

















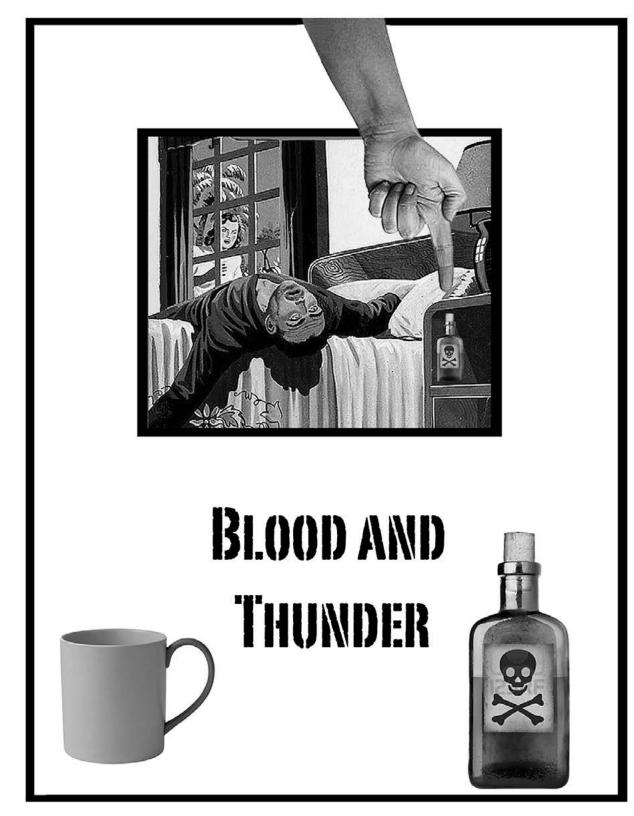




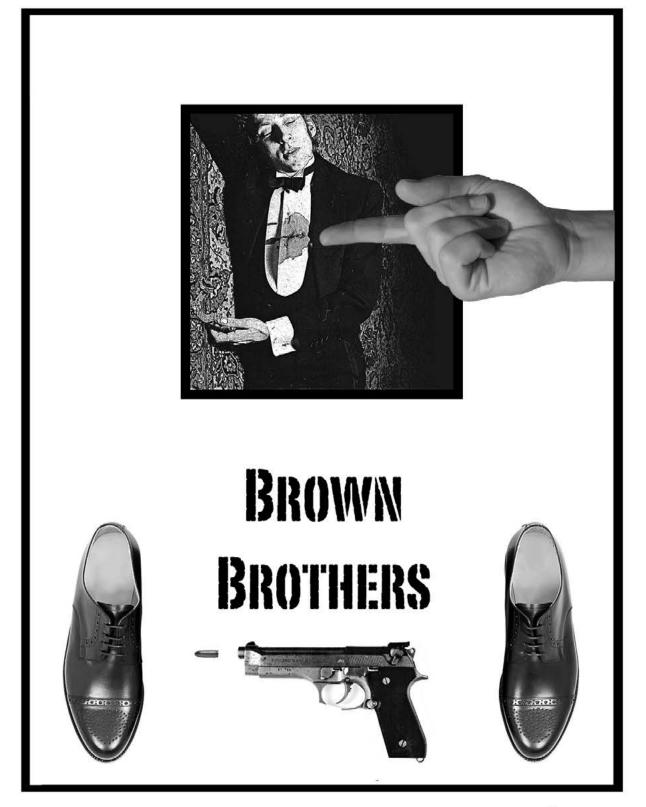




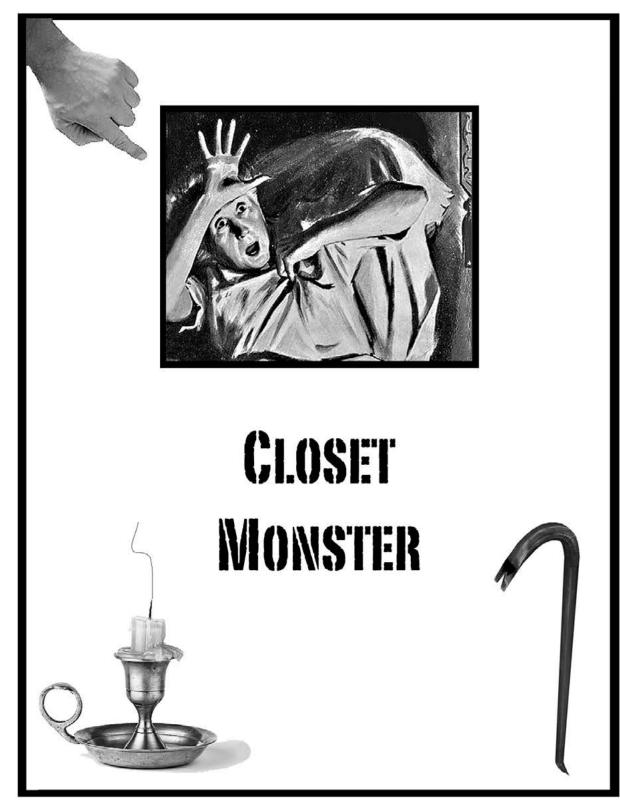
DETECTIVE MAROUNE INVESTIGATES UNSOLVED CASES



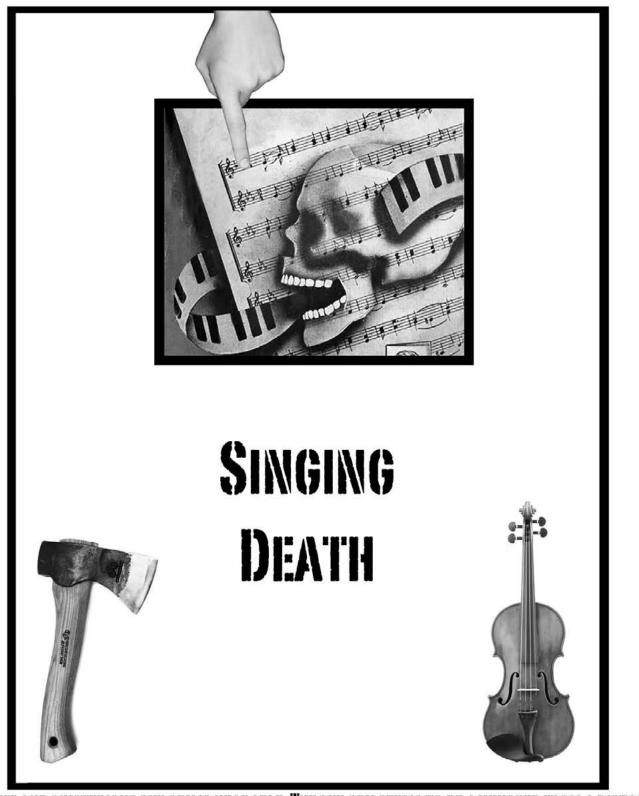
JACK WAS A WELL RESPECTED LITTLE SALESMAN. HAPPILY MARRIED TO ELENORE, A LOVELY WIFE. THEY GOT A LONG WITH THEIR NEIGHBORHOOD. UNTIL, ONE DAY, SOMEBODY JACK HAD ALMOST FORGOT ABOUT TURNED UP TO REMIND HIM OF UNSOLVED BUSINESS. NOW JACK LIES WITH HIS EYES WIDE OPEN IN HIS EXCLUSIVE MAHOGANY BED. HE'S AS DEAD AS A DOORNAIL. THE EVIDENCE AT THE CRIME SCENE IS POINTED. BUT WHAT HAPPENED? THE STORY IS MISSING AND THE PUZZLE WON'T FIT?



