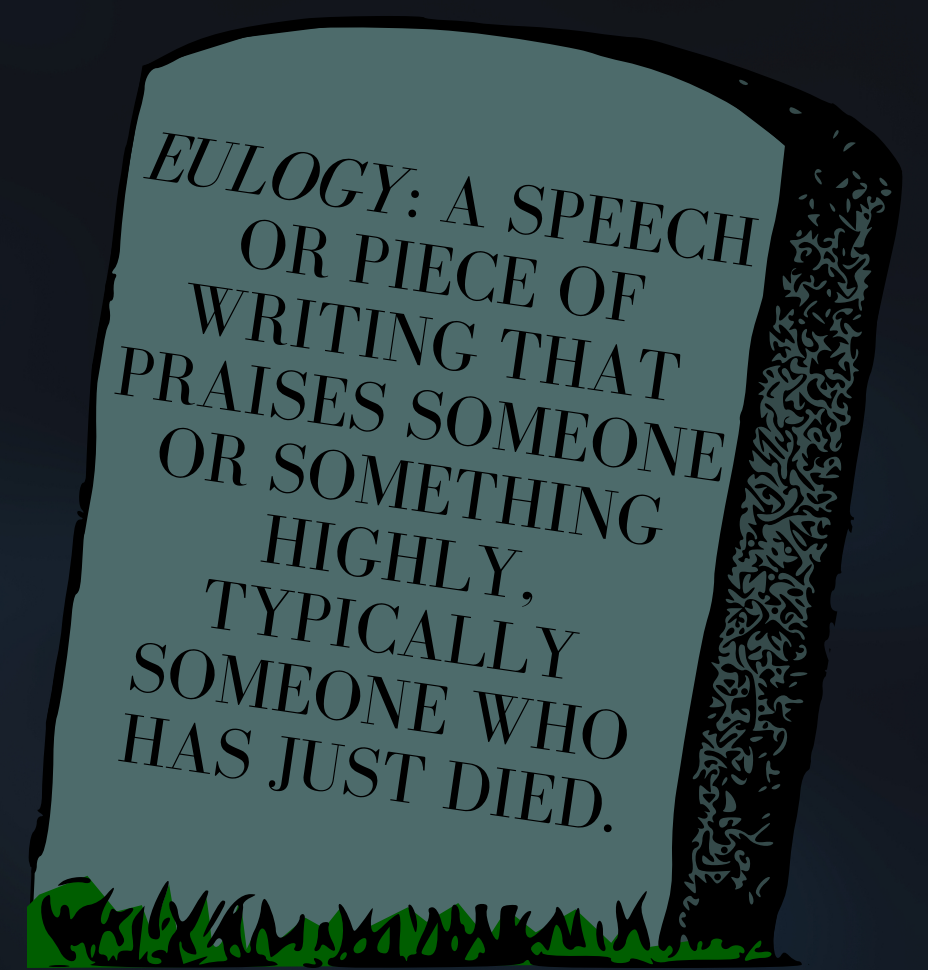


# EULOGY

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An Undertaker stands, looking solemnly at a large group of people. They've come to bury their dead, but unfortunately there's only one coffin left. A challenge is issued, to share the final eulogy of the poor souls, with the most moving being awarded the final coffin. The rest will have to hang back for another day. Who will get to bury their dead?

**Players:** 4+

**Time:** Hour and a half.

**Structure:** Freeform story and improvisation.

**How to Play:**

1. The Undertaker is the eldest person in the room. At least for the first game. Why? Because they're closer to death – obviously.
2. From there, everyone fills out a name and cause of death on a piece of paper and SWITCHES it with someone else.
3. When everyone is ready, the first person stands in front of the Undertaker and gives their eulogy.
4. If someone new joins in, the first person to give them their name and death gets to come up with their own.
5. At the conclusion, the Undertaker decides who they're going to take to bury that day. That person is the winner and should be the Undertaker next time.

**Rules:**

1. No taking forever. Give your eulogy and move on before everyone dies from old age.
2. You can't demand cremation, bring people back to life, or other smarty pants things. Just play the game in the spirit of the game.
3. Don't purposefully use real people. It may be funny to use politicians, friends, etc. But let's be nice and not wish death on people.
4. There are a number of ways to move your Undertaker. Comedy? Sad sob story? Rhyme it? Rap it? Come up with a compelling eulogy and make it happen.
5. You have to use the name and cause of death you were given. Otherwise, how could your friends have a fun time with you?

MY DEAREST DONNA DIED FROM TASTING HER KING'S FOOD. SHE DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS POISONED.



PHILLIP NEVER DID ANYTHING RIGHT. IN THE END, HE THOUGHT HE COULD FLY. INSTEAD... HE DID DIE.

