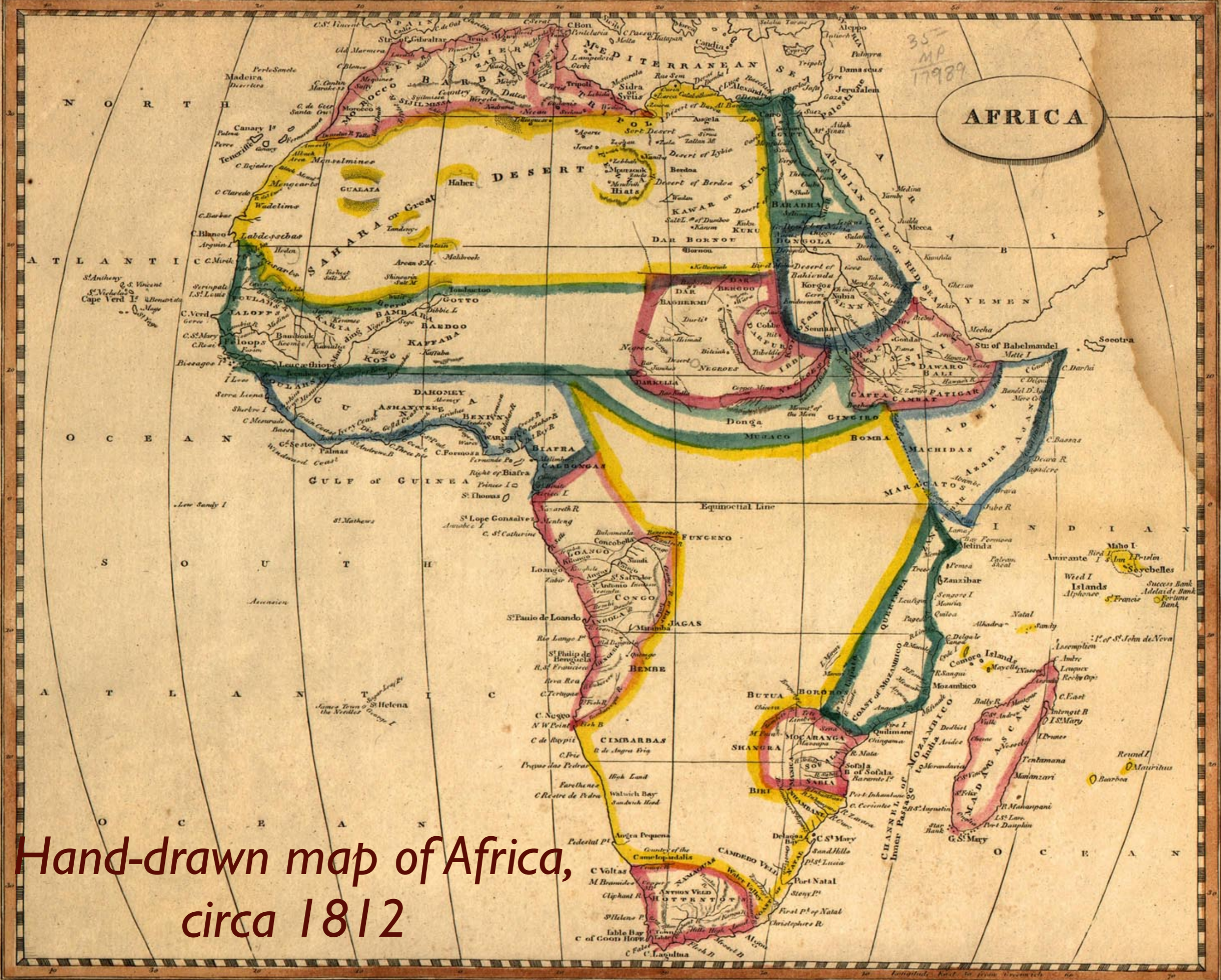


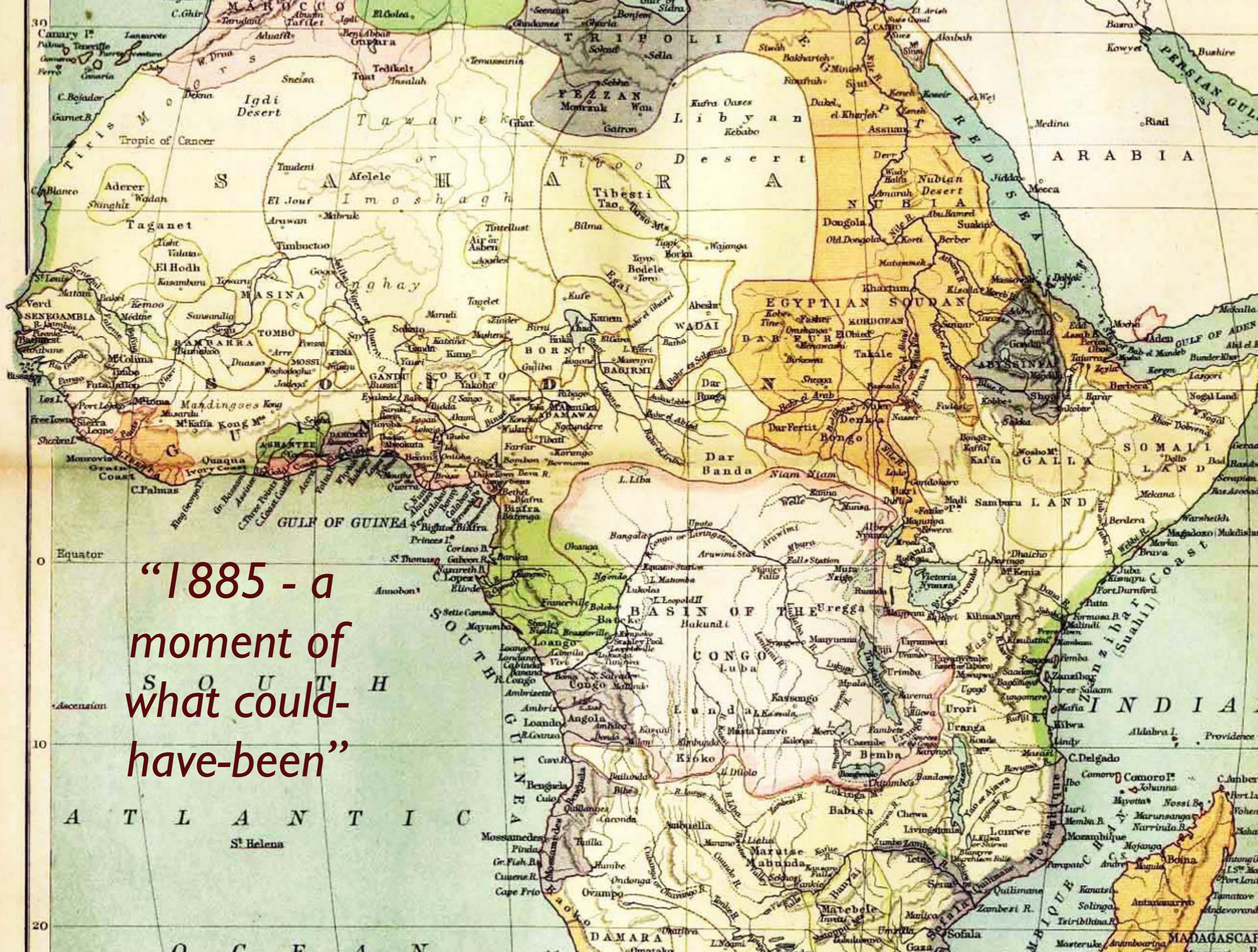
You received a mysterious package in the mail, sender unknown. A note attached says - “solve the crime and become a hero.”

You open the package to find a small box containing mostly documents. Some of these documents have small handwritten messages on them.