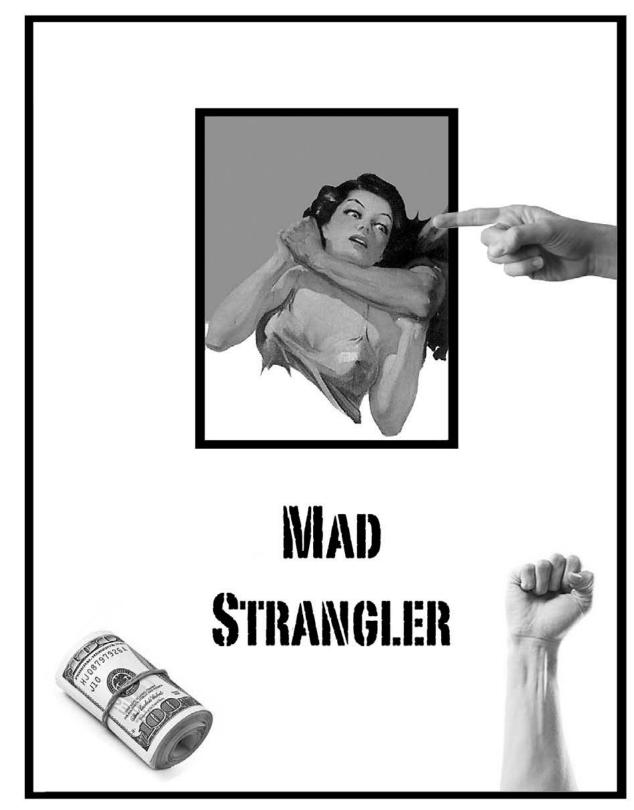
THOMAS JR. D BROWN WAS THE GRANDSON OF THOMAS SENIOR F. BROWN. THE EXCLUSIVE INHERITOR OF HIS GRANDFATHER'S COMPANY: BROWN BROTHERS. IT IS ONE OF THE FIVE BIGGEST COMPANIES IN THE ENTIRE EMPIRE AND WORTH BILLIONS OF POUNDS. IN HIS FAMILY HE WAS THE ONLY ONE BEING IN GOOD TERMS WITH HIS PECULIAR GRANDFATHER. WHO IN THE FAMILY TAKES ADVANTAGE OF HIS DEATH? WHY HAD THE PROMISING YOUNG MAN TO DIE, IS THIS A CLASSICAL CASE OF WHITE-COLLAR CRIMINALITY? WHAT HAPPENED HERE?



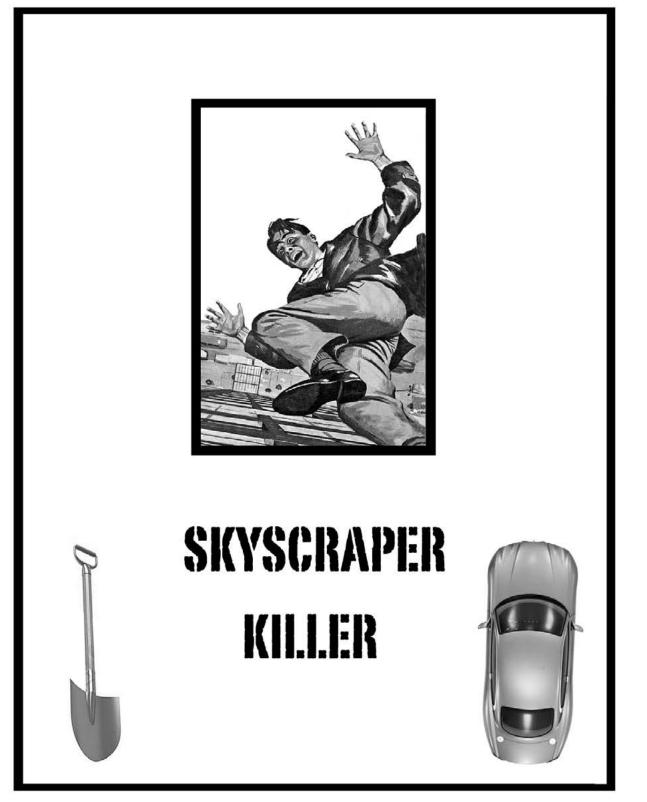
LATELY A RESTLESS GHOST HAUNTS THE MANSIONS AND CASTLES OF ENGLAND. THE GHOST IS SAID TO HAVE UNSOLVED BUSINESS AND OPEN ACCOUNTS IN THIS WORLD, WHICH FORCES HIM TO TRAVEL BETWEEN THE OTHER SIDE AND HERE. HE LONGS FOR REVENGE AND HATES THE LIVING. THE SPIRIT, AS THEY SAY, HAS SUCH A NIGHTMARISH AND HORROWING LOOK THAT EVERYONE WHO SEES IN HIS FACE DIES OUT OF A SHOCK. BUT WHAT IS BEHIND THIS? IS THERE REALLY AN UNEASY GHOST OBSESSING THE CASTLES AND MANSIONS OF ENGLAND?



