

# CLUE





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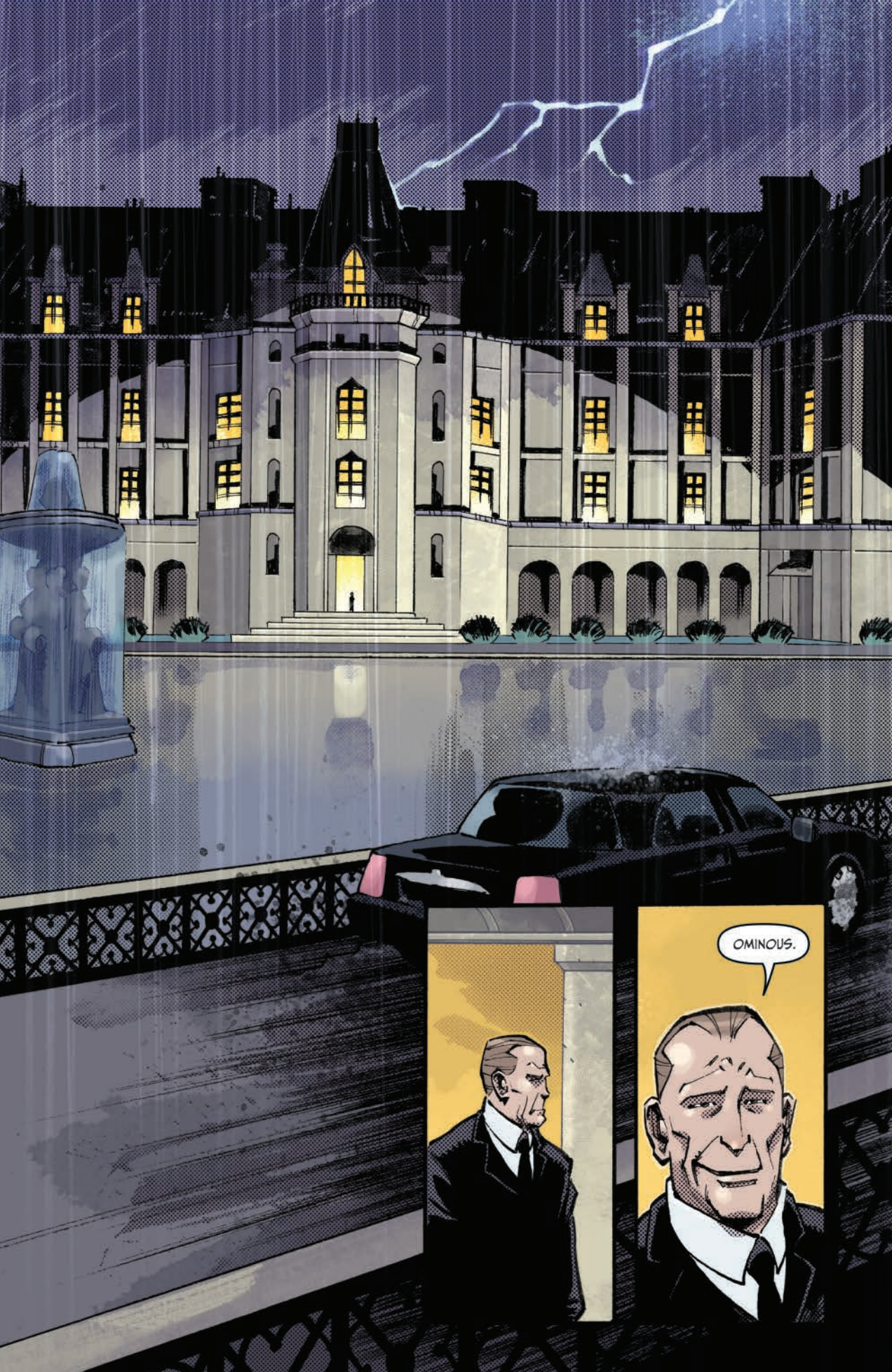
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YOU MAY THINK OUR GUESTS STUPID, OR EVEN DAFT, TO VENTURE OUT ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS. BUT DON'T JUDGE THEM TOO HARSHLY.

