You're Guaranteed to Win at St. Margaret's "Clue"!
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One body. Eight suspects. At Boddy Manor, any one of the guests or staff could be the murderer... and any one of them could be next. St. Margaret's "Clue" follows the eclectic group of suspects as they frantically try to determine who among them resorted to killing Ms. Boddy, in the study, with the revolver.

As the front door opens to reveal the first guest, a bright flash of yellow light bathes a suspicious Colonel Mustard (Brayden Brisbois), standing warily in the entrance. As the other guests arrive, they too briskly bask in their signature tones during their own dramatic entrances. Well-timed with deftly called cues from Stage Manager RJ Canchola and creatively styled by Lighting Designer Soren Forer, the design effectively accentuates the exaggerated and melodramatic beginning of the evening while paying clever homage to the original color-coordinated board game.

Wyatt Klausner is hilarious and full of energy as the manor's eccentric butler, Wadsworth. As he leads the frightened group in their wild dashes from room to room, his animated cartoon run with quickly swinging arms and high-raised knees garners laughs with each clownish step. Through his calculatedly chaotic physicality, Klausner effectively fits an abundance of chaos and humor into these relatively short interstitial sequences.

With a bone-chilling glare and staunch upright posture, Reese Maciariello commands the stage as the intimidating and suspiciously quintuple-widowed Mrs. White. Her poised disposition only falters when she comically displays her utter hatred for the maid Yvette (Ella Glowacki), her hands shaking with rage and her voice cracking with an apoplectic fervor, the paroxysm a hilarious juxtaposition to her usual composed manner.

Unfortunately tangled in the dastardly night is a stranded Motorist (Ximena Guzman). As the guests awkwardly deter her from the study and usher her into the lounge, her puzzled facial expressions quickly suggest she knows something is afoot. With a fearful white-knuckle grip on the telephone, Guzman's voice quivers with fear as she confesses her terror into the mouthpiece, her tense demeanor an effectively harrowing display of terror.

Even in a short amount of stage time, the Singing Telegrams are incredibly entertaining, their saccharine smiles and energetic dance moves a comedic contrast to the bleak events that preceded their upbeat performance.

St. Margaret's talented company presents an impressive performance that is simply killer.