While You Were Asleep

characters: cult freak, wants it to happen. environmentalist, feels bad but thinks its the only way to save the planet. double agent, joined to stop it from the inside. passive participant, dragged along by a friend, was fun until stuff started happening. cop, not related to cult, in coma after getting shot in line of duty.

Characters:

62?/M Grey hair bad cut, stubble, 5'10, broad shouldered, tanned, kinda grizzly. Trench-Spike, Pocket-watch (smashed glass) with inscription to the captain, wallet with black and white photo of platoon on a beach half of the faces have Xs on them on the back is a single figure "\$200,000", dapper shoes/belt/pants/shirt/waistcoat. Double agent

24?/M Black hair with side bangs, full lips, 5'6,

Journal with tons of bad poems, fountain pen, black eyeliner/lipstick, toe ring, ankh medallion, 6 pairs of earrings, Starbucks giftcard, iphone with MCR case (dead), unmarked pill bottle. Cult Freak

32?/m 6'0 Dark hair, sides shaved, Long thick biker beard, Buff, but with a beer-gut. sailor tattoo. Flick out comb, fit-bit (dead), flask of barrel aged cocktail, Skinny jeans, Clark boots, Tank-top, Dapper Dan's Moustache wax, Hand wrap (for boxing), empty snack wrappers. Police Officer

43?/F long wispy greying hair, crows feet,

red glasses, dungerees, essential oils, necklace made out of mismatched beads (looks like it was made by a child), keys to a vehicle - keychain with "hang in there kitty", well worn stuffed toy. Environmentalist

Your name is Jackie. You always cared about mother nature. You were that kid that had a pet fly. You were that teenager that made sure everyone knew how much their plastic bags were hurting the environment. You initially thought the cult was an activist group and in many ways you were right. People are a parasite leeching the life from the Earth and it's almost at the point of no return. When a parasite infects a host one of two things happen, either the host dies or it kills the parasite. And you are not going to let the Earth die.

28?/F Slim with gently curling auburn hair. Delicate elfen features. Tattoo of a bee's hive on lower back. Strangely large hands. fitbit, caribeaners Passive Participant

Truth

Your name is Jennifer. You've always been pretty and you've always been praised for it. But like, you're so much more you know? You've always felt a bit lost though, like you never really fit in anywhere. When your friend suggested you join their social group to you you jumped at the chance! It was all going really well at the start, you met loads of new friends and there were weekly meetings and even an occasional BBQ! But recently stuff had been a lot less fun, people had been taking the actual meeting part, something about a plan and a ritual too seriously for you liking. You just wanted to hang out with your friends. You went along with it though because you know, whatever, and you assumed you'd all just get back to hanging out when it was over. Now you're not so sure, but it will probably work out right?

Memories

You only eat organic foods.

You have 3 children.

When you were little you were certain that the only thing you needed to do was save the world.

Your best friend got into drugs when you were younger, you tried to put them into rehab but they wouldn't go.

You really like shoes. Really like them.

Both your parents are dead.

You are deaf in one ear, you're embarrassed of this and have never told anyone.

You hate your job.

You were planning on breaking up with your partner.

You have a tattoo on your shoulder. Describe it to the other players.

You had a son.

You remember you keep a pocket knife in your boot. Share this with the GM.

You once saw a cop shoot a guy in cold blood, he told you he would kill your family if you ever told anyone.

Your Dad took you to see Jaws when you were really young and grabbed your leg when the shark first appeared. You've been terrified of sharks ever since.

You were fired recently.

You believe in ghosts

Look at the person to your left. You feel a strong attraction to them. Show this to the GM.

You don't like the way the person to the right of you talks. Show this to the GM.

You have not seen your parents in a long, long time.

You have a younger sister who is dead. You don't remember her name or how she died.

You have a pet dog who you love very much.

You enjoy Chess and are quite good at it.

You once assaulted someone and did not regret it.

You have only been in love with one person.

You wear your father's watch.

You find a picture of two men and one woman standing around you in what looks like a park.

You find a picture of a dog on your person. You suspect it is yours, but you are not sure.

All the furniture in your house was gotten from free Craigslist giveaways.

You and Player X have the same tattoo. Show this to the GM and they will tell you who Player X is. Make up what the tattoo is and why you have it; feel free to share this memory with Player X if you get a chance.

Your favorite song is Firework by Katy Perry.

Your birthday is August 27th.

You got caught cheating in your college finals and were kicked out.

Your best friend became involved in a relationship with a close friend of yours during college. During this time the relationship became very abusive. Your friend begged you not to report it so you didn't.

Something about Player X gets under your skin. You don't like this person and the reason is right on the edge of your memory but you just cannot shake it loose. Show this to the GM they will tell you who X is.

Every memory that is coming to you about Player X is them showing you up somehow or cutting you down to make themselves look better. Jokes at your expense during a staff meeting or overhearing them make fun of you behind your back. Show this memory to the GM and they will point out who X is.

You have an overwhelming fear of small places. Share this with the GM

How long has it been?

Why did you leave them all behind?

Why do you feel so guilty?

Did they all have to die? All of them?

You see your sister in the distance, and then she's gone.

You see a dead body, it looks exactly like your brother but if you inspect it you find that it is not.

There is no one to water your plants back home. This is a sad memory for you.

A public phone rings, if you answer you hear your childhood friend asking you something but you cannot make out what he is saying.

Apology is for the weak; at least that is what Dad always said.

In your pocket is a flask, ½ full with brandy, it has an emblem engraved on it but you don't remember what it means.

You know how to wrestle, you were on your high school's team.

You took fencing classes for several years, you were quite good. You could have gone to the championships if it hadn't been for the accident.

You're a fantastic driver.

You have a beautiful singing voice.