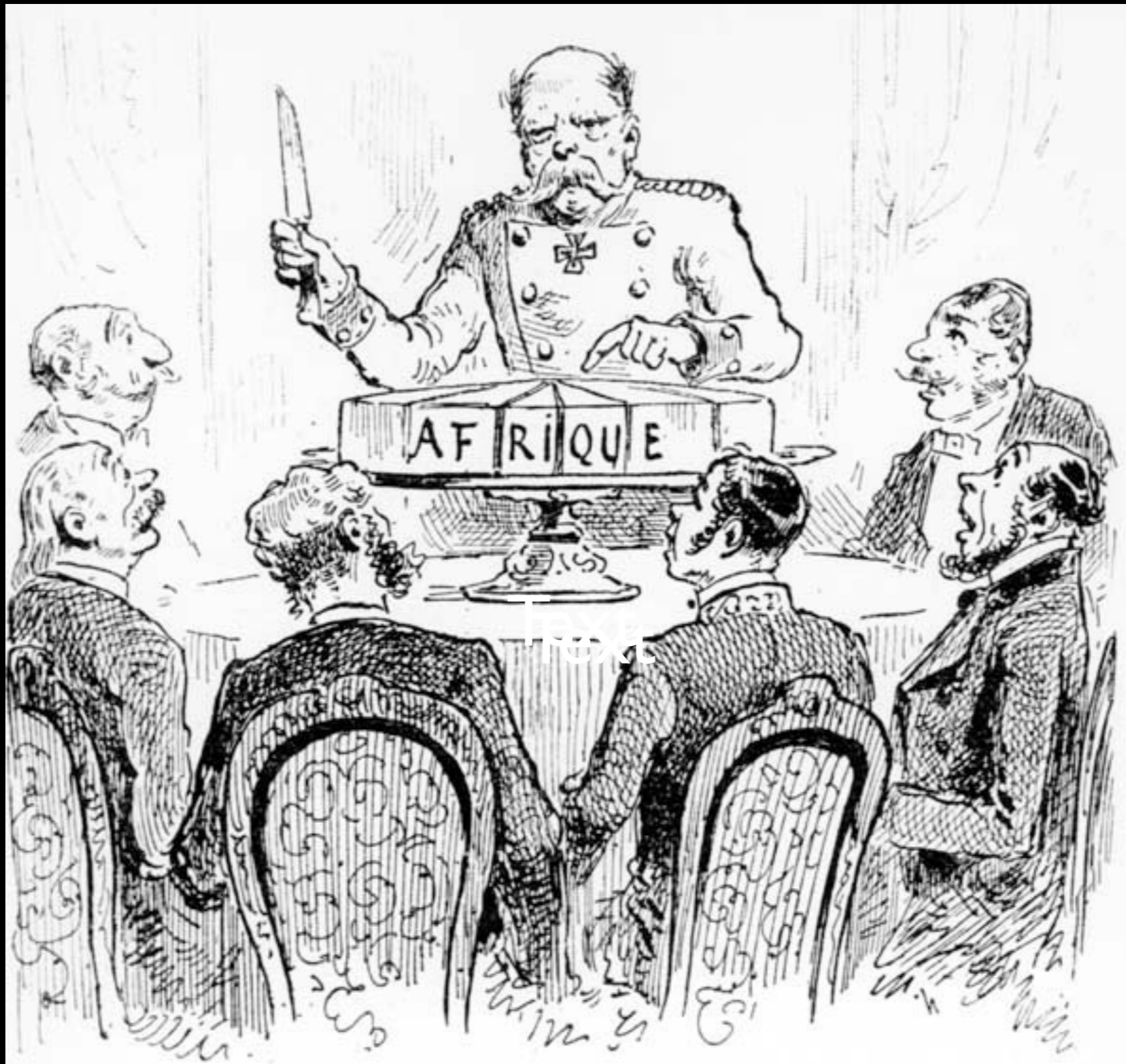
Your job is to flip through these documents to start looking for leads, and to start asking yourself questions.



Hand-drawn map of Africa,
circa 1812



“1885 - a moment of what could-have-been”



In tiny handwriting, someone has written "1885. Bismarck."



