The Turnabout Before Christmas









RULES:

- No random jump-ins
- Do not go overboard with LORE as witness, it wastes time. Keep that shit short.
- If you're going to do a gimmick as a witness, keep it short and plan it. Keep it normal, aka Logic Chess or Psychelocks, not inventing your own thing.
 - Do not reference previous cases in LORE.
- No Masterminding the entire case with other witnesses. Checking with others to avoiding screwing over testimony completely is fine, but doing some grand plan tends to end in misery.

Investigations? In MY AO? Well, if you're reading this doc it (hopefully) means you're interested in trying out this new idea! What we have planned is experimental and ambitious, so please have patience as we iron out the issues, as this is going to get tweaked a lot. **If you're curious on how this works, watch this** video. The point of this type of mode is to try and emulate the investigation phase during the games. Thus, the roles are an attempt to follow an AAI style investigation. They break down as such:

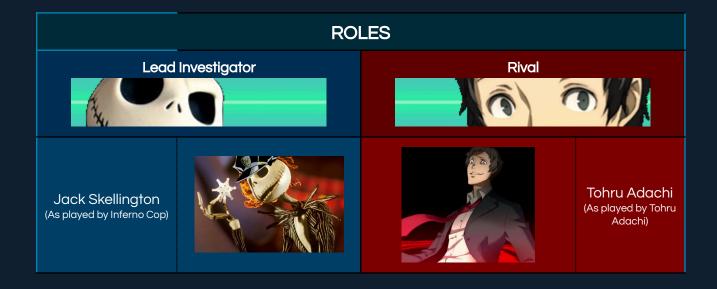
They are explained in this <u>link</u>. Please read it if you are unfamiliar with how roles work in this format.

Summary

It's a few days before Christmas Eve, and the residents of Halloween Town are busily finishing up their preparations for the special Christmas they planned to give the world this year. However, their "guest" (kidnap victim) Santa Claus, is found dead, and what's worse is that it seems one of the residents is the killer!

Custom Music

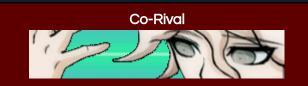
https://www.voutube.com/watch?v=vHLaob-Pplk













Nagito Komaeda (As played by Makoto Naegi)















Joan Garrideb

Callword: Enaluxume

An innocent Maid...













Profiles Profiles										
Cuh-RAYZEE!!!		Co-Rival								
Name	Occupation		Name	Occupation						
Dante	Devil Hunter/Paranormal Investigator		Nagito Komaeda	Highschool drop-out						
Additional Ir	Additional Information		Additional Information							
Doesn't take up interests himA good dude in	any size pizza in minutes		 Accidentally entered halloween towr after falling down an open manhole cover. Slightly addled due to a bad landing. Enjoys the holiday spirit of giving! 							

Profiles								
First Witness		Second Witness						
Name	Occupation		Name	Occupation				
Joan Garrideb	an Garrideb Maid		Oogie Boogie	The REAL best scarer in all of Halloween town				
Additional	information		Additional	information				
Halloween Tov	e of the households in vn subject of the Christmas		 Used the run the town with an iron fist before Jack came into the picture Has never agreed with the non lethal scaring methods of Jack. Has Three Minions Named Lock Shock and Barrel. 					
Third Witness		Detective						
Name	Occupation		Name	Occupation				
			Luigi	Detective				
Additional	information		Additional information					
			summoned by serve as a bac alternative wo • He must find th to have a stan	loving timelord the demon Kel'zareth to dass detective in an rld. ne true culprit to be able doff against Mario to be s long lost son.				

Profiles							
	Victim		Defendant/Suspect				
	Name	Occupation		Name	Occupation		
	Santa Claus	Santa Claus		Sally	Finkelstein's Creation		
	Additiona	l Information		Additional Information			
	 Was "welcomed" (i.e. kidnapped) to Halloween Town so that Jack could do Christmas in his stead while he took a well-earned "vacation" 			 Daughter/Creation of brilliant scientist Dr. Finkelstein Corpse girl with the ability to remove and sew back on her limbs Vocal opponent to the Halloween Town Christmas plan. 			

EVIDENCE

Evidence that has not been discovered will be in RED. Unconfirmed evidence in YELLOW. Confirmed in GREEN.

All evidence must pass through the detective to be confirmed.

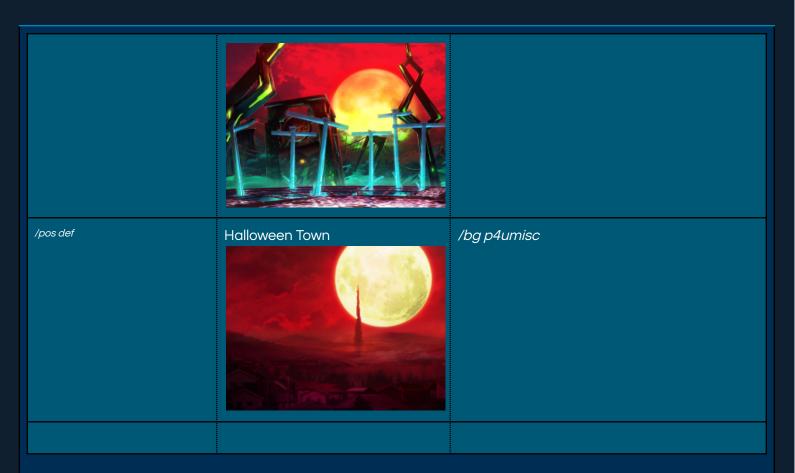
Autopsy Report	Time of Death	Cause of Death			
	2:00 - 4:00 AM Halloween Town Time (HTT)				
	Additional I	nformation			
	Victim's mouth is sewn shut.Ligature marks on the neck				
Makeshift Noose	 A series of bed sheets tied together to form a long rope. One end is fashioned into a noose around the victim's neck. The other is not tied to anything. 				
Holiday Doors	In the forest between The Hill and Halloween Town, There's a patch of trees with "doors" decorated after various holidays. Opening a door will lead to a portal to that holiday's town.				
Spiral Hill	Location the body was discovered. Has a very distinct hill that has a mind of its own and can extend its "swirl" outward.				
Finkelstein's Affidavit	"That Sally did it again! She poisoned my late-night soup with nightshade! She must have wanted to knock me out so she could go out late at night like she always does. Now don't bother me, I'm busy with my work!"				
Santa's Bag	Santa's magic sack that he was brought with/in to Halloween Lying next to the body.				

