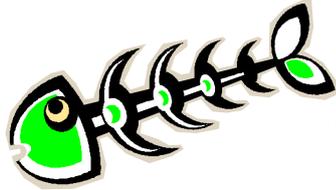


You are invited to attend



# THE 8 DEADLY SINS PIRATE/CANNIBAL BEACH BBQ

On: \_\_\_\_\_

Location: \_\_\_\_\_

Time: \_\_\_\_\_

Tel: \_\_\_\_\_ Email: \_\_\_\_\_



RSVP



July 1708. The Southern Seas and the Golden Age of Piracy. And in the Sinalot Islands tempers are running high between the British at the fort, the indigenous islanders, and the local pillaging pirates. So Kuhl, leader of the islanders, holds a beach parley. Aiming for the groups to try and settle their differences. But then a gruesome discovery is made in the parley casserole. And it turns out one of eight sinful suspects is more deadly than the rest...

## SLOTH

Pandiculus Slumber, 47,  
Governor of the Sinalot Islands

## GREED

Rapacious Rupert, 44,  
The Gentleman Pirate

## LUST

Lady Aphrodisia, 39,  
His beautiful wife

## GLUTTONY

Sir Gluttonous Tucks, 58,  
Envoy of Queen Anne



## JEALOUSY

Green Eyed Gina, 29,  
Bloodthirsty Female Pirate

## DISHONESTY

Miss Deceitia Twist, 37,  
English Missionary

## PRIDE

Darcy, 15,  
Fort Odd Job Boy

## ANGER

Angria, 53,  
Kuhl's mother. Former Queen

Eight characters. Each with a besetting sin. But which is the deadliest?  
It is up to

