

...burst in the door, both talking at once.

“I thought Sam was...”

“I’d never seen anything like it...”

“Who’d believe us if Sam hadn’t taken...”

“Whoa,” Alex said, “What happened?”

Sam took charge. “We were sort of weaving through the different gardens, starting around the CWRC building and heading toward the Conference Center. There were seven or eight cars parked around the back of the Center and a lot of audible music, laughter, and squeals coming from inside the building. You know how the building is constructed, with the clerestory around the top, too high to see inside.”

Marge added her two cents. “Sam is pretty tall and there was a bench nearby and we were curious. So Sam brought the bench over.”

Sam said, “I climbed up on the bench and was able to see inside. And man! There was an orgy going on.”

Aida, Alex, and I said, “A *what?*”

“An orgy,” Marge said. “Like in Sodom and Gomorrah.”

“We know what an orgy is,” Alex said. “But in the Conference Center?”

“Yeah,” Sam said. “I took a few pictures of it. A bunch of naked people drinking and doing some pretty disgusting things. I’ll destroy the pictures ...”

“Did you recognize anyone, Sam?”

“I did.