

*Supper Sleuths presents*

# Crime Scene Christmas:

*A Merry Mystery Party Game*



**Misty Pinch**

# Misty Pinch

## Player Booklet

### 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 the criminal 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 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 criminal 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 be the first to speak, before anyone else!**

Merry Christmas. I'm Misty Pinch. Yes, that is my last name and I'd appreciate it if you'd refrain from making fun of it, or of thinking of ways in which it could be describing my personality. I don't think there's much to laugh at right now as Santa is missing. I take Christmas seriously, very seriously, in fact. I left my apartment and my furry, feline friend, Nibbles, for the first time in two years just to come here to become Santa's Apprentice as I believe I make a sensible and practical fit for the position. I don't think anyone can hold a candlestick to my loyalty to the true meaning of Christmas and to Santa himself, the amazing man that he is. I've got Dickens memorized and I actually have a travelling e-library of Christmas stories by Alcott, O'Henry, and of course the wonderful Charles John Huffan Dickens, and yes those are his middle names. I believe A Christmas Carol should be mandated reading in all schools of the world, don't you? What am I saying, of course you don't. What really gets my goat is that no one can seem to remember the true meaning of Christmas these days! Question, what hussie was in charge of the party planning committee? This home is decorated far too ostentatiously. I prefer a small, simple Fraser Fir by candlelight as I enjoy one swig of Cranberry port listening to good old-fashioned hymns on Christmas Eve. Nothing more, nothing less. Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus and I mean to find out who sabotaged him!

# Appetizers

**Hidden Information:**

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

You are telling the truth that you're not only Christmas tradition obsessed but you're not innocent. You were home on house arrest for two years for snooping around on Santa's property at the North Pole. Fun fact: "Boz" was Charles Dickens' pseudonym for his first works.

Misty Pinch



Do NOT turn the page until your host allows.

# Soup/Salad

**You should be the first to speak, before anyone else!**

I was just talking with our neighborhood emo elf over there and was let in on a fun fact about Santa. Did you know he gets up every morning at exactly 4 am to do cross-fit? Hmph! I imagine he then takes a hot, steamy shower before enjoying a peppermint mocha with his hearty breakfast, and then I bet he spends some quiet time in prayer and meditation. What a fine human specimen. So orderly! So reliable! You know, it's funny, we have essentially the same schedule! Me and nibbles are up at exactly 10 am sharp to do 100 sit ups, then we take a cold shower together before enjoying one poached egg with just a pinch of salt substitute and a cup of luke-warm chamomile tea at the traditional Hobbiton elevensies, followed by a quiet time reading Dickens before it's off to work at the online library. It's like we're two silver bells ringing to the same tune!

Anyway, after talking with her, I have suspicions about Jolly the Elf over there. You think you're too cool to care with your headphones, no doubt listening to rock n' roll Christmas music! (tisk tisk) Well, I call you out on your contrarian...bit. It's just an act. You were the one who delivered his cookies, probably sprinkled with some of your drugs on top!

# Soup/Salad

**Hidden Information:**

(Do not share!)

Your first love was actually Santa many years ago. Unfortunately, it was an unrequited love. He snubbed you for Mrs. Grace Claus, but you haven't taken no for an answer. You're trying to keep your composure, being so close to seeing your number one heartthrob again! You're sure he's still alive and will be back soon. You just know he'll like you this time.

Misty Pinch



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# Main Course

**You should speak right after Jolly Gimballs.**

No, I'm sorry, Ms. Gimballs, but I have to disagree. When it comes to that reprobate Devon, it's like Dickens said, "There are books of which the outside covers are the best part." Definitely not much written on the pages inside this one, except maybe some potty words.

And as for you, Jacques Frostier, how dare you speak such blasphemous things about Santa Claus! I realize you may have new-fangled toys you play with and such, but that doesn't give you the right to say that Santa's impotent! I mean incompetent! He's three times the man you are. He's a saint for goodness sake! And you, you're not even competent enough to return your books on time! I've made a list and I've checked it twice. You have three titles overdue, young man! Here is your fine. (Hand him a piece of paper as if it were a fine and wag your finger at him.)

# Main Course

**Hidden Information:**

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

You actually just made up the bit about the fines as you are livid that anyone would criticize the man of your Christmas dreams!

Misty Pinch



Do NOT turn the page until your host allows.

# Dessert

**You should speak after Mindy Sue shares your journal entry.**

Hey, that is private information! What next? Let me guess, you're going to tell everyone my COVID19 vaccination status without my permission! Fine, yes, I'll be honest, I do love the big man in red and I would never hurt him. In fact, I long to be with him more than anything. Oh, to look into his twinkling eyes, kiss those dimples on his rosy cheeks, brush my cheek against his beard as white as snow, and hug his round belly that shakes when he laughs like a bowl full of jelly. He is the Ebenezer to my Belle, the Pip to my Estella, the Laurie to my Jo March, and yes I said Jo, not Amy! Laurie never should have ended up with that trollope, and my Nicholas should not have ended up with Grace Claus! (Sob.) And so it is, when we face *hard times*, in *the battle of life*, one can feel like a *haunted man*, living in a *bleak house*, without any *great expectations*, and it hurts, *like the dickens*.

# Dessert

**Hidden Information:**

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

The truth is, Santa never liked you. He has to give you gifts like everyone else each Christmas but you always take it personal like he does this just for you. When he heard about your obsession, he (and Mrs. Claus) got the police involved and you were put under house arrest for a couple years to cool off. Guess you needed more time!

Misty Pinch



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, Misty Pinch, believe**

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**committed Santa sabotage!**