Fold into thirds, then staple on both ends.

Professor Lynch Do not open this packet unless instructed to do so.	You can't see or breathe through all the smoke. Desperately, you try to find a way out, but you can't get enough air into your lungs, and you collapse to the floor. Soon, your mind starts shutting down, your awareness begins to fade, the pain retreats leaving blessed nothingness
	Spend one minute repeatedly reliving your death, oblivious to your surroundings in the afterlife. Anyone watching just sees you acting strangely and your body gradually fading away. After one minute, you fade out completely; go out of game and see a GM.
Francis Frehry Do not open this packet unless instructed to do so.	You feel yourself engulfed in flames, in excruciating pain. The pain leaves room for only one thought: <i>This was your fault.</i> Half-mad, you scream apologies and prayers for forgiveness, while the screams of anguish and suffering around you ring in your ears. At last, the world retreats, leaving blackness
	Spend one minute repeatedly reliving your death, oblivious to your surroundings in the afterlife. Anyone watching just sees you acting strangely and your body gradually fading away. After one minute, you fade out completely; go out of game and see a GM.
Morgan Harris  Do not open this packet unless instructed to do so.	You feel yourself engulfed by flames, see the tortured faces of your victims on the screens that haven't broken yet. As pain wracks your body, you laugh maniacally, gloating over your final victory until your voice fades and the world goes black
	Spend one minute repeatedly reliving your death, oblivious to your surroundings in the afterlife. Anyone watching just sees you acting strangely and your body gradually fading away. After one minute, you fade out completely; go out of game and see a GM.

Bene Cumberland  Do not open this packet unless instructed to do so.	You see the Constellation Killer, Morgan Harris, standing before you at last in the burning control room; they're wearing a plaid shirt, laughing maniacally, and holding a knife covered in your blood. You've done it, you've caught them, you've won! As you gloat over your triumph, you start to feel woozy; your vision blurs, and you collapse to the ground as everything goes black  Spend one minute repeatedly reliving your death, oblivious to your surroundings in the afterlife. Anyone watching just sees you acting strangely and your body gradually fading away. After one minute, you fade out completely; go out of game and see a GM.
Marti Fredericks Do not open this packet unless instructed to do so.	You see a little boy surrounded by flames; you have to save him! You throw away your cane and run towards him into the fire, your war wound forgotten. Although you try to move the boy to safety, the fire envelopes you both. You feel excruciating pain spreading through your body until the world fades away  Spend one minute repeatedly reliving your death, oblivious to your surroundings in the afterlife. Anyone watching just sees you acting strangely and your body gradually fading away. After one minute, you fade out completely; go out of game and see a GM.
Angel Faith Jones Do not open this packet unless instructed to do so.	You feel fire rising suddenly from underneath you; you jump to your feet as it engulfs you, wracking your body with pain. You see people around you screaming and running as more fires rise, and you scream with them until you can't scream any more  Spend one minute repeatedly reliving your death, oblivious to your surroundings in the afterlife. Anyone watching just sees you acting strangely and your body gradually fading away. After one minute, you fade out completely; go out of game and see a GM.

Lynn Jones Do not open this packet unless instructed to do so.	You feel yourself being crushed by a burning beam, unable to move, unable to breathe. You saved Taylor, you got him out of the way, but what now? And Angel oh God, Angel Weeping, you call out to Taylor to run, to get away. You feel yourself suffocating, feel the fire spreading over you, and then everything goes black
	Spend one minute repeatedly reliving your death, oblivious to your surroundings in the afterlife. Anyone watching just sees you acting strangely and your body gradually fading away. After one minute, you fade out completely; go out of game and see a GM.
Taylor Percy Jones  Do not open this packet unless instructed to do so.	You feel yourself covered in fire, and you can't find Mommy anywhere. It's hot, and it hurts; you call out for Mommy, but nobody answers. You scream and cry as the fire engulfs you, and everything goes black
	Spend one minute repeatedly reliving your death, oblivious to your surroundings in the afterlife. Anyone watching just sees you acting strangely and your body gradually fading away. After one minute, you fade out completely; go out of game and see a GM.
Father Fantoni Do not open this packet unless instructed to do so.	You feel a sharp pain in your chest as the man in the plaid shirt snickers, wipes the blood off his knife, and goes back to his box of fireworks. You call out, asking who he is, what on earth he's doing; as you get more desperate, you scream that God will punish him for his sins, will cast him into Hell with no hope of forgiveness. Your vision blurs, and everything goes black
	Spend one minute repeatedly reliving your death, oblivious to your surroundings in the afterlife. Anyone watching just sees you acting strangely and your body gradually fading away. After one minute, you fade out completely; go out of game and see a GM.

