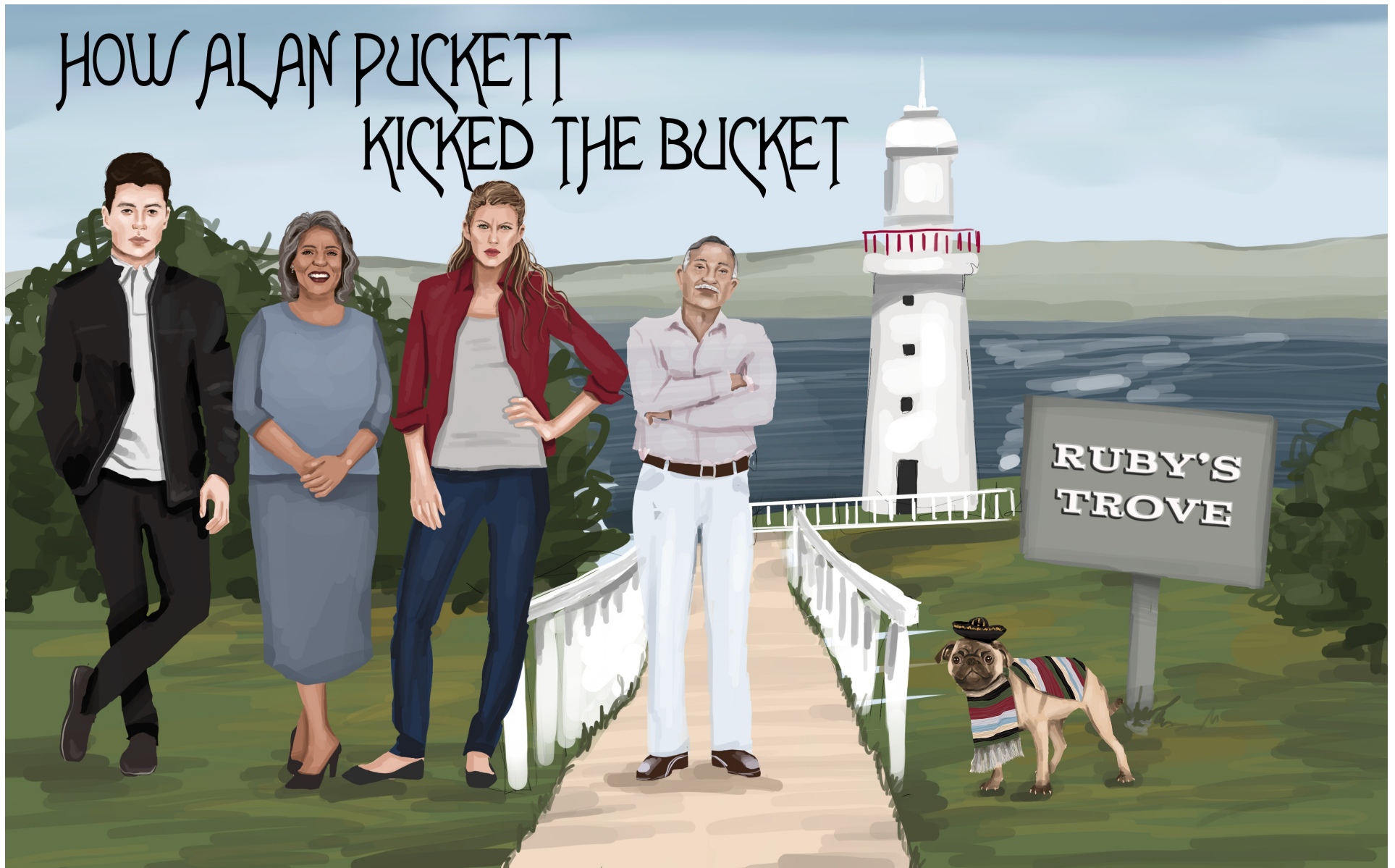


HOW ALAN PUCKETT KICKED THE BUCKET



Your Character

SALLY GLEESON

Sally is soft-spoken and seemingly shy, rarely striking up conversations with others in the neighbourhood. When she is spoken to though, she is very kind, and seems to have a genuine interest in those around her, asking insightful questions and seeming to want to get to know the neighbours, as well as the history, of the neighbourhood she now calls home. She is the wife of Logan Gleeson - after a whirlwind three week romance, the two eloped to Vegas and got married and then moved to the seaside town of Ruby's Trove – much to the chagrin of Logan's family! Sally and Logan live together in a beautiful seaside property at number 525 Madawood Lane.