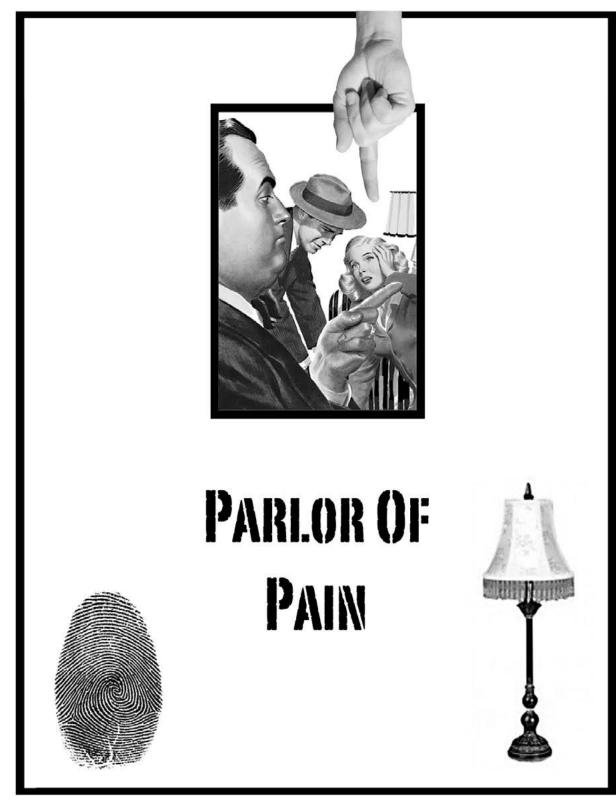
A SOFT AND WONDERFUL, ALMOST RUMINANT AND MYSTERIOUS MELODY IS HEARABLE. THE MELODY SEEMS TO BE A WHISPER FROM A DISTANCE, COMING FROM FAR AWAY, FLOATING IN THE AIR LIKE OUT OF AN OLD BARREL ORGAN. BUT THE SOUND IS GETTING CLOSER AND LOUDER. WITH IT COMES THE MIST. THE LISTENER IS DISTRACTED BY THE UNKNOWN SOUND. EVERYONE WHO STANDS IN THE MIST AND HEARS THE MUSIC FROM CLOSE-BY IS FALLING IN A DEEP SLEEP. THE SURROUNDING IS COVERT IN A MISTY ATHMOSPHERE AND WHEN THE PEOPLE WAKE UP THERE ARE NO WITNESSES FOR THE MURDER MYSTERY WHICH JUST HAPPENEND. IS HEAVEN A SINGING MIST AND DEATH COMING SLOWLY OUT OF NOWHERE?



