

Supper Sleuths presents
CRIMESCENE:
COUNTY
FAIR

You are invited to come out to the Annual Hickleberry 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 _____

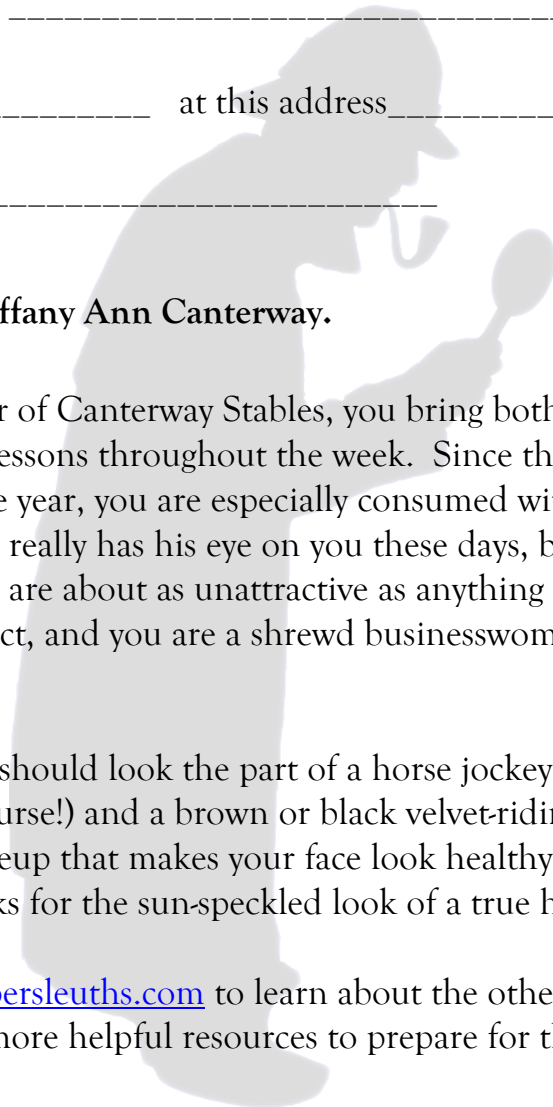
R.S.V.P. to _____

You will play the role of **Tiffany Ann Canterway**.

A horse jockey and manager of Canterway Stables, you bring both class and cash to the fair, giving kids pony rides and lessons throughout the week. Since this is the week you make the most money throughout the year, you are especially consumed with horses and dollars this evening. Travis the cowboy really has his eye on you these days, but you feel his "low-breeding" and inhumane rodeo antics are about as unattractive as anything could get. Your attitude is self-assured and matter-of-fact, and you are a shrewd businesswoman who knows what she wants!

Costume Suggestion: You should look the part of a horse jockey if possible. Wear your hair in a long, sleek ponytail (of course!) and a brown or black velvet-riding jacket with stirrups and pads. If possible, wear makeup that makes your face look healthy, natural, and rosy. You could paint freckles on your cheeks for the sun-speckled look of a true horsewoman.

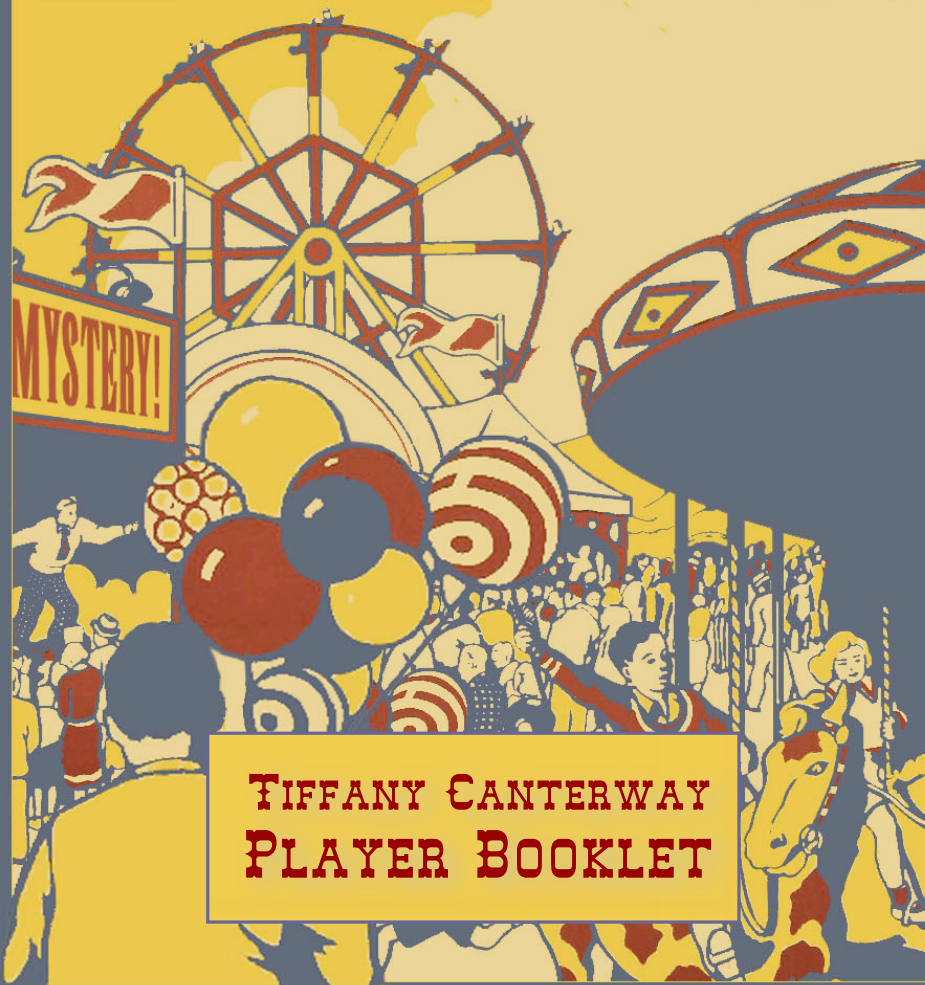
Be sure to visit www.suppersleuths.com to learn about the other characters who will attend, and for more helpful resources to prepare for the occasion!



