

*Supper Sleuths presents*

# Crime Scene Christmas:

*A Merry Mystery Party Game*



**Evan Scrunge**

# Evan Scrunge

## Player Booklet and Secret Clue

### How to Play the Game

This room is full of crime suspects – and you are one of them! You must try to figure out who committed the crime 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 criminal, **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 responsible for the abduction! Have fun!

# The Characters

**Mindy Sue Lewis** - This former child actress holiday movie star is now on a mission to bring Christmas joy to the world. She knits non-ugly sweaters and custom Christmas cards for a little jingle in her stocking. However, when her Christmas fantasy starts to unravel, let's just say she emotionally comes apart at the seams!

**Jolly Gimballs** - This emo elf pronounces her name "Jolie," as jolly she is anything but! She *loves* wearing black and grey as it matches her outlook on life. Jolie couldn't care less about Christmas spirit. In fact, she's been begging Mr. and Mrs. Claus to cut out commercialized Christmas for years. But has she gone so far as to cut out Santa?

**Martha Mayfield** - This gaudy gal believes she is the single greatest example of Christmas spirit the world has ever seen, and she loves nothing more than boasting about what wonderful things she's doing in the name of Christmas. But pride comes before the fall, and this time she's done something she's not proud of!

**Misty Pinch** - This judgmental, cranky librarian is utterly indignant that no one can seem to remember the true meaning of Christmas these days! She believes a little Dickens would do us all some good, and wags her finger at anything that doesn't meet her high and lofty standards. But is the prim and proper Pinch only *playing* innocent?

**Devon Mack Alister** - This has-been Christmas hero with Peter Pan syndrome doesn't have many friends these days, as most people just can't handle his wisecracks and practical jokes (which have been known to go way too far!) But with so much riding on the line tonight, could he have another trick up his sleeve?

**Jacque Frostier** - This self-made billionaire tech mogul, made himself rich and famous by inventing the coolest high tech tools to predict the weather and harness the energy of the aurora borealis for intercontinental flight. But hold it right there, freeze, there's a chance of mystery in the forecast that will put Christmas on thin ice!

**Robert Ratchet** - This humble, kind-hearted man works long hours at the office to keep food on the table for his family of nine children, not to mention the many medical bills for his ailing son. He feels desperate to win this thing, and desperate times call for desperate measures. The question is, just what is he willing to do?

**Evan Scrunge** - This wealthy, shrewd businessman has pulled himself up by his own bootstraps to work his way up from rags to riches. But beware, he's burned a lot of bridges to get to where he is today, and there's a rumor spreading that Scrunge may try to surpass apprentice for the role of head honcho himself!

**Rudy Buck** - This real-life reindeer rancher from rural Manitoba is strong, skilled, but simple-minded, and a tad on the clumsy side. Though the odds might be slim that Santa would choose someone like him to guide anything, let alone his entire European Satellite Campus, he's dead-set on making sure he goes down in history!

**Ginger Bredman** - This sweetie is famous not only for her gorgeous looks, but also her beautiful baked goods and the biggest and best cookie exchange every year! No one ever gets a peek at her legendary recipes, but what else is she hiding? Could it be that her breadcrumbs have left a trail to a skeleton in her closet?



# Appetizers

**You should speak right after Mindy Sue Lewis.  
Try to use a refined British accent.**

Evening all, Evan Scrunge here. Um, Seasons Greetings, I suppose. If you please, you each may enjoy a sliver of holiday cake tonight courtesy of Scrunge and Marlon Financial, Inc. No need to thank me, it's the least I can do. Oh, and if there's any left, Jolly, make sure I get it back. My office party is tomorrow night.

And now back to business. I must say I'm quite shocked to hear of what happened to Mr. Claus, so close to Christmas and all. I know my office does not run efficiently without my direct supervision, and I can't imagine *his* does either. I do hope this doesn't affect the value of my shares in Christmas, Inc.

(Pretend to get interrupted with a call and speak loudly into your cell phone.)

"I TOLD YOU, Yes you **HAVE** to stay at work. I don't care how late it is. Your son's Christmas play? Ridiculous! Have someone record it and you can watch it on Christmas when you're forced to be home together! Good day, sir!"

My apologies. As I was saying, my staff tries to slack the second I take my eyes off them. As we see here tonight, you've got to run a tight ship or the whole thing sinks! The truth is, when I am put in command of Christmas, Inc, those elves will do what I say or they'll be out on their long ugly ears! Is that clear? Good. That is all. You may proceed with the festivities. In the meantime, please pardon me if you see me working a bit. I'm a busy man, a very busy man!

# Appetizers

**Hidden Information:**

(Do not share until you feel it's necessary.)

When Martha Mayfield flatters you, show interest with a quick smile and raised brow, but then quickly make yourself appear much too busy with work to care.

