

Hit the Ground Running!

A Demo Case for High & Low

by Rocky Helton

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SUMMARY

Hit the Ground Running is a demonstration case with some experimental evidence collection mechanics and some rules that are not finalized and may or may not appear in High & Low.

WARNING: ADULT CONTENT / PLAYTIME: 2 hours / DIFFICULTY: 1/5

REQUIREMENTS

You should use the special case log pdf form while playing this case. This is not a final case log and was designed specifically for this case. (Thanks, Dispaminite)

STATS

- Difficulty: 2/5.
- Leads: 70.
- Text: 110.54k / 20,291 words.

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Day One

Day 1 Introduction

It's Friday November 13th, 1931 and the snow that blanketed New York City last night is turning to light rain as the day warms. That hasn't put a damper on my first day as a Major Crimes Detective. I adjust my suit and slightly canted new fedora using my reflection in the train window. A loud announcer cackles to life as I ready for my stop, "Next stop on the Independent Line 6th and 8th Street."

Captain Hunter selected me for Major Crimes and assigned me to Lieutenant Bruce Hoffbaur of the 6th Precinct in Greenwich Village (GV). I mainly worked Hell's Kitchen while on patrol so there's going to be some adjustment in terms of clientele but I'm looking forward to the challenge. I spent last night reading as much as I could about the neighborhood to prepare me for the change of scenery.

Open the "Map Atlas". You will see that for each neighborhood map there is a one-page overview describing the neighborhood. Turn to the overview of Greenwich Village (GV).

The neighborhood overviews found in the map atlas are a good way to familiarize yourself with the different neighborhoods. Remember that just because you've been assigned to a certain Neighborhood doesn't mean that Suspects, Witnesses and/or Victims may not be from or travel to different neighborhoods. If you are investigating a crime, you are expected to go wherever the leads take you.

The train rattles to a stop at the 6th Street and West 8th Street station. The station is rather busy for 630am as people of all walks of life go about their day. I know it's not a far walk from here although the sidewalk is unlikely to be clear of slippery packed snow. I open my briefcase and confirm I have my Manhattan Directories as well as a full set of maps. I suspect they will be invaluable to keep handy.

High & Low is not a choose your own adventure. You're not limited to a few options at the end of each section. I suggest you familiarize yourself with how each directory works by determining the correct Lead # to get to the 6th Precinct using each.

White Pages - The White Pages are used when you have a person's full name or a business name. They are organized numerically and then alphabetically by a person's last name and then their first name OR by the business name. In this case look up "6" and there's only one entry, the 6th Precinct. The address is listed and then the Lead #.

Yellow Pages - The Yellow Pages are used when you are wanting to look up a business by the type of business they perform (e.g. Doctors, Hats or Tailors). This is the business directory for Manhattan. The Yellow Pages are organized alphabetically by the type of business and then each business is listed under its appropriate category numerically and then alphabetically. After a list of the neighborhoods there is an Index of business types.

Look up "Police (NYPD) - Neighborhood Precincts" in the yellow pages (note that page numbers are yet present in the index), find the 6th Precinct under that category. Note its address and the Lead #.

Reverse Directory - The Reverse Directory is used when you have a street address or a block number on a neighborhood map. Look at the map for Greenwich Village and you'll see a Police Precinct symbol on Block 26 at the corner of 10th St and Greenwich Ave. You could have also gotten this location information from the White or Yellow pages. So the police precinct is on block 026 of Greenwich Village. Now look up GV-026 in the Reverse Directory. From here you can see not just the police precinct itself, but also a list of some of the residents that are located **near** the police precinct, on the same block, or on neighboring blocks.

If a location has multiple people living at the same address, such as an apartment, split level home or townhouse, then each resident will have their own Lead # so you can speak to them individually (e.g. Apartments 2a and 4e will have the same address but will provide a different Lead #s so that you can speak them independently). The easiest way to see the entire list of residents of a building is by using the Reverse Directory. You may also be able to talk to the landlord, superintendent, or doorman of a building, who will be listed in each of the directories when you look up the apartment building itself.

No matter how you look it up, you should get 7-7336 as the Lead # for the Greenwich Village Police 6th Precinct.

This is the first Lead # you are going to follow and you need to record it on your Case Log.

- On the Case Log after the far left Day put a 1 on the line to indicate that it is Day 1 of your investigation. If you go to more than 15 leads in a single day just put the same day # on the line at the top of the next column to the right.
- In the larger left column of your Case Log (below the Day) in the top half of the first box that says Lead #, write "7-7336" over top of Lead # (this is here as a guide).
- In the bottom half of the box where it says Name/Location: write "6th Precinct" over the top of Name/Location (again, this is here as a guide):

The 3 smaller boxes are for any notes you would like to take, such as additional leads linked to the lead on the left (such as if you are asked to make a choice) or Evidence Letters (discussed later) that you have collected or need to open additional options.

This number is acting like a "phone number" and but when you turn to this Lead # in the Case Book it is as if you were following the lead and physically going there, not calling it.

If you have a Lead # that you would like to follow in the future then write it in the next available lead box and then write the person's name in the bottom half of the same box. So if you are reading a lead and you see a person's name that you'd like to visit later, write their name in the bottom half of a large lead box then continue reading or go ahead and look up the Lead # and write it in the appropriate top half of the box.

The order that you visit Day Time leads does not matter as you can go to as many as you'd like.

Tick the appropriate box when you **follow** a Lead # so you know the leads you have visited. You can reread any previous lead you've visited with no penalty.

Now, turn to lead **7-7336** in this case book, the Greenwich Village Police Precinct, to start your first day (you'll find its page number in the index).



STOP!



Stop reading this case book now, and begin searching for leads in the directories.

Continue to the **End-of-shift Briefing** on the next page only when you have found all required items listed on the previous page (if any).



End of Day 1 Brief

During the End of Day Briefings if there is ever something that you haven't done, Mark the Demerit Letter if there is one (same as marking an Evidence Letter but these are different - so Demerit B and Evidence B are two different things). If you can't answer a question asked by your superior Officer then STOP READING and IMMEDIATELY GO TO THAT LEAD# and then RETURN to the End of Day Briefing when you have the answer or answers. Then continue from where you left off.

The Precinct is a lot quieter than this morning. The loud buzz of officers going about their business has been reduced to the black and white tv near the reception desk where I can hear a ghost being played by George Kelting describing how he was murdered blaring from the single speaker. I find it ironic that "The Television Ghost" is playing on the tv just as I arrive. The same desk officer doesn't even look my way and stares at the black and white tv.

I've had a long day and God knows how many coffees. On the way to my desk I see the Lieutenant packing his things up to head out for the night.

He looks up at my arrival, "How'd your first day in Major Crimes go? It seemed like you hit the ground running."

"I think it went well, Sir.", I adjust my suit, nervous I've missed something obvious that would have solved the case already.

"Why don't you have a seat and you can run the case by me? I know it's weird on account of you not having a partner and all but Captain Hunter spoke highly of you and I think you can rest easy. I spoke to some of the patrolmen you've run into today and they've all had good things to say about you. Especially David Barnes, I swear he went on for 10 minutes about you looking at footprints."

"I'm sure you took some photos of the footprints, right?"

If you have (P) circled AND you have it labeled as belonging to the suspect then continue. If not, reread the 10 Downing St Lead.

"You spoke to the EMT's that responded didn't you? Frequently they can tell you some good preliminary information so you can form a good cause of death for the victim and sometimes they know some other useful information. They're not as knowledgeable as the Coroner but they normally can give you some good insight."

If you have (E) and have it labeled as the EMT Statement then continue. If not, circle the Demerit (E) and then go back to the 10 Downing St Lead # and speak to the EMT.

"I hope you canvassed the area for any witnesses or people who may be able to help identify the victim or suspect. At the least you should have spoken to the Landlord in 5a."

If you have Evidence Letter's [V], [W], [X], [Y] and [Z] labeled as the Apartment Numbers and you have visited (circled) at least 6 of them and at least one of them is (5a) then continue. If not, reread the 10 Downing St Apartment 1c Lead and once you've visited at least 6 of the apartments in the building return here.

If you had not visited (5a), circle the Demerit (L) and then go back to the 10 Downing Street Apartment 5a lead.

I'm beaming with pride so far cause I've done everything he's mentioned, "I did Sir, I know the importance of canvassing an area for further leads. Actually, I've got a couple of leads I want to follow up with tonight."

"That's good, you've been at it a long time today and I want you to be fresh come morning. We're about done here and when we are, choose one or two of those Night Time Leads to chase up on and then get home and get some shut-eye. No offense but you look like you haven't slept in three days. First, I want to ask you what you think are the most important questions that you need to answer about this case."

"Sir, I think the case hinges on a few things. How did the killer get into the house? Who is the killer? As well as identifying the deceased?" I look at him quizzically hoping I've covered everything.

"Exactly. I'm assuming you identified the elderly resident of 1c?"

If you have identified the elderly resident of 1c who was sleeping at the time of the murder then continue. If not, you may want to speak to the landlord of 10 Downing St in apartment 5a. Once you know her first name, continue.

"I was able to track her down but I quickly realized she has a form of dementia and wasn't very helpful.

"Excellent work Detective. The way you're chasing these leads and with a little luck you may be able to close this one soon. Follow up on any Night Time Leads you'd like but I still want you here on time in the morning. Is that clear?"

"Yes, Sir."

"Very well, submit what you have to property to get it over to the labs so they can work on it tonight. Have a good night Detective. Great work today."



STOP!



Once you have completed the **End-of-shift Briefing** on the previous page you may proceed to the next page to select late-night leads.



Day 1 Night Time Leads

Now that the Lieutenant is gone I want to follow up on some leads and see if I can't really break this case open. Hopefully, I should be able to do all of them and in any order as long as I don't fall asleep (voluntarily or involuntarily). When you are done with the Night Time Leads you wanted to follow, your Day 1 is finished and begin reading the Day 2 Introduction.

Now that you have finished the End of Day 1 Brief there is a chance for you to follow Late Night Leads. You can follow a number of Late Night Leads equal to unused Exhaustion Boxes. You must have the relevant Evidence Letter Circled to follow that Late Night Lead, which will have its Lead # listed after.

- Night Time Lead- "Check 1b at Night", go to [#5-1029](#) on p.44, then return here afterwards.
- Night Time Lead- "Check 2b at Night", go to [#1-4070](#) on p.24, then return here afterwards.
- If you choose to go to this Night Time Lead it should probably be the last one you plan to go to tonight- "An Invitation for Coffee in 1a", go to [#7-6214](#) on p.59.



STOP!



Once you have completed the **End-of-shift Briefing** on the previous page you may proceed to the next page to begin the next day of the case.

If you've been playing for a couple of hours, now might be a good time to take a break before continuing...



Day Two

Day 2 Introduction

Clear all of your Exhaustion Boxes.

Start a new column of Lead # by putting a 2 on the line beside the Day.

The snow has completely melted off the roadways but still remains across the landscapes where people haven't walked on the morning of Saturday November 14th, 1931. I can't help but feel I'm making a lot of headway in the case and I get in the office just before roll call.

Today's brief is pretty similar except I'm seated for the whole thing and there's no murder at the end. After the brief the sergeant gives me some interdepartmental mail, a large yellow envelope with multiple spots to write the next recipient. There's several that are crossed off and the most recent one says, "Major Crimes 'Detective'- 6th Precinct." I can't help but wonder if everyone is in on me earning my name.

I unwind the string and open the yellow envelope to find a letter that is written on the NYPD Fingerprint Lab letterhead. It's brief and to the point:

The fingerprint analysis on two separate fingerprints you requested have been completed and we were able to locate a match for one of the submitted prints and we determined that the other one is not in the system. Please come to our office to pick up the results to add to your case jacket at your earliest convenience.

I'm excited I've got my first hit and imagine I'll be going to the lab sooner rather than later.

I can't help but feel an overwhelming excitement build up in me. I hope the identified print belongs to the murderer or the deceased individual. Either will help me get one step closer to identifying the killer or the victim. I might head there sooner rather than later to help give me some more lines of inquiry for today's investigation.

If I think I know who the victim is AND who the killer is at any time today then I should follow any more leads I'd like to and then end Day 2 and run everything by the Lieutenant.

