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MURDER MYSTERY PARTY GAMES

A selection of family friendly, slightly risqué, definitely risqué and adult only murder mystery games. Send out the invites, devise your costume, put on a buffet, and have a fantastic murder mystery night!

THE MERRYMURDER WINE TASTING GAME 9 to 12 players	**THE MERRYMURDER PANTOCRIME** 12 to 18 players	**SLAUGHTER AT THE CIRCUS** 13 to 18 players
MURDER AT THE NORTH POLE 14 to 18 players	**THE PUNGENT PUMPKIN POISONER** 8 to 10 players	**THE MURDER OF MRS WHYTE** 8 to 11 players
THE EIGHT DEADLY SINS PIRATE/CANNIBAL BBQ 11 to 14 players	**AN EASTER EXTRAVAGANZA** 11 to 15 players	**THE WAKE FOR HUMPTY DUMPTY** 12 to 16 players
TEN LITTLE VAMPIRES 10 players	**THE CUTTING IT KILLER** 13 to 16 players	**NATURAL PORN KILLERS** 9 to 12 players
NATURAL PORN KILLERS II 12 to 14 players	**RANDY BUTT R.I.P.** 10 to 13 players	**ORGY OF DEATH** 16 to 20 players

MURDER IN AN HOUR GAMES – ALL FAMILY FRIENDLY

Impromptu murder mystery games that can be played in about an hour. No dressing up required.

MURDER IN AN HOUR AT CLOO HALL 3 to 10 players	**MURDER IN AN HOUR AT THE BBQ** 3 to 10 players	**MURDER IN AN HOUR WITH PUMPKIN POISON** 3 to 10 players
MURDER IN AN HOUR AT THE BAKE OFF 4 to 12 players	**MURDER IN AN HOUR IN SPACE** 4 to 12 players	**MURDER IN AN HOUR AT MONSTER MANSION** 4 to 12 players
MURDER IN AN HOUR WITH ROBIN HOOD 4 to 12 players	**MURDER IN AN HOUR IN CAMELOT** 4 to 12 players	**MURDER IN AN HOUR WITH SANTA'S REINDEER** 4 to 12 players

MURDER MYSTERY PUZZLE BOOKS – ALL FAMILY FRIENDLY

A selection of easy, intermediate and challenging murder mystery puzzle books. Solve the puzzles, eliminate suspects, weapons and locations, uncover the motive and solve the mystery!

MONSTER BIRTHDAY PARTY 13 puzzles	**THE GREAT EASTER EGG THEFT** 13 puzzles	**WHO STOLE SANTA'S SLEIGH?** 13 puzzles
THE PUNGENT PUMPKIN POISONER PUZZLE BOOK 14 puzzles	**WHO SPOOKED SPOOK?** 20 puzzles	**WHO FLAME-GRILLED FROSTY?** 20 puzzles
WHO TOOK THE TAIL OFF THE EASTER BUNNY? 21 puzzles	**MURDER AT THE SEASIDE** 21 puzzles	**MURDER AT HERBWELL HALL** 22 puzzles
THE SHAKESPEARE MURDER MYSTERY 36 puzzles	**MURDER AT THE SURPRISE BIRTHDAY PARTY** 38 puzzles	**MURDER AT CAINEM COLLEGE** 47 puzzles

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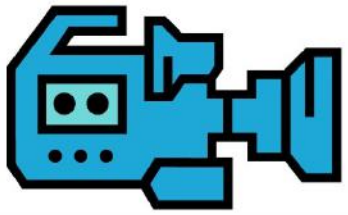
At the beginning of the game Sam Slaughter will ask all suspects to introduce themselves to the group. The information with which to do this is below.

BACKGROUND

I am Gigi Giddiup, aged 25, an incredibly alluring and highly sexed bareback rider. I perform incredible feats of equestrian daring in the ring. I like to wear very glittery and revealing costumes. I have several horses, but my favourite is a pure white stallion called "Strider". Despite the fact that I am currently the wife of Stud Strong, the circus strongman, my breath taking beauty attracts many men and I am not hesitant in enjoying myself with them. It is rumoured that Stud does not live up to his name and that I have to seek satisfaction elsewhere.

Until the arrival of Jacques at the circus, I also acted as glamorous assistant to Madam Titian during her conjuring tricks.



