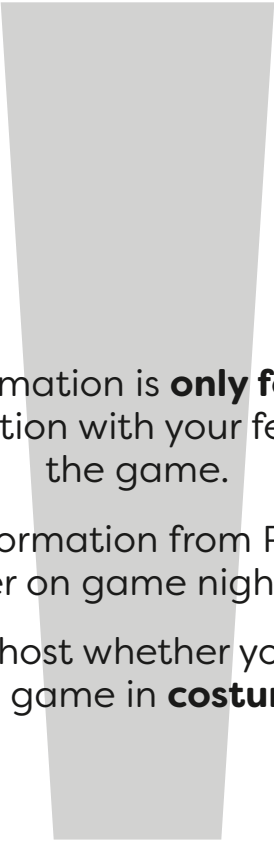


Stephanie  
Slick





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 **Stephanie “Stevie” Slick (30):**

Musical Genius. Visionary. Headliner. You're finally where you've always wanted to be—on top of the music world's Mount Olympus. You're at home on stage in front of thousands of people. You're with Jimmy, your band's drummer and the coolest guy who's ever sat behind a drum kit. Together, you're the best rock couple the music world has ever seen. The press loves you.

And yet there still seems to be some people who don't appreciate your value. Jimmy Hendrix was flown in by helicopter to Woodstock, but your band, Joint Failure, had to travel by bus. And after you got stuck in the massive traffic jam, you all had to carry your instruments for the last two miles. When you confronted the festival organizer shortly before your performance, he just said he couldn't afford to fly in everybody. You flew into such a fit of rage you destroyed the band's entire backstage area—including your instruments. Fortunately, neither Jimmy nor your guitarist Grace were present to see it. When the band couldn't perform because of all the damage, you told them one of the guys from security had maliciously destroyed everything. Other than that little setback, your life is going pretty much exactly as planned.

However, there are still two small problems: For one, your brother has turned up. You had forgotten he'd been released from prison a year ago. You only visited him there once and you felt a little guilty about it all. The two of you robbed several jewelry stores over 10 years ago. When you got caught, you knew you were in dire straits, so you convinced your brother Wayne to take the blame. After all, he was still a juvenile. He managed to convince the court that he was solely responsible for the crimes. In the meantime, you made off with the goods. Wayne probably still has a grudge about that. It's good he doesn't know there's almost nothing left. You must make sure he never says anything about it to ensure your musical career isn't endangered.

But he's not the only problem. You first met Maha Mallaya at Woodstock and now he's the guru for a small hippie commune near San Francisco. After a gig, he took you aside backstage and let you know that he knew all about how you cheated your brother and the criminal justice system. You have no idea how he found out about you, but it was most likely your little brother who leaked it all to him. He's in business with the guru now, so it's also possible the guru did some research

before he got involved with your brother. Ever since, the bastard has been using the robberies to blackmail you. He demanded you participate in his Woodstock revival festival, an offer that you couldn't refuse. Otherwise, your career would be over, and you might also go to jail. Now the festival must be a huge success if you don't want to be the laughingstock of the music industry. You're on the edge of another tantrum.

## **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:** Every time you hear about Woodstock, you feel like flying into a fit of anger, so you try to calm yourself calm yourself using the meditation techniques the guru taught you.

**Your appearance:** You've already realized the hippy era is over. The trend has moved in a dark direction, so your attire has become much more rock'n'roll, including dark leather outfits. You wear eye-catching makeup to make your eyes look darker and you've also accentuated your lips. On stage, you sometimes throw on a wide dark cloak.

## **Your feelings about the others:**

**Guru Maha Mallaya:** Ever since he discovered your secret, he's been blackmailing you, including forcing you to be the headliner for this ridiculous festival. You hate him with every fiber of your being. However, you keep a brave face on the outside.

**Jimmy Martin:** He's your bandmate and your companion. Regrettably, you're only a wildly-in-love couple on stage and in front of the cameras. Nothing's been going on backstage for some time now.

**Wayne Lewis:** Your younger brother has recently become the leader of a motorcycle gang. His appearance here can only mean trouble. Apparently, Maha has hired him and his gang as security for the festival. Why are the two of them working so closely together?

**Mary Jackson:** You don't care much about her. However, all her chatter about India annoys you a lot.

**Lucy-Sue Davis:** You met her briefly in the guru's tent at Woodstock. But she was so spaced out she probably doesn't remember it.

**Bonnie Turner:** The two of you are responsible for organizing the festival. For someone who's renounced capitalism, she's damn good with numbers and keeps a keen eye on the festival's budget. You respect her organizational skills, but she doesn't have a clue about aesthetics or show business.

**Richard "Dick" Turner:** Bonnie's husband has been ragging on you for days to make him the opening act for your band. But the guy has no talent, and his dishwater-dull soft rock noise doesn't suit your style anyway.

**Michael Wright:** He's the only one in the commune who smells good. You have the feeling he's also the only one who understands the anger and depth in your music.

**Grace Anderson:** She's the introverted guitarist in your band. You don't understand what's going on inside her, but she seems to share your belief in Satanism. You've heard her sing, and you must admit she's got talent. But if she tries to make something of it you'll replace her without hesitation.

**Charles Moore:** The wannabe biker hangs out with your brother and appears to be a complete idiot. You blamed your tantrum at Woodstock on him. Grace and Jimmy still think he destroyed all the band's equipment and instruments.

**Stop!**

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