

"With his shock of unkempt hair, his loosened tie at his frayed collar, the chin that only intermittently felt a razor, Percy Hoskins failed to hide his rumpled attractiveness while at the same time providing irrefutable evidence that he was that unique creation of God and Fleet Street—a reporter." p. 36, Death at the Savoy

## o Tro (K) : So

## **Name**: Percy Hoskins **Occupation**: Reporter

**Connection to Douglas McIntyre:** You were invited to report on the event and generate press for the book.

**Secrets:** You were actually the ghostwriter for McIntyre's tell-all book. Contractually you are not allowed to share this, but you are proud and excited about your work on it.

Why you're at the party: You've got a personal stake in McIntyre's book doing well.

**Relationships:** You got close to Poppy Anguille to (secretly) gain more details about her husband the famous caviar tycoons for the tell-all book. You've interviewed Noël Coward before.

**Before the party:** You were at the newspaper office, working, then came straight to the event.