**AFRICA
1914**

Scale of Miles
0 100 200 300 400 500 1000

- | | |
|--|--|
| British Possessions | Spanish Possessions |
| French " | Italian " |
| German " | Belgian " |
| Portuguese " | Native States |
- Railways

Longitude West 10° from Greenwich 0° 10° Longitude East 40° from Greenwich 60°



Someone recently added these maps to these box. They look much newer. Perhaps a descendant of the man who collected these documents? Why would they be here?



“Today I sail for my new mission: the Congo. Leopold is anxious to recoup his treasure and is concerned about rumors of labor shortages. I shall have my work cut out for me...”



“L”



“The Great Stanley”



some of the letters inside
bear these stamps



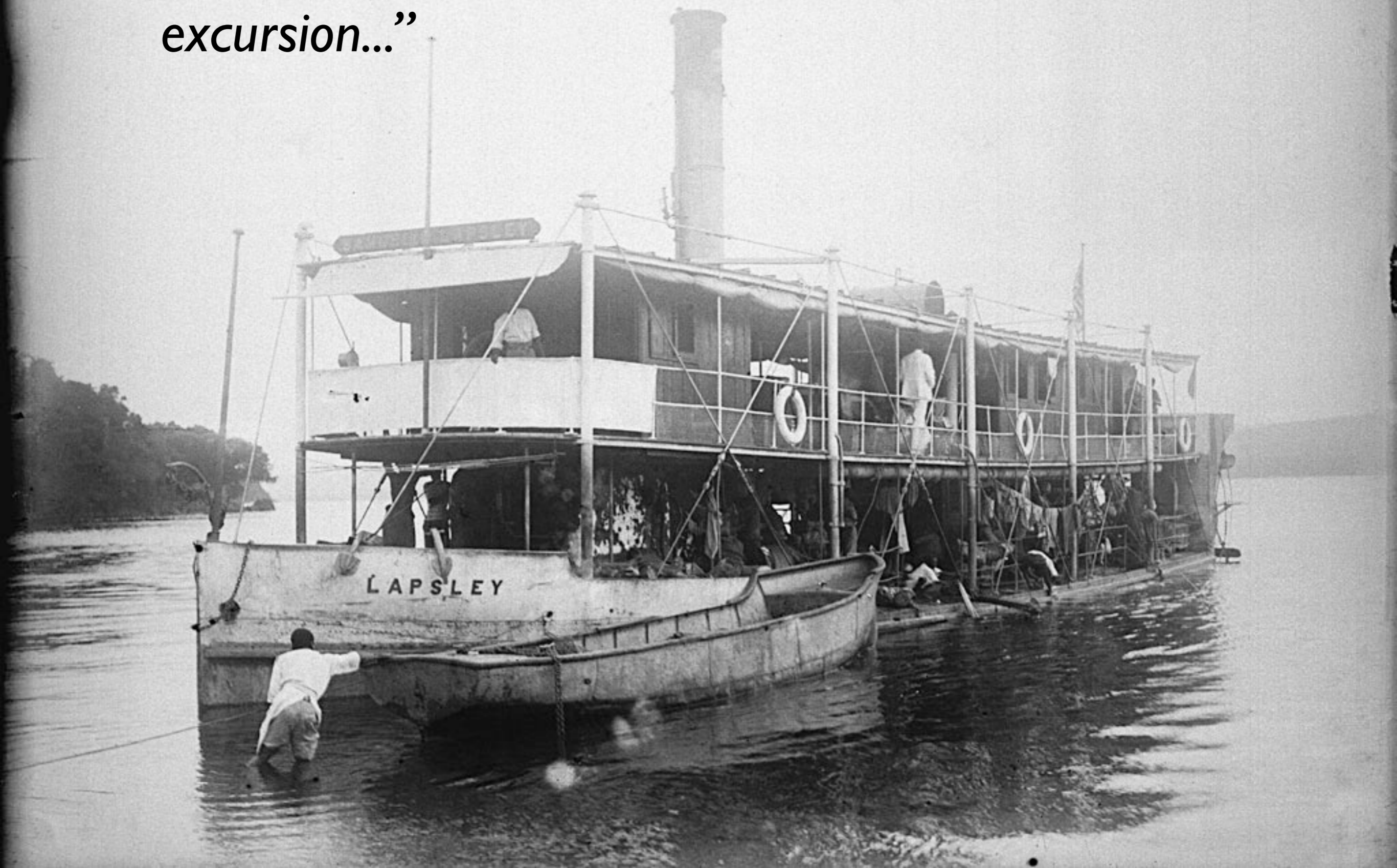
Some of the
letters contain
pictures

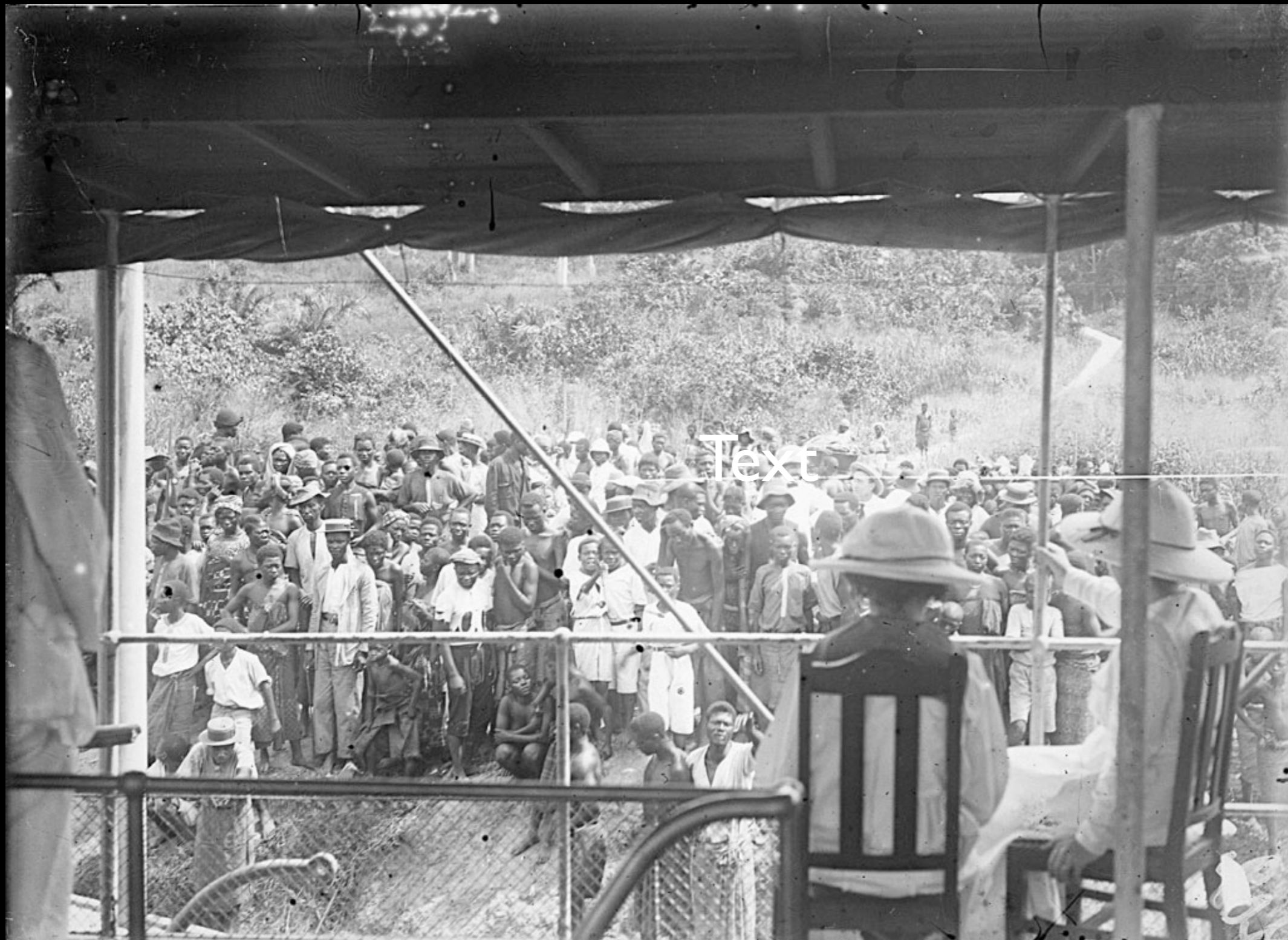
*“Traveling in the Congo
was a pleasant experience
for my wife and I..”*