WHEN ONE IS INVITED TO A DINNER PARTY AT THE MOST FAMOUS MANSION IN ALL OF NEW ENGLAND, ONE IS HARDLY DETERRED BY A BIT OF RAIN.

AND AFTER ALL—THEY DON'T KNOW THEY'RE IN A COMIC BOOK.



MUCH LESS A MURDER-MYSTERY.

UPTON. BUTLER. CHAUFFEUR. HAS LIVED IN AMERICA FOR 50 YEARS BUT STILL CALLS HIS FLASHLIGHT A TORCH.

SEN. WHITE. FOUNDER AND CEO OF THE NATION'S LARGEST MAID SERVICE. LOVES CLEAN SHEETS AND DIRTY MONEY.



SENATOR WHITE, IT IS MY HONOR TO WELCOME YOU TO—

YES, YES. MY DRIVER IS CONCERNED ABOUT THE STATE OF YOUR RIVER. IF IT OVERFLOWS, IS THERE ANOTHER WAY FOR HIM TO MAKE IT BACK?

NO, MA'AM. THERE'S JUST THE BRIDGE.

BUT LET ME ASSURE YOU, THE CHANCES OF YOUR BEING STRANDED HERE ARE PRECISELY NIL.



WE BOTH KNOW SHE DIDN'T WANT THE TRUTH; SHE WANTED REASSURANCE. AND IT'S MY JOB TO PROVIDE IT.

THE SENATOR WANTS TO BE HERE TONIGHT. SHE HAS AN AGENDA.





DR. ORCHID. TOXICOLOGIST.  
ACADEMIC. KNOWS THE  
CURE FOR THE COMMON  
COLD.

PROFESSOR PLUM. POLYMATH.  
ORPHAN. BOTH THE SMARTEST  
AND DUMBEST MAN IN EVERY  
ROOM.

PROFESSOR!  
SO GOOD TO SEE  
YOU AGAIN AMONG  
ALL THESE...  
**STRANGERS.**

DOCTOR  
ORCHID, I  
WONDERED IF YOU  
WOULD MAKE IT,  
AFTER—

NOT HERE.

THERE  
ARE A LOT OF  
PEOPLE IN THIS  
ROOM, EVEN IF IT  
IS BIGGER THAN  
MY ENTIRE  
HOUSE.

FIFTY FEET ON  
EACH SIDE. ONE OF  
72 ROOMS, PLUS THE  
GREENHOUSE.

HMM.  
WELL—

THE MARBLE IN  
THIS ROOM WAS  
**SHIPPED** IN FROM  
AFRICA. IN 1896.  
IMAGINE THAT.

I HAVE WAY  
BETTER THINGS  
TO DO WITH MY  
IMAGINATION,  
MATE.



MISTER GREEN. HEDGE FUND MANAGER  
TURNED PHARMACEUTICAL BRO. POND  
SCUM LOOKS DOWN ON HIM.

MISS SCARLETT. AUSSIE.  
RAPPER. EATS KANGAROOS  
FOR BREAKFAST.

YOU—  
YOU'RE MISS  
SCARLETT!

KEN OATH! JUST  
HERE TO GIVE A  
LITTLE PRIVATE  
PERFORMANCE  
AFTER THE  
GRUB.

FOR WHICH WE  
THANK YOU, MISS  
SCARLETT.

I THANK  
YOU ALL, IN POINT  
OF FACT, FOR COMING  
OUT ON SUCH A GLOOMY  
NIGHT, TO SHARE IN FINE  
DINING AND FINER  
CONVERSATION.

MR. BODDY. HOST. CIPHER.  
ENJOYS LEAVING WEAPONS  
IN RANDOM ROOMS.

SO...

KRA-KOON

"...LET'S EAT."