Supper Sleuths presents

CRIMESCENE:

**COUNTY
FAIR**



**TIFFANY CANTERWAY
PLAYER BOOKLET**

TIFFANY ANN CANTERWAY

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 MADAME MONA.

Ahem...I believe I shall introduce myself to those present tonight. I am Tiffany Canterway of Canterway Stables, the largest equestrian site in Hickler County. I donate my horses to this fair, courtesy of my family, to broaden the lives of the "hick" children that live around here, and to raise an interest in horses for everyone who visits the fair. It's usually a lot of work but my family and I have prided ourselves for generations on "good, honest horse work" even though we have always been wealthy. I personally believe that most who aren't well off are lazy and greedy. But (change your tone)... I am frantic tonight about something. Last night after locking down the stables, I went off meet a friend at the fireworks. I realized I forgot to give my prize horse, Wild Player his reward of sugar cubes. When I got back, Wild Player was missing! Losing my purebred horse tonight and the auctioneer, a dear colleague, has shocked me and grieved me to no end. I will not get over this quickly, and I will not easily let my anger go without finding the source. Whichever of you have caused these tragedies tonight is going to pay dearly, one way or another.

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

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

TIFFANY ANN CANTERWAY



DO NOT TURN THE PAGE UNTIL YOUR HOST ALLOWS.

SOUP/SALAD

SHARE THIS INFORMATION AT THE VERY START OF THIS ROUND.

I have something to share. I found this note right in the hay where my horse was. I don't know which of you jerks this letters is to but I think it's one of you men, personally. Men don't love animals the way we women do, especially Travis Buckland who acts like he likes me so much but then goes and abuses animals in rodeo ridin'. I am sick of you flirtin' with me, and it would be like you to sell my horse for betting money. Mayor Lackhart, though you're acting all friendly, I think I've seen your logo and your first initial is "B" too, isn't it? Look, this fair was running smoothly and then my horse is stolen and someone is killed the same night. This year's fair is not fair at all! **(Pass around your clue)**

HIDDEN INFORMATION:

(SHARE AFTER J.L. MACKABEE READS HIS CLUE ABOUT YOU.)

"Look, I may be in a little bit of a rough patch, but let's not forget I'm the one who was stolen from. I was planning on hiring our family's attorney to stop him just as soon as I came into a little more money. Looks like that's one worry behind me! Now I just want my baby back."

TIFFANY ANN CANTERWAY



DO NOT TURN THE PAGE UNTIL YOUR HOST ALLOWS.

MAIN COURSE

SHARE THIS INFORMATION WITH THE GROUP AFTER CHESTER.

Look, I'm still on this horse thing. Somebody wanted to get me away from my horse last night, and that somebody had to be someone here. Does anyone happen to know a man named Victor? He was awfully sweet. He took me out for an ice cream last night. But now that I think about it, how did he know my name before I told him?

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

A few years back, when your family went through a major "rough patch" financially, the auctioneer bought Canterway Stables and plans to turn it into a used car auction site. For the time being, he agreed to keep the family name of the property and to keep it on the down low. You are now penniless but still pretending to be rich! You sleep in the hay at the stables.

TIFFANY ANN CANTERWAY



DO NOT TURN THE PAGE UNTIL YOUR HOST ALLOWS.

DESSERT

SHARE THIS INFORMATION WITH THE GROUP AFTER TRAVIS.

Well, I am quite unsure how I got ruffled tonight, as I almost never show emotions. It's not good breeding, you know. But, after hearing about how my Wild Player may not sleep in his hay tonight, it's enough to make even a gal like me cry herself to sleep. I know everybody already knows that I had no reason to kill off a colleague of mine. Just because he bought everything I own out from under me, and just because my ideas weren't in his words, "practical" enough to keep the stables running, there's no reason for me to kill him. But still, if he hadn't sold the stables, we might not have seen such creepy players here tonight, and I would be able to curl up in the fresh hay - err, I mean, my deluxe queen sized bed tonight. Sigh!

HIDDEN INFORMATION:

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

You accused the auctioneer of selling your prized horse after Wild Player came up missing last night. He pleaded innocent, but it was just too coincidental to believe. You ranted, raved, and threatened him, accusing him of "beating a dead horse" because he took both the stables and your favorite horse.

TIFFANY ANN CANTERWAY



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, Tiffany Ann Canterway, believe

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

CRIME SCENE DO NOT CROSS

SECRET CLUE FOR
TIFFANY ANN CANTERWAY

POLICE COPY

DO NOT RELEASE WITHOUT AUTHORIZATION UNDER PENALTY OF LAW

B,
What's the freakin hold up?!
We need the shipment to be
here like yesterday. You
hear me? You understand me?!
If you don't have that
truckload in front of my big,
fat, beautiful Italian face
tomorrow morning, someone's
gettin whacked!
— Vic