

Sleighed to Death

The play introduces Pratt on his very first murder case, when he was still a humble Police Sergeant.

1930s England, it's Christmas Eve in the manor house of the bumbling aristocrat, Sir Walton Gates and his wife Grace. His daughter Emma from a previous marriage arrives from town with her new companion in tow, the dashing James Washington and added to the mix is Sir Walton's estranged brother Archie, recently returned from years spent in Australia, bringing with him an appetite for mischief and a dodgy accent.

Enter England's most confused police officer, Sergeant Pratt, who unwittingly kicks a hornet's nest of English gentility and the evening soon descends into chaos with hilarious consequences. Magic tricks will fail miserably, shots will inadvertently ring out and identities will be confused but can Pratt identify the individual with murderous intent before a body is found? Probably not . . . In the new prequel to the Inspector Pratt Trilogy, *Sleighed to Death* takes us back to the ignominious start of Inspector Pratt's career and we discover that his early life as a policeman is no less hilarious!