

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 **Travis Buckland**.

As the foremost cowboy in the county, you rope the rodeo bull and are notorious for your seven-second ride! You love risks of all kinds, especially ones that could make you rich or famous. You take your work *and* your looks seriously, but your wits aren't as quick as you'd like to admit. Make this clear in your questions and comments throughout the night. You are originally from Texas, and have a western charm that is irresistible to the older women, who you "yes, ma'am" like the best of them, while you repeatedly wink at the younger ones. You have a huge crush on Tiffany Ann Canterway and begin to blush, stutter, and basically fall over yourself when she is around. Unfortunately for you, she isn't too interested!

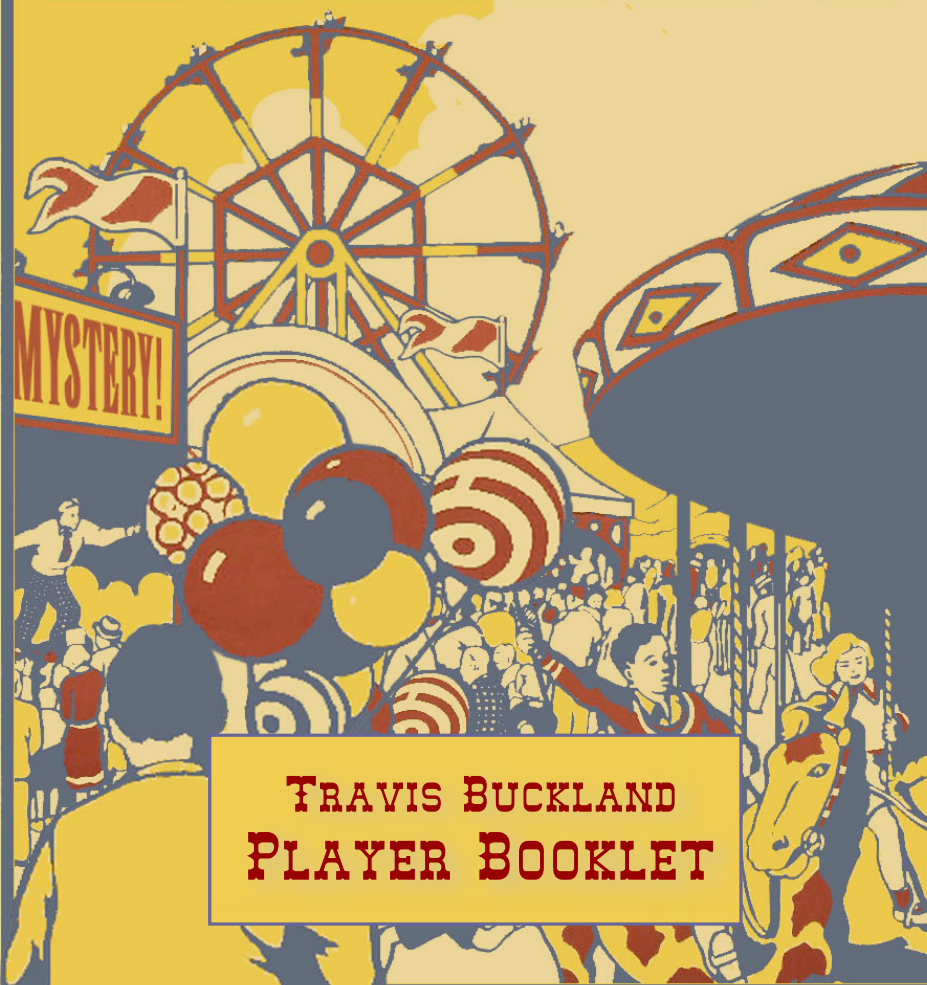
Costume Suggestion: You should wear tight-fitting blue jeans and cowboy boots to go along. You should wear a cowboy hat all evening, removing it only when pardoning yourself, greeting a lady, or saying grace. Carry a pair of dice in your pocket too, as you love gamblin' and are feeling pretty lucky. You don't mind at all that the stakes are high tonight.

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**



**TRAVIS BUCKLAND
PLAYER BOOKLET**

TRAVIS BUCKLAND

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 CHESTER FINKOWSKI.

Howdy y'all! As you probably already know, I'm known around these here parts as Travis Buckland, best bareback rider in the county. I hold the current record on Ol' Hallsey at 7.125 sec. I actually don't mind bein' here. It gives me time to relax and have some good eatin' with fine company, especially you Miss Tiffany Ann. I know almost all of you and I trust about as many, but there are a couple of you I've got my suspicious eye on. The auctioneer was the best man we had working this fair, and I loved him like a step-brother. I surely hope the one who killed him will 'fess up tonight, as that'd make for a real drama of a dinner. I just love getting my thrills on. Whoo! (Wink at the young ladies)!

