

THE CLUE COLLECTIVE

Welcomes You to the Benefit for

ORPHANS FEEDING ORPHANS





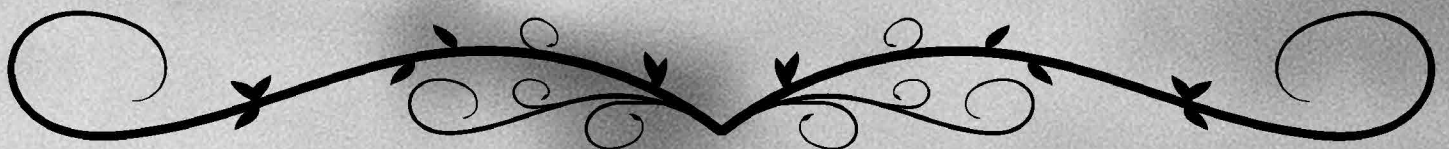
Costuming

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

Emily Heart

PROFESSION: Daring pilot

GREATEST FEAR: The dark

FAVORITE QUOTE: "Oh God, is there a doctor on this plane?"

I'm the world's boldest pilot. I have the record for most solo flights blindfolded, I've constructed my own helicopter out of recycled plastic bottles, and I've flown to Denver. A year ago, I piloted classified government test blimps in Area 51. I captained a NASA spacecraft, which delivered a pair of glasses to an astronaut on the International Space Station after her pair was accidentally shot into space.

My close friend Dr. Scarlet Pfeiffer invited me to tonight's fundraiser. Orphans Feeding Orphans is a heartwarming organization, but I'm not sentimental. I'd rather give money to a more exciting charity, perhaps one dedicated to orphans wrestling crocodiles. That would be thrilling.

Stop!

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Emily Heart

HOW I KNEW ALISTAIR: Alistair funded my solo flight around the world.

I was recently rescued from a desert island in the middle of the Indian Ocean. I'd crash landed during my solo flight around the world in a plane I constructed out of compost. Alistair financed my exploit, but he didn't pay for enough vegetable oil to fuel the entire distance. When my plane ran out of oil, I crash landed on the beach. I was marooned on that island for ten years. I had to eat sharks to survive.

I always carry a coconut I picked from one of the island's trees. I've been biding my time to get a chance to hit Alistair over the head with it. Not to say that I *did* hit him over the head, only that that coconut is in my purse right now.

Earlier this evening, Brooke Lee Fjord told me that her husband Stan isn't a real professor! A year ago, Stan got lost on a college tour, walked into a classroom, and just started talking. Now he chairs the Philosophy department. Alistair found out about Stan's fraud and blackmailed him. Blackmail is an exhilarating pastime, but I haven't tried it yet. Next year, I plan to blackmail someone. I hope it's as electrifying as when I achieved the world's highest freefall.

This election, politician Gary Washington is running for senator against Alistair. Gary's slogan is "We'll Win Even If We Have to Kill Someone." I don't think it's very catchy.

Stop!

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Emily Heart

Brooke Lee told me that she bought a bulk order of poison from Matilda Zuckerborough's app Poise. Poison might be effective, but it's not as satisfying as blunt force trauma caused by fruit. Specifically a coconut.

Brooke Lee isn't the only one with poison. A few days ago, I saw Gary buy rat poison from the hardware store. I'm uncertain if he used it on rats. It was a *large* bottle. Maybe a gallon. That's a lot of rats.

Last week, I bought a moon rock from Stellar Interstellar, but it turned out to be a fake. Instead of selling real moon rocks, Alistair's company sells stones that he found in his backyard. How dastardly! Talk show host Opera found out, and tomorrow she's going to expose Stellar Interstellar on her program "The Baritone." It must be terribly exciting to be the voice of truth, and to also run a book club.