

ARKHAM HORROR  
**THE SCARLET KEYS**  
SCENARIOS AND CASE FILES

*CAMPAIGN GUIDE*

Based on the works of  
H.P. LOVECRAFT

Fantasy Flight Games  
ROSEVILLE, MN

2022



“...by May or June I realized that there was, all over the world, a surprising and unwonted burst of activity on the part of bizarre, furtive, and esoteric mystical organisations ordinarily quiescent and seldom heard from.”

—H. P. Lovecraft for Hazel Heald, “Out of the Aeons”

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## PROLOGUE

## STRANGE THINGS DONE

-LISA SMEDMAN



Rex Murphy walked down the pier, suitcase in one hand and portable typewriter, secure in its leather carry case, in the other. His roving reporter's eye took in the passengers bustling along the wooden planks of Seattle's Pier 2, noting details for the story he planned to write. Those bound for Alaska included miners in hob-nailed work boots and flannel shirts; cannery workers with duffel bags slung over their shoulders and wool caps on their heads; and the occasional tourist.

Rex's gaze picked out the unusual: a thin man in an expensive-looking suit, with a bright red cravat knotted at his throat - his snappy clothing a sharp contrast to that of the rough and ready workers - and an orthodox priest wearing a black cape and fur hat,

his long black beard Covering his chest, a reminder that Alaska had once been part of the former Russian empire. The priest strode along the pier, an elaborately carved staff thumping the boards with each heavy step. Closer to the end of the pier, a man in a frayed woolen sweater watched as a shipboard crane lifted wooden crates, each containing a barking dog. Sailors shouted to each other over the din, and the smell of seaweed, creosote and coal smoke hung in the air.

Rex checked his ticket. The ship the dogs were being loaded onto was the one: the SS Martha. When he'd booked passage north with the Alaska Steamship Line, he'd expected something a bit bigger, a bit grander. A modern liner with staterooms and smoking parlor. The Martha looked more like a sailing ship, wooden hulled and only about a hundred feet long, with tall masts fore and aft. Smoke rose from her single funnel as the crew got up steam preparatory to departure. Her hull was scraped and her paint flaking; Rex imagined the antiquated ship had seen a few decades of service, grinding her way through drift ice to the remote ports she served.

The Martha looked old enough for Robert Service to have sailed aboard her. Rex was following the route the poet had taken north in 1904, first by ship to Skagway, then by train to Whitehorse, capital of the Yukon. Rex hoped his usual bad luck didn't manifest on this trip...

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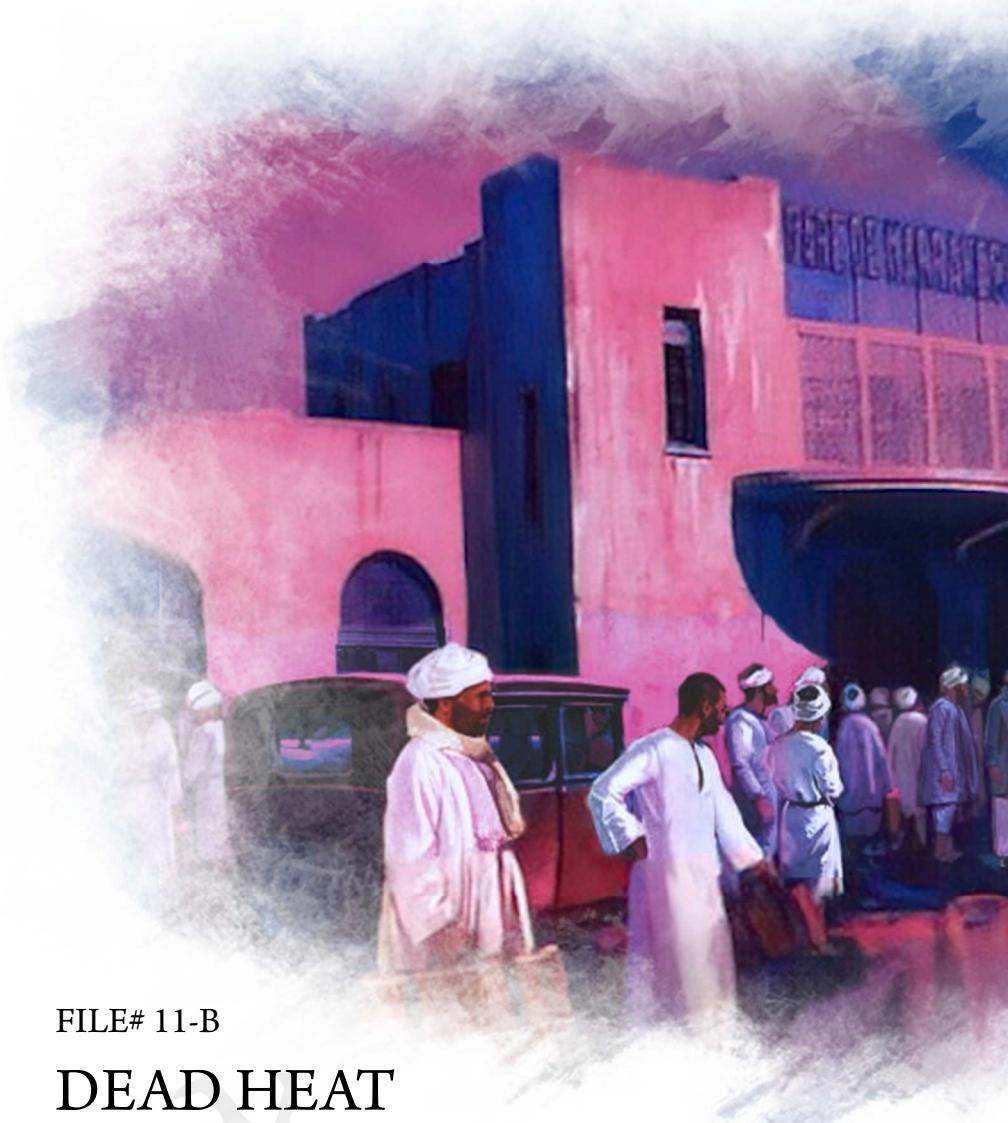
**The Investigators must decide:**

» *Continue to the read the story,*

Go to page 189 in the Secrets in Scarlet book.

» *Use the setup book the set up the campaign,*

Go to page 6 in the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide.



FILE# 11-B

## DEAD HEAT

You are jolted awake by the sound of screeching wheels as your train shudders to a stop. Although it is barely morning, the heat from the sun rises in shimmering waves from the sweltering pavement to veil Marrakesh in an otherworldly glimmer. Your head pounds. The city wavers like a mirage in the middle of the Moroccan desert.



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**Check how much *time* has passed in the Campaign Log:**

» If fewer than 15 *time* has passed,

Go to page 10.

» If 15 to 24 *time* has passed,

Go to page 12.

» If 25 or more *time* has passed,

Go to page 14.

*...from page 9 (right on time).*

You meet your contact on the rooftop of a small cafe not far from the railway station. The man's boyish frame is offset by a well-kempt grey beard that covers deep laugh lines. "You must be with the Foundation," he extends a hand to shake. "I am Latif. Please, sit. You must be hungry."

The table is laden with bowls and dishes heaped with eggs, olives, and rich cheese served with flat bread and hot atay. As you eat, Latif spreads a stack of newspapers on the table between you. "I don't want to ruin your appetite, my friends, but there is some wicked purpose at work in the city." He points out three different headlines:

LE NUMERO 11 Fr.

1 Franc

# L'ÉCHO DU MAROC

**SUDDEN BLIGHT DEVASTATES OLIVE GROVE**

Local farmers still is shock after unexpected disease strikes multiple olive groves causing

**MYSTERIOUS TOMB ROBERY**

The authorities are still investigating the robbery of the a 16th century tomb. The break-in happened early Thursday morning with the robbery having only been discovered after the

**DOZENS MISSING IN MEDINA**

Startling news out of Hejaz today as sever people go missing. Local sources say that they are unable to locate friends and family

A warm, pungent breeze wafts over you, rustling the newspaper. Latif whispers conspiratorially, "I assume you read the dossier. The one who calls herself Amaranth was seen here, and I believe she is responsible." Looking over his shoulder, the middle-aged man produces a crisp photo of a beautiful 20-something woman in a black dress and matching gloves, a gaudy blossom tucked behind her ear.

"Just last night, I sent my contact to gather any information he could on her whereabouts. He hasn't returned. I fear the worst," Latif says, looking downcast. "But that is why you're here, I suppose! The commissioner always sends such..." he looks at you as if

considering his words. “Unique people.”

You assure Latif that you may be new to the Foundation, but that you are more than capable of handling the situation.

“I truly hope so,” says Latif, drinking deep from his cup of hot mint tea. “There is something strange happening here. My brother told me he saw our late grandfather walking the street in his burial shroud. I told him that he must have been dreaming, but I have heard similar stories. It is not safe to walk the streets at night anymore. I believe there is some terrible sorcery at work. Some unnatural influence. If only the Foundation did not redact their own missives!”

You spend the rest of the morning reviewing the bundle of newspapers and scrivenings Latif has collected. The first “tomb robbery” reported in the recent string of events was of Razin Farhi, a 16th-century philosopher and mathematician. “It is rumored that he was one of the founding members of the Red Coterie,” Latif tells you. Your mind races as you try to piece the information together: is Amaranth after another Key?

“Whatever is happening, we cannot afford to wait idly,” Latif says.

*...from page 9 (late).*

There are no cabs to hail outside the railway station, so you walk to meet your contact on the rooftop of a near-empty cafe. The man who greets you has a boyish frame offset by a well-kempt beard that covers deep laugh lines. However, he is not smiling. “You’re late,” he says gravely. “I sent a telegram to the Foundation requesting assistance. We are in dire straits, as you say.”

You apologize and tell him you’ve done the best you can, and he rubs his brow worriedly. “I am sorry. It is good you are here, but I fear that things are set in motion already. Things we no longer have the time nor power to stop.” He gestures for you to sit. “I am Latif. Please. You will want to sit down for this.”

A spread of tempting local delicacies has been laid out on the table, but judging from the spare remnants, Latif ate most of it due to nerves. He shows you several newspapers in turn with headlines detailing desecrated tombs, dying crops, and numerous missing persons reports. As he relays these sobering events to you, you catch a scent of something foul on the wind. Looking out across the city, you see a pattern of inky black vines that run across building façades. At a distance, they look like raised veins on a dying body.

“My friend?” Latif’s voice breaks through your reverie. You apologize, and ask him about the vines. The middle-aged man sighs. “Yet another mystery, it seems. Last night, there was a great commotion outside Bahia Palace. Screaming and gnashing teeth. I sent one of my informants to investigate and he never returned. Soon after, the strange black blooms appeared, growing on every wall and surface. They stink of rot and produce awful, sharp thorns. I wouldn’t dare touch them.”

"Before this strange business began, my brother told me he saw our late grandfather walking the street in his burial shroud. I would have dismissed it but for the dozens of similar stories. There are now crowds of slow-moving, silent people walking the streets. Their eyes are empty, though their bellies are not," Latif says bitterly, then drains the rest of his teacup.

"I believe the one who calls herself Amaranth is responsible. You might recognize her from the Foundation's dossier. How helpful that they blot out the most important details in their own missives!" Latif produces a crisp photo of a beautiful 20-something woman in a black dress and matching gloves, a gaudy blossom tucked behind her ear.

"Another of my informants said he saw this 'Amaranth' at the Bahia Palace Gardens. Some strange work is afoot, and she is at the center of it. I say we go to the palace and put a stop to whatever awful plans she has in place, but be ready for anything."

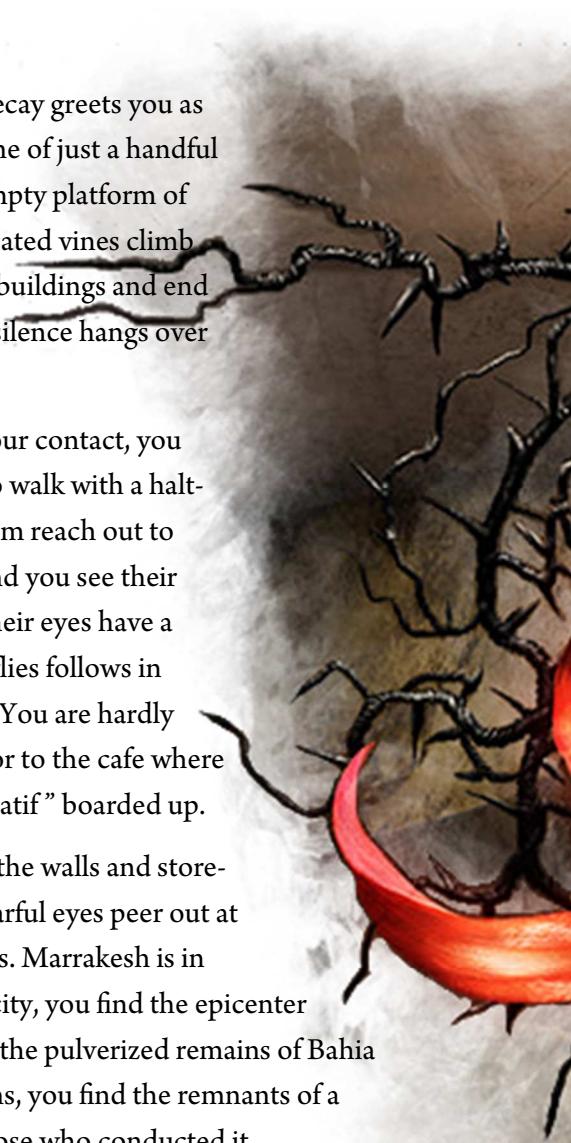
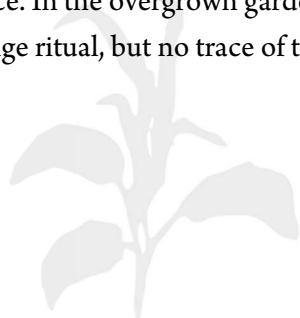
You catch a now-familiar scent of rot on the wind, and look down to the lip of the rooftop cafe. A single, black tendril has crept up the side of the building. At the end of the vine, a bulbous, black fruiting body has begun to develop. You aren't sure if it is a trick of the late morning sun, or if there is some other strange process at work, but you could swear you see a shimmer of phosphorescent green flash along the body, and a noticeable movement, though there is no wind.

*...from page 9 (far too late).*

A scent of smoke and decay greets you as you step off the train. You are one of just a handful of people to emerge onto the empty platform of the railway station. Black, dessicated vines climb up the sides of the surrounding buildings and end in riotous red flowers. An eerie silence hangs over everything.

On your way to meet your contact, you pass a few, scattered people who walk with a halting, awkward gait. Several of them reach out to you as you keep a wide berth, and you see their skin is jaundiced and dry, and their eyes have a hollow, empty look. A cloud of flies follows in their wake, buzzing incessantly. You are hardly surprised when you find the door to the cafe where you were supposed to meet a “Latif” boarded up.

Tarry death blooms on the walls and storefronts, all hastily barricaded. Fearful eyes peer out at you from between slatted boards. Marrakesh is in utter ruin. After wandering the city, you find the epicenter of the strange black vines lies in the pulverized remains of Bahia Palace. In the overgrown gardens, you find the remnants of a strange ritual, but no trace of those who conducted it.





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Continue to Setup on page 16.



## Setup

- » Gather all cards from the following encounter sets: *Dead Heat*, *Scarlet Sorcery*, *Spreading Corruption*, *Ghouls*, and *Striking Fear*. These sets are indicated by the following icons:



- » Put all 5 Marrakesh locations into play, using only their non-Abandoned versions. Set aside the Abandoned version of each location.
- Each investigator begins play at Marrakesh Railway Station.
- » Set the following cards aside, out of play: the double-sided Amaranth enemy, the Razin Farhi enemy, the Khalid enemy, both copies of the Ancient Raider enemy, The Last Blossom key, and the double-sided “Save the Civilians / Aftermath” story card.
- » Check the Campaign Log and build the act and/or agenda decks accordingly.
  - If fewer than 15 **time** has passed, no change is made.
  - If 15 to 24 **time** has passed, remove act 1 from the game. The game begins at act 2a. Place doom equal to the number of players on agenda 1. Spawn Amaranth (Lurking Corruption) at Bahia Palace Garden, and attach The Last Blossom to her. Put the set-aside Save the Civilians story card into play. Shuffle the Khalid enemy into the encounter deck.

- » For each location in play, place resources on it equal to one more than the number of investigators, as civilians (see “Civilians,” on the next page). Then, check the Campaign Log:
  - If 10 or fewer **time** has passed, no change is made.
  - If 11–17 **time** has passed, choose 1  civilians as evenly as possible among all locations in play. Those civilians are slain.
  - If 18–24 **time** has passed, choose 2  civilians as evenly as possible among all locations in play. Those civilians are slain.



## *Civilians*

In this scenario, resources on locations represent the innocent civilians of Marrakesh, who are in grave danger.

- » For the purposes of enemy movement and enemy attacks, enemies treat civilians as if they were investigators. (Enemies do not engage civilians, but may attack civilians at their location as if they were engaged.) If a civilian is attacked, they are automatically slain.
- » Civilians remain present on a location when it is revealed.
- » When a civilian is slain, place it on the scenario reference card, to track how many civilians have been slain.

## *Choosing a Random Location*

During this scenario, you will often be instructed to choose a random location. This should be done by shuffling together the 5 locations not currently in play (the versions of each location in play not currently being used) and drawing 1 at random.

## *Replacing Locations*

Throughout this scenario, you may be instructed to swap set-aside locations with existing ones. When a location is swapped with one that is already in play, it takes its place. All tokens, attachments, investigators, enemies, and other cards at the former location are considered to now be at the new location (attached cards remain attached, for example). No game element is considered to have moved during such a swap.

- » Shuffle the remaining encounter cards to build the encounter deck.
- » You are now ready to begin

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**When the game is complete:**

- » *If no resolution was reached (each investigator resigned or was defeated)*

Go to page 20.

- » *If Resolution 1 (R1) was reached*

Go to page 22.

- » *If Resolution 2 (R2) was reached*

Go to page 24.

- » *If Resolution 3 (R3) was reached*

Go to page 26.

- » *If Resolution 4 (R4) was reached*

Go to page 28.

- » *If Resolution 5 (R5) was reached*

Go to page 30.



*...from page 19 (No Resolution).*

You watch in horror as the remnants of the city are overtaken by the insidious vines. The remaining civilians are devoured by Amaranth's servants. As you watch the devastation unfold, you wish you could have done more.



- » Each civilian remaining in play is slain. If it is still Act 1, draw the set-aside Save the Civilians story card and resolve the Aftermath side

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**Check which enemies are in play:**

- » *If Razin Farhi is in play,*

Skip to 22.

- » *If the above is not true,*

Skip to 24.



*...Resolution 1.*

Realizing the peril of your situation, you make for the outskirts of town and knock on every door you see. Pleading for your life, you offer money or whatever you have on hand, only to be turned away at every stop. Eventually, a wrinkled old woman takes pity on you and welcomes you inside. You spend the night trembling in fear and trepidation, and when you emerge in the morning, the city is in ruins. Awful black vines envelop everything. This devastation was apparently a worthwhile price to pay for true love.



- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » Amaranth is the bearer of The Last Blossom. Update the Campaign Log accordingly.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *the lovers are reunited*.
- » Mark 1 **time** in your Campaign Log.



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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

*...Resolution 2.*

Realizing the peril of your situation, you make for the outskirts of town and knock on every door you see. Pleading for your life, you offer money or whatever you have on hand, only to be turned away at every stop. Eventually, a wrinkled old woman takes pity on you and welcomes you inside. You spend the night trembling in fear and trepidation, and when you emerge in the morning, the city is in ruins. Awful black vines envelop everything. You wonder what was so important to Amaranth that she would cause such devastation.



- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » Amaranth is the bearer of The Last Blossom. Update the Campaign Log accordingly.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *you haven't seen the last of Amaranth*.
- » Mark 1 **time** in your Campaign Log.



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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

*...from page 19 (Resolution 3).*

Looking down at the woman who called herself Amaranth, you call her by her true name. “Eryn... Cochwyn?” She holds her hand to her cheek as her cheeks flush. You see her eyes dilate as she begins to remember her former life. As her gaze passes over the Last Blossom writhing in your hand, she lets out a cry of horror. “I had the most terrible dream,” she says. “I dreamt I was a great and terrible queen, and that I ruled over a kingdom of silent subjects.” Realizing what she has done, the change in Eryn’s demeanor is jarring. The woman who seemed so heartless and cruel now lies before you, weeping

It is clear to you that Eryn’s actions were not her own. You console her and lead her to safety along with the rest of the survivors, telling her that you will keep the blossom safe and prevent ‘Amaranth’ from taking another host ever again. “Never again,” she echoes your words. “Never again.” As you depart, the blossom furls and unfurls, as if searching for another host.



- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » Choose an investigator to be the bearer of The Last Blossom and update the Campaign Log accordingly.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *Amaranth has left the Coterie*.
- » Mark 2 **time** in your Campaign Log.



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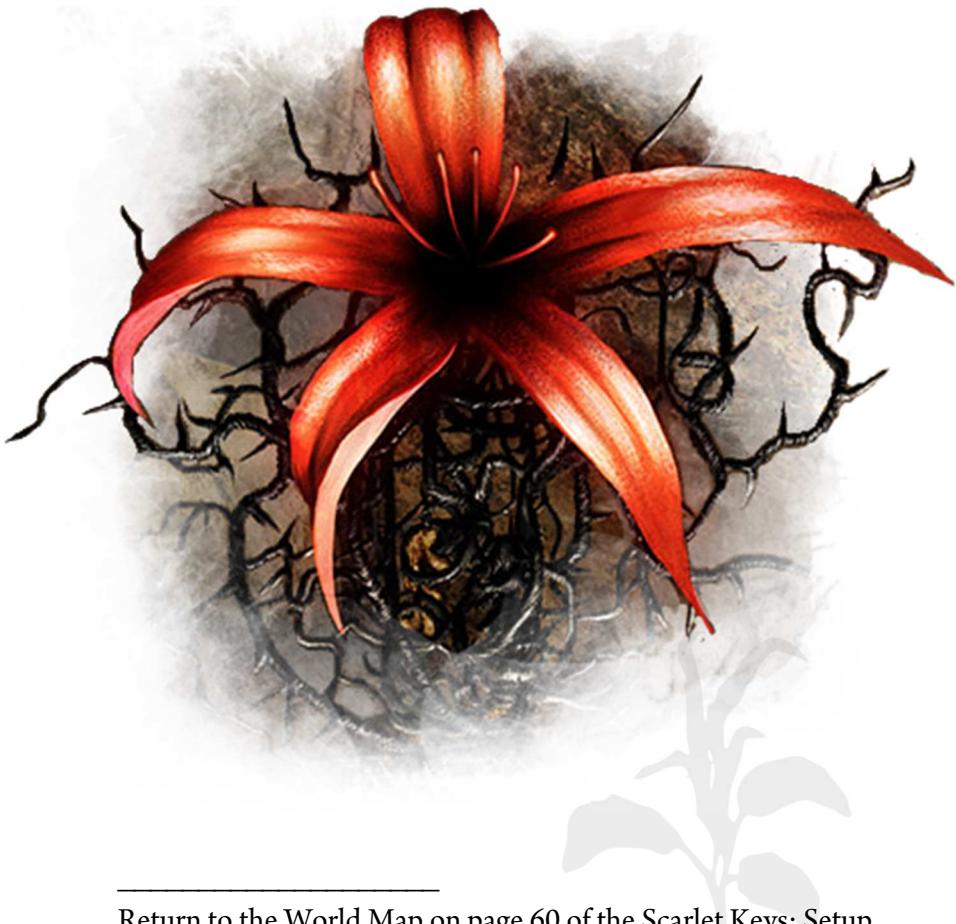
Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

*...from page 19 (Resolution 4).*

As you hold the Last Blossom in your hand, Amaranth convulses on the ground before you. Spitting black ichor, the beautiful young woman claws at you like a frightened animal, then bolts away down a narrow street. Although you try to follow her, you eventually lose her trail in the confusion of fleeing civilians and shriveling overgrowth.



- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » Choose an investigator to be the bearer of The Last Blossom and update the Campaign Log accordingly.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *you haven't seen the last of Amaranth.*
- » Mark 1 **time** in your Campaign Log.



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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

*...from page 19 (Resolution 5).*

You find many “Latif”’s listed among the innumerable dead as the city reckons with its losses. Rather than try to find your contact, you take stock of the situation and read over the dossier. You have little doubt that this was the work of the Coterie. What Amaranth did here claimed thousands of lives and wreaked havoc on a scale you could have scarcely foreseen. Whatever her reasons, she apparently has the ability to bring calamity on an apocalyptic scale.

As the people of Marrakesh carry out the grim arithmetic of counting survivors, you use what time you have to help the civilians rebuild. Over the course of many days, the awful vines desiccate and blow away as ash, and the dead are cleansed and wrapped for burial. Despite the devastation, there is hope for the city to become what it once was, if not even better. With a heavy heart, you prepare to leave.



- » In your Campaign Log, record *you haven't seen the last of Amaranth.*
- » Each investigator suffers 1 mental trauma as they survey the ruins of Marrakesh.
- » Each investigator earns 3 bonus experience as they help the survivors of the city rebuild.
- » Amaranth is the bearer of The Last Blossom. Update the Campaign Log accordingly.
- » Mark 1 **time** in your Campaign Log.

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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

# RUSES AND RECLAMATION



Determine if this is the site of your missing Keys by performing the following steps:

- » Gather an enemy's concealed mini-card (it doesn't matter which one) and three decoys.
- If *wrong leads* is recorded in your Campaign Log, gather one fewer decoy for each tally mark recorded next to it.
- If there are 3 tally marks next to *wrong leads*, skip this process you have found the thief. Check your campaign log depending on which member of the coterie stole your key(s) go to the corresponding page.

---

**Flip the gathered concealed cards facedown and shuffle them.**

**Choose one at random.**

» *If you revealed a Decoy,*

Go to page 34.

» *If it is an enemy's concealed mini-card,*

- If **The Red-Gloved Man** stole the key(s),

Go to page 36.

- If **The Claret Knight** stole the key(s),

Go to page 37 and flip the book upside down.

- If **The Beast in the Cowl of Crimson** stole the key(s),

Go to page 38.

- If **La Chica Roja** stole the key(s),

Go to page 39 and flip the book upside down.

- If **The Sanguine Watcher** stole the key(s),

Go to page 40.

- If **Amaranth** stole the key(s),

Go to page 41 and flip the book upside down.

- If **Alikí Zoni Uperetria** stole the key(s),

Go to page 42.

- If **Thorne** stole the key(s),

Go to page 43 and flip the book upside down.

- If **Desiderio Delgado Álvarez** stole the key(s),

Go to page 44.

- If **Tzu San Niang** stole the key(s),

Go to page 45 and flip the book upside down.

*...from page 33 (Decoy).*

You search every known Coterie sanctum and safehouse in this region, looking high and low for the villain who stole your precious cargo, but find nothing. Either they're not here, or they're so well hidden that searching any more thoroughly would be a waste of time. Resigned, you plan your next move.



- » In your Campaign Log, record *wrong leads*, and next to this, record 1 tally mark. (If *wrong leads* is already recorded in your Campaign Log, add 1 tally mark to it.)



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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

...from page 33 (*The Red-Gloved Man*).

You finally narrow down your quarry and find their safehouse. Before rushing in, you lay low and wait for the right time to strike. With the element of surprise on your side, you tailor your approach to your foe ...

With a foe as enigmatic and potentially dangerous as The Red-Gloved Man, perhaps it is best to avoid confrontation altogether. You wait until you spot him leaving the sanctum and then start picking the lock of the same entrance ... only, to your surprise, he has left it unlocked. You can almost imagine his blank stare from the shadows, mocking your every move. Does he know you're here? Why steal from you only to hand the stolen objects back to you on a silver platter? In the end, you decide it is best to not look a gift horse in the mouth—after all, you're not about to waste this opportunity. You grab the stolen relic and make your escape, wondering all the while the true motivations of the mysterious man.

- » Update the Keys section of your Campaign Log such that the Key(s) that were stolen return to their original bearers.
- » Each investigator earns 1 experience, plus 1 additional experience for each tally mark recorded next to *wrong leads*.
- » Cross off “14–C” on each of the remaining locations in the Campaign Log.

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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and embark.

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Playing Log.

» Cross off “I4-C” on each of the remaining locations in the Campaign Log.

» Each investigator earns 1 experience, plus 1 additional experience for each tally mark recorded next to wrong leads.

» Update the Keys section of your Campaign Log such that the Key(s) that were stolen return to their original bearers.

Prize in tow.

Knowing the knight from Alexandria, you doubt he would dirty his hands personally—he must have sent enforcers to do his job for him. It’s likely he has set guards inside the safehouse, as surely on your tail, you flee the city as fast as you can with your quick, direct approach: take the guards by surprise, grab what’s yours, and get out before they can respond with force. The job is well. Sneaking is probably out of the question, so you decide on a

approach to your foe ...

to strike. With the element of surprise on your side, you tailor your safehouse. Before rushing in, you lay low and wait for the right time You finally narrow down your quarry and find their from page 33 (*The Clarret Knight*).

...from page 33 (*The Beast in the Cowl of Crimson*).

You finally narrow down your quarry and find their safehouse. Before rushing in, you lay low and wait for the right time to strike. With the element of surprise on your side, you tailor your approach to your foe ...

The Beast is no doubt the most violent and unpredictable foe you have encountered thus far. You count yourself lucky to have been out of your hotel room when it was sacked, or you would surely be dead. But from your mission in Alexandria, you know the creature has a weakness—it must hibernate from time to time. Quiet as a mouse, you slip into its sanctum unnoticed, the Beast's rumbling breath emanating from a chamber deeper beneath your feet. Your heart races as you creep throughout the building, knowing any false step could spell your doom. The moment you grab the stolen artifact, the Beast begins to stir, and you rush to the exit. Even after putting miles between you and the creature's lair, you can still hear its howls of anger and hate.

- » Update the Keys section of your Campaign Log such that the Key(s) that were stolen return to their original bearers.
- » Each investigator earns 1 experience, plus 1 additional experience for each tally mark recorded next to *wrong leads*.
- » Cross off “14–C” on each of the remaining locations in the Campaign Log.

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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and embark.

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Page Log.

» Cross off “14-C” on each of the remaining locations in the Campaign Log.

» Each investigator earns 1 experience, plus 1 additional experience for each tally mark recorded next to wrong leads.

» Update the Keys section of your Campaign Log such that the Key(s) that were stolen return to their original bearers.

place not unlike where a remnant of the Weeping Lady was found during your last encounter. With a bit of a chuckle, you replace it onto your person, bearing a message: “Nice one. Let’s play again you leave the city later that night, a bystander slips a red envelope with a little calling card of your own and escape without notice. As some time.”

You sneak into her sanctum and locate the relic in a hiding place. You and La Chica Roja have been playing this cat-and-living person. It’s even starting to become a little fun, this tête-à-tête. You know her modus operandi perhaps better than any other now to know your weeks. You’ve tracked her down enough times by mouse game for weeks. You approach to your foe ... .

...from page 33 (La Chica Roja).  
You finally narrow down your quarry and find their safehouse. Before rushing in, you lay low and wait for the right time to strike. With the element of surprise on your side, you tailor your approach to your foe ... .

...from page 33 (*The Sanguine Watcher*).

You finally narrow down your quarry and find their safehouse. Before rushing in, you lay low and wait for the right time to strike. With the element of surprise on your side, you tailor your approach to your foe ...

Faceless servants with scarlet collars and wings of darkness circle the watcher's sanctum overhead. You move carefully under the cover of night, hoping to avoid detection. The man's sanctum is more akin to a workshop, filled with torturous implements and strange, arcane tools. Among the many instruments is that which he stole from you, placed in the center of one of his workbenches as though he was studying it. The moment you grab it and move to escape, you hear his startled voice from another doorway. "Who is there?" Two empty eyesockets glare in your direction as you turn to face him. "Who is that?" He scrambles to find his ruby spectacles, but you are long gone before he is able to put them on.

- » Update the Keys section of your Campaign Log such that the Key(s) that were stolen return to their original bearers.
- » Each investigator earns 1 experience, plus 1 additional experience for each tally mark recorded next to *wrong leads*.
- » Cross off "14-C" on each of the remaining locations in the Campaign Log.

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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and embark.

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Page Log.

» Cross off “14-C” on each of the remaining locations in the Campaign Log.

» Each investigator earns 1 experience, plus 1 additional experience for each tally mark recorded next to wrong leads.

» Update the Keys section of your Campaign Log such that the Key(s) that were stolen return to their original bearers.

You sneak into Amaranth’s sanctum and find what she made for. Now leave,” says a voice from the shadows. Squinting your eyes, you see Amaranth bent over the lion, her cheeks wet with tears. “Khalid, please,” she whispers. The lion lets out a weak growl, then drops onto its side to expose its rotten belly. “I told you to leave!” Amaranth screams. Your disgust turns to pity as you struggle to stand: it is too decayed to even move. “You got what you came for. Now leave,” says a voice from the shadows. Squinting your eyes, you see a tattered lion glowing at you from the dark. Your shock turns to disgust as you watch the poor creature stole piled in the corner of a cavernous foyer. A weak roar breaks the silence, and you see a tattered lion glowing at you from the safehouse. Before rushing in, you lay low and wait for the right time to strike. With the element of surprise on your side, you tailor your approach to your foe ... .

You finally narrow down your quarry and find their safehouse. Before rushing in, you lay low and wait for the right time to strike. Before rushing in, you lay low and wait for the right time to strike. With the element of surprise on your side, you tailor your approach to your foe ... .

