



Toronto Police Department

Toronto Police Department Incident Report

Date: 04/13/1964

RE: – **Delores Mosco** and **Forrest Bronson** declare mutual love and kiss.

- **Darla Pritchard** disappears into the jungle
- **Todd Snodgrass** learns all of **Marlow Hayworth's** secrets
- **Henry Burns Jr.** takes **Kitty Finch's** baby, **Ralph Jr.**
- **Dougie Bottom Line Burns** attacked by **Vicki Vanderstandten** (with plane wreckage)
- **Forrest Bronson** attacked by **Dougie Bottom Line Burns** (golf club)
- **Marlow Hayworth** attacked by **Vicki Vanderstandten** (gun)
- **Henry Burns Jr.** attacked by **Kitty Finch** (fingernails)
- **Dougie Bottom Line Burns** attacked by **Leo Titan** and **Benvolio Cain** (pushed off cliff)
- **Benvolio Cain** attacked by **Leo Titan** (pushed off cliff)
- **Dougie Bottom Line Burns** attacked (again) by **Benvolio Cain** (golf club)

Detective reporting: **Benvolio Cain, Detective 2nd class.**

Badge number: 33

Incident call: # 4469

I am writing this report as I sit stranded at the bottom of a 300-foot cliff on the shores of a deserted island in the Atlantic. If this message arrives safely in your hands, please forward it to **Commander G. Ball** at the Toronto Police Dept. Telephone Midtown 12468.

I arrived on the island, now known as Sac Island, on March 23rd after my aircraft, Wardair flight #676 crash-landed. I had boarded the plane as part of my surveillance duty, following known criminal **Todd Snodgrass**. Further investigation indicates that although Mr. Snodgrass used his position of Art Director at ADHD advertising as a way to access Opium from the Chinese mafia, he is not the man who shot me on April 17, 1962. Mr Snodgrass and his co-worker **Vicki Vanderstandten** seem to be in possession of some form of drug on the island.

Upon rescue, I will be arresting **Leo Titan** on the charge of attempted murder, as it was he who pushed me off this cliff. This was in an effort to avoid any charges for pushing **Mr. Dougie Bottom Line Burns** off of the same cliff. As I write, I sit beside a semi conscious Mr. Burns. It was necessary to use force against him, as I have recently discovered it was Mr. Burns who was smuggling guns though ADHD and it was, in fact Mr. Burns who fired the shot that injured me 2 years ago. Also, Mr Burns is guilty of the assault of **Forrest Bronson**. Mr. Burns claims he wasn't in a sound frame of mind when it happened, as his lover **Darla Pritchard** had just abandoned him. I, however, think the attack was pre-meditated. Upon rescue, a search must be executed to locate Ms. Pritchard in the jungle.

I will include in this report a recommendation that family services investigate one **Kitty Finch**, who is said to be feeding alcohol to her one-week-old baby. For the meantime, **Henry Burns Jr.** has taken the child as his ward, and is refusing Ms. Finch access to it, despite her aggressive attempts to reclaim her child.

There is an illegal, unregistered firearm here on Sac Island. It was in the possession of **Dougie Bottom Line Burns**, then stolen by **Vicky Vanderstandten**. Ms. Vanderstandten has discharged the firearm, into the mammary gland of one **Marlow Hayworth**. I suggest Psychiatric services be present when, or if, Ms. Hayworth returns to civilization, as she claims she is 'one with the island' and the 'ocean is inside of her'. Ms. Hayworth may also need to be brought up on drug charges for pushing mushrooms on the island's inhabitants.

Mr. Snodgrass may be trying to make a deal regarding his drug charges, as he claims to have secret information (obtained from a wounded **Marlow Hayworth**) about a possible death threat against ADHD's creative director **Leo Titan**. Mr. Snodgrass claims Ms. Hayworth revealed that **Dougie Bottom Line Burns** is planning to kill Mr. Titan. All the more reason to keep him sedated here at the bottom of this cliff. We are alone, save for the sound of the crashing waves, the blowing wind, and the noise of Mr. **Forrest Bronson** and **Miss Delores Mosco** getting it on up at the top of the cliff. They can't hear my cries for help. No one can. No one sees our SOS signs or our emergency flags. Miss Hayworth has been destroying all of them in the hopes of staying on the island. Her motives are still unclear to me. Also unclear is our hopes of survival. Will rescue come? Can we be saved? God help us all.