

Chicago 1933 - Century of Progress

by Bryan Clark and Todd Zircher

Setting:

The Chicago air is muggy and smells of the slaughter house that sits on the lake shore. The mob owns this town and in summer of 1933 murders happen daily. But, this one is important, Rose is in trouble.

Sitting at the crossroads of hot jazz, shady deals, mobster violence, and the 100th anniversary of the city is Britt Ried. He's a politically connected businessman with all sorts of connections, but now he's just a body on the floor of a posh room at the Millennium Hotel. It's a murder scene and the police found Rose's purse there. The police have issued an all points bulletin and she's on the lam. Rose has reached out to her friends and the press claiming innocence but why hasn't she turned herself in?

The NPCs:

Mrs. Rose Ried, recently widowed and now wanted by the police. Rose's past may come back to haunt her. She says she's innocent, so where's the killer?

Captain John Stege is in charge of the Chicago Police Homicide unit. He's the chief advocate for issuing Tommy guns to the police to match the mob's firepower.

Billy Guess the hotel clerk, he says he saw nothing but why was he seen talking to Blackie's men?

The Stage:

Millennium Hotel (crime scene, lobby, back in the kitchen), Police Headquarters (city desk, interrogation room, cell block), City Hall/Court House, The Green Door Tavern (Kitty's Place), Dewey, Winn, and Howe Law Office (Gwen's office), The Ried Estate, Southport Lanes (Blackie's front), and the Century of Progress International Exhibition (science exhibits and international themed villages.)

Name: Nick Charles

Details: Socialite Detective



Professional skirt chaser.



Loyal, for the right price.



I've got a friend in the department.



"Wait, what's this?"



Rose was the fish that got away.



I need a drink or three.

Name: Boston Blackie

Details: Mobster Boss



I keep my secrets buried, so does Rose.



Chicago is my town.



Good? Bad? I've got the Tommy gun.



Always got an alibi or can make one.



I hate to be a rat but...



It smells like a hit, but who's the target?

Name: Kent Allard

Details: Police Detective



Chicago politics is a dirty word.



Only the quick witted survive.



The long arm of the law stops at my fist.



Have I ever told you about the time...



Justice before the law.



The Captain has it out for me.

Name: Gwen Allen

Details: Assistant Lawyer



A pretty face in a man's world.



You're looking at this wrong.



We have a... client/lawyer privilege.



Friends in the right places.



Trouble is knocking on the door.



I owe Rose a favor and she always collects.

Name: Tom Powers

Details: Britt Ried's business partner



His trademark dice are loaded.



They are all fools, I play to win.



Look on the bright side, you're not dead.



I've got a sweet deal.



What do you mean the safe is empty?



If they find out about the books, I'm dead.

Name: Kitty Cagney

Details: Mistress of Britt Ried



I've got the finest whiskey in town.



Life of the party even if there is no party.



A lady needs her protection, I prefer a derringer.



I've got the lounge singer blues.



I think I dropped it at the scene of the crime...



She got the ring and all I've got is nothing.

Name: Francis Crowley

Details: Con man and Blackmailer



Fast talker, faster runner.



These punks never learn.



I got pictures, but the negatives will cost ya.



Lucky for you, I carry a spare.



I'm too old to do this anymore.



Boston Blackie bought my soul in cash.