...from page 33 (Amaranth).

...from page 33 (*Aliko Zoni Uperetria*).

You finally narrow down your quarry and find their safehouse. Before rushing in, you lay low and wait for the right time to strike. With the element of surprise on your side, you tailor your approach to your foe ...

To your surprise, the sanctum is completely empty. Not just empty, but abandoned entirely, perhaps for many years before you ever arrived. You wander through darkened halls and dusty, cobwebbed chambers, until finally you reach an old, decrepit bedroom. A full-length mirror adorns one wall, covered in dust and grime. Spotting a strange reflection in the glass, you wipe away the filth, revealing the haunting figure of Aliko behind you, her long, dark hair covering her eyes as she reaches for your neck. When you turn again, she is gone, but the feeling of something clenching around your neck remains. Spying your stolen Key on a nearby vanity, you snatch it and run, bursting through the door of the sanctum with a resounding thud. You don't stop running until you have left the city behind.

- » Update the Keys section of your Campaign Log such that the Key(s) that were stolen return to their original bearers.
- » Each investigator earns 1 experience, plus 1 additional experience for each tally mark recorded next to *wrong leads*.
- » Cross off “14-C” on each of the remaining locations in the Campaign Log.

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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and embark.

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### Paging Log.

- » Cross off “I4-C” on each of the remaining locations in the Campaign Log.
- » Each investigator earns 1 experience, plus 1 additional experience for each tally mark recorded next to wrong leads.
- » Update the Keys section of your Campaign Log such that the Key(s) that were stolen return to their original bearers.

If there's one thing you know about Thorne, it's that they won't pass on an opportunity to make a deal. Rather than sneak in, you knock on the front door of their sanctum and are admitted by several smooth, attractive attendants. Thorne sits at the head of a long table, hands stepled. “What a delight! I had no idea you were coming,” they smile brightly, then gesture for you to sit. Drinks and keys, isn't it? They pour another glass of wine. “Things have come up with compensation enough for Thorne to change their mind, but eventually you leave their sanctum with your stolen relic... and a bit poorer, besides.

You finally narrow down your quarry and find their safehouse. Before rushing in, you lay low and wait for the right time to strike. With the element of surprise on your side, you tailor your approach to your foe ...

...from page 33 (Thorne).

...from page 33 (*Desiderio Delgado Álvarez*).

You finally narrow down your quarry and find their safehouse. Before rushing in, you lay low and wait for the right time to strike. With the element of surprise on your side, you tailor your approach to your foe ...

You sneak into Desi's safehouse and are stunned to find that it is no vault or Coterie hideout, but a fully stocked bar with patrons in boisterous revelry. A bouncer in a pinstripe suit stops you as you enter, but before you can protest or fight back, you hear Desi's voice call out: "Hey. It's fine. Let 'em in." The bouncer relents, and you sit at a booth across from your adversary. "Guessing I know what this is about. Tell you what: I'm in a good mood. Have a drink or two and I'll play you for it," he says, shuffling a deck of cards. Seeing your expression, he grins. "Oh, lighten up. I'm not like those others. One hand. Then we call it even and go our separate ways." Considering the circumstances, you decide it best to play along—literally. As luck would have it, three jacks is more than enough to beat Desi's pair. You end up leaving shortly after with your Key reclaimed and no worse for the wear, wondering how much of a sore loser Desi and his crew might be.

- » Update the Keys section of your Campaign Log such that the Key(s) that were stolen return to their original bearers.
- » Each investigator earns 1 experience, plus 1 additional experience for each tally mark recorded next to *wrong leads*.
- » Cross off "14-C" on each of the remaining locations in the Campaign Log.

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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and embark.

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Page Log.

- » Cross off “I-C” on each of the remaining locations in the Campaign Log.
- » Each investigator earns 1 experience, plus 1 additional experience for each tally mark recorded next to wrong leads.
- » Update the Keys section of your Campaign Log such that the Key(s) that were stolen return to their original bearers.

escape.

Given how dangerous Tzu San Niang was while in possession of a Key, you decide a direct confrontation is out of the question. Stealth is by far the better option. You sneak into a large empty factory. Working quickly, you reclaim the stolen artifact and of the narrow corridors. A haunting song in Shanghaiinese fills the locked door. As you pick the locks, you hear a lilting voice echo off the song lingers in your memory long after you make your turn. The song lingers in your memory long after you make your retreat. Your steps to the exit, looking over your shoulder at every trace of a Key, you finally make it to the exit, looking over your shoulder at every step of the way.

You finally narrow down your quarry and find their safehouse. Before rushing in, you lay low and wait for the right time to strike. With the element of surprise on your side, you tailor your approach to your foe ...

...from page 33 (Tzu San Niang).

*...a darkened office.*

Charlie Kane promised the people of Arkham a safer future. He made a lot of promises—lower taxes, better schools, less crime. It was part of the job, after all. And although he sometimes had to do things he wasn't proud of. Charlie always did work for the greater good ...



“Why are you here?” Asked Charlie Kane. “Do you have an appointment?”

“BONNIE! Get this interloper out of here I have important work to do.”

» Each investigator takes 2 horror for not properly scheduling a meeting and barging in where they don’t belong.

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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup  
and Dossiers Campaign Guide and embark.

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in the first place.

dark trying to get out of a cave you were never supposed to find  
» Each investigator takes 2 damage as they stumble around in the

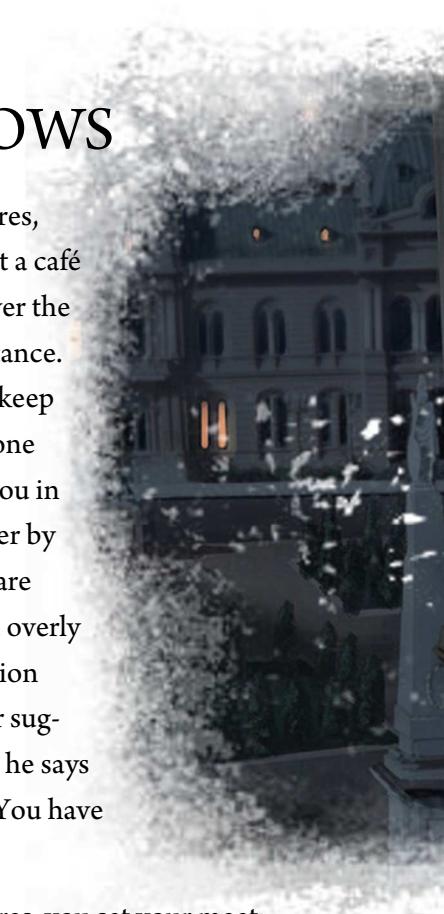
statue. Then your flashlight flickers and goes out.  
... After searching for several hours you finally find the



artifact should be. Right? ...  
This should be the cave you've been searching for. Your flashlight  
shows an opening leading deeper into the cave. That's where the  
map you were given at the port once again.

...a darkened cavern.

# SANGUINE SHADOWS



As soon as you arrive in Buenos Aires, you set your meeting with Oficial Bolívar at a café overlooking the harbor. Seagulls cry out over the many shipping and fishing boats in the distance. Even after Bolívar arrives, you continue to keep an eye out for others listening in—for anyone wearing red, especially. The officer meets you in uniform instead of casual clothes—whether by protocol or due to being overworked, you are unsure. His response to your letter seemed overly eager. Perhaps he is as starved for information regarding his target as you are? “Your letter suggested we may be able to aid one another,” he says casually, after calling out for a café chico. “You have information regarding La Chica Roja?”

As soon as you arrive in Buenos Aires, you set your meeting with Oficial Bolívar at a café overlooking the harbor. Seagulls cry out over the many shipping and fishing boats in the distance. Even after Bolívar arrives, you continue to keep an eye out for others listening in—for anyone wearing red, especially. The officer meets you in uniform instead of casual clothes—whether by protocol or due to being overworked, you are unsure. His response to your letter seemed overly eager. Perhaps he is as starved for information regarding his target as you are?



“Your letter suggested we may be able to aid one another,” he says casually, after calling out for a café chico. “You have information regarding La Chica Roja?”

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**The investigators must decide (choose one):**

» *Tell Bolívar everything regarding the target.*

Go to page 50.

» *Give Bolívar some breadcrumbs.*

Go to page 52.

» *Insist that Bolívar tells you what he knows.*

Go to page 54.

...from page 49(*trust*).

You decide that honesty is the best policy. You doubt he would believe your tale about extraterrestrials and secret organizations, but you can at least tell him what you know regarding “La Chica Roja.” He mulls over the information you give him, taking a minute to process everything. “Hmm... so you really believe that La Chica Roja has these...abilities...?” You tell him you are certain. It may be tough to believe, but it is important that Bolívar understand the reality of the situation. “I knew it. I *knew* it!” he grins. “Of course! It makes so much sense. The way she would vanish into thin air, move with such speed...” You hadn’t expected him to believe you, but it turns out your information has only confirmed his own suspicions. “So how do you intend to help us catch her?”

You tell Bolívar that you intend to capture her on your own. All you need from him is information regarding her objective and last known whereabouts in Buenos Aires. He pulls several photos of buildings in Buenos Aires out of his folder and reveals them to you. “La Chica Roja has carved a path of thievery and mischief throughout Buenos Aires. Hundreds of thousands of pesos in stolen art and artifacts.” He points to each of the photos, one by one. “Casa Rosada, Palacio Errázuriz, Teatro Colón. She has been spotted many times, but try as we might, we cannot catch her in the act. Those in charge are, shall we say...unhappy...with how the situation has been handled.” He looks away and scratches at the back of his hand as he stammers. It is clear to you that Bolívar’s career is on the line. But you know the stakes are much higher than even that. “It is like she is toying with us. Mocking us.” He strikes the surface of the table in frustration. “Making a killing while making fools of us all.”

- » If an investigator has the *Criminal* trait flip the book upside down and read the following passage.

You of all people know better than to presume the target's intent from so little. Had she intended to sell the stolen relics, there would be evidence of such sales on the black market. She would likely make as much or more ransoming the goods back to their owners. Besides, you doubt the Coterie is after mere wealth. There must be some other value to the stolen items.

You tell Oficial Bolívar that you will help him find the Girl in the Carmine Coat, but only if he aids you in your investigation. “Of course,” he says with a grin. “If it means we can finally put that thief behind bars, I will do what I can.” You shake the man’s hand and together, a plan begins to brew.

- » Remember that “Matias Bolívar trusts you.”
- » Remove 1 ♠ token from the chaos bag. Add 1 ♠ token (if there are already 4, each investigator earns 1 experience instead).



*...from page 49(keep your cards close).*

For the sake of diplomacy, you decide to give Bolívar a few harmless bits of information regarding “La Chica Roja,” but nothing more. You can’t risk the truth of the situation getting out.

Better that the police think of the Girl in the Carmine Coat as only an extraordinarily skilled thief, and nothing more. “That is all you know?” he asks, incredulous. “And here I thought that you being here meant... Oh well. I suppose she really is a mystery, after all. So how do you intend to help us catch her?”

You tell Bolívar that you intend to capture her on your own. All you need from him is information regarding her objective and last known whereabouts in Buenos Aires. He pulls several photos of buildings in Buenos Aires out of his folder and reveals them to you. “La Chica Roja has carved a path of thievery and mischief throughout Buenos Aires. Hundreds of thousands of pesos in stolen art and artifacts.” He points to each of the photos, one by one. “Casa Rosada, Palacio Errázuriz, Banco de la Provincia. She has been spotted many times, but try as we might, we cannot catch her in the act. Those in charge are, shall we say... unhappy... with how the situation has been handled.” He looks away and scratches at the back of his hand as he stammers. It is clear to you that Bolívar’s career is on the line. But you know the stakes are much higher than that. “She is toying with us. She will toy with you too. Chew your investigation up and spit you out.”

You assure Oficial Bolívar that you can catch her, but it’s better if his team stays out of your way. “If it means putting that thief behind bars, I will let you have a go at it,” he agrees. You shake the man’s hand, and a plan begins to brew.



---

Continue to Setup on page 56.

*...from page 49(skepticism).*

You shake your head. This isn't a negotiation—you cannot let Oficial Bolívar and his investigation impede yours in any way. “And what makes you think I am going to cooperate if you refuse to assist?”

You pull out one of the letters given to you by Agent Taylor and hand it to Bolívar. He opens it slowly and warily, keeping his eyes on you the entire time. It takes him little time to read through the entire thing, after which he crumples it up and tosses it back onto the table. “Damn you,” he says. You ask him once more what he knows regarding the target's objective and last known whereabouts. He pulls several photos of buildings in Buenos Aires out of his folder and tosses them onto the table. “La Chica Roja has carved a path of thievery and mischief throughout Buenos Aires. Hundreds of thousands of pesos in stolen art and artifacts.” He points to each of the photos, one by one. “Casa Rosada, Palacio Errázuriz, Banco de la Provincia. She has been spotted many times, but try as we might, we cannot catch her in the act. And now here you are, complicating the whole ordeal.”

You examine the photos, ignoring Bolívar's annoyed glare. It's obvious that his career is on the line, but you cannot let the frustration of one man get in the way of your investigation. If the police get to the Girl in the Carmine Coat before you do, the best case scenario is that it will be tougher for you to get the information you need from her. Worst case scenario, it will only put them all in danger. Better for you to be the one to confront her.

You tell Oficial Bolívar that his team is to stay out of your way while you conduct your own investigation. Furthermore, you must be the one to question her if she is taken into custody—not the police. He lets out a sigh and shakes his head. “Do what you’re gonna do. Won’t be my head on the chopping block this time.” You get the feeling that Bolívar doesn’t think you can pull this off, but unlike him, you understand what you’re truly up against... though you still don’t know why. You take his documents and begin to brew a plan.

- » Remember that “Matias Bolívar trusts you.”
- » Remove 1 ♠ token from the chaos bag. Add 1 ♥ token (if there are already 4, each investigator earns 1 experience instead).



## Setup

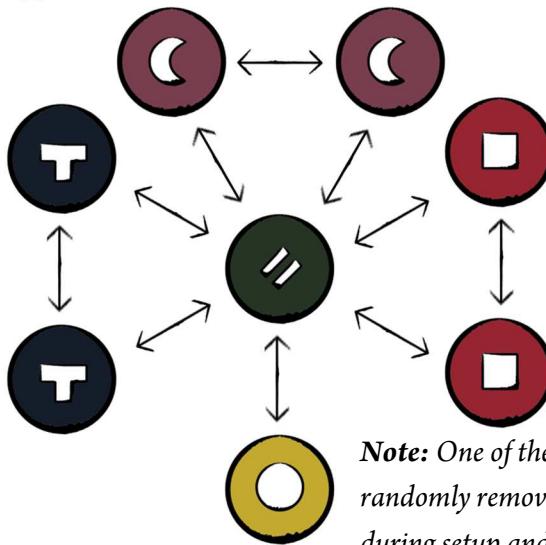
- » Gather all cards from the following encounter sets: *Sanguine Shadows*, *Dark Veiling*, *Mysteries Abound*, *Shadow of a Doubt*, *Strange Happenings*, *Locked Doors*, and *Nightgaunts*. These sets are indicated by the following icons:



- » Build the agenda deck using only agenda 1 and the act deck using only acts 1 and 2.
- » Put the Avenida de Mayo location into play.
  - Each investigator begins play at Avenida de Mayo.
- » Choose one of the seven remaining locations at random, and remove it from the game. Put the other six locations into play, surrounding Avenida de Mayo.
- » Place one resource on each location in play other than Avenida de Mayo, as targets. (There should be six targets, in total).
  - These targets represent the locations you suspect La Chica Roja is looking to steal from.
- » Gather each decoy mini-card and each of the following mini-cards: La Chica Roja and Apportioned Ka. Set them aside, out of play.
- » Find the double-sided La Chica Roja card, flip her to her enemy side, and resolve her concealed keyword.

- » Set the following cards aside, out of play: The Sanguine Watcher enemy, the Apportioned Ka enemy, the Seeing Red act/agenda, and The Weeping Lady key.
- » Shuffle the remaining encounter cards to build the encounter deck.
- » You are now ready to begin.

### *Suggested Location Placement*



**Note:** One of these locations is randomly removed from the game during setup and will not be in play

### **When the game is complete or you are instructed to go to the Scenario Interlude:**

- » If no resolution was reached (each investigator resigned or was defeated)

Go to page 58.

- » If Resolution 3 (R3) was reached

Go to page 60.

- » To continue to Scenario Interlude: Cast a Light,

Go to Page 62



*...from page 57 (No Resolution).*

The night crawls on, but you cannot continue your investigation. Between the terrible winged creatures that haunt your every step and the cunning tricks of your target, you won't last the night if you go any further. You have no choice but to retire, knowing that you've failed to stop La Chica Roja's schemes.

Oficial Bolívar was right: the Girl in the Carmine Coat chewed your investigation up and spat you out. You meet with him the next day, and the air is one of deadened frustration. "I warned you, did I not?" He says between sips of an espresso that looks and smells about as dark and bitter as his mood. "This puts me in a precarious position. La Chica Roja has gone to ground, from what we can tell. As far as my superiors are concerned, the book is closed on this one. I cannot help you any further." He groans. "If I even still have a job when this is all over." You give Oficial Bolívar your assurances that you did all you could to catch the thief, but he waves you off. "Oh, I am sure. Does not matter now, does it? What is done is done. I give up. She wins." You thank him again and prepare to leave Buenos Aires behind.



- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display. Each investigator earns 1 bonus experience for each target that was on the scenario reference card when the scenario ended.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *you haven't seen the last of La Chica Roja*.
- » La Chica Roja is the bearer of The Weeping Lady. Update the Campaign Log accordingly.
- » Mark 1 **time** in your Campaign Log.



---

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

*...from page 57 (Resolution 3).*

Oficial Bolívar was right: the Girl in the Carmine Coat chewed your investigation up and spat you out. You meet with him the next day, and the air is one of deadened frustration. “I warned you, did I not?” He says between sips of an espresso that looks and smells about as dark and bitter as his mood. “This puts me in a precarious position. La Chica Roja has gone to ground, from what we can tell. As far as my superiors are concerned, the book is closed on this one. I cannot help you any further.” He groans. “If I even still have a job when this is all over.” You give Oficial Bolívar your assurances that you did all you could to catch the thief, but he waves you off. “Oh, I am sure. Does not matter now, does it? What is done is done. I give up. She wins.” You thank him again and prepare to leave Buenos Aires behind.



- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display. Each investigator earns 1 bonus experience for each target that was on the scenario reference card when the scenario ended.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *you haven't seen the last of La Chica Roja*.
- » La Chica Roja is the bearer of The Weeping Lady. Update the Campaign Log accordingly.
- » Mark 1 **time** in your Campaign Log.



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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

## SCENARIO INTERLUDE

## CAST A LIGHT



La Chica Roja paces around you in a slow circle as you claim her prize. "You're good," she concedes with a playful smirk. "But you're workin' for the wrong people. You know that, right?" You tell her to stand down and turn herself over for questioning. She steps into the shadows, obscuring her face, but you can tell from her tone that she hasn't stopped smiling.



---

**Check the targets in play and the Campaign Log :**

- » *If there are no targets in play,*  
Go to page 64.
- » *Otherwise,*  
Go to Resolution 1 on page 76.



...from page 63 (*clean sweep*).

You prepare for a lengthy chase, ready to take her down at any cost ... but to your surprise, she reaches out and flicks the lamp switch next to her, bathing the room in an orange glow. She stands exposed in the lamplight, for once not fleeing or ducking into the shadows. *"Bien entonces, la cana. Let's talk, gumshoe."*

You're not with the police, you insist. "I suppose that much is obvious. I don't see that fool Bolívar anywhere. But if that's truly the case, then who *do* you work for?" she asks. "You know what, nevermind that. You seem to know who *I* work for, don't you? Well then, surely you must know there are two of us operating in Buenos Aires. Why aren't you after the other guy?"

Your confusion must show on your face. After a beat, La Chica Roja grins. "Oh, so that's how it is. You, my friend, have outdated information." You ask if she is using the stolen art pieces to assemble a Key, as the Foundation's intel suggested. "Key? Oh, I see. You call them 'Keys.' Well, yes, that much is true. But you're missing the why."



The Girl in the Carmine Coat paces through the room, stepping in and out of countless shadows. “The other guy. ‘The Sanguine Watcher,’ they call him. Nobody knows his real name.” She takes off her hat and runs her finger along its scarlet hatband before using it to mask her countenance. “Just like me, I guess. Nameless. Faceless.” Then she rolls it back onto her head with a chuckle. “Only, *el observador sanguinario* ain’t like me. He’s already got his hands on more than a few pieces. Even with just those, he’ll use it only out of cruelty and malice. Human experimentation. Spellcraft. Real creepy stuff. He gets the rest of ‘em, who knows what he’ll do with them. My associates tend to thrive on that kind of thing. But not me.” Her fierce brown eyes lock with yours, soft and steely all at once. “I came here to stop him.”

---

**The lead investigator must decide (choose one):**

» “*I believe you.*”

Go to page 66.

» “*I’m sorry, but I cannot believe you.*”

Go to page 67 and flip the book upside down.

*...from page 65 (I believe you).*

“Good. Then let’s take that bastardo down together. Just help me out and I promise I’ll disappear. You can even keep your stupid ‘Key.’ Just so long as my ... colleague ... doesn’t get his hands on it.” The vitriol in her voice is palpable. Whoever this Sanguine Watcher is, she really seems to hate him. You ask her how she intends to take him down. “Before you showed up? I wouldn’t stand a chance. But together? I think we can figure something out.” She motions toward the window and points toward the sky, reaching down to unfurl a curtain of shadows draped over what looked like a starless night. The darkness peels back, revealing a scarlet-red sky. “His mark. Been keeping it hidden for a while now so nobody panics. See, he’s got all these rituals tainting the city—including the one protecting his life. Gruesome stuff. Pulls out his own organs and hides them so he can’t be killed. We find ‘em, I guarantee he’ll turn rabbit.”

---

» If “*Matias Bolívar trusts you,*”

Go to page 68.

» If “*Matias Bolívar doesn’t trust you,*”

Go to page 70.

» If neither of the above are true,

Go to page 72.

Go to Resolution 1 on page 76 and flip the book right side up.

---

You tell La Chica Roja that she spins an intriguing tale, but nearby lamp switch again, filling the room once more with darkness. "Then I guess I'll see you around, *idiotas*."

..from page 65 (*I don't believe you*).

...from page 66 (*Bolívar betrayed*).

You nod and get ready to move out when all of a sudden, the door behind you bursts open. Oficial Bolívar, flanked by two other polícia, levels a handgun in your direction. The Girl in the Carmine Coat grabs your hand. “You!” Bolívar shouts. “I trusted you! I should have known better.” You start to explain, but he cuts you off. There is real hurt behind his eyes. “You can explain yourself down at the station! Bring ‘em in, boys!”

“That’s our cue,” your erstwhile quarry says in a singsong voice. She then leaps out of the window, pulling you along with her. A hail of bullets follow in your wake. There is a whirl of shadows and crimson, and the next thing you know, you are floating gracefully to the ground aloft a wispy cloud of darkness. “Quick!” La Chica Roja shouts. “Follow me!”



You and the Girl in the Carmine Coat have teamed up to take down the true threat in Buenos Aires!

- » Flip La Chica Roja to her story asset side, removing all tokens and attachments from her, and choose an investigator to take control of her.
- » Remove the agenda and act decks from the game. Put the set-aside Seeing Red act/agenda into play. It is both the current act and the current agenda.
- Place 1 doom on Seeing Red.
- » Randomly choose a location with a target on it. Spawn The Sanguine Watcher at that location. Remove all other targets from locations in play.
- » Find the set-aside Apportioned Ka enemy and resolve its concealed keyword, distributing its 5 concealed mini-cards as evenly as possible among each non-***Central*** location that does not have a target.
- » Shuffle the encounter discard pile into the encounter deck.
- » You are now ready to continue playing.

### **When the game is complete:**

- » *If no resolution was reached (each investigator resigned or was defeated)*

Go to page 74.

- » *If Resolution 1 (R1) was reached*

Go to page 76.

- » *If Resolution 2 (R2) was reached*

Go to page 78.



...from page 66 (*Bolívar vindicated*).

You nod and get ready to move out when all of a sudden, the door behind you bursts open. Oficial Bolívar, flanked by two other polícia, levels a handgun in your direction. The Girl in the Carmine Coat grabs your hand. “You!” Bolívar shouts. “I knew you couldn’t be trusted! On her side all along, were you?” You start to explain, but he cuts you off. “Like I can trust a single word you say? No, I think not. Bring ‘em in, boys!”

“That’s our cue,” your erstwhile quarry says in a singsong voice. She then leaps out of the window, pulling you along with her. A hail of bullets follow in your wake. There is a whirl of shadows and crimson, and the next thing you know, you are floating gracefully to the ground aloft a wispy cloud of darkness. “Quick!” La Chica Roja shouts. “Follow me!



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Go to page 74.

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Go to page 76.

- » *If Resolution 2 (R2) was reached*

Go to page 78.



*...from page 66 (seeing red).*

You and the Girl in the Carmine Coat have teamed up to take down the true threat in Buenos Aires!



- » Flip La Chica Roja to her story asset side, removing all tokens and attachments from her, and choose an investigator to take control of her.
- » Remove the agenda and act decks from the game. Put the set-aside Seeing Red act/agenda into play. It is both the current act and the current agenda.
- Place 1 doom on Seeing Red.
- » Randomly choose a location with a target on it. Spawn The Sanguine Watcher at that location. Remove all other targets from locations in play.
- » Find the set-aside Apportioned Ka enemy and resolve its concealed keyword, distributing its 5 concealed mini-cards as evenly as possible among each non-**Central** location that does not have a target.
- » Shuffle the encounter discard pile into the encounter deck.
- » You are now ready to continue playing.

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### **When the game is complete:**

- » *If no resolution was reached (each investigator resigned or was defeated)*

Go to page 74.

- » *If Resolution 1 (R1) was reached*

Go to page 76.

- » *If Resolution 2 (R2) was reached*

Go to page 78.



*...No Resolution.*

A crack of thunder heralds a scarlet storm that covers your escape. You and La Chica Roja tried your best to take down the Sanguine Watcher, but his spell of protection was too powerful, his weak points too well hidden. You retreat to your new ally's safehouse to lick your wounds, but you can't stay long. "We have to flee the city," she says bitterly. "Won't be long before he finds us. I guarantee you wouldn't like what that heartless bastard would do to us if he does..." You are loath to let him win, but you have no choice. Even with the pieces you've found, he has enough remnants himself to assemble the Key. You ask your new ally what she will do now. She responds with a tip of her hat. "Oh, I'll be around. You helped me out back there. Don't worry. I'll pay you back." With a twirl of her coat, she is gone.



- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display. Each investigator earns 3 bonus experience, as they gain insight into the inner workings of the Red Coterie.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *The Sanguine Watcher's torment continues*.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *La Chica Roja is on your side*.
- » The Sanguine Watcher is the bearer of The Weeping Lady. Update the Campaign Log accordingly.
- » Mark 2 **time** in your Campaign Log.



---

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

*...Resolution 1.*

You rush to apprehend your quarry, but with a twirl of shadows, she has vanished. It is as if she was a trick of the light all along—the same kind of mischief mirrored in Oficial Bolívar’s reports. Thankfully, you now possess enough of what she was after to put it together yourself. It takes some time and research, but eventually you are able to slot the various pieces of what you originally assumed to be art together. To your surprise, the result is an ornate figurine of a woman in robes. Tears, carved as thin lines like bloody scars, trail down the figure’s cheeks. With your new prize in tow, you report back to Oficial Bolívar the next day. He is more than a little miffed that his enemy escaped his grasp, but relieved that her campaign of thievery is finally at an end. “I warned you she would get away,” he says between sips of his espresso. “As far as my superiors are concerned, the book is closed on this one. Won’t look good on my record, but as long as she’s fled the city like you say, I am content with that.” You thank him again for his help and prepare to leave Buenos Aires behind.



- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display. Each investigator earns 1 bonus experience for each target that was on the scenario reference card when the scenario ended.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *you haven't seen the last of La Chica Roja*.
- » Choose an investigator to be the bearer of The Weeping Lady and update the Campaign Log accordingly.
- » Mark 1 **time** in your Campaign Log.



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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

*...Resolution 2.*

Your erstwhile adversary watches in grim silence as her rival is safely borne aloft on wings of darkness. “Damned things,” she spits. “They’ll follow whoever whistles loudest, I guess.” You ponder aloud what this means for the two of you. With the Sanguine Watcher out of the way, you wonder if she will keep her word. To your relief, she smirks and hands you the remaining pieces of the Key you’d both been competing for. “This is what you’re really after, isn’t it? Here. My main goal was only making sure that *ojete en una nube de pedos* didn’t get his hands on it. I trust it in your hands.” She then shows you how to fit the various pieces together and, to your surprise, the result is an ornate figurine of a woman in robes. Tears, carved as thin lines like bloody scars, trail down the figure’s cheeks. “The Rubicund Statuette,” she reveals, “also known as the Weeping Lady.” You ask what she will do now, and she responds with a tip of her hat. “Oh, I’ll be around. You helped me out back there. Don’t worry. I’ll pay you back.” With a twirl of her coat, she is gone.



- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display. Each investigator earns 3 bonus experience, as they gain insight into the inner workings of the Red Coterie.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *you haven't seen the last of The Sanguine Watcher*.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *La Chica Roja is on your side*.
- » Choose an investigator to be the bearer of The Weeping Lady and update the Campaign Log accordingly.
- » Mark 3 **time** in your Campaign Log.

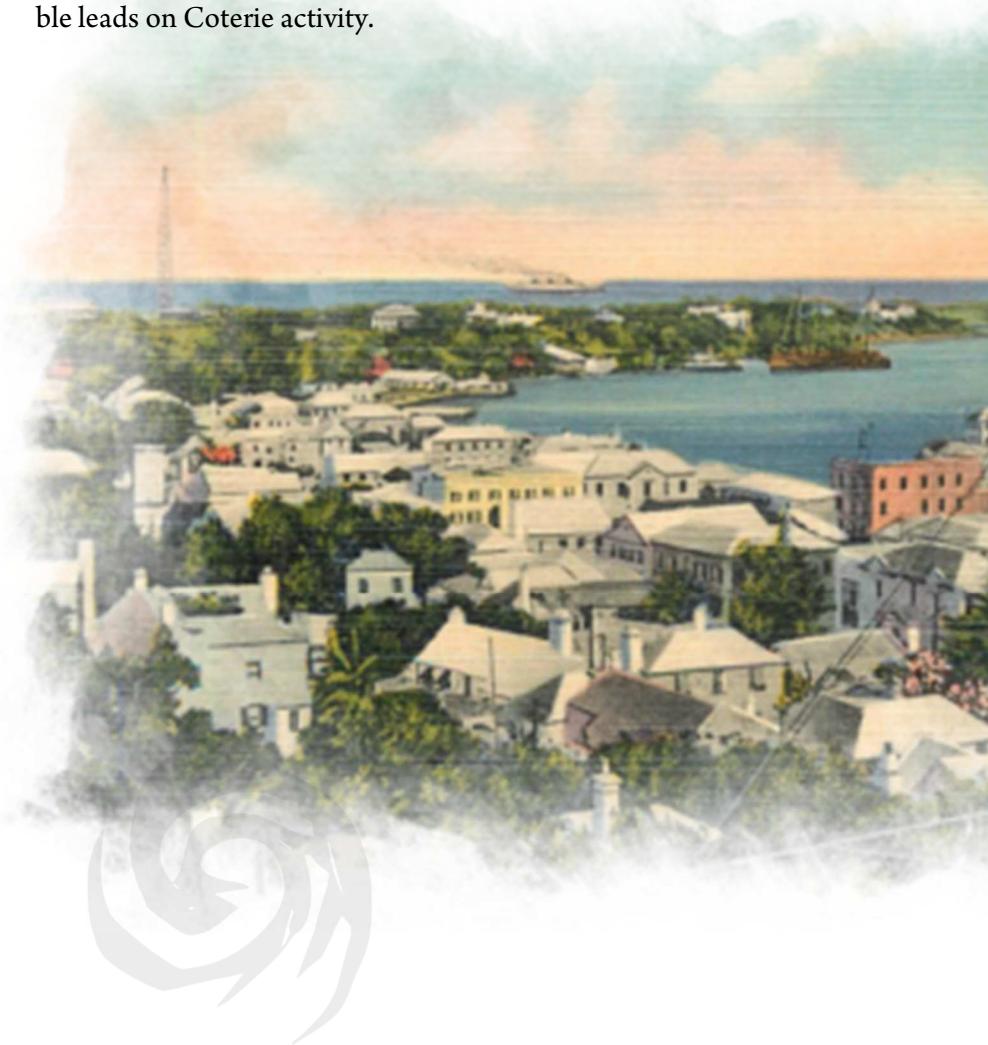


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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

# THE GREAT WORK

The brilliant sandy beaches and azure water dazzle your senses as you arrive in Bermuda proper. Rows of brightly painted homes add to the eye-popping landscape as you travel from one corner of Bermuda island to the other, asking locals for any possible leads on Coterie activity.





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**Check the Campaign Log :**

» *If Tuwile Masai fled to Bermuda,*

Go to page 82.

» Otherwise,

Go to page 83 and flip the book upside down.



...from page 81 (*Tuwile tracked down*).

After mentioning Tuwile Masai by name, you are directed to a residence just past the Gibbs Hill Lighthouse on the southern end of the island. The directions lead you to a lavish bungalow with a wellkept garden overlooking the ocean. Keeping your guard up, you walk to the screen door of the house and knock. A familiar figure wearing loose slacks and a maroon linen shirt opens the door.