There are no demerits at tonight's end of day briefing. There is a list of questions that I should be able to answer before I move on to the Day 2 Night Time Leads. If you are able to answer the mandatory questions then move to the Night Time Leads for the Conclusion (which includes choices on how you wish to handle the closing of the case).



STOP!



Stop reading this case book now, and begin searching for leads in the directories.

Continue to the **End-of-shift Briefing** on the next page only when you have found all required items listed on the previous page (if any).



End of Day 2 Brief

During tonight's End of Day Briefing read and answer ALL of the questions. If there is one or more that you absolutely have no idea the answer to, then you should probably investigate further and focus on what you're missing. Once you figure out the answer to the question or questions you didn't know, then continue to the Day 2 Night Leads

Mandatory- Don't move on unless you have these answers.

I think I've put everything together and I have a good idea of what occurred that morning. Lieutenant Hoffbaur and I sit down to go through what I have to see if we're seeing eye to eye.

- "What is the first name of the elderly woman that lives in Apartment 1c at 10 Downing Street?"
- "What is the name of the deceased John Doe?"
- "How many people were in the apartment at the time of the stabbing and what are their names?"
- "Who was staying in the spare bedroom in 1c?"
- "What was the real name of Mrs. Murphy's niece?"

Bonus Questions- These are good to at least have a vague idea but are not required. They may help you to know where to go next.

- "Who is the victim in this case?"
- "What is the deceased's nickname?"
- "Where is the killer hiding?"



STOP!



Once you have completed the **End-of-shift Briefing** on the previous page you may proceed to the next page to select late-night leads.



Day 2 Night Time Leads

After running the facts by the Lieutenant I'm confident I know where to find the killer. If I track them down maybe I can find out what this is all about. I rest up until I think the killer will be in her hiding spot and then I head out. I'd like to track her down and find out her side of this story.

Do you have (H)? If so, go to [#5-9903](#) on p.47. Otherwise, head back out to search for more leads, and come back when you do.



STOP!



Your case has ended, there is nothing more to read.



O

0-0000

WARNING !

STOP. YOU ARE READING THROUGH THIS TEXT INCORRECTLY.

Do not read through these pages like a book from beginning to end.

These entries are meant to be read individually only after you look up a lead by its number.

Close this booklet now and follow rulebook instructions for looking up leads.



1

1-0210

Apartment 2c (#7-7308 on p.60) contd.

I knock several times and loudly but no answer nor sign of movement comes from inside.



1-1267

Apartment 4c

4c is also empty and the door is wide open. The nice carpeted floor seems to have been cleaned recently or was well taken care of by the previous tenant because it is spotless.



1-3018

Downing Street Apartments @ 10 Downing St

I walk up to 10 Downing Street and I see a modern painted gray brick five story apartment building with a white-trimmed and propped open double door at the entrance and the whole thing covered in wet snow. A metal arch goes over the sidewalk about five feet in front the doors and connects a fence that goes the length of the front of the building either way. I recognize the nod or maybe just downright plagiarism to 10 Downing Street in London. It appears New York has decided to copy London's weather as well and clouds cover the sky as the day starts to warm.

A gray brick sign out the front says 10 Downing St Apartments in big black letters and the office phone number is below it in smaller black letters, 1-3018. I can tell the residents in this building are well off by the extravagant if not pretentious extras on the building. Yellow crime scene tape spider webs between the sign and the metal fence. A short white freckled-faced female officer wearing a heavy winter jacket and gloves is standing inside the tape by the double doors that serves as the entryway to the apartment building. She looks in my direction but appears to be looking past me. I hear heavy breathing and turn around to see Patrolman David Barnes unzipping his heavy winter jacket coming from either Bleeker or Minetta Street. He takes several deep breaths and is visibly tired from his morning exertion. "Good morning, Sir. Are you the detective from Major Crimes that caught this unlucky case?"

"Yes, I am." I smile at him, "Why do you say unlucky?" I say as he starts to catch his breath which I can see puffing out in the cool air like a steam engine.

"Welp, we haven't ID'ed the dead guy and the suspect got away. The perp burst through those doors like a rabbit being chased by a greyhound. I chased 'em all the way to Washington Square Park but that's where I lost 'em." A look of disappointment spreads across his face. "The worst part is I couldn't even see their face on account of it being so dark. I know they were wearing a robe or a trench coat or something that was flappin' in the wind behind 'em." He points at the ground and I see some barefoot prints in the snow. "That's their print right there." I take out my newly issued Nagel Pupille camera and take a photo of the ones he says belong to the suspect. The suspect wasn't wearing shoes so it's obvious the booted prints are his but I don't see the point in bringing him down, especially after how disappointed he appears to be for not catching the suspect.

I measure the length of the foot and write down that the foot is exactly 10 $\frac{3}{4}$ " and note the spacing between the prints made by the left and right feet mean the suspect, despite the snowy conditions, was probably running at a full sprint. Looking back at Barnes I'm imagining someone quite athletic to be able to escape his efforts. I think of it in my head and I realize that the suspect probably had a decent head start since Barnes was coming from the subway and the suspect ran the opposite way towards Washington Square Park.

Circle the P in the Evidence Letters. Beneath the letter P make a note that this is "The Suspect's 10 $\frac{3}{4}$ " footprint".

If you don't want to consult an external source, but want to know what this likely says about your suspects height, go to [#7-9624](#) on p.62, then return here afterwards.

As I stand back up from measuring, Barnes starts walking towards the female officer. "Why don't we go talk with Stacy? She's the one that heard the commotion in the first place. I bet she can tell you even more."

"I think that's a good idea and you've been a lot of help Barnes. Thanks."

As I thank Barnes his face lights up with pride.

We walk over and Patrolman Stacy Cavalier greets me and I pinch the front of my fedora in greeting, "Your partner filled me in a little but could you give me your side from the beginning with what you've observed today please ma'am?"

"Sure thing, Sir. Barnes and I were walking our Beat and we had just checked the subway at Downing and Varick St to make sure the homeless were behaving. They were harmless enough and seemed to be trying to stay warm and dry. We were just trying to pass the time really because our shift was about to end at 0700 hours. When we walked out right at 0610 and we began to walk around the block before our shift ended. We were on Downing Street just past Bedford Street when we thought we could hear something coming from the apartment building. I could just make out the sounds of some movements going on inside. I thought maybe someone was coming out to leave for work or something. We were startled by a muffled scream of pain or shock coming from a man inside the building."

"We started running over towards the apartment building and someone ran out of the double doors leaving them wide open behind them and fled Northeast towards Minetta St over there."

She points in the direction I saw Barnes walk up from. "I really just saw a silhouette, I mean, there were streetlights but they weren't that bright. David yelled 'Stop! Police!' and was on his whistle and chased who I can only guess was the murderer. The sudden flight from the apartment building seemed odd so I ran into the building to make sure everyone was ok. At first I thought it was an interrupted burglary but I didn't hear an occupant yelling in complaint from inside."

"It seems like there's three apartments on each floor and as I stepped into the hallway I couldn't hear anything but I noticed at the end of the hall on the right the door to 1c was open. I walked over and announced that I was the police. I heard irregular breathing and coughing from a room in the back of the apartment."

"The open door led me to the front room with an attached kitchen at the back of the front room. I made my way through the kitchen to find a short hallway. The light from the building hallway didn't reach so I called out that I was the police several times as I got my flashlight out."

"An empty bathroom on the left, a closed door straight ahead and a room on the right with another open door. It was from in there that I heard the strained wet breathing just before the breathing stopped."

"I shined my light on him and saw him lying on the bed covered in blood. A bloody kitchen knife was in his right hand and blood soaked his shirt and spilled from his mouth. I ran over to see if there was anything I could do but he had expired. The blood on his chest had small bubbles which I'd never seen before. He looked real pale and the rest of his body was covered in sweat. He reeked of poor hygiene and his body odor didn't fit the apartment at all."

"It must have been him that I heard yell which means he must have died quickly."

"I turned on the lamp on the bedside table and had a quick look around. I hadn't heard from David so I wanted to put the call in to get more officers to help. I had to go back to the car parked down by the subway to radio it in. Some other officers responded to my call and went to help David chasing the culprit but I didn't know where he was. I could hear his whistle off in the distance and I said they were headed to Washington Square Park. I got this crime scene tape up around the entrance when I remembered the closed door at the back of the hallway. I went back in and found an elderly woman sleeping there. I didn't want to disturb her till I had more people here. The EMT's got here about 10 minutes before you did. The two of them checked him out and were in and out rather quickly. I asked that they not disturb the crime scene too much."

"That was smart of you." I nod my head approvingly. "Please continue."

She points towards two men in long sleeve navy shirts and slacks with white New York City EMT hats and black gloves. "They're over there if you want to speak to them or the victim is in 1c."

- Choose a Lead # to follow or if you'd like to talk to the two Emergency Medical Technicians, go to [#1-7891](#) on p.24.



1-4070

(Day 1 Night Time Leads on p.11) contd.

I knock on 2b's gray door and hear the tell-tale clicks of a small dog but this time I hear someone else coming to the door. After a short wait I am greeted by a black mustached olive-skinned man that introduces himself as Orio Lucchese and his little dog, a light gray Italian Greyhound. I can't help but laugh to myself and feel like a little victory with my guessing skills.

"Sir, I'm not sure if you heard but someone was murdered in your building early this morning. I've been assigned to the case and wanted to ask you some questions. Is that ok?" I say as I take off my fedora and hold it against my stomach.

"I didn't kill nobody." he says matter of factly.

"Sir, I don't think you did. I just wanted to know if you saw anything suspicious around say 6 o'clock this morning?"

"Can't say I did. I was sleeping when you knocked earlier because I worked till early this morning. I didn't get up till almost noon today. I had some drinks after work with some of my employees and then got to the station about 245am and came straight home cause it was starting to snow and no offense, but I was fucking cold. I work at an Italian eatery in Italian Harlem. I'm a co-owner with Forlini's son. You're welcome to stop in and check up on me, maybe grab you a slice while you're there. But I didn't see nothing."

"Well thank you Sir. Have a good night."

Mark an Exhaustion Box. If you still have any remaining Exhaustion Boxes you may choose another available Night Time Lead.

Now return to Day 1 Night Time Leads on p.11.



1-5534

Forlini's Northern Italian Eatery

The smell of this place is amazing. I'd have thought I was in Italy with all of the traditional smells of Italian herbs and spices. I speak to a couple of employees and confirm rather quickly that Lucchese was at work the night before the murder and that he drank with most of his employees at their bar before getting a train on the subway around 2am.



1-7891

Downing Street Apartments @ 10 Downing St (#1-3018 on p.21) contd.

I approach the two EMTs and the taller of the two steps forward. "Good morning sir. I'm the one who checked the stabbing victim. I'm guessing he lives here in 1c because when I got in the apartment he was in the bed on his back. The killer must have woke him up with the knife. It looks like he had already pulled the knife out as the blood seemed to have come out onto the bed and he had the knife in his right hand. He shouldn't have pulled the knife out, that might have been like the boy and the dike situation." He motions like he is sticking his finger in a dike to stop the flow of water and I indicate with my hand for him to continue.

"Right, I'm not sure we could have done anything for him anyway because the wound had gone between his top left ribs and seems to have gone into his lung cause it appeared he coughed up blood and the officer said the blood from his chest was bubbly like a red champagne." He holds his right fist with an imaginary knife in it over his own plain jacket above his left breast. "We didn't see that but he'd been dead close to an hour by the time we got here it sounds like."

"Of importance to you is that the murderer is probably right handed. I think that's why it went into his left side. To get a knife between the ribs like that you'd probably be using your strong hand or maybe even driving it in two handed. I doubt it'd be that hard surprising a man like that. The way he smelled and the way his clothes were he was probably about to have a bath. I don't want to give you bad info, that's just how I see it.

I would check with the coroner later today or tomorrow to see what he says. They always rush the autopsy when you bigwigs in Major Crimes get involved."

"Oh yeah, When we checked his back for further injuries a pill bottle came out of his pocket and my partner there picked it up and put it on the bedside table." He points at the other EMT. "Best of luck solving this one. We're going to get in the wagon and get warm. Once you release the body to the coroner we get to take it so we'll be over here staying warm."

"Sir, I almost forgot. I think the landlord is in apartment 5a." She points at the mailboxes and the names are listed, the same as the reverse directory but for 5a it says, "Property Manager".

