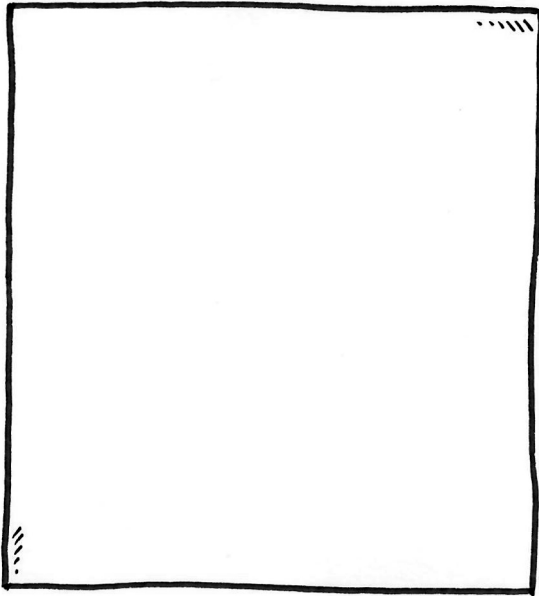


# THE RISING STAR



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

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

but \_\_\_\_\_

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

because \_\_\_\_\_

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

because \_\_\_\_\_

You're in Hell because life is unfair. You were at the top of your game, pursuing and living the dream, when it all came tumbling down around you. But you didn't tumble. You rose to the occasion. Like you're doing right now.

When you visit a house, you will ask questions with regard to its general liveability, its protection from spying paparazzi, and its ability to grant you temporary respite from eternal torment. You're all about luxurious comforts, but it has to have a sturdy structure too.

At some point, you will likely launch on a spiel about your career, all the things you lost when you died, and the fact that this Hell joint blows.

When you get irritated with another Recently deceased, just ignore them when they talk and speak to others past them. Later, you will stage a dramatic make-up scene where you sincerely apologise for your behaviour, but still in a kind of passive-aggressive way.

At the *Estate auction*, you are most likely to trade your talents for the house. Because who needs talent in this place, especially when nobody important is there to see it? You think there will be a fair auction.