Fowl Call

Genre: Mystery, Adventure

**CHAPTER 1**

[Case reading | Mayor’s office, City Hall: 11PM]

It was a cold windy day as a storm was beginning to brew after a long week of summer head. A silhouette looms behind the mayor’s desk revealing a pale body of the once beloved mayor. That night, the curtains were left open allowing the passionate rain to soak the mayor on the spot. His body was discovered by his daughter Ollen who has reached out to him to return for dinner. No evidence was found in the scene of the crime.

[Scene reveals to be the police station]

Chief  
What kind of bastard would do such a thing. And here I thought this town was finally getting peaceful.   
Ma’am, do you or your son remember anything else that night?

Ms. Hop  
Not that I know of my daughter was the one who…found him. I’m sure she can provide more details, however.   
Right now, we’d like to be left alone, we’ve already have enough on our place as is chief.

Chief  
I understand madam

Ms. Hop   
Chief.

Chief  
Yes, Madam?

Ms. Hop  
I want you to find whoever did this and bring them to me at any means necessary. They have disrupted the balance of not only this town but the lives of this family. He was a peaceful man who was selfless and cared for this town for years…Stop at nothing until the monster who did this gets the punishment they deserve.

Chief  
I understand.

[Chief leaves city hall to return to the police station]

Chief  
…Unbelievable. Were already piled on with missing cases and ow the mayor’s dead. Things are getting out of hand.

**[OPTIONS:  
Need any help with the case? | Mind if I take over? | Just put this one in with the other murder cases.]**

Chief  
?!  
Oh you, I didn’t see you there. Sorry, my memory is still fuzzy what was your name again?

**[Player inserts name]**

Chief  
Ah yes, [player]. Your new here, aren’t you? You’ve come at the right time detective. I’m sure you’ve already heard of what happened in city hall… The entire station is backed up and we could you as much help as we can get.

[OPTIONS: I can take over! | You should find someone else. | Sounds like a you problem]

Chief [ If options 1 or 2]

Chief [If option 3]  
?! I will not tolerate such disrespect in my office. The force has been working hard to ensure that the townsfolk feel safe for generations to come. And I won’t allow some spoiled, asshole from the city poison this town’s safety with your attitude.

Chief [Afterwards]  
Anyway, your still new here so I can’t just trust a new detective from the academy for such a hefty case. Here take this, I need you to go to this address and look for this person. They just got off retirement but the best person for this job. I need you to track them down and make them take the case. With all the distractions we have at the station, we need a seasoned point of view to solve this case. Will you, do it?

[ Options: Sure! | I don’t want to]

Chief  
Perfect, knew I can count on you! Good luck and don’t let me down.

[ Case File received.]

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[Pans to the street sign with address in case]

It was bright, clear sky on this wonderful Saturday morning. Lush fruitful trees, colorful flowers dancing in the wind, not a worry in sight on this beautiful day.

[Player]  
This must be the place.

The player walks up to a beautiful garden with trees and flowers of many a variety. Curious they stop to smell the flowers and appreciate the scenery.

??  
Magnolias  
  
[Player]  
?!

A tall smiling bat appeared behind you. They’re wearing a flowery apron and wreak of roses.

??  
Those are magnolias, one of my prized flowers. They were a gift from an old friend.

[Player]  
They are gorgeous, I don’t think I’ve seen these types of flowers on the island.

??  
Excellent observation detective, they are native in another island not too far from here, but I do appreciate the flattery.

[Player]  
How did you???

??  
It’s a small town, dear. Its not hard to know who is who around here. Oh, mind my manners, I’m Vermont the owner of this garden.

[Player]  
I’m [Player].

Vermont  
Pleasure to meet you detective [Player]. What brings you here?

[Player]   
I’m here under order from chief to deliver this to this address.

Vermont receives the case papers

Vermont  
…  
Dear, would you like some lemonade? Walking here must have been exhausting and I could use a glass myself.

[Player]  
I’m sorry, madam but my orders were to give this to you. I should return to the station

Vermont  
I insist please come in

[Player enters room]  
[The room has a strong tropical appearance with lots of potted plants and a wood stove. Its small yet cozy. Vermont sits with you with a glass of lemonade.]

[Player]  
I appreciate the hospitality but…

Vermont  
You need help with the mayor’s murder case?

[Player]   
The chief doesn’t trust me with a case this big, so they’re requesting help from you it seems.

Vermont  
I see, I’m sorry but I can’t take the case. I’m retired and have been out of the field for years. I came to this town to finally find some peace. Please tell your Chief that I respectfully decline. This is none of my business and I don’t want anymore stress in my life.

[Player]   
Please ma’am. This isn’t just a regular case; the livelihood of the whole town is at stake.

[Ms. Hoppins appears with several bodyguards]

Ms. Hoppins  
I’m afraid the young detective is correct.

Both Vermont and Player  
?!

Ms. Hoppins  
The townsfolk are feeling restless after the assassination of my husband. And I fear things are getting worse.

[Ms. Hoppins gives more reports of missing people in town]  
  
Ms. Hoppins  
People are going Missing Vermont and the police are fearful of their own lives to do anything about it.

Vermont  
This has nothing to do with me.

Ms. Hoppins  
That may be so, but this isn’t just a regular late night bar quarrel. This is real, Vermont. If the police won’t do anything, I can only trust a true professional to handle this case. You came to this town to finally have your freedom and I respect that but please, please help us Inspector Vermont.

[ Vermont reflects on the decision and looks at Ms. Hoppins who reminds her of her ex-wife and stands up]

Vermont  
Ms. Hoppins. I humbly accept your case. Ill do whatever I get to the bottom of it.

