

Place the following Cards  in the Red Envelope  for the Grand Reveal at the end of the tournament:

Suspect: Chip Shot - **Location:** Tee Box #7 - **Weapon:** Bunker Rake

Ladies and gentlemen, prepare yourselves for the chilling revelation behind the murder of the surveyor at the golf course. Through the collective efforts of our investigation, we have uncovered the identity of the culprit, the location of the crime, and the weapon used in this tragic incident.

The unsettling truth begins as the sun begins to set, casting a warm, golden glow over the tranquil green of hole number six. Chip Shot, known for his prowess with a 9-iron and his dream of living right next to the golf course, was having an unusually rough time with his short game that evening. He landed several shots into the sand trap, and his frustration was palpable. This unexpected poor performance was undoubtedly fueled by his anguish over the impending sale of the golf course, which would replace the serene putting green with the bustling parking lot of a mega medical facility.

Chip, grappling with his emotions, grabbed the bunker rake with a heavy heart, intending to tidy up the sand trap as a form of catharsis. However, as he glanced toward Tee Box #7, he spotted the surveyor diligently taking measurements. The fate of the golf course rested heavily on the surveyor's shoulders, for the deal would only proceed if he submitted a favorable report.

Approaching the surveyor, bunker rake in hand, Chip embarked on a mission to persuade him to submit an unfavorable report. He spoke passionately about the club's significance to its members, emphasizing how it had become an integral part of their lives. However, the surveyor remained steadfast in his commitment to his task, refusing to be swayed by Chip's heartfelt pleas.

Realizing that his attempts were falling on deaf ears, Chip's temper began to flare. He gripped the bunker rake tightly, raising it above his head in a fit of frustration. The tension in the air escalated as the surveyor and Chip exchanged heated words. In the heat of the moment, Chip swung the rake, striking the surveyor squarely in the chest with its sharp prongs.

A chilling silence followed as the surveyor collapsed to the ground, his chest impaled by the unforgiving rake. Shocked by the consequences of his impulsive actions, Chip turned and walked away from the scene, leaving the surveyor wounded and in agony.

Today, we unveil the unsettling truth behind this heart-wrenching incident. Chip Shot, driven by his despair over the impending loss of the golf course, succumbed to his temper and inflicted this heinous act. The golf course can now begin to heal from this terrible tragedy, though it will forever bear the scars of the turmoil that unfolded within its once-peaceful grounds.

If your verdict listed: Chip Shot as the Culprit, Tee Box #7 as the Location, and a Bunker Rake as the Weapon, congratulations on solving our Buried in the Rough Golf Mystery!

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