

*Marlene
Berger*



The following information is **only for you**. Don't share any of your information with your fellow players before the game.

Do not read the information from round 1 until you all meet together on game night. **Not before!**

Discuss with your host whether you should come to the game in **costume**.

You are **Marlene Berger (41)**:

You are the daughter of German emigrants who came to America almost thirty years ago to seek prosperity and happiness. You are now 41 and have done just that. Or better said, you've made that happen. You have also grown old for Hollywood and your career is at a turning point with a clear downward trend. Whenever you've been confronted with the most frowned upon question one can ask a woman in this town, you've always kept your real age a secret and have claimed to be 39. Nevertheless, it's impossible to prevent this number from eventually turning into 40. And then, despite your impressive talent, the fresh young girls who crowd into the acting business like an invading army will be preferred over you.

Your career began just like a fairy tale. You landed one leading role after another, made every director's wish come true, and found the love of your life in one of the most promising actors in the Hollywood dream factory at that time: Henry Steward. The two of you quickly became the new L.A. dream couple and quickly followed with a wedding that put all others to shame. A wedding you still remember with tears in your eyes. And even though you continued to use your maiden name as your stage name, you were extremely proud to sign your marriage certificate with the name Steward. But soon, the first crack in your happiness appeared. Although both you and Henry wanted to have children and were looking forward to starting a family together, no matter how hard you tried it just didn't happen. What followed were nights in separate beds, daily disputes over the tiniest things, and finally, Henry secretly and unofficially moving into his own apartment.

In the following years, Henry's career continued to climb at a rapid pace, but your agent was passing along fewer and fewer script offers. This definitely was because of your age. But the biggest blow to your reputation was that Henry didn't miss any opportunity to be photographed with one woman after another. Although you made countless efforts to convince Henry to give the marriage another chance, he seemed to enjoy his new freedom and even suggested a public announcement of your separation. All that's left is spending your evenings fighting your frustrations in your trailer with your best friend Donathella and some martinis.

Although it was only appropriate for someone of your talent and experience to be given a co-starring role in "The Legionnaire Who Loved Me," you were only offered a supporting part. Instead, Lissy Taylor, the sexpot, was given the leading role to enjoy in your place.

You did NOT kill Henry Steward. You may not lie during the game. You may withhold information that incriminates you. If you are asked for something directly, you must tell the truth.

Goal of the game: Find out who killed Henry Steward and their motive.

Personal Goal: Clearly, you're the only one on the set who has really mastered the art. Since you like to help others, you offer a lot of helpful criticism and enjoy demonstrating your vocal and physical exercises for them to emulate. Take every chance you can to help the others improve their acting.

Your appearance:

Off camera, you like to wear elegant dresses and large hats to draw attention to yourself. Your eye-catching jewelry and equally striking makeup helps you regain some of your self-esteem and keeps you out of the dumps. Your outfit is usually complemented by large sunglasses to keep the light from aggravating your hang-overs.

While filming, you wear the costumes made by your best friend Donathella, who knows exactly how to show off your body. Although you only have a supporting role, your appearance and your presence will always eclipse your female colleagues.

Your feelings about the others:

Henry Steward (the victim): Henry is the love of your life. He gave up on your marriage long ago, but you continue to fight for it.

Stanley Hawks: You once thought he was one of Hollywood's most gifted directors and you were really looking forward to working with him. However, Stanley now seems to be just a shadow of his former self and is making a film that anyone can see is doomed to flop.

Lissy Tailor: She was inexplicably assigned the leading female role in the movie. She may be beautiful, but she acts about as well as the guy operating the gate at the studio lot entrance.

Donathella Westwood: Donathella is your best friend and always lends you a sympathetic ear when you are in despair over your declining career or Henry. She also mixes the best martinis in Hollywood.

Frank Farmer: A silent, disagreeable guy you really never have anything to do with, even though he's part of Henry's family. Hopefully, it can stay that way.

Bob Millmann: A completely talentless extra, who, by the way, also likes to drink. Over a few drinks, he actually had the audacity to pester you with questions about your private life. Of course, you didn't tell him anything, because odd birds like that are never particularly trustworthy.

Annie Bates: Donathella's niece is an intern on the film and doesn't appear to be very interested in the industry. If she happens to ask nicely, though, you'd be more than happy to take a little time to explain to her what was important in Hollywood.

Steve Dean: Steve is Henry's body double and actually looks a lot like him. Otherwise, he has absolutely nothing in common with him as he lacks both Henry's charm and talent.

Stop!
Do not continue reading until you are all together
at the beginning of Round 1.