

THE CLUE COLLECTIVE

Welcomes You to the Benefit for

ORPHANS FEEDING ORPHANS





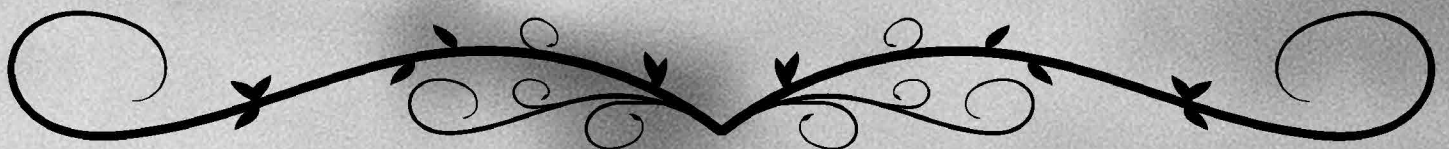
Costuming

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

Opera

PROFESSION: Television host

GREATEST FEAR: The 24 hour news cycle

FAVORITE QUOTE: "No one was asking me to be on TV. So I made my own late-night talk show." (Billy Eichner)

I'm the most successful TV personality to date. I'm at this Orphans Feeding Orphans fundraiser because I'm famous, and everyone wants famous people at their fundraisers. I only required a small fee for my services. A fee of five thousand dollars.

I recently did a special on Orphans Feeding Orphans for my show "The Baritone." Thirty orphans from the charity came on the show and sang the Macarena, and the organization received ten thousand dollars in donations. My show ratings went up thirty percent. That's a one percent increase per orphan.

Stop!

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TO TURN THIS PAGE**



Opera

HOW I KNEW ALISTAIR: I interviewed Alistair for my show.

A few weeks ago, everyone in Benedict Egbert's restaurant Salt got food poisoning from a shipment of expired tuna. My show ran an expose on the incident titled, "Salt in Their Wounds." The restaurant was temporarily shut down by the Health Department, and now Salt is on the verge of bankruptcy.

Last month, I interviewed Alistair, and we discussed his autobiography called, "A Diamond in the Rough." The book is awful, but Alistair didn't write it. It was ghost written by Sir Wilbert Wordfellow, and it's an obvious plagiarism of a biography of President Ulysses S. Grant. After the first page, Alistair is never mentioned again: the rest is Xeroxed pages about the Civil War.

The soap opera "Everyone Has Amnesia" is filmed in the set next to mine. Today, I saw Lorenzo Valentino, who stars as Diego Mateo, steal a bottle labeled "Don't Drink!" from the props table. Lorenzo steals props and costumes all the time and sells them on eBay. But he's not the only one with poison. After my show stopped taping, I asked my assistant to get me a bottle of poison (an expensive brand, because I deserve it).

Stop!

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Opera

Today I learned that, because I ruined his restaurant Salt, Benedict was going to murder me! That's why I asked my assistant for poison; I want to murder him back. But because she misheard me, she gave me a python instead. It's as bad as when she bought me a borscht instead of a Porsche. I put the python into Sarah Chester Wind's purse.

Last week, I broke the story that Matilda Zuckerborough's app Poise hit a major setback. Her distributor was arrested for insider trading, and her company is being investigated for fraud. Matilda's on the verge of going out of business.

Politician Gary Washington was running against Alistair in a heated election for senator. A few days ago, I saw him in the hardware store buying a gallon of rat poison. Gary's slogan is "We'll Win Even If We Have to Kill Someone." That's too long, if you ask me.

Tomorrow, my show "The Baritone" will break the story that Alistair's business Stellar Interstellar is a scam. The exposé is titled, "The Moon Hoax." Instead of selling moon rocks, the company sells stones that Alistair found in his backyard. I expect my ratings to go through the roof.