---

**Check the Campaign Log :**

» If at least two of the following are recorded:

- *Ece does not trust the cell.*
- *You haven't seen the last of La Chica Roja.*
- *You haven't seen the last of Desi.*
- *You haven't seen the last of the Claret Knight.*
- *You haven't seen the last of Thorne.*
- *You haven't seen the last of Aliki Zoni Uperetria.*

Go to page 84.

» Otherwise,

Go to page 86.

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and embark.

---

after playing another scenario.

» You may return to Bermuda again during this campaign, but only

card in their opening hand.

» Each investor may begin the next scenario with 1 additional

peace comes at great cost."

they arm. "I served in the Great War," they tell you. "Sometimes story of how the caves were found. You ask them how they lost patterns in the darkness with their flashlight as they tell you the the island. Your guide is missing an arm, they illuminate dancing follow the recommendation of the concierge at your hotel and take the time to explore the Crystal Caves up near the northern end of With several days remaining until your next departure, you

to concern yourself with the peaceful stillness of the island. Ly chance to rest and recuperate. For just a moment, you need only where; the lack of outdoor activity in Bermuda gives you an unlike- You are almost relieved that your questioning goes no-

..from page 81 (no leads).

*...from page 82 (distrust).*

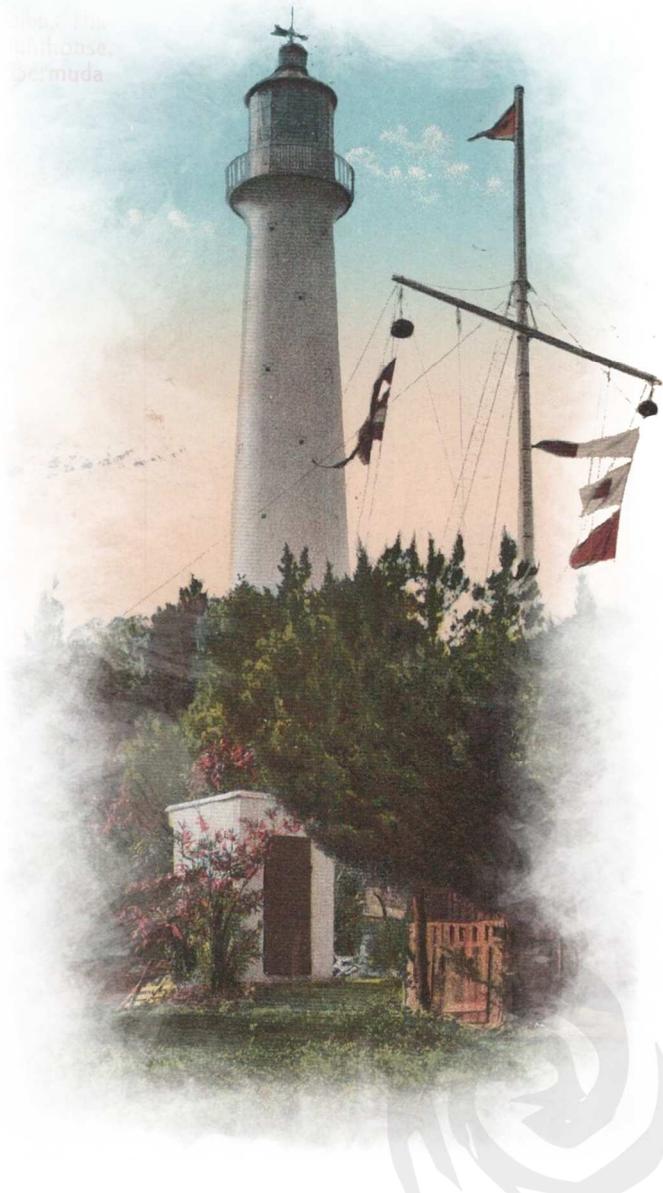
"If you have come to dispose of me, please make it quick," Masai says coldly. He stands on the other side of the screen door, sweat beading on his dark skin, as he locks eyes with you. You try to explain yourself as best you can, but you can see from Masai's body language and tone that he is set against you. After a chilly exchange, he steps onto the porch.

"Say what you will, but it is clear to me that you are interested in only one thing: power. If Commissioner Taylor had half her wits about her, she should treat you with the same fear as she treats me and my colleagues. None of you understand. None of you understand the great work we must do, as brethren, in order to live freely. One can only control the power of a Key so long before they themselves are controlled."

Masai scoffs and takes off his large red spectacles. "You are no better than the worst of us." He follows your gaze and holds up the spectacles. "These are of no significance. I learned too late of the dangers of holding such power myself. Now leave me in peace."



- » Each investigator earns 3 experience, as they gain insight into the inner workings of the Red Coterie.



---

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

...from page 82 (*trust*).

"You are either very persistent or very foolish," Masai smiles. He steps out onto the porch and looks you up and down, as if sizing you up, then nods for you to follow as he walks out to the white-sanded beach. The waves lap hungrily at the shoreline as you walk alongside him.

"I apologize for my rudeness earlier. I couldn't be certain of your intentions. And there have been a few...incidents lately," Masai says gravely. A thick log of smooth driftwood lies buried in the sand in front of you, covered in a swarm of bright red-and-blue crabs. You ask about the incidents.

"A number of unannounced visits. The Foundation, obviously. Several days before your arrival at Lake Victoria, another member of my organization appeared at our camp, very interested in the key we had recovered. The one with the red gloves." The professor stops, looking out at the rolling tide. "It bears explanation, I suppose. My survey of Lake Victoria turned up a number of alarming reports. The lakebed is covered in the ruins of a prehistoric city. We registered an alarming amount of carbon dioxide and strange changes in the local flora and fauna around the lake. At its source, we found a machine of alien design. Its purpose and facility are still a mystery, but whatever it was: it was running. Still is."

Masai wipes his red spectacles with a handkerchief. "All that to say: several days before you arrived, I found that man sitting in front of the machine, hat off, staring at it. He was humming—well, that's not quite right—he was *communing* with it."

A shaft of cloud splits the sunlight overhead, casting the beach in dappled shadows. Masai's voice breaks the silence. "In truth, I did not care to understand why. Why that man does anything has always been a mystery to me. But there was something

other about his demeanor. Something altogether wrong.” Masai breathes deeply as the cloud passes, and warm sunlight overtakes the beach. “So imagine my suspicion when even more as yet unknown Foundation operatives showed up at my survey to interrupt my great work.”

You ask Masai about this “great work.” He leads you to turn around and begin walking back to his bungalow.

“It is the work of every person. What is it to be human except to live and help others in this great and perilous world? It’s harder than you might think.” He breathes deep. “If I can leave the world a bit better than I entered it, my work will be done. That is all. It is why the acquisition and squabbling over these Keys is such misdirection. One can only control a Key’s power so long before they become controlled.”

“But I sense a similar purpose in you,” Masai says. “I will not tell my colleagues we had this conversation, or what I have done with that infernal machine. The Key is yours, until you decide that it should not be. Keep it away from the man with the red gloves at any cost.”

- » In your Campaign Log, record Tuwile Masai is on your side.
  - » Each investigator earns 1 experience, as they gain insight into the inner workings of the Red Coterie.
  - » Choose an investigator to be the bearer of The Bale Engine and update the Campaign Log accordingly. This card can be found in the *Globetrotting* encounter set, indicated by the following encounter set icon:
- 
- » Mark 1 **time** in your Campaign Log.

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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.



FILE# 21-F

## DEALINGS IN THE DARK

Gulls cry out as you cross the Galata Bridge: what many would call the link between the traditional city of Constantinople, and the districts of Galata, Beyoğlu, Şişli and Harbiye, where a large proportion of foreign merchants and diplomats live and work. Since you know where you are headed, and time and secrecy are of the essence, you decide against hiring a translator, and head directly to the Süleymaniye Complex, where the target of your investigation—a Ms. Ece Şahin—supposedly works.

Ms. Şahin has made a name for herself in several fields of academia, specifically in the fields of antiquity and art history. According to your intel, she works as a curator in the recently established Turkish and Islamic Arts Museum, but to your surprise, your case files include a wealth of other information about Ms. Şahin,



from her schooling all the way back to her early life. All of this points to one of two conclusions: either she is not in hiding like the other members of the Coterie, or she has crafted an extensive cover story.

According to your intel, Ms. Şahin has already reached out to the Foundation by way of an offer of introduction. It could be a trap, but if she truly wishes to meet, you can't turn down such an opportunity. Thankfully, her office is not difficult to find, the door marked with her name and full title in Turkish and several other languages. You knock and she bids you to enter, which you do with much caution, eyes instinctively darting to every one of the room's corners and hiding places.

The room is warm and richly decorated, the walls covered in beautiful tapestries and paintings of many styles ranging from hundreds of years old to very recent, and shelves filled to the brim with a variety of colorful ceramics, glassware, and old, musty texts. “Greetings,” Ms. Şahin says with a warm smile that seems to brighten the room. She is a young woman with dark tan skin, hazel eyes, and the wispy figure of one who has spent her entire life in academia. “What can I do for you?”

You inform Ms. Şahin that you received her “earlier communication” and her desire to meet with you, which she takes a moment to interpret before her eyes go wide.

"Oh! So you are—" she clears her throat and does not finish that train of thought. "I see. Then, in that case, please, sit down. We have much to discuss."

You tell Ms. Şahin that she can start by explaining her involvement with the Coterie. Your eyes catch her shifting uncomfortably in her seat at the mention of the organization's name.

"The Coterie is involved with a great many things all over the world, as you likely already know," she says, choosing each word delicately, "but their—our—goals are not so different from your own. I have spent many years as a researcher for the organization, searching for the very same things your employers seek. Objects of arcane power that can be used to defend humanity from the threats we cannot see."

» If at least 1 key is bound to an investigator flip the book upside down and read the following passage.

"Key? Is that what you call them? Interesting. But not surprising. They have been called many things by many people throughout human history. Your terminology is apropos. They are the key to unlock power from other realms. Power enough to save the world, or to doom it."

You tell Ms. Şahin that you recovered this Key before one of her colleagues could cause further harm with it.

You reveal your Key and show it to Ms. Şahin, wondering if this is one of these artifacts she speaks of. "I see you are already in possession of one such object. Where did you acquire this?"



Or to control humanity, you note aloud.

Ms. Şahin sighs. “You are not wrong. But I assure you not all of us within the Coterie would use them for such purposes. There are those, like myself, who wish only to use them for the good of others.”

You ask Ms. Şahin why you should trust her, given the actions of the Coterie in other places around the world.

“Ours is not an organization with a leader or a hierarchy,” she explains. “We operate independently in furtherance of a unified goal. But some...” she swallows hard with a shudder. “Some employ methods I do not agree with. Methods which disgust and, if I am being wholly honest, terrify me.”



You still don't know if Ms. Şahin is telling the truth, but there's no point in not hearing her out. You ask her what the situation in Constantinople is, and why she has sought an audience with the Foundation. "Istanbul," she corrects you. "The people of Istanbul no longer refer to this city by that name." You make a note to yourself to refer to the city only as Istanbul from here on out. "One of the relics you have been searching for is here, in Istanbul. It is one I have been seeking for many years, a talisman bound to a powerful entity, what some might call a 'jinni.' Or in the traditional sense, the only kind of non-human entity with the capability to exercise free will."

Judging from Ms. Şahin's clinical definition, you wonder aloud if Ms. Şahin believes this to be true. "A jinni? No, I do not believe this talisman is bound to a jinni. I suspect its master is something even more powerful and inhuman. Something not of Earth at all. And the two of us are not the only ones looking for it. After the Great War and the dismantling of the Ottoman Empire, many records were thrown into chaos, but many more emerged from obscurity, including those pertaining to this talisman. The other group searching for it... the things they have done in search of this knowledge..." her face pales, and she struggles to keep her composure. "They'll do anything to get their hands on it. Murder and torture are just tools to them. I hate to think of what sort of heinous acts these villains would commit if they managed to obtain it. And the worst part is, I believe one of my cohorts may be the one pulling the strings. I am so close to finding it, but if they find it first..."

You understand now why Ms. Şahin came to you—if one of the Coterie is behind this cult’s actions, she could not go to them with this information. Still, lingering doubt torments your mind. “Please,” she pleads with you. “Find the talisman before this cult does. I do not wish to see what entity it is they worship. I’ll do what I can to help you if you place the talisman into my care afterward. In return, I promise never to relinquish it to the control of the other... more dangerous members of my organization. It will remain safe and tethered in my control. I cannot guarantee the same should you wield it yourself. Please, we are on the same side, I assure you.”

---

**The investigators must decide (choose one):**

» *“All right. We will find it and place it in your care.”*

Go to page 94.

» *“All right. We will find it and place it in your care.” (You are lying.)*

Go to page 96.

» *“We will track down this talisman, but we will be taking it into our custody.”*

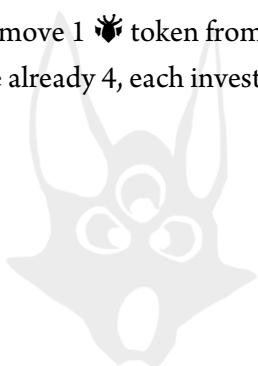
Go to page 98.

...from page 93 (*Trust*).

Ece lets out a long breath, visibly relieved. “Thank you. I will admit, I wasn’t sure if I could trust you. It is a comfort to know that our two organizations can work together when lives are at stake. After all, we share the same goal.” She rises to her feet and shakes your hand.

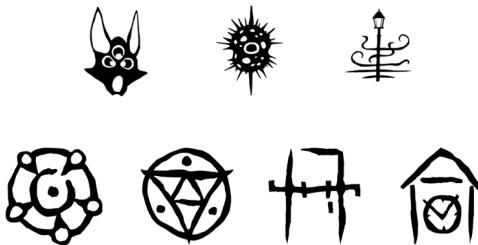
You ask Ms. Şahin where you should begin searching. “The last written account of the talisman’s existence was during the city’s conquest in the 15th century. It was likely hidden in order to keep the invading Ottomans from finding it. After that, it remained hidden for many long years. It was naught but a fable, spoken of in hushed voices and whispers. But due to recent events ... well, it would not surprise me if the recent Allied occupation of the city had something to do with this sudden interest in finding it. But let us not get buried in conjecture. I would begin looking in places that were not sacked by the conquering army. The university may also be a useful resource for you. As for me, I am not particularly helpful in a fight, if it comes to that. But I can provide you with aid, in my own way.”

- » In your Campaign Log, record *the cell is working with Ece*.
- » Remove 1  token from the chaos bag. Add 1  token (if there are already 4, each investigator earns 1 experience instead).



## Setup

- » Gather all cards from the following encounter sets: *Dealings in the Dark*, *Agents of Yuggoth*, *Dark Veiling*, *Ancient Evils*, *Dark Cult*, *Locked Doors*, and *The Midnight Masks*. These sets are indicated by the following icons:



When gathering *The Midnight Masks* encounter set, only gather the five treachery cards (2x False Lead and 3x Hunting Shadow). Do not gather the locations, acts, agendas, and scenario reference cards from that set.

- » Put the double-sided “The Unveiling / The Unsealing” story card into play next to the scenario reference card, The Unveiling side faceup.
- » Check how much **time** has passed in the Campaign Log.
- If 10 or fewer **time** has passed, no changes are made.
  - If 11–17 **time** has passed, place clues on The Unveiling equal to half the number of investigators (rounded up).
  - If 18–24 **time** has passed, place clues on The Unveiling equal to the number of investigators.
  - If 25 or more **time** has passed, place clues on The Unveiling equal to twice the number of investigators.

...from page 93 (*Deception*).

Ece lets out a long breath, visibly relieved. “Thank you. I will admit, I wasn’t sure if I could trust you. It is a comfort to know that our two organizations can work together when lives are at stake. After all, we share the same goal.” She rises to her feet and shakes your hand. You feel a pang of guilt for deceiving her, but you can’t allow the Key to land in the hands of anyone else. Ms. Şahin may yet still be a wolf in sheep’s clothing.

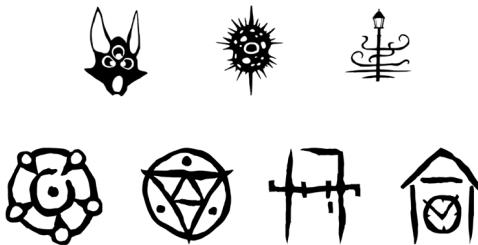
You ask her where you should begin searching. “The last written account of the talisman’s existence was during the city’s conquest in the 15th century. It was likely hidden in order to keep the invading Ottomans from finding it. After that, it remained hidden for many long years. It was naught but a fable, spoken of in hushed voices and whispers. But due to recent events ... well, it would not surprise me if the recent Allied occupation of the city had something to do with this sudden interest in finding it. But let us not get buried in conjecture. I would begin looking in places that were not sacked by the Ottomans. The university may also be a useful resource for you. As for me, I am not particularly helpful in a fight, if it comes to that. But I can provide you with aid, in my own way.”

You nod, feeling her eyes fixed upon you. Does she suspect your true intentions? Is that why she wishes to travel alongside you? It matters not— what’s done is done. All that’s left is to find the Key.

- » In your Campaign Log, record *the cell is deceiving Ece*.
- » Remove 1 ♠ token from the chaos bag. Add 1 ♣ token (if there are already 4, each investigator earns 1 experience instead).

## Setup

- » Gather all cards from the following encounter sets: *Dealings in the Dark*, *Agents of Yuggoth*, *Dark Veiling*, *Ancient Evils*, *Dark Cult*, *Locked Doors*, and *The Midnight Masks*. These sets are indicated by the following icons:



When gathering *The Midnight Masks* encounter set, only gather the five treachery cards (2x False Lead and 3x Hunting Shadow). Do not gather the locations, acts, agendas, and scenario reference cards from that set.

- » Put the double-sided “The Unveiling / The Unsealing” story card into play next to the scenario reference card, The Unveiling side faceup.
- » Check how much **time** has passed in the Campaign Log.
- If 10 or fewer **time** has passed, no changes are made.
  - If 11–17 **time** has passed, place clues on The Unveiling equal to half the number of investigators (rounded up).
  - If 18–24 **time** has passed, place clues on The Unveiling equal to the number of investigators.
  - If 25 or more **time** has passed, place clues on The Unveiling equal to twice the number of investigators.

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Continue to page 100.

...from page 93 (*Skepticism*).

“I see.” Ece’s face falls, downcast. “I was truly hoping our two organizations could work together. After all, we share the same goal. But...” she sighs. “I suppose your honesty is still appreciated. After all the scheming and plotting, I prefer that to the alternative.”

You ask where this puts the two of you, hoping you won’t have to fight a war on two fronts. “Look. I was telling you the truth. I only want to prevent the talisman from falling into the hands of those who would use it to harm humanity. I hope that I put my trust in the right people, but if you’re unwilling to keep it in my protective custody...” She fidgets with her pen. “For all I know, you’re here for the same reasons they are. I won’t get in your way, but... I cannot in good faith help you if you intend to keep the Key without supervision.”

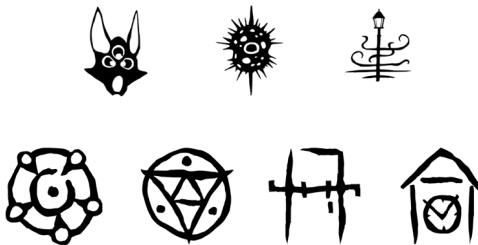
You try to protest, but you don’t have much of a leg to stand on. You chose not to trust her, so her decision not to trust you is equally valid. Of course you would only use the Keys you acquire to protect humanity, but you have nothing other than your word to give her. “Your best bet is to start your search in places that were not sacked when the Ottomans invaded the city in the 15th century. The university may also be a useful resource for you.”

She stands and escorts you to the door, wishing you luck. The door shuts behind you without another word.

» In your Campaign Log, record *the cell refused Ece’s offer*.

## Setup

- » Gather all cards from the following encounter sets: *Dealings in the Dark*, *Agents of Yuggoth*, *Dark Veiling*, *Ancient Evils*, *Dark Cult*, *Locked Doors*, and *The Midnight Masks*. These sets are indicated by the following icons:



When gathering *The Midnight Masks* encounter set, only gather the five treachery cards (2x False Lead and 3x Hunting Shadow). Do not gather the locations, acts, agendas, and scenario reference cards from that set.

- » Put the double-sided “The Unveiling / The Unsealing” story card into play next to the scenario reference card, The Unveiling side faceup.
- » Check how much **time** has passed in the Campaign Log.
- If 10 or fewer **time** has passed, no changes are made.
  - If 11–17 **time** has passed, place clues on The Unveiling equal to half the number of investigators (rounded up).
  - If 18–24 **time** has passed, place clues on The Unveiling equal to the number of investigators.
  - If 25 or more **time** has passed, place clues on The Unveiling equal to twice the number of investigators.

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Continue to page 100.

## Setup (Cont.)

- » Put the following locations into play: Hagia Sophia, Istanbul University, Obelisk of Theodosius, and Galata. Hagia Sophia must be on the right hand side of the play area. (See next page for location placement.)
  - Each investigator begins play at the Hagia Sophia.
- » Check the Campaign Log.
  - *If the cell is working with Ece, or if the cell is deceiving Ece,* put the Ece Şahin story asset into play under any investigator's control.
  - *If the cell refused Ece's offer,* remove the Ece Şahin story asset from the game.
- » Set each of the following cards aside, out of play: Each of the seven Grand Bazaar locations, the Umbral Harbinger enemy, the Emissary from Yuggoth enemy, the Galata Docks location, the Twisted Antiprism key, and The Chase act/agenda card.
- » Gather each decoy mini-card and each of the following minicards: 3x Acolyte (any), Wizard of the Order, Sinister Aspirants (A, B and C), and Emissary from Yuggoth. Set them aside, out of play.
- » Shuffle the remaining encounter cards to build the encounter deck.

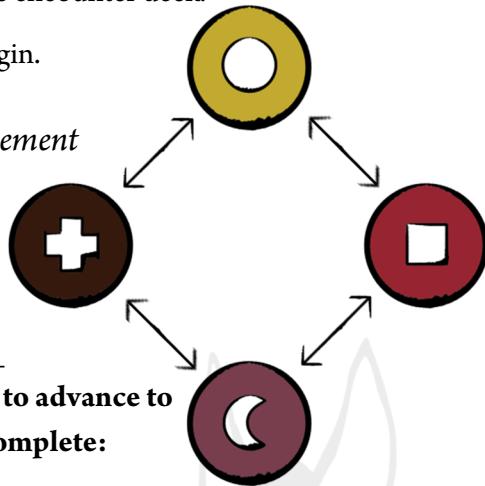


## *Acolyte Concealed Mini-cards*

The first agenda of this scenario causes each **Cultist** enemy, including those from the Core Set, to gain the concealed keyword. Since the three Acolytes from the Core Set are not labeled as A, B and C, when resolving their concealed keyword, use any of the Acolyte (any) mini-cards along with their decoy. Likewise, when an “Acolyte (any)” mini-card is exposed, the exposing investigator may choose any Acolyte in the shadows to engage.

- » One at a time, in player order, each investigator discards cards from the top of the encounter deck until they discard a Cultist enemy. Each investigator draws the enemy they discarded, resolving its concealed keyword (as granted by agenda 1a). After all investigators have performed this step, shuffle each other discarded card back into the encounter deck.
- » You are now ready to begin.

### *Suggested Location Placement*




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### **When you are instructed to advance to Act 2 or the scenario is complete:**

- » If no resolution was reached (each investigator resigned or was defeated)

Go to page 102.

- » When you are told to advance to the **Act 2 Setup**,

Continue to page 104.

*...No Resolution.*

Finding the location of the talisman proved to be more difficult—and more deadly—than you thought. Ece was right: these cultists will stop at nothing to get their hands on the Key, and you worry there is nothing you can do to stop them. You hope that some day the Foundation may be able to recover the talisman and prevent whatever entity it binds from causing too much harm, but until then...you shudder and put such thoughts away for the time being. If Ece was right about one of her cohorts being behind this cult's actions, you'll surely see the talisman again.



- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » The Red-Gloved Man is the bearer of The Twisted Antiprism. Update the Campaign Log accordingly.
- » Mark 1 **time** in your Campaign Log.



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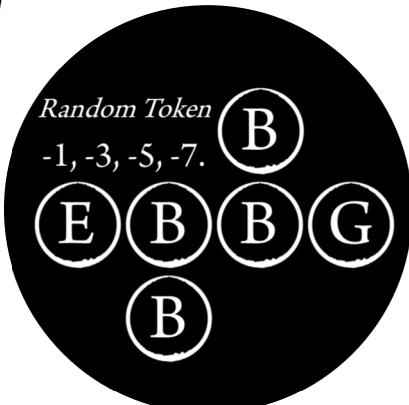
Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

## DEALINGS IN THE DARK

## ACT 2 SETUP

When you are instructed to do so during act 1b, follow these instructions to set up the play area for act 2.

- » Set each of the current locations aside, without discarding any cards or tokens at those locations. Those locations (along with cards and tokens at those locations) are not considered to be in play during act 2, but will re-enter play later in the same state.  
*(Investigators are not defeated during this process.)*
- » Shuffle the seven Grand Bazaar locations and remove one of them from the game at random, without looking at it.
- » Reveal a random token from the chaos bag, and find the diagram below that matches the revealed chaos token (*if none match, retry*).
- » Put the remaining six Grand Bazaar locations into play, arranged in a pattern of rows and columns according to the randomly chosen diagram. Note that one of these locations is designated as the “entrance” and one is designated as the “east gate.”
  - In the diagrams to the right the abbreviation B denotes a Grand Bazaar Location, E denotes the entrance, and G denotes the east gate.
- » Move each investigator to the Grand Bazaar location marked in the randomly chosen diagram as the “entrance.”
- » Shuffle together each of the concealed mini-cards on the four locations from act 1, and divide them as evenly as possible among the Grand Bazaar locations in play.





» You are now ready to proceed to act 2.

---

**When the game is complete:**

» *If no resolution was reached and it was Act 2 (each investigator resigned or was defeated)*

Go to page 102.

» *If no resolution was reached and it was Act 3 (each investigator resigned or was defeated)*

Go to page 108.

» *If Resolution 1 (R1) was reached*

Go to page 110.

» *If Resolution 6 (R6) was reached*

Go to page 116.



*...from page 107 (no resolution).*

Finding the location of the talisman proved to be more difficult—and more deadly—than you thought. Ece was right: these cultists will stop at nothing to get their hands on the Key, and you worry there is nothing you can do to stop them...

You managed to find the location of the talisman, but the cult was one step ahead of you, swooping in and snatching it for themselves. Before you knew it, they had escaped the city with the entity unsealed. Who knows what horrors they've unleashed upon the world. You hope that some day the Foundation may be able to recover the talisman and prevent whatever entity it binds from causing too much harm, but until then... you shudder and put such thoughts away for the time being. If Ece was right about one of her cohorts being behind this cult's actions, you'll surely see the talisman again.



- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » The Red-Gloved Man is the bearer of The Twisted Antiprism. Update the Campaign Log accordingly.
- » Mark 2 **time** in your Campaign Log.

---

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

*...from page 107 (resolution 1).*

Once you and Ece are safely out of the city, you seal the talisman back in its case, speaking the proper words to contain its power. As you do, the uncanny eclipse looming over the city comes to a swift end.



---

**Check the Campaign Log :**

» *If the cell is working with Ece or if the cell is deceiving Ece,*

Go to page 112.

» *If the cell refused Ece's offer,*

Go to page 113 and flip the book upside down.



*...from page 111 (the moment of truth).*

Ece breathes an unsure sigh, worry still etched in her expression. “Well, in case they saw me, I should probably leave Istanbul for a short while. I’ll have to put in a leave of absence at the museum. In the meantime ...” she turns to face you, eyebrows raised. “As for our agreement...?”

---

**Check the Campaign Log :**

» *If the cell is working with Ece,*

Go to page 114.

» *If the cell is deceiving Ece,*

Go to page 116.

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and embark.

---

» Mark 2 time in your Campaign Log.

» Choose an investigator to be the bearer of The Twisted Antrypism and update the Campaign Log accordingly.  
» Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.

You take a moment to look out over the sea and appreciate the beauty in the gentle waves, glimmering with the reflection of the now-shining sun. As you leave Istanbul behind, you allow your self a bit of hope. Perhaps you could have trusted Ece more, but... you shake your head, filled with grim resolve. No—this relic is something you must protect yourself. Someone else might use it for ill. At least in your hands, you know it's safe.  
...from page 111 (on your own).

*...from page 113 (honor your agreement).*

You hand over the talisman, trusting that Ece will keep it safe in her possession as promised. She breathes a sigh of relief as she stores it safely in her side pack. “Thank you. For trusting me,” she says. “I’ll keep it on my person at all times.” You take a moment to look out over the sea and appreciate the beauty in the gentle waves, glimmering with the reflection of the now-shining sun. Finally, you ask Ece where she will go now that her position in Istanbul is compromised. “There is a place where the Coterie meets in secret. To go over... important happenings. We do not consort often, but I believe these events warrant a caucus. I will have to call the rest to assemble.” She sneaks a furtive glance in your direction. “Perhaps, when that times comes, we will meet again.” As you leave Istanbul behind, you allow yourself a bit of hope.



- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *Ece trusts the cell*.
- » Ece Şahin is the bearer of The Twisted Antiprism. Update the Campaign Log accordingly.
- » Mark 3 **time** in your Campaign Log.

---

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.



*...from page 113 (betrayal).*

You lock eyes with Ece and apologize, explaining that you cannot give it to her. Especially after seeing the havoc it could wreak when unsealed. Her expression sours into cold anger. “I see.” She narrows her eyes. “...you had no intention of ever giving it to me,” she guesses correctly. You try to explain, but she stops you. “No, I understand. Really, I do.” She takes a step back, her posture wary, defensive. “You’re just like the others. You’ll do anything to get your hands on the Keys, won’t you?” You protest—it’s not that you want them for yourself, it’s just that you need to keep watch over them. In your possession, they’ll be safe, and only ever used to protect humanity. “And what do you suppose the rest of them say?” She barks. “Tzu? Amaranth? Álvarez? The very same. ‘It’s for the good of humanity,’ they claim, and to that end, all means are justified.” She turns and departs, her final words lingering in the air: “You would fit in nicely with the Coterie.” As you leave Istanbul behind, you reflect on your decision, turning the sealed case over and over in your hands. You know it was the right thing to do, but still, Ece’s words haunt you. Perhaps you’ll be able to reconcile some other time... if she’ll even hear you out.



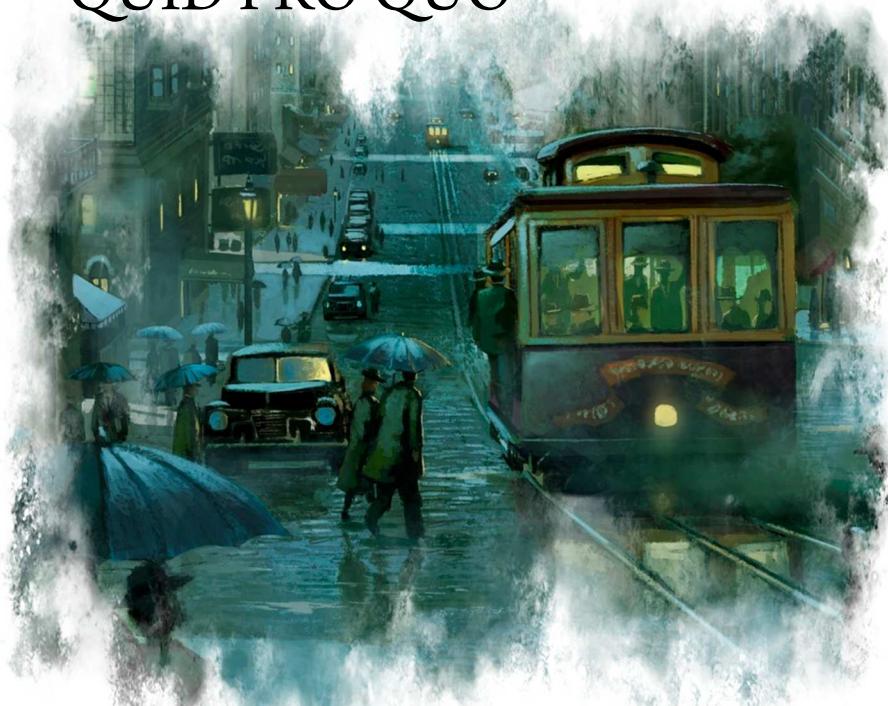
- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *Ece does not trust the cell*.
- » Choose an investigator to be the bearer of The Twisted Antiprism and update the Campaign Log accordingly.
- » Mark 3 **time** in your Campaign Log.

---

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.



# QUID PRO QUO



A set of obscure and overly-complex instructions leads you to a drab two-story stone building on the edge of San Francisco's Chinatown neighborhood. Inside, a bored attendant slumps behind a desk near a brass elevator. Punching a specific code, the elevator takes you deep underground, farther than you could have predicted. On -14F, you step out and are greeted by an imposing man in a well-tailored suit and black fedora. "Archibald Hudson. We met in London," he reminds you. "Your cell is quite the talk around the office." The agent leads you down a seemingly endless hallway lined with alcoves. Each alcove displays something different: a model of a hollow earth, a crystal skull, a map with ley lines and other unknown markings. You pause and look at a half-eaten ear of corn, still steaming.

