



**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



Mr. Rainbow

PROFESSION: Choreographer

MY FAVORITE PASTIME: Dancing like a robot

THE WORST THING: Trying to peel the price sticker off of a new Etch A Sketch and it doesn't come off

June Fondue is a legend. I have never seen more passion, dedication, and flexibility. I'm stoked to be at the release party for her new fitness video "We Can Work It Out," which I choreographed. When I work with June on a new routine, she takes my vision and puts it in technicolor. Just last week she picked me up while she was doing jumping jacks and shouted, "Exercise!" I admire June's commitment to only using bodyweight.

I've choreographed all the hit music videos, such as "Ladies Just Want to Enjoy Themselves." I've whipped it, pushed it, beat it, spun around, and never gave it up. There isn't a style I haven't done, or an award I haven't received. My choreography makes children smile and rainy days happy. But I don't just love myself. I'm engaged to the singer Princess, and when I'm with her I feel like I'm walking on the moon.

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Mr. Rainbow

HOW I KNEW DR. G. BUSTER: Buster was Princess' father

I couldn't stand Buster, and Buster couldn't stand me. For one, he didn't want me to marry his daughter Princess because he ruined everything beautiful. Buster wanted her to marry his spandex protégé Scorpio Germany instead, and if she didn't, he was going to disinherit her. She's new to the music scene, so her record label *Rad Noise* is taking a huge cut of her earnings. She needed Buster's money. I'm also a new artist, so right now I can't support her either. Buster was a cloud without the silver lining.

People forget that Princess was Buster's daughter because she adopted a stage name. Now she's the singer formerly known as Prudence Buster. It was an excellent change, because Princess is a regal woman.

Earlier this evening, Mr. Brie gave me a sample of his prize brie to promote his business *Mr. Brie's Excellent Cheese*. Mr. Brie is an old friend. Apparently, Buster was trying to ruin Mr. Brie's company, so he wrote bad reviews, told the health department that there were rats in Mr. Brie's swiss, and ran attack ads touting, "Blue cheese, or FLU CHEESE?" Buster's murder is a blessing to the cheese market.

I'm certified in two forms of killer choreography: I've got a black belt in Polkaido and a gold star in Tangokwando. The famous thief Carmen San Francisco and I recently stole Theodore Roosevelt's nose from Mount Rushmore. She could break me in two with her hands, but she prefers her heists clean. She's too talented to need to murder anyone. I'd totally heist with her again.

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Mr. Rainbow

Two months ago, I choreographed an avant garde dance piece titled *Total Solar Eclipse: I Fall Apart Occasionally*. The choreography consisted of the dancers turning around and now and then collapsing to the floor. When it was over, I was a little bit terrified, but then I saw the look in the audience's eyes. They were bright and shining with tears. I had created a masterpiece.

Buster was at the show and booed. He didn't understand artistic genius. Or how to be a good person.

Mr. Brie and I recently did an after school special about the importance of cheese. My main contribution was walking like an Egyptian. During the shoot, Mr. Brie told me that Buster had a personal vendetta against him because Mr. Brie called him a fool. Buster was a fool, of course, but that's beside the point. The next day Buster burned down Mr. Brie's company cheese warehouse. It was a fondue party worse than the Great Molasses Flood of 1919.