

Supper Sleuths presents
CRIMESCENE:
COUNTY
FAIR

You are invited to come out to the Annual Hickleberrry County Fair! Several of the county's most hilarious and notorious people are getting together for a memorable and suspenseful evening of home-cookin', good music, and a mystery to solve that is sure to knock your socks off! Memories will be made, but not all will be so sweet as Mrs. Witherspoon's prize-winning cherry pies. You see, the rumor is there's been a murder...

Please come to the home of _____ at _____ o'clock

on the night of _____ at this address _____

R.S.V.P. to _____

You will play the role of **Cindy Sue Sweetly**

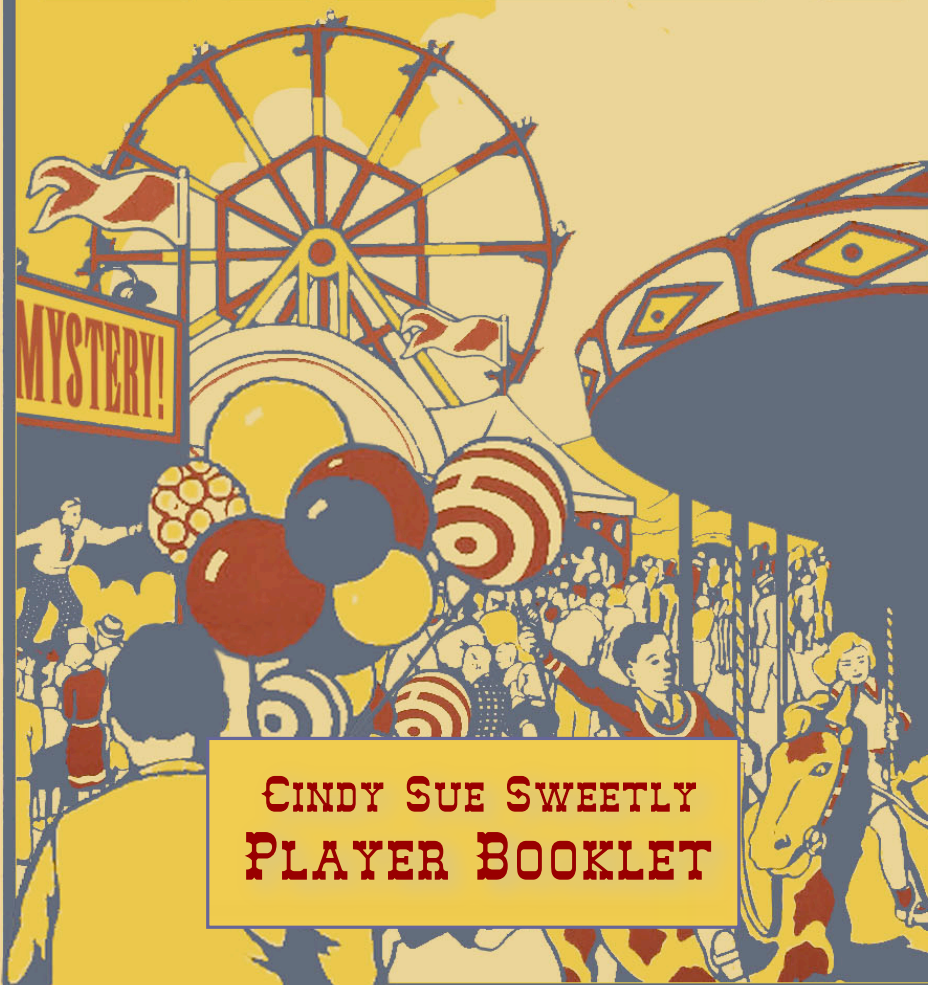
You are a southern beauty with small-town charm that pleases everyone you meet. Your laugh, however, is really the showstopper. This laugh, which you should heartily use tonight, is a true snort, and very unladylike. Still, with your sunshiny personality, you can smile your way through and around any trouble you find yourself in. This especially came in handy when you were sucking up for votes in last year's "Berry-Beauty" competition. However, since handing over your crown last week (some say the awful laugh lost your spot for you), folks have been as interested as ever in seeing your reaction to passing the crown to the auctioneer's beautiful daughter. Keep on smilin' for the crowd tonight and let them know that your title as "most congenial" is here to stay!

