

# THE CLUE COLLECTIVE

*Welcomes You to the Benefit for*

## ORPHANS FEEDING ORPHANS







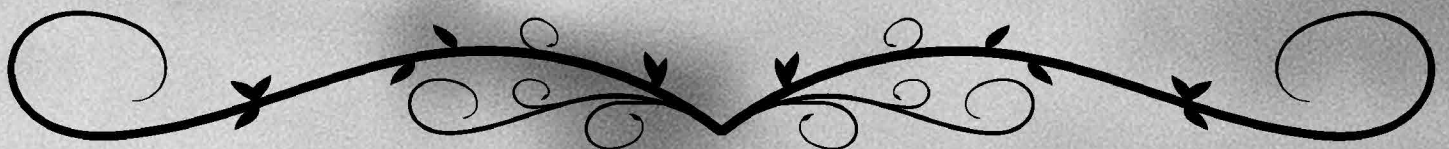
# *Costuming*

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*

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# Annie Oliver

**PROFESSION:** Orphan

**GREATEST FEAR:** No sun forecasted for tomorrow.

**FAVORITE QUOTE:** "Not everyone can be an orphan." (André Gide)

Tonight is all about me! I love Orphans Feeding Orphans. As the charity's token orphan, I'm regarded as a local celebrity. I have multiple promotional deals with local businesses: an orphanage, a soup kitchen, and a used car dealership. Also, I never get in trouble with my parents because they're dead.

The best part of being the charity's token orphan is that I don't actually have to feed other orphans, except in advertisements. When I grow up, I want to own a media empire so I can publish misleading information.



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# Annie Oliver

**HOW I KNEW ALISTAIR:** Alistair is on the board of Orphans Feeding Orphans. (I'm the charity's token orphan.)

Alistair hated orphans. And I hated Alistair right back. Emily Heart is my hero, and Alistair funded her flight around the world in a plane made of compost. Except that he didn't pay for enough vegetable oil to fuel her entire trip. She ended up marooned on a desert island, and was only recently rescued by a Disney cruise.

Dead-pull hitter Arnold Oakley is also my hero. He plays on the San Francisco Jolly Greens, and he wants to set the career record for most home runs. He has 347, and his rival Johnny Coffee had 348. But the same day that "Everyone Has Amnesia" aired its season finale, Johnny was killed under mysterious circumstances. Now Arnold is sure to set the record. I love Arnold!

Earlier this evening, I saw Stan Fjord running with scissors. Didn't his mom teach him better? I don't have a mom, and even I know that's very dangerous. (Actually, I have to confess something. I do have a mom. And a dad. I'm a fraudulent ragamuffin.)

Every day, I watch the soap opera "Everyone Has Amnesia." Lorenzo Valentino, who is also my hero, is the show's star. He steals props and costumes from the set and sells them on eBay. I bought a nurse's scrub from the episode, "We're All in a Coma." On top of owning a media empire, when I grow up I want to commit white collar crime.



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# Annie Oliver

Lorenzo stole poison from the set of the soap opera “Everyone Had Amnesia,” and I drank it. It was apple juice. I think that Lorenzo thought that it was real, and I don’t know how he doesn’t recognize a prop when he sees one. Earlier this evening, I found more poison, and this time it wasn’t juice. It was in a little red bottle with a label that said, “Don’t eat. This is poison.” I was disappointed that I couldn’t open it, because it’s childproof.

I don’t gossip, but I found out that Sarah Chester Wind is a spy! I’ve told everyone who’ll listen. Sarah worked for the Canadian secret service, and she exposed a maple syrup smuggling scheme. When I grow up, I want to own a media empire, commit white collar crime, and spy for the Canadians. I could even be a double agent. I’m great at keeping secrets.

Last month, I bought a moon rock from Stellar Interstellar. But I just found out that Alistair’s company doesn’t sell real moon rocks! I demand a refund. Alistair tricked customers by selling stones that he found in his backyard, but Benedict Egbert found out and blackmailed him. However much Alistair was paying Benedict, I’m sure that I could’ve gotten twice the price.