Mark (E) "The EMT's Statement"

(E) means to Circle E of your Evidence Letters and note that it is "The EMT's Statement". If a later option says "If you have (E) and you have that Evidence Letter Circled then you may take that option.

Now choose your next Lead # to follow.



1-9608

Washington Square Park (#6-8208 on p.53) contd.

I approach the first cab, a black cab with "Rainbow Taxi Services" and "Call now: 5-2757" and introduce myself. The cabbie seems interested in my story but I also realize he sits in a cab all day and waits for fares so his expectations are probably pretty low for what's interesting. I

seem to have piqued his interest though because he steps out and talks to a couple of the other drivers for me.

"I can't remember for the life of me but one of the new Rainbow Taxi guys was running his mouth earlier how he picked up this broad wearing only a nightgown and a robe. He said she was a pretty little colored lass. He said she didn't have any money and as distraught as she seemed he couldn't just turn her away so he turned the meter off and gave her a ride anyway. He didn't say where he took her to, only that it was somewhere Northwest. He said she was probably 5'6" maybe 5'7" and the smoothest ebony skin you've ever seen."

"Did she have any blood on her?"

"Not that he told me. He said she was so cold she was shaking and she kept her hands tucked under her armpits the whole time trying to stay warm. He didn't mention any blood though and I think he would have. He's a bit of a pervert. He said he wished she'd have moved her arms so he could have seen what she had going on up top. If you know what I mean?"

"I do, thanks. Do you know his name or where I can track him down?"

"I can't say I do. He's a new guy and they don't keep the best of records at Rainbow. Most of us drivers are borderline homeless or living with a family member so I doubt knowing his name would help you. I guarantee if he turned the meter off he wouldn't have told dispatch so they won't be able to help either. Do you have a card and I'll call you if I see him?"

I pop my briefcase open and grab a card for him. "I sure would appreciate it if you could."

He smiles, a stark contrast to the bored look on his face when I approached him. "Will do, Sir. Will do."

I've got other leads I need to follow and I turn from the excitement I've brought to his life. I get almost the length of the park away from him when I realize I didn't get his name. It's ok, he has my card and I have all the information I need.

Mark (T) "Rainbow Taxi Driver's Statement".

Now return to #6-8208 on p.53.



2

2-1972

"Ma'am, I've listened to what you've said and I hate to say that with your past run-ins with the law, I'm inclined to agree that they may not believe you, no matter what evidence I bring them. The law doesn't always play fair with your kind, even here in New York.

This may be crazy, but I think I might have a way to make this case disappear. I'll tell my Lieutenant that there was another male another vagrant in the apartment with our victim helping him to burgle it, and the two of them got into a squabble over the jewelry while robbing the place. I'll tell them that the other suspect has fled the state and is going to be impossible to identify or track down. It won't take much to close the books on the murder of a homeless robber and drug addict. I think I can make it work.

Meanwhile, you're going to have to leave town and never look back. And never *ever* try to contact me. I'm putting my career on the line for you, and I'm not sure how I'm going to feel about this in the morning."



2-6698

Atlantic National Bank (#6-0904 on p.50) contd.

As soon as you open the door to the bank you can tell a lot of money went into this building. All the hardwood surfaces are varnished and shined and you notice all of the employees appear to be neatly dressed in suits and the ornate tiles on the floor look like they get waxed every night. After a couple of enquiries I'm directed to George Padovano, the Lending Manager for Atlantic National Bank. His secretary gets me a coffee in a pretentious cup placed neatly on a saucer with two pieces of chocolate and I sit down to talk with him.

"Did you have a mortgage that was recently foreclosed on in Hell's Kitchen, under the name 'Fannie' Murphy or something similar?" I ask as I sink into the plush leather chair in his office. I take a drink of my coffee from the cup I was given and replace it on the saucer before putting the whole ensemble on the little table beside my chair.

He sorts through some files, and frowns as he pulls one out, "I found it. **Finula Murphy, 500 West 51st Street.** We had to foreclose on that one. She was just too far behind on her mortgage payments." As he says it, even he doesn't seem convinced there's no underlying reason for the sudden foreclosure and that he's not living like it's 70 years ago.

"How far behind was she?" I ask, knowing it was less than a month.

"About a month and that was generous." He shifts uncomfortably and I realize I'm shooting daggers at him with my eyes. I try my hardest to smile instead but my blood is boiling. I see in

the giant mirror behind the Lender that my face is starting to flush red in anger.

I take a deep breath that doesn't seem to help. "Is that common to foreclose when someone is behind less than a month on their mortgage?" I question through my pursed lips with a tone that says I know the real reason she was kicked out knowing that it wasn't common at all.

"We can't be giving these colored people run of the city Mr." he trails off not knowing my name and realizing I'm not on his side, "You know what, I never got your name detective and to be honest I don't like the cut of your jib. I think you'll need a warrant if you're going to question the way I do business." He stands up and steps back, using his oversized desk to make himself feel safer. He indicates it's time for me to leave. He cowers behind his oversized desk but I can tell he doesn't like that he and I don't see eye to eye. I let him sweat cowered behind his desk as I finish my coffee and take both chocolates. I put them in my mouth before I say something further that he'll surely regret but would probably make me feel better.

"I'll see myself out. Oh sorry about that." I put the half empty cup down on the saucer and drop it noisily to the floor on 'accident'. He looks like he wants to say something but chooses wisely to be quiet. I exit the office and the Trust.

Mark (I) "George Padovano's Statement"



2-9469

Apartment 1c (#4-6369 on p.37) contd.

"Ma'am, ma'am." I say trying to rouse her from her sleep. I place my hand on her shoulder and try again.

She stirs and her wrinkled face turns towards me and her eyes seem to be distant as she speaks. "Michael, it's you. You've made it back from Germany after all of these years."

"Ma'am, I'm not Michael. I'm a detective with New York City Police."

"You're not Michael?" She looks almost startled as the sleep clears from her head. She looks at me again and realizes I'm not Michael. "Have you seen him? Where am I?" She looks around the room slowly at first and then more frantically. It's as if she's seeing it for the first time. Fear crosses her face as she realizes with the medals and pictures all around her of her Michael what must have happened to him. She almost starts to cry and my heart softens for her as I realize she must have some sort of Alzheimer's Disease and her memory is fading. I know they've only really started to figure it out but I know there's no cure for it and I'm not likely to get a lot out of her. The longer I talk to her the more I realize that she's not really coherent right now.

I sit and talk with her for a while. I ask if her name is Mira Murphy, like on the pill bottles, and she confirms she is. She also tells me she was never married to Michael but she took his last name anyway. She can't give me any information on anyone living there besides her but she does say that someone gives her medication every night or day but she can't quite put her

finger on their name. I thank her for all of her help and tell her I'll be in the other room if she needs anything.

Mark (O) "Mira Murphy's Statement"

Now return to #4-6369 on p.37.



3

3-0648

Apartment 3c

I come to knock on 3c and notice that there is no 3b, instead a storage area and a laundry room with two expensive looking GE 2-Tub Washers are here for the residents with two large drying racks. I knock on the door several times but there is no answer.



3-1713

(#5-3211 Forensic Autopsy Lab on p.46) contd.

I take out the two fingerprint cards I have that I lifted from the pill bottle and compare it to the print Walter took from the John Doe. Sure enough, the second card, Evidence F, is a match. That tells me something but until I can identify whose print it is I still don't have anything.

Do not change the [] or () but note that Evidence F matches the John Doe's fingerprint.

I put Walter's fingerprint card for the John Doe back on the table. So my deceased did have the pill bottle. I wonder if the second set of fingerprints I found on the bottle belong to the killer or someone else entirely.

Now return to #5-3211 Forensic Autopsy Lab on p.46.



3-2790

Apartment 4a (#4-2174 on p.35) contd.

I knock on the door to 4a. It's quite inside. After a brief moment a 20 something 5'6" Hispanic woman answers the door. I identify myself and she tells me her name is Delia Ayala. I ask her about yesterday morning and she tells me in a Spanish accent that she can't help me. When I mention the apartment number a shot of fear crosses her face. I explain that the elderly woman in 1c is fine but she still looks worried and I realize she must know something about the case. I just have to get it out of her, "Do you know the elderly woman in 1c?"

"Yes, somewhat. Are you talking about Miss Murphy."

"Yes."

"I know her a little. She's pretty much bedridden. I'm good friends with her home healthcare aid. I guess not good friends but I've had tea with her a couple of times and I like her. She's a lovely colored lady named Leisha Mooney. Oh my God, she's ok isn't she?" The fear sweeps over her again and she covers her mouth dreading my reply.

"I don't really know her involvement yet but she wasn't the one we found deceased." Do you know of any white men that see Miss Murphy regularly or stay with her?"

"No, not that I can think of. Miss Murphy never had kids but she's the kindest soul and would do anything for you, for anyone really. I know she let Leisha stay in her spare bedroom a couple of times, like when she was having some issues with a burst pipe at her house. I don't know of any men that ever stayed there though. Was the killer a man or a woman?"

"I don't know, whoever it was they ran like the wind and the Officer didn't catch them."

Relief spreads across her face. "That's probably not Leisha then, she has, how do you say politely, some extra weight on her so I doubt she could elude capture."

With that bit of information I went from thinking I had my killer to knowing I probably wasn't any closer. It sounds like Leisha is probably too big to be outrunning Barnes but maybe she would know something about this unidentified John Doe or the killer. I say my goodbyes and follow another lead.



3-3254

Apartment 5a

As I'm walking up to knock on apartment 5a's door I see the door is already open. A large Italian man walks out to greet me.

"I thought I'd be seeing you. I'm the landlord and caretaker of this apartment building. I hope I can give you what you need."

I explain that there is a dead man in the bed in apartment 1c and he looks at me confused. "Do you know who that could be?" I ask.

"No, I really have no idea. Miss Murphy doesn't have any men in her life. Her childhood sweetheart passed away in the War and was a heavily decorated serviceman. I want to say he was Army but he may have been a Marine, not too sure. I do know she normally lives alone down there although she lets her nurse stay with her sometimes."

"Her nurse is a nice colored woman and if I can be frank with you I've tried to court her a few times. No luck, but I'll keep trying. She comes by every night dressed in the nicest dresses and low heels around eight or nine most nights I think. I saw her leaving about 915pm last night when I ducked out for some milk and bread before the snow, so I don't think she's staying there right now. To be honest, I don't even know her name, which is kind of pathetic if you ask me but I just get so tongue-twisted when I talk to her." He looks down seemingly embarrassed.

"Would you mind if I asked you some questions about the tenants not in 1c?" I change the subject hoping to help him relax.

If you'd like to ask about 1a go here, go to [#8-1971](#) on p.63, then return here afterwards.

If you'd like to ask about 1b go here, go to [#4-6582](#) on p.42, then return here afterwards.

If you'd like to ask about 2a go here, go to [#4-0169](#) on p.35, then return here afterwards.

If you'd like to ask about 2b go here, go to [#7-5001](#) on p.59, then return here afterwards.

If you'd like to ask about 2c go here, go to [#8-6833](#) on p.66, then return here afterwards.

If you'd like to ask about 3a or 3c go here, go to [#6-5675](#) on p.52, then return here afterwards.

If you'd like to ask about 4a go here, go to [#4-0743](#) on p.35, then return here afterwards.

If you'd like to ask about 4b or 4c go here, go to [#3-4410](#) on p.32, then return here afterwards.



3-4410

Apartment 5a ([#3-3254](#) on p.31) contd.

"We have people moving into these two next week. Right now, the carpets have been cleaned and everything's been given the once over. The doors are wide open to air out if you want to peek in. You won't find anything but if you want to get the layout or something feel free. Most of the apartments here are laid out similar to those two."

Now return to [#3-3254](#) on p.31.



3-4917

26 Downing Street

I knock on the door of the house beside 10 Downing Street. A Mr Fred Bohnert answers and tells me that he looked outside when he heard the Officer's whistle but the person he was chasing had a good lead on him and he could only see a silhouette. It seemed like a rather athletic person but by the time he got to the 6th Street side window and looked out he didn't see anything helpful.



3-5064

([#6-6854 Fingerprint Lab](#) on p.52) contd.

