

Charles
Moore





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 **Charles Moore (27)**:

So far, you've never had a real goal in life. No school, no sports, and never a job that really suited you. But now you've finally found something that inspires you: riding a motorcycle. A few months ago, you met up with Wayne Lewis and the California Riders, a gang of fearless bikers who claim the entire state as their turf. You've made up your mind: you want to join this gang. When you begged Wayne to take you on, he only consented on one condition: you must prove yourself useful as his personal assistant. Most of the time you have to run secret missions to sabotage a rival gang, such as the Frisco Rockers. It's insanely dangerous, but you're highly motivated to prove yourself to Wayne. You aren't quite as comfortable on a motorcycle as the rest of the gang, but it's been more than two weeks since you last had an accident. And now you're even quicker when it comes to completing orders. Your gang does business with all kinds of shady characters, but by far the biggest LSD supplier in the entire state is a small local commune headed by "guru" Maha Mallaya. And now, he's paying the gang a decent amount of coin to play security at a music festival he's organized. It's not something the gang normally does, but Wayne agreed because the guru is a great business partner. And where Wayne goes, you go.

You met Grace Anderson, the dark guitarist for the band Joint Failure, while getting things ready for the festival. You fell for her from the first moment. Unfortunately, you're not great with words, so you haven't managed to speak to her yet. That's another reason why you like the motorcycle world so much. Everything seems much simpler from the saddle of your Harley Davidson. You also find it easier to express your feelings using motorcycle jargon. You've promised yourself you'll ask Grace to have a beer with you during the festival. There are only two things that worry you. The first is Stevie Slick, the lead singer for Joint Failure. You encountered her when you worked security at Woodstock. Stevie had destroyed the entire backstage area in a fit of rage, including the band's instruments. You had to step in, and she hasn't liked you ever since. You hope she doesn't tell Grace anything bad about you. The second thing is the fact that the commune guru spends a considerable amount of time with Grace. It would put you in a real catch-22 if your boss's business partner started something with the girl you have your eye on. It means a lot to you to become a member of the California Riders, and for that to happen, this festival must be a success. You've given it your full commitment and have already set up some of the

stands and bars, even though it's not part of your job. But Wayne will see that you're taking on more than what's been required of you.

You did NOT kill Guru Maha Mallaya.

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 Maha Mallaya and their motive for doing so.

Personal Goal: You want to prove you're a worthy candidate for the California Riders. Persuade Wayne Lewis to set tests for you and perform at least one of them.

Your appearance: Even though you're not yet an official member of the California Riders, you still wear their colors—only the crucial patch is missing. Of course, you never wear a helmet, but you do have some cool sunglasses and occasionally a headband, so your long hair doesn't whip around too much in the wind. You can combine either a matching leather jacket with fringe on the sleeves or a denim vest to go along with your leather pants. You have an impressive mustache and maybe a little bit of chest hair showing.

Your feelings about the others:

Guru Maha Mallaya: You don't have much to do with the guru. Wayne says he's a good, loyal business partner, and you believe what the boss tells you. But even though Maha is the organizer for the festival, you don't let him tell you what to do. However, you do keep him under observation because he spends so much time with Grace.

Stephanie "Stevie" Slick: She's your boss's sister and of course you have respect her. But ever since Woodstock it's been clear she isn't playing with a full deck.

Jimmy Martin: He's Stevie's boyfriend and the band's drummer. You don't like him much. He always makes out like he's tough, but it's all a facade. Given that he and Stevie are the music industry's dream couple, they sure don't spend much time together.

Wayne Lewis: He's your boss and your role model. You want nothing more than to become a permanent member of the California Riders. Clearly, you don't ride as well as he does. Surely he'll overlook that if you pass his tests.

Mary Jackson: You don't want anything to do with her. You're wary of people who are too nice. Also, sometimes she just suddenly hugs you.

Lucy-Sue Davis: You can't believe she's really using all the drugs she's buying from Wayne. You should keep an eye on her—not like she's reselling them for a profit or anything.

Bonnie Turner: You can't stand this woman telling you what to do and what not to do. Just because you're part of security for the festival she's organizing doesn't mean she can act like your boss.

Richard “Dick” Turner: A real douchebag. You don't need to have anything to do with him which makes you very happy. If he starts singing around you again, you'll break his guitar over his head.

Michael Wright: You really don't know anything about him. At least he doesn't mess with the LSD deal and isn't pushy or overly friendly like the others.

Grace Anderson: You first met her a few weeks ago and immediately fell in love. She's not one of those useless do-gooders, but dark and mysterious. You'd like to win her affection.

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