Top <u>Summary</u> <u>Roles</u> <u>Profiles</u> <u>Evidence</u> <u>Argument #1</u> <u>Argument #2</u> <u>Argument #3</u> <u>Templates</u>



Position	Area Name	/bg title
/pos hld	Forest Outside Halloween Town	/bg OCRoad
/pos def	Graveyard	/bg p4ugraveyard
/pos wit	Finklestein's Lab	/bg p4ulab
/pos def	Halloween Town Gates	/bg p4ustage2

Top <u>Summary</u> <u>Roles</u> <u>Profiles</u> <u>Evidence</u> <u>Argument #1</u> <u>Argument #2</u> <u>Argument #3</u> <u>Templates</u>



Map of the Crime Scene

My name is Jack Skellington, and boy am I excited! After years of the dull sameness, something new! Normally, the folks at Halloween Town only work on scaring on Halloween, but this time... After learning of this amazing thing called Christmas, I convinced the town that we should host it this year! Sure, we may have had to do a little "persuasion" to the Sandy Claws that normally runs it... But I think we're going to do great! Christmas is only a few days away, I can't WAIT!

Whew, all this excitement has gotten me giddy. I better take a little walk to calm down. I'm sure everyone knows the drill by now and can handle things without me.

Our hero Jack makes his way towards the iconic Spiral Hill to get away from the craziness in-town. A familiar face sees the joyful skeleton. The two exchange pleasantries. Jack offers to lead Dante to Halloween Town's local makeout point to which the devil hunter agrees a little to fast for anyone's comfort.



Their discussion continues. Jack asks what brings Dante here. He mentions he's following a hunch of his. He fails to equate it to scratching an itch and Jack immediately can relate. Sally might've been replaced by Uncle Dante.



The bromance is cut short when Jack spots something!

IT'S SANDY CLAWS!!!



Meanwhile some dick and random kid are taking pictures with the body!

The police dick is close to edging out all over the crime scene before Dante cockblocks him by asking for the actual detective. Realizing he has to actually do his job, the Intrepid Police Dick heads out.

Jack blazes the trail just as he hears something from the grave. Turns out he left his purse.

Dante and Jack have a man-to-man about the case. Jack's heart is poured out to his newfound demon hunting friend. Dante's resolve is strengthened and he's all in. They head for town!



Upon arriving they find a shack. On it rests a sign saying, "Luigi Crime Solving Company". Both investigators see nothing wrong here.

	Detective Meeting							
Name	Luigi							
Occupation	Best Brother							
Intro	Jack opens the door without knocking freaking the plum My-a name's-a Luigi! Crime solver! How can-a I help you							

<u>Top</u>	<u>Summary</u>	<u>Roles</u>	<u>Profiles</u>	<u>Evidence</u>	Argument #1	Argument #2	Argument #3	<u>Templates</u>

Jack gets a BONEr for Christmas forgetting why they went looking for a detective. After a quick refocusing his fiery passion he asks for Luigi's help in solving the crime. He's asked about the murder of the Sandy one and it indeed rings a bell.

Santa was killed at night it seems... And it was horrible... I had to carry the body to the graveyard even when the police found him...

Dante flips his shit and asks where the body was before moving it. Originally it was resting at Spiral Hill.

Much like everyone in AA, Luigi has the culprit and is satisfied with the conclusion. Jacko implores the green one to reconsider but the evidence seems ROCK SOLID like Jack's love for Christmas.