"Sir, I collected this today. Have you had time to look at it?"

"Not for too long on that one but I did have a glance. It's the most common. That's called a Loop Fingerprint which have exactly one delta and they make up about 65% of all fingerprints."

In the full game he would narrow the search for you and tell you to look at the fingerprints 6 through 70 as they are the closest to this print. You could identify it yourself now OR you can wait till the next day after you found it (it's assumed you turn them in at the end of the shift whether you came here or not). In this case you will have to wait till tomorrow.

"Assuming the print is in the system, I'll have it to you first thing in the morning and will let you know through interdepartmental mail when it's complete."

Now return to [#6-6854 Fingerprint Lab on p.52](#).



3-7556

Atlantic National Bank ([#6-0904 on p.50](#)) contd.

You enter the Atlantic National Bank foyer and look back to George with another person. He looks up, notices me and his shaky hand picks up his phone.

A security guard walks up to me shortly after, "I'm sorry Sir, Mr Padovano would like to know if you have further business here, like a warrant. If not, he would like me to show you the exit." He extends his hand to the door.

"I don't have a warrant." I say as I look at George. He smiles in victory. I smile back and his smile quickly turns to a worried one. I don't have anything for him but that look of fear was worth coming back for.

"Please Sir, I'll have you leave at once then." He puts his hand on my elbow to escort me out.

I shrug his hand off of me, "Don't you fucking touch me. I know where the door is." I walk out before there's any more trouble.



3-7562

([#6-6854 Fingerprint Lab on p.52](#)) contd.

"We got a hit on this one, Henry Phillips. He used to live at 320 West 201st Street in Apartment 2a. Of course that was before the long rap sheet of burglaries, drug possession and breaking and entering charges. As of the last contact with him about four weeks ago he's homeless. Looks like Officer Barnes was the one that arrested him but he had a different partner then. Not sure

who, but I know him and Cavalier just started partnering up last week. Where'd you find that print?"

"On a pill bottle the EMT's said fell out of my dead man's pocket when they were checking him."

"Here's a mugshot of him from Barnes' arrest." The tech hands me a small file with a mugshot.

"That's him, looks like I've identified my dead guy. Now today I can focus on tracking down the killer the rest of the day. Thanks for your help."

"No problem, if you get any more prints let me know."

Now return to #6-6854 Fingerprint Lab on p.52.



3-8291

Washington Square Park (#6-8208 on p.53) contd.

The bus driver is a large jovial black man with a gray beard. "I work this same morning route from 5am to 1pm almost every day. I know almost everyone that gets on and off my bus and I'd have remembered someone new or someone odd I think. I can't say I saw anything out of the ordinary recently. Sorry."

I tip my fedora and he closes the bus door and drives East on Washington Square North.

Now return to #6-8208 on p.53.



4

4-0169

Apartment 5a ([#3-3254](#) on p.31) contd.

"Mr and Mrs Benjamin Spelt live in 2a. She's normally home but he gets up at ridiculous hours to go to the bakery he works at. Gingerbread something. I wouldn't count on him seeing much but she might know something."

Now return to [#3-3254](#) on p.31.



4-0743

Apartment 5a ([#3-3254](#) on p.31) contd.

"Delia Ayala lives here and she seems like she's always on the move. She seems to have some Spanish jalapenos in her cause she just doesn't stop. If you don't get in touch with her today then I would try back tomorrow in the daytime. She won't answer at night because she's scared something bad's going to happen to her despite nothing ever happening here and us keeping the doors locked to the building. Until the death in 1c it was always really quiet around here. She's normally home throughout the day though so maybe you can catch her then."

"I do know she's really good friends with Miss Murphy's nurse because her nurse asked me about Delia one time and went on and on about how funny it was that they were from two very different cultures but still loved hanging out together."

Now return to [#3-3254](#) on p.31.



4-2174

Apartment 4a

- If this is Day 1 of the investigation go here: Go to [#8-6768](#) on p.66.
- If this is Day 2 or later of the investigation go here: Go to [#3-2790](#) on p.30.



4-5467

Gisela Saenz

This two story brick split house has the name Saenz on one mailbox and Mixer on the other. The one with Saenz appears to be who I'm looking for. I knock on the first floor and it's not long before a 5' tall woman clearly of Hispanic descent comes to the door with a baby wrapped in a blanket, "Senior?"

"I'm sorry ma'am, do you speak English?"

She holds her free hand out, fingers extended and wags them side to side, "A little."

That's good enough for me, "Are you missing any medicine?"

"Si, I mean yes. After the baby came, a lot of pain." She holds the lower part of her stomach with her free hand. "How do you say?" she looks up clearly thinking of the words, "Ladron. A ladron." She looks at the confusion on my face, "A thief. Si, a thief. One momento." She carries the baby across the room to a faded black purse sitting on a mostly empty mantle and pulls out a piece of folder paper. She brings it back over and hands it to me. I recognize it immediately as a police report out of the 1st Precinct. The narrative reads as follows:

On November 4th between the hours of 10pm and 5am the next morning an unknown suspect or suspects entered the Saenz residence and took the prescribed medication, to wit approximately 28 cocaine pills, and the bottle that contained them. An investigation by myself revealed that a lock pick was most likely used to gain entry as there were no signs of entry through the windows (the screens were still on all of them). This case will be closed early due to a lack of evidence. Please replace Mrs. Saenz medication at your earliest convenience and let this report serve as a testament that a crime occurred.

I hand her report back to her and she shows me a new bottle, "Gracias." I say and she smiles back.

"Gracias." she says as I close the door behind me.



4-6369

Apartment 1c

Mark [V], [W], [X], [Y], [Z]

Write 1a, 1b and 1c to the right of the [V].

Write 2a, 2b, 2c to the right of the [W].

Write 3a and 3c to the right of the [X].

Write 4a, 4b and 4c to the right of the [Y].

Write 5a to the right of the [Z].

Mark (1c) as well as any other apartments you have or as you visit them.

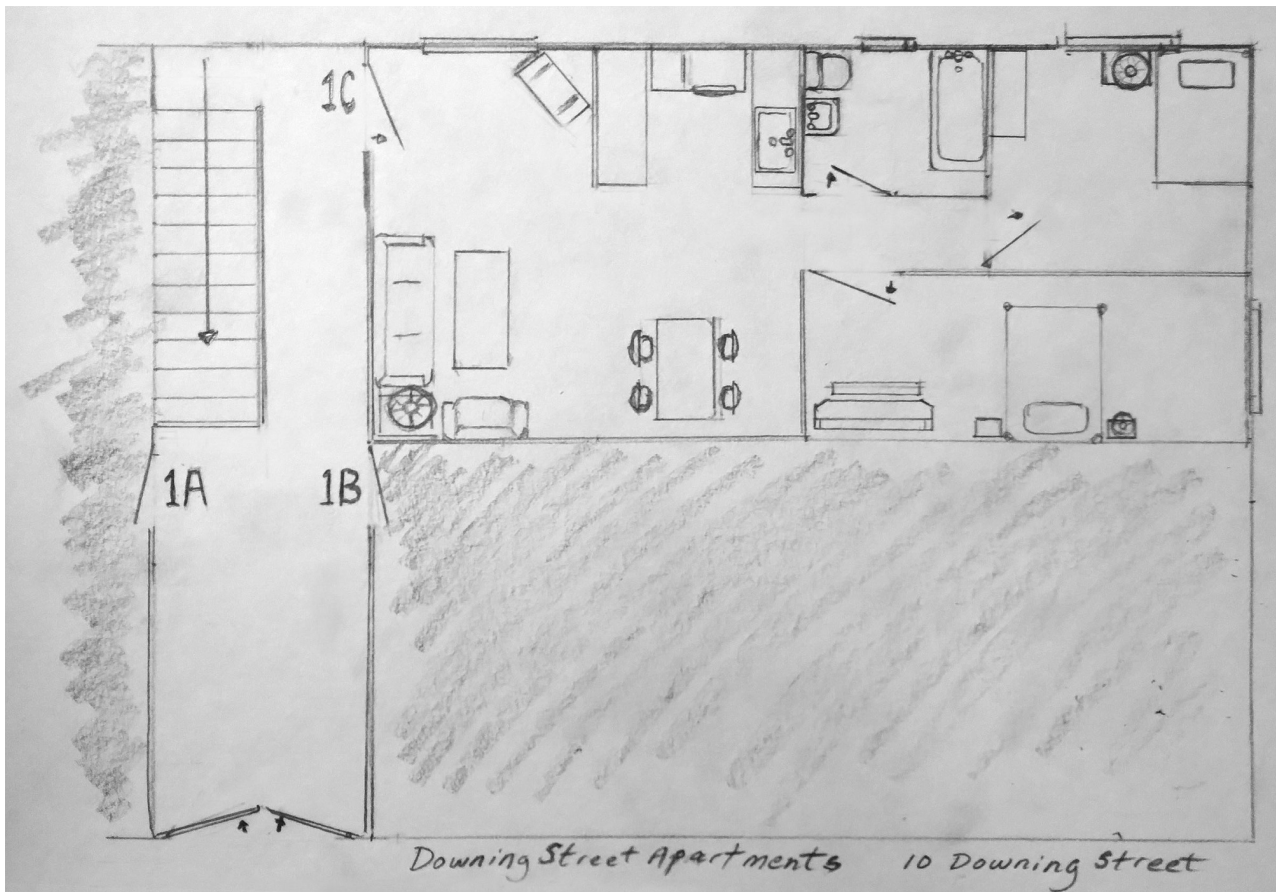
The [] indicates you should put a Square around those Evidence Letters [V], [W], [X], [Y], [Z]

The (1c) means you should Circle the 1c. If you have already visited others Circle them too.

These five Evidence Letters are to help you track the Apartments that you have canvassed for information. Circle the apartment numbers on this chart as you visit them.

As I pass through the double doors into the tiled hallway I can see 1a on the left followed by a stairway. Directly across from 1a is 1b and on the same side a long red carpet fancies up the place stretching to 1c at the end on the right. A potted plant guards the top of a table at the end of the hall.

It is just as Stacy described it to me and I can see the front room just inside the open door. I still have my black winter gloves and I remove them and put some rubber ones on and I check the inside of the door. Sure enough, I see blood on the inside handle. I induce that the murderer transferred the victim's blood as they opened the door to flee. I examine the door closely and I can't see any signs of damage to the door jam. The deadbolt is unlocked but doesn't have any blood on it leading me to believe the killer didn't touch the deadbolt as they fled.



The double doors to the apartment building seem to always be locked and seem quite solid so I can see a lot of these individual residents not having bothered to lock their deadbolt and may or may not lock their door handle lock. I look at the outside of the deadbolt and don't see any scratches or signs of tampering. On 1c's door handle facing the hallway I can see two rather deep scratches as well as a lot of smaller shallower scratches. This may be someone missing the keyhole but the deeper scratches kind of makes me think it has been lockpicked. This is a potential entry point if the murderer wasn't let in willingly but I take a note to check the windows as well.

As I step in the front room a wave of heat hits me to the point of discomfort. I unbutton my suit jacket to little relief but I have to push through the excessive heat. Now I know this person has money to own an oil-burning furnace when they just came out recently.

The front room is furnished nicely and I can see that the occupant must be well off. A large window on the left spills light in. I note that at the time of the murder it would have been dark in here. The couch and loveseat are both covered in plastic as if to protect it. The coffee table has several "Time The Weekly News Magazines" with the one on top having Eugene O'Neill on the cover and "Number 18" printed in the bottom right corner. I think to myself that it's redundant to have Volume XVIII on the bottom left of the same cover but I don't design magazine covers. A large lamp sits on an end table by the couch. It is currently off.

I move further back through the large open kitchen. Everything appears tidy and nothing is out of place except a white sheet lies crumpled on the floor. I photograph the sheet and check it for blood and there is none. I check the rest of the kitchen and see the knife block. A 3" wide

slot in the wood appears to be missing the butcher's knife. The serrated bread knife, paring knife and six steak knives fill the other slots of the wooden block. It seems the murderer didn't bring their own weapon. I take a photo of it and make a note of it.

The hallway is in the center of the back wall of the kitchen. There's an open door on the left leading to a neat and tidy restroom. I open the medicine cabinet and the medicine bottles for Mira Murphy line the shelves in a neat and orderly fashion. Blood pressure medicine and the like are all that are here. Nothing that some of the people I've encountered on patrol would want or use. The large ornate bathtub is currently dry.

