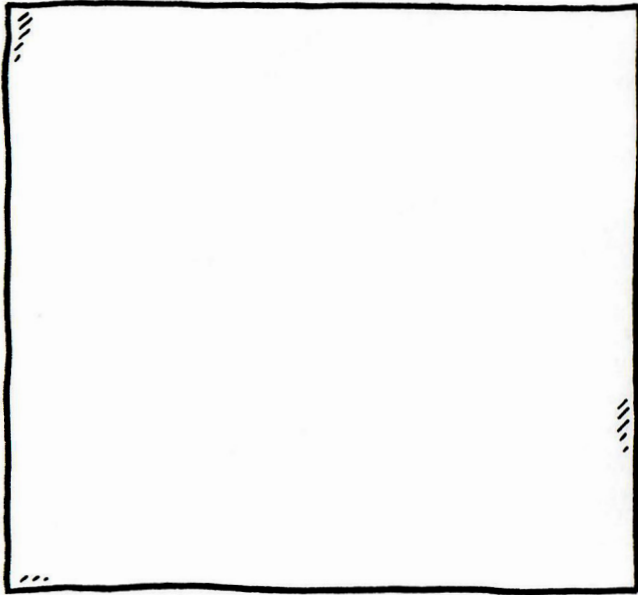


THE SIGHING ONE



Name: _____

You are _____

but _____

You feel an Affinity with _____

because _____

You feel Enmity towards _____

because _____

You're in Hell because you want everything just right. You're the kind of person who'll only drink a grande latte with exactly half a spoonful of sugar. Anything else, and what's the point? You're a moderate person, and the world can moderate itself to accommodate you. Right?

When you visit a house, you will ask questions with regard to its conformity to your own personal standards. The doors must be exactly right. There should only be a certain kind of marble countertop. That chair can't go there. Settling for anything less would mean losing.

At some point, you will likely make minor adjustments to a house you're touring in order to better fit your own standards. Make sure another Recently deceased sees you when you do this.

When you get irritated with another Recently deceased, throw a passionate fit, balling up your fists and muttering things along the lines of: «I only wanted...» or «I just came here to...».

At the *Estate auction*, you are most likely to trade very specific memories of certain relatives who are both irrelevant and probably worth very little anyway. You believe it will be a fair auction; after all, Hell's realtor seems so meticulous.