Topics	Discussion
[Evidence]	Luigi: Ah yes it's very clear! [Things get poetic for a moment as Luigi compares himself to a pear, which is "good".] Luigi: That girl on the other hand Had all the reasons to be the culprit. [Finkelstein's Affidavit is presented] Jack: What's this? A note from the Doctor? Hmmm"did it again""nightshade""sneak out" Luigi: These are all signs of here wanting to kill. Dante: All of em? [Santa's bag is presented] Luigi: This was next to Santa. And we believe he was transported in this- Dante: Before you moved him? Luigi: Well yeah Anyhow! Let's look at my final deathblow which will-a make you summit to my-a knees! [The Makeshift Noose is presented as Jack reminisces about kidnapping Santa. Dante coins the term "halloweeners".] Luigi: Sally had great plans for our dear Santa. I think she wanted to drag him up onto the hill And hang him from there! [We move to [Crime Scene]]
[Crime Scene]	Luigi: It is-a the spiral hill! It's a very weird looking hill, like no other [The entire Spiral Hill has been presented. Your inventory is full!] Dante: Anything on the scene that shouldn't have been there? Luigi: Yes, the noose for one And the Bag as a second Anyways, if you paisanos don't believe me, talk to her yourselfes. shes locked in here lab at this moment.
Additional Info	The investigators blitz over to the lab. The flame rekindles as Jack and Sally are reunited. Dante contemplates hitting on her but decides she isn't his type. Jack: Ah, Sally! Good to see you're safe and sound! Sally: Ah, I'm alright Jack. This whole business with Sandy though Inferno Cop: Don't you worry one bit! I'll get to the bottom of this mystery and shake off these ridiculous allegations! Then we can get right back on track! Sally: Sorry about all the fuzz. I really shouldn't have gone out this time Jack: Hmmwhy don't we start by talking about why exactly you wanted to go outside so badly in the first place. You know it's not very nice to poison the good Doctor's soup.

Ton	Summary	Roles	Profiles	Fyidence	Argument #1	Argument #2	Argument #3	Templates
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Prime Suspect						
Name	Sally					
Occupation	Jack's waifu					
Intro	See above					

Topics	Discussion
[The Christmas Plan]	Jack: Anyway, don't worry Sally. Once this whole terrible incident is behind us, we can move on with [The Christmas Plan] Dante: Alright Jack, I'll bite. What WAS this plan? Jack: Oh, it was very simple. We, the folks of Halloween Town, would host Christmas this year! And I would play the part of Sandy Claws! I even had Sally make me a wonderful red suit! Thank you very much for the suit, by the way, Sally. Sally: Ah, don't worry about it Jack. I'm not very enthusiastic about this plan, but I don't mind helping you if you ask. Jack: As a part of this plan, we uh"convinced" Sandy Claws to take a break this year while we handled things for him. Dante: The santanapping? Jack: Yes, I asked some of the kids from here to keep him somewhere safe until christmas was over. But it seems that may have not gone too well Dante: Speaking of helping out Did you have any other part to play in the plan, Sally? Sally: I mostly just helped with the sewing. Jack: Oh, don't be modest! You have been an excellent advisor!I doubt this plan would have even gotten off the ground if you weren't right by my side helping me! Sally: Um, well you asked me and I can't really say no to you Jack.

<u>Top</u>	<u>Summar</u>	<u>Roles</u>	<u>Profiles</u>	<u>Evidence</u>	Argument #1	Argument #2	Argument #3	<u>Templates</u>	
	e Spiral lill]	Sally:Sorry I was there that night. I was actually looking for you Jack. I thought I might find you there Dante: Sounds like that place holds some history for you two. I'm jealous. Sally: W-well it's a nice place to meet, but what I found shocked me I know I haven't been very enthusiastic about this plan of yours Jack I don't think you'd be well, you if we went along with it. So I went to the Spiral Hill, leaving the same way I usually have to. I thought I migh find you there, maybe talk to you about it I just jumped off the window. Jack: Really? You didn't make some sort of makeshift rope and climb down? Sally: I've never needed to. Even if parts of me break, I can just sew them back on. But when I arrived at the Spiral Hill it wasn't the usual hill that we know It had been extended and Sandy was there, hanging from the extended hill. I couldn't just leave him there, knowing that h was important for you. Dante: You helped him down? Sally:yes, that's right. I thought he might still be fine, butHe's not from Halloween Town, so Dante: So how'd helping the poor guy down get you locked up in here, girl? Sally: It seems they saw me near Sandy Claws and with the way his mouth had been sewn Dante: then part of their means would make all the more sense Sally: I guess they just sewed together the dots and thought I was responsible. [To Sandy Claws]							
[Sandy	/ Claws]	Jack: So, was that the only time you saw [Sandy Claws]? Sally: The first time you did explain about Christmas and Sandy Claws in that town meeting But I did see him once, when he was taken from Christmas Town. Near the clearing where the [Holiday Doors] are found. Jack: Right, I believe I left that with Lock, Shock, and Barrel Sally: He didn't seem like he was a bad man Different very different from us, but not bad. [To the Christmas Plan]							
				Eviden	ice Presentatio	on			
	itional nfo	[The investigators begin to make their way out-] Sally: Ah, before I forget There is one thing I did notice when I untied the bed sheets from the hillI had to swat away a few insects that happened to be on the bed sheet itself. I don't know that means anything, but [Jack begins contemplating. Sally's concern is palpable. Dante gets a raging CRAZY boner when suddenly ADACHI KICKS OPEN THE DOOR, BEFORE SHOOTING IN A WAY THAT RICOCHETS OFF THE WALL, HITTING A SHELF, BRINGING A CONVENIENTLY PLACED MAGATAMA DOWN ON JACK'S HEAD, BEFORE THE BULLET HITS A BUSTED JUKEBOX, SOMEHOW PLAYING THE MOST FIREY THING SINCE THE FIRST DRAFT OF DANTE'S INFERNO]							

qoT	Summary	Roles	Profiles	Evidence	Araument #1	Araument #2	Argument #3	Templates
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	Argument #1						
Name	Tohru Adachi And Nagito Komaeda						
Occupation	Dicks						
Intro	Adachi: I see you've been having a secret meeting with the pure sure hope you weren't doing anything Scandalous. But let' See, I figured out the case and actually did my job. So guess YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY FROM ME THIS TIME, FUCKE [To Means.]	's get to the point. what?					

