



**WELCOME TO
THE RELEASE PARTY FOR
JUNE FONDUE'S
NEW EXERCISE VIDEO
"WE CAN WORK IT OUT"**





COSTUME INSPIRATION

JUNE FONDUE'S PARTY IS A SWANKY EVENT:
80'S FORMAL WEAR
OR 80'S PROM WEAR IS FANTASTIC!

...*OR*...

IT'S A WORKOUT RELEASE PARTY:
GET YOUR SPANDEX ON!
NEONS AND RAINBOWS APPRECIATED.



SUSPECT NOTES



George Andwell

PROFESSION: Author of High Esteem

MY FAVORITE PASTIME: Plagiarizing

THE WORST THING: Being sued for copyright infringement

June Fondue is overwhelmingly awe-inspiring. All fitness stars equally exercise, but June *more* equally exercises. I penned a front-page article covering her life in the magazine *Gathers No Moss*. June is spectacular, and I was elated to interview her. She communicated to me about her upbringing: how she had no access to leg warmers as a child and only obtained a pair later in life. June's story of hardship and dedication showed me the majestic heights humanity can reach. I brought her book *June Fondue's Workout* for her to sign.

I am a breathtaking author of staggering genius. My newest novel is *1985*. To compose it, I employed a Speak & Spell and stored the novel on a 3 ½-inch floppy drive. The drive may flop, but the words of *1985* are strong and powerful. After authoring the article about June Fondue, I became cognizant of the deadly grip the spandex industry holds over the world of fitness. The novel condemns Big Spandex and its assertion that "Sloth is exercise, as long as the individual is wearing spandex."

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George Andwell

HOW I KNEW DR. G. BUSTER: He was a pivotal member of Big Spandex

Dr. Buster was the kingpin of Big Spandex. As a spandex designer, he ruined life after life with his offensive creations. I hope that 1985 will open people's eyes, but it may not be enough to destroy such a nefarious organization. As long as Big Spandex continues to tout such drivel as "Freedom of arm movement is slavery," and citizens continue to purchase their products, I will forever fear the world we live in.

Stephanie Hamburg is an illustrious producer, but she often doesn't appreciate high culture. I have submitted six screenplays to her, but she has rejected them all on the basis that, "Darling, it's atrocious." What ignorance. But her ignorance is strength, because she remains the world's greatest producer. She even has a paperweight that reads, "World's Greatest Producer." She carries it in her pocket in case she ever needs to hold something down.

Even if Stephanie denies my brilliance, she does harbor some cultural knowledge. She refused to turn Dr. Buster's textbook *Snap To It: A History of Spandex Through the Centuries* into a film. It must be conceded that his textbook actually would've made a breathtaking movie, but Buster was much too terrible to work with.

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George Andwell

Big Spandex is always watching me. Dr. Buster was terrified that my novel *1985* would destroy his malicious organization, so he tried to squelch the truth. He discovered that *1985* was unconditionally plagiarized, so he blackmailed me hoping that I would surrender. But I will never abandon my duty to uncover the truth. However, Dr. Buster was blackmailing me for quite a lot of money, and I'm not made of dollar bills.

The atrocity of Big Spandex is not abstract. It affects every person on this planet, but most of all June Fondue. Buster, being the kingpin of big spandex, suppressed putting stripes on any and all outfits. He only allowed polka dots to flourish. June saw through his charade, and they argued endlessly about his designs. Now that Buster has been murdered, the march of spandex progress can recommence.

In these dark days, I gaze upon the heirloom locket I always wear around my neck. It was passed down to me from my great-great-great-okay-great grandfather, and it contains a petite walnut from a salad Jane Austen ate. It brings me comfort, yet I still fear for our youth. Bo E. Knife's child Blade is here tonight, and when I look into his face I see innocence, and also crumbs from his snack of peanuts and Dunkaroos.