“From what I hear, that corn’s been cooked to perfection for the last two decades. So’s the dame who was eating it,” Agent Hudson says grimly. Looking at the paradigmatical relics gives you a headache. Your eyes struggle to focus on them: they are both there and not there at the same time. Hudson ushers you down a side hall into a boxy room crammed with metal filing cabinets and sits down behind a heavy wooden desk. He speaks into a ring-and-spring microphone: “File #26–G2. Interview conducted by Hudson, Archibald, designation 42a6-951. That’s Agent Hudson to you,” he arches an eyebrow. Over the next several hours, you answer a gauntlet of grueling questions about your experience thus far, ranging from the past day to your experience in London. When it’s all done, Agent Hudson leans back and lights a cigarette. “I’ll admit, I was skeptical about you from the start. But Commissioner Taylor has good instincts, and I haven’t seen them steer her wrong yet,” he says. “You’ve done good work so far. We have some intel and some resources that might be useful for you. Tell me what the Foundation can do for you.”

#### **The investigators must decide (choose one):**

- » “*We’d like to get around faster.*”
- The lead investigator adds one copy of Expedited Ticket to their deck. (*Found in the Globetrotting encounter set.*)
  - Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.
- » “*We’d like some supplies.*”
- Each investigator earns 1 experience.
  - Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.
- » “*We’d like some intel on ‘Subject #11-B.’*”
- Choose this option only if you have not yet visited Marrakesh.
  - Go to page 120.

...from page 119 (*intel*).

Agent Hudson flips through some files and pulls out an updated dossier similar to the one in your possession, but much thicker. “Subject #11-B, calls herself ‘Amaranth.’ But this is not the first Amaranth the Foundation has encountered. She pops back up every few decades, looking completely different each time. This iteration bears a striking resemblance to a former student of a ‘Miskatonic University’ in Massachusetts. Eryn Cochwyn was her name. She’s been missing for some time.” You wonder aloud if it might be a coincidence. “There are no coincidences in our line of work,” he mutters.

- » In your Campaign Log, record *the cell knows Amaranth's real name.*

---

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and embark.

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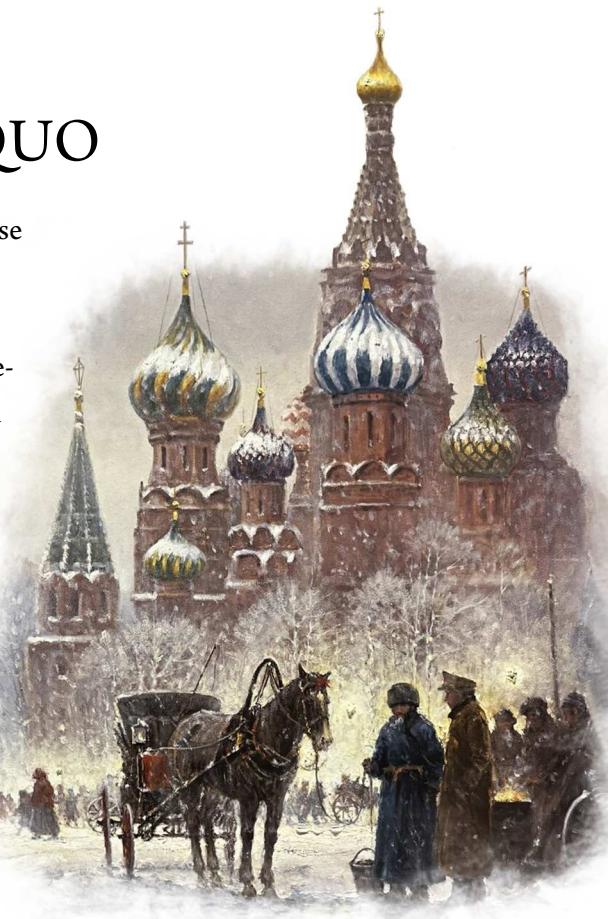
» In your Campaign Log, record the cell knows Desi's past.

Agent Antonova digs through some old files and pulls out a dossier filled with information on a man named Desiderio Delgado Alvarez. "From what we can tell, Subject #28-I lived a perfectly mundane life in Havana until the age of 19, when his involvement with organized crime drew the attention of the Coterie. "You won't hear aloud if he is a rum-runner, and she shakes her head sternly. "Quite the opposite, in fact. Desiderio's brother was the one involved in such matters, before his murder at the hands of a rival gang. It seems Desiderio then acquired a Key, and was using it to take revenge. Hence the Coterie involvement. Seeing his talent, they decided to induct him."

...from page 123 (intel).

# QUID PRO QUO

The Foundation's base of operations in Moscow is just a five minute walk from St. Basil's Cathedral: a nondescript door set into a modern constructivist structure overlooking a cobbled street. The corridor inside feeds into a cramped stairwell that descends deeper than you could have anticipated, to a red door set in a flaking whitewashed wall. After identifying yourself, you are led into a long well-lit hallway with lavish carpeting.



"It seems you follow instructions well," says a voice. You turn to see a tall, athletic woman in a well-tailored suit. "Valeriya Antonova. We have met before. Call me Lera. Please, follow me." Agent Antonova leads you through a labyrinthine set of passageways, past a set of double doors, to a white-tiled room flecked with grime and what you hope is red rust. On an operating table in the center, what looks like a person is strapped to a metal slab, restrained with tight leather straps. Looking at the humanoid shape makes your head swim: its features are blurred as if in constant motion, like a hummingbird in flight. You catch only glimpses of its features: a stygian eye, clenched teeth, nervous twitching.

“Lera,” another agent interrupts. “The Komissar needs your attention.” Agent Antonova looks sternly to you. “This is a paradigm dimensional being. Please keep your distance. I will be but a moment away.” The agent leaves. As you look at the sharp implements mounted to the wall of the lab, you wonder what experiments the being has endured. Judging by the subject’s well-tailored black suit, you wonder if it used to be a Foundation agent. After a minute of silence, it begins to flail around on the table, widening and shrinking its “mouth” to a wide dark O, always facing you. You keep your distance, trying to look away.

“Please excuse me,” Agent Antonova re-enters the room. The being on the table stops flailing. “There is another matter I must attend to. Unfortunately, we do not have the resources to escort you around our facilities, so I must ask you to leave. However, the Foundation does wish to assist in any way it can. Please tell us what we can do for you.”

---

**The investigators must decide (choose one):**

» “*We’d like to get around faster.*”

- The lead investigator adds one copy of Expedited Ticket to their deck. (*Found in the Globetrotting encounter set.*)

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys:  
Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

» “*We’d like some supplies.*”

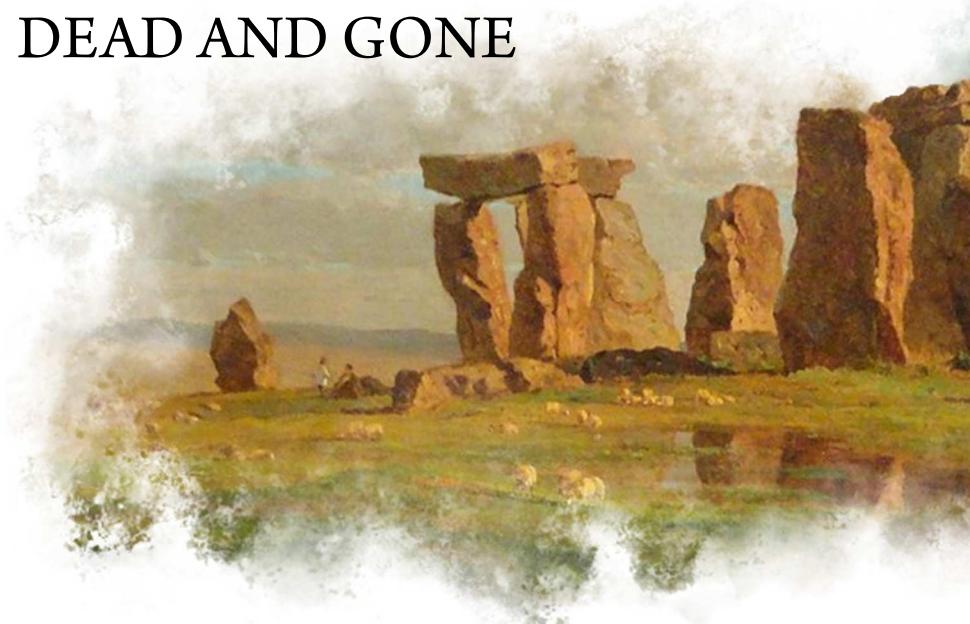
- Each investigator earns 1 experience.

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys:  
Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

» “*We’d like some intel on ‘Subject #28-I.’*”

- Choose this option only if you have not yet visited Havana.  
Go to page 121 and flip the book upside down.

# DEAD AND GONE



You arrive in London and follow Agent Quinn's directions to get to the town of Amesbury. Immediately after checking into a hotel, your concierge wordlessly hands you a note with an address by the side of a park on the western side of the historic town. You head there immediately, only to find Agent Ari Quinn sitting in the driver's seat of a Bentley, reading a newspaper and not paying you any heed. Without making a scene, you silently climb into the passenger seat. "Finally. Been waiting here all day." You're not even sure how Quinn knew you'd arrived in town, but you suppose the Foundation must have eyes and ears all over every harbor and border checkpoint. You ask her what she's been up to, and what she wanted to show you, at which point she starts the Bentley's engine and rolls along the road to the west. "You'll see." Just a short drive later, you come to a familiar sight. You should have known—Quinn has taken you to the site of mysterious and prehistoric Stonehenge.



A ring of standing stones marks the site, inside which another ring of smaller bluestones seem to serve no particular purpose whatsoever. A few tourists peruse the monument in awe, but it is otherwise quiet. You follow close behind and ask Agent Quinn why she asked you to come all this way. “Strange place, is it not?” she asks. A rhetorical question—historians have long debated over the likely function of the landmark, but none know for certain. As you draw nearer, she points to the various standing stones and to the concentric ring of smaller stones inside. “Almost seems like something is missing.”

---

**Check the Campaign Log:**

» *If Agent Quinn does not trust the cell,*

Go to page 126.

» *Otherwise,*

Go to page 128.

Quinn's demeanor changes when she sees the look on your face. "Well, that triggered something. Still going to play it tight-lipped?" She heads to the center of the bluestone ring and takes out a small contraption possessing a series of lights along its surface. It lets out several beeps, rising in frequency as she reaches the very center. "Yeah, that just about confirms my suspicions... but I'm still missing the why. So, enlighten me, since you seem to know more than I do: what the hell could have made part of a structure vanish not just from existence, but from recorded history as well?"

---

**The investigators must decide (choose one):**

» *Tell Agent Quinn the truth,*

Go to page 129 and flip the book upside down.

» *Keep your secrets,*

Go to page 127 and flip the book upside down.

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and embark.

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» In your Campaign Log, record the Foundation remains in the dark.  
» Remove 1 ♠ token from the chaos bag. Add 1 ♠ token (if there are already 4, each investigator earns 1 experience instead).

Quiin sighs and turns away from you. "Sorry to have wasted your time, then. You can take the Bentley back to London. It's only a couple miles back to Amesbury. I'll find another ride." You try to reason with her, but she remains stoic. "If you have nothing to tell me, I have nothing to say to you, either. Please leave me be so I can continue my research in peace."

...from page 126 (*Secrets kept*).

...from page 125 (*Right to the Heart of it*).

Quinn heads to the center of the bluestone ring and takes out a small contraption possessing a series of lights along its surface. It lets out several beeps, rising in frequency as she reaches the very center. “This confirms my suspicions,” she says under her breath, then shows her readings to you. “Found these same kind of readings in a lot of other places. Roanoke Island. Angkor. You get the idea.” She stands and taps the device against the palm of her hand as she scans the stone rings. “These things you mentioned in your report, these—let us presume to call them ‘extraterrestrials’—when they take something, it vanishes *completely*. Do you understand what this means? Everything we know, everything we can see, it’s just what’s *left*. Look at Stonehenge. We have no earthly clue what it is. Maybe that’s because it’s incomplete. There could have been dozens of other structures erected right where we stand and humanity would never know.” She paces back and forth, agitated. “This is my life’s work. I’ve studied these kinds of events for over a decade. Paranormal disappearances. Dead civilizations. Bloody hell, I’m fluent in a dozen dead languages. I’ve always assumed these events are a small slice of pie missing from the greater whole. But what if we’re only seeing what’s left—the tiny slice of pie these creatures *haven’t* stolen?”

---

### Check the Campaign Log:

- » If the cell possesses a mysterious whistle and 30 or fewer **time** has passed,

Go to page 130.

- » Otherwise,

Go to page 132.

Go to page 132 and turn the book right side up.

» Otherwise,

Go to page 130 and turn the book right side up.

passed,

» If the cell possesses a mysterious whistle and 30 or fewer time has

### Check the Campaign Log:

are already 4, each investigator arms I experience instead).

» Remove 1  token from the chaos bag. Add 1  token (if there

cell,

» In Your Campaign Log, cross off Agent Quinn does not trust the

tiny slice of pie these creatures haven't stolen?»

always assumed these events are a small slice of pie missing from the greater whole. But what if we're only seeing what's left—the

lizatons. Bloody hell, I'm fluent in a dozen dead languages. I've

of events for over a decade. Paranormal disappearances. Dead civi-

and forth, agitated. "This is my life's work. I've studied these kinds

where we stand and humanity would never know." She paces back

There could have been dozens of other structures erected right

no earthly clue what it is. Maybe that's because it's incomplete.

thing we can see, it's just what's left. Look at Stonehenge. We have

courage here to continue on her own. "Everything we know, every-

conclusions that could be drawn from these events, but you en-

ly. Do you understand what this means?" You know a great many

extraterrestrials, when they take something, it vanishes complete-

"So these things, these... Let us presume to call them

Red Cotterie, all of it. She listens intently, hanging on every word.

investigating in London, about their presumed connection to the

You tell Quinn everything—about the entities you were

..from page 126 (*Trust Given*).

*...a meeting.*

Suddenly, what Agent Quinn just said snaps you to attention. Quinn is an expert in long-dead languages and ancient civilizations. You ask her if she'd be willing to help you with a related matter far from Amesbury. "If it will help me get to the bottom of this, then yes," she replies eagerly. "What can I do for you?" With bated breath, you tell her it might require her to not inform the Foundation of her next whereabouts. She takes a moment to consider the implications, then nods, resolute. You hand her the whistle Aliki gave to you and tell her that it belonged to a Coterie member who seemed to know only Latin, ancient Greek, and other languages you could not decipher. She studies it for a long while, turning it over and over in her hand. "A white raven," she murmurs to herself. "The Greek myths tell us that ravens were the messengers of the Gods; Apollo in particular. They were once all white, but when Apollo sent one to spy on his lover, Coronis, he learned of his lover's infidelity and scorched the raven's wings black in anger." You ask Agent Quinn if there is any place in the world one might associate with Apollo or his raven. "There are temples in Rome dedicated to the god Apollo," she says. "Apollo Sosianus and Apollo Palatinus. Let me know if you head there. I'll meet you."



- » In your Campaign Log, record *the cell is off-mission.*
- » Each investigator earns 1 experience, as they gain insight into the strange happenings around the world.
- » Mark 1 **time** in your Campaign Log

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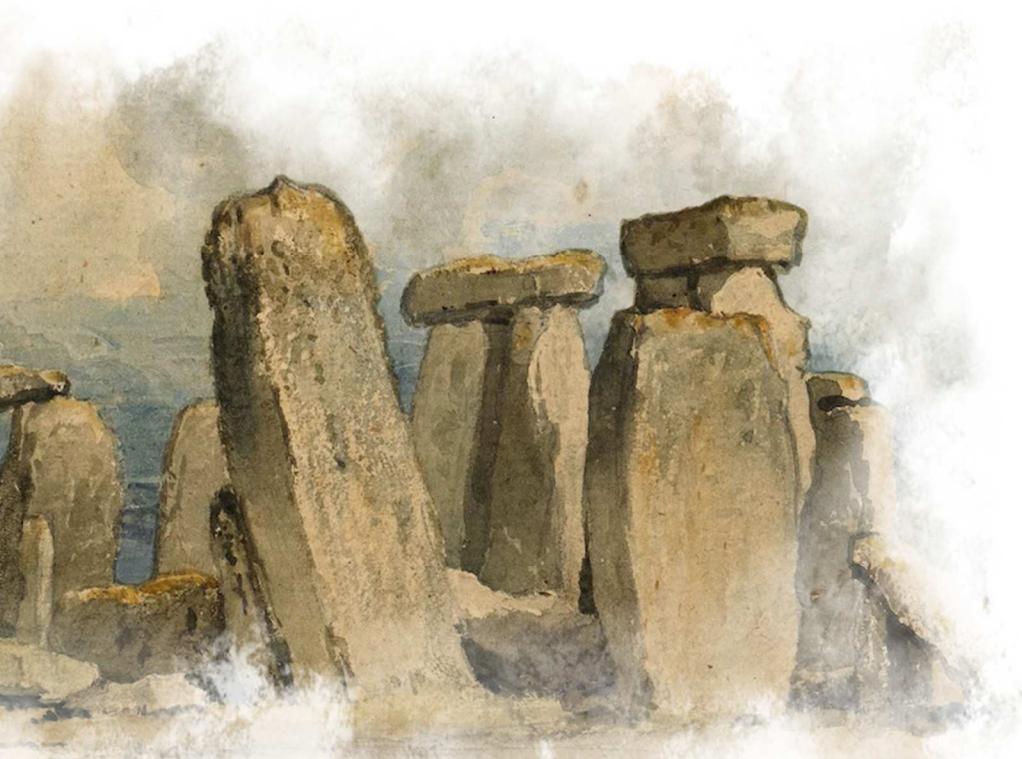
**The investigators must decide (choose one):**

- » *Tell Agent Quinn the truth,*  
Go to page 129 and flip the book upside down.
- » *Keep your secrets,*  
Go to page 127 and flip the book upside down.

*...mysteries remain.*

You and Agent Quinn explore the ruins for some time, jockeying theories and ideas back and forth, but find no further evidence.





---

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.



FILE# 28-I

## DANCING MAD

As it turns out, finding the Red Coterie operating out of Havana is the easiest part of your trip to Cuba. According to your intel, Mr. Álvarez can often be seen spending his nights at Café Luna—a hot spot among the locals and American tourists looking to escape the iron jaws of Prohibition. Open at nearly all hours of the night and serving a variety of liquors that would make even the most seasoned bootlegger's eyes bulge, the bar has become one of the most popular in all of Havana.

You arrive at peak hours, hoping to use the crowd to blend in. For all you know, Mr. Álvarez may have been warned of your approach. As soon as you arrive, you are greeted by an array of bright lights and a crowd almost too thick to squeeze past. Live jazz resounds from within the club, and many are dancing and reveling—some before they even get inside. A bouncer in a black pinstripe suit greets you at the door, giving you the once-over but not bothering to pat you down, ask for a password, or any of the usual



hoops you might have to jump through back in the speakeasies hidden throughout the States.

Once inside, you head straight for the bartender and struggle to get his attention. You order a drink as a cover, but his expression changes the moment you say that you're looking for a Mr. De-siderio Álvarez. Eyes narrow with suspicion, he nonetheless nods in the direction of a roped-off hallway in the back corner of the room, guarded by two more suits. Both of them flank you as you approach, and follow you into what you can only assume to be the club's VIP section. There, in a dim, smoky back room, sits none other than the "man in the blood-soaked suit," so named for the red accents adorning his otherwise black suit—or perhaps it is simply a metaphor. He inhales slowly from a cigarette hanging loosely from his lips as he appraises you.

Across from him sit two others, an elderly Cuban gent in a red suit vest, puffing on a thick cigar, and a dangerous-looking woman in a red dress who sips from a martini glass. All three of them have murder in their eyes.

“Who are these *idiotas*?” Mr. Álvarez asks one of the guards escorting you.

“They asked to speak with you, Desi,” the man stammers.

“Oh. Well, pour ‘em something hard, will you? Don’t just stand there.” After a quick nod, your escort jaunts out of the room, leaving you with the three apparent Coterie agents. “Come, sit.” You politely turn down a variety of smokes and take a seat at the table. “So you were looking for me?”

You nod and inform Mr. Álvarez that he is a person of interest in your investigation, that you knew he often frequented this very bar, and that you were hoping to simply ask him a few questions. Without hesitation, the woman in red pulls a long knife from out of seemingly nowhere. But the man in the suit holds out his hand, and she slides the blade back into her garter belt, covering it with the fabric of her dress.

» If an investigator has the *Police* or *Detective* trait flip the book upside down and read the following passage.

The man gives you a disarming smile. “You’ll have to forgive my friend here. She tends to be a bit...jumpy...around  
guessting I know what you’re really here for...”  
time. “Yeah, that much is pretty obvious, I think,” he says. “No, I’m  
looks like, you’re not here to crack down on anything illegal. This  
policia. I’m sure you understand.” You explain that despite what it  
guessing I know what you’re really here for...”

“First off, you can just call me Desi. Everyone else does. I’m not a big fan of formalities.” He waves his hand as if to fan away the tension in the room. “Secondly, I don’t just ‘frequent’ Café Luna, I own it. There was a... change of management a few months back. I guess your intel is a bit outdated, eh?” He chuckles, crushes the stub of his cigarette in a nearby ashtray, and immediately flicks open his lighter to light a new one. “So. Why don’t you tell me about this investigation of yours?”

You do, emphasizing that you are only after the location of Keys, and not whatever operation Desi has going on here.

His expression sharpens into angular stone. “Right. ‘Keys,’ eh. Is that all? All right, then. We might be able to help each other out...”

---

**Check how much *time* has passed in the Campaign Log:**

» *If fewer than 20 time has passed,*

Go to page 138.

» *If 20 or more time has passed,*

Go to page 142.

*...from page 137 (plenty of time).*

Desi sighs and opens up to you, much to the chagrin of his two companions, who look on with surprise. “Something’s been after my crew in Havana. Started with some new blood who went off-grid all of a sudden. Then a couple long timers. Just gone,” he says with a snap of his fingers. “At first, I thought it was just some uppity rivals looking to expand their territory. Fools who don’t know who I really am. The kinda scum who’d run this city into the ground.” He ashes his cigarette, staring into the ashes like there is some greater meaning inside to sift through. “Weird part is, I don’t remember their names. Nobody does. Sounds weird, right? I never forget a name. Never.” His gaze locks with yours, cold as stone. “Now I’m starting to suspect something worse. The kinda thing your people deal with.”

You wonder aloud if this is the kind of thing his people are also supposed to be dealing with.

“Don’t lump me in with the rest of them,” he chides. “I’ve got other fish on my menu. Now—you got two choices. You either help me out with my little problem, or me and my buddies here throw you to the curb. Which is it gonna be?”

After a moment of thought, you tell Desi that you’ll help if he gives you the location of any known Keys and relinquishes any he might have in his possession. The other two Coterie agents lock eyes with Desi in vain, but he has already made up his mind.

He extends his hand. “Deal. But I want in. We’ll do this together. Nobody messes with my crew and gets away with it. Come back here tomorrow night—same time, same place.” You nod and depart, booking a room at the Plaza Hotel in Old Havana and getting some much-needed rest before tomorrow’s investigation.

» In your Campaign Log, record *the cell made a deal with Desi.*



---

Continue to Setup (v. I) on page 140.

## Setup (v. I)

- » Gather all cards from the following encounter sets: *Dancing Mad*, *Agents of the Outside*, *Cleanup Crew*, *Crimson Conspiracy*, *Secret War*, *Shadow of a Doubt*. These sets are indicated by the following icons:

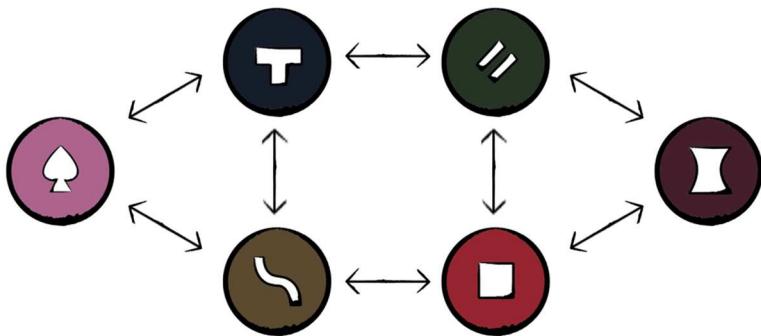


- » Build the act deck using only (v. I) of acts 1 and 2, along with act 3. Remove (v. II) of acts 1 and 2 from the game.
- » Put the Café Luna location into play, (Bastion of Remembrance) side faceup.
  - Each investigator begins play at Café Luna (Bastion of Remembrance).
- » Put all six remaining locations into play (see location placement on the next page).
- » Find both copies of the Desiderio Delgado Álvarez enemy. One has a story asset version on its other side, and one has a standard encounter card back.
  - Set the version with the encounter card back aside, out of play.
  - Flip the other version to its story asset side.
- » Choose an investigator to take control of the Desiderio Delgado Álvarez story asset.
- » Set the *Cleanup Crew* and *Crimson Conspiracy* encounter sets aside, out of play. These sets are indicated by the following icons:



- » Gather each decoy mini-card and each of the following minicards: Desiderio Delgado Álvarez, Coterie Agents (A, B and C), Coterie Assassins (A and B), and Coterie Enforcers (A and B). Set them aside, out of play.
- » Shuffle the remaining encounter cards to build the encounter deck.
- » You are now ready to begin.

*Suggested Location Placement*




---

**When the game is complete:**

- » If no resolution was reached (each investigator resigned or was defeated)

Go to page 146.

- » If Resolution 1 (R1) was reached

Go to page 148.

- » If Resolution 2 (R2) was reached

Go to page 150.

*...from page 137 (time is short0.*

Desi stands and paces, clearly worked up about something. “There’s something going on with my crew.” His elderly companion watches in cold, unnerving silence, but the woman wears a worrying expression to match Desi’s. “It started with just a few of ‘em going missing. Thought they were bumped off by local gangs or the like. The kinda scum who’d run this city into the ground. But now...” He shakes his head, forehead wrinkled with worry. “I don’t remember who they were. Nobody does. And it’s more of ‘em every day. And every time, boom,” he snaps his fingers, “gone, no memory of them existing, only the faintest recollection that they were here and now they’re not.” He locks narrow eyes with you. “Sound familiar?”

You nod. This is all awfully familiar. You tell Desi that you’ll help him figure out what’s going on if he gives you the location of any known Keys and relinquishes any he might have in his possession. The woman bites her lip and glances at Desi, wondering if he will agree.

The elderly man once more remains eerily silent, watching with cold, hazy eyes.

Desi shakes your hand and nods. “Deal. But I want in. We’ll do this together. Nobody messes with my crew and gets away with it. Come back here tomorrow night—same time, same place.” You nod and depart, booking a room at the Plaza Hotel in Old Havana and getting some much-needed rest before tomorrow’s investigation.

The next night, you go back to Café Luna, ready to once more sift through the stifling crowd to reach Desi's VIP room, but when you arrive you find the club closed. Thinking that Desi must have shut the place down for the night so you and his crew could plan your investigation without being disturbed, you try the handle. Confirming your suspicions, the door opens without any trouble, and you head inside.

The bar is eerily dim and quiet as you make your way to the back room. Having seen what the place looks like during a typical night, full of live music and reveling tourists, you feel a bit unnerved. Your steps echo quietly over the dance floor across from the bar. A nearby stool creaks.

It is too quiet.

You have no time to process whether you're in danger. The moment the thought crosses your mind, a hail of gunfire erupts all around you. An ambush! You drop instinctively to the floor, guard your face and cover your ears. The ruckus is deafening. Windows along the front face of the building shatter and send an eruption of jagged glass over the dance floor. The bullets tear through the bar, the booths, the stools; every piece of furniture is ripped apart. You have only seconds to react—

» In your Campaign Log, record *the cell has been ambushed!*



## Setup (v.1I)

- » Gather all cards from the following encounter sets: *Dancing Mad*, *Agents of the Outside*, *Cleanup Crew*, *Crimson Conspiracy*, *Secret War*, *Shadow of a Doubt*. These sets are indicated by the following icons:



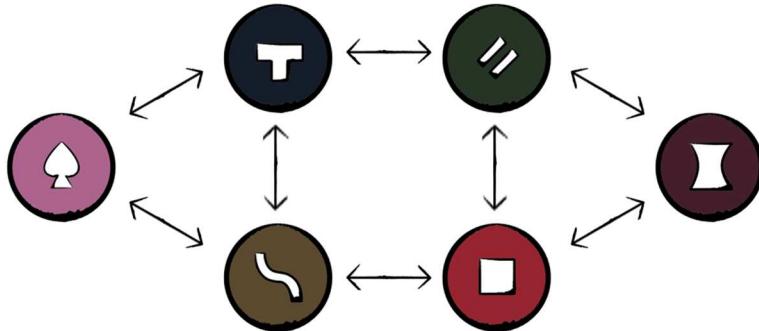
- » Build the act deck using only (v. II) of acts 1 and 2, along with act 3. Remove (v. I) of acts 1 and 2 from the game.
- » Put the Café Luna location into play, (Coterie Haunt) side faceup.
  - Each investigator begins play at Café Luna (Coterie Haunt).
  - Set each other location aside, out of play.
- » Find both copies of the Desiderio Delgado Álvarez enemy. One has a story asset version on its other side, and one has a standard encounter card back. Set both of them aside, out of play.
- » Set each of the four **Outsider** enemies aside, out of play (2x Otherworldly Mimic and 2x Paradigm Effacer).
- » Gather each decoy mini-card and each of the following mini-cards: Desiderio Delgado Álvarez, Coterie Agents (A, B and C), Coterie Assassins (A and B), and Coterie Enforcers (A and B). Set them aside, out of play.
- » Shuffle the remaining encounter cards to build the encounter deck.

» Spawn enemies in the shadows, as follows:

- Find the set-aside Desiderio Delgado Álvarez enemy with the encounter card back. The lead investigator draws that enemy, resolving his concealed keyword.
- One at a time, in player order, each other investigator discards cards from the top of the encounter deck until they discard a different **Coterie** enemy. Each investigator draws the enemy they discarded, resolving its concealed keyword. Shuffle each other discarded card back into the encounter deck.

» You are now ready to begin.

### *Suggested Location Placement*



### **When the game is complete:**

» If no resolution was reached (each investigator resigned or was defeated)

Go to page 146.

» If Resolution 1 (R1) was reached

Go to page 148.

» If Resolution 2 (R2) was reached

Go to page 150.

*...No Resolution.*

Deal or not, you can't stay in Havana any longer. Your escape from the city is a blur of gunfire and fractured space, of pounding rain and roiling clouds, of imposters in familiar skin and eyes on every street corner. Eventually, somehow, you make it off the streets, commandeering a boat moored in Havana Harbor and setting off at once. As your heart finally settles and your mind sets to work deciphering the things you've seen, you worry that your escape, while prudent, might have consequences for you in the future. And you have no new Keys or leads to show for it, either. But, despite the close call, you survived and are remembered—that must count for something.



- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *the cell didn't discover the truth in Havana.*
- » In your Campaign Log, record *you haven't seen the last of Desiderio Delgado Álvarez.*
- » Desiderio Delgado Álvarez is the bearer of The Mirroring Blade. Update the Campaign Log accordingly.
- » Mark 1 **time** in your Campaign Log.



---

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

*...Resolution 1.*

You recap the night's events in your head as Desi calls an impromptu meeting with the rest of his crew. "I have to sort through this," he mutters to you in frustration. "The fact that any of them could be ... y'know ... well, it puts things into perspective. Not sure who to trust." He certainly seems to be back to normal. You must have made the right choice. Then again ... your mind wanders to the version of Desi who stalked you through the rainy Havana streets, to gunshots and distortions in the sky. You can't help but continue to scan Desi's eyes for any sign—any at all—that he is not who he claims to be. You find none. Or perhaps the mimic simply knows how to act now that it has been in his skin for so long? "Well," he interrupts your thoughts, "I guess I owe you my end of the bargain. 'Blackbird Solitaire.'"

You blink in confusion. "'Blackbird Solitaire,'" he repeats. "It's one of the passphrases for my hideout in Ybor City. We rotate passphrases whenever I grant someone in my crew access, which is ... rare. Not even the rest of the Coterie knows how to get in."

They think it's just a front, anyway. I think most of 'em don't understand what I'm really up to most nights." As if sensing your next question, a smile crawls along his lips. "Cleaning up the city, that is." He flicks his cigarette into a wet puddle, not seeming to understand the irony in the act. "Anyway—7th Avenue. Old condemned cigar factory. You can't miss it. Got at least one of those things you're after stored inside. Just give it a week or two before they get the message about the new passphrase. Then it's all yours." Then Desi loads a new magazine into his Thompson and turns to address his crew. "Now if you'll excuse me, I have some imposters to root out." You decide to leave before you're forced to know exactly how he plans to do that.

- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *Desi is in your debt*.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *you know the passphrase*.
- » In your Campaign Log, under “Time Passed,” find the 6th spot from the current time. Under that spot, write “Θ.” (When you reach that spot on the time track, proceed to status report theta Θ in the Status Reports section of the Campaign Guide.) If there is fewer than 6 time remaining under “Time Passed,” write “Θ” under the final spot, instead.
- » **Remember not to look at the other side of Desiderio Delgado Álvarez when you clean up.**
- » Mark 2 **time** in your Campaign Log.



---

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

*...Resolution 2.*

Though the danger seems to have receded, your worry only grows with each passing minute and each lost memory. Who did you come here with...? Who did you meet...? It all seems to blur together in your mind. You recall enough to know the fate that must have befallen those lost. No, not just the people—the distorted cloud chasing you throughout the city—the breathing walls, the shifting pavement, eyes in the lights, ears in the music—

You gasp for air as though choked by the night itself. It sounds impossible, but it must be: They took everything. Stole the walls, the sky, the city itself. Mind reeling, you flee through the rainy streets as though chased by horrors unimaginable. You push your way onto the first boat leaving the harbor and never look back. You don't breathe easy until you know for sure the sky itself cannot devour you.