Topics	Adachi [Means] [Motive] [Opportunity] [Small Talk] [Can I Just Skip To The Argument?]
[Small Talk]	[Stuffed into the TV where it belongs]
[Means]	Adachi: Ch-ch-check it out. Here's the murder weapon, this here [Makeshift Noose]. Maybe you should use it and wait for your girl in hell. We'll give her the chair soon, don't you worry! Inferno Cop: Now young man, that's no way to talk. Besides, I can't die from strangulation anyway. Oh, no, this is Halloween Town! "Life's no fun without a good scare" is our motto! Adachi: Yeah, cool. Anyway, means are simple enough, yeah? [To Opportunity]
[Motive]	Adachi: Take a look at this little profile that I typed up! And you know the best way to get rid of something you're against? MURDER. Dante: Aha you're no ordinary Dick. You've done this before. Adachi: Some call me The Egocentric Police Dick, BITCH. Adachi has played a song: [P4U] Tohru Adachi - The Egocentric Police Dick.mp3 [To Argument #1]

Top	Summary	Roles	Profiles	Evidence	Argument #1	Argument #2	<u>Argument #3</u>	Templates

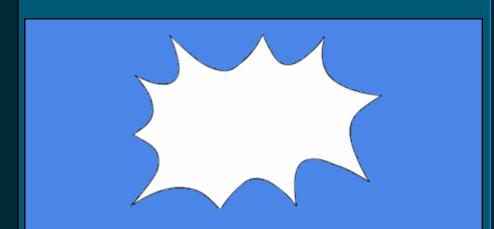
[Opportunity]	Adachi: Bazooper. [The affidavit is presented] So, need me to explain it, or do you have two brain cells to rub together? Inferno Cop: But what about [MOTIVE]? Sally would never kill anyone Adachi: Hooo boy. You done goofed. [To Motive]
[Can I just skip to the argument?]	Adachi: Fine, geez. [Adachi torches his How to Make Small Talk with Retards book]
	Evidence Presentation
Additional Info	It should be noted post-argument that the investigators are exceedingly confident. This makes Adachi moist.

	~ ~ The Talking About Murders Show Was Filmed In Front Of A Live Audience Of Two Stupid Assholes ~ ~							
#	Reasoning	Rebuttal						
1	To be honest, you already know everything by now. Bitch hanged Santa, who never got me that gun I wanted for Christmas.							
2	But how did it go down? Easy.							

3 First, she poisoned the doc to sneak



Then, she nabbed Santa with his own bag, escorting him out of Christmas Town.





Jack: That is where I have to disagree, young man! Now, I know that Sally didn't steal Sandy Claws away from Christmas Town. And the reason I'm so sure... Is because I'm the one who headed the nabbing operation! I assigned the task to Lock, Shock, and Barrel, and told them to keep him in a safe place.

Komaeda: Do you know that makes you a suspect?

Dante: But let's put suspecting my friend Bones to rest here and now, shall we? Something both he and our damsel in distress lacked: The weapon in question. The girl had no need for the bedsheets. She can nosedive and take the hit. In fact, that'd just have Jack DOUBLE DOWN on it! Halloween Christmas EVERY YEAR.

Jack Exactly! Now! HAVE to be Sandy Claws! Dante: And why would Sally want to keep a plan she doesn't approve of going? AdachtYou know you just incriminated yourself, right? Jack Your logic is as foul as your mouth, young man! Adacht Yesh, but hear me out. See, you're right. Santa being killed would make bonehead here Santa every year. So there's your motive! You get to live out your wet dream of being Santal With that in minds Gimme one reason I shouldn't lock your ass up right now. Dante: Oh, you wanna jam, suit? LET'S ROCK. See, as much as this incrimination is cute and all, it locks that extra zest! I've already slapped you with the lack of means. And I doubt that Jacko here could've done it for another reason And Sally for that mather NEITHER ARE BUGGED Adacht:Nagito, you got anything? Buddy? Ol pal? Komeada Nagito, you got anything? Buddy? Ol pal? Komeada Nagito is rolled out in the garbage can. To Miscellaneous.) 5 Lastly, she went Ben Garrison on the fat fucking fuck-up and stitched his mouth up at The Hill! 6 And you know fully well that she has no allo, but she's got the motive: hating your lousy idea to try out Christmas, bonehead! 7 Give up now and IWONT throw her In a TVI Maybe. Probably not. Yeah, that's a lie.			
fat fucking fuck-up and stitched his mouth up at The Hill! 6 And you know fully well that she has no alibi, but she's got the motive: hating your lousy idea to try out Christmas, bonehead! 7 Give up now and I WON'T throw her in a TV! Maybe. Probably not. Yeah,			Dante: And why would Sally want to keep a plan she doesn't approve of going? Adachi:You know you just incriminated yourself, right? Jack: Your logic is as foul as your mouth, young man! Adachi: Yeah, but hear me out. See, you're right. Santa being killed would make bonehead here Santa every year. So there's your motive! You get to live out your wet dream of being Santa! With that in mind Gimme one reason I shouldn't lock your ass up right now. Dante: Oh, you wanna jam, suit? LET'S ROCK. See, as much as this incrimination is cute and all, it lacks that extra zest! I've already slapped you with the lack of means. And I doubt that Jacko here could've done it for another reason And Sally for that matter NEITHER ARE BUGGED. Adachi:Nagito, you got anything? Buddy? Ol pal? Komaeda: Nope! I've got absolutely nothing to say of any worth here! [Adachi is BACKED OUT and Nagito is put in a garbage can. Adachi is literally knocked out and Nagito is rolled out in the garbage can.
no alibi, but she's got the motive: hating your lousy idea to try out Christmas, bonehead! 7 Give up now and I WON'T throw her in a TV! Maybe. Probably not. Yeah,	5	fat fucking fuck-up and stitched his	Jack:
in a TV! Maybe. Probably not. Yeah,	6	no alibi, but she's got the motive: hating your lousy idea to try out	Jack:
	7	in a TV! Maybe. Probably not. Yeah,	Jack:

Argument #1

Argument #2

Argument #3

Summary

M Jack: Although..something's been bothering me. This argument made me realize that if it wasn't for someone seeing Sally, and that thread sewing Sandy Claws' mouth shut...

People might have thought that I did it.

Dante: I suppose in another life, you're the one locked up in here. Either way it's getting patched up, you two. We're getting this solved and everyone's walking away squeaky clean.

Jack: I wouldn't mind that other future though. I'm sure Sally would find the truth easily. She's very intelligent, after all.

Sally: I'm nothing special...

Jack: Sally, you really need to stop putting yourself down so much. You're a wonderful person, and the greatest of friends.

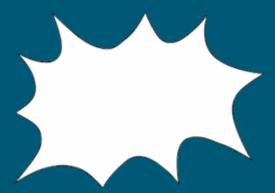
[They finally leave and run to look around. They find a maid with some tea. She offers tea for both of them, but she has no sugar. OH THE HUMANITY, NO SUGAR? GO FUCK YOURSELF, I DRINK MY COFFEE WITH SUGAR AND I WILL HAVE IT! They ask her if she's seen anything strange...

To Interview #2]

Ton	Summary	Poles	Drofiles	Fyidence	Argument #1	Argument #2	Argument #3	Templates
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	Interview #1						
Name	Joan Garrideb						
Occupation	Tea maker and Maid						
Intro	See above						

Topics	Discussion
[Joan Garrideb]	 Jack: So, Miss Garrideb, how have [you] been doing? I've been doing well enough I suppose. It's just life is always the same as a maid for those snobs I wonder is this my true calling? Dante: Snobs? Who you cleaning up after? Oh, I'm working for the household of the Nightmare. They're a wealthy bunch, i'll give them that. Jack: Oh, the Nightmare Family? How's little Timmy? He's been very rebellious as of late. He won't listen to me anymore. Can you even believe that? Jack: Ah, wait, I'm sorry to interrupt, but we don't have time for idle chatter. [To The Christmas Plan]
[The Murder]	 I w-wouldn't know anything of a murder. I am just a simple maid. [Four psyche-locks appear.] Jack: So, Miss Garrideb, you didn't see anything unusual last night? N-no, I did not. I was cleaning up the Nightmare Mansion of course!



Jack: I'd hate to do something like this, Miss Garrideb, but I think you're lying. In fact, the place I think you really were last night was... SPIRAL HILL!

- Eek! B-but! W-where is your proof!? Show me proof that I went to Spiral Hill last night. Jack: Tell me, Miss Garrideb, do you recognize these tied together bed sheets?
 - Y-yes, I do. They're from the Nightmare Mansion.

Jack: And these bed sheets... Happened to be at Spiral Hill as well!

EEEEEK!

[One psyche-Lock broken.]



Dante: Well, well, little lady... maybe you DID see something last night after all?

• W-well, Little Timmy said that he lost his bedsheets... so... I was sent by Madam Nightmare to look for them. I didn't find them though. That is all.

Jack: Miss Garrideb, I find that answer highly suspect for one reason... And that's the fact that you recognized the shape of these bedsheets, even in this state, as if you've seen them before!

• O-oh. That's because I am a maid, a-after all.

Dante: As a maid, you regularly tie up sheets? You recognized these sheets not because of where they're from... But because you saw them! In this current form!

[Another psyche-lock broken.]



Jack: Now, Miss Garrideb, why would you lie about where you were last night? I think I know why. Because there's something special about these tied up bed sheets. Specifically, their use... [They were used for a magic trick!] [They were used for the murder] [You used them as a jumprope!]

>[THEY WERE USED FOR THE MURDER]

These sheets... were used for a MURDER!

Ooooh....

Jack: I don't think you committed the murder, Miss Garrideb... In fact, I think you did something else entirely... You saw someone else commit a murder!

• EEEEK!

[Another psyche-lock breaks. One to go.]



Dante: And so that leaves us with a big question. The original question: Were you at Spiral Hill?

• S-stop please... I am going to get in t-trouble. I can't discuss this.

Jack: You'll get in trouble?

• Yes, with Mr Nightmare...

Dante: So you mentioned little Timmy B. earlier... this strikes me as a very fresh memory. Hey Jack, remember when you asked Sally how she got down from the lab? I'd betcha good money little Timmy needs something that Sally doesn't.

Jack: That's right... and that something is... THESE BEDSHEETS, to climb down from a high place! And you were trying to get him back!

YAAAAAAAAARGH!

[Last psyche-lock broken.]



Dante: And you chased him to that auspicious place: Spiral Hill!

• I'm sorry I lied... you are completely right... Little Timmy escaped... I couldn't tell anybody... I would get fired... I discovered the bedsheets when I brought him some tea. I immediately went after him. And then... I saw it... That horrifying scene.

