

Chervil Mancuso

Profession: Paramedic

Convention Role: Director of Science Fiction

Description: Male; age 28; 5'4" tall; 150 pounds; eyes: Blue; hair: brown. **Quote:** "This is just like the final, never-shown episode of 'The Hunted', only there's no tin-foil on the walls."

Discussion: Though somewhat shy, your love of Science Fiction has gotten you involved in several fan groups, culminating in your stint as as Director of SF at Multicon for the last couple of years. You are able to take a few days off from your job as a municipal paramedic, but your duties are never far from your mind. Not only were you responsible for lining up authors and arranging panels, but somehow you were also saddled with making sure that the video rooms were all set to go.

The decision to eliminate Furry activities from this year's Multicon seemed somewhat unfair to you. You had actually liked Uncle Mushi, but hey, as a new member of the Multicon team, you didn't think it was your place to stick your neck out.

Worries: You've heard that a few years ago a fight broke out in the hotel bar between some Klingons and a few Stormtroopers, causing \$250 worth of damage. You are determined that this won't happen on your watch, because the hotel simply won't stand for it.

Roleplaying Notes: You like to quote lines from obscure movies and TV shows, but feel obligated to explain them; you are paranoid about losing your glasses.

These are your

opinions of your fellow convention organizers:

Ashton Tate: Ashton is a nice guy, not really a fan, but he's got a lot of common sense. You just hope he's careful with his gun, but as Convention Security, he needs to carry it.

Bix Beiderbecke: Unfortunately, Bix reminds you of a lot of guys you run into professionally, who end up in the ER after a drug overdose. He does seem to take care of himself, though. He handles the Dealers room.

Circe Nightshade: Circe is so beautiful, she makes you even more tongue-tied than usual! She wears the Goth clothes expected of the Director of LARP activities, but you'd like to see how she would dress for date. She doesn't seem interested in you, though.

Rainmaker Sunshine: Rainmaker is very nice in a vague, other-worldly sort of way. She thinks that crystals heal people, and doesn't really believe in modern medicine. She runs the Art Room.

Tommy Otaku: Tommy is a sneaky little bastard, but he does know his Anime. You've worked closely with Tommy to ensure that his Anime presentations are properly scheduled. He's got a snarky attitude that's pretty annoying, but he's given you an appreciation of Anime that you wouldn't otherwise have.

Travis Cotton: Travis is one of those big gamer guys who seem like they lack their share of social skills. He's kind of off-putting and irritable, but that may be some sort of act. He is the Director of Gaming, and does a fine job. If only he'd shut up about the Society for Creative Anacronism for five minutes!

