



LADY KITSY UPP - CHARACTER BOOKLET

CHARACTER DESCRIPTION: Female, Queen's attendant and yes-woman.

Wears a medieval cone headdress.

In the spirit of a Renaissance Fair, we have sprinkled in a few medieval or Shakespearean terms throughout the following scripts. Feel free to omit/replace them—or add more!

Fie	For shame!
Forsooth	in truth; in fact; indeed
Gadzooks! or Zounds!	Mild oaths, like "Gosh!"
Knave	A young boy, a servant
Mayhap	Maybe
Prithiee	A shortened form of "I pray thee," the equivalent of "please"
Thee, thou	You
Thy, Thine	Yours
Wherefore?	Why?

**SPOILER ALERT! DO NOT OPEN THIS BOOKLET UNTIL THE HOST STARTS
THE GAME!**

LADY KITSY UPP

Queen's attendant and yes-woman.

ABOUT YOU (to share with others while mingling):

You are one of the costumed performers at Ye Olde Renaissance Faire. You attend the Queen of Beauty as she welcomes fairgoers and rewards the knights as they win their jousts. You've new this year, and you love it! You only hope that someday you will be half as wonderful as the current Queen.

WHAT OTHERS DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU (keep this secret)

You went out with the Green Knight for some coffee. You were so excited to be on a date with him! However, as you walked there, he tripped you so you fell into a pile of horse droppings. Ever since, he has called you Lady Ploppy-Droppy. You wanted to kill him for that!

INTRODUCE YOURSELF AT THE START OF THE GAME BY READING THIS:

I'm Lady Kitsy Upp and I am so lucky to be working here, especially getting to be with our lovely and talented Queen. My favorite days always used to be when the Green Knight won his joust and kissed my hand. Alas, that will never happen again!

STOP!

DO NOT READ ON UNTIL THE HOST INSTRUCTS YOU TO!

ROUND 1 QUESTIONING

When asked by another guest at the party, read the statement below, or improvise based on the information below.

ROUND 1 QUESTIONING ANSWER IF INNOCENT

He thought it was funny that I once fell into some horse droppings. Too bad that such a handsome man could be such a jerk!

ROUND 1 QUESTIONING ANSWER IF GUILTY

He thought it was funny that I once fell into some horse droppings. I wonder if he's laughing now...

AFTER YOU HAVE READ YOUR ANSWER IT'S TIME TO ASK A QUESTION OF ANOTHER GUEST FROM THE QUESTION MENU.

STOP!

DO NOT READ ON UNTIL THE HOST INSTRUCTS YOU TO!

ROUND 2 QUESTIONING

When asked by another guest at the party, read the statement below, or improvise based on the information below.

ROUND 2 QUESTIONING ANSWER IF INNOCENT

I didn't just fall into those horse droppings—he tripped me! And then he laughed and called me names—I was heartbroken!

ROUND 2 QUESTIONING ANSWER IF GUILTY

I didn't just fall into those horse droppings—he tripped me! And then he laughed and called me names! I wasn't just heartbroken—I was enraged!

AFTER YOU HAVE READ YOUR ANSWER IT'S TIME TO ASK A QUESTION OF ANOTHER GUEST FROM THE QUESTION MENU.

STOP!

DO NOT READ ON UNTIL THE HOST INSTRUCTS YOU TO!

ROUND 3 QUESTIONING

When asked by another guest at the party, read the statement below, or improvise based on the information below.

ROUND 3 QUESTIONING ANSWER IF INNOCENT

I had a crush on him. I asked him out for coffee and I was over the moon when he said yes. And then he saw that big steaming pile and deliberately pushed me into it, just for a laugh! I was so humiliated that I could never care for him again!

ROUND 3 QUESTIONING ANSWER IF GUILTY

I had a crush on him. I asked him out for coffee and I was over the moon when he said yes. And then he saw that big steaming pile and deliberately pushed me into it, just for a laugh! I was so humiliated that I wanted to poke his gorgeous eyes out!

AFTER YOU HAVE READ YOUR ANSWER IT'S TIME TO ASK A QUESTION OF ANOTHER GUEST FROM THE QUESTION MENU.

STOP!

DO NOT READ ON UNTIL THE HOST INSTRUCTS YOU TO!

THE FINAL STATEMENTS

Based on the number on your Who Did It Slip, read your final statement below. If you are innocent, read the INNOCENT paragraph. If you are the murderer, Read the MURDERER paragraph.

AT THE END OF THE GAME READ THE FOLLOWING

If you're INNOCENT, read:

Oh really, do you think I would kill someone because he called me names? I will always miss the handsome, noble knight that I first saw riding in the sunshine—and forget the creep that he turned out to be.

If you're THE MURDERER, read:

Okay, I did it, but I swear it started because of a misunderstanding. I sneaked backstage to tell him I wasn't going to put up with his insults anymore. He was sitting there sharpening the end of a broken lance, although I didn't realize that was what he was doing until later. He yelled at me to get out and started waving the lance in my face. Somehow I got ahold of it and asked how he was going to hurt me with a dull lance, and I pointed it at him, just kidding around, you know? He gave kind of a gasp as it slipped into his chest and I realized it was sharp after all. Then I thought about how he kept dragging my name through the mud, and I decided to just shove it in the rest of the way. So I guess it ended up being murder, after all.

THE END!