Dante: I know it's tough, but...

Jack: Please tell us what you saw.

• I saw that man... the victim... And next to him... was his assassin. I couldn't tell what gender they were... Anyway... they... Oh no... I remember it. Hazy... the scene... was all... It's like hands were coming down from the earth. I saw... the assassin staring at me... I fainted at that point. When I woke up, I was just lying there, with the victim... just there... when I returned home, Timmy was back in his bed like nothing happened. That was it. I'm sorry, can you please leave me alone?

Dante: Get yourself some sugar, ma'am. It'll calm your nerves.

[With this revelation of... whatever it was, Jack and Dante seem to have encountered a complication in their case. Jack seems to have had a sneaking suspicion... something about the BUGS... it seems they're a trademark of a resident in Halloween Town... someone Jack disagrees with. He sets to do two things: First, to check Spiral Hill for themselves, and second to talk to Lock, Shock and Barrel to ask about what happened to Sandy Claws. To Miscellaneous.]

[The Christmas Plan]

Dante: I don't mean to pry on plots and the like, but... Were you in on [The Christmas Plan]?

• Well.. I heard some rumors about it from the other women. I honestly don't care though. It won't change my life. I've been doing the same thing over 10 years. It's work and work... I wish I could go livin' large.

[Io The Murder.

	Evidence Presentation
Additional Info	[They're interrupted by Luigi it seems. Luigi has apparently been seeing things around the Spiral Hill. This is totally not about bugs, so don't even think about it. Also it's PIZZA TIME. They decide to go to Spiral Hill. Which they do. They find three kids. And they're basically confessing to killing Sandy Claws. They're little rhyme goes on and ON I KNOW IT'S YOU WHO'S DOING THAT STOPAAAAAAAAAAA. Jack decides to present himself to the kids. IT'S TIME TO SHOCK, LOCK AND TURN THE BARREL, SHOOTIN' TIME! Jack decides to [[BLOCK]] them and interrogate them. Dante has a gun on them. The kids have none of it and pull out a shotgun. OH SHIT JACK IS A FUCKING MOD GOD HELP US IT MIGHT EVEN BE ADAM FUCK THIS GAY EARTH I'M CONFESSING TO THE CRIME RIGHT NOW BEFORE THIS BECOME A DRUNKEN DEBAUCHERY. Ahem, so Jack gets really mad and threatens the kids with death, they fess up, tell them where Oogie Boogie's hideout is and happy thoughts? But not before they bantz and save the game.] [The game's loaded up and they are at Oogie's gate. Suddenly the rivals exit from Oogie's door as if they just had brunch there or something.] Adachi: I'mma need 'chou to escort yourselves off the premises. Jack: What are you two doing here? Adachi: Simple. Confirming one last thing To wrap up the case. The allbi of Oogie Boogie. And guess what? He saw the true culprit!

<u> Top Summary Roles Profiles Evidence Argument #1 Argument #2 Argument #3 Temp</u>	aoT	Summarv	Roles	Profiles	Evidence	Araument #1	Araument #2	Argument #3	Templates
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Argument #2		
Name	Santadachi and Komaeda	
Occupation	Santaman and Rival.	
Intro	See above. Then Adachi puts on a Sandy Claws suit. Adachi: And guess what, little bonehead? We now have pronaughty child! He then presents a photo. Both investigators lean in looking The photo contains a tall figure with something sticking frowend of a Santa hat walking away from the corpse. Dante: Wh when was this taken? Adachi: Who cares? You know what they say. The only thin than photographic evidence Is a written confession. Which buuuut. Adachi then tries to get Jack to sign a confession. Adachi retime Jack implicated himself by saying, "Did you steal my Steal of the same of the sam	g reeeeally close. m his head, like the g more decisive ch I don't have, reminds them of the Sandy Claws suit?"
Argument Point	Jack did it.	

The motive?		
#	Reasoning	Rebuttal
1	Didn't you mention she was a close friend of yours?	Jack: That I did. What of it?
2	Ah then: what better way to reward that friendship than to make their dreams come true	Jack: And how would she do that? Komaeda: I'll elaborate a bit here; I imply she planted evidence of her being at the crime scene to cover for your own crime. Nobody else could've sewn the victim's mouth shut so deftly.
3	Of course I imply she did something only she could do.	Jack: And that is? [sick segue bro]

4 Stitch and pin the crime on herself, in the hope that you get to live your dream.

Jack: So you're sure that I'm the culprit, and Sally is my willing accomplice?

Komaeda: Of course, there's even evidence for it. Ah, but you don't think so yet-- This photo of a person walking away from the crime scene in a santa suit-- one you had so readily made. And the body of a dead santa clause in the same shot.

We do also know something else... But that's not unless we really want to get technical... Besides, I'm sure you know what it is already.

Jack: Now, you said no one is able to so deftly sew... But how are you so sure Sally can sew very well to begin with?

Komaeda: ... Previous testimony. "I don't need to do that, I can just jump out the window" She's still in one piece, and looks almost human-whatever you'd consider human. I'd say, yes, she's a fantastic seamstress. Maybe even an **ultimate**.

[Jack requests Hopeman add a statement about Sally's stitchwork to the argument]

4a She must be the ultimate seamstress, able to stitch herself up after jumping from high places like that...



Jack: Actually, there's one other person in this town who'd have the same kind of natural patchwork talent. And I think you know them quite well.

