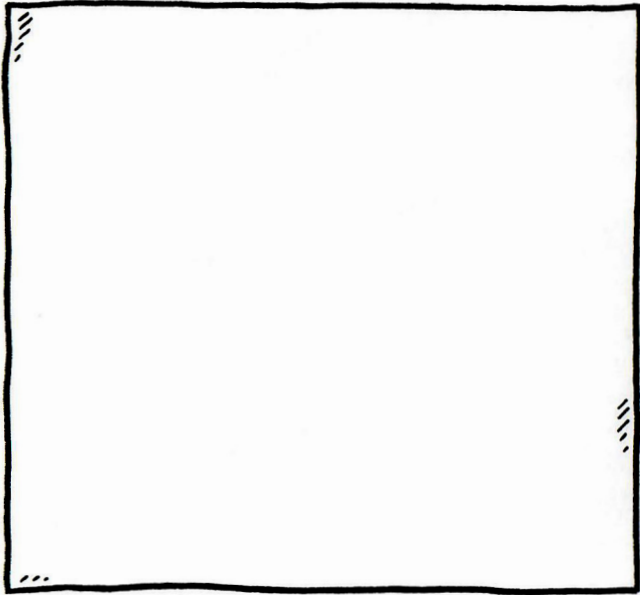


## THE MISTAKEN



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

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

*but* \_\_\_\_\_

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

*because* \_\_\_\_\_

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

*because* \_\_\_\_\_

You're in Hell because they have the wrong person. There was an actual bureaucratic error and the nice demon at the desk said it would get fixed soon. Now they're trying to make good by selling you some kind of house. What?

When you visit a house, you will ask questions with regard to its bureaucratic entanglements. What are the odd legal insurance-related restrictions that might get it taken away from you? Will a roof inspection be included in the closing? What are the realtor's terms? You've become very legalistic and you need to know the hard facts.

At some point, you will likely see if you can build some sort of solidarity among the Recently deceased to mount a revolt against Satan Himself. Of course, it's mostly just a way of rebuilding your self-esteem amidst all this duress, but you... Just... Can't take it... Much longer.

When you get irritated with another Recently deceased, throw up your hands and just shout: «I'm not even supposed to be here!».

At the *Estate auction*, you are most likely to try some tricky legalistic manoeuvre and trade your right to buy a house, so that you can get one step closer to putting an end to your wrongful existence in Hell.