

Jimmy
Martin





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 **Jimmy Martin (31)**

Music is truth. If something needs to be changed in this world, it can only be done through music. You really believe in this. That was the message you wanted to spread at Woodstock with your band Joint Failure. Unfortunately, the band couldn't play at Woodstock because Charles Moore went berserk and destroyed all your instruments. You're lucky you even have a second chance because Maha Mallaya's commune is organizing a Woodstock revival near San Francisco. At least that's what Stevie claimed when she forced you to take this gig. Even though this festival is too small for you, you've still planned the entire event and have even written a few new songs. After all, music is your life. You can express all your feelings, moods, and opinions in your songs. Although a small, tranquil festival like this can be nice, a successful appearance in front of thousands of people would be the next best step in order for you to make the international breakthrough you've been working towards for years. You don't understand why Stevie doesn't see it.

Shortly after you hooked up with Stevie a few years ago, you slept together when you were both drunk. And ever since, you've officially been a couple. But that's not what you want at all. However, you can't see a way out without hurting Stevie and ruining the band, especially now that you're so close to an international breakthrough. Your feelings for Stevie are entirely platonic, so you avoid spending time with her alone. Organizing the festival is working out wonderfully, so you've made peace with the fact that Stevie made you do it. During the planning phase, you've been living here on the commune where the festival will take place. You enjoy life here and not just because you don't have to spend much time alone with Stevie. More importantly, you've been able to spend more time here with Guru Maha Mallaya. In fact, the entire band has joined in with his LSD-fueled spiritual sessions. You were able to express yourself with him in a way you've never done before in your life. You were able to let yourself go completely and thereby finally found yourself. Through his guidance and affection, you have admitted something to yourself that you had long suspected but had never dared to admit. You love men, or at least, you love one man—Guru Maha Mallaya. Of course, you haven't revealed this to anyone. After all, the world believes you're a cool, reckless rock star living a life full of sex, drugs, and rock'n'roll with your lead singer. However, you've come to realize that to live in harmony with yourself you need to share the truth with your guru. Naturally you'll

never let the public know you've only been thinking of Maha Mallaya in all of your soulful ballads.

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 love spontaneous drum sessions. Get at least three players to clap or drum along with you.

Your appearance: You love the extravagant hippie style Jimi Hendrix exemplified at Woodstock. You wear bright blue bell-bottoms and a beaded and fringed denim jacket without an undershirt. Your hair is long and wild and you love to wear round rimmed sunglasses at night.

Your feelings about the others:

Guru Maha Mallaya: He's the person who showed you who you really are and is the love of your life. But you can't let the public find out you're in love with a man.

Stephanie "Stevie" Slick: Officially, she's your girlfriend. You slept with her once after a long night of drinking, but it wasn't particularly fulfilling. Your love relationship with Stevie has become a huge part of your macho rock star image that you can't afford to lose. Since the band and your career mean everything to you, you must play along as her lover. When you're not in public, you mostly avoid her.

Wayne Lewis: You know he's Stevie's brother, however the two of them don't seem to have a particularly good relationship. You also wonder if working security is the only reason he's here.

Mary Jackson: You can hardly find any time alone with the guru because Mary is so stuck on him. Of course, you're also jealous that she can spend so much time with him without causing a stir.

Lucy-Sue Davis: She's often found in Maha Mallaya's private room as well, but you know she's not interested in the guru or his wisdom. She's all about the guru's drugs.

Bonnie Turner: She's organizing the festival along with Stevie. You don't want to have anything to do with all the organizational and financial stuff. The only thing that counts for you is the music, and she just doesn't seem to understand that.

Richard "Dick" Turner: Not only does he have a rad look, but he also plays the guitar passably well. Of course, his lyrics are total rubbish, but you can overlook that. Maybe he could replace Grace once the nervous breakdown that's been looming over her head finally happens.

Michael Wright: You've hardly spoken with him. He doesn't seem to like the guru much any more, so you don't feel the need to know him better.

Grace Anderson: She's actually a very talented musician, but she needs to get her stage fright under control. You always feel like she's about to have a nervous breakdown.

Charles Moore: You don't have any use for men who only identify with their strength. You've hated him ever since he thwarted your performance at Woodstock by destroying all your instruments.

Stop!

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