One Mr. Oogie Boogie. A monster that takes the form of a sack filled with bugs and other critters. And guess what was found on the bedsheets?

Komaeda: Ah, of course, the murder weapon was full of bugs...

Dante: The glove fits!

Komaeda: Ah... I suppose so... Even if bugs are just sort of there... [Then Adachi bursts in, congratulating them for getting through round 1.]

Adachi: Brah-goddamn-vo. You did the easiest thing since seducing your mothers and mothers' doppelgangers.

[Loud sweating from Dante...]

Adachi: Aaaanyway. I can assume you figured out one thing, but, you know. There's still the photo. Let's shoot the shit about it for a bit.

5 Sure, you just wanted Christmas in Halloweentown...

6	But Sally wanted you to be happy forever.

Argument #1

Argument #2

Argument #3

Summary

Μ

<u>Profiles</u>

With Komaeda's point rebuffed, Adachi steps forward...

<u>Evidence</u>



 \sim ~ There's A Reason They Call Me A Motherfucker, Dante, Hint Hint \sim ~

#	Reasoning	Rebuttal
1	Come on, just look again at the picture! It's you!	Dante: Screw this, statement 3.
2	I mean, who else is tall, dark, and has a Santa suit? Nobody, that's who.	[Skipped]
თ	You even admitted to kidnapping Santa! That's the biggest red flag I've seen in my life!	

Dante: In your haste to get Boogie off the hook... You forgot to check all the inbetweens! Namely his juvenille cohorts!

Adachi: ...What about em?

Dante: We heard em singin' a little diddy in the forest. Something about kidnapping... stitching up a mouth... hanging... All about a certain fellow of ours.

Jack: Sandy Claws

Adachi: Wouldn't that mean they're the culprits, then? Not Oogie?

Dante: Ah, but there's the rub. The whole time they were all giving praise to your new butt- er, bug buddy. Their words and deeds... tie directly to OOGIE BOOGIE!

Jack: That's right. They said it themselves. "I didn't kill him, but I wish I did"

Adachi: W-well...

Adachi: I hereby enact Alba's Clause. Pun unintended. That's right.

I DISREGARD YOUR TESTIMONY BASED ON THE FACT THAT IT'S #NOTMYCONTRA.

Dante: That's pretty good. Then I'mma have to take up my own clause.

{Adachi sweats loudly]

Dante: And call SHOTGUN.

[DANTE HAS TAKEN UP THE PUMPKIN SHOTGUN]

Adachi: QUICK, LET'S FIND SOMETHING TO ASSPULL BEFORE
THEY SOLVE THE CASE!

[tactical retreat by Adachi]

Komaeda: Ask yourselves, "How does the Spiral Hill react to people, and how was the victim hanged from it?"

[Komaeda follows]

4 Now come quietly, I don't want to tell Dojima that I had to take lethal measures for the thirteenth time this month.

Μ

Dante: Yo, Jack... go on ahead.I'll make sure no one gangs up on you on the way in. Give em hell. [He hands off the gun to Jack.]

Jack: Will do, my good friend. Thank you for everything.

Interview #2				
Name	OOGIE BOOGIE	100 TE		
Occupation	OOGIE BOOGIE			

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Intro

[Jack bursts in, shotgun at the ready.]

Jack: Alright, Boogie, the jig is up!

Oogie: Well well, What have we here? Jack skellington eh? Ooooooh i'm really scared!

Jack: It's over, it's over! Your evil plan has failed! **Oogie:**

You're jokin', you're jokin'
I can't beliiiiieve my ears!
Would someone shut this fella up!
I'm droooooownin' in my tears!
It's funny, I'm laughing!
You really are too much!

And now, with your permission....
I'm going to do my stuff!

Cause tonight jack... **We have a very special guest.** That not right... little ragdoll?

[Sally is pulled out strapped to a table! THE TENSION AMPS UP!!!]

Oogie

Oooooooooohhhh..., the sooooound of rollin' dice

To me is music in the agaair!

Cause I'm a gamblin' Boooogie Man...

Although I don't play fair!

It's much more fun, I must confess,

When liiiiiiives are on the liiiiine!

Not mine, of course, but yours, old boy,

Now that'd be just fine!

[Oogie throws the dice out...]

Oogie: HOT BABY A 6.

[Oogie starts cranking and the table tilts that many times. The floor opens to reveal a fiery chasm.]

Jack: Unhand her now, you fiendish man! I'll foil you and your awful plan! **Oogie**

Oh, brother, you're something!
You put me in a spin!
You aren't comprehending...
The position that you're in!
It's hopeless, you're finished!
You haven't got a prayer!
'Cause I'm Mr. Oogie Boogie...

And you ain't going nowhere!!!

Jack... You foiled my attempts to turn halloween into bug day. You took MY TOWN FROM ME. An you expect me to just let you walk away the hero? PLEASE.

Sally: Don't worry about me. Walk away the hero if you can.

Jack: I took nothing from you Oogie. You lost the people's trust and admiration yourself.

Oogie: Because they, like you are all weak! They run from real fear, the hopeless and the meek. Do you know what real fear is Jack? It's not discount spooks and jumpscares. It's not pitchforks and fires, shadows and ghouls. **Jack:** ...Alright, I'll play along. What do you think is real fear, Oogie?

Oogie: It's blood jack. Death and violence. Carnage and pain! These are the crux of fear!

You are nothing but a pale mockery of real fear.