*“...it would be possible to
traverse the region and our
feet to never touch the
ground.”*



*“a profitable day’s
excursion...”*





*“There is
much
order
here...”*

*...as
promised”*

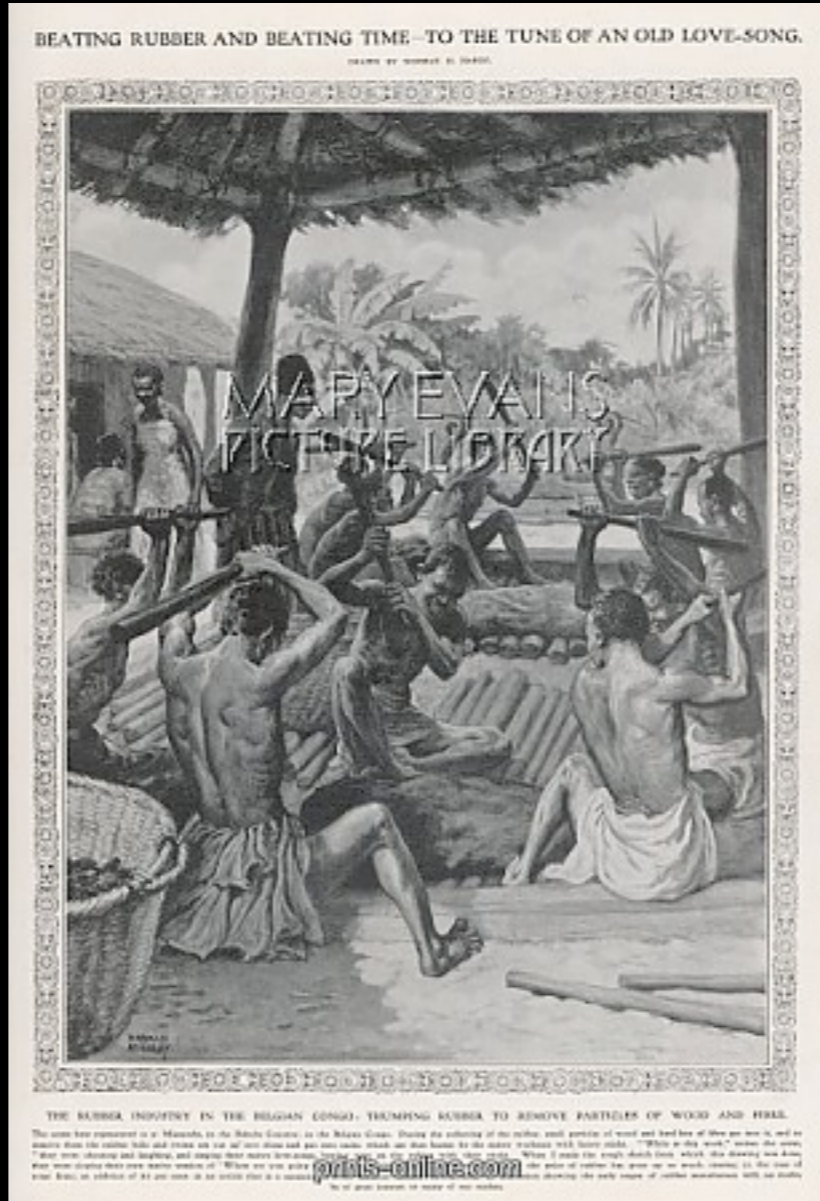


The postcard
below bears
the message:

*“With love,
Roger”*



“My love, do you remember our innocent cyclopedic idylls in the park?”

