

ADMINISTRATION OF JUSTICE

Opening Activity

You are the Detective # 2

The Case of Murder in the Maze

Name: _____ Period: _____ Row: _____

MATCH WITS WITH WORLD FAMOUS INSPECTOR CLOUSEAU:

It was a very beautiful sunny day as Inspector Clouseau was driving along a lonely country road on his way to the nearby city of Diamond Bar. The Inspector was on his way to visit some friends who had invited him over to play a round of golf. About half-way to the golf course he saw a police car and the sign for the Chino Hills Maze (a maze is complex branching passage through which the solver must find a route) at almost the same moment. "A maze to solve plus a crime scene as an added bonus," he chuckled, as he was slowing down. "How exciting he thought as he was reading the sign." The inspector drove his car off the two lane highway into the parking lot and exited his vehicle.

The roadside attraction, "Chino Hills Maze;" consisted of an attractively decorated ticket booth, a small, shabby office, and the maze itself. The maze consisted of an eight foot high by two 400 foot square of well kept hedges. Curious motorists were lured into the parking lot by the colorful advertisements and then expected to pay three dollars apiece to get lost in the confusing pathways inside the hedges.

Clouseau bypassed the empty ticket booth and wandered up a gravel path and into the maze itself. Two right turns brought him to a dead end - a dead end complete with a corpse. A highway patrolman was taking photographs of a casually dressed man with a large steak knife stuck between his ribs. Three men and a woman were facing the officer as he continued to photograph the body.



"My husband Korey and I entered into the maze and split up just having a little fun," the woman said between sobs. "After several minutes of wandering through the maze, I wound up outside at another entrance. I was going to try going back into the maze again and called out to Korey, to see how he was doing. Just after calling his name I heard some scuffling like a fight was taking place. Then Korey screamed."

"I heard the man scream, too," said one of the men in the group. "I was sitting on a bench at the center of the maze taking a rest when I heard the scream but I did not hear any scuffling. Probably because there was a fountain inside the maze next to me that may have drowned it out. By the way Inspector my name is Daniel Lee. After hearing the scream I hurried out of the maze and found Mrs. Davis. The two of us went back into the maze and discovered the body together."

"I'm the owner of this fine attraction," said a short, disheveled man, named John Hale. These people were the only three customers in maze at the time. After collecting the entrance fee

from Mr. and Mrs. Davis at the ticket booth, I went into my office. Abe, my electrician, was rewiring our lighting and electrical system so I switched off the main fuse box for him. After helping Abe I walked around the grounds picking up trash. Abe was still working when I heard a man's scream.

Abe, the electrician, was the last to speak, "What John said is true. I was in a crawl space under the office the whole time, replacing some wiring. I didn't see anything or hear anyone until the scream."

The patrolman bent down to examine the body for signs of evidence. "No wallet the patrolman" stated. Maybe it was a botched robbery. But we'll have to wait for the experts.

"I'm an expert," came a voice from behind. Everyone turned around to find a short, owlsh man with a briar pipe between his teeth. The patrolman saw the trim little man in his Hill Street Blues TV show baseball cap and smiled. "Inspector Clouseau, at your service. The solution is elementary, if you'd care to listen."



WHO KILLED KOREY DAVIS?

HOW DID INSPECTOR CLOUSEAU KNOW THE TRUTH? _____