Evan Scrunge



Do NOT turn the page until your host allows.

# Soup/Salad

**You are the 6th to speak. You go right after Mindy Sue Lewis:**

Devon Mack and Mindy Sue, you! I don't have time for this kind of nutcrackery! I've got bottom lines to attend to. My work never ends. I don't make merry myself at this time of year, and I can't afford to make lazy people merry! Santa knew all about this. Has he ever taken the day off for Christmas? Well? Has he? Good heavens, no!

Speaking of which, I've recently been informed that one of my employees has been taking *unauthorized* time off to pursue some pipe dream, stealing company time! The only Claus you should be worrying about is the non-compete clause in your contract! Worse, he snuck in a space heater and has been using it with my electricity on my dime! Well, I hope you feel nice and warm, Mr Robert Ratchet, because you're in hot water now! In fact, your goose is cooked! You're fired!

(Show the group your clue and have someone read it aloud.)

## **Hidden Information:**

(Do not share until you feel it's necessary.)

Your security camera also caught this criminal nicking nine pieces of the Christmas candy from the front desk, when the placard *clearly states* "take one." You hate when they do that! You can share that at some other time in the game if you want.

Evan Scrunge



Do NOT turn the page until your host allows.

# Main Course

**You speak 4th, right after Martha Mayfield shares the info about your DNA:**

Well, thank you, Martha. I've been holding off on sharing this news myself, but you all may as well know. It's quite true, I did a DNA analysis of my ancestry and it turns out I've got Claus blood on my hands. Uh, rather, in my veins. You know what I mean. See it says right there on the report in plain text, just next to where it states my ethnicity percentages. Heh, heh! Move over Santa Claus, because Evan Scrunge is coming to town!

# Main Course

**Hidden Information:**  
(Do not share.)

You pulled a few strings with a business colleague to get this fake report made. In the unlikely event you didn't win Santa over on sheer personal charm, you wanted to ensure you made it in.

Evan Scrunge



Do NOT turn the page until your host allows.

# Dessert

**You should speak right after Misty Pinch:**

Well, you're a mean one...Misty Pinch! As Dickens would say, it was the best of times, it was the worst of times. Ha! Ha! Who would have thought! Now, Santa may have spurned you, but I'm feeling a little generous tonight, and I just might decide to show you grace and keep you around to keep the books. (Lower your glasses and look her in the eyes.) That is, I will if you remove all of MY library fees!

And as for you, Martha, I like you. I really do. You're quite attractive and would make a fine trophy. But I'm afraid our love is a thing of the past, because in the present, I can't seem to picture you in my future. You see, now that I'm a member of the Claus dynasty, we really can't afford to tarnish our good name. Sorry, it's not personal, it's business. Misty, please call her an Uber! I will be heading up to my room after taking a sedative in hopes that the Christmas spirits do not haunt me as they usually do this time of year. Perhaps they will relent now that this waking nightmare of a party has done their job for them!

# Dessert

**Hidden Information:**

(Do not share until you feel it's necessary.)

Fun fact: Dickens wrote more than a dozen Christmas tales, and A Christmas Carol is merely the best known today. Because the previous ones didn't sell well, he couldn't find a publisher, so he paid for the printing of A Christmas Carol himself. It went on sale December 19th and sold out by Christmas. The rest is history.

Evan Scrunge



Do NOT turn the page until your host allows.



# Solve the Mystery

Take a few moments to think through the following questions and decide for yourself who committed the crime. There are several crooked guests here, but only one is a criminal!

**Motive:**

Who would most want to get Santa out of the way? Why?

**Weapon:**

Who would have had the means to do so?

**Overall Evidence:**

Whom does the evidence point to most strongly?

**I, Evan Scrunge, believe**

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**committed Santa sabotage!**

Secret Clue for  
**Evan Scrunge**

**PROPERTY OF SANTA'S SECRET SERVICE**  
**DO NOT RELEASE WITHOUT AUTHORIZATION UNDER PENALTY OF LAW**

Robert,

I'm sorry, but this just isn't working out. I know you need the extra money this time of year with all those kids at home, but we are getting just way too many customer complaints. Kids are telling their parents you smell bad, that your breath stinks like beans and cheese, that it hurts to sit on your skinny legs. Look, it's normal for some kids to cry when they visit Santa, but for you it's weird if a kid doesn't cry when they see you. Parents say Santa looks exhausted like he hasn't slept or showered in weeks. I could go on and on. And then this last incident with the one lady was just absolutely ridiculous! It's so bad that Nimbles is considering never having a Santa here again! I have no other choice but to let you go.

Merry Christmas!

P.S. Keep the suit.

Harry Swetibak  
Manager  
Nimbles Department Store