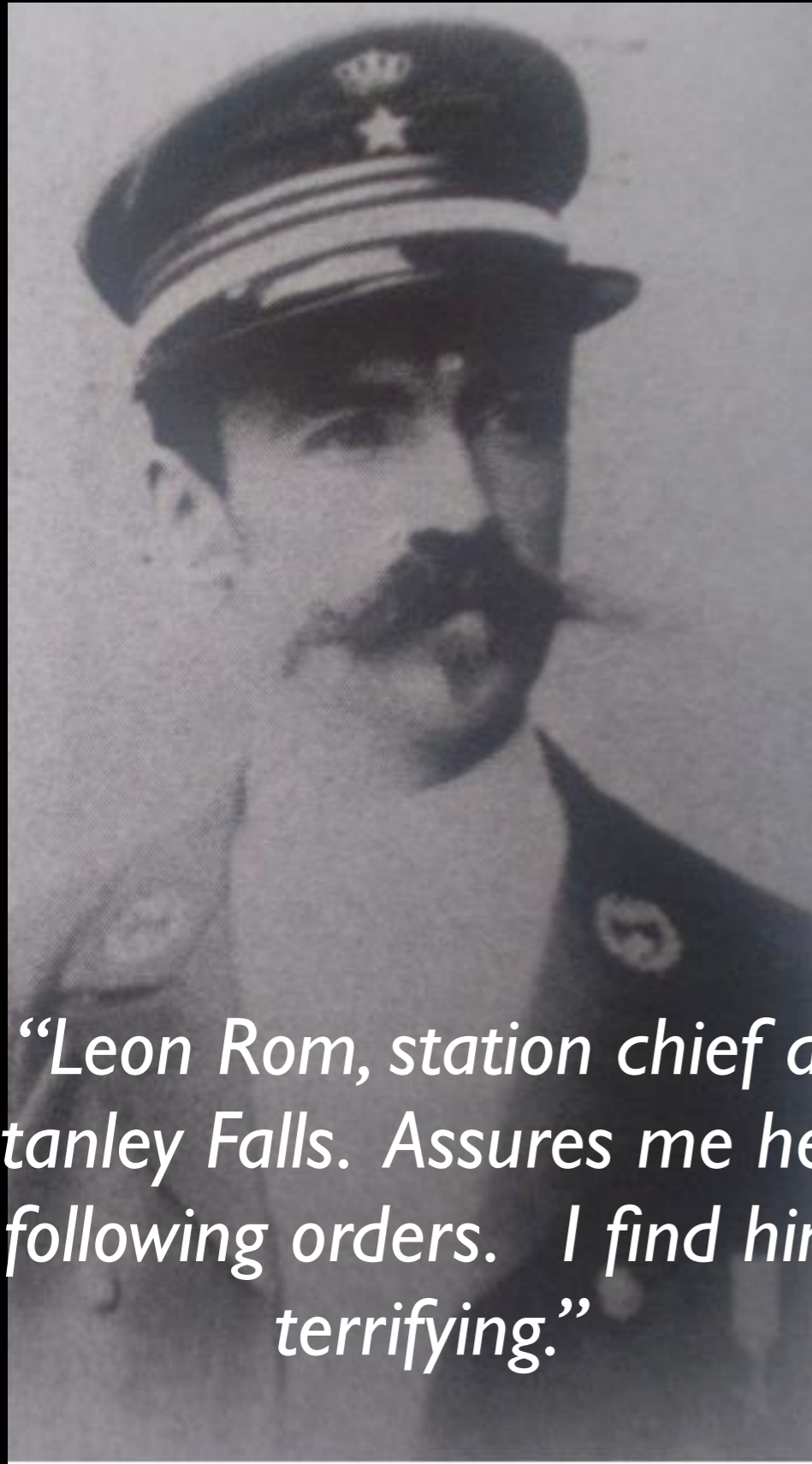


“Who would have thought our little pastime could cause such misery?”



“Poor devils...I must speak with LeFranc about this. Casement has been snooping around and it will do L no good.”





“Leon Rom, station chief at Stanley Falls. Assures me he is following orders. I find him terrifying.”



