



SKULBONE

SEX: Male

HEIGHT: 5'10"

WEIGHT: 196 lbs

EYES: Brown

HAIR: Brown

KNOWN ALIASES: The Gander

WANTED FOR: Conspiracy, Grand Theft, Breaking and Entering

CASE: The Treasure Hunt Amusement Park Heist

INTERVIEW:

BEGIN TRANSCRIPT

DETECTIVE: You're a difficult man to get ahold of, Skulbone.

SKULBONE: I agree that I'm a difficult man. Maybe you're bad at getting ahold of people.

DETECTIVE: Maybe. Regardless, I think you know why you're here.

SKULBONE: Not exactly. Not yet. Still working on that one. Do you know why we're here?

DETECTIVE: I do. We're here because The Treasure Hunt Amusement Park's storage locker was burgled ten days ago.

SKULBONE: Really? You think that's why we're here? But that just happened. We were here before that. That can't be why we're here.

DETECTIVE: I'm not following.

SKULBONE: But you are. Apparently someone told you that that's why we're here and you're believing them. Following that herd. My friend, I tell you truly, I do not think something that happened a mere ten days ago is why we're here. Stop following. Think it through for yourself. Is that REEAALLLY why we're here? Hmm?

DETECTIVE: ...Yes. It is. Some items of value were taken.

SKULBONE: Items of value? To whom? Certainly not to me. I'm under no illusion that any objects are of any real value outside of that which we give it or do not give it. And were these items really taken? Or

were they just moved? Technically, they're still in the same place, most likely. That being here on Earth. Sounds like a misunderstanding to me.

DETECTIVE: <tosses an envelope containing a map with a poem on it* onto the tabletop> Oh yeah? Then explain this.

SKULBONE: <picks up the envelope and map, gives them a cursory glance> Explain what?

DETECTIVE: This envelope was received by Cowlazars just yesterday. It has your fingerprints on it.

SKULBONE: Yeah, I know. I just touched it.

DETECTIVE: <Picard facepalm>

SKULBONE: Look, Detective. I don't know anything about anything. If you're looking for evidence, maybe that map can help. I wouldn't know. But regardless, I wasn't involved. Lawyer.

DETECTIVE: As you've requested a lawyer, we'll conclude this interview. We've no direct evidence tying you to this crime -YET- so you're free to go. Oh, and Mr. Skulbone? Don't leave town.

END TRANSCRIPT

***LEADS:**



Cowlazars,

*Birds of a feather
Flock together
Good for the golden goose
Good for the pale gander*

*Your hoard far to reach
Perimeter easily breached
In with the gang
Out with a bang*

*Trust we share
You for the ransom
Mine for my share
Directions understood only by some:*

*A marked map
Oh Deer!
Resting in place
No charter stop here.*

*No place to rest.
Arthur's knights around,
Over the Hill, rings out
Battle cry's sound.*

*Birchbark scrolls
Once told
Storied pasts
Spiritual souls.*

*Places we visit
Places measured in time
Places we will all share
Placed here you'll find.*

*Maps are easy to follow les filtered through a fellow,
Gander*