Straight ahead is a closed door with a clear plastic tray with a clipboard in it. I examine the clipboard and it is a list of times that medicine was administered. It is signed with an "X", a common signature for someone who can't write, and note the "Time Given" is 9pm every night. I open the door and see a plain but lavish bedroom.

A very comfortable looking bed with the head of the bed is against the left wall. All of the walls are decorated with Army medals and a large wooden dresser along the right wall has various papers, jewelry boxes and makeup that doesn't look like it has been touched in a very long time. There is a shadow box with a 27th Infantry Division patch that I recognize as an Army Reserve unit out of New York, a Specialist Rank patch and a picture of a young soldier who looks to be in his early 20's hanging on the back wall. The name Michael Murphy is seen on name patches as well as several certificates.

Inside the shadow box I recognize a golden heart shaped medal with George Washington in gold and a purple background to the heart all suspended from a purple ribbon. The Purple Heart means he was either wounded or killed in combat.

There is an elderly woman, maybe in her late 80's or early 90's sleeping soundly in the bed and I can hear from here she's breathing loudly. It appears with the bedside table filled with magazines, crosswords and puzzle books that this woman doesn't get out of bed very often. Cavalier said the elderly woman was sleeping when she checked this room as well. I can't imagine she saw anything but she may know the dead person.

- If you'd like to wake the elderly woman go here, go to [#2-9469](#) on p.28, then return here afterwards.

The open door across from the bathroom has a four-poster queen size bed with a pink comforter and frilly white pillows along the top centered on the back wall. Blood decorates the comforter, ruining its inviting decor.

Two ornate bedside tables flank the bed on either side. The left bedside table has a lamp that is currently on but the light spilling in the window is more than enough to light up the room. The windows are locked and the screens are still on the outside. I note that the door is the most likely entry point for the murderer with no signs of the windows or screens being damaged.

A large vanity dresser with a mirror rests against the left wall. A dummy's head on the vanity models a large black wig and various make-up lines the dresser top. A three drawer jewelry box appears to have had all three drawers opened and they are empty. I note the killer may have taken the jewelry before they left. On the right bedside table is a pill bottle.

A skinny white male approximately 5'10" lies on his back on the right side of the bed nearest

the bedside table with the pill bottle. A large puncture wound appears on the right side of his body as I look at him. It appears the butcher's knife he holds in his right hand missed his brown jacket and went through his previously white t-shirt, putting about a 3" cut in the shirt and in his chest. He's wearing blue jeans but the button and fly are undone revealing his blue and black checkered boxers that appear to be low enough to show the top of his pubic hair. It's definitely lower than would be normal for someone to wear them. One explanation is that he was changing or getting dressed when the killer stabbed him but I write it in my notes unsure of what to make of it. He has heavily deteriorated steel toe boots and dirty white socks on as well. The sole of the boots appear to be wet and I make a note of it.

I lift his body slightly to check behind him and it does not appear the knife went all the way through him but would have come close. His skin appears clammy as if he was sweating profusely prior to his death. He has large purple bags under both eyes giving me the impression he hasn't slept in a while or possibly had a terminal illness. I take a picture of his face. The excessive sweating appears to support the terminal illness as well but it could also be due to excessive drug use. That brings me to the pill bottle sitting on the right bedside table.

I take a picture of the pill bottle. I record the information from the pill bottle. The name, "Gisela Saenz" appears on the badly torn label but it looks like the Pharmacist that filled the subscription starts with, "Ketchu...", the name of the medicine on the partial label says, "Co..." and the rest is torn off. I don't know a lot of medications but cocaine or codeine are two I can think of that would fit the bill. I dust the bottle and reveal two prints. I carefully use clear tape to remove them and put them on two separate cards. A quick inspection reveals that they are not the same print.

Mark [D] "Pill Bottle Fingerprint 1". Note the Day it was found.

Mark [F] "Pill Bottle Fingerprint 2". Note the Day it was found.

When you have identified an Evidence Letter with a Square around it you will Circle it to show that it has been identified.

Fingerprints are a special kind of evidence. In the full game (if added as proposed) there would be a picture of a fingerprint. You could compare it to all 100 prints or you could go to the Fingerprint Specialist on the Day it was found to get the print type narrowed down (when you have a Square around the Evidence Letter it means that the fingerprint is **unidentified** and he would narrow down the possible print types;

Archs (No Deltas) = 5% of people, Loops (1 Delta) = 65% of people and Whorls (2 or more Deltas) = 30% of people.

The 100 fingerprint cards make up the same percentages. Cards 1-5 are Archs, Cards 6-70 are Loops and Cards 71-100 are Whorls.

After a day has passed in the investigation (so in this case, sometime during day 2) you can visit the Fingerprint Specialist and he will identify the numbered fingerprint card that matches. A chart in the back of the Casebook numbered 1-100 will have a list of names (the cards have not been done so this list does not appear in this Casebook) that each card corresponds to.

If you identify the fingerprint yourself OR when you go to the Specialist the next day and have the print identified you would put a Circle around the Evidence Letter to show it is identified. When a Lead asks if you have an Evidence Letter Circled it is referring to having that piece of evidence identified.

Keep in mind that only someone that has been printed by the police after 1903 would be in AFIS (Automated Fingerprint Identification System). Because these 100 fingerprint cards have not been done yet you will have to wait until tomorrow and speak to the Fingerprint Specialist by going to the Fingerprint Identification Lab (under Police (NYPD) - Labs but he can still be spoken to today if you desire.

I check his jeans pocket to see if he has any identification in a wallet or anything to help me identify him. His black wallet is worn and empty. A search of his jacket reveals trash and candy wrappers.

A quick search of the drawers to the vanity dresser reveals two dresses in two different brands, one sized medium and one sized large. Under the bed I locate two pairs of shoes. Both pairs appear to be low heeled size 11 black women's shoes and are also worn smooth on the bottom as if from frequent wear and tear. I get the impression that this person could be a secretary or other office job worker but I can't be sure.

I hear the coroner knocking on the door to 1c and go to meet him. He introduces himself as Walter Bessette. We walk through the house and I go over everything I have so far with him. We talk it over and we both think that one of the fingerprints from the pill bottle probably belongs to the deceased and hopefully that will help identify him. I know the elderly woman is the resident but I feel like I should talk to some of the neighbors to try to figure out for sure who the others might be.

I release the body to Doctor Walter Bessette, who currently has a mercury thermometer in his hand. He says when he's done he'll have the EMT's transport and there's a chance he can knock out the autopsy by tonight. "Feel free to stop by later and you may get lucky but don't count on it. If nothing else I can give you my preliminary thoughts."

I realize that a big part of my investigation is going to hinge on identifying my John Doe as well as the killer. I'm hoping identifying one of them will help lead to the identity of the other. I write down the notes of what I know about both of them so far.

Mark [J] "Autopsy Request of -leave a space until you identify-". Note the Day it was found.

Autopsy requests are a special kind of evidence as well and therefore you should note the Day you put in this request. If you don't get the autopsy at the End of Day Briefing then you can pick it up the next day. Sometimes if there's a particularly important case that requires expedition then it may appear as a Late Night Lead or you may get it during the End of Day Briefing. That is not the case with this one because you still haven't identified the killer. For an autopsy report go to the Forensic Autopsy Lab (under Police (NYPD) - Labs) the following day.



4-6582

Apartment 5a (#3-3254 on p.31) contd.

"Mr Chakan Yefremova is an oversized Russian that I wouldn't want to be on the bad side of. He goes to work between 530am and 6am most weekdays because he's a mechanic. You may want to check back at night to catch that one."

Mark (B) "Check 1b at Night" and note (B) is a Late Night Lead.

When you finish a Day and complete the End of Day Briefing there will be a chance for you to follow Late Night Leads. You can follow a number of Late Night Leads equal to unused Exhaustion Boxes. You must have the relevant Evidence Letter Circled to follow that Late Night Lead, which will have its own Lead #.

Now return to #3-3254 on p.31.



4-8456

Apartment 1a

As I approach the dark gray door of 1a, it opens from the inside. In the doorway I catch sight of a bombshell blonde in a black silk nightgown that contrasts with her ivory skin. "Is there anything I can do to help you young man?" She purrs as she eyes me up and down. She catches me looking at her ensemble before we lock eyes. She grins amused. "Anything at all. Gina Schiavone, what can I do you for?"

It's my first day in Major Crimes and I already want to take a vacation and get to know Gina but I have to focus. This is the kind of thing that can land a detective in hot water. "Ma'am, did you hear anything this morning, maybe around 6 o'clock?" I fight everything in my body to keep from breaking eye contact.

I see her frown an exaggerated frown as if she's disappointed she doesn't know anything, "I'm sorry sweetie, I was sleeping. I didn't wake up until I heard the sirens. I swear those medics don't go anywhere without making a bunch of noise doing it. I do hope everything is ok. Should I be worried?" She shakes her head and purses her lips into a pout as if she's worried. She's not.

"No ma'am, we're just conducting an investigation. If you could stay in your apartment while we're working that would be a mighty fine help."

"Ok, sweetie. Well If you need me, you know where I'll be. Why don't I put on a pot of coffee for us tonight and you feel free to come back and we can enjoy each other's company. I know

you'll be tired after a long day of investigating and I think a pot of coffee will do you just fine." She turns as if to give me a view of what I'm missing and seems to delay looking back and I take in her whole body for my viewing pleasure before she looks over her shoulder catching my eyes wandering for the second time. She smiles coyly, "I do hope to see you tonight.", and closes the door.

Mark (C) "An Invitation for Coffee in 1a" and note (C) is a Late Night Lead.

When you finish a Day and complete the End of Day Briefing there will be a chance for you to follow Late Night Leads. You can follow a number of Late Night Leads equal to unused Exhaustion Boxes. You must have the relevant Evidence Letter Circled to follow that Late Night Lead, which will have its own Lead #.



4-8856

176 West Houston Street

I look at the house on the corner of West Houston and 6th Street and I realize they don't have a great view of anything that happened and I decide not to waste my time.



5

5-1029

(Day 1 Night Time Leads on p.11) contd.

I knock on 1b and a large Russian man with grease streaks on his face and hands answers the door towering over me. "Yes?" He is short with me and I like that at this hour.

"Sir, Are you Chakan Yefremova?" I say pointing at the mail boxes.

"Yeah, what's going on?" He folds his arms across his chest, his thick Russian accent coming through. With his muscles on top of muscles I can tell I wouldn't want to find him in a dark alley and not call him a friend.

"I'm investigating a murder that occurred early this morning in this building. It seems to have happened sometime after 6am. Did you see or hear anything odd around then?"

He shrugs as if he has nothing to tell me and scrunches his brow as if thinking. "As I was leaving for work I saw a man running up to the double doors here." He points to his left to the main double doors to the apartment building. He seemed like he was in a hurry and it was snowing so I held the door open for him. He had a thick brown coat and was wearing blue jeans. I've never seen him before but there's a lot of apartments in the building so I just figured he was visiting one of them. As he ran through the open doors he said, 'Thanks, I'm here to see Mrs Murphy.'

I found that odd because Miss Murphy has never been married but I figured he could have just been helping her Nurse, Leisha Mooney, and not know any better. Sometimes Leisha has to do something and they send someone else over to help. I'm a mechanic and I was at work all day and didn't get back till the streetlights came on."

"Well thank you for your time Mr Yefremova. Oh, before I go. What time was it that you left for work this morning?"

"555am. I always leave at the same time cause I have to catch the 608am train."

"Thanks." I say "Have a good night."

He grunts approvingly and closes the door.

Mark (Q) "Yefremova's Statement" Also mark an Exhaustion Box. If you still have any remaining Exhaustion Boxes you may choose another available Night Time Lead.

Now return to Day 1 Night Time Leads on p.11.



5-1302

Subway (#8-3342 on p.65) contd.

The subway is quite busy with people going about their business. Most of them look like they are on their way to or from work. I see several rough looking individuals sitting off to the side on crates playing chess with a rough well worn set of pieces and a board drawn on a piece of cardboard. It looks serious enough that if they had money there would be money on the game but none of them do.

