



*Supper Sleuths presents*

# **MURDER** **MOUNTAIN**

Player Booklet for  
**Dr. Mara Meddling**

# Dr. Mara Meddling

## 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 Bryan Steed:**

Greetings all, or as they saw in Arobi, “Hawaki!” I am Dr. Mara Meddling, currently Professor of Anthropological Studies at Central State University. As you probably know, I am the foremost authority on the inhabitants of this island, particularly the Arobi Indians. I entered this fascinating contest because I have intricate knowledge of this mountain range from the natives, who have lived here for thousands of years. If I won this contest, I would have used the money to build a museum and visitors center on the Arobi reservation as well as establish an endowment for the Arobi students of Anthropology. As it is, there is little funding available for such projects, which is a travesty to say the least! I do hope you will carry on with your little trial and bring this person or persons to justice. If you need geographical insights and such, please feel free to call upon me for a statement, to say the least. Oh, and the police found an empty pill bottle belonging to one of the younger men here. Ben? Yes, you, Ben, they found a pill bottle in your room. Here is a picture they wanted me to pass along to the group.  
(Detach your clue, and pass it around.)

# Appetizers

**Hidden Information:  
(Do not share until you feel it's necessary.)**

You have presented your university four separate grant proposals to do more Arobi research, but they have all been rejected. You were also recently demoted to lecturer since your university does not want to concentrate the way you do on the Arobi Indians and you are *only* passionate about this topic. You were hoping to use the money to live with the Arobi, who you feel are truly your kinspeople.

**Dr. Mara Meddling**



**Do NOT turn the page until your host allows.**

# Soup/Salad

**Share this information with the group after Simon Mirkweather:**

Well, some people just need to understand that old as they are, the Arobi have been around longer. I, for one, am so sorry to hear that Mr.... what's his name again? Oh, yes, Mr. Paris. It is unfortunate that he was killed, but I agree with others who say that it may have just been a health concern. We Americans aren't evolutionarily adapted to withstand such extreme conditions like the Arobi peoples are. We need special equipment and such. Didn't they say his backpack was missing? Oh dear, I will make a special trip to tell the Arobi chief about this when I visit them after our little meeting here. They will be saddened to hear that another foolish American died on our sacred terrain. Such a bighearted people, the Arobi are.

# Soup/Salad

**Hidden Information:**  
**(Do not share until you feel it's necessary.)**

My more recent learnings about the Arobi have truthfully been from other anthropologists' journeys. I am speaking about them as if they were my own people because I wish they were! It isn't from lack of effort. Those spiteful Arobis have distanced themselves from me, something about me being "pushy" or "loud-mouthed," but I am assuming there is a deep level of sarcasm in their culture that I have to get used to. How funny!

**When Hans Uberhaus reads the letter from your college**, chalk it off to other staff getting jealous because you were pulling in more research grant money than any of the other anthropology professors and it was sheer jealousy, a natural human response to envy. Assure the group that the Arobi and you have a very good relationship.

**Dr. Mara Meddling**



**Do NOT turn the page until your host allows.**

# Main Course

**Share this after Bryan Steed:**

Mr. Steed is a good man, simply in touch with his masculine, wild at heart side, which for him, plays out in sports. I am personally wondering how such a man as Simon Mirkweather can go around acting like he is such a saint when he has assault on his record! Talk about wild at heart! Does anyone else here have a record of violence? I don't think so! How can it be that more of you do not see that this creepy, barbaric...thing, who says this is *his* mountain, is the most suspicious of all of us? He is so antisocial that he can't even allow another person to touch him! What is that all about?! There are terms for this sort of thing in the educated world. The Arobi do not, however, even have a vocabulary to describe such a character. The closest thing would probably be "Reemthazzak" or maybe even "Sibjinah." Personally, I don't think such a being should be allowed to dwell so close to these precious peoples.

# Main Course

**Hidden Information:  
(DO NOT SHARE this information! Lie if you have to!)**

My last journey to the Arobi, ten years ago, involved taking a student along with me, by the name of Richard I. Paris. They just loved him! But he started to betray me. He turned the Arobi against me! I decided that I would make sure to get revenge somehow.

**Dr. Mara Meddling**



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# Dessert

**Share this information with the group first, before anyone else:**

Well, I am just hopeful that after all of this nonsense clears up, the Arobi will have a chance to get back to normal living, or as they say, “Quo Mesu.” Those poor tribespeople are probably getting pretty upset by all of the commotion that has come out of the entire competition, let alone this supposed murder case on their land. If you ask me, too much press (glare at Razy), too many punk kids (look at Ben) and too many dumb blondes (look at Bailey) would drive anyone over the edge, even a wonderful tribe like the Arobi! When I was with them last, I heard of other tragic stories about deaths, some of them done by the Arobi themselves with ancient weapons.

As for me, I will be glad to finally get out of this stuffy room and go home to my cozy (yet very large) mobile office on the reservation, and leave the rest of you uneducated mortal fools behind me forever.

# Dessert

**Hidden Information:**

**(DO NOT SHARE this information! Lie if you have to!)**

You have a secret you should not tell, even if directly questioned. Your character was the murderer! Stay calm, it's just a game. Now, take some deep breaths and have fun with it! Keep the focus off of yourself by continuing to accuse Simon, Ben or anyone else you want to pick on. You are nervous because you left the feather that was found. When you did the killing, you used an ancient Arobi weapon - the blow dart. One of the feathers must have slipped off! If someone accuses you of this, emphatically deny any relation to it. It's your only chance! This goes without saying, but just in case you're a little slow, do NOT accuse yourself of being the murderer or let on that you know at all. Accuse someone else in the final round, anyone else, and wait for the final verdict to be read as a way to allow others to find out about you! Have fun, and thanks for being a good sport!

**Dr. Mara Meddling**



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# Solve the Mystery

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

**Motive:**

Who would most want to kill this man? Why?

**Weapon:**

Who would have had the means to do so?

**Overall Evidence:**

Whom does the evidence point to most strongly?

**I, Dr. Mara Meddling, believe**

---

**committed the murder of  
R. I. P.**



**CRIME SCENE DO NOT CROSS**

# Secret Clue for **Dr. Mara Meddling**

**POLICE COPY**

**DO NOT RELEASE WITHOUT AUTHORIZATION UNDER PENALTY OF LAW**



## **Evidence Form X32-65**

Case: Paris, R.I.

Evidence #: h35224

Officer I.D.: 63344

Description: 4 x 6 picture taken with police camera WGE675 in Hotel Room #411 occupied by suspect Ben Thrashing. Pill sticker reports 30 tablets OxyContin 160mg dispensed to Valinda Thrashing for pain management. Pill dispense date post three days. Seven pills in bottle at time of discovery.