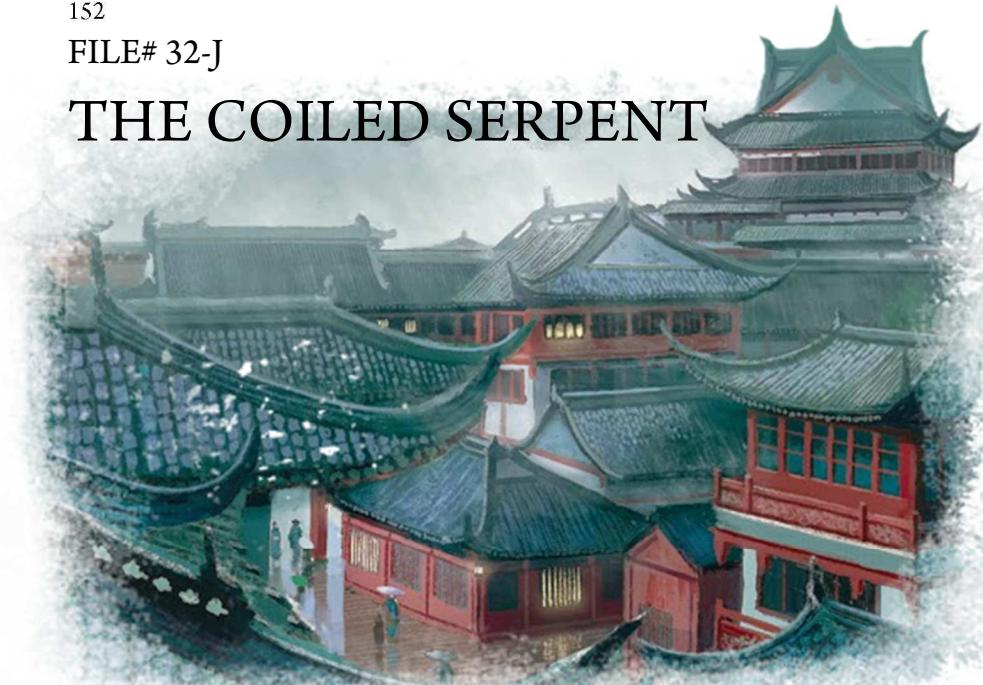
- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *the cell didn't discover the truth in Havana.*
- » In your Campaign Log, record *you haven't seen the last of Desi.*
- » Desiderio Delgado Álvarez is the bearer of The Mirroring Blade. Update the Campaign Log accordingly.
- » Mark 1 **time** in your Campaign Log.



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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

# THE COILED SERPENT



You send a missive to Agent Flint ahead of your arrival, setting a meeting place and time—Jing'an Temple at noon. —and head there as soon as you arrive, entering the broad stone courtyard at the temple's entrance. After a short while, a tourist approaches you and asks in English: “You’re sure you’re alone?” It takes you a moment to realize that the tourist is none other than Flint, in a subtle yet convincing disguise. He narrows his eyes at your stare. “Answer me,” he says, scanning his surroundings.

You assure him that you haven’t been followed. “Can’t be too careful. Eyes everywhere. I have a lead on one of those Coterie types here in Shanghai, just like the Foundation’s intel suggested. They call her ‘subject #46-Q,’ aka ‘Lady with Red Parasol.’ Sure enough, she brings that parasol everywhere she goes. As far as Coterie insignias go, it’s not the most subtle.” While he whispers, he pulls a large camera and tripod from his duffel bag and painstakingly sets up a shot of the temple.

You wonder aloud what in the world Flint is up to. “Stop staring,” he hisses under his breath. Then you spot other tourists taking photos as well, and you realize that Flint is better at blending in than you are. “The last time I saw the lady with the parasol, she was leaving a meeting between several wealthy British and Chinese businessmen—railway men,” he says quietly, head still down. “Women aren’t usually allowed at such meetings. Nor are regular citizens. To be in that room, you have to be able to get the attention of those powerful men. Which means you’re either very powerful, or obscenely wealthy.” Flint takes a few photos, then moves to a new spot and starts the tedious process of focusing the camera all over again. “Within two weeks of that meeting, they announced a lucrative new contract. It seems all their competitors were convinced for one reason or another to step away from the project, which left them to write their own ticket. Name their own price.” He slowly scans the courtyard again, careful to move just his eyes and not his head. “Could be she has leverage on them. Or maybe she’s just that charming. But I’m willing to put my money on it being the influence of a Key. If that’s true, it’s imperative that we’re not made.” Flint’s paranoia is infectious.

---

**Check the Campaign Log:**

» *If the cell hid the truth to Taylor,*

Go to page 154.

» *If the cell told the truth to Taylor,*

Go to page 155 and flip the book upside down.



*...from page 153 (cautious of Taylor).*

"It will take some time to learn more about her and find the right opportunity to apprehend her," Flint says quietly. "I saw how you acted with Taylor. I trust you to be discreet. So, I'll contact you when I have a good lead. Or, I suppose you could stay and aid my investigation here."

---

**The investigators must decide (choose one):**

- » "*Keep inquiring, and let us know when you have something.*"  
Got to page 156.
- » "*We'll stick around and help.*"  
Go to page 157 and flip the book upside down.
- » "*Forget her. We need your help.*"  
Go to page 158.

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and embark.

---

» In your Campaign Log, record *Flint is working solo*.  
 » In your Campaign Log, find the 6th spot from the current time.  
 Under that spot, write “!”. (When you reach it, proceed to status report psi ! in the Status Reports section of the Campaign Guide.) If there is fewer than 6 time remaining under “Time Passed,” write “!” under the final spot, instead.

“Look, I would tell you more, maybe even let you help me out here, but you’ve made it pretty clear you’re a bit chatty, and the last thing I need is the Cotterie figuring out I’m on to them. So, how about we split up? Keep doing what you’re doing, and I’ll contact you when I have a good lead.” Without letting you protest, Flint packs up his camera and leaves.  
*...from page 153 (sided with Taylor).*

...from page 154 (keep working).

“Happy hunting, then,” Flint says with a nod. He hands you a slip of paper with his hotel, room number, and alias scribbled down on it. “In case you need to get in touch. I’ll send you a telegram when I know more. At least your travel expenses are on government dime, right?”

- » In your Campaign Log, record *Flint is working solo*.
- » In your Campaign Log, find the 6th spot from the current time. Under that spot, write “ψ”. (When you reach it, proceed to status report psi ψ in the Status Reports section of the Campaign Guide.) If there is fewer than 6 time remaining under “Time Passed,” write “ψ” under the final spot, instead.

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and embark.

---

» Mark 3 time in your Campaign Log.

Hong Kong whenever you embark.

Kong. In its spot, write "S0-S." You are now allowed to travel to

In the Southeast Asia section of the Campaign Log, find Hong

inner workings of the Red Coterie.

Each investigator earns 1 experience, as they gain insight into the

tion.

In your Campaign Log, record the cell aided in Flint's investigation.

already on her way there.

Tacts inform you that she's just landed a deal in Hong Kong and is

help for a project, you inquire about how to contact her. Your con-

nections without batting an eye. Under the guise of needing her

resources, and local governments to accept the extraction of natural

of her ability to convince worker unions to tolerate abysmal condi-

apparently the thing of legend. One remark, with a dreadful laugh,

call Tzu San Nianq. Her silver tongue and negotiating skills are

long before they mention the lady with the red parasol, whom they

You bid your time, earthing a bit of their confidence, and it isn't

titans of industry in the fields of mining and railroad construction.

A relationship with some of your quarry's business associates—

Over the course of several weeks, you manage to strike up

..from page 154 (help out).

*...from page 154 (we need your help).*

Flint gives you a frustrated look. “Really? After all this work?” You explain to him that if the lady with the red parasol is as elusive and dangerous as she seems, it might be more prudent to work on other, more pressing cases. “I suppose you might have a point. Seems like a waste, though. I’ll make sure to report in with the Commissioner so she’s aware of what’s going on here, though. Maybe they can send somebody else to ...” he trails off, then shakes his head. “Nah. They’d just muck it up.”



- » In your Campaign Log, record *Flint abandoned his search*. Any one investigator may choose to add the Inspector Flint story asset to their deck. It does not count toward their deck size. This card can be found in the *Globetrotting* encounter set, indicated by the following encounter set icon:



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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.



FILE #33-K

## ON THIN ICE

You have only just checked into your lodge in Anchorage when you receive an unmarked package:

Agents,

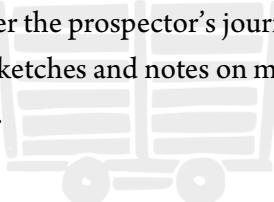
We have lost contact with several operatives in central Alaska in recent weeks, likely due to Coterie activity. One operative was looking into a possible lead: a lens with apparent paradigmensional capabilities. Enclosed is the journal of prospector Rhett Landry, currently institutionalized at Morningside Sanatorium in Oregon.

If the lens is a Key, acquire it at all costs.

~Q. Taylor



You spend a full day poring over the prospector's journal, which is mostly comprised of wildlife sketches and notes on mining. However, the final entry is chilling.



October the 4th, 1923

Tonight, I bury that accursed lens where I found it.

I dared not commit my thoughts to the page after finding it, but I have nothing to lose now. While surveying the new branch in the mine, I found a curious lens buried in the rock. It was opaque and emanated a beguiling light. Holding it made me feel special. As if I had been chosen. Looking through it, I saw incredible plants, creatures, people, structures, in a strange otherworldly landscape. A world beyond our own. A world that should exist. A dark reflection of our own: a haven for lost objects, lost memories. The lens—the Sable Glass—is the mirror that shows the truth of this other world.

How foolish was I to think I could use the lens for my own gain! The more I looked at the other world, the more the other world looked back. By peering in to the glass, I must have called something—some awful, nameless creature—through. More and more of my fellow prospectors went missing in the woods

and erased from memory. My companions, my possessions, my home: all were swallowed by the strange creature I glimpsed in the Sable Glass. And now when I look through it, I can see them, there, in that other place.

The creature that stalks the woods is made of nothing, and yet it is many things: constantly shifting, ever-changing. It has the traits of many animals, like a chimera from old myths. I tried to hunt it using the Sable Glass, but looking at it made my head spin. After surveying the area, I set a trap and thought I killed one of its forms: a great lupine thing that howled and dissipated into nothingness. But when I returned to camp the next day, it had struck the camp. My companions have vanished from memory and space.

The authorities say I should be locked up. My only hope is to set things right, to put the Sable Glass back where I found it. Perhaps then everything will be right again."

Next to the journal entry is an array of dark scratches, which you had assumed were nervous scribbles. However, given Landry's account, you wonder if it isn't his attempt to sketch the creature. The next day, you launch a search for any record of Mr. Landry's gold mine, starting with prospecting permissions in Anchorage City Hall and the local library. After a day of fruitless research, you still cannot find an official permit or record of a mine connected to Rhett Landry. As you return to the lodge that evening, you spot a tall, willowy figure with a distinctive red cravat standing next to a packed sledge.

"Well met," the figure greets you with a self-satisfied smile. "You must be the troublemakers everyone is talking about. Pleased to make your acquaintance. I'm Thorne." They extend a confident hand to shake yours. "If you're here, I can only assume it is for the same reason as I. Keep a weather eye out: it's supposed to be quite cold near Fairbanks! May the best one win." Thorne winks at you, then mounts the sled.

You wonder if Thorne's reference to Fairbanks was clever misdirection or a friendly hint. After asking around the lodge, an attendant opens up about your rival's preparations: "I was confused at first, until it became clear they were asking about something in tribal territory. You don't need a permit to prospect out there." After some more questioning, you have a good sense of Thorne's direction and the location of the mine.

» If an investigator has the *Wayfarer* trait flip the book upside down and read the following passage.

Wherever you're going, you want to follow the river. Gold mines are usually built within 100 yards of a river, and are often connected to the river by a channel for fresh water and slit to panning.

Before you head out, you ask for directions from a local member of the tribe that owns the territory where you think the mine could be. They are wary of more meddling from outsiders and also concerned for your safety, given the recent trouble with prospectors on their land. You explain you aren't interested in gold, and are researching the strange case of Mr. Landry. For good measure, you show them the prospector's journal and the strange etching inside. This seems to buy you some trust, and the tribe member offers some directions.

"Be especially careful crossing the rivers this time of year," they tell you. "It's easy to lose your way, and even easier to fall through the ice. You'll catch your death out there if you aren't careful."



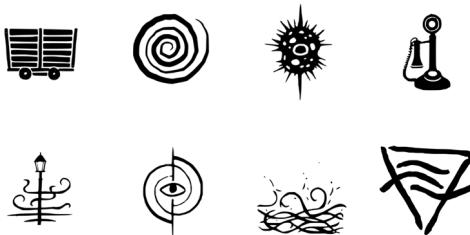
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Continue to Setup on page 166.



## Setup

- » Gather all cards from the following encounter sets: *On Thin Ice*, *Agents of the Outside*, *Agents of Yuggoth*, *Crimson Conspiracy*, *Dark Veiling*, *Outsiders*, *Spatial Anomaly*, *Chilling Cold*. These sets are indicated by the following icons:



- » Put the Anchorage and Fairbanks locations into play. Each investigator begins play at Anchorage.
- » Shuffle the three Alaskan Wilderness locations (Mountain Stream, Isolated Road, and Frozen Lake) together facedown so you do not know which is which. Put each of them into play adjacent to Fairbanks. Set the remaining three Outer Wilderness locations aside, out of play.

- 
- » Set each of the following cards aside, out of play: The Sable Glass key, the double-sided Thorne enemy/story asset, and each copy of the Void Chimera enemy.
  - » Gather each decoy mini-card and each of the following mini-cards: Emissary from Yuggoth, and Coterie Agents (A, B and C). Also gather the Void Chimera's mini-card and the four special Void Chimera decoys. Set them aside, out of play.
  - » Shuffle the remaining encounter cards to build the encounter deck.
  - » Check how much **time** has passed in the Campaign Log. For every 5 **time** that has passed, add 1 doom to agenda 1.
  - » You are now ready to begin.

---

**When you would advance to the Scenario Interlude,**

- » *If it was Agenda 1,*

Continue to Scenario Interlude - Raw Deal on page 168.

- » *If it was Agenda 2 or 3,*

Continue to Scenario Interlude - Raw Deal on page 170.

**Or if the game is complete before being instructed to advance,**

- » *If no resolution was reached (each investigator resigned or was defeated),*

Go to page 178.

## SCENARIO INTERLUDE

**RAW DEAL**

“What a reunion!” Thorne exclaims. “It would appear you’ve bested me fair and square in this little tête-à-tête. I’m rather impressed. In my experience, such competence is beyond the Foundation. Now, I believe we have a bit of business to discuss. Please, have a seat.” Thorne says, snapping their fingers. Several Coterie members bring you to a covered awning with a fire and some chairs. Once seated, Thorne clears their throat. “Now then. We both know you have something I want. Something worth untold fortunes. Though I highly doubt you are interested in money. But what if I told you about a greater threat?” Their tone is joking, but their expression is grave. You ask them to explain. “Surely you realize it: I am not the threat here. There is something terrible that stalks these woods. The ultimate predator. As soon as you laid hands on the Sable Glass, your lives were forfeit. It will hunt you down and consume every part of you until there is nothing left, as it has done to many others.” You nod along, considering Thorne’s words. “Luckily for you, this creature is an old enemy of mine. I am uniquely suited to track its movements and lure it out.” Thorne leans forward intently. “For my services, all I ask is the Sable Glass. Believe me, you want someone that knows how to properly operate the thing, anyway.” Thorne offers their gloved hand to shake once again. “So tell me. Do we have a deal?”

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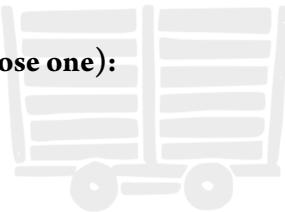
**The investigators must decide (choose one):**

» *“We’ll work with you for now.”*

Go to page 172.

» *“No. We won, fair and square.”*

Go to page 174.



## SCENARIO INTERLUDE

**RAW DEAL**

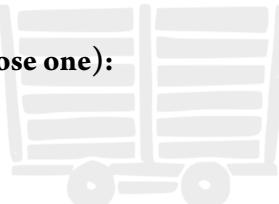
“Oh goodness gracious,” Thorne says, emerging from the mine. “Put that down at once, you oaf! This is no way to treat guests,” they snap at the guards, who lower their weapons. “You’re too late, I’m afraid. Or rather, just in time, I suppose, depending on your perspective.” Thorne brandishes an obsidian lens in one hand as they smirk. Remembering the Foundation dossier, you ask Thorne if there is anything you can do to negotiate for the Key. They shake their head. “I’m afraid not, kitten. A Key in hand is worth, well, fortunes. Not that I would sell it for anything in the world.” They clutch the Sable Glass in one hand as a chill wind blows. “However, there’s still time to make a deal. If you weren’t completely daft, you’d have noticed this entire area is in grave danger. Something truly terrible stalks these woods. The ultimate predator. In fact, it already knows we’re here.” Thorne looks to you. “The way I see it, you can pout about not getting your prize, or you can help me track my quarry. Do that and I’ll owe you a favor, to be paid at a later date. Do we have a deal?”

---

**The investigators must decide (choose one):**

» *“We’ll work with you for now.”*

Go to page 172.



» *“We can’t let the Key fall into Coterie hands!”*

Go to page 176.

*... trust Thorne.*

“Brilliant! We shall have to pop some champagne when this is all over and done.” Thorne snaps their fingers, calling their cohorts to attention. “I believe we have some work to do.”



- » In your Campaign Log, record *the cell made a deal with Thorne.*
- » Remove 1  token from the chaos bag. Add 1  token (if there are already 4, each investigator earns 1 experience instead).
- » Put the Thorne story asset into play under the lead investigator's control and attach The Sable Glass key to Thorne, **Stable** ide faceup.
- » Search the encounter deck, discard pile and all play areas for all cards from the *Crimson Conspiracy* encounter set and remove them from the game.

### **When the game is complete:**

- » If no resolution was reached (each investigator resigned or was defeated)
  - Go to page 178.
- » If Resolution 1 (R1) was reached
  - Go to page 180.
- » If Resolution 2 (R2) was reached
  - Go to page 182.
- » If Resolution 3 (R3) was reached
  - Go to page 184.
- » If Resolution 4 (R4) was reached
  - Go to page 186.



*... the key is ours.*

Thorne's expression sours as their hand hangs unshaken between you. Finally, they clear their throat and adjust their cravat. "Regrettable. I had hoped for better. Oh well. There is more than one way to skin a cat." Then, without another word, they stride out of the mine.



- » Remove 1 ♠ token from the chaos bag. Add 1 ♦ token (if there are already 4, each investigator earns 1 experience instead).
- » Put The Sable Glass key into play under the lead investigator's control.
- » Spawn the Thorne enemy at the Mountain Stream location

---

**When the game is complete:**

- » *If no resolution was reached (each investigator resigned or was defeated)*

Go to page 178.

- » *If Resolution 1 (R1) was reached*

Go to page 180.

- » *If Resolution 2 (R2) was reached*

Go to page 182.

- » *If Resolution 3 (R3) was reached*

Go to page 184.

- » *If Resolution 4 (R4) was reached*

Go to page 186.



*... the key is OURS.*

Thorne shrugs and runs their finger over the rim of the dark, warped lens in their hands. “Your loss. We could have worked together on this. But I suppose I shall have to settle for a little bit of sport, after all. Very well.” They stride out through the mine’s entrance, prize in tow, and snap their fingers to summon the rest of their crew to follow.



- » Remove 1 ♠ token from the chaos bag. Add 1 ♦ token (if there are already 4, each investigator earns 1 experience instead).
- » Spawn the Thorne enemy at the Mountain Stream location.  
Attach The Sable Glass key to Thorne, **Unstable** side faceup.

---

**When the game is complete:**

- » *If no resolution was reached (each investigator resigned or was defeated)*

Go to page 178.

- » *If Resolution 1 (R1) was reached*

Go to page 180.

- » *If Resolution 2 (R2) was reached*

Go to page 182.

- » *If Resolution 3 (R3) was reached*

Go to page 184.

- » *If Resolution 4 (R4) was reached*

Go to page 186.

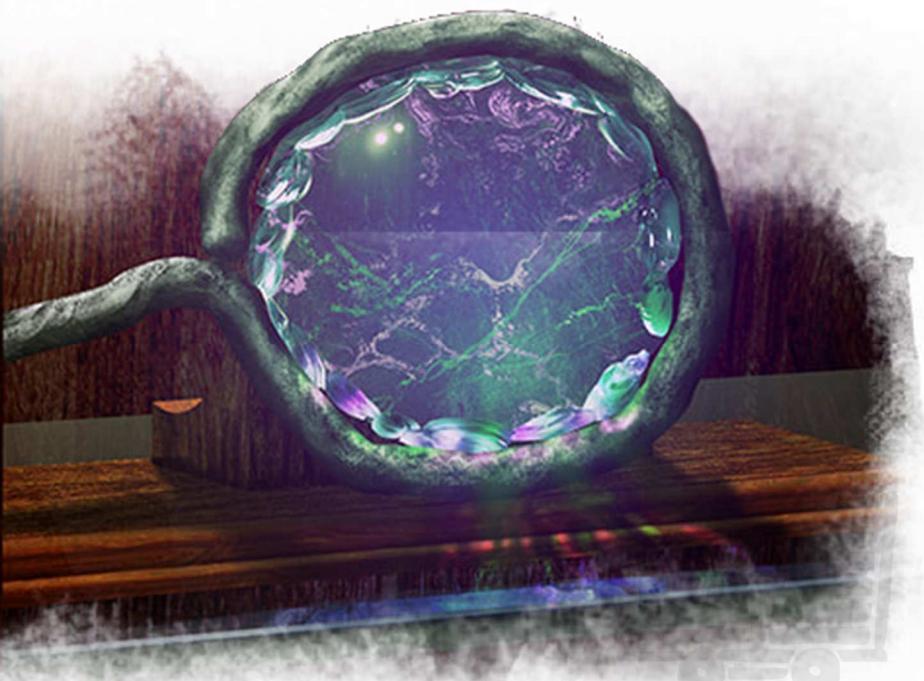


*...No Resolution.*

Your encounter with the paradigmensional threat leaves you drained and disheartened, but still alive. As you make preparations to leave Alaska, you find the prospector's journal amongst your possessions. With a sigh, you stow it in the bedside table of your lodge room for the next guest. Perhaps they will do what you could not.



- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *The Void Chimera escaped*.
- » Update the Keys section of your Campaign Log as follows:
  - Check the Campaign Log. If *the cell made a deal with Thorne* or no investigator controls The Sable Glass, Thorne is the bearer of The Sable Glass.
  - If an investigator controls The Sable Glass, they are the bearer of The Sable Glass. In your Campaign Log, record *you haven't seen the last of Thorne*
- » Mark 1 **time** in your Campaign Log.



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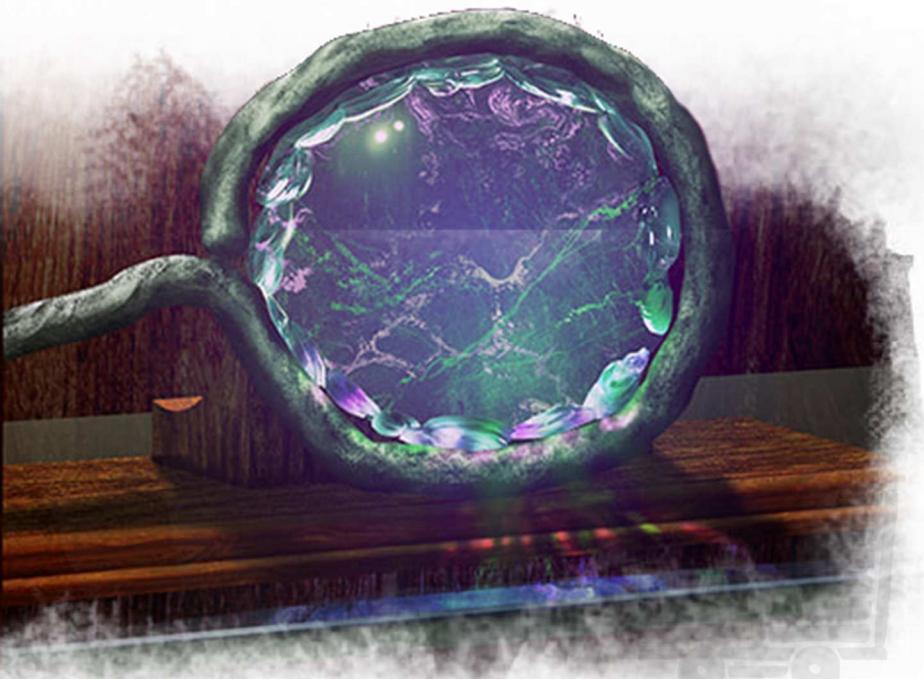
Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

*...Resolution 1.*

A scent of ozone hisses out of the closing tear in reality as your surroundings come back into view. You are back in Alaska where the chimeric entity pulled you into its lair. As you stand up, Thorne pulls out a handkerchief to wipe slick extradimensional blood off of their sleeve. They cock an eyebrow at you. “Perhaps I was wrong about you Foundation types. If nothing else, you know how to hold your own in a fight. Though I would recommend you reconsider your stance on my fellow Coterie brethren and myself. I do not believe I am the only member of the Coterie who is willing to put aside petty differences in the face of such—” they pause, and in that moment, you sense Thorne’s age and gravity. “Such a monumental crisis.” With that, Thorne smiles and swiftly turns on their heel. “Pleasure doing business with you. And rest assured, I will not forget our agreement.” They pat the Sable Glass in their breast pocket and stride away into the wilderness.



- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » Thorne is the bearer of The Sable Glass. Update the Campaign Log accordingly.
- » Mark 3 **time** in your Campaign Log.



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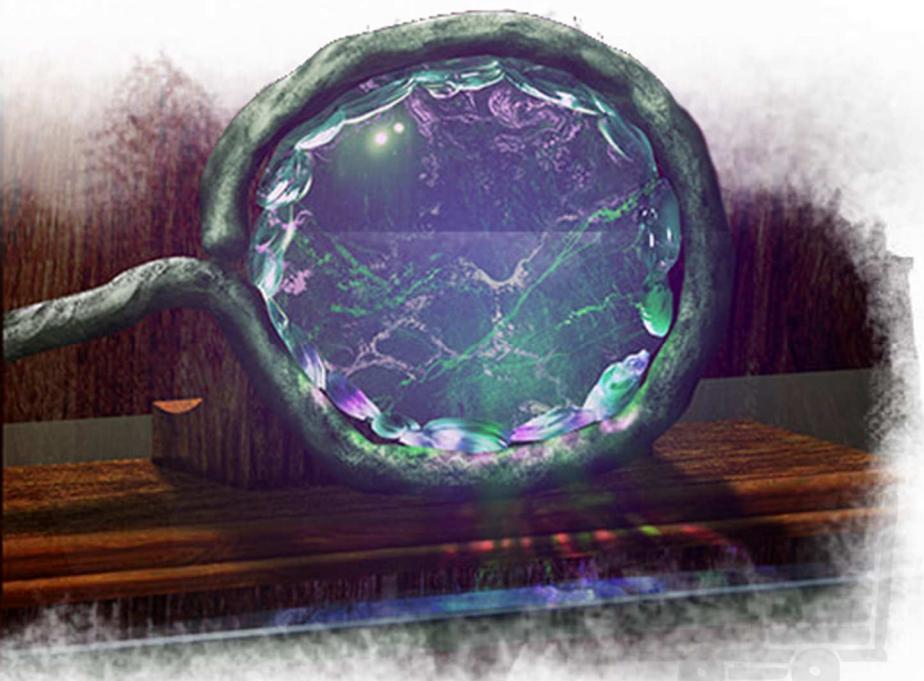
Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

*...Resolution 2.*

A scent of ozone hisses out of the closing tear in reality as your surroundings come back into view. You are back in Alaska where the chimeric entity pulled you into its lair. As you struggle to stand, Thorne arrives and helps you to your feet. "Given that you are, well, alive, I suppose you have properly dispatched the beast. Well fought!" Thorne grins and winks at you. Instinctively, you put your hand on the Sable Glass. "Bah, do not take me for a boor," says Thorne. "The Key is yours, fair and square. The game is up. I am not one to contest a proper victory. In truth, had you been more cooperative, I would have put in a word with the Coterie to recruit you." They sigh, and in that moment, you sense Thorne's age and gravity. "Not all of us are as good-natured as I, mind you. But do not take good nature for weakness, kitten. One bad turn begets another." They wink, then stride away into the wilderness.



- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *you haven't seen the last of Thorne.*
- » The investigator who controls The Sable Glass is its bearer.
- » Mark 3 **time** in your Campaign Log.



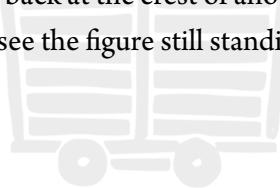
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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

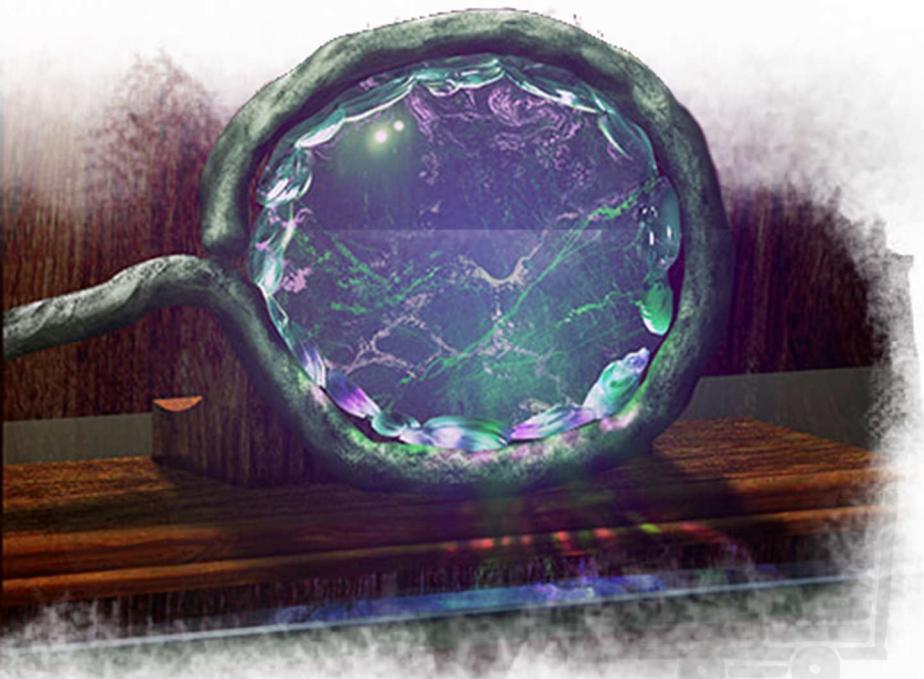
*...Resolution 3.*

A scent of ozone hisses out of the closing tear in reality as your surroundings come back into view. You are back in Alaska where the chimeric entity pulled you into its lair. The forest around you is deafeningly silent, save for the trickle of a nearby mountain stream. With no corpse or trail left behind, you wonder if you truly defeated the paradi dimensional beast for good, or if you simply struck down one of its myriad forms. The glare of the sun on the snow blinds you as you pick your way through the wilderness back to safety. After cresting a hill, you turn back to see another figure standing, silent, against the wide blue sky. As you squint, you see Thorne's distinct red cravat, their platinum blonde hair and fluttering jacket. They are staring back at you, smiling widely.

The skin on the back of your neck prickles. Your head begins to pound as you stare at Thorne, standing silently, unmoving. You raise one hand to wave. They raise their hand in a mirror motion and wave back, and abruptly lower their hand when you lower yours. Something about how they look at you fills you with a deep sense of foreboding. Doing your best to banish the thought, you turn away from Thorne and continue your walk home. As you look back at the crest of another hill, you see the figure still standing, unmoving.



- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *Thorne disappeared*.
- » Update the Keys section of your Campaign Log as follows:
  - If an investigator controls The Sable Glass, that investigator is the bearer of The Sable Glass.
  - If no investigator controls The Sable Glass, Thorne is the bearer of The Sable Glass.
- » Mark 3 **time** in your Campaign Log.



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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

*...Resolution 4.*

You wake up in your lodge room in Anchorage from what you think was a very bad dream, though you struggle to remember the details. As you walk around town, you can't even remember why you came here. When you relay this to the Foundation via telegram, you receive a strongly-worded missive warning you against wasting official resources. You still can't shake the feeling that you are missing something, though



» This scenario never happened.

