



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 Wayne Lewis (28)

Honor is everything to you. That's why you've given everything you have to this motorcycle club ever since you were released from prison over a year ago. Your efforts have paid off. Your brothers in the gang respect you so much they've chosen you to be their new leader. Naturally, you want to live up to this honor. After all, the gang is your family now, and you do everything for your family.

At least, that's what you thought before. But your actual family didn't respect you back then. You were betrayed by your sister Stephanie, now famous as Stevie Slick. Ten years ago, the two of you were inseparable and desperately poor. To make ends meet, the two of you began robbing jewelry stores and you were very successful at it until you got caught. As a juvenile at the time—unlike your big sister—you were persuaded to take all the blame since you would be sentenced as a minor. Stephanie testified against you and was able to freely enjoy the world while you were locked behind bars for nine years. She was supposed to keep your share of the goods safe until your release from prison. But up till now, you haven't seen a single red cent of your share!

Your scheming sister not only let you rot in jail, she also kept all the loot. The years in jail were tough as hell. You had to prove yourself, so you didn't shy away from any fights. And in the end, you were accepted into the California Riders motorcycle gang. Your physical prowess is the only thing you can count on because you never learned to read and write. You've never told anyone about this. It made it really hard to find a job. When you were young, you were too busy robbing jewelry stores and caring for your family, so you dropped out of school. You never learned to read in prison either.

Ultimately, you blame your sister for all of this. While you had to make your way through prison, she made a great career for herself. When she began touring the U.S. with her band Joint Failure, you never heard from her again. Whenever you tried to reach out to her at concerts, she had some security monkey remove you from the premises. It took a while, but now you've finally caught up with your sister. She's currently working on a so-called Woodstock Revival Festival, which happens to be located on California Riders' turf. She's even living in your best drug supplier's commune: Guru Maha Mallaya. Of course, you jumped at the chance when he asked

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you to provide security for the festival. So, your sister won't be able to slip away and you'll finally get your fair share from her! You've also had to do a little extra work for the commune lately, because the police have been trying to evict them. You're happy to shoo the cops off as a favor for such a good business partner as the guru. No cops get in the way of the California Riders.

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: During the evening, you must hold each of the secret objects in your hand for 3 seconds while holding the paper so that you are looking at the writing upside down.

Your appearance: You're always wearing your motorcycle jacket and jeans and you always have your sunglasses on, even at night. You're also never seen without a cigar or cigarette butt in your mouth.

Your feelings about the others:

Guru Maha Mallaya: The California Rockers have had a business relationship with him for years. When you were released from jail, he was assigned to you as your supplier. You buy large quantities of LSD from him and sell it for a profit. He's the only one who knows you can't read or write. You appreciate that he communicates your meeting notes and other details for each delivery in picture form.

Stephanie "Stevie" Slick: Stevie is your sister, and ten years ago you'd have done anything for her. In fact, you went to jail for 9 years to cover for her. It was the worst time in your life. You know she managed to keep the goods back then and you're here to make sure you get your share.

Jimmy Martin: He's your sister's bandmate and companion. He thinks he's an insanely badass dude, but you're sure you could easily take him down.

Mary Jackson: You don't understand how people like her get through life. She wouldn't last two days in prison with her flower power attitude.

Lucy-Sue Davis: She's one of your best customers. You've sold her a ton of LSD. You have no idea where she gets her money.

Bonnie Turner: You would have loved to have somebody like her visit you in jail. She's organizing the festival, so you are in touch from time to time.

Richard "Dick" Turner: Dick's a total douchebag. You don't understand what Bonnie sees in him. If things get rough, you'd easily finish him off.

Michael Wright: He cooks the LSD for the guru, and he does it well. Otherwise, you don't think much about him. If it came to a fight, you'd clobber him.

Grace Anderson: She's way too nice and quite naive. Grace will clearly be your sister's next victim, as your sister simply uses people for her own purposes and then throws them away.

Charles Moore: The only California Riders member you hired for this job. He's still working to prove himself—so you'll have to put him to the test. And, of course, you'd destroy him in a fight.

Stop! Do not continue reading until you are all together

at the beginning of Round 1.