(Your confidence decreases here and you grow shy and stutter a little). Maybe after this event Tiffany will finally give me a chance to show her the man I am. No secrets here, I love that woman!

HIDDEN INFORMATION:

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

You don't actually like Tiffany at all. In truth, you can't stand her any more than she can stand you. All of your flirting and sweet-talking are nothing more than a front for something else. More later.

TRAVIS BUCKLAND



DO NOT TURN THE PAGE UNTIL YOUR HOST ALLOWS.

SOUP/SALAD

SHARE RIGHT AFTER TIFFANY PRESENTS HER CLUE:

Tiffany, you know I care for you deeply. I hope you wouldn't dream I could be involved!? I would never allow Wild Player to get hurt. He's so special to you, and because of that, he's special to me too and stuff.

HIDDEN INFORMATION:

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

You have a huge gambling problem, especially horse-racing and casino gambling. You owed the auctioneer plenty but you also owe others. Many others. You were desperate for some quick cash, so you did something rash.

TRAVIS BUCKLAND



DO NOT TURN THE PAGE UNTIL YOUR HOST ALLOWS.

MAIN COURSE

SHARE AFTER MADAME MONA:

I don't like people getting into my business with my money. And who cares that I'm a rodeo clown sometimes, it's fun being someone else for awhile. It kind of gives me a thrill. Chester over here understands, don't you.

You know, Chester, my uncle told me that you used to go to school with him. Uncle Otis said that he taunted a little girl with his flirting, calling her Debbie Double D's, on account of her mighty fine rack. Uncle Otis said that was probably because you were always getting teased for you being such a little pipsqueak with this massive hairy chest which stuck out of your shirt all of the time. Your nickname *was* "Chest-Hair" or something crazy like that. I feel sorry for you, man, you had it rough!

HIDDEN INFORMATION:

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

The auctioneer was once a friend but has more recently been another of your many impatient loan collectors. You are feeling more relieved than anything tonight, because now you owe one less person a truckload of money for your gambling habit.

TRAVIS BUCKLAND



DO NOT TURN THE PAGE UNTIL YOUR HOST ALLOWS.

DESSERT

SHARE THIS INFORMATION WITH THE GROUP RIGHT AFTER CINDY SUE.

Guess it's time I clear myself and throw my cards out on the table. Boy, am I disgusted with all of you tonight. Everyone except for you, Tiffany.

Little Miss Sweetly over there is fooling you. But know this, Cindy Sue will do anything to get her way. She sure sugarcoated me with her flirting and carrying on after she found out I was one of the judges for the pageant. That was fine by me - who wouldn't want to court that beauty queen? But then, when I was just starting to like her, she broke out in that God-awful laugh. (Mock her laugh) Ugly as homemade sin, I tell ya! I had to break it off with her the day after we started going out. But after the contest was over, she said that even though I wasn't willing to help, she took matters into her own hands in regards to the auctioneer's daughter winning the Berry Beauty Contest - she then threw me this picture and ran off. I hoped it wouldn't come to this Cindy Sue, but you are one sick woman and I absolutely have got to get outta here tonight! (Hand the group your clue.)

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

You wanted to get close to Tiffany so you could steal Wild Player. That's right, her horse! And you want to play it off just a little longer so she won't see that you've dropped your interest like a sack of rotten potatoes. You are in big trouble with the mob over playing the ponies. You needed to steal her prize horse to satisfy your debts. The mob agreed to take it as payment so they could use or sell it as a racehorse and good ol' J.L. is your trusty transporter. Oh, and you are thrilled about how the letter was also pinned on the mayor. What a fool!

TRAVIS BUCKLAND



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, Travis Buckland, believe

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

CRIME SCENE DO NOT CROSS

SECRET CLUE FOR TRAVIS BUCKLAND

POLICE COPY

DO NOT RELEASE WITHOUT AUTHORIZATION UNDER PENALTY OF LAW

Dear Little Miss Parsley,

I hope you know that behind my smile I am weeping for myself and for your gain. It's too bad your own dad was the judge and you all are such liars and cheats. Well two can play at that game, you ugly weasel! You don't want to play fair? Well then I promise you this voodoo doll will be my best consolation prize. Cross my heart, hope to die, stick a needle in your eye, backstabber!

*Sweetly yours,
Cindy Sue*