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SCRIPT OF AFTER SHOW DEBRIEFING

SAM (***sternly***): Well that has to be one of the worst shows in the history of Slaughter's Circus! And it was watched by Maxwell Gallipiano himself. I saw the old villain sitting in the audience. He must be wetting himself laughing at us! And I'm surprised the public aren't asking for their money back! What the hell was up with you all!

JADE (***drunkenly***): Come on Sham. It washn't that bad…hic!

LEONARDO (***bluntly***): It was bad! Gott Himnell! It was a disaster!

SAM (***dryly***): Disaster is the word. I'll discuss your acts in the order you went on. Starting with our trapeze "experts". Lulubelle, how come you failed to do the quadruple flip.

LULUBELLE (***angrily***): I did not fail. I performed it perfectly. I fell because my ignorant oaf of a catcher deliberately dropped me!

SAM: Herman deliberately dropped you! I don't believe it.

LULUBELLE (***spitting with rage***): It's true! And I can tell you why! Spite! Because tonight I told him I would not be marrying him!

HERMAN (***drawling***): If you think that's the reason I dropped you, my precious, you're an even vainer bitch than I thought!

SAM (***sharply***): Herman, have you been drinking?

HERMAN: I've had a few. But not so much that I can't recognise a spoilt little brat when I see one. I wouldn't marry Lulubelle if she was the last woman on earth.

LULUBELLE: See how he insults me. Like a jilted lover. He is still mad about me.

HERMAN: Maybe I was when we first met. But Lulubelle, let me tell you now. I've grown tired of your tantrums. And the truth is, the fact that you're not going to marry me is a positive relief.

LULUBELLE (***angrily***): So why did you drop me?

HERMAN: Lady, I didn't drop you. You got your timing wrong. You swung on that bar at the wrong moment.

LULUBELLE: Liar!

JADE (***with drunken slur***): Faish it Lulubelle darling, you're jusht not as good as you think you are.

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LULUBELLE (***angrily***): Oh sober up you lush!

SAM (***hurriedly, before a fight breaks out***): OK, OK, let's move on. Gigi. Your performance was very good tonight. About the only one that was. I particularly liked the bit where you slid under "Strider" and came up the other side.

GIGI (***with deliberate double meaning***): I'm always good when I've got a stallion between my legs.

MA POTTER (***dryly***):And let's face it dearie, that's most nights.

GIGI: It's not my fault if your son can't satisfy my desires.

MA POTTER: The combined efforts of the Army and Navy couldn't satisfy your desires, sweetie! My son's only one man. What chance has he got!

GIGI (***shrugs her shoulders eloquently***): I'm simply a woman with needs. And unfortunately I need more than six inches.

MA POTTER (***sharply***): Here, Stud, are you going to let yourself be insulted. Stand up for yourself.

MADAM TITIAN: Are you all right Stud? You look a bit peaky. (***ALL turn to look at STUD***)

STUD (***jerkily***): I'm…I'm not feeling well.

GIGI: You look as though you've seen a ghost.

STUD (***jumping sharply***): What makes you say that?

COCO: You're as pale as one.

STUD (***suddenly angry***): I don't want any sympathy from you, you little runt! Always sniffing around my wife. I know what's going on. If I catch you round our caravan again, I'll kill you!

SAM (***sharply***): OK, OK. Stop all this bickering! I want my show to be a happy show. Can't you all try and get on for once.

COCO (***petulantly***): I didn't do anything. Stud started it.

SAM: And I'm finishing it! Now Leonardo. I was glad to see you heeded my advice and took Claude into the ring tonight. I liked that bit when you put your head in his mouth and he almost bit it off. Very dramatic.

LEONARDO (***deliberately***): It might have been dramatic, but it wasn't rehearsed.

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SAM (***startled***): Not rehearsed. You mean….

LEONARDO: I mean the audience were almost treated to a live decapitation tonight! Claude misbehaved. He has been totally unmanageable recently. I should have just worked with Pussy like I have done over these last few weeks.

ERMINTRUDE (***with meaning***): And Leonardo's not the only one who almost died in the ring tonight Sam. So did I!

SAM: What do you mean?

ERMINTRUDE: I mean our Gin Soaked Jade! That's the last time I stand in for Jacques. Throwing knives when she's three sheets to the wind! She's a bloody danger. One day she'll kill someone.

JADE (***angrily***): How dare you! I'm a professional!