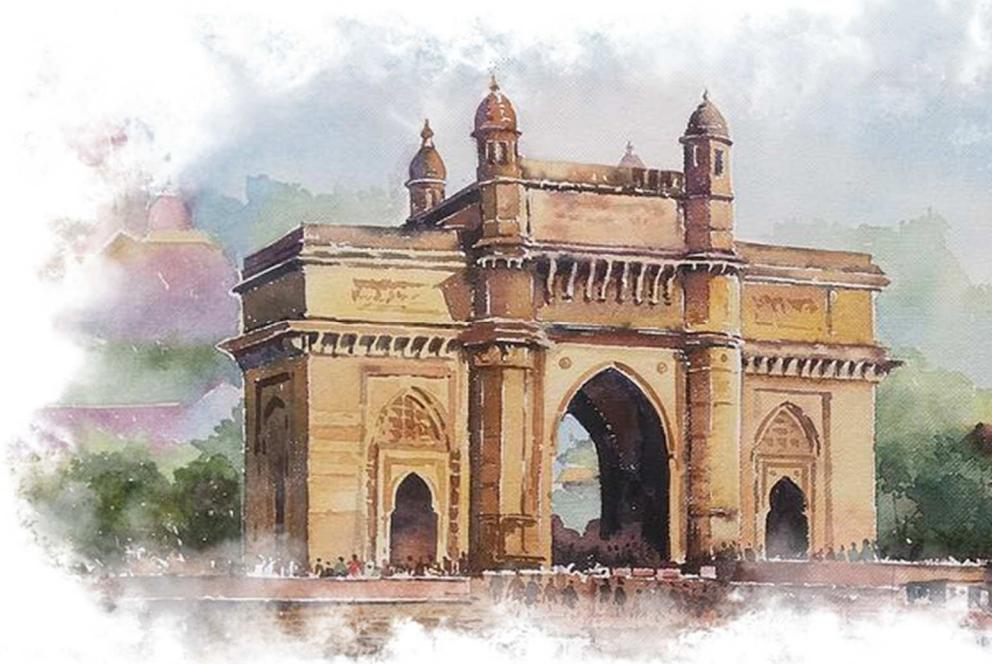
- Do not mark any **time** in your Campaign Log.
- Do not record any experience gained or trauma suffered from On Thin Ice.
- Do not update the Keys section of the Campaign Log.
- In your Campaign Log, record *there is nothing of note in Anchorage*. You cannot stop there again for the remainder of the campaign.



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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**, departing from An-

# STRANGE ARCHITECTURE



The air is deliciously warm as you wait for a tram in southern Bombay. With several days until the next leg of your journey, you allow yourself to be drawn in by the city's intoxicating color and light. A whirlwind first day sees you visit various temples, curio shops, and bazaars. Bright orange flowers hang by strings from bamboo racks as you make your way through a bazaar toward the Colaba Causeway, where the Gateway of India looks out onto the waterfront. As the day turns to evening, you continue to explore back alleys and side streets lit by delicately inlaid bronze lamps. The air is thick with unknown scents and hazy shapes as you lose yourself in the heady atmosphere of the old city. As you make your way to your hotel, you cross a wide thoroughfare into the Kala Ghoda district and stroll down its old, winding roads.

---

**Check the Campaign Log:**

» *If the cell appreciated the architecture,*

Go to page 190.

» Otherwise,

Go to page 191 and flip the book upside down.

...from page 189(*Appreciated*).

As you navigate the labyrinthine art district, you pass a familiar sight. Looking up, you see a narrow building with a slate façade, wide black windows, and unsettling accents. You have the distinct feeling you have been here before. You stand still for a moment as others pass you in the narrow street until you remember the same building in Stockholm. If not for the distinct, black windows and the harsh lines, you might not have remembered it. As you scan the façade, the frieze overhanging the door stands out to you. Where there were various recognizable figures before, you see odd, gawking facsimiles. The features are almost plastic; the smiles are too broad; the eyes seem to bulge. The number 13 is carved next to the door, same as in Stockholm. Curious, you step up and turn the doorknob, but it doesn't budge. Knocking on the door produces virtually no sound. Although it looks like wood, it feels solid as concrete. Stopping a passer-by, you ask how long the building has been here. "This is an ancient place. These buildings have been here a long time," they tell you. You find yourself questioning if the original you saw was even the original: how many other houses look just like this one in how many other cities? The building grows more foreboding the longer you look at it. A shudder courses up your spine, and you decide to leave the building alone.

- » In your Campaign Log, cross off *the cell appreciated the architecture*. Each investigator earns 2 experience, as they gain insight into the strange happenings around the world.
- » Mark 1 **time** in your Campaign Log.

---

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and embark.

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» In your Campaign Log, record the cell appreciated the architecture.

to linger here.

Some things about the wide, black windows, the dark interior, deep building's design, accentuated by jagged quoins and harsh angles. Easy the longer you study it. There is a coldness, a sharpness to the roundings area. The look of the building makes you feel vaguely un-iself looks out of place amidst the intricate architecture of the surfaces of mythological figures: some recognizable, some not. The building of wooden doors. Over the door is a slate frieze that depicts a cast-ter local buildings. The number 13 is carved next to a pair of aus-older wooden doors. A narrow building with handsome cornice molding and intricate stonework is wedged between two particuliar stands out to you. A narrow building with handsome As you navigate the labyrinthine art district, one regard in particular stands out to you. A narrow building with handsome cornice molding and intricate stonework is wedged between two older wooden doors. Over the door is a slate frieze that depicts a cast-ter local buildings. The number 13 is carved next to a pair of aus-

..from page 189 (Learning).

# STRANGE ARCHITECTURE



The docks bustle with activity as you arrive in Stockholm. Towering dock workers load massive crates of silvery, flapping fish into trucks as morning chimes ring in the cool clear air. With several days until your next departure, you seize upon the opportunity to explore the city's eclectic culture. Advertisements for a production of a play named "Ödestimmen" paper the alleys and stops surrounding Stockholm's largest theatre. You follow the cobblestone streets around Stockholm's old town district, which the locals tell you is called "the town between bridges." The winding narrow paths loop in on themselves and cross at odd angles to form a labyrinth of crumbled mustard-yellow alleys and worn façades. You pass a row of distinctly painted rowhouses overlooking the town square. As you sit down and watch locals come and go, you feel a great weight lift from you, if only for a moment. The broad blue sky overhead is clear and cloudless, and the hubbub around you is strangely calming.

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**Check the Campaign Log:**

» *If the cell appreciated the architecture,*

Go to page 194.

» *Otherwise,*

Go to page 195 and flip the book upside down.



...from page 193(*Appreciated*).

As you walk down Shoemaker's street, you pass a familiar sight. Looking up, you see a narrow building with a slate façade, wide black windows, and unsettling accents. You have the distinct feeling you have been here before. You stand still for a moment as others pass you in the narrow alley, until you remember the same building in Bombay. If not for the distinct, black windows and the harsh lines, you might not have remembered it. As you scan the façade, the frieze overhanging the door stands out to you. Where there were various recognizable figures before, you see odd, gawking facsimiles. The features are almost plastic; the smiles are too broad; the eyes seem to bulge. The number 13 is carved next to the door, same as in Bombay. Curious, you step up and turn the door-knob, but it doesn't budge. Knocking on the door produces virtually no sound. Although it looks like wood, it feels solid as concrete. Stopping a passer-by, you ask how long the building has been here. "What do you mean? This is a very old city. It's always been here," they tell you. You find yourself questioning if the original you saw was even the original: how many other houses look just like this one in how many other cities? The building grows more foreboding the longer you look at it. A shudder courses up your spine, and you decide to leave the building alone.

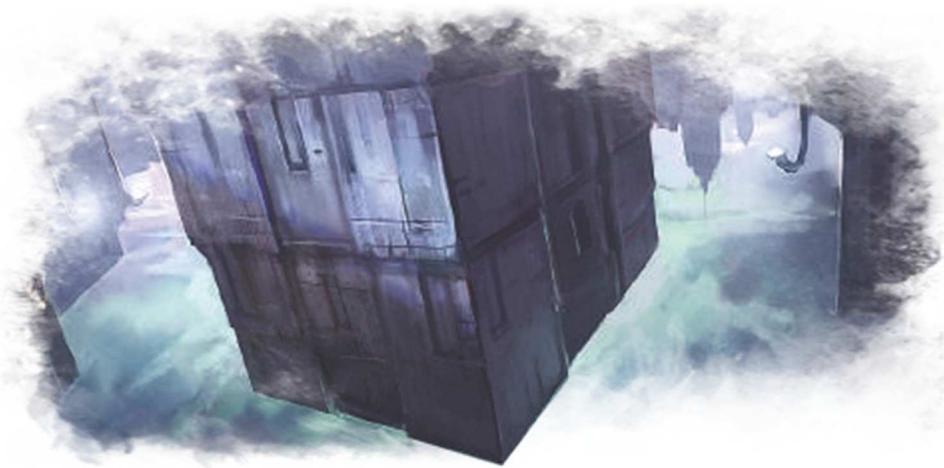
- » In your Campaign Log, cross off *the cell appreciated the architecture*. Each investigator earns 2 experience, as they gain insight into the strange happenings around the world.
- » Mark 1 **time** in your Campaign Log.

---

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and embark.

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» In your Campaign Log, record the cell appreciated the architecture.

As you walk down Shomeaker's street, one flagade in particular stands out to you. A narrow building with handsome cornice moldings and intricate stonework is wedged between two older local buildings. The number 13 is carved next to a pair of austere wooden doors. Over the door is a slate frieze that depicts a cast of mythological figures: some recognizable, some not. The building itself looks out of place amidst the worn stone and crumbling history of the surrounding alleyway. The look of the building makes you feel vaguely uneasy the longer you study it. There is a coldness, a sharpness to the building's design, accentuated by jagged quoins and harsh angles. Something about the wide, black windows, the dark interior, denotes the emptiness of a hollow skull. The alley around you, too, is strangely quiet; passers-by do not seem to lin-

...from page 193 (Learning).

196

FILE# 37-M

# SPECIAL DELIVERY - TOKYO





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**Check the Campaign Log:**

» If the cell is delivering Foundation intel,

Go to page 204.

» If the above is not recorded,

Go to page 198.

*...from page 197 (a task).*

Soon after arriving in Tokyo, you wander the city's winding streets in the rain before sitting down at a food stall. Before you can order, a figure in a trenchcoat and wide-brimmed hat sits down next to you and whispers a phrase in a crisp British accent: "Six lions prowl at dusk."

The phrase's significance dawns on you after a moment, and you hurriedly recite the callback the Foundation operatives taught you: "A pride feasts in darkness." The person next to you lowers the wide brim of her coat to reveal herself as Commissioner Taylor. She orders ramen for you both and looks away. "Before you ask: No, this is not a coincidence, and no, I will not tell you how I knew you would be here. It is my job to know more than you."

You tell her she seems as brusque as usual, and a faint smile tugs at the edge of her lips. "Familiarity breeds liability, so let us keep this professional. Tell me what you have learned so far." You shoot a worried look at the crowd around you. The commissioner shakes her head. "I saw to it that you were not followed. Talk." Your eyes wander to the gun holstered to her belt, and you wonder what lengths she went to in the name of privacy.

Digging into the steaming bowl of ramen, you recount your findings so far. The rain falls hard around you, mingling with the smell of grilled meats and sweet spices. You spy a flash of red in the crowd, but when you look, all you see is the reflection on a blood-red fan. The commissioner snaps her fingers and you continue. Once you finish your report, Taylor pays for the meal and stands.

“It sounds as though your efforts are, shall we say, adequate?” she says primly. “However, the Foundation has a request. We need you to deliver a package to our sanctum in Lagos. Please see that it is delivered safely.” She hands you a sheaf of documents bound with cord.

- » In your Campaign Log, record the cell is delivering intel. Each investigator must add one copy of Foundation Intel to their deck. It does not count toward their deck size. This card can be found in the *Globetrotting* encounter set, indicated by the following icon:
- » Mark 1 **time** in your Campaign Log



200

FILE# 37-M

# SPECIAL DELIVERY - LAGOS





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**Check the Campaign Log:**

» *If the cell is delivering Foundation intel,*

Go to page 205 and flip the book upside down.

» If the above is not recorded,

Go to page 202.

*...from page 201 (a task).*

Following a set of coded directions from the Foundation, you follow a packed road to a small cafe in the heart of Lagos. Seated on a veranda overlooking a bustling market is Commissioner Taylor, nursing a glass filled with a deep red liquid. As you approach, she shuffles a deck of playing cards with one hand and looks up at you.

“You can clearly follow directions,” she says, gesturing for you to sit across from her. “But do you know how to play whist?” A warm breeze stirs the air as you take your seat and Taylor deals you each thirteen cards, then reveals the top of the deck: a one-eyed jack. “Now talk.” As you play, the commissioner asks you questions about your findings around the globe. As the final trump card is revealed, Taylor looks you dead in the eyes.

“We have identified thirteen members of the Coterie so far, but evidence suggests there are more. Far more. Even if we catch one, the organization will persist. And that’s to speak nothing of their many operatives and minions. It would be like trying to remove an anthill by catching individual ants.” You ask the commissioner what she is getting at and she lays down her last card with a smirk. “The way to bring them down is to cut them off at their source.”

You play your last card: a near loss. Taylor gathers the cards up. “I win this time, but I look forward to our next game,” she sips her drink. “Do not forget what I said. Find where they congregate.” As she speaks, a towering suit approaches from the side of the building and whispers in her ear. “I am sorry to cut this short, but I have business in Monaco. Unfortunately, I don’t have time to deliver these documents—see that these reach our operatives in Tokyo.”

- » In your Campaign Log, record the cell is delivering intel. Each investigator must add one copy of Foundation Intel to their deck. It does not count toward their deck size. This card can be found in the *Globetrotting* encounter set, indicated by the following icon:
- » Mark 1 **time** in your Campaign Log



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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

*...from page 197 (special delivery to Tokyo).*

Threading your way through crowded streets, you meet a shrouded figure in a back alley. Reciting a phrase written in your instructions, you whisper: “Six lions prowl at dusk.” The figure lowers the brim of their hat and recites the callback: “A pride feasts in darkness.” Relaxing your guard, you hand the Foundation operative the documents, and they retreat into the shadows.

- » In your Campaign Log, cross off *the cell is delivering intel*.
- » Each investigator removes one copy of Foundation Intel from their deck.
- » Choose any number token in the chaos bag. Replace it with a number token of a value 1 higher (i.e. You may replace a 0 token with a +1 token, or a -3 token with a -2 token).

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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and embark.

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- » After putting into port, you find a warehouse marked with 39-0 and a logo of a red lion, per the instructions given to you by the Foundation. Once inside, you deliver Commissioner Taylor's documents to a steely-eyed operative, who thanks you before melting into the shadows.
- » In Your Campaign Log, cross off the cell is delivering intel from each investigator removes one copy of Foundation Intel from their deck.
- » Choose any number token in the chaos bag. Replace it with a number token of a value 1 higher (i.e. You may replace a 0 token with a +1 token, or a -3 token with a -2 token).



FILE #38-N

## DOGS OF WAR

From the moment you step off the train in Alexandria, your hackles are raised. Dark clouds gather over the city, and waves crash ominously against the Mediterranean coastline. But the brewing storm is not what worries you—it's your tail.

It started with just a few of them. Local authorities, you suspect. Or at least, that seems to be their cover. They could be Foundation agents keeping tabs on you to ensure you remain on task, or Coterie operatives looking to take out a potential threat. You navigate your way through the streets toward the Windsor Hotel, where you have a room booked for the night, but everywhere you turn, you spot more of them. You begin to formulate a plan just in case. Perhaps you can confront one by surprise, interrogate them, learn what they are after... but your thoughts are interrupted when a group of them beat you to the punch.

“Welcome to Alexandria, agents. Yes, we know who you are,” one of them says, but to your surprise, he raises his hands and shows that he bears no weapons. Now that you are closer, you can easily spot the telltale scarlet trappings among their persons—ties, cufflinks, and the like. “Don’t worry, we come in peace. One of our number wishes to speak with you. We have a problem in Alexandria that perhaps you can help us with.”



You scoff, incredulous at the audacity of such a request. You have no intention of walking into the Beast's trap. "I understand why you're wary," the agent says, "but I think you will find this agreement to your liking. If you come seeking the Beast, believe it or not, our goals are aligned. This invitation comes from one much wiser and far less dangerous, I assure you. Come. We have much to discuss."

You consider your options, but trap or no trap, you can't pass up an opportunity to speak with a high-ranking member of the Coterie. Information is your best weapon right now, and no matter what, this can only help to inform you. You agree to follow, but keep an eye on your escorts, just in case.

To your surprise, the agents lead you by way of a horse-drawn carriage to the Bourse—the stock exchange building in the heart of the city. You follow your escorts through a bustling crowd wearing the finest clothes, up several flights of stairs, and through a locked office door on the top floor of the exchange. Immediately, you realize this must be no ordinary stock exchange, but a Coterie hideout of some kind. The office on the other side is an enormous suite, adorned with a surprising number of ancient relics and Euro-centric art, including a rather large portrait of a knight wearing a suit of scarlet-plated armor.

---

**Check how much *time* has passed in the Campaign Log:**

» *If fewer than 20 time has passed,*

Go to page 208.

» *If 20 or more time has passed,*

Go to page 212.

...from page 207 (*Order*).

Upon entering, you are greeted by your host—an elderly man of English or perhaps French descent, wearing a elegant brown coat over an outfit of outdated red formal wear. “Ah, here they are.” He motions for you to sit. You’re surprised to find the man to be clearly of European descent, perhaps English or French. Though his hair is graying and thin, and his face wrinkled with long lines of worry, he seems surprisingly spry and large in stature. He rests his hand on a polished silver cane, but doesn’t seem to need it to walk. If you didn’t know any better, you would think him to be much younger than he lets on.

- » If an investigator has the *Miskatonic* or *Scholar* trait flip the book upside down and read the following passage.

You turn your attention to the enormous painting of the scarlet-clad knight that dominates the rear wall of the chamber. Judging from the style, you’d estimate the figure in the painting to be English or French, possibly from the time of the Angevin Empire, late 12th century. Very interesting indeed...

“I suppose you have many questions. First, introductions are in order. I have gone by several names in my long tenure, but you may simply call me the Claret Knight, as others do. I know why you are here. You come seeking this, do you not?” He unlocks a nearby armoire, and as its door opens, a flash of light illuminates the room. Inside is a crystal vial containing a shimmering sapphire substance. It is, without a doubt, the Key you have come here to find. Immediately, your mind races, brimming with possibility. But with many of the knight’s agents standing right behind you, you decide to stay on your best behavior...for now.

"We have guarded this implement—the Light of Pharos—for many years. Protected it from those who would use it to harm, rather than guide, humanity. Only we have the capacity to do so. To keep such powers out of the hands of knaves and troublemakers. Now, here is the issue: there is another who desires the Light of Pharos, one who is far less benevolent."



The Beast, you suspect aloud. "Indeed," the knight confirms. "And before you ask—yes, that *creature* is counted among the members of our esteemed organization." You wonder aloud why two members of the Coterie might be squabbling instead of working together. "Yes, well, membership requirements have been lax in recent years," he jokes with a chuckle. "The truth is, I bear no particular fondness for this Beast. Its methods are unsavory. It draws too much unwanted attention." His eyes, deep and blue as a dark ocean, meet with yours to emphasize his point.



You remind your host that time is of the essence, and ask where this is leading. “Of course,” he obliges. “As I said, we have guarded this implement for countless generations. It would be a shame for it to fall into the hands of the unworthy or uncouth, would it not? But the Beast draws nigh. It spills the blood of friend, foe, and bystander in its path here. Its path to *us*. It is after the Light, and as the Light’s protector, I must do everything in my power to stop it. As such, I have summoned you here to strike a bargain.” He nods to one of his agents, who closes the armoire and seals it shut. There is a rush of air, and a sensation of building pressure throughout the room as the door shuts tight. Your ears pop with a painful change of pressure.

“This is a place of power, one of several throughout the city which we have established to prevent uninvited guests from entering. Had you not been escorted, you might have turned to ash. But any such locus can be destroyed, and then the Beast would descend upon us like a starving wolf. We cannot be everywhere at once. Help us defend the locuses, so that we may retain guardianship of the Light of Pharos. In return, I’ll tell you what you wish to know about our organization. And you will have prevented catastrophe from befalling this fair city, which has seen more than enough calamity already. What do you say? Can we rely upon you to make the right choice?”

---

**The investigators must decide (choose one):**

- » “Very well we accept.”  
Go to page 214.
- » Refuse,  
Go to page 216.

Upon entering, you are greeted by your host—an elderly man of English or perhaps French descent, wearing a elegant brown coat over an outfit of outdated red formal wear. “Finally, you’re here.” He motions for you to sit. Though his hair is graying and thin, and his face wrinkled with long lines of worry, he seems surprisingly spry and large in stature. He rests his hand on a polished silver cane, but doesn’t seem to need it to walk. If you didn’t know any better, you would think him to be much younger than he lets on.

“I suppose you have many questions. First, introductions are in order. I have gone by several names in my long tenure, but you may simply call me the Claret Knight, as others do. I know why you are here. You come seeking that which we have guarded for many centuries. But even were I inclined to hand it over—which I am not—you are too late.” He gestures toward a nearby armoire, which has been torn nearly to shreds. Its door dangles from its hinges, and inside it is empty and dark.

“The Light of Pharos has been our charge in Alexandria for countless years. We have protected it from those who would use it to harm, rather than guide, humanity. But, I am afraid it has been stolen. And as such, until we can recover it, we are at war.”

The Beast, you suspect aloud. “Indeed,” the knight confirms. “And before you ask—yes, that *creature* is counted among the members of our esteemed organization.” You wonder aloud why two members of the Coterie might be in conflict instead of working together. “Yes, well, I fought *tooth and nail* to prevent it from joining our ranks, if you’ll pardon the pun,” he says grimly. “The truth is, I despise this Beast. Its methods are unsavory. It

draws too much unwanted attention.” His eyes, deep and blue as a dark ocean, meet with yours as he emphasizes his point.

You remind your host that time is of the essence, and ask where this is leading. “Of course,” he obliges. “Surely we agree that we cannot let this implement remain in the hands of such a monster. It would be safer here, under lock and key, where it has been for countless generations. As its protector, I must do everything in my power to recover it. As such, I have summoned you here to strike a bargain.” He nods to one of his agents, who shows you a map of the city. Marked in several spots are buildings circled in red.

“These are locuses—places of power that were established throughout the city to prevent uninvited guests from entering a particular stronghold. They were once linked to this place, but now, this power has been usurped by the Beast. The Light of Pharos is somewhere in the city, protected by our very own magic. If we can destroy each locus and enter the Beast’s lair, we can take back the artifact and retain it here, where it belongs. In return, I’ll tell you what you wish to know about our organization. And you will have prevented catastrophe from befalling this fair city, which has seen more than enough calamity already. What do you say? Can we rely upon you to make the right choice?”

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**The investigators must decide (choose one):**

- » “Very well we accept.”  
Go to page 220.
- » Refuse,  
Go to page 222.

...from page 211 (you readily agree).

You agree to help defend the Light of Pharos.

- » In your Campaign Log, record *the cell made a deal with the Claret Knight.*
- » Remove 1  token from the chaos bag. Add 1  token (if there are already 4, each investigator earns 1 experience instead).

### *Setup (v. I)*

- » Gather all cards from the following encounter sets: *Dogs of War*, *Scarlet Sorcery*, *Spatial Anomaly*, *Spreading Corruption*, and *Dark Cult*. These sets are indicated by the following icons:

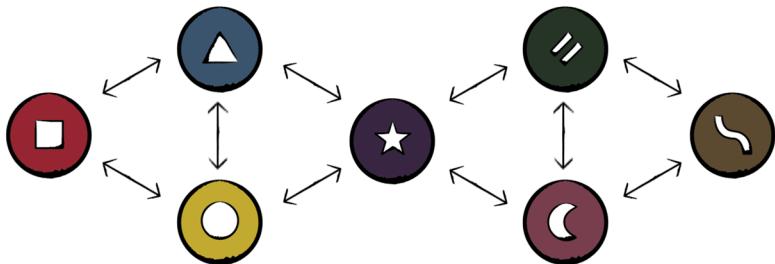


- » Put the following locations into play: Windsor Palace Hotel, Victoria College, Qaitbay Citadel, The Corniche, and Zan'et el Settat.
  - Each investigator begins play at Qaitbay Citadel.
- » Build the agenda deck using only Agenda 1a—"Brewing Catastrophe (v. I)." Remove each other agenda from the game.
- » Build the act deck using only Act 1a—"Rabbits Who Run (v. I)." Remove each other act from the game.
- » Put one Key Locus story asset into play at each of the four **Locus Site** locations, (Last Bastion) side faceup.
  - Place 1 doom on each of those locations.
- » Put The Bourse (Locus Safeguard) and Catacombs of Kom el Shoqafa (Bloody Nexus) into play. Remove the other versions of

The Bourse and Catacombs of Kom el Shoqafa from the game.

- » Put The Claret Knight into play at The Bourse, story asset side faceup. Attach The Light of Pharos key to The Claret Knight. Both The Claret Knight and The Light of Pharos are controlled by all of the investigators.
- » The lead investigator spawns The Beast in a Cowl of Crimson enemy at Catacombs of Kom el Shoqafa, (Ravager in Red) side faceup.
- » Shuffle the remaining encounter cards to build the encounter deck.
- » You are now ready to begin.

### *Suggested Location Placement*



**Note:** Depending on which version of Dogs of War is played, the versions of The Bourse and Catacombs of Kom el Shoqafa may differ from those depicted.

### **When the game is complete:**

- » If no resolution was reached (each investigator resigned or was defeated)

Go to page 230.

- » If Resolution 1 (R1) was reached

Go to page 226.

- » If Resolution 2 (R2) was reached

Go to page 228.

*...from page 211 (Refuse).*

"A shame," the knight intones, his tenor changing almost immediately. "Very well. We shall have to deal with this threat ourselves, and I am afraid I must ask you to leave the city at once." You protest, but the knight's agents close in around you. He rises to a stature you did not expect from such an elderly man, his voice commanding the kind of authority mentioned only in myth. "You are no longer guests in my city. We will not suffer a war on two fronts. Depart from Alexandria immediately or suffer the consequences."

Although it pains you to leave when your goal lies so close, if what the knight said is true, you would have to break the various locuses around the city in order to claim your prize, and you are surrounded and outnumbered, besides. You decide it is best to exit the Coterie's stronghold and regroup before making a run at the Key.

But, as is often the case, fate has other plans. The moment you leave the Bourse, you are accosted by a man in a pinstripe suit and a red fez. Bewilderingly, he flashes a Foundation badge and makes a motion to follow him into a nearby alley. You make sure you aren't still being watched, then abscond into the alleyway, where the man greets you in English. "Hossam Sirry, at your service. Commissioner Taylor told me you'd be coming. That dossier you got? I put that intel together myself." You study the man's face for a moment. Unlike the so-called Claret Knight and his Coterie entourage up in the Bourse, he looks native to the area, with brown skin, dark brown eyes and a chiseled, stubbled jawline. Still, your eyes cannot help but dance warily to the one article of red he wears upon his head. He rolls his eyes and gives a slight chuckle. "Do not worry. I am not with them. You would be hard pressed to find this

kind of headwear in any other color.” You let out a sigh of relief. “I take it from the way you were escorted out of there that you didn’t take their offer?”

You tell Agent Sirry what happened inside the Bourse. “You made the right call,” he says. “Those Coterie dogs have been entrenched in Alexandria for as long as anyone can remember. They think this city is theirs, but it’s not. It belongs to the people. It belongs to us.” His disdain is unmistakable. It’s not just for the Coterie—it’s for the people who aim to wrest control of the city away from those who call it home. “They come here from afar and act like their governance, their occupation, is some kind of gift.”

Agent Sirry puts a hand on your shoulder. “Let us help one another. Your objective is to claim the knight’s Key for your own, yes? This will also weaken the Coterie’s control over this city. That is a result I can get behind.” You nod in agreement. This conflict may not be as personal for you as it is for Sirry, but you’ll stop at nothing to help.

- » In your Campaign Log, record *the cell is assisting Agent Sirry*.
- » Remove 1 ♠ token from the chaos bag. Add 1 ♣ token (if there are already 4, each investigator earns 1 experience instead).



...from page 217 (*skepticism*).

## Setup (v. II)

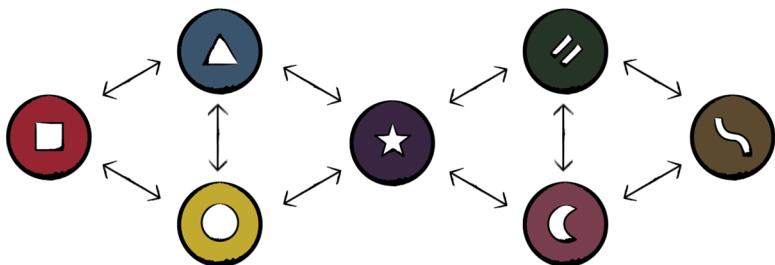
- » Gather all cards from the following encounter sets: *Dogs of War*, *Cleanup Crew*, *Scarlet Sorcery*, *Spatial Anomaly*, and *Spreading Corruption*. These sets are indicated by the following icons:



- » Put the following locations into play: Windsor Palace Hotel, Victoria College, Qaitbay Citadel, The Corniche, and Zan'et el Settat.
- Each investigator begins play at Qaitbay Citadel.
- » Build the agenda deck using only Agenda 1a—"Brewing Catastrophe (v. II)." Remove each other agenda from the game.
- » Build the act deck using only Act 1a—"Rabbits Who Run (v. II)." Remove each other act from the game.
- » Put one Key Locus story asset into play at each of the four **Locus Site** locations, (Defensive Barrier) side faceup.
- » Put The Bourse (Coterie Post) and Catacombs of Kom el Shoqafa (Ancient Tomb) into play. Remove the other versions of The Bourse and Catacombs of Kom el Shoqafa from the game.
- » Spawn The Claret Knight at The Bourse, enemy side faceup. Attach The Light of Pharos key to The Claret Knight, under his control.
- » Remove the double-sided The Beast in a Cowl of Crimson enemy from the game.

- » Gather each decoy mini-card and each of the following mini-cards: Coterie Assassins (A and B) and Coterie Enforcers (A and B). Set them aside, out of play.
- » The lead investigator searches the gathered encounter cards for Coterie Assassin (A) and draws it, resolving its concealed keyword, with 1 additional decoy for each other investigator in the game.
- » Shuffle the remaining encounter cards to build the encounter deck.
- » You are now ready to begin.

### *Suggested Location Placement*



**Note:** Depending on which version of Dogs of War is played, the versions of The Bourse and Catacombs of Kom el Shoqafa may differ from those depicted.

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### **When the game is complete:**

- » If no resolution was reached (each investigator resigned or was defeated)

Go to page 232.

- » If Resolution 2 (R2) was reached

Go to page 228.

- » If Resolution 4 (R4) was reached

Go to page 232.

...from page 213 (*Late Agreement*).

You agree to help defend the Light of Pharos.

- » In your Campaign Log, record *the cell made a deal with the Claret Knight*.
- » Remove 1  token from the chaos bag. Add 1  token (if there are already 4, each investigator earns 1 experience instead).

### *Setup (v. III)*

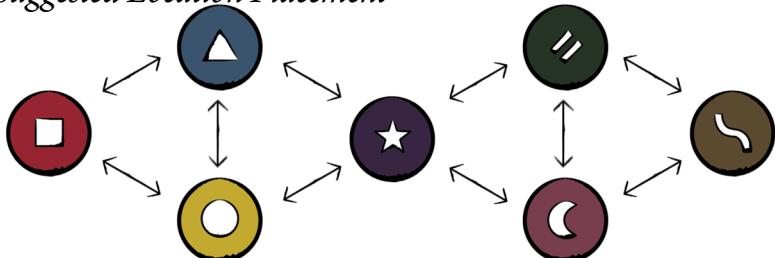
- » Gather all cards from the following encounter sets: *Dogs of War*, *Cleanup Crew*, *Scarlet Sorcery*, *Spatial Anomaly*, *Spreading Corruption*, and *Dark Cult*. These sets are indicated by the following icons:



- » Put the following locations into play: Windsor Palace Hotel, Victoria College, Qaitbay Citadel, The Corniche, and Zan'et el Settat.
- Each investigator begins play at Qaitbay Citadel.
- » Build the agenda deck using only Agenda 1a—"Brewing Catastrophe (v. III)." Remove each other agenda from the game.
- » Build the act deck using only Act 1a—"Rabbits Who Run (v. III)." Remove each other act from the game.
- » Put one Key Locus story asset into play at each of the four **Locus Site** locations, (Defensive Barrier) side faceup.
- » Put The Bourse (Commercial Center) and Catacombs of Kom el Shoqafa (Den of the Beast) into play. Remove the other versions of The Bourse and Catacombs of Kom el Shoqafa from the game.

- » Spawn The Beast in a Cowl of Crimson enemy at Catacombs of Kom el Shoqafa, (Wolf in Sheep's Clothing) side faceup. Attach The Light of Pharos key to The Beast in a Cowl of Crimson, under its control.
- » Remove the double-sided The Claret Knight enemy/asset from the game.
- » Gather each decoy mini-card and each of the following mini-cards: Coterie Assassins (A and B) and Coterie Enforcers (A and B). Set them aside, out of play.
- » Shuffle the remaining encounter cards to build the encounter deck.
- » You are now ready to begin.

### *Suggested Location Placement*



**Note:** Depending on which version of Dogs of War is played, the versions of The Bourse and Catacombs of Kom el Shoqafa may differ from those depicted.

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### **When the game is complete:**

- » If no resolution was reached (each investigator resigned or was defeated)

Go to page 238.

- » If Resolution 5 (R5) was reached

Go to page 234.

- » If Resolution 6 (R6) was reached

Go to page 236.

*...from page 213 (Late Refusal).*

"A foolish choice," the knight intones, his tenor changing almost immediately. "Very well. We shall have to deal with this threat ourselves, and I am afraid I must ask you to leave the city at once." You protest, but the knight's agents close in around you. He rises to a stature you did not expect from such an elderly man, his voice commanding the kind of authority mentioned only in myth. "You are no longer guests in my city. We will not suffer a war on two fronts. Depart from Alexandria immediately or suffer the consequences."

