



SUSPECT 11°TES

1920'S SLANG

Absent treatment: Dance with a timid partner

Applesauce: Nonsense!

Bearcat: A fiery woman

Bee's knees: Fantastic

Big cheese: An important person



Bird: A (usually odd) person

Bootlegging: Selling illegal alcohol

Bump off: Murder

Chunk of lead: Dull, unattractive

Dough: Money

You have a special job as the victim. The detective will ask who you are, what is your job, why you are here, and then if there is anything else you would like to share. That will be your cue to die. Die as dramatically as you wish: put your head to the side, fall to the floor, or anything in between. The actor will turn your video off, and you'll come back in a moment as your everyday self, ready to solve your murder.

BLAKE BILLIONS

PROFESSION: Professional Billionaire

FAVORITE SAYING: Don't take any wooden nickels

FAVORITE COLOR: Green

FAVORITE SMELL: Dough, gams, and newly minted coin. Especially

unmarked bills.

Frankie's Fix is the bee's knees. I'm always here when my wife Ruby Pearl sings. She's always singing. She'll be eating lobsters dipped in gold, and between bites, she'll break out into "Tea for Two."

Ruby's the fame and I'm the fortune. She loves the money I inherited from my caring, but thankfully deceased, mother and father. I love the flash of the paparazzi.

Frankie has the best moonshine in town. I'm Frankie's richest customer, which obviously makes me his favorite.

Tonight I'm celebrating being named head of Doctors and Billionaires Without Borders. Dr. Sarah Riley and I came here straight from the gala. In recognition of the honor, the committee of DBWOB bestowed unto me a plaque and a medal and a key to the city and a statue of myself and a yacht.