Sally's Hide Information

Your name is not really Sally Gleeson. In truth, your name is really Annabelle Kleery, and this is not the first time you have lived next door to Alan Puckett.

You genuinely like your husband, but you have to admit that the quick marriage between the two of you did serve a purpose. But to understand it all, we have to go back to when you were eight years old, and your parents died in a house fire.

You probably wouldn't have made it out alive, but your older brother, Jake, got the two of you safely out of the house. The two of you were always close as kids, which is why, after losing your parents, being separated from him completely devastated you. You were both put into the foster system, and it would be fifteen years before you would see him again.

Growing up in the foster system was hard on you – really hard – but you have always been really smart compared to everyone else at school. You took every chance that came your way, and managed to create a decent life for yourself, in spite of the things that had happened to you when you were little.

But, you had left the foster system early, and had gone out on your own. Out of fear they would find you and put you back in the system, you created a new identity. Your time on the streets had made you resourceful. All you needed was a piece of ID with your new name, and you suddenly were a new person. You enrolled in high school, graduated with honours and even got a scholarship!

It was a day like any other – you had just finished your university school day. You were working toward a career in toxicology, and hoped to eventually get a PhD. You got a latte from your favourite campus coffee shop and took it to a nearby park, as you always did after school, to watch the ducks in the pond and enjoy some peace before heading to your night job.

It was as you sat on this bench that a guy approached you, claiming to be your brother, Jake. At first you thought it was a joke, but you would know his face anywhere. You hadn't seen him in 15 years, but you knew it was him.

He had quite the tale to tell himself. He said he had also bounced around the foster system but had gone out on his own as well, fine tuning his natural skills for computers, tech and numbers to become a bit of a hacker, a cryptocurrency millionaire and even a part-time private investigator. He said he decided to do the latter in order to track you down, and that he had been searching for you since he was a teenager.

It was so great to be back with him, but he also had some horrifying news to share. In searching for you, he had uncovered that your parents had, in fact, been murdered; the fire was arson, and the police had very strong evidence against the neighbour, but the judge would never sign the arrest warrant. The detectives at the time tried everything to get it to go through, and it was the sentiment of some that this neighbour had the judge in his pocket.

Jake wanted revenge.

You took no convincing.



Sally's Hide Information

And with that, the two of you devised a plan. Jake had millions of dollars in cryptocurrency stashed away, more than enough for you to quit your job. But for your plan to work, no one could know that you and Jake are siblings. Your cover was simple: find yourself a man, make him your fiancé, get married. Then, you and Jake would separately move into the neighbourhood around the man that murdered your parents and begin exacting your revenge.

Your potential husband was easy to convince. He had asked you out many times, and while you liked him, you had not wanted any distractions from your education. Now that Jake vowed to take care of you financially though, your priorities had changed. Three weeks after you finally agreed to a date with Logan Gleeson, the two of you ran off to Vegas to get married. His parents had forced him into his post-secondary education and he wanted to get away from them. He was so easy to convince, and so desperate to get away from his controlling parents, he didn't even question the shotgun romance.

With shiny new rings on fingers, you bought a house on Madawood Lane in the seaside town of Ruby's Trove, and began your "new life" together...

A life that you fabricated for the sole purpose of being close to Alan Puckett.

The problem is, while you initially used Logan, you actually do really like him. You believe that, if given the chance, you could even love him.

Which is why, the day that Alan Puckett came to the door to tell Logan that there were "rules" to live in "his" neighbourhood, you knew Alan Puckett truly was a horrible person.

A few short weeks later, Jake moved in to #528, having purchased the house with cash, making the owners an offer they couldn't refuse. You and Jake don't let on that you know one another, and no one knows of your true reasons for being in Ruby's Trove – not even Logan knows your secret. Every few days, you and Jake meet in the dead of night at Lilac Park to talk about the plan, but otherwise, you have no contact with one another.

Jake said he was going to put an obituary for your parents in the local newspaper to run this morning, knowing that Alan Puckett reads the newspaper cover to cover at the local coffee shop. Liaise with him to see if he did it and what it said.