Given your refusal to help, it is hard to hold the man's response against him. Still, you did manage to acquire some information regarding the Key's whereabouts. You decide it is best to exit the Coterie's stronghold and make a plan to take down the Beast before he and his people do.

But, as is often the case, fate has other plans. The moment you leave the Bourse, you are accosted by a man in a pinstripe suit and a red fez. Bewilderingly, he flashes a Foundation badge and makes a motion to follow him into a nearby alley. You make sure you aren't still being watched, then abscond into the alleyway, where the man greets you in English. "Hossam Sirry, at your service. Commissioner Taylor told me you'd be coming. That dossier you got? I put that intel together myself." You study the man's face for a moment. Unlike the so-called Claret Knight and his Coterie entourage up in the Bourse, he looks native to the area, with brown skin, dark brown eyes and a chiseled, stubbled jawline. Still, your eyes cannot help but dance warily to the one article of red he wears upon his head. He rolls his eyes and gives a slight chuckle. "Do not worry. I am not with them. You would be hard pressed to find this kind of headwear in any other color." You let out a sigh of relief. "I

take it from the way you were escorted out of there that you didn't take their offer?"

You tell Agent Sirry what happened inside the Bourse. "You made the right call," he says. "Those Coterie dogs have been entrenched in Alexandria for as long as anyone can remember. They think this city is theirs, but it's not. It belongs to the people. It belongs to *us*." His disdain is unmistakable. It's not just for the Coterie—it's for the people who aim to wrest control of the city away from those who call it home. "They come here from afar and act like their governance, their occupation, is some kind of gift. Had you allowed them to take back that Key, their control over the city would once more become solidified."

Agent Sirry puts a hand on your shoulder. "Let us help one another. Your objective is to claim the Beast's Key before the Coterie does, yes? We can't let either of them retain the Light of Pharos. It is too important. Come with me. I have resources that can help you." You nod in agreement. This conflict may not be as personal for you as it is for Sirry, but you'll stop at nothing to help.

- » In your Campaign Log, record *the cell is assisting Agent Sirry*.
- » Remove 1 ♠ token from the chaos bag. Add 1 ♡ token (if there are already 4, each investigator earns 1 experience instead).



## Setup (v. III)

- » Gather all cards from the following encounter sets: *Dogs of War*, *Cleanup Crew*, *Scarlet Sorcery*, *Spatial Anomaly*, *Spreading Corruption*, and *Dark Cult*. These sets are indicated by the following icons:

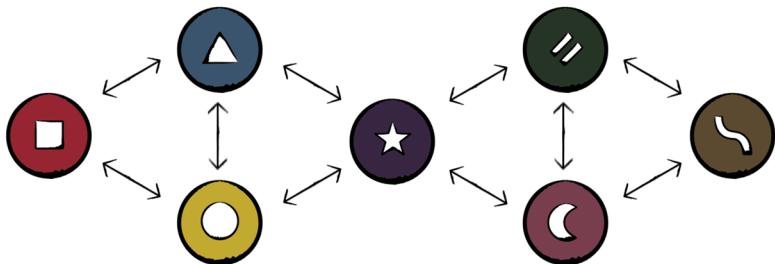


- » Put the following locations into play: Windsor Palace Hotel, Victoria College, Qaitbay Citadel, The Corniche, and Zan'et el Settat.

- Each investigator begins play at Qaitbay Citadel.
- » Build the agenda deck using only Agenda 1a—"Brewing Catastrophe (v. III)." Remove each other agenda from the game.
- » Build the act deck using only Act 1a—"Rabbits Who Run (v. III)." Remove each other act from the game.
- » Put one Key Locus story asset into play at each of the four **Locus Site** locations, (Defensive Barrier) side faceup.
- » Put The Bourse (Commercial Center) and Catacombs of Kom el Shoqafa (Den of the Beast) into play. Remove the other versions of The Bourse and Catacombs of Kom el Shoqafa from the game.
- » Spawn The Beast in a Cowl of Crimson enemy at Catacombs of Kom el Shoqafa, (Wolf in Sheep's Clothing) side faceup. Attach The Light of Pharos key to The Beast in a Cowl of Crimson, under its control.
- » Remove the double-sided The Claret Knight enemy/asset from the game.

- » Gather each decoy mini-card and each of the following mini-cards: Coterie Assassins (A and B) and Coterie Enforcers (A and B). Set them aside, out of play.
- » Shuffle the remaining encounter cards to build the encounter deck.
- » You are now ready to begin.

### *Suggested Location Placement*



**Note:** Depending on which version of Dogs of War is played, the versions of The Bourse and Catacombs of Kom el Shoqafa may differ from those depicted.

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### **When the game is complete:**

- » If no resolution was reached (each investigator resigned or was defeated)

Go to page 238.

- » If Resolution 5 (R5) was reached

Go to page 234.

- » If Resolution 6 (R6) was reached

Go to page 236.

*...from page 215 (Resolution 1).*

The Claret Knight clears his throat and regains his composure. If you didn't know any better, you would think he had never been worried at all. But you remember the look of tension and fear upon his face when he—like you—suspected all was lost. "Once again, forces have conspired to oust us from our rightful place, but once again we stand victorious," he declares. Any semblance of fear has vanished, replaced with the very same calm resolve you found in him when you'd first arrived. With the Key still safely secure in his vault, he turns his attention to you, shaking your hand and gesturing to his desk. "Come, sit. You have done your part, now allow me to do mine. I promised answers, and answers you shall receive."

You ask the knight what the Red Coterie is truly about. So far, you have seen its members be both brutal and reasonable. And why all the secrecy? "I have not lied to you. We seek only to protect humanity." He points to the vault wherein the Light of Pharos is still safely sealed away. "These objects, they are too powerful to be wielded by just anyone, and too precious to be kept unaccounted. I'm sure by now you have noticed the influence of other entities upon our world. Outsiders, we call them. These relics are the only line of defense against such entities. The Coterie keeps them safe, to be used only to do battle with the Outsiders. That is why I could not suffer this artifact to fall into the hands of that beast. Aliko is the one who does most of our research regarding the Outsiders—if you wish to know more, perhaps find her. Last anyone heard from her was around Kathmandu, I believe. But you will need to find a translator if you wish to speak with her. She is cryptic and difficult to understand." He glances at the portrait of the knight clad in crimson armor that looms behind him. "As for all the red... handling relics of an otherworldly nature is both dangerous and con-

spicuous. So, we have bound them to one or more articles of clothing, to better blend in with society. The process, for whatever reason, turns them red. Of course, there are other benefits too. Think of it as a...secret handshake, if you will." He raises an eyebrow as he appraises you. "We have, in the past, inducted new members into our ranks, should they prove themselves both trustworthy and capable, as you have. Perhaps one day you shall bear red upon your person, as well. Now, I believe I have fulfilled my end of this bargain. I once again thank you for your aid. My people will compensate your travel expenses." With that, the conversation comes to a friendly, if abrupt end.

- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » In your Campaign Log, record the following:
  - *The cell aided the knight.*
  - *You haven't seen the last of the Beast in a Cowl of Crimson.*
- » The Claret Knight is the bearer of The Light of Pharos. Update the Campaign Log accordingly.
- » Mark 3 **time** in your Campaign Log.

*...Resolution 2.*

You lay low for a few days in one of Agent Sirry's safehouses outside the city, then meet with him later that week, your prize still safely in your possession. He has cleaned up a bit since you last met him, and there is a brightness in his eyes and his smile that was not present before. He joyfully sums up what has occurred since you went dark. "The knight and his entourage seem to have left Alexandria," he declares, wearing a satisfied grin. "It seems, for all their posturing about 'guiding humanity' and 'rightful rule,' the moment their relic left their hands, their stake in the city vanished with it. That other creature seems to have fled as well. Still..." His eyes dance to the vessel containing the Key, its light trapped within. "I doubt you've seen the last of them. In fact, I'd wager a guess that one or both are hot on your tail. Be careful."

You ask what Hossam will do now that his personal objective in Alexandria is complete. "I have a new assignment, actually," he answers. "Commissioner Taylor sent the dossier to me just yesterday. I will be leaving my beloved city behind for the first time since joining the Foundation." He sighs wistfully. "Well, perhaps we can meet up again some time." He stands and shakes your hand. "It has been a pleasure working alongside you."



- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *you haven't seen the last of the Clar-et Knight.*
- » Choose an investigator to be the bearer of The Light of Pharos and update the Campaign Log accordingly.
- » Mark 2 **time** in your Campaign Log



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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

*...from page 215 (Resolution 3).*

Fearing the worst, you retreat to the office as a last line of defense, but you are too late. The chamber is the site of a massacre. Fresh blood drips from the walls, sprayed about in absolute chaos, a whirlwind of death. The grisly sight of partially devoured dead is one you will never forget.

With no other leads to go on and the thought of meeting that same fate terrifying you, you decide to cut your losses and flee the city. Still, you cannot help but note that the elderly knight was not among the dead. Perhaps he escaped, as well. If so, this probably isn't the last you'll see of either of them...



- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » Each investigator who was not defeated suffers 1 mental trauma.
- » In your Campaign Log, record the following:
  - *The cell failed to fend off the Beast.*
  - *You haven't seen the last of the Beast in a Cowl of Crimson.*
- » The Beast in a Cowl of Crimson is the bearer of The Light of Pharos. Update the Campaign Log accordingly.
- » Mark 1 **time** in your Campaign Log.



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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

*...from page 219 (Resolution 4).*

You lay low for a few days in one of Agent Sirry's safehouses outside the city, then meet with him later that week. Heavy bags hang under his eyes, and his beard looks messy and unkempt. His gaze darts warily to you as you enter. He gloomily sums up what transpired after you went dark. "The knight and his entourage are still entrenched in Alexandria. He and that hideous creature are in all-out war now, and of course, my people are the ones who suffer." He slams his fist on the table in anger. "That's how it always is with these bastards. They'll do whatever they can to stay in power, innocents be damned. Frankly, I can't even tell which of them is worse."

You apologize that you weren't able to help more, and he shakes his head. "No, don't apologize. You did everything you could. What will you do now?" Your window of opportunity in Alexandria has passed, so you tell Agent Sirry you'll be taking the next train out to search for more Keys elsewhere. You wonder aloud if he might come with you. "I have a new assignment as well, but..." he scratches his beard thoughtfully. "I fear what may come to pass in my beloved city with this feud going on. I might end up staying. Orders or no orders." He stands and shakes your hand, and you fear it may be the last time. "I hope to see you again some time. Until then... I have work to do."



- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *you haven't seen the last of the Claret Knight*.
- » The Claret Knight is the bearer of The Light of Pharos. Update the Campaign Log accordingly.
- » Mark 1 **time** in your Campaign Log.



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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

*...Resolution 5.*

You are escorted by agents in red back to your patron's office safehouse within the Bourse. The place has been cleaned up significantly since you were last there, and a brand new vault sits next to the grand painting of the familiar scarlet-clad knight. You hand over the Key as agreed, and it is placed back inside the vault and sealed shut. There is a rush of air, and a sensation of building pressure throughout the room as the door shuts tight. Your ears pop with a painful change of pressure—no doubt the work of their so-called "locuses."

The Claret Knight looks on with pride as his agents handle the ancient relic. "Once again, forces have conspired to oust us from our rightful place, but once again we stand victorious," he declares. If there was any semblance of fear or worry on his face before, it has vanished, replaced with the calm resolve of one who has faced many such foes before. With the Key now safely secure in his vault, he turns his attention to you, shaking your hand and gesturing to his desk. "Come, sit. You have done your part, now allow me to do mine. I promised answers, and answers you shall receive."

You ask the knight what the Red Coterie is truly about. So far, you have seen its members be both brutal and reasonable. And why all the secrecy? "I have not lied to you. We seek only to protect humanity." He points to the vault wherein the Light of Pharos is still safely sealed away. "These objects, they are too powerful to be wielded by just anyone, and too precious to be kept unaccounted. I'm sure by now you have noticed the influence of other entities upon our world. Outsiders, we call them. These relics are the only line of defense against such entities. The Coterie keeps them safe, to be used only to do battle with the Outsiders. That is why I could not suffer this artifact to fall into the hands of that beast. Aliko is the

one who does most of our research regarding the Outsiders—if you wish to know more, perhaps find her. Last anyone heard from her was around Kathmandu, I believe. But you will need to find a translator if you wish to speak with her. She is cryptic and difficult to understand.” He glances at the portrait of the knight clad in crimson armor that looms behind him. “As for all the red... handling relics of an otherworldly nature is both dangerous and conspicuous. So, we have bound them to one or more articles of clothing, to better blend in with society. The process, for whatever reason, turns them red. Of course, there are other benefits too. Think of it as a... secret handshake, if you will.” He raises an eyebrow as he appraises you. “We have, in the past, inducted new members into our ranks, should they prove themselves both trustworthy and capable, as you have. Perhaps one day you shall bear red upon your person, as well. Now, I believe I have fulfilled my end of this bargain. I once again thank you for your aid. My people will compensate your travel expenses.” With that, the conversation comes to a friendly, if abrupt end.

- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » In your Campaign Log, record the following:
  - *The cell aided the knight.*
  - *You haven't seen the last of the Beast in a Cowl of Crimson.*
- » The Claret Knight is the bearer of The Light of Pharos. Update the Campaign Log accordingly.
- » Mark 3 **time** in your Campaign Log.

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

*...Resolution 6.*

You lay low for a few days in one of Agent Sirry's safehouses outside the city, then meet with him later that week, your prize still safely in your possession. He has cleaned up a bit since you last met him, and there is a brightness in his eyes and his smile that was not present before. He joyfully sums up what has occurred since you went dark. "The Beast and its devotees are in hiding, and it seems the rest of the Coterie have vanished, as well," he declares, wearing a satisfied grin. "It seems, for all their posturing about 'guiding humanity' and 'rightful rule,' the moment their relic left their hands, their stake in the city vanished with it. Still ..." His eyes dance to the vessel containing the Key, its light trapped within. "I doubt you've seen the last of them. In fact, I'd wager a guess that one or both are hot on your tail. Be careful."

You ask what Hossam will do now that his personal objective in Alexandria is complete. "I have a new assignment, actually," he answers. "Commissioner Taylor sent the dossier to me just yesterday. I will be leaving my beloved city behind for the first time since joining the Foundation." He sighs wistfully. "Well, perhaps we can meet up again some time." He stands and shakes your hand. "It has been a pleasure working alongside you."



- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *you haven't seen the last of the Beast in a Cowl of Crimson*.
- » Choose an investigator to be the bearer of The Light of Pharos and update the Campaign Log accordingly.
- » Mark 2 **time** in your Campaign Log.



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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

*...Resolution 7.*

With terrifying creatures and agents in red embroiled in all-out war, it has become far too dangerous for you to continue operating in Alexandria. You hate to leave such a volatile situation behind, but you don't seem to have a choice. You find it ironic that the Coterie, who claim to only want to protect humanity, would put the people of Alexandria in such danger. It seems there is a wide range of personalities within the organization. Perhaps some may even be swayed to your side. But for now, those in Alexandria seem to be a lost cause. You leave the city in a dour mood, hoping your next assignment goes more smoothly



- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *the dogs are at war*.
- » Mark 1 **time** in your Campaign Log



---

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

*...a darkened past.*

You rent a car to drive in to meet your contact in the city. You arrive at the arranged meeting location, a coffee shop just off of main street. After finishing 3 cups of coffee and finishing reading half of the daily paper you decide that you've been had and the informant isn't showing up. You pay for your coffee and step outside to leave ...



... You see two police officers searching your rented car as you exit the café. They seemed to be shocked by the large amount of weapons and cash in the trunk. You quietly slip away before you draw their attention.

» Each investigator starts the next scenario with 1 fewer card and 1 fewer resource. Perhaps coming here was a bad idea.

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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and embark.

---

dering to escape the Dreamlands.

» Mark I time in your campaign log as it takes several days of wan-

„You’re in the wrong story. You should leave. Now.“

Randolph, you notice a cat staring at you strangely and begins to speak. The black cat looks at you strangely and begins to speak. Randolph, you notice a cat staring at you out of a darkened window. While walking through the streets of the Dreamlands with



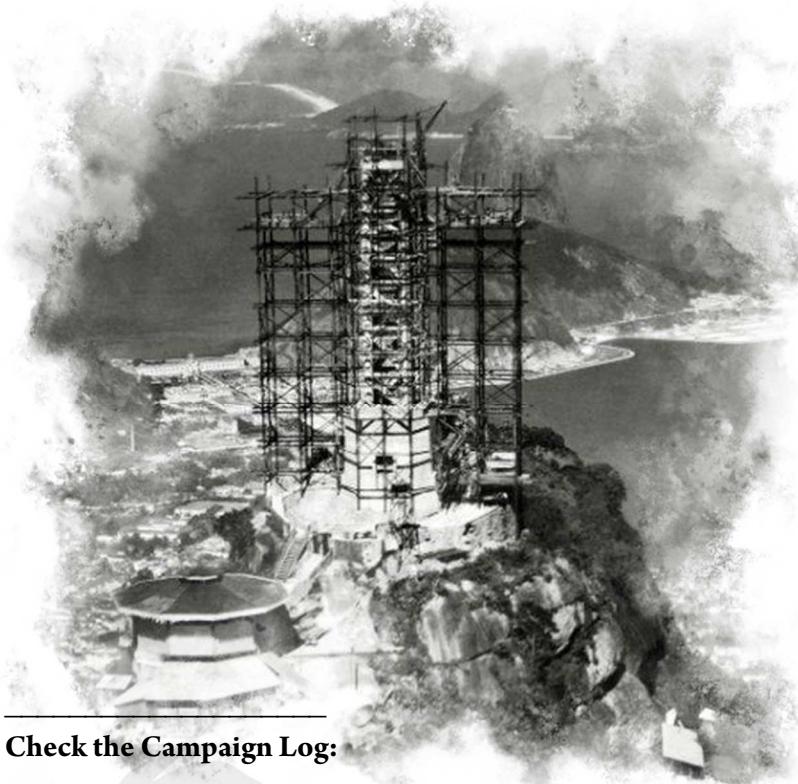
bles.

Three times Randolph Carter dreamed of the marvellous city, and three times was he snatched away while still he paused on the high terrace above it. All golden and lovely it blazed in the sun-set, with walls, temples, colonnades, and arched bridges of veined marble, silver-basined fountains of prismatic spray in broad squares and perfumed gardens, and wide streets marching between delicate trees and blossom-laden urns and ivory statues in gleaming rows; while on steep northward slopes climbed tiers of red roofs and old peaked gables harbouring little lanes of grassy cob-

...a darkened dream.

# THEORY OF ANIHILATION

As your ship puts into port at Rio De Janeiro, you see a massive hollow statue under construction on Corcovado mountain overlooking the city. The statue is vaguely humanoid, its arms spread wide in welcome . . . or is it a warning?



---

### Check the Campaign Log:

- » *If the cell met Dr. Irawan and less than 25 time has passed,*  
Go to page 244.
- » *If the cell met Dr. Irawan and 25 or more time has passed,*  
Go to page 243 and flip the book upside down.
- » *Otherwise,*  
Go to page 246.

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and embark.

---

It's as though she has vanished completely ...

...ing. You take out the card she gave you, but both sides are blank. Your behalf when you mention Dr. Irawan's lecture, but finds nothing. Belmond Copacabana. The concierge checks the reservation on

Upon arriving in the city, you look for Dr. Irawan at the

...from page 242 (*who?*).

...from page 242 (*a second meeting*).

After some searching, you find Dr. Irawan in the Belmond Copacabana seated at a table covered in sketches and academic clutter. “I am actually glad you missed my lecture,” she says. “It was an utter disaster. I was laughed out of the auditorium when I tried to present. Someone called me a ‘cryptozoologist’.”

Dr. Irawan adjusts her large round spectacles as she turns to a beautifully detailed sketch of a bird roosting in a palm tree. “I presented what I am calling the Theory of Annihilation. A process by which an ecosystem is, itself, devoured via what you have dubbed ‘paranatural selection.’ Not just the ecosystem, but the memory of itself. The fact of its very existence.”

“Do not worry, I will credit you for that term,” she takes a sip of strong, dark coffee. “But after my recent survey of the Amazon, I am afraid the process is accelerating. A dozen species of macaw have vanished, and my colleagues have no memory of them. The sketches have disappeared as well. Of those we documented, only the scarlet macaw remains.”

As Dr. Irawan flips idly through her sketchbook, her eyes catch on a particular page, and her face goes white. “This cannot be.”

You ask her what the matter is, and she points to the page. “Just yesterday, this page was not blank. The *Phalanger Septimus*. A cuscus living in the western New Guinea.”

Dr. Irawan begins gathering up her things. “I sketched this subject months ago. Perhaps there will be some trace of it—or of whatever force is behind all this—out in Manokwari.” She pushes a strand of hair behind her ear and smiles at you. “Thank you for listening. Perhaps we will meet again.”

- » In your Campaign Log, record *Dr. Irawan traveled to New Guinea.*
- » Each investigator earns 1 experience, as they gain insight into the strange happenings around the world.
- » Under “Time Passed,” write **δ** (delta) underneath the current time. (This symbol has no status report and is only used as a time marker.)
- » In the Southeast Asia section of the Campaign Log, find Manokwari. In its spot, write “45–P.” You are now able to travel to Manokwari whenever you embark.

---

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

*...from page 242 (a first meeting).*

After some searching, you find Dr. Irawan in the Belmond Copacabana seated at a table covered in sketches and academic clutter. After introducing yourself, you ask about her research.

"Oh, I see. You are here to mock me," she says, closing a worn survey journal. You tell her you aren't, and after some coaxing, she opens up to you. "I am actually glad you missed my lecture," she says. "It was an utter disaster. I was laughed out of the auditorium when I tried to present. Someone called me a 'cryptozoologist'."

You tell her that there are worse insults. "That may be," Dr. Irawan adjusts her large round spectacles. "But for my career, it is a death knell." She turns to a beautifully detailed sketch of a bird roosting in a palm tree. "I presented what I am calling the Theory of Annihilation. The world devouring itself. Not just itself, but the memory of itself. The fact of its very existence."

She takes a sip of strong, dark coffee. "Several years ago, I surveyed the Amazon with a half dozen other well-known academics. We observed dozens of distinct species of macaw, and named each after a stone: turquoise, amethyst, obsidian, the like. But now," she turns to several empty pages. "There is no trace or record of any of them. My colleagues tell me I made up the Turquoise Macaw and the others. There is no trace of them in their habitat, either. And the sketches have disappeared as well."

You assure Dr. Irawan that she is not mad, and share what little you can about the disappearances.

“Thank you,” says Dr. Irawan. “I am glad we met. I was beginning to think this was all in my head.” She gives you her business card with the address of a university in Australia written on the back. “I will be in Perth to continue my survey and my next lecture. Perhaps I will see you there.”

- » In your Campaign Log, record *the cell met Dr. Irawan.*
- » Each investigator earns 1 experience, as they gain insight into the strange happenings around the world.

---

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

# METAMORPHOSIS



It is early evening as your boat pulls into port in Manokwari. Towering mountains covered in rich greenery roll down to meet the brilliant blue water. As night falls, coruscating lights dance beneath the surface of the water: are they bioluminescent plants, or something else?

---

**Check the Campaign Log:**

» *If 10 or fewer time has passed since **δ(delta)**,*

Go to page 250.

» *If 11 or more time has passed since **δ(delta)**,*

Go to page 249 and flip the book upside down.

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and embark.

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» *Mark 1 time in your Campaign Log.*

*strange happenings around the world.*

» *Each investigator earns 2 experience, as they gain insight into the*

» *In your Campaign Log, record Dr. Irawan vanished from existence.*

*are completely alone.*

*have the feeling of being watched. But when you turn around, you*

*sitting on a wicker table. Picking it up, your skin pricks, and you*

*check out from the local guest house, you find a blank sketchbook*

*ness. After several days, you abandon your fruitless search. As you*

*tinted large eyeglasses, but nobody recognizes the name or the like-*

*-with a curious stare. You go so far as to mime the zoologist's dis-*

*Asking around town, each mention of Dr. Irawan is met*

*...from page 248 (who?).*

*...from page 248 (*Gone but not forgotten*).*

At first, you are concerned that nobody recognizes Dr. Irawan's name, but after some persistent questioning, a reluctant local offers to lead you to her. Heading into the dense underbrush, you follow a steep path up a nearby mountain until you reach a dark hollow. Leaning against the trunk of an ironwood tree, you find the zoologist peering intently into the shadows.

"I did not expect you to follow me here," Dr. Irawan whispers. Following her lead, you sit down next to her and peer into the dark. The air around you is thick and moist. "My theory was ... incorrect. Or at least, partially incorrect." From your vantage point, you can see into a shallow dell cut by a cascading waterfall. The moon shimmers on the ripples of a narrow stream. Dr. Irawan continues: "All trace of this particular cuscus is gone, that much is for certain. The locals have no memory of them. But something is different about the disappearance. Something lingers."

A low, moaning wail from somewhere in the trees startles you. Dr. Irawan holds out a pair of binoculars and points at a cluster of ironwood trees on the far side of the glade. Peering through, you spy three cat-sized marsupials with yellow eyes clinging to a branch, curled tails swinging in the dark. They are feeding on something. Just looking at them makes your head spin: something about them is both there and not there at once, forcing your eyes to constantly adjust. The animals' movements are stiff and double-jointed as well, both too fast and too slow. You look away.

"You see them?" asks Dr. Irawan. You nod and look again: the cuscus are messily devouring a green python. "It is fascinating. A fundamental change. The prey have become predators. The few I have observed have made a complete shift in behavior, turning on other cuscus, hunting their own natural predators—of which the

green python is one. Their very nature seems to have changed!” Dr. Irawan stammers excitedly. “But more importantly, they aren’t gone. I mean: they have gone, to some. Nobody remembers them. But yet they persist.”

You turn your binoculars back to the cuscus to find them frozen: staring straight at you with their bright, topaz eyes. Surprised, you drop the binoculars. When you look again, the cuscus are gone. Suddenly on edge, you tell Dr. Irawan it would be best to leave, but she shakes her head. “I am on the verge of the greatest discovery of the century. An entire field of para-zoological research. I cannot leave now.”

Leaving Dr. Irawan to her own devices, you head back into town. The jungle around you is eerily silent, and even as you break into a moonlit clearing, you cannot help the feeling of being watched.

Over the next few days, you make contact with the zoologist in passing. The day your ship is scheduled to leave Manokwari, Dr. Irawan is suspiciously absent from the guest house. The staff tell you she didn’t return the night before. Concerned for her safety, you return to the hollow where you met her before. The jungle retains the same unsettling quietude as you hike up the mountain.

Scattered on a rock overhanging the dark hollow are several torn-up sketchbooks and a broken pair of binoculars, but no trace of Dr. Irawan. Scanning the murky copse, you see a glimmer of light and the zoologist’s batik vest at the base of the waterfall. You carefully pick your way down the muddy slopes to the bank of a narrow stream where the zoologist lays prone, her arm bent at an odd angle. A trio of yellow-eyed cuscus scatter as you approach. Turning her over gently, you are relieved to find her still breathing. A strange black implement is clutched in her left hand, close to her chest.

A mordant call resounds from above. Dr. Irawan is surprisingly light as you scoop her up in your arms. Dozens of yellow eyes glare down at you from the ironwood trees as you carry the zoologist downstream, away from the hollow. Flitting, shimmering forms dart to and fro overhead like silent warnings.

As soon as you get back to town, you check the unconscious zoologist into a clinic. The ship you had booked has already left, but with the strange circumstances you found her in, you resolve to stay with Dr. Irawan until she wakes up. Several days pass, filled with disquieting silence, until she finally speaks.

“I noticed several cuscus gathered around this,” she thumbs the hollow bell in her good hand. “I knew better than to interfere. But they seemed so fixated on it. Much like magpies or crows will hoard certain objects. So strange. I noticed they stowed it in the crook of a branch and, so I climbed up for a better look and—well, that’s when I fell,” she says.

You hold the strange chime in your hands, appreciating its heft and form. The inlaid designs are like nothing you or the zoologist have ever seen. The metal is cool to the touch yet strangely electric. On a whim, you hold the bell up and swing it once, even though it doesn’t have a clapper. A palpable wave of sonic energy ripples through the air around you. From the trees, you can hear a familiar mournful cry.

“This has become more than a simple survey,” Dr Irawan whispers. “Whatever those creatures have become, they are no longer *Phalanger septimus*. Something changed.” The zoologist pauses and considers her words for a moment, then smiles at you. “Whatever is happening, I—I would prefer to not work alone. Perhaps I could continue my research with you?”

You tell Dr. Irawan you wouldn't have it any other way, and agree to stay with her as she recovers. The zoologist entrusts the strange bell to you

- » In your Campaign Log, record *Dr. Irawan joined the cell*. Any one investigator may choose to add the Dr. Dewi Irawan story asset to their deck. It does not count toward their deck size.
- » Choose an investigator to be the bearer of The Ruinous Chime and update the Campaign Log accordingly.
- » Both of these cards can be found in the *Globetrotting* encounter set, indicated by the following encounter set icon:



- » Mark 1 **time** in your Campaign Log.



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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.



FILE #46-Q

## SHADES OF SUFFERING



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**Check the Campaign Log:**

» *If Flint traveled to Kuala Lumpur,*

Go to page 256.

» *If Agent Flint is missing,*

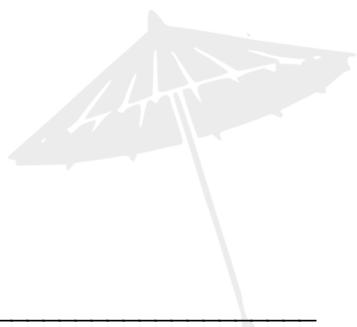
Go to page 257 and flip the book upside down.

...from page 255 (*Meeting Flint*).

You and Flint meet at the Royal Selangor Club: a sharp-angled complex situated on the edge of a meticulously groomed lawn. A cricket match unfolds for the club members on the turf below as you and Flint discuss the Coterie's interests and Tzu San Niang's possible aims. "Hold on a moment," Flint stops mid-sip and stares into the throng of wealthy expatriates. You turn your head and watch the crowd. A woman with a pale complexion and jet-black hair turns away from you, twirling a bright red parasol.

"Well, that was easy," laughs Flint. You can hear a steely edge in his voice as he stands, gingerly, and leaves a generous tip for the staff. "Let's see what she's up to, shall we?"

- » In your Campaign Log, record *Flint rejoined the cell*. Any one investigator may choose to add the Inspector Flint story asset to their deck. It does not count toward their deck size.  
This card can be found in the *Globetrotting* encounter set, indicated by the following encounter set icon:



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Continue to Setup on page 258.

Continue to Setup on Page 258 and flip the book right side up.

---



You arrive in Kuala Lumpur filled with a gnawing, terrible fear. As you negotiate the fare to the railway station, your sense of foreboding only grows. The air is full of intoxicating, overwhelming scents: juicy grilled meats, chewed betel nut, wisps of incense. All of it fills your senses and reminds you how far you are from home. After your driver drops you off at the bustling railway station, you wander the platforms and rail offices, but all your inquiries are met with blank indifference.

Amidst the steam of a retreating train, you see a brilliant red parasol held by a beautiful woman with jet black hair. You have time to react before she melts into the bustle, but you have to wonder: is this an unlikely coincidence, or a Coteire trap? Either way, it's the only lead you have.

...from page 255 (*Misssing Flint*).

## Setup

- » Gather all cards from the following encounter sets: *Shades of Suffering*, *Dark Veiling*, *Mysteries Abound*, *Scarlet Sorcery*, *Spreading Corruption*, and *Striking Fear*. These sets are indicated by the following icons:



- » Put the Kuala Lumpur Station (East Wing), Kuala Lumpur Station (West Wing), Selangor Club, and Selangor Club Padang locations into play.

- Set each other location (Melati’s Shop, Tin Mine, and Wayang Kulit Theater) aside, out of play.

- » Check the Campaign Log.

- If *Flint rejoined the cell*, each investigator begins play at Selangor Club. If an investigator added the Inspector Flint story asset to their deck, they may search their deck for Inspector Flint, put him into play under their control, then shuffle their deck. For the remainder of this scenario, he does not take up an ally slot.
- If *Agent Flint is missing*, each investigator begins play at Kuala Lumpur Station (West Wing).

- » Choose one of each **Geist** enemy (Uncanny Shadow, Buried Miner, and Slain Foreman) at random and set them aside, out of play. Remove the other copies of those **Geist** enemies from the game. These cards are double-sided and have story cards on their reverse side. For the best experience, do not look at the story cards on their other side until you are instructed to do so.

- » Spawn the Tzu San Niang enemy (The Lady with the Red Parasol) side faceup in the shadows and attach The Shade Reaper to her, **Unstable** side faceup. Resolve her concealed keyword, placing her concealed mini-cards at each location other than the starting location.
- » Check how much **time** has passed in the Campaign Log.
  - If 11 or fewer **time** has passed, no change is made.
  - If 12-18 **time** has passed, place three resources on The Shade Reaper, as charges.
  - If 19-26 **time** has passed, place six resources on The Shade Reaper, as charges.
  - If 27 or more **time** has passed, place nine resources on The Shade Reaper, as charges. Place 1 doom on the agenda.
- » Shuffle the remaining encounter cards to build the encounter deck.
- » You are now ready to begin.

**When you are instructed to read the Scenario Interlude or the scenario is complete:**

- » *When you are told to read the Scenario Interlude,*  
Continue to page 260.
- » *If no resolution was reached (each investigator resigned or was defeated),*  
Go to page 266.
- » *If Resolution 3 (R3) was reached,*  
Go to page 272.

