



Supper Sleuths presents

MURDER MOUNTAIN

Player Booklet for
Simon Mirkweather

Simon Mirkweather

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!

The Characters (all are suspects)

Bailey Burgeonous - A world-famous supermodel from NYC, this buxom babe is fit, famous and fearless. She is ready to do what it takes to win for her favorite charity.

Razzy Darkshoot - An eccentric photographer, Miss Darkshoot wants to make sure her photos are both beautiful and unique. And as a starving artist, she is desperately hungry to make a chunk of change like this.

Dr. Mara Meddling - As a quirky anthropology professor, Dr. Meddling has certainly studied the culture and geography of the Arobi Indians enough to know all this mountain has to offer including both the paths to safety and to demise.

Simon Mirkweather - This weather-beaten old soul has lived as a recluse in a shack halfway up Mt. Booyakasha for 45 years. Simon is highly intelligent, willful, and patient, not to mention extremely territorial.

Chelsea Majestic - Daughter of the late Michael C. Majestic, Chelsea is used to getting her own way, and wants the family name to remain at the top of this mountain forever!

Bryan Steed - As both a mountain guide for a U.S. range, and a previous Olympics runner-up, Bryan is numbered as one of the most likely to win. He lives for the thrill and adventure of competition, and would rather die than lose a race.

Ben Thrashing - An Extreme Sports nut, this wild guy is ready to prove his manhood, muscle and mountain climbing skills. How far is too far when it comes to getting his thrills is yet to be seen.

Hans Überhaus - From a small and nationalistic village in Northern Europe, Hans has been selected to lead his people in a victory climb that will once again put them on the map and in the money.

Notes

This image shows a full page of primary-ruled paper. It features ten sets of horizontal lines across the page. Each set consists of three lines: a solid top line, a dashed middle line, and a solid bottom line. The lines are evenly spaced and extend from the left margin to the right edge of the page. There are no margins or other markings present.

Appetizers

Share this information last, after all other suspects:

(Growl under your breath before speaking each time.)

The name's Simon Mirkweather and I can't believe that I am sitting here with y'all city folk. There is no way I'm gonna stay here all night with you blasted kids. One of ya's is a no-good murderer and is gonna git what's comin to ya. I was only in this stupid contest because I know this mountain range better'n anyone else in the whole blasted world, and I'll be smoked if I see some good-for-nuttin' kid claim my mountain as his victory. Bad 'nuff it's already got its' name changed to Majestic. This here mountain was better off left alone and I hope you kids do just that, leave it alone and me alone. I been on that there mountain for a good 40 years and God-willin' I'll be up there another 30 years, if only people would mind their own blasted business and let me and my mountain alone...And one more thing, I don't like to be touched...*at all!*

Appetizers

Hidden Information:

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

The police have been after me for 10 years because I keep a variety of guns (over 20) in my cabin on the mountain, some of them with homemade and ultra quiet silencers. I love hunting in the night.

Fifteen years ago, I had to go to jail on account of my violent temper when one of the police officers questioned me about my guns, and touched me on the shoulder, a little too roughly. When he did that, I lost it, and threatened him.

Simon Mirkweather



Do NOT turn the page until your host allows.

Soup/Salad

Share this right after Bryan Steed reads Police Report:

Yeah, I reckon that sums it up pretty well. So what? If you want to get in my business you're gonna get it! I think I've made that clear to all of you already. It don't make me a murderer. Any man would do the same if a pig came up to your front door and laid his grubby hands all over you, violatin' your rights they way they did me. They're lucky he didn't get worse.

Soup/Salad

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

I knew the late Michael C. Majestic. I was Chelsea's father's nemesis and the runner-up in the climb up the mountain 45 years ago. After I lost the race, my heart was broken and I became bitter. I decided that I didn't care what society thought about me. I'd be my own company, my own best friend. But when I heard about this race on my mountain, I decided that it was time to reclaim my rightful place as winner.

Simon Mirkweather



Do NOT turn the page until your host allows.

Main Course

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

(Again, growl and say...)

I am really gittin' tired of sittin' here jabber jawwin' with all of ya, but the police told me between courses that I had to share this here evidence with all of ya's. They found this at the scene of the crime. Still no murder weapon, but this was found in the front zipper pocket of Richard Price's backpack, which they found tossed into the woods. It's some kind of email love letter or somethin' from glamour girl (point to Bailey/supermodel) over there.

(Detach your clue, give it to photographer Razzy Darkshoot, and say...)

Here. I'm not reading it, you read it!

Main Course

Hidden Information:

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

Even though I rarely go out (well...never), I have a steaming hot love relationship with someone online. Wow! I can't believe it's Razzy (she announces your username this round)! What a looker! It was good news for me to hear that she is disappointed she didn't hear from her man - she likes me! I don't have the courage to confront her because I don't know how to relate to anyone, let alone a woman. I prefer typing to her instead and would be glad to keep it this way forever. (On the other hand, when she confesses it next round, go ahead and claim it if you want to add more laughs).

Simon Mirkweather



Do NOT turn the page until your host allows.

Dessert

Share this information with the group after Chelsea Majestic:

I am not a murderer, and I don't want that hussy, Chelsea, over there taking off out of here without confessing to the murder. She is from a family of liars and I refuse to stand by while she gets away with murder. I already had to watch her dad cheatin' to get away with stealing first place from me 45 years ago, when I truly won the race up this mountain. He got fame and fortune, and I got nothing, not even a mention in the local papers. He was a no-good man, and so is his kin! I'll be dad' blasted if I set by and let another Majestic get away with another betrayal! She's the one! That spoilt little brat done it, I tell ya!

Dessert

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

You have no new hidden information this round.
Feel free to ad lib and to focus on the food!

Simon Mirkweather



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 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, Simon Mirkweather, believe

committed the murder of
R. I. P.

CRIME SCENE DO NOT CROSS

Secret Clue for
Simon Mirkweather

POLICE COPY

DO NOT RELEASE WITHOUT AUTHORIZATION UNDER PENALTY OF LAW

Note: Forwarded message attached.

[Printable version](#)

-----Original Message-----

To: Richard <rip@backwater.com>

From: BB <bb@beachbabe.com>

Subject: "I am dead serius!"

Rich,

I know we brok things off awhile back and no I am NOT interested in getting back together with you, but I am really upsert that you would dare hold on to my persinal items as a way to black male me. As I said on the fone, you know I have the best lawyers and can see to it that you are avenjed for this nasty ackshon. In fact, if you share our relationship details with anyone at all, I plan to soo you for every pennie you have, which won't be much truble to do. Male me back my earrings, locket and silver tennis braclet B4 I take you down in a bad way.

I AM DEAD SERIUS!!!

Your X,

Bailey

Visit my website at www.burgeonous.info