"Hello Gentlemen, I want to ask you fellas if you might know this man." I take out the mugshot photo of Henry Phillips and show it to them. None of them look impressed but all of them seem to recognize him.

"Henry Phillips, goes by the name Fips. He's always around here now. I think he used to live in Hell's Kitchen or Harlem or something. He couldn't hold down a job when he started using coke and he was a whole other level of nitwittery [stupidity] when it came to chess. He'll do anything for coke. He's always breakin' into people's homes and taking whatever he gets his hands on; drugs, cash or hell I saw him trying to fleece someone to buy a toaster once that I know he had to have stolen."

"You know how you can tell if he broke into your house?"

"How?" I ask as if I'm being baited.

"He has money." he laughs like he just gave the punchline of the best joke ever. "What's he done now?"

"Well, I don't think he's going to be breaking into any more houses. I'll put it that way, but we're still conducting an investigation."

"Damn, that prick owed me money too." he turns back to his game and I thank them for their time as I pursue other leads. I'm confident I've identified the deceased subject, Henry Phillips.



5-2704

Ketchum & Co. Drugstore

I head South of Greenwich Village to the Lower West Side and make my way to Ketchum & Co. Drugstore. I introduce myself and quickly confirm with the Pharmacist that Mrs Saenz did in fact fill her prescription here and she brought a police report in and got a refill. He asks me if everything is ok and I assure him that there's absolutely nothing wrong with that and get back to the case.



5-3211 Forensic Autopsy Lab

I make my way over to the East Village to follow up with the Coroner for the Autopsy.

- If it you have an Evidence [J] and would like to ask about the initial Autopsy Report progress, go to [#6-9950](#) on p.55, then return here afterwards.
- If it's day 2 and you would like to pick up the final Autopsy Report, go to [#8-2867](#) on p.63, then return here afterwards.
- If you have Evidence [D] or (D) and would like to compare the prints you lifted with the prints Walter Bessette took from the John Doe, go to [#3-1713](#) on p.30, then return here afterwards.



5-4202

500 W 51st Street

I notice there are multiple boot prints piled onto each other in the snow leading up to this brick and timber house at 500 W 51st Street. I can't make out any specific print to photograph.

A large white snow covered sign on the front lawn says, "For Sale by Atlantic National Bank" in big black letters. Written below that in much smaller letters it says, "Due to be auctioned on..." and the date looks to have been deliberately broken off.

There are no curtains or blinds covering the windows and I can see right inside. There is a large mattress on the ground in the living room along with some open cans of Pork and Beans, Peaches and Pears. I walk around the back and although the covered rear porch doesn't offer any footprints in the snow, the sidewalk leading to the rear of the house does. I photograph the barefoot print and I measure it. It's just as I thought, 10 $\frac{3}{4}$ ".

I enter the covered rear porch and a "Welcome" mat greets me. I can see a weak real estate lockbox has been broken off of the wooden backdoor. The lockbox is discarded and the door itself is still locked. The lockbox does not appear to have been opened before being discarded, almost as if the intruder didn't need the key. The door knob itself looks old and shows a lot of small scratches that appear to have been due to someone missing the keyhole in the dark. I lift the mat and see a dust print in the shape of a key but no key.

Seeing all these signs makes me believe someone moved in after "Fannie" Finula Murphy left earlier this week, it doesn't seem like they're home now. If I want to catch them I'm going to have to do a stake out tonight. If I've identified the deceased Victim and believe I know the Suspect I may want to end Day 2 so I can come back here tonight.

Mark (H) "Whose living at Finula's old house?" and note (H) is a Late Night Lead.

When you finish a Day and complete the End of Day Briefing there will be a chance for you to follow Late Night Leads. You can follow a number of Late Night Leads equal to unused

Exhaustion Boxes. You must have the relevant Evidence Letter Circled to follow that Late Night Lead, which will have its own Lead #.



5-5443

George Padovano

This newly built house at 22 Gramercy Park S is the epitome of money, it matches the bank in terms of extravagance. I knock on the solid mahogany door to find a woman who introduces herself as Mrs Padovano and after some quick formalities she explains that I would be best to go to his work to meet him. She tells me he's the Lending Manager at Atlantic National Bank Company in Hell's Kitchen.



5-7626

(#6-6854 Fingerprint Lab on p.52) contd.

"Sir, I collected this today. Have you had time to look at it?"

"Not for too long but I did some quick scans. That one's a unique one. There are no Arch Fingerprints which have no deltas and they make up about 5% of all fingerprints. That's what that one is."

"Assuming the print is in the system, I'll have it to you first thing in the morning and will let you know through interdepartmental mail when it's complete."

In the full game he would narrow the search for you and tell you to look at the first 5 fingerprints as they are the closest to this print. You could identify it yourself now OR you can wait till the next day after you found it (it's assumed you turn them in at the end of the shift whether you came here or not). In this case you will have to wait till tomorrow.

Now return to #6-6854 Fingerprint Lab on p.52.



5-9903

Finula's Old House

I arrive at nearly 10pm to Finula's old house. I have a hunch that the killer is staying here and I needed to track her down. I can see a soft glow of candlelight in the curtainless window that leads to the living room. I sneak up knowing the light in there is enough to conceal my movement in the darkness out here. I see a mocha skinned woman in a long white nightgown pull some blankets onto her and then she leans over to blow the candle out.

I sneak around to the back door and the real estate lockbox is laying beside the door. I feel the handle and it turns, unlocked. I walk into the front room and announce myself to Finula Murphy, "Miss Murphy, NYPD." I hold my badge up in the darkness but some light still cascades through the curtainless windows from the streetlights. "We need to talk. Can you light your candle ma'am?"

She looks at me in my suit and fedora holding my badge out. She starts to cry. With her right hand that is wrapped in gauze, she picks up a box of matches, strikes one and lights the candle through her tears. "I'm so sorry for running. I'm just so scared. I don't know what to do. You have to understand mister, I've never done anything like this."

"I don't doubt that that's the case ma'am. I know there's two sides to every coin and I want to see which side your coin is on. I think it's only fair if I listen to you. Please start from the beginning."

"Ok." She sits up and I can see she stays in shape. "It all started earlier this week. First thing Monday the bank foreclosed on my house and I had nowhere to go. My auntie is starting to lose it but I had nowhere to go so I asked if I could stay with her. She actually remembered me this time and told me of course I could stay in the spare room. Over the last couple of nights there were times I would come home to the apartment and she wouldn't even know who I was. I was so thankful Monday wasn't one of those times. Her memory seems to have been getting worse lately.

"Anyway," she shifts uncomfortably on the mattress and the candlelight flickers off of her mocha colored skin. I can see she still has tears on her cheeks and welled up in the corner of her light brown eyes. "I got off work Thursday, I'm a secretary here in the Village, and grabbed a couple of groceries on my way home cause I knew it was supposed to snow. The next morning I wake up to scratching at the door, like a mouse or something is in the wall. I know Auntie Murphy doesn't have mice. Have you seen her apartment?" She looks at me and then realizes that of course I've seen the apartment.

"Sorry, I come out in the kitchen to see what it is and I realize someone is messing with the lock and in the shock I dropped my sheet and grabbed a kitchen knife. I run to the room and I hear the front door open. I don't have time to go back so I lay on my right side with the knife under me."

"Sir, my auntie keeps it super hot in her apartment, and I," she stutters several times as if thinking how to word what she said next, "I. I was only wearing my panties and I thought with the darkness maybe whoever it was would just burgle my auntie and leave. I didn't dress like that on purpose, I wasn't tryin' to tempt anyone, I swear. My auntie sleeps soundly and I thought if they went in there where the valuables are they would just leave. I don't have anything but a set of teardrop diamond earrings I inherited from my mom when she passed away from pneumonia and her engagement ring for if I ever get married." She spins the gold ring on her bandaged hand and starts sobbing again as I urge her to continue.

"Ma'am, I know you weren't trying to tempt him. You haven't done anything wrong up to this point and you need to know that. What happened next ma'am?"

"I pretended like I was asleep and lay on my right side facing the dresser and the vanity mirror and I heard his footsteps as he came into the room. It was very dark and I had my eyes partially closed but he had a flashlight so I could make a little bit of him out through my squinting. She points to the corner of the room and a worn black flashlight sits there. "He walked over to the dresser and opened my aunties jewelry drawers that I had my mom's stuff in. Then," her lip starts to quiver as if in fear, "then he shined the flashlight on me. I froze. I started praying he would just run off but he didn't. I closed my eyes tightly so he wouldn't realize I was awake but I heard his steps getting closer. Then I heard the zipper on his pants and my heart was beating so hard. He whispered, 'You're gonna like this girly.'" and I knew right then what his devilish intentions were and what I had to do. I felt the side of the bed sink and heard the bed springs as I felt the weight of his body as he was getting in the bed."

"I couldn't wait any longer and I opened my eyes and took the knife two handed and drove it at him with all my might. When I did my hands slipped down the knife and cut me pretty good. Me turning so fast must have startled him and with his right hand down his pants he couldn't catch himself and he fell right on the blade. His mouth and eyes opened wide in shock and I rolled him to my left and got him off of me. I was scared and frantic so I grabbed his flashlight that had fallen off the dresser and I threw on my fur robe and I ran."

"I'm sorry, I didn't know what to do. I should have stopped when that Officer yelled at me but I was too scared. I know I shouldn't have killed that man and I pray God has mercy on my soul! That's something I have to live with for the rest of my life. Or at least what's left of it.

I've been in trouble with the law in the past – I was arrested for prostitution and drug use when I was younger. Oh my god, they're never going to believe I didn't lead him on. I just know they'll hang me for sure." She pulls the blankets up around her face as if she's trying to hide behind them and tears start to well up in her eyes again.

I realize I have an important decision to make regarding the fate of Finula Murphy. On the one hand I have a job to do, and I'm not supposed to play judge, jury, and executioner. On the other hand, I've seen how these things go and I'm worried that her chances of getting a fair shake are slim.

- I'm going to detain Finula. I'll make sure to gather up and present all the evidence I've uncovered that suggests she was acting in self-defense. I'll stand up for her, though ultimately it's not going to be me that makes the final decision on whether to charge her, and with what. Go to [#6-4220](#) on p.52.
- I'm going to take what actions I need to take to ensure that this case never goes to trial. I'll be breaking all number of rules and laws to keep her out of jail, and I'll putting my career and my own freedom on the line if something goes wrong. And I'll have to hope, for both of our sakes, that nothing goes wrong with my plan. Go to [#2-1972](#) on p.27



6

6-0904

Atlantic National Bank

- If you have (I) go here, go to #3-7556 on p.33.
- Otherwise, go to #2-6698 on p.27.



6-2816

Apartment 1b

I knock on the solid dark gray door with gold 1b letters on it. I knock several more times but there doesn't appear to be anyone home. I guess it would have been too easy if someone would have seen it all. I think to myself that with the proximity of this apartment to the one where the deceased was located I may want to try to speak to the resident tonight.

Mark (B) "Check 1b at Night" and note (B) is a Late Night Lead.

When you finish a Day and complete the End of Day Briefing there will be a chance for you to follow Late Night Leads. You can follow a number of Late Night Leads equal to unused Exhaustion Boxes. You must have the relevant Evidence Letter Circled to follow that Late Night Lead, which will have its own Lead #.



6-3439

278 Bleecker Street

I knock on the door to a small red brick and timber house on Bleecker St and a large negro woman in her 30's greets me, "What can I do for you sir?"

"Good morning, are you the nurse for Miss Murphy on Downing Street?"

"I am indeed, is everything ok?"

"She's fine ma'am, unfortunately someone was killed in her apartment yesterday. It wasn't her. She appears to have slept through it. Did you stop by there yesterday morning?"

"Oh my god, that's terrible. Was it her niece? I don't work in the morning at Mira Murphy's, I stopped by there Wednesday night and gave her her meds right on time at 9 o'clock sharp. You don't want to be late with Miss Murphy's meds, she'll give you the what for and put in a complaint to the Agency." She adjusts her nurse's apron and continues, "If you get three strikes with the Agency they let you go. If I lose my job I can't keep up with this place." She holds her hand out indicating the house behind her, "I'd invite you in but I've got to head over to another job." She locks the door. "Who died then if it wasn't Miss Murphy?"

