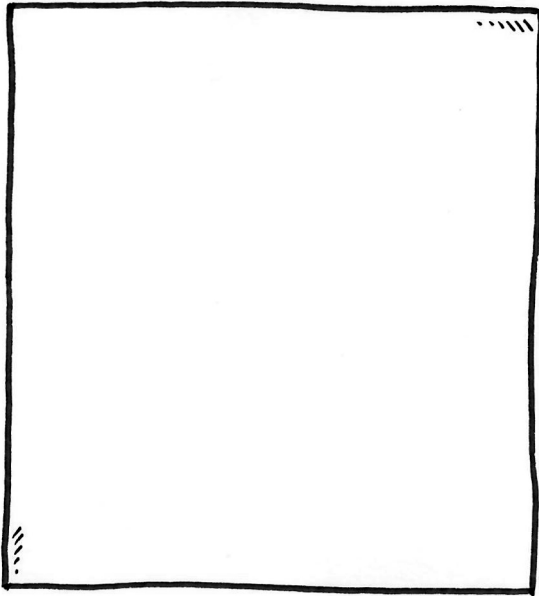


# THE ANGRY DRUNK



Name: \_\_\_\_\_

You are \_\_\_\_\_

but \_\_\_\_\_

You feel an Affinity with \_\_\_\_\_

because \_\_\_\_\_

You feel Enmity towards \_\_\_\_\_

because \_\_\_\_\_

You're in Hell because... Aw shit, everyone knows there are two things you can't control: your liquor intake and your temper. Being sober is terrible, and you will take it out on all these miserable beings around you.

When you visit a house, you will ask questions with regard to its interior decoration and use them as inspiration to remember incidents of unpleasantness at home, probably caused by your alcohol abuse. Everything in a house becomes personal to you.

At some point, you will likely take a swing at someone, miss, and then profusely apologise and blame it on the lack of alcohol.

When you get irritated with another Recently deceased, start talking very calmly, then gradually begin to raise your voice, until suddenly you're talking very loud and getting red in the face and...

At the *Estate auction*, you are most likely to trade the memories of your past life that made you want the house in the first place. You don't think it'll be a fair auction at all. Isn't this Hell? Why would a Devil let you choose instead of crushing you as punishment for your sins?