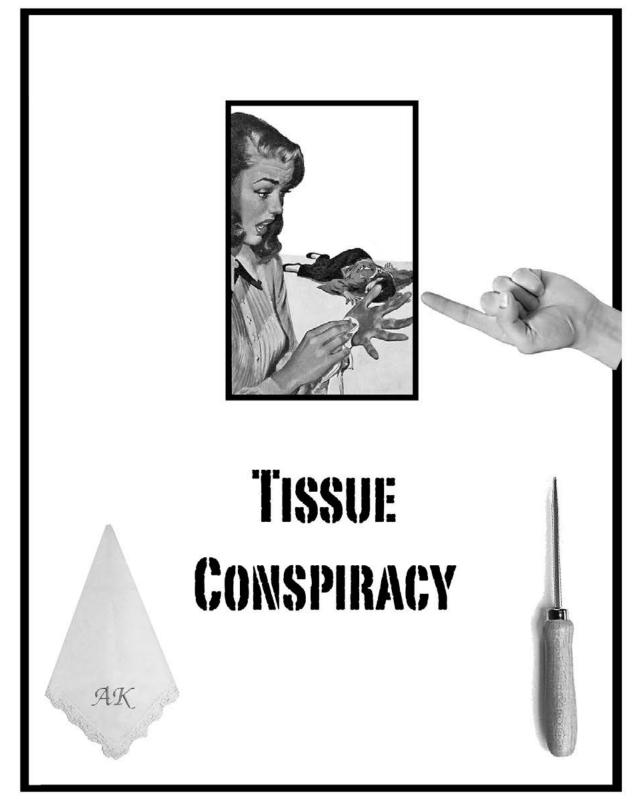
THREE WOMAN HAVE BEEN KILLED, ALL IN THE SAME WAY. THEY WERE FOUND WITH EYES WIDE OPEN AND INJURIES AROUND THE NECK AND RISKS. THEY WERE ALL SEXILY DRESSED, ATTRACTIVE YOUNG WOMAN. SOMEBODY, A MAN, WHO KILLED THEM MUST HAVE KNOWN THE GIRLS, AS THERE WERE NO SIGNS OF SELF-DEFENSE. THE DEADS WERE PROSTITUTES. IS THE MOTIVE MONEY? WERE THEY IN DEPTHS WITH THEIR PIMP? OR WAS IT JUST A HOOKER HATING PERVERT? ANOTHER INTERESTING CASE FOR OUR GREAT DETECTIVE MAROUNE.



THE DAY I DIED. 23RD FLOOR, 5TH AVENUE, NEW YORK. CHIMNEY - SWEEPING MEN ON CLOUDS. KALEIDOSCOPE - EYES. BREAKING ALL WINDOWS. A PICTURE BOOK IN FRONT OF MY INNER EYE, BUT NO PICTURES. I WANT TO FOCUS BUT NOTHING TO SEE EXCEPT THE BLUE FROM THE SKY. NOTHING TO HEAR EXCEPT THE WHISTLE OF THE FALL, LIKE THE SOUND OF A LOCOMOTIVE. THE PHANTASY IS OVER, THE HEART STOPS TO BEAT, THE JOURNEY ENDS AND THEN COMES DEATH. I REMEMBER A SHOVEL HITTING MY HEAD. WHY AND HOW DID I DIE?



THE NEWLY WED COUPLE JUST WANTED TO ENJOY THEIR HONEYMOON IN A QUIET HOTEL. BUT IN THEIR WEDDING NIGHT THEY WITNESS OF A HORRIBLE MURDER IN THE ROOM NEXT DOOR. THEY HEAR A MAN SCREAM SHORTLY BEFORE HIS DEATH: "DAWSON AVENUE 5, PARKER! "THIS IS THE ADDRESS OF ALICE PARKER'S FRESHLY WED HUSBAND. A STRANGE COINCIDENCE? WHO REALLY IS THE MAN SHE JUST MARRIED? THIS IS THE BEGINNING OF A WILD CAT AND MOUSE CHASE WITH NO CLARITY OF WHO IS HAUNTED AND WHO IS HAUNTER.



AN AWFUL KILLER IS OUT IN THE STREETS OF THE SMALL TOWN MAIN. HE KILLS HIS VICTIMS WITH CLIMBING EQUIPMENT. THE POLICE CALLS HIM THE EVEREST MAN, AS HE SPIKS THE VICTIMS WITH A PITON AND ICE AX BEFORE HE BEHEADS THEM WITH A BUTHERS HATCHET. ON EVERY CRIME SCENE HE LEAVES A VELVET TISSUE WITH INITIALS SEWN ON IT. THEY ARE THE CLUE TO THE NAME OF HIS NEXT VICTIM. WHOS IS GOING TO BE THE NEXT ON HIS BLOODY FORAY? THE POLICE HAS NO IDEA OF HIS MOTIVE. IS THE KILLER A MAD MOUNTAIN CLIMBER?