

THE CLUE COLLECTIVE

Welcomes You to the Benefit for

ORPHANS FEEDING ORPHANS





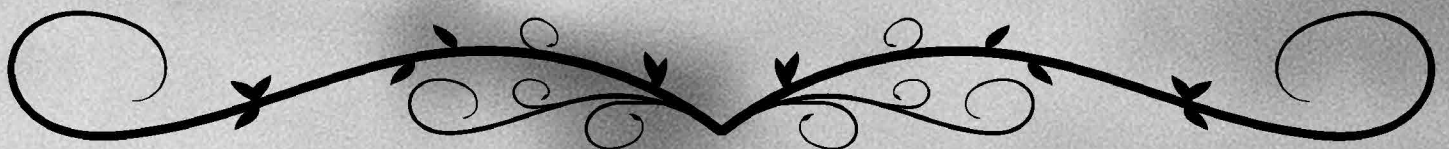
Costuming

Below are suggestions if you decide to dress up:

The show takes place at a fancy masquerade gala, and your characters are celebrities, celebrity personalities, and other very wealthy people. Break out your best red carpet looks.

No matter your pronouns, black tie evening wear is appropriate -- think Oscars, Met Gala, prom. Ball gowns, tuxes, dressing to the nines. Or be meta and wear something casual that is a parody of fancy dress.

It's also a masquerade ball, so feel free to break out a favorite mask-- Venetian style.



Suspect Notes

Brooke Lee Fjord

PROFESSION: Nobel Prize winner in Chemistry and president of Orphans Feeding Orphans

GREATEST FEAR: Bees

FAVORITE QUOTE: " $E=mc^2$ " (Einstein)

I'm thrilled that so many people came to the Orphans Feeding Orphans fundraiser. As a member of the Old Money country club, I'm so glad that the club agreed to host the event. It's such a noble cause. Orphans always need to feed each other. As president of the organization, I hope that everyone donates graciously and gratuitously.

My husband Stan Fjord is also attending tonight. He's a professor, and he's almost as intelligent as I am. Five years ago, I won the Nobel Prize in Chemistry for my work with the elements Californium and Nobelium. I proved that both taste delicious in a cup of coffee.

Stop!

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Brooke Lee Fjord

HOW I KNEW ALISTAIR: We were both on the Orphans Feeding Orphans board and members of the Old Money country club.

Oh goodness gracious me! I wasn't expecting anyone to die tonight. I hope Alistair's death won't stop anyone from donating to the charity. I would hate for the orphans to starve.

Because of Alistair's death, Blair now owns the family business Stellar Interstellar, which sells moon rocks. When she was vice president, she always spoke about running the company. I strongly support women-run businesses. For example, last week I bought merchandise from Matilda Zuckerborough's startup Poise. Poise sells poison, and I got a great deal on a bulk purchase.

My husband Stan might be a professor, but he doesn't deserve the position. A year ago, on a whim, he walked into a college classroom and started doodling on the chalkboard. Everyone assumed he worked there, and a week later he was teaching a class in ethics and had become the head of the Philosophy department.

Sarah Chester Wind positively loves firearms. She has a lovely collection of rifles, and she polishes them every day. They are very shiny. She keeps the key to the rifle cabinet around her neck.

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Brooke Lee Fjord

I must reveal my secret: I was having a love affair with Alistair! My heart has split open, and all my despair is pouring out of the wound like ketchup. Alistair! I miss the little things: the sweet way he looked at me, the gentle way he held my hand, the charming way he clipped his toenails at work.

Tonight, Alistair and I were going to sneak off to his deluxe bathroom to have, as they say, intimate relations. Alistair winked at me earlier this evening and whispered, "I hope you brought your bathroom key card, so you can unlock the door and my heart." Now I want to flush my key down that toilet made of solid gold.

I'd planned to poison my husband Stan tonight, so Alistair and I could be together. But now Stan is still alive and Alistair is dead! Woe is me. I might kill Stan anyway, so I can start dating again. As a matter of fact, there are countless people I'd like to kill. But I'm afraid I won't be able to use Poise anymore, because Matilda's distributor was arrested for insider trading. Her business is being investigated for fraud, so she might be ruined.