And now...

[He rolls a 4 and cranks it further!]

Oogie: Yooou will know TRUE fear!

[Laughing like the madman he is, Oogie cranks the table 4 more times. Before Jack tackles him away.]

Jack: Your issue is with me, Oogie! **Nobody else!** So why don't we settle things the right way?

[The table is sent spinning, the straps undo, it teeters on falling in]

Oogie: Don't you see jack... I DON'T PLAY FAIR.

[Dante-Ex-machina speeds by and saves Sally]

Oogie: W-WHAT IS THIS?

[Oogie has lost all leverage]

Oogie: N-now now boys. Surely we can talk this out.

Dante: Actually we can... assuming you DIDN'T kill Santa.

[Oogie also Deus-ex-machinas, and pulls his escape lever. Dante launches Jack up to Oogie, and Oogie tries to **SHOOT HIM WITH A REVOLVER**. He misses. Oogie gets caught up in a spinning rotary, tearing his burlap. A massive writhing hoard of insects remains in its place. Oogie cries out faintly: "NOOO MY BUGSSSS MY BUUUUGS." A single, green earwig dislodges from the pile. It is squeaking violently and attempting to crawl away. Jack picks it up.]

Jack: You know, Boogie? You're wrong. I know what TRUE fear is. True fear...is the fear of loss. Losing the ones you care about...losing the joy you felt for the things you do... And losing the games you tried to make yourself win. And now...

I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU FEEL THAT FEAR, ON A VERY DEEP AND PERSONAL LEVEL.

[Jack kills the earwig, and Dante fucking guns down the rest of the bugs with Ebony and Ivory.the big mass writhes and screams]

[Oogie Boogie is dead by the hands of Jack]

Dante: Don't worry, I know a guy in IT... He'll file the bug report.

[Jack dies inside, like the rest of us]

Jack: Sally, are you alright?

Sally: I'm alright, Jack.

[Komaeda walks in, a little more beat up. Adachi follows, clapping. Dante makes another joke]

Adachi: Bravo. Bra-fuckin'-vo.

Jack: Sally, you were right. You were always right.

Sally: ...Jack?

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Jack: I think....I've been far too selfish... Putting the town...putting YOu through all of this...all because of some selfish desire to be Sandy Claws...to find some excitement in my life. And I've thought about what you said...and I realized what went so wrong. I had stopped remembering what I care about. About delivering fun scares to the boys and girls all over the world...about the people in this town.... About....you.

Dante: Ah, knock it off. You're probably the least selfish guy in the room right now. You literally moved heaven and earth, just like I said. All to save Sally.

Sally: Well Jack, Sandy Claws is gone...

Jack: Yes, I know....and it's all my fault. But I'll find some way to make it right. And I think that would include....not being Sandy Claws myself.

Sally: ...are you sure? I mean, it's what you wanted Jack...

Jack: No. I know what I really want

[Hugs Sally]Lewd

Santa: Jack, it's ok...



Jack: Wait....is that?

Adachi: Holy shit, the patron saint of Beat Up Bitches And/Or Whores Day: Missingno!

Santa: Actually it's santa. Did you all really think you could have killed christmas?

["Santa" goes to asspull as why he's a missingno]

Santa: As long as there is hope and cheer... Santa will yet live. So don't worry Jack, christmas can go on this year. But i would like to give you another chance. Do YOU want to save christmas this year?

Jack: As much as I'd like to help, Santa, I'd have to decline. I know where I belong now.

Santa: Really? After all the fuss of kidnapping me?

Jack: However, I do know someone who can help. Right Dante?

Santa: And who might tha- HO HO HO... Let's Rock Dante.

Adachi: Ahem. I gotta ask you something, bonehead, before we all go home...

Komaeda: Yeah... We really do. Who... Killed you? Santa, you should know right?

Santa: Who killed me? Why, is was that gentleman with the gun over there. With the flesh.

Komaeda: I'm sorry santa... I'll make it up to you.

[Some crazy shit happens where Adachi jumps out a window, Komaeda gets asspulled and dies, and Jack rides the sleigh in shotgun with a shotgun, alongside Santa]

Jack: Now, Sally, I think you and I have some work to do...

Sally: I almost forgot to say it Jack. Thank you.

[Santa makes it snow]

And so, the mystery of Sandy Claws was solved! But I learned so many more important things. And next year... I think I'll be even better than any year before! I've never felt so inspired to spook!

A crazier year than the last...? DANTE WILL BE THERE.

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Investigation Result

MERRY CHRISTMAS

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Note: COPY ONE TABLE AT A TIME, OTHERWISE NOT EVERYTHING WILL BE PASTED

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[Topic]	INV / RIV / WIT / DET	
	Evidence Presentation	
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#	Reasoning	Rebuttal
#	Reasoning	Repullal
1		
2		
3		
4		
5		
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Available Pieces



[Witnesses] Board

LOGIC CHESS TOPIC:

INV: WIT: [CHOICES]

Logic Chess Complete



JOINT REASONING

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	TOPIC 1:		
1	Write the entire reasoning here until the witness goes [!] or [?]. Any further reasoning goes into the next statement.		
2			
3			
	Holmes's Conclusion	Investigator's Conclusion	
	TOPIC	2:	
1	Write the entire reasoning here until the witness goes [!] or [?]. Any further reasoning goes into the next statement.		
2			
3			
Holmes's Conclusion Investigato		Investigator's Conclusion	