

# Now: The wedding night

On *the wedding night*, Angus, Femi, and Duncan are thrust into an atmosphere filled with an eerie sense of mystery and danger, made all the more intense by the lingering effects of a storm that has just passed. The storm, which had raged fiercely just moments before, now leaves behind a silence that seems to stretch on forever. Angus, clearly uneasy, picks up a solitary shoe from the ground, looking at it with confusion and a hint of suspicion, as he wonders who it belongs to. Femi, while also disturbed, struggles to recognize the shoe's owner, acknowledging that it seems familiar but ultimately unable to pinpoint any logical connection. The events of the day feel distant and dreamlike, as if they were merely fleeting moments in a larger, more unsettling narrative that has now taken hold of their lives. The contrast between the wedding festivities that were meant to be joyful and the tension they now feel creates an overwhelming sense of disorientation, with the storm's aftermath leaving them in an atmosphere charged with foreboding uncertainty.

In an attempt to make sense of the situation, Angus proposes that they keep the shoe as a clue, believing it might offer some insight into the chaotic events of the night. However, Femi, still cautious and unsure, insists that they leave it where it is, emphasizing that the shoe, along with a strange crown they've discovered, could be evidence in a case far more significant than they initially thought. He warns against rushing into conclusions without considering the potential consequences of tampering with things that might be linked to the disturbing circumstances unfolding around them. Their tense conversation is suddenly interrupted by Duncan, who sharply rebukes Angus for even suggesting that they handle what could be vital evidence. His response is filled with urgency, as he underscores the gravity of the situation they find themselves in. The trio now realizes that their actions, no matter how seemingly small, could have profound repercussions, and they are standing on the precipice of a much

larger and darker mystery than any of them had anticipated.

As the tension between them grows, something strange happens—the storm that had once been a roaring force of nature now ceases, leaving an unnerving silence in its wake. The world around them seems to hold its breath, the silence so complete that it presses in on their senses, amplifying every sound, every movement, every beat of their hearts. It's as if the very atmosphere has shifted, turning the once-violent storm into an almost unnatural stillness that heightens their growing unease. The absence of the storm feels unnatural, almost as if the world has paused, waiting for something even worse to unfold. The silence, instead of offering comfort, only deepens their sense of vulnerability, making them hyperaware of their every step, every sound they make, and the terrifying unknown that lies ahead.

Despite their anxiety and the darkness surrounding them, the trio pushes forward, their determination to uncover the truth propelling them onward. Eventually, through the pitch-black night, they catch a glimpse of the Folly in the distance, its windows faintly glowing in the limited light. The building, once a familiar and perhaps comforting sight, now feels like an ominous landmark, a place that holds secrets far more unsettling than any of them could have imagined. Femi, leading the group, comes to an abrupt stop, his instincts suddenly alert to a change in the air, as though something is watching them or waiting for them to make their next move. He turns to the others, sensing that they are not alone, that there is more to the situation than they have yet uncovered. The uncertainty of what lies ahead fills the air, and the sense of danger grows even more pronounced.

The trio now stands frozen, caught between the familiar and the unknown, as their surroundings seem to close in around them. Each of them feels the weight of their emotions—fear, confusion, and an unsettling realization that they are caught in a web of events far more dangerous than any of them anticipated. Their journey, which began as an attempt to resolve a simple mystery, now seems to lead them deeper into a dark and treacherous path that none of them fully understands. The Folly, with its ominous presence, seems to be drawing them in, as though it is the heart of this

looming mystery. They know they must proceed, but they are no longer sure whether they are walking toward answers or toward an even darker truth. As they move forward, their every step is filled with uncertainty, and the oppressive silence around them makes it clear that the night holds far more secrets than they are ready to uncover.