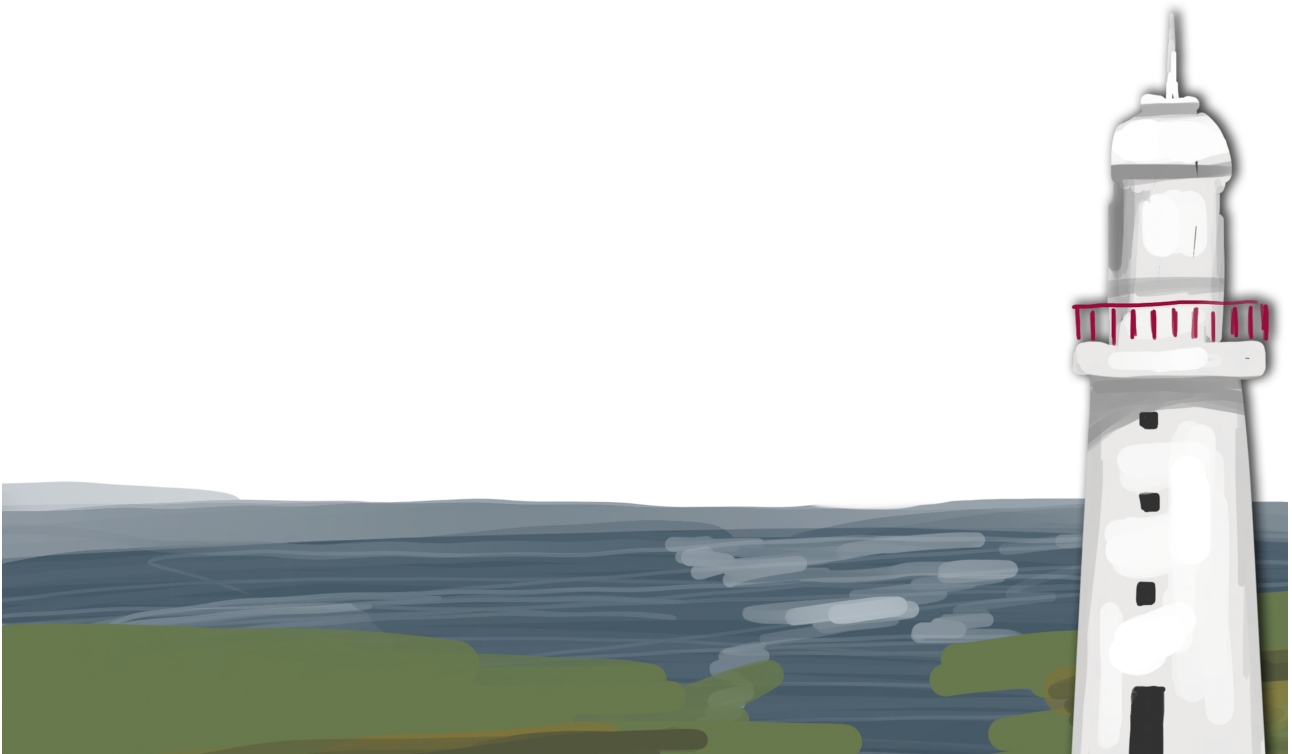


Keeping the secret that you and Jake are siblings is of the utmost importance, which is why you must try to keep all of this a secret as much as possible without lying. If you are questioned directly about it, you will have to fess up but try to remain vague in your answers if you can. Your meetings with Jake have been in secret and usually at night – except this morning – the morning of Alan Puckett's death. When Alan Puckett keeled over and died in his driveway, saw it happen from Jake's living room window. He work at his home office desk, and you sat on the couch, far enough from the window that you couldn't be seen from the street. You'll initially tell people you were at home when it happened, but if you are questioned directly about your true whereabouts, ie: if someone catches you in your lie, you will have to fess up about where you really were when Alan Puckett died.

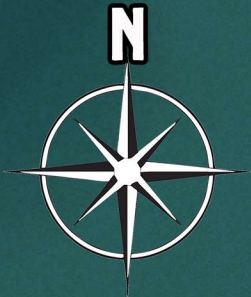
Sally's Share Information

Around the time of the murder this morning, you were at home, preparing for the day. Your husband, Logan, was out at the Wired Lobster coffee shop – something he does each morning.

Your neighbour, Phil Gosford, has the most motive of anyone on Madawood Lane. The victim, Alan Puckett, has targeted Phil so intensely, it's hard to even fathom why Alan hated Phil Gosford so much. Phil saved for years to renovate his house, and when he finally started, Alan used all of his resources, and no doubt thousands of dollars, to make sure his project got shut down. Now, nearly broke, Phil lives in a half-finished house, and you overheard Alan say that if he tried to start up his project again, Alan would ruin him.



RUBY'S TROVE



COVE/BAY

BREAKWATER

LILAC PARK

MARINA

MARINA PARKING LOT

CAFE LOT