Kuhl

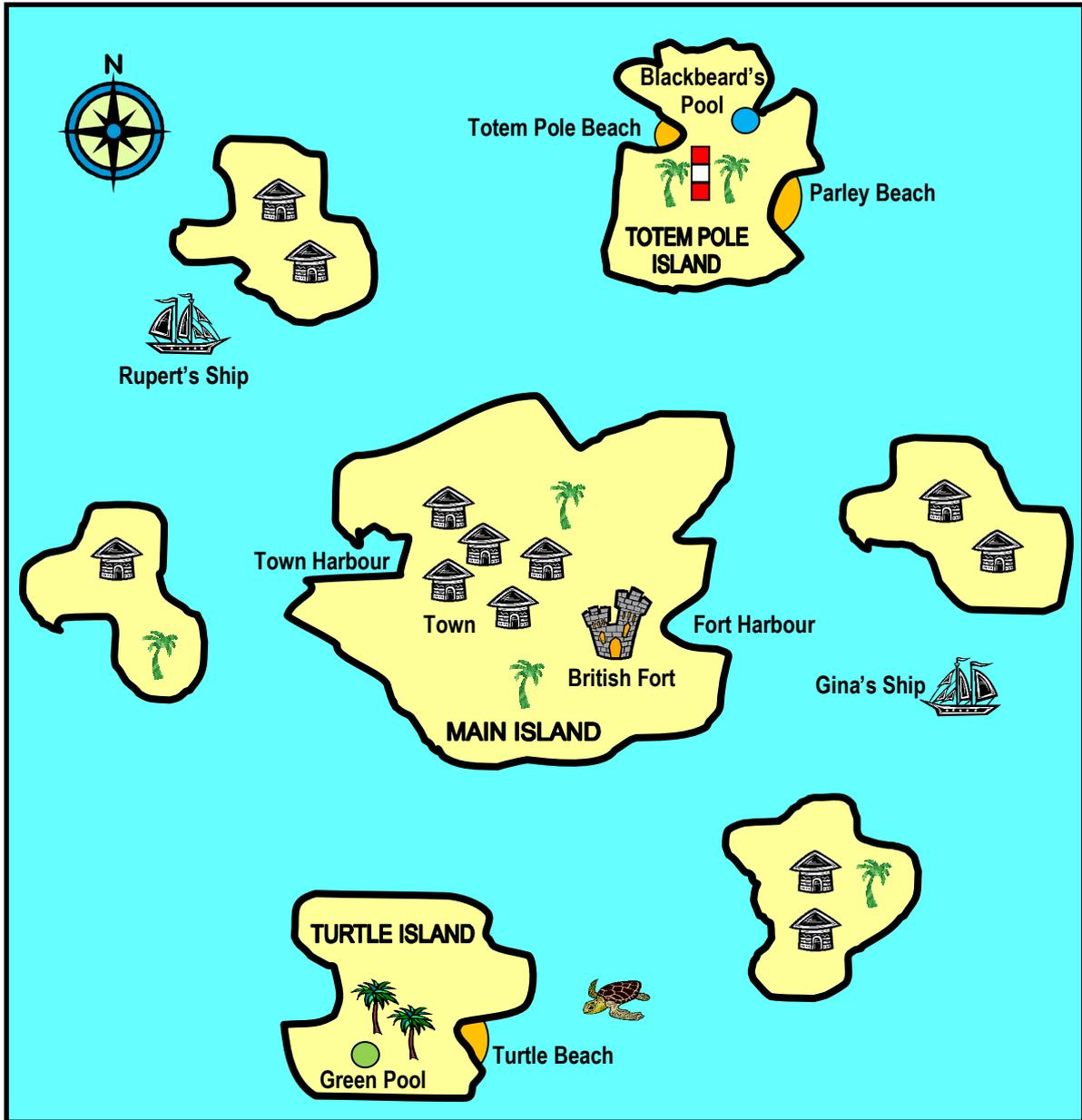
Leader of the Wrath Tribe

To Find Out!



[www.merrymurder.com](http://www.merrymurder.com)

## CHART OF THE SINNALOT ISLANDS



## BLACKBEARD THE PIRATE'S JOURNAL

**3rd March 1680** - Arrived at the Sinalot Islands. They are home to the Wrath natives and are made up of three big islands, and many smaller ones. Ideal for lying low. Main Island is the largest, and where most of the natives live. To the north is Totem Pole Island, a sacred island where they bury their dead. To the south is Turtle Island, where each year turtles return to lay their eggs. Turtle Island is also taboo during the hatching period. The turtle is the emblem of the Wrath tribe.

**5th March 1680** - Paid my compliments to the Wrath leader and took him a present of gold. Always best to stay on the good side of the locals. He has given me permission to take the crew to Turtle Island to bathe in the recuperative waters of the green pool. He also introduced me to his new young wife. A beautiful girl by the name of Angria. Lovely skin and great flashing eyes. I believe she could have a fiery temper when roused! She was proudly holding her first born, a little boy called Kuhl. She invited me to stay for lunch. I peered into her cooking pot and declined. I think the British may need to send out a new missionary...

**6th March 1680** - Took the crew to Turtle Island to bathe in the green pool. The Wrath people believe that it is sacred and that a dip in it can cure all ailments. Actually it is merely green because of the green pomanga fruit. They fall from the tree canopy onto the forest floor and break apart. The pool is filled by the tropical rains gushing through the forest, and it collects the green juice on its way. Still, my crew are a superstitious lot, and if they actually believe the green water does them good, so be it! You never know, it might improve their scurvy!

**8th March 1680** - Lost my third mate today. The fool picked up a dead cactus fish. These fish have spines that inject a highly toxic venom. Even after the fish is dead, the spines are still deadly. My third mate got pricked by one and died within a few minutes.

**10th March 1680** - Sneaked onto Totem Pole Island and had a look around. Could be the ideal place to bury my treasure. I have a feeling that my luck is running out. The British are establishing a fort on Main Island, and I am sure that it is only a matter of time before they catch me. Went for a swim in the pool on Totem Pole Island. This pool is fed by the sea, so its waters are refreshed at every high tide. It is rumoured that it can wash away sin. Will take more than one dip to wash away mine! I think I will name it "Blackbeard's Pool"!

