

Jennie and the mystery of the medallion

Narrator:

The echo echoed down the hallway.

Actress

"Hello, I need your help, please."

Narrator

Said a shaky voice from the darkness. Detective Vargas, a man with a grizzled beard and piercing eyes, turned on his flashlight.

Actor

"What can I do for you?"

Narrator

He asked in a hoarse but reassuring voice.

A figure emerged from the shadows. It was a tall woman, with disheveled hair and panicked eyes.

Actress

"My name is Jennie."

Narrator

She said, her voice barely a whisper. She pointed to a shiny object on the floor.

Actress

"What is it?"

Narrator

Vargas knelt down. It was an ancient, gem-encrusted locket that glowed even in the gloom.

Actor

"It's a..."

Narrator

He started, but stopped. There was something peculiar about it, a kind of aura.

Jennie knelt down beside him.

Actress

"He's a good friend."

Narrator

She murmured, referring to someone invisible. Vargas looked at her curiously.

Actor

"What is this?"

Narrator

She asked, pointing to a small inscription on the edge of the medallion.

Actress

"Take it."

Narrator

Jennie urged, her voice now firmer. Vargas hesitated for a moment, then reached out and took the object. Instantly, a surge of energy surged through him.

Actor

"Do you know who that is?"

Narrator

Vargas asked, referring to the figure engraved on the medallion. Jennie shook her head.

Actress

"They're very rich," she said, "but I don't know who it is."