

**CHARLIE**

I'm Charlie, and I'm the reason the band exists. Look: you're nowhere without your fans, everybody knows that. Robin's amazingly talented and I love saying so, but if people like me hadn't recognized genius with the first album, the band wouldn't be having this wildly successful tour. I won a contest to be here, which proves I'm the most important fan there is -- sorry, Jackie, you're trash -- and I cannot wait until people start writing about me as the mysterious glamorous Muse I am.

PUT THIS CARD NEXT TO THE MIXING  
BOARD AND SPEAK YOUR TRUTH.

1

**MORGAN**

I'm Morgan, and I've made horrible mistakes. Nobody can know that this last tour is costing me the rest of the money I inherited from my family. I can't let it end this way -- one way or another, I need to figure out a way to stop spending money on this before the end of the tour. Even if it winds up meaning that people hate me, but it'd be better if my hands are clean.

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2

**PATTY**

I'm Patty, and I'm managing a bunch of children. The band would never have succeeded without me, and they'd still be succeeding if they just listened to me. Shows what too much money will do to you, doesn't it? The immediate problem is the drugs, though. I like a good high as much as the next person, but that fucking roadie has basically opened a pharmacy backstage and it's not doing anyone any good. Especially Starchild, that arrogant idiot.

PUT THIS CARD NEXT TO THE MIXING  
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3

**STARCHILD**

I'm the Starchild, and I'm the star. Sure, Rowan and Robin founded the band and Rowan's the one who can write songs, but everyone comes to the shows to see me singing. I'm the only one who had the guts to really abandon my past life. There is nothing for me beyond the band. There is nothing for the band without me. I know my spouse Morgan understands that.

PUT THIS CARD NEXT TO THE GREEN  
ROOM AND SPEAK YOUR TRUTH.

4

**WHITNEY**

I'm Whitney, and they pay me to make them look good. They're not bright enough to know that's why they pay me, but it is. I don't get high before I go on stage, I don't sleep with underage fans, and I play well. And I am so tired of seeing no-talent idiots like Jay getting royalties for albums he barely plays on just because he went to school with the almighty Robin. I wonder what it would take for Jay to get fired?

PUT THIS CARD NEXT TO THE MIXING  
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