

*Lissy
Tailor*



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 **Lissy Taylor (22)**:

You grew up sheltered in a small town somewhere in Idaho. Like every little girl, you dreamed about your future. Unlike most of your friends, though, your dream was to be an educated, influential woman who didn't conform to everyday conventions. You wanted to leave your sleepy little town and study science somewhere in order to begin a career in psychology.

In fact, you were accepted to Columbia University in New York. But as is so often the case, plans are made just to be discarded later. On your way to college, you were discovered by a talent agent who, thanks to your looks, promised you a hefty sum to work in front of the camera if you signed an advertising contract. Blinded by the money, you went for his offer. Advertising jobs quickly became movie productions. And then, here you are, a movie star and declared a sex symbol in magazines nationwide. However, this also meant that you were often reduced to nothing more than your appearance, particularly by men in the film industry. In spite of your intelligence, you quickly gained the reputation of being a pretty fool that elicited polite smiles when she entered into serious discussions.

You met Henry Steward shortly before you were hired for "The Legionnaire Who Loved Me." The encounter quickly turned into a little romance that recently came to an abrupt end. One night after a few glasses of wine, Henry had turned into a nervous, psychotic wreck and had smacked you. After that incident, you immediately ended the affair. Since then, Henry has terrorized you with calls and has threatened to destroy your career if you don't come back to him. You've been able to survive each day's shoot only by taking sedatives in the morning before you begin. Of course, you prefer to keep your use of medication private. The tabloids love to inflate these kinds of stories to destroy young careers.

However, for a few weeks now, there has been a little ray of sunshine that has made each day filming easier for you: Henry's bodyguard Frank. Away from the lot and colleagues' prying eyes, the two of you have begun a love affair that you have kept secret to protect you from Henry's savage anger. You yearn to be able to show your affection for Frank without restrictions. Although he is a silent, tough guy on the outside, underneath he has an incredibly sensitive, lovable core.

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: As your original dream was to study psychology, you always try to maintain a healthy open atmosphere for conversation. Each round, you must talk about your feelings and get at least one other person to talk about theirs.

Your appearance:

Even though it's not part of your own true character, you have assumed the role of sex symbol for your public world. Your hair is always curled and your makeup skillfully applied, while simultaneously creating a perfect facade behind which you can hide your insecurities. The eye-catcher is the beauty mark you add just above your lip every day. Low-cut, form-fitting dresses are your trademark and are usually complemented by long matching gloves.

Your feelings about the others:

Henry Steward (the victim): He's an unspeakable asshole who every day puts on a radiant, charming mask that a mother-in-law would love. You experienced this firsthand during your short love intermezzo when he dropped the mask and assaulted you. His unceasing advances complicate things for you every day on the set.

Marlene Berger: She is a poor soul who fell for Henry years ago and even took him as her husband. Even though he left her long ago for the Hollywood nightlife and takes a new lover in his arms every few weeks, she still seems to pine for him. You are truly sorry for her!

Steve Dean: It's uncanny how much Steve looks like Henry. But luckily, it's only his looks because otherwise he's a nice guy without pretensions. Nevertheless, he always has to take on the role of his disgusting role model. Truly not an enviable task.

Bob Millmann: He's just one of the many extras who flock to the studios every day. However, he does stand out from the others due to his impolite curiosity. Something inside says you can't trust him.

Frank Farmer: Frank is your bright spot in each day's shoot. For some time now, the two of you have had a secret romantic relationship. But no one can know about it is, especially Henry because Frank is his bodyguard. Although Frank's sensitive, delicate nature doesn't match his hard-nosed exterior, it's precisely this contrast that fascinates you.

Donathella Westwood: A striking lady who handles wardrobe on the set. When you first met her, she was remarkably cold, so for a long time you felt like she didn't really like you. The costumes that she hand tailors for you regularly have to gasp for air while filming a scene.

Stanley Hawks: Stanley is the film's demanding director and is always at your side with helpful advice and guidance. Lately, he seems to be under a lot of pressure and has spent less and less time with you. That's why you don't want to disappoint him.

Annie Bates: She hasn't introduced yourself to you yet since today is her first day as an intern on the set. You're pleased to see a new, friendly face on the set.

Stop!

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