ERMINTRUDE: A professional what? Alcoholic!. Your breath smelt like a brewery! You're not safe!

SAM: Jade, I think I'd better have a word with you in my caravan after this debriefing. Now what was next. Oh yes, "Clowning Around". Tell me, did you boys bother rehearsing? Because your performance was atrocious! Bad timing. Bad coordination. Monkeys at the zoo could have done better!

COCO: I'm sorry boss. I wasn't feeling myself.

ERMINTRUDE (***dryly***): That's an understatement!

COCO: You know I've been upset today. I've…I've had things on my mind.

MA POTTER: It's true Sam. Coco asked me to have a look in the crystal ball for him this morning. It wasn't good news.

GIGI: What did you see?

MA POTTER (***curtly***): None of your business!

SAM: Well moving on. Stud. You did very well tonight. But I agree with everyone else. You're looking unwell.

GIGI (***disapproving***): And you smell of whiskey.

STUD: I…I had a bit of a shock earlier. But I'm all right now. Honest Sam.

SAM: OK. Then it was Jade's knife throwing, which we've already discussed. But where on earth was Jacques?

JADE: I don't know. He didn't turn up.

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ERMINTRUDE (***dryly. With a significant look at COCO***): He was around earlier. Wasn't he Coco.

COCO (***angrily***): Shut up!

SAM: And finally Madam Titian. It would have been an excellent performance. Apart from the fact that your assistant, Gigi, turned up halfway through the act instead of being there at the beginning.

GIGI: That wasn't my fault. I only knew I had to stand in for Jacques as Madam Titian's assistant five minutes before she went on! I had to be fetched from the properties caravan!

MA POTTER (***curious***): And what were you doing in there, dearie?

GIGI (***curtly***): None of your business!

MADAM TITIAN (***coldly***): It is true. It is not Gigi's fault my performance was made to look second rate. It is Jacques' fault. He was meant to be my assistant and he failed to turn up.. I will be dealing with him personally when he surfaces. He needs to be reprimanded for his lack of professionalism. For making me look incompetent in the ring.

SAM (***grimly***): I'll be having words with him. When he turns up. But that still leaves us with one question. Where on earth *is* Jacques? Has anybody seen him? (***ALL shrug their shoulders, mutter "no", "not me", etc***)

MADAM TITIAN: I haven't seen him since the opening parade.

SAM (***turns to LULUBELLE***): Lulubelle. You're good friends with him. Do you know where he is?

LULUBELLE (***after a long pause***): No. No, I have no idea where he could be.

SAM: Well maybe he'll turn up tomorrow. OK everyone, you can all turn in for the night. Jade, if you could just come with me to my caravan for a minute, I want to discuss your performance tonight.

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ROUND 1 - GIGI GIDDIUP

ANSWER TO INVESTIGATORS – "Diamond is Forever" poster
Leonardo has often done work for advertising companies, lending them Pussy and Claude for work in commercials. He heard that the "Van Buren Diamond Company" were wanting trained horses for their "a diamond is forever" commercial, and he suggested they contact me.

I have been helping to shoot a commercial for them where two lovers ride horses along a moonlit beach. I have been seeing a lot of Paul Van Buren, one of the junior partners in the company. Like every man, he seems to have become besotted with me and will do anything I ask! I have learnt a lot about diamonds from him, mainly during pillow talk.

Van Buren Diamonds were hoping to shoot a second commercial with me, but this has had to be put on hold. The two horses they want have been injured. I hate to say it, but it looks as though somebody has deliberately slashed the horses with a knife.

YELLOW

ANSWER TO INVESTIGATORS – Stud threatening Coco
I am a lady of very strong physical appetites. These are usually enhanced after I have been in the circus ring, as the adrenaline rush of performing gets all my hormones rampant.

I married Stud at a young age, before I really knew what I was doing. I admired his big muscles. However he is not big in the department where it counts and is unable to satisfy me in the bedroom. I have therefore sought satisfaction with other men.

My bewitching beauty has aroused the passions of Coco the Clown. Although I do not love him, I have been having a steamy affair with him. At first he was able to satisfy my desires. But recently he has confessed that he cannot keep up with my bedroom demands, and I have even resorted to supplying him with some special tablets to help him with his ardour.

It is very difficult for Coco and I to get together. My husband is very jealous and there is not much privacy in the circus. I suspect my husband has found out about our affair, as the other day he threatened me, saying "If I find you carrying on with that clown, I'll murder the pair of you!"

