Pearly Pearl Phoenix is Dead

Pearly Pearl Phoenix has been found murdered at her mansion in Sleepy Turrets. Her music mogul father, Pete L.J. Phoenix, is not happy with police progress. He has “invited” selected individuals to his woodland pad.

TurretsFest to Continue as Tribute to Pearl

Pearl was organising TurretsFest, the largest music festival the world has ever seen. Bands and singers from both sides of The Pond will treat fans to a fab concert on Daddy’s land in little old Sleepy Turrets.

Hippie Commune Protests

Villagers in Sleepy Turrets are protesting against the 200-strong hippie Commune of Love, Support and Dreams. Members are said to hold naked dances in the starlight, singing and chanting into the early hours. Villagers claim they are behind the recent break-ins.

Anti-Smut Campaign Backfires

"Turning Me On, Foxy Baby!" has become yet another Number 1 hit for Drake and the Dynamico Dynamods after a campaign by Payton Morals led to a BBC ban.

Payton Morals, who founded the Nation’s Avowed Guardian of Morality and Decorum Society (NAG-MADS), is also campaigning against the “shocking” miniskirts that Mrs Annie Phoenix is designing. These miniskirts are said to corrupt the morals of young people.

Dodgy Pharmaceuticals: Profits

The company owned by the father of local socialite and scientist, Polly Rottingham, is reported to have financial problems but is said to be working on a new drug.
Your Character: Brother or Sister Starlight

You are the leader of the 200-strong hippie commune of Love, Support and Dreams based in out-buildings and caravans on the edge of Sleepy Turrets. You believe in free love, shared responsibility for child care, organic food and minimal pollution. You sell free-range eggs, jams, organic fruit and vegetables, cakes and breads at your commune shop. You encourage followers to let the stars be your guide, man. Stand naked in the starlight and feel the universe’s love. Love not war. Peace, man.

Catchphrases

Call people “man” or “babe”. “Share love under the stars”. “Peace man.”

Dress

Think hippie. Long hair (flowers optional), long scarf tied across forehead, long dangly necklaces, beaded wrist bands, Jesus sandals or flip-flops. If a man: loose, colourful patterned trousers and a colourful loose top, possibly tie-dye or Eastern-inspired. If a woman: minidress or miniskirt with crochet cardigan – OR long flowing skirt with tie-dye or psychedelic patterns and a long, flowing cape.

Secrets You Will Lie to Protect

Visible Upon Purchase
Suspects

Pearl’s stepmother
Mrs Annie Phoenix – miniskirt designer

Pearl’s widower
Mr Drake Wilde – hip rock star

Pearl’s neighbour
Mr or Mrs Payton Morals – anti-smut campaigner

Pearl’s friend
Miss Polly Rottingham – scientist at DoDGY Pharmaceuticals

Hippie Commune of Love, Support and Dreams
Brother or Sister Starlight – leader

Pete L. J. Phoenix’s Assistant
Mr or Miss Pat Psychello – TurretsFest Music Festival organiser now that Pearl is dead

Optional Characters: Non-Suspects

Mr or Miss Skye MacLeod – guitarist, friend of Drake
Mr or Miss Sacha Sonrose – famous actor / actress, friend of Pearl

Pete L.J. Phoenix will be too unwell to attend.
**Optional Initial “Mingling” Instructions**

(Very short video chats with different players to set scene & learn who is who; Feel free to use your own words - but don’t expect everyone to be nice!)

Tell Polly Rottingham that you’re NOT accepting any more drugs at the commune:
It is too risky, babe. I want out, babe. It’s too dangerous now. Leave our commune alone. Hey, babe, just hang loose and watch the stars.

Persuade Pat Psychello to move the TurretsFest Music Festival away from Sleepy Turrets (*bodies buried on wasteland*):
I dig rock music, I really do, man/babe. But the hordes will trample all over my crops, man/babe. We’ll all starve if we can’t feed ourselves. You can’t be responsible for us all starving, now can you, man/babe?

Promote your commune and deny links to the village break-ins or to drugs:
Hey, man. We believe in peace, man. Peace not war, man. Just love, man – love under the stars. Come and stand naked in the starlight and join us, man; feel the love of the universe in the light of the pure stars. Of course, we don’t do drugs or steal, man. We sell organic eggs, jams, bread, cakes, pickles. We run the commune shop, man.

Persuade Annie Phoenix to design a commune minidress:
Your fashions are fab, babe. Our members would love a groovy minidress – we could get one of our members to sew lots of copies to your design, babe, maybe sell them cheaply to lots of other communes.