

## MYSTERY PLAY

The detective has always dreamed about becoming a dry cleaner—he so loves the smell of freshly pressed garments. But he inherited the Sphinx Detective Agency from his mother, and, as such, he works nights instead of days, looking for people whose clothes invariably reek of sin and sorrow. Still, the detective manages to keep his grey fedora and trench coat immaculate, while he tracks down leads, collects clues, and cleans his revolver. Despite his aversion to lipstick and cigarette smoke, he is generally considered a good detective. Nobody suspects that on all-night stakeouts he often cries, as he fondles the morning-scent dryer sheets he keeps secreted in his glove box.