Costume Suggestion: Wear your hair in a youthful style, with some sparkling hair jewelry or a small tiara. Even though you are no longer an official beauty queen, you can still sparkle! A stylish, ruffled blouse and pants in winter or flowery dress in summer would be appropriate as would a pair of nice sunglasses and a fancy pen, just in case anyone asks for autographs.

Be sure to visit www.suppersleuths.com to learn about the other characters who will attend, and for more helpful resources to prepare for the occasion!

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CINDY SUE SWEETLY
PLAYER BOOKLET

CINDY SUE SWEETLY

PLAYER BOOKLET AND SECRET CLUE

HOW TO PLAY THE GAME

This room is full of murder suspects – and you are one of them! You must try to figure out who the murderer is tonight, by both accusing your fellow players and also trying to convince everyone else that you are innocent.

This game has four rounds, each round revealing new pieces of information about each character. Do not turn the page in your player's booklet until the host tells you to do so.

On the top of each page is information you are to share with the whole group. You can either ad lib or read directly from the page, but make sure that before moving on to the next round, you share all information on the top of each page with the whole group.

On the bottom of the page, you will see hidden information about your character. Do not reveal this information until you think it is the appropriate time. You may not lie if someone asks you about this information, but you do not need to offer incriminating evidence about yourself without a direct question. However, if you find out that you are the murderer, **DO NOT TELL!** If asked about it, you should say, "I am not aware of that information at this time," or just lie if you have to. Likewise, if someone asks you a question you do not know the answer to, just say, "I am not aware of that information at this time." The murderer is the only one permitted to lie at any time in this game.

There are also 8 secret clues that different players will reveal throughout the night. Make sure you do not look at your clue until your player's booklet tells you to look at it and pass it around to the group. When that time comes, just detach it and pass it around. You may also use the next page to take notes throughout the evening.

At the start of the game, the killer is not aware of his or her identity – it could even be you! Be suspicious of everyone's motives, and remain in character throughout the evening. After dessert, you will be given a chance to make your accusation. You may accuse any player of being the killer, including yourself. However, you must give evidence from the clues, and again, **DO NOT TELL** if the booklet says you are the killer! Have fun!

APPETIZERS

SHARE THIS INFORMATION WITH THE GROUP AFTER IDA WITHERSPOON.

Hi, ladies and gentries! I'm Cindy Sue Sweetly, Berry Beauty Queen 20XX (use last year's date). As I'm sure you know, I am here tonight to bring cheer and happiness to the whole fair. Please excuse how tired I look. I've just had the longest day! I've had to shake hands, kiss old men and babies, and smile a million smiles. My poor delicate hand is ever so cramped from autographing and this is only the third day of the fair! About Roy, I *am* sorry. I am especially sorry for his wife and you judges who knew him so well. Oh, yes, and his daughter, Glory Mae. Does anyone know how she's holding up? I saw her around today and her crown was just a-droopin' on those little old shoulders of hers. But I guess this is nice, sittin' down to a good meal with the likes of the mayor and all. I do need my beauty rest, especially now that I've officially retired my crown.

**HIDDEN INFORMATION:
(DO NOT SHARE UNTIL YOU FEEL IT'S NECESSARY.)**

You hated to give up your crown almost as much as you hate plastering that ridiculous smile on your face all the time. Your blood is boiling over the fact that the auctioneer's daughter supposedly won the Berry Beauty contest. You are sure her father had to have rigged it so you have been quite upset with him also.

CINDY SUE SWEETLY



DO NOT TURN THE PAGE UNTIL YOUR HOST ALLOWS.

SOUP/SALAD

SHARE THIS INFORMATION WITH THE GROUP.

You have no new information at this time.
Feel free to question others and focus on the food!

**HIDDEN INFORMATION:
(DO NOT SHARE UNTIL YOU FEEL IT'S NECESSARY.)**

You are quite embarrassed to see Travis Buckland here tonight. When you found out he was a judge for all of the fair's events, you tried to flatter him by asking him out earlier this year. Your blunt thought at the time was, "It's worth the vote, even if he is a rodeo clown on the side." Instead of being flattered by such a diva as yourself, he dodged you like you were one of the bulls. You aren't used to being rejected by any man, let alone a clown like him. You vowed to get back at him somehow.