**11th March 1680** - I think it is time to sail on. The British have an increased presence in these waters. Time to move on to somewhere new.

**NOTE** – Blackbeard was captured three months after the final entry in this journal. He was tried and hanged. His ship was empty of treasure and it was assumed that in his final three months he had buried it. He went to the scaffold without declaring where. Many people believe it is buried somewhere on Totem Pole Island.

## LETTER FROM THE BRITISH ADMIRALTY

Dear Governor Slumber,

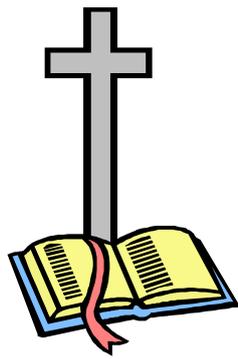
I am going to be quite frank. We at the Admiralty are extremely disappointed with your lack of progress in apprehending the notorious "Gentleman Pirate" Rapacious Rupert. Indeed we are extremely disappointed in your lack of progress in apprehending any pirates! You have now been in position for several months and in that time more British ships have been plundered and pillaged than at any previous time in the fort's history!

It is common knowledge in the Admiralty that you were only awarded this position due to your friendship with Queen Anne. Because of the privileged favouritism you receive from her majesty, we are reluctant to dismiss you. However we are taking action to ensure that some progress is made in preventing pirate activity in the vicinity of the Sinalot Islands.

Please expect the imminent arrival of Commodore Sanctimonius Goode. Commodore Goode is the British Admiralty's most dedicated and successful pirate apprehender. A highly religious man, he cannot tolerate any sin or vice. You are to give him every assistance at the fort and he is to be treated as having equal authority as yourself.

The Queen's food emissary, Sir Gluttonous Tucks, will be calling at the Sinalot Islands in several months time. We have requested him to bring back a full report from Commodore Goode regarding the progress made in preventing pirate activity and also your own personal effectiveness. Needless to say, if this report is unfavourable, we will have no hesitation in using it to undermine your position with the Queen and having you dismissed from your current post.

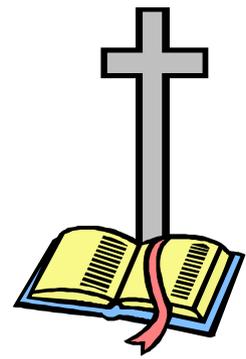
Yours very sincerely - Admiral Benbow



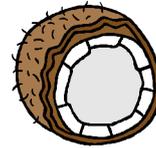
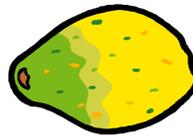
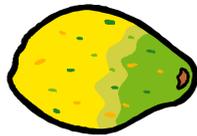
YOU ARE INVITED TO PLAY

**KUHL, 28,**

*Leader of the Wrath Islanders*



***COOL, CALM AND COLLECTED***



I am Kuhl, aged 28, leader of the Wrath Tribe. The Wrath Tribe are the indigenous people of the Sinalot Islands. We are known as hot tempered, hasty folk. However as leader, I cannot allow my emotions to get in the way of my judgements. I therefore have to maintain a cool head and a cool attitude. Hence my name, Kuhl.

There are three main groups in the islands. The British, who use the harbour as a refuelling point on their journeys to their colonies. To protect their interests they have established a fort on Main Island, where they maintain a garrison of soldiers and an extensively stocked armoury. The pirates, who sail the surrounding seas, pillaging and plundering the British ships. And we, the natives, who have interest with both parties. Therefore tensions between the groups often run high.

Now I have recently become a Christian and therefore believe in peace and harmony. To try and ease these tensions, I arranged this parley for today, July 24<sup>th</sup>, 1708. It is being held on Parley Beach at Totem Pole Island. And hopefully we can use this opportunity to all get to know each other a little bit better. I see that one guest, Commodore Sanctimonious Goode, has yet to arrive. However rather than wait for him, I think we should begin.

