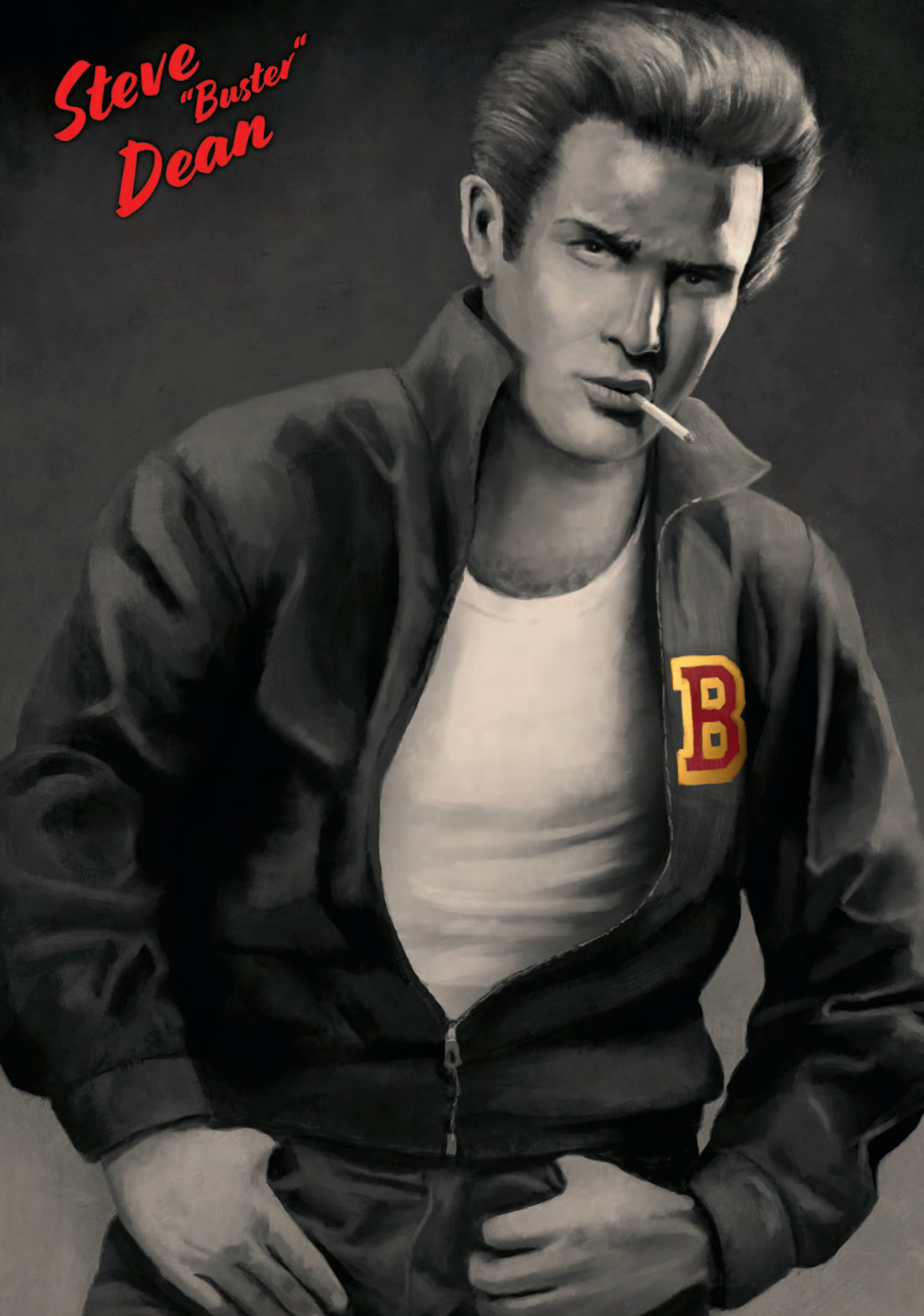


Steve
"Buster"
Dean



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 **Steve “Buster” Dean (36)**:

Your dearest wish is that one day your face would cover all the billboards on Hollywood Boulevard. Your beautiful, well-proportioned countenance has brought you a long way – but not yet far enough! You know you have what it takes to be at the top because you have worked hard for it all your life. You dropped out of acting school after six weeks because the people there simply didn’t appreciate your talent. However, long hours of practicing in front of the mirror have honed you into a rough diamond that only needs to be discovered and polished. For the time being, you’re satisfied with work as an extra and stunt double until that happens. People have already admired your face in some of the greatest productions in recent years, albeit only for a few seconds at a time. But now you’ve got a part that could serve as a steppingstone to higher realms – you are the body double for Henry Steward, the hottest actor in Hollywood. Unfortunately, he’s also a conceited asshole. You’re not only better looking but you’re also a much more talented actor. It’s only a matter of time before you step out of his shadow, even though, so far, looking like him has made it more difficult for you to get your own roles.

And yet, the name “Henry Steward” has also opened other doors – including ones in private life. A few months ago, by chance, you began pretending to be Henry. A young girl shyly approached you on the street just as you were leaving the salon after your pedicure and asked if you were Henry Steward. At first, as always, you brushed it off by explaining that you only looked like him. But the girl was pretty, so you didn’t protest any further. You admitted you were him, and because she asked so nicely, you scribbled an abbreviated autograph for her. Since then you’ve used your “twin” name over and over to provide yourself with a few well-deserved amenities that have included dates with some gorgeous women and reservations for the Presidential Suite at the Bueno Lindo Casino. A few months ago, you even accepted a brand-new red Cadillac from a car company as a gift. They hoped that having Henry drive their car would boost business. You don’t have a guilty conscience about it – after all, you deserve fame and comforts more than that conceited idiot. Nevertheless, you have to be careful that no one catches you, as that would be very bad for your career. Since you don’t like hearing your hated twin’s name coming from the mouth of a beautiful woman, you’ve asked most of your dates to call you “Buster” instead. At least that helps you believe you’re not closely associated with Henry’s identity.

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: The show must go on and Stanley needs a new lead actor. Persuade Stanley to let you play the leading role in this or his next film

Your appearance:

You look sensational – of that you’re sure. And of course, you don’t want to keep the world from seeing your finely-honed body. Most days, you wear tight T-shirts with a wide neckline to better show off your chest hair. You often combine this with a casual leather or varsity jacket. You’ve made tight pants, stylish sunglasses, and slicked back hair your trademark. To create the casual bad-boy look women love so much, you usually keep a cigarette dangling out of the corner of your mouth – even though you don’t actually smoke. Steve Dean is such an ordinary name you insist that everybody call you “Buster.” You also always keep a stack of business and autograph cards with you as, hey, you never know.

Your feelings about the others:

Henry Steward (the victim): The fact that this arrogant chump looks so much like you has opened a lot of doors for you and has closed at least as many. If there's a chance to take one of his roles, you wouldn't hesitate for a second.

Stanley Hawks: You don't understand why this renowned director won't let you play the leading role. You're much more talented and committed than Henry, but he's only given you the cold shoulder.

Lissy Tailor: A very personable young woman and, incidentally, someone who exactly fits your type. For some reason you have an uneasy feeling about her and haven't started anything with her so far.

Marlene Berger: One of the most talented and experienced actresses the business has to offer. Unfortunately, her career depends too much on her husband Henry Steward.

Frank Farmer: You've never spoken to Henry's bodyguard because being around Frank means Henry must be nearby and you can certainly do without that.

Annie Bates: Donathella mentioned she's starting as an intern today. You feel like you've seen her somewhere before, but you just can't remember where.

Bob Millmann: If you recall correctly, this guy is some extra, but he is totally colorless and uninspiring in front of the camera. Maybe there'll be a chance for you to give him a few tips during a break.

Donathella Westwood: The outgoing and unrestrained head of wardrobe. You enjoy her company and appreciate the work she does.

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