Grandier Do not open this packet unless instructed to do so.	You feel yourself engulfed in flames, a burning pain spreading over your body. You scream and cry out, dimly aware of the chaos around you. As everything fades away, one final thought passes through your mind: <i>If Hell is anything like this, count me out, man</i>
	Spend one minute repeatedly reliving your death, oblivious to your surroundings in the afterlife. Anyone watching just sees you acting strangely and your body gradually fading away. After one minute, you fade out completely; go out of game and see a GM.
Nishitani Do not open this packet unless instructed to do so.	You sit cross-legged on the ground, eyes closed, letting the chaos and suffering around you fade from your awareness. You relax your muscles and empty your mind, freeing yourself from the world, sending your spirit out of your earthly body and off into the darkness
	Spend one minute repeatedly reliving your death, oblivious to your surroundings in the afterlife. Anyone watching just sees you acting strangely and your body gradually fading away. After one minute, you fade out completely; go out of game and see a GM.
Cameron Do not open this packet unless instructed to do so.	As you stand on the edge of the roof, swaying back and forth, summoning up the courage to take the plunge, smoke and fire sprout up around you. You hear a huge rumbling noise, and suddenly the ground beneath you vanishes. You flail your limbs helplessly through the air as you see the ground rushing toward you. You feel a brief shock, and everything goes dark
	Spend one minute repeatedly reliving your death, oblivious to your surroundings in the afterlife. Anyone watching just sees you acting strangely and your body gradually fading away. After one minute, you fade out completely; go out of game and see a GM.

Professor Ev Gallo  Do not open this packet unless instructed to do so.	You see Steph standing there with two pistols, handing you one. You take it, turn, walk ten paces, turn back, and fire. Your shot goes wide, but Steph's hits you solidly in the chest. The pain is unimaginable. You collapse to the ground, bleeding heavily as everything goes dark.  Spend one minute repeatedly reliving your death, oblivious to your surroundings in the afterlife. Anyone watching just sees you acting strangely and your body gradually
	fading away. After one minute, you fade out completely; go out of game and see a GM.
Mercury Davis  Do not open this packet unless instructed to do so.	You see Steph standing there with two pistols, handing one to Ev. You're yelling for them to stop, but they ignore you, pace it out, turn, and fire. Ev gets hit solidly in the chest and collapses to the ground. You run to them, but there's nothing you can do. You feel a crushing despair, and your eyes go to the dropped pistol. Overcome, without processing what you're doing, you pick up the pistol, point it at your own head, and shoot. Everything goes dark.
	Spend one minute repeatedly reliving your death, oblivious to your surroundings in the afterlife. Anyone watching just sees you acting strangely and your body gradually fading away. After one minute, you fade out completely; go out of game and see a GM.
Steph Sanders  Do not open this packet unless instructed to do so.	You dig out two pistols, handing one to Ev. You turn, walk ten paces, turn back, and fire. Steph's shot goes wide, but yours hits Steph solidly in the chest. You feel a momentary triumph as they collapse to the ground, then a dawning awareness. But before you can process what's happened, some stage lights fall on you, you're crushed to the ground, and everything goes dark.
	Spend one minute repeatedly reliving your death, oblivious to your surroundings in the afterlife. Anyone watching just sees you acting strangely and your body gradually fading away. After one minute, you fade out completely; go out of game and see a GM.

Alex Do not open this packet unless instructed to do so.	Sam's here, yelling, telling you things can't work, not caring that they're breaking your heart. You're weeping uncontrollably, but they just run off. There's noise and chaos and fire, but you can barely see anything in your tears. The crowd's pushed you to the edge of the balcony. It'd be so easy to just jump. So you do. And then everything goes dark.
	Spend one minute repeatedly reliving your death, oblivious to your surroundings in the afterlife. Anyone watching just sees you acting strangely and your body gradually fading away. After one minute, you fade out completely; go out of game and see a GM.
Sam  Do not open this packet unless instructed to do so.	Alex is here; you're yelling at them, telling them things can't work. You're crying uncontrollably, but they don't seem to care, so you run off. There's some sort of explosions, and everyone's rushing around, the stairway seems to be on fire, some strange unholy mask. And a mob of screaming people running towards you, heedless, knocking you down the stairs, trampling over you. And then everything goes dark.
	Spend one minute repeatedly reliving your death, oblivious to your surroundings in the afterlife. Anyone watching just sees you acting strangely and your body gradually fading away. After one minute, you fade out completely; go out of game and see a GM.