"Well, we're trying to figure that out ma'am. You asked if it was her niece, why would you think that?"

"She's a negro woman like me and no offense but some people still treat us like it's 70 years ago. She has told me about her mortgage lender and what he did. Racist prick, I know he gave her the boot cause of her skin color but I can't prove it.

Miss Murphy is nothing like him and I'd imagine that's because some of her family are negroes. Heck, she would have been a little girl when the slaves were freed and I'm sure she was too innocent to hold on to those foolish ways."

"The reason I asked about her niece is because she's been staying with her since they foreclosed on her house. That poor girl, she was behind one payment and they snatched her house up right out from under her."

"Do you know her name or where her house was?"

"The missus called her 'Fannie' but I'm not sure what her given name was... She lived somewhere in Hell's Kitchen. That's the worst part, the local bank there foreclosed and it's a crummy neighborhood and it's just sitting there vacant right now. They wouldn't accept her late payment and so she turned to Miss Murphy and Miss Murphy may be older than Jesus but she's a heart of gold just like the Heavenly Father himself. Took her in right away."

"How long has she been living with Miss Murphy?"

"Less than a week now. Maybe since Sunday or Monday. I didn't see her when I took Miss Murphy her nighttime meds last night. You don't think she's involved in this do you?"

"I'm not really sure. I definitely want to speak to her though." I change my questioning to avoid talking about the niece because right now I'm unsure of her involvement in this guy's death.

"Was there a male living there too? Maybe a boyfriend of the niece or a nephew of Miss Murphy?"

"Nope, just the two of them. I don't know any males that have ever lived there. Miss Murphy never got married. Her childhood sweetheart went to the Great War and didn't make it back. I know it still bothers her. His platoon came across a bunker and he didn't survive. She has some of his service medals hanging in her room. It's sad really with her Alzheimer's how she forgets what happened to him. It's painful watching her realize the truth when she looks around but she says she wouldn't want it any other way. Something about true love."

"Well, I hope I was helpful but I got to run. Please figure out who did this as I'm sure Miss Murphy will be riled up again tonight. I thought she was talking crazy last night but I guess she was given it to me straight. Good day, Sir."



6-4220

"Ma'am, I'm going to have to detain you and take you in.

Ultimately it's going to be up to the district attorney and the prosecutor's office what to do with you, but I'm going to bring them all the evidence I've gathered that shows you were acting in self-defense, and I'm going to let them know that in my personal view you were 100% innocent of any wrong doing. I'll do my best to stand up for you, even if that means I catch heat from my boss. You didn't deserve what happened to you, and in my book you didn't do anything wrong.

The law hasn't always been fair to your people.. I hope it works out differently this time – I'll certainly do my best to make sure it does. But it's better for both of us if you go in and face the music – running would only make it worse."



6-5675

Apartment 5a (#3-3254 on p.31) contd.

"Those two are empty right now. Our state of the art laundry machines are on this level for all the residents to use though."

Now return to #3-3254 on p.31.



6-6854 Fingerprint Lab

A small framed officer dressed in plain clothes and a duty belt is looking in a magnifying glass hovering over a fingerprint card. He looks back and forth from the mounted magnifying glass to a binder of fingerprints.

"Good day, Sir. I wanted to check on these fingerprints I recovered from the stabbing we had on Downing Street."

- If this is Day 1 of the investigation and you'd like to ask about (D), go here: Go to #5-7626 on p.47, then return here afterwards.
- If this is Day 1 of the investigation and you'd like to ask about (F), go here: Go to #3-5064 on p.32, then return here afterwards.

- If this is Day 2 of the investigation and you'd like to identify [D], go here: Go to [#7-9091](#) on p.61, then return here afterwards.
- If this is Day 2 of the investigation and you'd like to identify [F], go here: Go to [#3-7562](#) on p.33, then return here afterwards.



6-7454

14 Bedford St

As I walk up to the corner house a male dressed in a suit walks out and is locking his door.

"New York Police," I say flashing my badge, "Did you see or hear anything odd this morning?"

He turns and sees me and a very disapproving look crosses his face. "I heard everything. One of your Officers was yelling and blowing his whistle like a fucking canary. Woke me and my wife."

I have a feeling that if the door wasn't already closed he would slam it for emphasis. "Ok, thank you Sir. Have a better day."

He huffs and continues about his day. I think I need to focus on other leads.



6-8208

Washington Square Park



I walk over to Washington Square Park and it is full of large trees currently covered in snow. I'm able to make out various prints including the barefoot prints in a few places before it meets the sidewalk. There are sidewalks going straight to the center of the park and another sidewalk that circles the outside probably for walkers or joggers. I'm guessing the sidewalks had been shoveled or maybe the snow just didn't stick on the warmer sidewalk but they are already clear.

I take my time scouring the park walking towards the center of the park where a large circular fountain takes residence. Trying to pick up the barefoot prints where they left the sidewalk seems impossible. I see why Barnes lost the suspect. I almost feel bad for how upset he was that they got away. With the little lead they had on him it would have been easy to duck out of sight.

I get to the circular fountain in the center of the park and it has been drained for the season. Currently a thin layer of snow has covered the inside of the fountain. I look to the North of the fountain and see the iconic white marble arch of Washington Square Park. The arch is flanked at its base by a statue of Washington on both sides and an eagle sits on the keystone of the arch.

I think about how close Barnes must have been to the culprit. I'm sure the killer must have gotten off the path rather quickly because he would have spotted them on the straight sidewalk leading to the fountain and arch. I'm guessing the two of them came in from the Southwest sidewalk. I start walking back thinking I must have missed when they stepped off the sidewalk.

I get almost halfway back when I see what I'm looking for. Off to the North of the path several barefoot prints lead into some bushes. I take a photo of the prints and then I follow them.

There's a large bush and it appears the culprit went behind the bush and then there are several prints almost in the same spot as if the person was hiding there for a while and shifting their weight. The prints then go off and meet with the Northwest snow free sidewalk. I look up and see the bus stop at the corner of Washington Square North and Washington Square West. I'm confident the culprit would have got on a bus. I start to walk that way and as I near the bus stop I see a flaw in my belief. The trees were blocking several taxi's lined up on Washington Park North waiting for fares. Now I've got two possibilities, a taxi or a bus.

- I'd like to talk to some of the cab drivers and see if they heard anything odd or transported anyone suspicious recently, go to [#1-9608](#) on p.25, then return here afterwards.
- If I wait on a bus to see if they saw anything odd or transported anyone suspicious recently, go to [#3-8291](#) on p.34, then return here afterwards.



6-9660

Apartment 2b

I knocked on 2b's door a few times but there's no answer. At first I think someone is coming to the door but then I realize it's some sort of small dog's toenails clicking on the wooden floors inside. I'm guessing a miniature greyhound but maybe that's just because of Barne's statement about the rabbit and the greyhound earlier. I hear the animal sniffing at the gap below the door.

Mark (A) "Check 2b at Night." and note (A) is a Late Night Lead.

When you finish a Day and complete the End of Day Briefing there will be a chance for you to follow Late Night Leads. You can follow a number of Late Night Leads equal to unused Exhaustion Boxes. You must have the relevant Evidence Letter Circled to follow that Late Night Lead, which will have its own Lead #.



6-9950

[\(#5-3211 Forensic Autopsy Lab on p.46\)](#) contd.

"I know you found him in the morning but you think he's the only stiff in weather like this?" The no nonsense Coroner points at several bodies laid out on slabs that roll out of the wall. "Since you're down here, I'm Walter Bessette in case you forgot. I got a few more stiffs after I left that apartment so I didn't have a lot of time to look much further with your case. We're probably going to be seeing a lot of each so you knowing my name is fine but don't be showing up at my house. We're not that close and if I'm home it means I'm not here and that means I'm not on the clock.

I did look over your John Doe though, that was the most interesting of the deaths we had last night. It seems like whenever there's cold weather people start dropping like flies from every

little thing that can get them. Some of them were frozen before they got to my freezer but you don't care about that. There's nothing special about them. Your guy on the other hand.

I took his prints and I'm working on them, that might help us get him identified. I'll have those results for you tomorrow and I'll have performed the autopsy by then too so make sure you check back. It's already Friday but guess who's on all weekend. You guessed it, Walter 'Your New Best Friend' Bessette."

Right now I only found the puncture but it's deep and goes almost all the way through. I checked the blood types and it looks like I have some AB and some O blood types. That means whoever stabbed him, their hand probably slipped down the knife and they cut themselves as well so you're looking for someone with a cut hand, probably their right hand from where the injury is on our victim. The AB blood is our dead guys but the O can't be and there was quite a bit so it must have been a pretty good cut. I took his property out of his pockets and that will be on the report but he didn't really have anything and his clothes were not in good repair. Even though he was dead I could still smell the body odor of this guy. I'm assuming he hasn't showered in quite some time. It's bad and I smell dead bodies for a living so you know it's bad. Come back tomorrow and I'll have more.

Now return to #5-3211 Forensic Autopsy Lab on p.46.



7

7-4184

Apartment 4b

Apartment 4b's door is wide open and it's clear that no one lives here anymore. Even though the apartment is mainly empty except the curtains and drapes I can still imagine that it's going to fetch a pretty penny when they do rent it out.



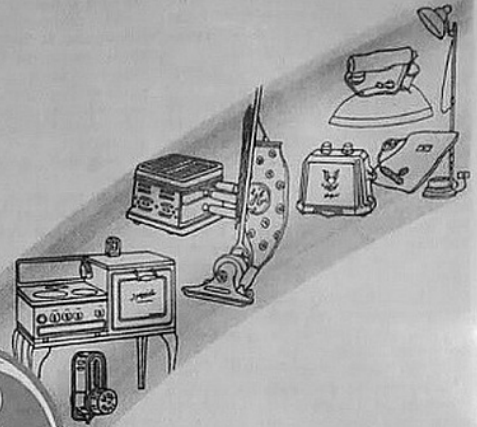
7-4996

Apartment 3a

I come to knock on 3a and notice that there is no 3b, instead a storage area and a laundry room with two expensive looking GE 2-Tub Washers are here for the residents with two large drying racks. I knock on the door several times but there is no answer.

Meet the newest
member of a
Distinguished
Family

GENERAL ELECTRIC
2-TUB WASHER



**NEW GENERAL ELECTRIC
SINGLE TUB WASHER—Model L**
A companion to the new 2-tub, spin-basket replaced by a new and advanced type wringer and the G-E ACTIVATOR, of course. Has water pump that transfers and drains all water, same square shape, identical quality and finish and washes with the same efficiency and satisfaction found in the 2-tub. Smaller than the 2-tub model, of course, and correspondingly lower in price.

Here's the
exclusive
Activator
principle

One by one, each piece is drawn into the path shown by the dotted lines. Swished back and forth at the tips of the ACTIVATOR blades. Drawn down and forced up. Never tangling, never braiding, because the scientifically designed curves of the ACTIVATOR keep each piece separate. This exclusive "Activation" removes every trace of dirt, and does it in less time!

**NEW GENERAL ELECTRIC
DOUBLE TUB WASHER—Model 2-G**
Two tubs... one for washing, one for rinsing and damp-drying. Washes by the exclusive G-E ACTIVATOR principle, damp-dries by whirling. Square in shape for compactness... flat on top for convenience. A pump transfers and drains all water for you, a filling hose is also supplied, thus eliminating all handling of water. Styled with furniture lines and finished in lustrous blue.

GENERAL
HOME LAUNDRY



7-5001

Apartment 5a (#3-3254 on p.31) contd.

"Mr Orio Lucchese is an Italian man who lives with his dog Pat. I know, Pat the dog right. He thinks it's hilarious and clever and loves to introduce everyone to his dog. He owns his own restaurant so you may want to check back at night and try to catch him before he leaves. I don't know his schedule but a lot of times he works late so you won't see him till late the next day if he's been up all night."

Mark (A) "Check 2b at Night." and note (A) is a Late Night Lead.

When you finish a Day and complete the End of Day Briefing there will be a chance for you to follow Late Night Leads. You can follow a number of Late Night Leads equal to unused Exhaustion Boxes. You must have the relevant Evidence Letter Circled to follow that Late Night Lead, which will have its own Lead #.

Now return to #3-3254 on p.31.



7-6214

(Day 1 Night Time Leads on p.11) contd.