CINDY SUE SWEETLY



DO NOT TURN THE PAGE UNTIL YOUR HOST ALLOWS.

MAIN COURSE

SHARE RIGHT AFTER TIFFANY.

I don't know about y'all but I still feel icky about Madame Mona. Tiff, you should feel as grossed out as me! I mean, this gypsy woman keeps casting spells on us!! Mayor, you're right! Everything about this woman is fake, from her press-on fingernails down to her tarnished, yard sale jewelry. She is such a far cry from a true gypsy, and I'll be happy when she's behind bars.

However, Mr. Mackabee, is also a bit freaky. I got a ride here in Sergeant Biloxi's Buick, and he showed me something they're doing down at the station. Says they might bring it to the city to test it for DNA infection or something. Sounds pretty serious, hope I don't catch it. I don't understand all that smart stuff, but what I did get is some good information. Seems they found this little thingy out of the back of J.L.'s truck. It's a bit of hair, just the color of ol' Roy's, and it's being checked for if it's got DNA right now. Oooohhhoho! They are gonna bust you for this one, Mack! And I can't wait! (Pass around your clue.)

HIDDEN INFORMATION:

(DO NOT SHARE UNTIL YOU FEEL IT'S NECESSARY.)

When you found out you lost the contest, you raced home, put your old crown on, looked in the mirror, and told yourself over and over that you are still the "fair"-est of them all. Then you got one of your many little dolls, dressed it like Glory Mae Parsely, and pretended it was a voodoo doll. You poked it with needles and stomped on it and cried for a good hour. You were looking for some way to get back at her daddy too, since he was, after all the reason you lost the crown!

CINDY SUE SWEETLY



DO NOT TURN THE PAGE UNTIL YOUR HOST ALLOWS.

DESSERT

SHARE THIS INFORMATION WITH THE GROUP AFTER IDA WITHERSPOON.

(Smile a ridiculous smile and say...) Look - look at me! It's the end of a long night, and I'm STILL smiling. Too bad it's more than I can say for a lot of you. Look, I *am* here for a shoulder to lean on or to cry on if need be. Remember, no worries for you, just count on Cindy Sue! Goodness, the life of a beauty queen is a rough row to hoe. I'm actually kinda glad I didn't win the Beauty Berry Contest tonight, it's a lot of work (the ugly laugh). Mama and I are wonderin' if it actually didn't cause me a few premature wrinkles (touch your face). Anyway, if any of you sees that Glory Mae around, tell her I want a rematch now that it's a fair contest. Unless, of course, she's scared. I will be gracious enough to give her a day or two to grieve properly. You tell her I would be glad to do my duty as queen of the county. That has a nice ring to it; Cindy Sue, queen for you!

**HIDDEN INFORMATION:
(SHARE AFTER TRAVIS' CLUE ABOUT THE DOLL.)**

I just don't believe y'all would believe that a silly old doll in any way, shape, or form could be linked to a murder. You know me! I am just a small town girl with big city dreams. I had to do something to get that Miss Glory Mae Parsley back for all her gloatin'! And it felt good too, it did. She rallied the crowd like she was really something special, turning her head side to side, but I knew her daddy went round to get those votes. There's no way she beat me in any natural sense of the word. (Laugh that annoying laugh). And besides, I can glue the arms back on as many times as I want, I've already done it before. No real harm done, alright? (Smile a fake but pretty smile.)

CINDY SUE SWEETLY



DO NOT TURN THE PAGE UNTIL YOUR HOST ALLOWS.

SOLVE THE MYSTERY

Take a few moments to think through the following questions, look over your notes, and decide for yourself who committed the murder. There are a lot of crooked guests here, but only one is the murderer!

Motive:

Who would most want to kill this person? Why?

Weapon:

Who would have had the means to do so?

Overall Evidence:

Whom does the evidence point to most strongly?



I, Cindy Sue Sweetly, believe

committed the murder of
Roy Ichabod Parsley (R.I.P.)

CRIME SCENE DO NOT CROSS

SECRET CLUE FOR CINDY SUE SWEETLY

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