Ms. hoppin  
Thank you…Thank you Inspector...

[Player looks on and was stopped by Vermont]

Vermont  
[Player] would you like to join me on this case? Ill need the help of familiar face if we are to get to the bottom of this.

[Player hesitates but agrees]  
[ This is the beginning of a journey of reconning]

CHAPTER 1 END

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CHAPTER 2

[Scene of the crime, player and Vermont are in the mayor’s office]

Vermont  
…I’m sorry things had to end this way, Ribbert. Was there anyone else here at the scene of the crime?

Ms. Hoppins  
My daughter Ollen was the one who found him here. I’m sure she could help with that.

Ollen  
…  
  
Vermont  
Hello there, I’m Inspector Vermont, I’m here to solve this case. You must be Ollen, it’s a pleasure to meet you.

Ollen  
…

Ms. Hoppins  
Its okay dear, they’re only here to help. Would you like to speak to the nice detectives? Or would you like to go outside?

Ollen  
I’m ok with talking to them. I want to help with this case too.

Ms. Hoppins  
Thank you dear, if you ever get uncomfortable just let me know.

[ OPTIONS: Mayor Hoppins | Did you see anyone?]  
  
Ollen [1]  
You mean my dad? That night, it was getting close to midnight so my mom told me to get my dad so we can all eat at the dinner table. When I got there the room was dark and the windows were open so there were puddles of water all over the floor. I figured dad must’ve fallen asleep at his desk again, so I went to close the windows and wake him up…I tried nudging him to wake him up, but he didn’t move. His body flipped to the side, and he was limp without a sign of life in his eyes. I rushed to mom and that was all I saw.

Ollen [2]  
When I went to check on him, I didn’t notice anyone there at the time. All I remember was seeing him…lying there.

Vermont  
I’m so sorry to hear that.

Ollen  
I have to go

[Ollen leaves the room]

Ms. Hoppins  
She’s going through a lot right now, please forgive her

Vermont  
Its not a problem Ms. Hoppins. I’m sure this must’ve been a lot to take in on a regular night. [Player] and I will inspect the area for clues.

Ms. Hoppins  
Of course, I shall leave it to you both

[ms Hoppins leaves the office for the two to inspect the area]

[OPTIONS: Window | Door | Desk | Bookshelves | Floor]

[If floor is chosen]

Vermont  
What’s this? Coffee grinds? Must’ve come from the mayor’s coffee mug. (They smell them)   
These are still fresh, and I don’t see any signs of a coffee maker in here. Not sure how useful this will be but let’s hang on to this.

**[PLAYER RECEIVES NEW EVIDENCE]**

Vermont  
I think that should be everything, lets see if we can find anyone else to speak to about this incident.

[Player gets option to go outside if needed]

Vermont

Huh…No ones here. Well since were already outside lets see if we can find anything out of place. The mayor’s office is just above here so the culprit must have jumped through the window and landed here.

[Player has option to scout the area. If side walk is chosen:]

Vermont

Did you find something?  
?!  
A foot print? And it looks like it got engraved in the cement

??

Hey you there! You cant be here.

Vermont

Who are you?

Diesel  
Diesel, a contractor, I work here. And you are?

Vermont  
Im Inspector Vermont and this is my partner [Player]  
Were here to…

Diesel  
Im gonna have to stop you right there. I heard about the mayor and the whole kerfuffle but your stepping on wet cement there bud.

[Vermont scrambes to get out and wipe their claws]

Diesel  
No one reads the signs these days. Its bad enough I have to lay a fresh coat after some idiot messed up the last one.

Vermont  
You mean the footprint?

Diesel  
Yeah, see. The sidewalk needs a bit of polishin’. People have been complaining nowadays so I was hired to rework the thing.

[Player Options: Where were you | Who do you work for?]

Diesel

If asked: Who do you work for?

Listen pal, enough with the questions.   
Im just here to grab my coffee, lay out cement and go home. Don’t want any part of this mayor thing

Vermont  
I understand. Could we perhaps keep this piece here?

Diesel  
Do whatever you want, just get out of here.

[Player receives footprint and gets kicked out to the city street]

Vermont  
Well that was pleasant. I know Im new here but Ive never

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SCRIPT

It was the dead of dawn on the island of Birchwood, a secluded island home of people who long for a peaceful or just a way to

avoid the hustle and bustle of their busy lives. Folks from all around the world vacation on this tranquil island especially all thanks

to the hard work of the town's loving mayor.

Ollen

Dad, it’s going to get dark soon. Mom wants you to come to dinner.

\*He knocks at the door with no answer

Ollen

Dad?

\*Ollen peaks through the door and spots the window left open and the curtains gracefully dancing behind his father's chair

\*Ollen flips the lights revealing the pale remains of his father hunched over his desk

\*Ollen screams in fright and runs out of the office to report of his findings

Cut to a quiet farm on the outskirts of the town. Vermont is wearing their apron tending to their garden when a large van approaches their porch.

Vermont

Why hello there! Welcome to Lavender, can I help you with anything for your visit today?

\*A woman wearing all black approaches Vermont

Mdm Hoppins

Vermont Sully.

Vermont gets taken back by the sudden mention of their name but looks curiously at the veiled woman

Vermont

It’s not often that I’m called by my full name, Madam Hoppins.

Mdm Hoppins

Excuse my rudeness, but I’m in dire need of your services.

Vermont turns their back on them and tends to their trees

Mdm Hoppins

I know this is probably something you don’t want to hear but...we need you inspector. If you could please just hear me out even for just a moment.

Vermont peaks at the weeping woman and adjusts their posture

Vermont

... Alright, meet me inside.

Vermont escorts the woman to their office where