I knock on 1a and hear the playful response, "Whoever could it be?". Blonde Bombshell opens the door, this time wearing a barely there red negligee that somehow rides higher than the black one earlier.

She playfully pulls me by the tie into the apartment. I take in the cleaned and cared for apartment's rich decor quickly. She kisses me and leads me through the apartment. I look on the kitchen counter and see a silver plated Waldorf Astoria Hotel side handled coffee pot. I assume it's empty since it is sitting on the counter and not the stove. I can't help but laugh to myself, did I really think she was making me coffee?

We get to Bombshell's room and she places my fedora on her own head and begins helping me take the rest of my suit off. She sits on an overstuffed comforter that covers her white silk sheets and gestures for me to join her. I do and we spend way too much of the night enjoying each other's company before I collapse from exhaustion.

No matter how many Exhaustion Boxes you have you can NOT visit any more Night Time Leads tonight. Put an X over the (C) of your Evidence Letters.

I wake up to the smell of bacon and eggs and an overwhelming fear that I've overslept on my second day as a Major Crimes detective. "Don't worry," Bombshell says while holding a plate

of bacon and eggs. "I got you up in plenty of time for you to get to work on time." She pushes a velvet curtain to the side revealing the darkness outside and my disheveled reflection in the glass. I relax instantly and smile at her as she hands me the plate. I feel like I'd like to take that vacation more and more as I think of last night's activities.

I watch her walk out of the room as I begin to eat. The scent of the fresh coffee hits me before Bombshell walks back in with the cup. "You didn't think I would have forgot your coffee, did you?" I can't help but smile as I finish eating. This is amazing coffee.

I get in the shower and Bombshell joins me. That wakes me up more than the coffee. I can't help but feel like I'm going to feel it tonight, but right now I'm invigorated and want to get to the office to hit the ground running on today's investigation.

Start Day 2: Go to [Day 2 Introduction](#) on p.13



7-7308

Apartment 2c

I start to knock on 2c's door when I see a typed letter on the door. 'Please do not knock on my door early in the weekday mornings or afternoons as I work third shift and sleep from 9am when I get home to whenever I feel like. -Thanks, Cyril G.'

I realize Cyril wouldn't have been home and lives above and on the opposite side of 1c (the stairway going up is on the opposite side as the first floor). I don't hear any noise coming from the apartment and move on to my next lead.

- Knock anyway at the risk of wrath: Go to [#1-0210](#) on p.21.



7-7336

6th Precinct @ 10th St & Greenwich Ave

The slick sidewalk of packed snow doesn't manage to bring me down on my way to the 6th Precinct. I walk in and see an officer in his long sleeve uniform with five stripes on the sleeves (at least 25 years of service) at the desk sipping a coffee that still has steam coming off of it. The chill that was outside seems barely noticeable as the excitement of the case warms me. I share a nod with the veteran officer and walk towards my new desk. I put everything away with plenty of time to get to Roll Call on time at 0700 hours.

Standing at the back of the room about 15 men and women of patrol come in and sit down. A couple of new recruits stand at the back with me. I can see their nerves and estimate they've been with their field training officers less than two weeks out of the academy.

A rotund no-nonsense sergeant sits at the front of the room addressing everyone but locking eyes with me, "Sir, you may be a green detective, but you're not a green officer. Have a seat, I don't think Captain Hunter would have sent us someone that wasn't capable." He smiles and I relax a little. "Now have you earned your name? No, I don't think so. So for now, you'll be known as Detective. Does that work for you, Detective?"

"Yes, Sir. Thank you." I sit at the back desk in a metal chair that seems like it's fit for a school classroom. I see a smile cross Lieutenant Hoffbauer's face. I can't tell if he thinks I handled the situation well or not but I have to think a smile is the better reaction.

The sergeant tells the officers the beats they'll patrol today and then he passes roll call over to the lieutenant. He starts by giving a short brief on the crimes last night. He's going in chronological order and so far nothing but property crimes and family troubles, nothing major.

The last incident he has to tell us about he gets everyone's attention by saying, "If you don't think paying attention while you're in your beat is important then you shouldn't expect any commendations either. I'm sure two of third shift's officers will have commendations coming there way for discovering the last crime of their shift.

"Almost right at 0610 this morning Patrolman Barnes and Cavalier heard quite the commotion and after a brief investigation they realized something was wrong, chased a suspect and located a stabbing victim. Sure, we don't have either identified yet but that's why we have our new detective." The lieutenant looks at me, "Looks like you've got your first case Detective. Grab what you need and head over to the 10 Downing Street Apartments. That's not just the address, it's also the name of the apartment building. I guess it's named after some fancy London building that houses their Prime Minister. We need to ID the deceased and get on the trail of that suspect as quickly as we can."

Use what you've learned to look up the 10 Downing Street Apartments in Greenwich Village, write the Lead # on your Case Log and then turn to the matching number in this Case Book to go there. After you read the entry for the Apartment itself you are free to go where the leads take you. You should keep track of which leads you've already visited as well as the ones you plan to visit later (don't forget to mark them when you've gone there). If at any time you forget what was said or need to look back at a previous lead you can do so at no penalty. Good luck on your first case Detective!"



7-9091

(#6-6854 [Fingerprint Lab](#) on p.52) contd.

"I checked that one in AFIS and there was no return. That means they either aren't a criminal or they've never been caught after 1903."

Now return to #6-6854 Fingerprint Lab on p.52.



7-9624

Downing Street Apartments @ 10 Downing St (#1-3018 on p.21) contd.

The suspect is about about 5'8" plus or minus 2", so between 5'6" and 5'10"

Now return to #1-3018 on p.21.



8

8-1834

Gingerbread Dreams

I track down Gingerbread Dreams in the Civic Center. It's packed and a little challenging for me to speak to Benjamin. I manage to get a few words in with him between customers and he tells me what I had already guessed. He didn't see anything suspicious this morning and with the snow this morning he only saw one person on the street at 2am and they looked like they were homeless and headed West towards the Subway on Downing Street to get warm. A large fellow with a large amount of jackets on. Can't say I know him though.



8-1971

Apartment 5a (#3-3254 on p.31) contd.

"1a is currently being rented by Miss Gina Schiavone. She has so much money that she inherited from her dad's passing that she does whatever she wants whenever she wants. If you can catch her home it's worth it just to catch a glimpse of her."

Now return to [#3-3254 on p.31](#).



8-2867

(#5-3211 Forensic Autopsy Lab on p.46) contd.

As I walk in Walter Bessette already has a brown file with "NYPD Forensic Autopsy Report" written in black sitting on the desk. The tab sticking above the file still says 'John Doe', "On the desk." he yells through his doctor's mask as he hovers over another stiff. I didn't have time for the fingerprint comparison so you'll have to run them by their lab if you haven't already but your report's there.

I open the report and start noting the important facts in the file:

The Time of Death is between 0530 and 0610, when the 1st Officer was on scene, or 0630 using body temperature and rigor alone and occurred on November 13th, 1931.

Wounds inflicted prior to death: 1x 3" wide vertically oriented puncture laceration that goes through the victim's top 2 ribs, through the victim's lungs and damaged the underside of the skin on the victim's back, but did not puncture the rear skin. This wound is consistent with the butcher's knife that was recovered in the victim's right hand and has been deemed fatal in my expert opinion.

The cause of death is internal bleeding in the victim's left lung caused by a puncture that caused the victim to effectively drown. This would be a quick unrecoverable death. The blood in the lungs is supported by the blood inside the deceased's mouth and esophagus but not in the stomach.

The stomach appears to have been empty and testing reveals that food had not been consumed at least 24 hours prior to death.

The victim's blood type is AB and approximately 150 ml of blood type O was recovered near the chest wound. It is my professional opinion that the suspect cut themselves on the same knife used to inflict the fatal wound. This is consistent with AB and O blood types recovered from the knife.

The toxicology report and hair follicle testing shows a recent history of cocaine and traces reported are consistent with the last usage over 48 hours prior to death, when breakdown ceases.

All the clothing items worn by the deceased; A Brown Jacket with no tags, a White Fruit of the Loom T-Shirt,

Fruit of the Loom Boxers (Blue Plaid), White Socks and Black Steel Toe Boots show heavy signs of use, dirt and debris buildup consistent with homelessness and being worn multiple days in a row without washing.

Located in the victim's right sock was a rake, tension tool and ball pick consistent with a lockpicking set. These items appeared to be in poor but functional condition.

Located in the victim's left sock was a set of diamond earrings in a teardrop shape.

I tuck the report into my briefcase to add to my file.

Mark (J). "Completed Autopsy Report"

[Now return to #5-3211 Forensic Autopsy Lab on p.46.](#)



8-2985

Apartment 2a

I knock on the gray door with 2a written in gold letters. A short brunette answers the door. She explains that she just woke up around 7:30am this morning and that her husband, Benjamin Spelt leaves for work about 2:00am each morning as he owns his own bakery, Gingerbread Dreams. She doubts he saw anything but it may not hurt to check. I thank her for her time and make my way to the next lead.



8-3342

Subway

The subway is extremely busy with a lot of people who look as if they are headed to or from work. Several homeless people are sitting on crates off to the side playing chess. From the Neighborhood Guide I read earlier, these are probably some of the regulars that play chess in the park having an indoor game due to the weather.

I speak to them and they tell me that two "coppers" stopped and talked to them this morning and told them it was ok for them to play chess here as long as they stayed out of everyone's way. "I like them two, I don't like you." One of the skinny men says, not taking his eyes off the chess game.

-
- If you have (F), not [F], and want to ask the homeless people about the *identified* person, go to [#5-1302](#) on p.45.



8-6768

Apartment 4a ([#4-2174](#) on p.35) contd.

I knock on 4a's gray door several times but there's no answer. I can hear a radio playing Glen Miller's "Moonlight Serenade" coming from inside. I listen to the rest of it before I continue my investigation.



8-6833

Apartment 5a ([#3-3254](#) on p.31) contd.

"Cyril Greece is a snow bird. She leaves at the first sight of a chill in the air to her condo down in Florida. She's no doubt enjoying the sun on a beach right now. Ah, to be her."

"But her door had a sign on it about working third shift and not to bother her. What's that about then?"

"She says that's to make people think she's home. We keep the apartment building locked down so I don't know who she thinks is going to see that sign."

Now return to [#3-3254](#) on p.31.



9

9-9999 ANSWERS TO FINAL QUESTIONS

Mandatory

"What is the first name of the elderly woman that lives in Apartment 1c at 10 Downing Street?"

Mira, the Nurse tells you her full name as well as the pill bottles in the medicine cabinet in the bathroom. If you woke her she tells you as well.

"What is the name of the deceased John Doe?"

Henry Phillips, His fingerprints are on the pill bottle that fell out of his pocket and was placed on the bedside table (EMT's Statement), you could have also went to the subway and spoke with the homeless people after you identified the fingerprints and they would have confirmed it.

"Why was the deceased most likely in Apartment 1c at 10 Downing Street?"

To burgle it for cocaine, morphine or codeine. The autopsy states he has drugs in his system, but hasn't used in over 2 days, and with all of the signs of drug use; sunken eyes, bags under eyes, sweating heavily despite the cold. Miss Murphy's boyfriend died a long time ago at War and it is somewhat common knowledge that addiction to morphine and cocaine (which was prescribed at the time) was a common occurrence. It could be too that he didn't know about the niece moving in and just thought he would burgle a helpless woman for things he can sell.

"What is the name of the person who has been staying in Apartment 1c with the person from the 1st question and are they most likely the killer?"

Finula 'Fannie' Murphy, the niece of Mira Murphy and she is 100% the killer. The barefoot print was the right size for someone between 5'6" and 5'10", she was 5'6" which is taller for a woman but shorter for a man. Apartment 1b at Night can tell you about Miss Mooney who tells you about Finula living in 1c because of her foreclosure. A matching barefoot print can be found at the rear of Finula's previous house.

Bonus Questions

- "Who is the victim in this case?" Finula Murphy may not be the one who ended up dead, but she is the *true* victim in this case.
- "How did the deceased get the pill bottle?" He burgled Gisela Saenz's house about a week ago. Her fingerprint is the unidentified print on the bottle. She's never been in trouble so she's not in the system.
- "Where is the killer hiding?" At Finula's old foreclosed house.

