The Song

'Three little dolls in a house.

One went to see the sunset view, tripped over the cliff and then there were two.

Two little dolls in the house,

One went to the Church, got punished by the nun and then there was one. One little doll alone in the house, taken her revenge, she lived peacefully Amen.'

Lacyln, Pernilla and Leylah discovered this verse engraved on a parchment, framed like a valuable manuscript in the house they had been invited to; mocking at it and looked around. On a secluded island the three damsels were invited by Mrs. Meisse Ning; however, she was nowhere to be seen.

"Very peculiar, isn't it. Meisse Ning is 'missing'!", Leylah suggested, suspiciously.

Lacyln added to the conversation, "Never mind, the old birdie must have gone for a morning walk. Till then let's acquaint ourselves with each other. I am Lacyln Thomas, a real estate broker in Sweden."

"And I am Pernilla Larson, a lawyer in Manchester", Pernilla introduced herself coyly.

"I'm Leylah Chernoff from Morocco", concluded Leylah.

It was almost dusk and Mrs. Meisse hadn't presented herself, increasing tension among her guests. Lacyln decided to go for a stroll and take a glimpse of the sunset. Whereas, Pernilla decided to take a nap and Leylah went for a bath...

Thud!

Pernilla woke alarmed from her sleep, the bathroom lights were still on so she assumed Leylah was still in the shower, and went back to her bed. The night crept in and Lacyln hadn't returned.

"Oh my god! Look at the first lines of this song! Lacyln had gone to watch the sunset!", identified Pernilla in grief. "It maybe a sheer coincidence, plus it must have got dark and she may have lost her way. I am sure she must have taken refuge in another place. We will find Lacyln as soon as we wake up tomorrow.", consoled Leylah.

Leylah and Pernilla stumbled upon Lacyln's body lying on a cluster of rocks, 50 feet down an edge of a cliff.

"Oh Jesus, we need to take her body up and cremate her in the cemetery beside the nearby Church," claimed Leylah, still trying to soak in the reality. "No, no, the song's next line is about an accident at the Church. We should not risk our lives." "C'mon! I don't believe in all this!", commanded Leylah.

As Pernilla was about the chant the hymns for the cremation, a Nun appeared from behind and stabbed her. Turning around she realised that she was none other than Leylah, in a Nun's attire!

"Meet Leylah Chernoff, aka Mrs. Meisse Ning! Chernoff huh, doesn't it ring a bell? You and Lacyln murdered my father after capturing his land illegally and committed a fraud with him. You destroyed a noble man's wish to build an orphanage in exchange for creating a mediocre theme park! How could you! I was the one who pushed Laclyn down the cliff. You deserve this!", Leylah confessed wrathfully.