
Neil Patrick Harris

A brief biography, since it's always fun to remind yourself of your achievements: You were born in 1973 in Albuquerque. You had early success as the titular doctor in *Doogie Howser, M.D.* (Things were boring for a few years; we won't dwell on that.) You've appeared on stage and on both the small and big screen. You've appeared on Broadway in *Proof*, *Cabaret*, and *Assassins*. You're not afraid to poke fun at yourself; you played an "interesting" version of yourself in the *Harold and Kumar* movies. Your current gig is *How I Met Your Mother*, in which you are the incorrigible Barney Stinson. (And yes, *you* know what incorrigible means.) You won an Emmy for a guest appearance on *Glee*. (You keep getting nominated for, but not winning for, *How I Met Your Mother*. Bastards.) You're a great singer and you're *very* funny; see also "Emmy". You are, to quote yourself, "a very content gay man." You've been with your partner David Burtk! a since 2004, and you have infant twins, Gideon Scott and Harper Grace. You love MST3K, magic tricks, and penguins. You tweet (ActuallyNPH). And, of course, you're Dr. Horrible. Mua ha ha. Ha ha. Ha ha.

Of course, you could have gotten all of that off of Wikipedia. So what's really notable about you? *You're awesome*. No, really. You're a child star who made it as an adult star. You're a gay man whose life and whose fame are not defined by your sexuality. You have a sweet family. *You got to play a comic book supervillain in a musical blog*. You are winning at life. And you love life, and you love winning, and you love David, and you love your darling children ... and you love you. The fact that people find you humble and unassuming is probably your greatest trick, since you're, ahem, not. Now, don't get yourself wrong - you work hard at trying to appear normal, and you feel pretty darn good about the job you're doing.

But let's be clear. You work hard for your fame and your coolness, and you deserve everything you get. You're riding pretty high on the fame now, but you know you can't relax. Hollywood is harsh, and the engine is always looking for a way to grind you up and replace you with someone younger, prettier, weirder, or all three. So you gotta keep looking for new ways to get yourself out there. Your agent is the second-hardest-working man in show business.

So one of the gigs Danny got for you was the Muppet Show! Now, you love the Muppets, and this promised to be great fun. It's not like you're afraid to be silly or anything. But, well ... the Muppet Show doesn't have quite as large an audience as you deserve (and not as large an audience as it deserves, really...) And so you cooked up a mad plan to get yourself some more air. (Really, who doesn't need more air? People who aren't you! Er. Sorry, getting a little carried away there. You're fine, really. Eyes on the prize. Keep it humble. The Muppet Show deserves a bigger audience. It was a totally selfless act, really. *Hey it was going to be a mutually beneficial situation stop judging.*)

Anyway, this was a brilliant plan. Check it out. You dressed up as Dr. Horrible, and you just waltzed right into people's homes. People ate it right up! The great Dr. Horrible, breaking into *their* houses! People clamored for autographs and photos! People asked you to kiss their babies! People fainted with fanboyish (or girlish) delight! People ... completely failed to notice that the common thread in these houses was that they were all Nielsen families. In the three weeks of Dr. Horrible's Surprise American Tour, you made off with just under four thousand Nielsen boxes. For Phase 2, you busted up a couple of electronics stores while "filming the sequel". Phase 3, smuggling everything into the basement of the Muppet Show theater, was boring in comparison.

And backstage is so crazy, it's not like anyone noticed you hooking up four thousand televisions. Exactly one Muppet seemed to notice you, and they believed you when you said it was for a dance number. (As an added bonus, now you know what three miles worth of extension cords looks like.) You cackled in a mannner that may have been a *little* bit too supervillain-y as you pushed the big ON switch...

And, er, things get a bit hazy after that. You think the televisions exploded. Maybe the building wasn't rated for that kind of kind of power draw. Maybe you shouldn't have daisy-chained the extension cords like that. Maybe you shouldn't have stolen discount tvs. But there were loud, popping, exploding noises, and there were some definite exploding sights, and that sort of

explody burnt-wires smell, and a definite 24" Panasonic coming at your head ...

Yes, yes. The tvs probably did explode. You wonder if any of the ratings got through before you died. Exploding on national television ... at least it's an exciting way to go.

Hm. The afterlife is probably a less-than-stellar place to pick up a new audience. You're not sure your sense of humor will appeal to the angels. And God and Satan seem to be rather big jerks, really. They've dressed up like Statler and Waldorf to mock you all. And they've insisted that you ... perform for your souls?! Don't they know who you are? Don't they care? (See, you're not famous enough. If you were famous enough then they'd be asking you to perform, not demanding.)

God and Satan further let you all know that one of you Muppet Show people was responsible for killing everyone, and as soon as they determined who it was, that person was going straight to Hell, do not pass Go do not collect \$200.

Hm. Wonder how big the tv explosion was. Could it have been big enough to destroy the whole theater? There are a ... lot of Muppets here in Purgatory. Statler and Waldorf will probably blame you for killing everyone if they find out about the tvs. (Although what else would have killed everyone? Things are crazy backstage ...) Well, wonderful and fabulous as you are (and you are wonderful and fabulous) ... Statler and Waldorf don't seem particularly lenient. Well, you're brilliant and handsome. You'll just have to figure out which Muppets got killed by the tvs, and keep them from going on stage and getting Judged. Maybe you can put together a convincing story that will blame one of these fuzzy wackos.

And, of course, smile. If you can impress God, well, that'll be a story.

1 Judgment

1.1 Damnation

You cannot let it get out that you were responsible for everybody's death. If you are, then you will be sent straight to Hell without the possibility of atonement or redemption. Luckily, nobody really knows what caused all the inhabitants of Muppet Theater to die.

Unfortunately, there seem to have been a lot of witnesses to your incident. None of them probably know that they were witnesses but God and Satan will. If too many Muppets that witnessed your incident of death get Judged, God and Satan will be able to figure out and blame you.

All of the horde characters can remember their last thought. You might be able to piece together which ones were witnesses of your guilt. If you know who they are, you might be able to delay their Judgement until somebody else gets blamed.

There are probably lots of ways to delay them getting Judged: getting Kermit to change the skit order, getting them eaten, even disrupting a skit enough may stop them from getting Judged.

1.2 Salvation

If you can get out of being blamed, you will still need to prove yourself worthy of Heaven, lest you be damned anyway for your personality sin. God and Satan will be setting Atonements for you that you will need to accomplish before you will be Saved. Oddly, they will only tell you what the Atonements are as witnesses to your guilt are judged.

You will be told to open individual Atonement mem-packets by a servant of God and Satan. They will indicate the appropriate packet by number. If you are told a higher number than you have already opened, it means you missed a previous one and should open those too.

When you complete an Atonement, you should drop the opened mempacket into the Atonement Box located backstage. God and Satan are omniscient so this is kludgite accurate ... you may not lie.

Tokens

- There are multiple ways to get tokens. First and foremost, all of the horde characters have certain desires. If you discover and fulfill these desires they may give you tokens. There are multiple other ways that you might acquire tokens.
- Kermit needs Tokens to manage the show. You will probably be able to get him to do things for you in exchange for Tokens.

Memory/Event Packets

- Neil Atonement - Open pages only when instructed

Bluesheets

- Main Character

Greensheets

- none

Abilities

- Clobber
- Assist
- Go Onstage
- Summon Monster

Items

- none

Stats

- Combat Rating: 4