

# **Martin / Marilyn Kirkwood**

## **Bank Manager**

You've been working in these low endmanager jobs all your adult life. You were, for the longest time, a model employee, but you never rose very high. Then one day you were introduced to the new Vice President of the bank, Charlie / Cecilia Laughton, who whose mother happened to be on the bank's Board of Trustees. That was when something in your mind clicked. You realized that you were never going to rise very high in the company. All your hard work was never going to be rewarded. Nepotism gets you farther in this life than hard work.

So the next day you set up a private bank account in Hungary. You then set up a few small-scale embezzlement schemes that fed into the account. A fake contractor hired to do some work that never happened. A part-time employee who didn't exist.

These schemes worked for a while, but something you did must have tipped off your boss, Charlie / Cecilia Laughton. When he/she presented you with the evidence of your wrongdoing, you thought you were being fired or arrested. But then he/she asked to be cut into the deal. Blackmailed his/her way in, in fact, by saying they'd turn that evidence over to the police if you didn't give him/her half the embezzlement profits. Can you imagine the audacity?

But you agreed, or at least nominally so. In fact, you added his/her name to the Hungarian bank account and made some changes to a couple records, so it looked like he/she did the embezzling. After all, it all started just after he/she started working at the bank, right? After making these changes, you turn in all your evidence to the police and had Charlie/Cecilia arrested. It was very satisfying to see uniformed officers take him/her away. You were questioned by the police some, too, but never indicted or anything. Charlie / Cecilia's records implicating you were interpreted by the courts as a false trail to protect him/her.

That was all a couple years ago. Since then, you radically restructured your embezzlement schemes. Hopefully, your new system will be harder to track than the old one. Now, you just take advantage of occasional accounting error, manipulating things so the money flows again into your new secret account in Myanmar. Everything was going so well, until armed men came in your front door. Now you hope to first and foremost escape with your life, secondly escape without your embezzling being uncovered. Thirdly, avoid having anything of value stolen from the bank.

## **Who you Know:**

Eleanor Barnes is the only bank teller working today. She's nice and friendly, but there's not much more to say about her beyond that. Samuel / Susan Garcia is the bank's security guard. You've been letting him/her slide for too long. Now you'll have to pay the price for going too

easy on your branch Rent-A-Cop. Neither of them suspect you of financial wrongdoing, so far as you know. Nor can either one access the bank's safe or safety deposit boxes; for that you need a manager.

Gertrude Donalbain is an elderly woman who has been banking with this branch for decades. She's here today to withdraw some antique jewelry to sell to pay for her mounting medical bills. She's been talking your ear off all morning about how her son Edmund / daughter Edith was so worried about her and how they'd pay for things.

You remember Edmund / Edith, as he/she worked for the bank as a security expert until about two months ago. Then the economic downturn necessitated some layoffs. You did your best to avoid talking about this when Gertrude mentioned her child: you think Gertrude might have been spoiling for a fight about it, so you steered the conversation other directions. Best not to lose a longtime customer over a personnel issue, right?

Charlie / Cecilia Laughton is described above, but as far as you know they're still in a minimum security prison somewhere.