

Get Away With Murder, Inc.

GetAwayWithMurder.com (800) MRE-PRTZ (673-7789)

## BUDGET MYSTERIES

Mysteries designed with a budget in mind. Perfect for fundraisers, benefits, and senior citizen groups. Audience members play Detectives, inspecting evidence, interrogating the Suspects, and maybe getting involved in another crime ... or two.

The performance lasts approximately one and a half hours, ideal for after dinner or luncheon entertainment. Or it can be incorporated into the meal. You choose the format best suited to your needs as well as the crime story you wish to solve.



### Apt. 2B (or NOT to be!)

There's murder and intrigue along Wicker Avenue. Mr. Boris A. Lott was found dead shortly after midnight in the park adjacent to the Trinity Court Condominiums. He had been stabbed. But Gladys Peeps, the nosy neighbor across the street, heard a gunshot earlier that night. And now the tenant of 2B is missing! What did Gonzo the elevator man see? Is he next?

Be a neighborhood snoop and solve this crime.



### FITNESS CAN BE MURDER

News flash! The steam room of the **PUMP 'N' PRESS** Fitness Center is now a crime scene. Owner Billy Ray Harper was found inside, boiled to death, trapped like a weasel in a kettle. From aerobics to martial arts, from the juice bar to the locker room, there are plenty of clues to work up a sweat.

Follow the Hollywood tabloid reporter as she uncovers the secrets behind those prime bodies, a prime time movie star deal ... prime suspects.



### GRAND HOTEL - *The Final Check-Out*

Come to the GRAND HOTEL and meet the elite, everyone from a glamorous actress to a professional boxer. But beware of room service: last week "Fingers" McAllister, a bookie from Las Vegas, ate some poisoned caviar. May he rest in peace. But now Chef D. Jour is in hot water. Isn't it curious Senator Dodge forfeited his reservation for the Penthouse Suite? And that maid looks extremely familiar...

Make your reservation to be a House Detective.



## DEARLY DEPARTED

Otto Topsy, the County Coroner, was found dead last night, slumped over a park bench just a block from his home. Initial reports say he was poisoned, possibly by mushrooms; some say he drank too much. Was his death accidental or intentional? Who would want him dead? You mean besides his many girlfriends, his lawyer, and the Funeral Directors he sabotaged? Good Grief!

Attend the annual Mortician's Convention and discover the truth behind those soft lights and music. But whatever you do, don't light up that cigar!



## *Racetrack Gigolo*

A favorite pastime of the wealthy class during the Roaring 20's was "going to the races." But yesterday's Trifecta at PARADISE DOWNS was a disaster. "Lightning," the odds-on favorite to win, came in dead last. And to make matters worse, his owner, Alfredo Linguini, was later found in the stables, dead of a gunshot wound.

Was "Lightning" drugged? Was the jockey paid off? Who's next to die? Care to place a bet?