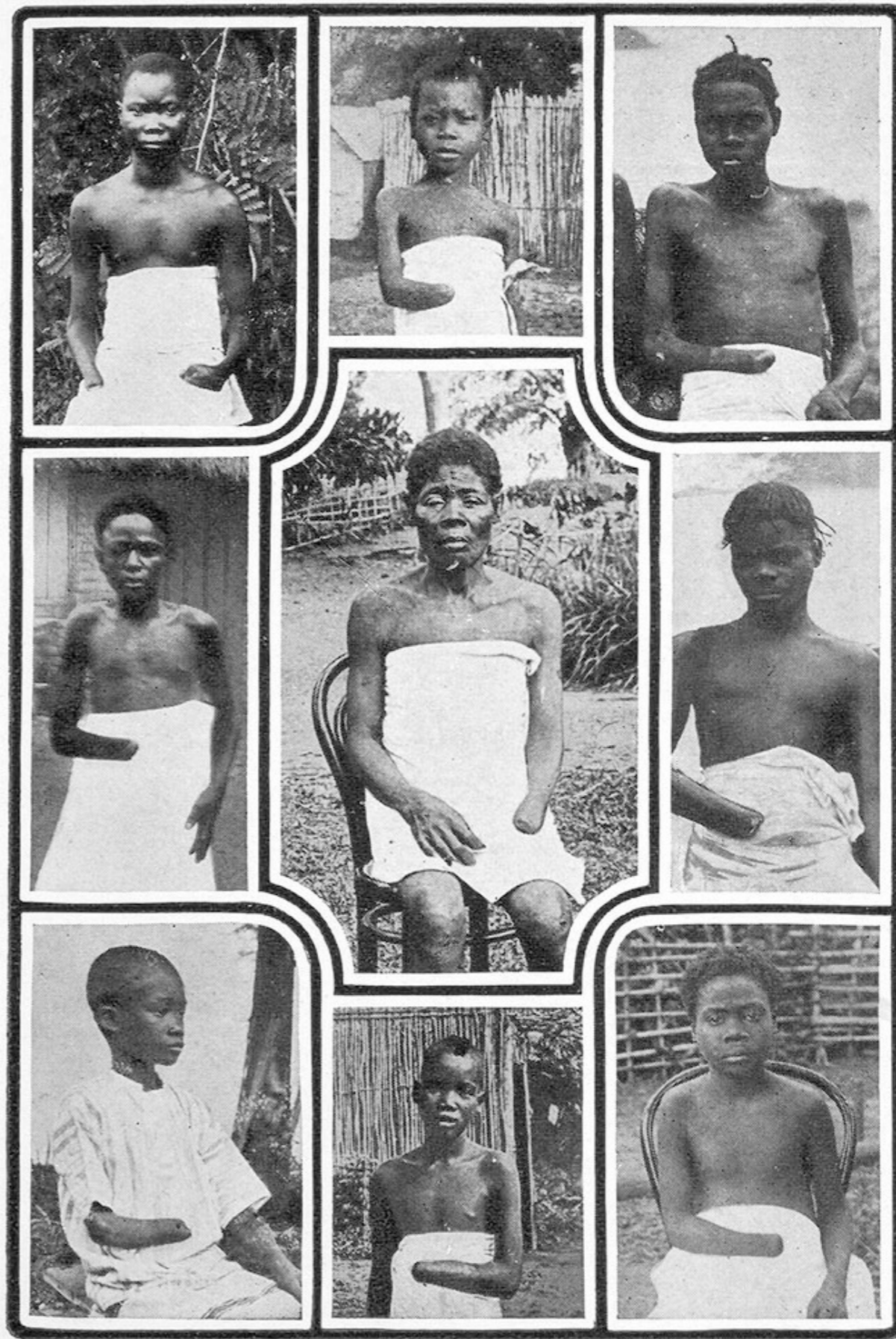
“The chicotte—they say 100 strokes will kill a man”



“Sheppard was right. I shall see Leopold tried for this...”



Two youths of the Equator district. The hands of Mola, seated, have been destroyed by gangrene after being tied too tightly by soldiers. The right hand of Yoka, standing, was cut off by soldiers wanting to claim him as killed.



FROM PHOTOGRAPHS, CONGO STATE

“The pictures get sneaked around everywhere.”— Page 40.

“How shall we all be judged, I wonder?”

