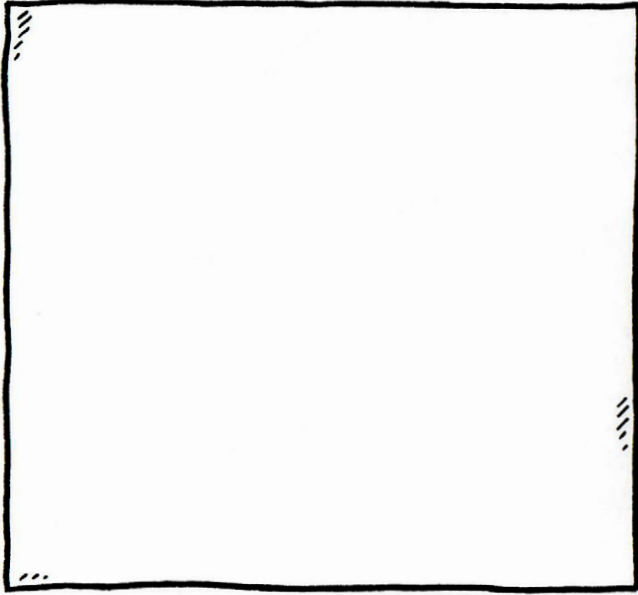


# THE SOCIOPATH



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

You are in Hell because you could not feel anything anymore. It wasn't a conscious choice, but you gradually lost touch with reality and then started to hurt others... But who really cares about others, honestly?

When you visit a house, you will ask questions with regard to its prettiest sights and practical assets. Mimic the other Recently deceased as they ask their questions and try to act like you share similar concerns. Like there's nothing wrong with you.

At some point, you will likely find little reason to keep up this exhausting performance any longer and let your real persona show, in all its horrific glory, for at least a second or two. That will show them.

When you get irritated with another Recently deceased, begin making cold, deadly threats. Though to tell the truth, you don't think you really mean them.

At the *Estate auction*, you are most likely to trade any useless aspects of yourself for a house. It all depends on what you find useless, doesn't it? The auction will likely be unfair, but that's human nature for you.