PURPLE

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ROUND 2 - GIGI GIDDIUP

CONFIRM TO THE GROUP
(When Coco reveals that last night he had an assignation with you)
Immediately after I had finished in the ring and taken my horses back to their stables, I went to the properties caravan and waited for Coco, my loins moist and my passions ardent. However I waited in vain! For some reason he failed to turn up. I was very angry. ***Coco, I demand that you tell me why you failed to come and quench my desires!***

RED

ANSWER TO INVESTIGATORS – "I'll kill the little swine"
My husband is an incessant sleep talker. This is very useful to me, as if there is anything on his mind, he will reveal it to me in his sleep. I can then ask questions while he is still asleep, and he will answer them. In this way he can have no secrets from me!

The other night he seemed to be dreaming about Coco the clown. Although he was fast asleep, he suddenly shouted "I'll kill the little swine".

However his habit also means that often I cannot get a decent night's rest. This is the reason I am so often found in other men's beds!

GREEN

ANSWER TO INVESTIGATORS – Any interesting information from Paul Van Buren?
Paul Van Buren told me that the diamond industry was mightily concerned about a master criminal called Irma-Anne Winklepicker. This lady specialises in plotting diamond thefts. She has a fantastically clever brain and a photographic memory. The police almost arrested her a year ago when she had a job at an insurance company which specialised in insuring jewellery. But it seems she got wind of the fact that they were on her trail and disappeared from her job overnight. Since then no one has seen her, though thefts are still being committed that bear her style of planning.

Paul Van Buren showed me photos of all the stolen jewellery. All diamond merchants were given these photos in case any of the stolen gems ever pass through their hands for disposal. So far none have, and it is believed that Miss Winklepicker has stashed away all her ill gotten gains somewhere. Paul told me that the photographs were given to him by one of the top detectives trying to catch Miss Winklepicker. A small cockney fellow who desperately wanted to "get his 'ands on the h'artful and h'audacious 'ussy."

YELLOW

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ROUND 3 - GIGI GIDDIUP

ADMIT TO THE GROUP – When Paul Van Buren reveals all
Paul is right. Madam Titian's stolen diamonds are in my possession!

Paul Van Buren told me about "Irma-Anne Winklepicker" and I noticed that there were many similarities between Madam Titian and the crime queen.

He then showed me pictures of the stolen jewellery. Having often been her assistant, I spotted that many of the stolen items were identical with the artefacts that Madam Titian produces in her "Dazzling Diamonds" trick.

I "borrowed" some of Madam Titian's diamonds and took them to a disreputable jeweller. He confirmed that they were real diamonds.

I then persuaded Paul Van Buren that he should make high quality copies of all the stolen jewellery. Being hopelessly in love with me, he obliged. I then substituted these copies for Madam Titian's stolen gems. I unstrung the real diamonds and they are now glued among the paste gems on one of Strider's jewelled saddles.

Stud has been talking in his sleep, saying "I've put the diamonds in the lion's cage". I asked him what diamonds, and, while asleep, he revealed the whole story to me. I found confirmation when I went to Claude's cage and spotted one of the bars in it was really one of Stud's strongman props.

From Paul's description I had worked out that Jacques was an undercover policeman trying to recover the diamonds. When I found out Leonardo was taking Claude into the ring, I wrote an anonymous letter to Jacques telling him the stolen diamonds were in Claude's cage and this was his only chance to retrieve them. I wrote the note leaning the paper on Madam Titian's trick book. I hoped Jacques would be content with recovering these stolen diamonds, and assume that the rest had been disposed off. I could then sell Madam Titian's share of the booty for myself at a later date.

GRUUZ

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PROTESTATION OF INNOCENCE

GIGI GIDDIUP

Read the following aloud to sum up your position

"The main proof that I didn't kill Jacques is that I needed him alive! I wrote that note to him so that he would find Herman's stolen diamonds in Claude's cage. And that he would assume that the rest of the loot from the robberies had already been disposed of. Then the hunt for the diamonds would have been called off, leaving me to sell my stash at a later date without worry.

Besides, I was nowhere near the lion cages last night. I was in the properties caravan, waiting for Coco to come and service my needs. And finally, let's be honest, if I'd wanted something off Jacques, I would have used my ample feminine charms to make him succumb to my desires. There is no way I would have had to resort to violence."