## SCENARIO INTERLUDE

**THE BOMOH**

Before you even step inside the shop, you are greeted by the intense but pleasant fragrance of dried flowers and herbs that hang in bundles from the low ceiling. The scent is intoxicating. As your eyes adjust to the dimly lit interior, a small middle-aged Malay woman in an ornate dress rises from her stool in the corner to greet you.

“You’re a bit late, but I suppose it’s better than if you had arrived early,” she says matter-of-factly. You ask her what she means, and she shakes her head. “I’m Melati. Our meeting was foretold.” She explains that she is a bomoh, or shaman, and that she was forewarned of your meeting by the spirits. You ask her about the woman with the red parasol.

“Yes, that’s why I was glad you didn’t arrive early,” she grimaces, then lights a bundle of some aromatic herbs. You feel a tingling lightheadedness wash over you, followed by soothing calm. Melati goes on: “That was Tzu San Niang. She’s the reason I have to cleanse my shop. There is a foul essence that follows her. Perhaps why she masks her unclean spirit with a veneer of politeness.” As Melati speaks, a cloud of vague confusion passes over her, as if she cannot place something. You ask her what Ms. Tzu wanted.

“I truly can’t even remember what she asked of me.”

» If an investigator has the *Sorcerer* or *Clairvoyant* trait flip the book upside down and read the following passage.

As you study Melati’s aura, you sense that she is under the sway of some powerful influence, possibly a spell that wiped her memory be lasting, but you wonder what the Lady with the Red Parasol wanted to conceal.

The bomoh recites a low, mumbling chant as she completes the cleansing ritual, then holds one hand to her temple. Her brow furrows as she falls to her knees, wracked with pain. You move to help her up, and she holds one hand out, steadyng herself against the low wooden table, and then slides to sit. She gestures for you to sit across from her.

“Now I understand why they told me you were coming,” she smiles bravely. The deep lines in her face fold with shadows in the dim shop. The bomoh pours you a cup of hot, steaming tea. “The spirits are restless. Something has stirred up a deep well of pain as the city reforms itself to keep up with such change. People coming and going. And in all of it, I sense a dark aura: a cloud of misfortune. And at the center of it, the lady with the red parasol. She is a harbinger of sorts. Inflicting pain and misery even as she reaps the rewards of great industry.”

The bomoh’s voice is firm and clear, even as her hands shake, holding her tea cup. You sip the rich, earthy brew as you consider the situation. Tzu San Niang has some greater design at work, but what? You ask Melati if the spirits have told her anything else. She shakes her head.

“I sense only their great pain. And that their great pain is linked, in some way, to the lady with the red parasol. It is almost as though she feeds on it. Devours it.”

---

### **Check the Campaign Log:**

» *If Flint rejoined the cell,*

Go to page 262.

» *If Agent Flint is missing,*

Go to page 264.



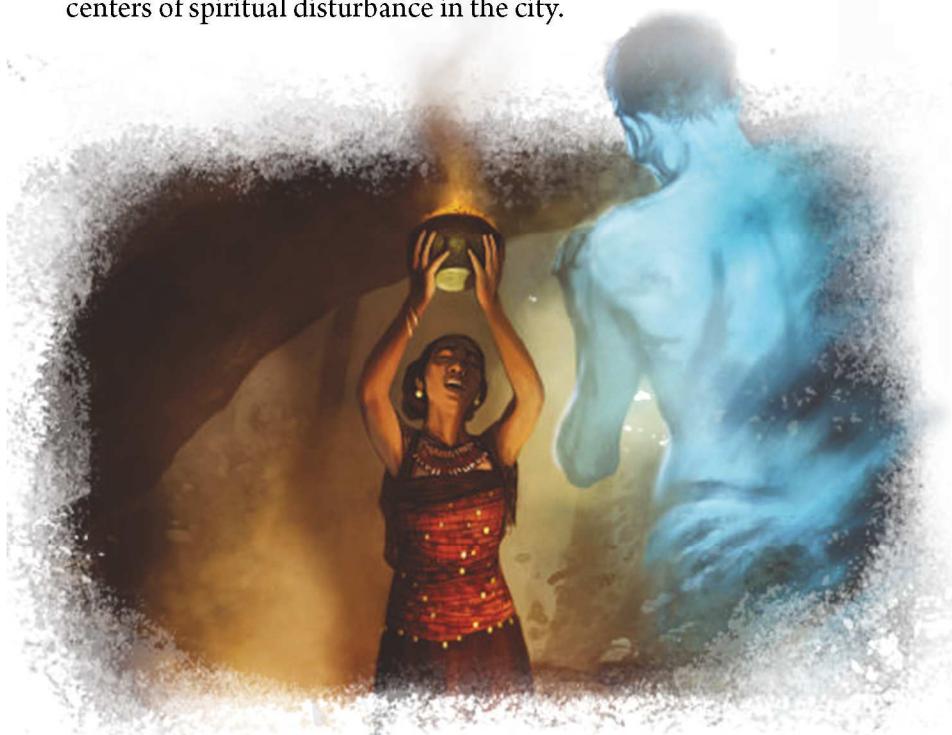
...from page 261 (*Flint is with you*).

Melati doubles over again, clutching one hand to her chest. You move to help her as Inspector Flint produces a small med kit to administer emergency aid. The bomoh shakes her head.

“Do not worry for me. I am stronger than any spirit, though I feel they are in such deep, awful pain. The city is rife with sorrow.” She sighs and rights herself. “As I said before, our meeting was not by any chance. Perhaps if we can speak with the spirits, put them to rest, we can understand Ms. Tzu’s greater aims and, perhaps, thwart them. Can you help me?”

Flint looks to you, and to the bomoh, and smiles. “We’ll help you get to the bottom of this.”

Before you leave Melati’s shop, she tells you of three epicenters of spiritual disturbance in the city.



- » Put the Tin Mine and Wayang Kulit Theater locations into play.
- » Find the three set-aside **Geist** enemies and spawn them as follows:
  - Spawn Slain Foreman at Kuala Lumpur Station (West Wing).
  - Spawn Uncanny Shadow at Wayang Kulit Theatre.
  - Spawn Buried Miner at Tin Mine
- » Return Tzu San Niang (The Lady with the Red Parasol) to the shadows and resolve her concealed keyword, distributing each of those concealed mini-cards among each location with a **Geist** enemy.
- » Remove all doom from each card in play other than Tzu San Niang. If it is agenda 1a, advance directly to agenda 2a (*Do not resolve agenda 1b*).

### **When the game is complete:**

- » *If no resolution was reached (each investigator resigned or was defeated),*  
Go to page 266.
- » *If Resolution 1 (R1) was reached*  
Go to page 268.
- » *If Resolution 2 (R2) was reached*  
Go to page 270.
- » *If Resolution 3 (R3) was reached,*  
Go to page 272.



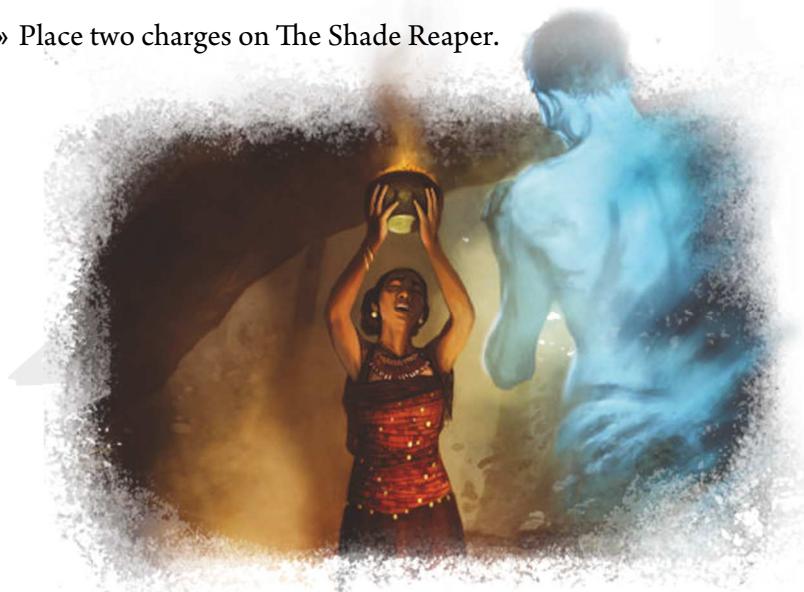
...from page 261 (*Flint is missing*).

Melati doubles over, clutching one hand to her chest. You move to help her, pulse racing, as her eyes roll back in her head. The fit passes, and she lets out a heavy sigh. “Your friend just spoke to me. Li. Li Flint.” Your blood runs cold as she says the name. The bomoh’s eyes glisten in the dim as she lights a candle.

“I am sorry to deliver such terrible news, but his spirit is in agony. He spoke of Ms. Tzu and her cruelty. Even now, she drinks his despair, feeds on it, as you or I consume food. I think I understand now.” She pauses, takes a sip of her tea, and looks gravely at you. “Ms. Tzu consumes the agony of the departed. Feeds on it. The city is rife with sorrow. I know we have only just met, but can you help me?”

You give a slow nod, resolve and wrath equally heavy in your heart.

- » In your Campaign Log, cross off *Agent Flint is missing*. In its place, record *Agent Flint is dead*.
- » Place two charges on The Shade Reaper.



Before you leave Melati's shop, she tells you of three epicenters of spiritual disturbance in the city.

- » Put the Tin Mine and Wayang Kulit Theater locations into play.
- » Find the three set-aside **Geist** enemies and spawn them as follows:
  - Spawn Slain Foreman at Kuala Lumpur Station (West Wing).
  - Spawn Uncanny Shadow at Wayang Kulit Theatre.
  - Spawn Buried Miner at Tin Mine
- » Return Tzu San Niang (The Lady with the Red Parasol) to the shadows and resolve her concealed keyword, distributing each of those concealed mini-cards among each location with a **Geist** enemy.
- » Remove all doom from each card in play other than Tzu San Niang. If it is agenda 1a, advance directly to agenda 2a (*Do not resolve agenda 1b*).

### **When the game is complete:**

- » *If no resolution was reached (each investigator resigned or was defeated),*  
Go to page 266.
- » *If Resolution 1 (R1) was reached*  
Go to page 268.
- » *If Resolution 2 (R2) was reached*  
Go to page 270.
- » *If Resolution 3 (R3) was reached,*  
Go to page 272.



Overwhelmed, you flee Kuala Lumpur. Whatever sway Tzu San Niang held over the city begins to infect your own mind and intrudes into your dreams. In the following nights, you wake up in a cold sweat, imagining yourself bowing before her, fixated on her mysterious red parasol. In idle moments, you catch yourself humming the soft, lilting song she sang as she followed you in Kuala Lumpur. You wonder if you will ever be able to truly leave her behind ...



- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *you haven't seen the last of Tzu San Niang*.
- » Tzu San Niang is the bearer of The Shade Reaper. Update the Campaign Log accordingly.
- » Mark 1 **time** in your Campaign Log.

---

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

*...Resolution 1.*

A crack of energy ripples through the air between you.  
Power—terrible, intoxicating power—courses through your arm.  
Tzu San Niang wails as she collapses to the ground, convulsing  
with pain.

“Go,” you say in a voice not entirely your own. “Go some-  
where far away and never return

” You look down at her as the terrible energy dissipates.  
Tzu San Niang’s face is streaked with tears, and her hands shake as  
she stands up. She gives you a fleeting, baleful look, then turns and  
walks away into the fog



- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » Each investigator earns 1 bonus experience, as they mastered the Shade Reaper. Each investigator also suffers 1 physical trauma as the Shade Reaper draws essence from your soul.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *Tzu San Niang is under your sway*.
- » Choose an investigator to be the bearer of The Shade Reaper and update the Campaign Log accordingly.
- » Mark 1 **time** in your Campaign Log.

---

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

*...Resolution 2.*

You brandish The Shade Reaper at Tzu San Niang even as you feel your grip on the parasol falter. "Go," you tell her firmly. "Go somewhere far away and never return." But your voice is drowned out by her mocking laughter.

"How pathetic," she spits at you, then turns her gaze to the parasol. "Don't worry. I'll be back for you," she coos in a lilting, singsong voice. As she walks away, you realize she wasn't addressing you. In your hands, The Shade Reaper pulses with power. You wonder how much pain and misery is stored within it, and how many souls remain in torment elsewhere ...



- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *you haven't seen the last of Tzu San Niang*.
- » Choose an investigator to be the bearer of The Shade Reaper and update the Campaign Log accordingly.
- » Mark 1 **time** in your Campaign Log.

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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.



*...Resolution 3.*

You awaken in a dark room. The air is thick with incense and the shelves are lit with brightly-burning candles. For a fleeting moment, you wonder if the intense pain you felt at Tzu San Niang's hands was a dream, before you see her sitting in a chair at the far end of the room, a cruel smile spread across her lips.

"Rise," she says. Dutifully, you stand up.

"Come," she beckons. Compelled by an awful, inexorable force, you walk through the darkness to stand before her.

"Kneel." You do as your lady commands. Out of the corner of your eye, you see Melati standing, also under her sway, her own face pinched in concentration as she watches this awful scene unfold.

"Sometimes we make mistakes," Tzu San Niang says. She leans forward and pats you gently. "And you have made a grave mistake. You have hurt me. You have taken something I need. But, also, all you were doing was proving your worth to me. I can sense your devotion. Are you not devoted to me?" Your mouth forms the word, but your mind resists as you say: "Yes." Tzu San Niang nods, smiling. "This is the beginning of a wonderful partnership, I think."

Suddenly, you see Melati dart forward, brandishing a ceremonial knife. As she strikes the lady with the red parasol, you feel Tzu San Niang's grip on your will weaken. "Get out of here!" shouts the bomoh. As the pair struggle, you flee for your life.

Walking the streets of Kuala Lumpur in a haze, you feel a deep, thrumming pain. Even as you return to your hotel, you wonder if you will ever shake this strange desire to serve the lady with the red parasol. You hope you never meet her again.

- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » In your Campaign Log, record Tzu San Niang has you under her sway.
- » Tzu San Niang is the bearer of The Shade Reaper. Update the Campaign Log accordingly.
- » Mark 1 **time** in your Campaign Log.



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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

# RINGING HOLLOW



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**Check how much *time* has passed in the Campaign Log:**

» If less than 20 **time** has passed,

Go to page 276.

» If 20 or more **time** has passed,

Go to page 275 and flip the book upside down.

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and embark.

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*from existence.*

» In your Campaign Log, record Agent Quinn vanished

hiding somewhere, but your instincts tell you otherwise. With no other leads, you depart, filing a report on Quinn's disappearance for the commsioneer. You hope she is simply

conclusions, you find no evidence of it.

isched mysteriously and without explanation. But if she came to any buildings, sites, in some cases even entire villages, all of which van-

ing into before you were recruited to the Foundation—missing

researching the same kind of paranoid events you'd been look-

ing from her recent notes, she appeared to have been

maps and photographs. But there is no sign of Agent Quinn.

taining years and years of research, and a table covered in a mess of

ern side of the city. Inside is an entire wall of filing cabinets con-

track her to an old, condemned warehouse by the bay on the east-

locals. Feeling worried, you redouble your efforts and eventually

appears to be no trace of her, nor any memory of her among the

described in Taylor's dossier, but everywhere you search, there

You arrive in Sydney and immediately search for the agent

*...from page 274 (long gone).*

*...from page 274 (there is still time).*

You arrive in Sydney and immediately search for the agent described in Taylor's dossier, finding her safehouse in an old, condemned warehouse by Botany Bay, on the eastern side of the city. She has an entire wall of filing cabinets containing years and years of research, and her table is covered in a mess of maps and photographs. "Ah, the new cell," she regards you, flipping on a fluorescent light that coldly illuminates the room. "The name's Quinn. The commissioner told me you might drop by."

You ask her what kind of intel she might have to aid your investigation, which earns you a chuckle. "What don't I have? Well, let me show you what I am looking into right now..."



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**Check the Campaign Log:**

- » *If the cell told the truth to Taylor,*  
Go to page 278.
- » *If the cell hid the truth from Taylor,*  
Go to page 280.



...from page 277 (*willing information*).

“I have been looking into the disappearances you mentioned to Taylor. She is concerned about these events, but perhaps not as much as she should be.” She hands you a file from her table and leans back as you examine it. It’s a host of information regarding missing buildings, sites, in some cases even entire villages, all of which vanished mysteriously and without explanation. “Sound familiar?”

You nod and inform Quinn this is precisely the kind of thing that you’d been looking into before you were recruited to the Foundation. You take the time to tell Quinn everything you know regarding the strange entities you have spotted numerous times in your travels, and what their presence does to objects and people alike.

“That lines up with my research,” she says, motioning to her cluttered table. “But if that’s true, these things have been active for literally hundreds—*thousands* of years. And we have collectively forgotten everything that has been erased, save for a desperate few that cling to memory. Do you understand what this means?”

Other than the obvious—that humanity is in very real danger of becoming forgotten history—you aren’t sure what she is getting at.

“I have a hunch, but I cannot look into it here. Looks like I’m headed back to Britain. I know you have your own assignment to get to, but, if you can spare the time, can you come meet me in Amesbury? It is just due west of London.” Wearing a taut but determined grimace, Quinn gathers some personal belongings and leaves you with more questions than answers.

- » In the North Atlantic section of the Campaign Log, find London. In its spot, write “27–H.” You are now allowed to travel back to this location whenever you embark.

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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

*...from page 277 (begrudging information).*

"This is off-book, but I've been looking into some pretty strange events. Take a look." She hands you a file from her table and leans back as you examine it. It's a host of information regarding missing buildings, sites, in some cases even entire villages, all of which vanished mysteriously and without explanation. You do your best not to let your familiarity with such events show on your face. "Any of this mean anything to you?"

You don't like lying, but telling the truth now would reveal your earlier deception to Taylor. You shake your head, telling Quinn this is new to you. "That checks out. See, that is what's so hinky about all this. You are holding the only surviving records of any of these places. It is as though all of them were completely eradicated from history. And if that is true, who is to say the same could not happen to us?" She shudders. "The thought of being forgotten like that... even by those closest to me... it is my worst fear."

You tell Quinn that you feel similarly, and that you wish you had more intel to give her. Her gaze, narrow with suspicion, sees right through you.

"I do not buy that for a second. Taylor might trust you, or maybe she just does not want to get her hands dirty. But I can tell when someone is lying to my face." A grim silence hangs in the air. Finally, she exhales. "Fine. Do as you will. But if you decide to spill, you can find me in Amesbury, due west of London," she says, packing some of her files and personal belongings in a small canvas duffel bag. You repeat her destination, curious as to why.

Something there I want to look into,” is all she gives you. You suppose it is only fair, considering your hesitance to give her the full story. She gives you no more than a cold glance as she leaves, and you wonder if perhaps you should have warned her. But what she doesn’t know can’t hurt her...right?

- » In your Campaign Log, record *Agent Quinn does not trust the cell.*
- » In the North Atlantic section of the Campaign Log, find London. In its spot, write “27–H.” You are now allowed to travel back to this location whenever you embark.

# BLOOD, SWEAT, AND TEA





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### Check the Campaign Log:

- » *If the cell aided in Flint's investigation,*  
Go to page 284.
- » *If Flint is working solo and 10 or fewer time has passed since psi  $\psi$ ,*  
Go to page 286.
- » *If Flint is working solo and 11 or more time has passed since psi  $\psi$ ,*  
Go to page 287 and flip the book upside down.

...from page 283 (*working closely with Flint*).

On the train into Hong Kong, Agent Flint shares his current lead with you. “Tzu San Niang is due to meet with her new business partners this afternoon at a local teahouse. From what I gather, they’re a real rogue’s gallery of scumbags. The type that makes their fortunes by exploiting their workers to death. She’s so drawn to these types, it gives me a theory. She’s not just taking these jobs because they pay well. Time and again she goes for these deals where she can help the British at the expense of the common folk. It’s like she’s... attracted to the suffering she causes. Maybe worse.”

Before you can discuss this theory in more depth, your train arrives at its stop. You and Flint hurry onto the platform and rush to the teahouse, but you arrive too late: a telltale red parasol is sifting through the street crowd, heading swiftly away. You follow the parasol with your eyes as its bearer steps into a nearby alleyway. Flint whispers to you to stay, but you can’t while your quarry is so close.

The moment you enter the alleyway, Tzu San Niang turns and looks you in the eye. “I am used to attention,” she croons, “but I heard you were a little *too* interested in me.” She raps the tip of her parasol onto the street, and a burst of silvery energy rushes through the ground, jumping into your body. Your skin goes suddenly numb, and you collapse to the ground. The painful pinprick sensation of a sleeping limb takes over your entire body. Tzu San Niang smiles, puts her parasol over her shoulder, and walks away. She gets a few yards away and, apparently believing she is out of earshot, she tells her entourage: “We are done here. The Foundation is on to us. Eliminate them and move on to the Selangor Club harvest.”

You hear feet shuffling in your direction, but before any reckoning comes, Flint picks you up and drags you back out to the street, where the crowd and broad daylight might keep you from overt harm...for now. As the sensation in your limbs returns, Flint muses aloud. “The Royal Selangor Club—that’s a social club in Kuala Lumpur. Come on, we have no time to lose.” He helps you to your feet, but you’re still recovering from the blast of energy that sent your body and mind reeling. The parasol isn’t just a Coterie insignia after all—it is a Key!

- » In your Campaign Log, record *Flint traveled to Kuala Lumpur.*
- » In the Southeast Asia section of the Campaign Log, find Kuala Lumpur. In its spot, write “46–Q.” You are now allowed to travel to Kuala Lumpur whenever you embark.

*...from page 283 (reuniting with Flint).*

You meet Agent Flint at the Hong Kong Zoological and Botanical gardens. He shakes your hand and leans in close. “Do you have a tail?” he asks. You assure him you do not. You have been careful.

He updates you on the case while the two of you stroll through the gardens, looking to all the world like normal tourists. He explains that the lady with the red parasol is using the name Tzu San Niang, and that she has made an international business out of helping the British expand their empire, often using the most brutal methods. Her silver tongue and negotiating skills are apparently the thing of legend: she can convince worker unions to tolerate abysmal conditions, local governments to accept the extraction of natural resources without batting an eye, and worse.

“We can’t be too careful,” Flint warns. “Obviously, Ms. Tzu is no one to be trifled with, but it’s that parasol that’s the key to her operation, if you’ll pardon my pun. I think it actually *is* giving her the ability to sway minds.”

You can’t object—the evidence is piling up. Flint’s initial hunch was right. “What’s worse is that she already suspects we’re on to her. I had a Coterie operative sniffing me out just earlier this week. Luckily, I managed to get the upper hand. Found his safehouse before he found mine. And the best part?” He gives you a sly grin. “He had an itinerary on him. They’re headed to the Royal Selangor Club next. It’s a social club in Kuala Lumpur, for the wealthy elite. Care to join me?”

- » In your Campaign Log, record *Flint traveled to Kuala Lumpur.*
- » In the Southeast Asia section of the Campaign Log, find Kuala Lumpur. In its spot, write “46–Q.” You are now allowed to travel to Kuala Lumpur whenever you embark.

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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

*...from page 283 (no sign of Flint).*

You reply to Agent Flint's telegram, but he never returns your message. You head to Flint's last known hotel to inquire personally, but they tell you that he never received your telegram. In fact, according to the concierge, he hasn't been back in several days. You decide that the Coterie must be behind this disappearance, and that the best way of finding Flint is to find the lady with the red parasol.

For days you search for signs of the Coterie, but find nothing. You establish the trust of some business contacts and begin to ask them about the lady with the red parasol. Most of them pretend to know nothing, but eventually you hear about a railway being constructed in Malaysia. The rail was delayed, but they sent a negotiator in to reach an agreement, saying "no one says no to her." Maybe Flint simply went to Kuala Lumpur to investigate on his own, but...

A lump forms in your throat. You suspect the worst.



- » In your Campaign Log, record *Flint is missing.*
- » In the Southeast Asia section of the Campaign Log, find Kuala Lumpur. In its spot, write “46–Q.” You are now allowed to travel to Kuala Lumpur whenever you embark.

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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

# ROMULUS AND REMUS



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### Check the Campaign Log:

- » *If the cell is off-mission,*  
Go to page 292.
- » Otherwise,  
Go to page 291 and flip the book upside down.

Several fruitless days of searching for leads in Rome bring you to the Palazzo dei Conservatori on the Capitol Hill. Nestled among dozens of ancient statues is a bronze sculpture of the Lupercalia depicting two twin babies suckling from a mother wolf. Your guide explains the twins are Romulus and Remus, the two alleged founders of Rome. "According to legend, the king, afraid for his claim to the throne, ordered them to be drowned in the Tiber. The twins were protected by the gods and taken in by a she-wolf who raised and fed them as her own. They lived in a cave until they were found and brought to safety."

The guide leads the tour past another gallery filled with empty pedestals. You ask your guide what was on display before. "Nothing," he chuckles. You comment on the number of empty rooms and displays, and the guide laughs dismissively. "Much has been lost over the years," he says. Looking out over the city skyline, he adds, "Each investor may begin the next scenario they play with additional resources in their resource pool.

"You may return to Rome again during this campaign, but only after playing another scenario."

*...from page 290 (Off-Mission).*

"This is ... possibly one of the worst ideas I've ever had," Agent Quinn remarks as the two of you approach the Palatine Hill. The ruins of numerous temples litter the area, once marvels of luminous white marble, decorated with intricate reliefs of ivory and delicately carved statues; now nothing more than broken vestiges and stone foundations half-buried along the hill. You try your best to reassure Quinn, but she is right—this could easily be a wild goose chase or a trap. Commissioner Taylor would certainly not be happy if she knew her agents were attempting to parley with a member of the Red Coterie. But you suspect that Aliki knows more about the strange disappearances happening all over the globe than you do, and perhaps that is more important than the mission Taylor gave you. Quinn sighs and nods in agreement. "I know. That's why I'm here. But still..." She stops in her tracks, spotting something in the distance, and begins walking in that direction. "There—those are the ruins of the palace of Caesar Augustus, who was thought to have built the Temple of Apollo Palatinus nearby. Most scholars believe these nearby ruins to belong to the Temple of Jupiter Victor, but I wager they are in fact Apollo's."

You sigh and pull out the white raven whistle Aliki gave you. Now is as good a time as any to give it a shot. Worst case scenario, you've simply wasted your time, and Quinn's. You put the whistle to your lips and blow. Emerging is a paradoxically distant sound, a warbling trill not unlike the shrill sound that has haunted you ever since Kathmandu. The wind picks up, sudden and chill. Quinn pulls her coat over her torso with a shudder. Then, arriving just as swiftly as the bitter wind, you spy her.

Aliki Zoni Uperetria stands just over the ancient temple ruins, her red sash a splash of flowing color in the harsh breeze. As

the wind and the discordant whistle both fade, her hair settles over her face, obscuring her expression. “I hope you know what you’re doing,” Quinn murmurs to you under her breath as she approaches the haunting figure with much trepidation. The girl in the scarlet sash speaks a single word in ancient Egyptian, stopping Quinn in her tracks. The agent replies in kind, causing Aliki’s head to tilt to the side in curious understanding. Slowly, bit by bit, the two begin to converse, changing languages every other sentence like two students testing one another. You watch in awe as the two juggle ancient languages as easily as breathing.

Finally, Quinn addresses you. “You were right. She’s searching for a place where . . .” Aliki speaks again, and Quinn translates. “The entities you’ve encountered. She thinks the things they take—no, devour—she thinks they end up somewhere else. She’s searching for the place where they go.” You ask Quinn if she can think of any place on Earth that might be a hotspot for such activity. “There is one that I can think of,” she replies. “The Bermuda Triangle, otherwise known as The Devil’s Triangle, in the Atlantic. We’ve tried our best to keep it under wraps, but a lot of ships and even some aircraft have gone missing in that area. A few of those incidents are on my list of memory anomalies, as well. Could be some kind of . . . gateway.”

You tell her to ask Aliki why she is looking for this place, and the two begin conversing again. “She says that she thinks some of the Coterie were—” She pauses for a moment, struggling with the translation. “—taken? But how could that be? Our records indicate they’re accounted for. At least, the ones we know about.” You consider all that you have seen, and a nauseous feeling overtakes you. Is it possible for both to be true? Is it possible some in the Coterie are not what they seem?

You approach and ask Aliki if she would like to travel with you to this gateway, if it exists. Quinn tentatively translates your request, and the mysterious figure nods in response. Resolve, strange and fierce, like a piercing light in the abyss, fills your heart. You lift the raven whistle and say that you will summon her when you are ready. This time, Aliki nods without even waiting for Quinn's translation. You catch just a glimpse of piercing red eyes, framed with heavy bangs, as the wind picks up again and sends her hair aflutter. You lift your coat to block the bitter chill, and naught but a moment later, Aliki Uperetria is gone, wisped along with the wind itself.

You ask Quinn if she will stick with you a little longer. "I'm not going to lie, this terrifies me," she says in a small voice, "but I think we are on to something here. Yes. I will see this through with you to the very end. I just hope..." she quivers and averts her gaze away from you. "I just hope I am still remembered when this is done.



- » In the Americas section of the Campaign Log, inside the Bermuda Triangle (the triangle formed by lines connecting Ybor City, San Juan, and Bermuda), write “S6–Y.” You are now able to travel inside the Bermuda Triangle whenever you embark. You may do so from Ybor City, San Juan, or Bermuda, at the cost of 1 **time**. (When you do, proceed to File S6–Y in the Campaign Guide).

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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

# THE SAFEHOUSE

It's a good thing the locals here are fairly welcoming and don't seem to mind you asking directions, because "abandoned cigar factory" doesn't exactly narrow things down. The bustling Ybor City district near Tampa is home to many such factories built and run by thousands of immigrants from all over. If you had to check each and every factory, you'd be here all week. Luckily, you have a lead just north of the bay: a quiet, run-down building with an adjoining boarded-up warehouse. If you didn't know the truth, you'd think it was nothing more than an out of-date factory from the '80s, probably filled with nothing more than dust and rats. But if you've learned anything in your travels, it's to never trust the evidence of your eyes.



You cautiously approach the main entrance and attempt to open it. As you suspected, it does not budge. If this is truly a Coterie sanctum, it'll be harder than that to get inside. There's no easy way in through the third story windows, so you circle around the side of the warehouse, spotting a large metal door likely used for loading goods or unloading supplies. As there is no handle or lever, you decide to knock. A moment later, a gruff voice responds from the other side: "Passphrase."

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### Check the Campaign Log:

- » *If you know the passphrase and the current **time** is at or after **θ** (theta),*

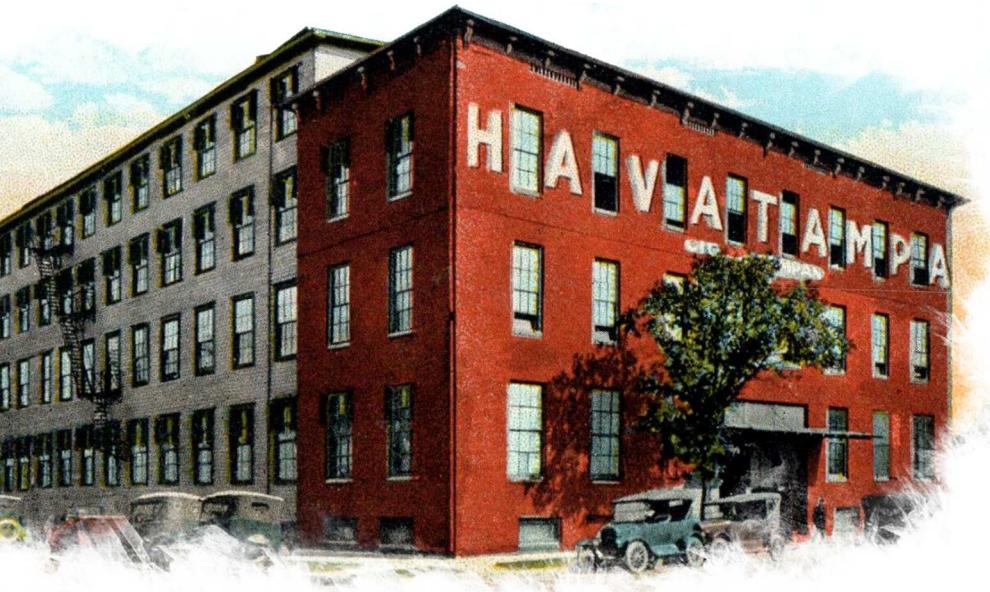
Go to page 298.

- » *Otherwise,*

Go to page 297 and flip the book upside down.

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and embark.

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» You may return to this location again later.

to get in ...

No matter what you say, the voice on the other side of the door remains silent. Then, muffled yet distinct, you hear the telltale sound of a revolver being slowly chambered. With that, you decide to take your leave. You'll have to return later, when you know how to get in ...

*(from page 296 (perhaps you should find the passphrase.)*

*...from page 296 (Desi sent you.)*

You lean in and utter the words that Desi taught you—"Blackbird Solitaire"—and the door slides open. On the other side, a muscular man with a thick mustache gives you a toothy grin. The hand hovering just over the handle of a revolver holstered at his side gives you pause, but after a moment, he steps aside to let you in. "Boss said you might be stopping by," the doorman says. "He said to let you look around and take whatever you need."

You step inside and eye the man carefully. Last thing you need is a bullet in the back just as soon as you begin your search. As if sensing your concern, he slowly unholsters his gun and empties the cylinder. "Look, friend. I know what you did for Desi. Any friend of his is a friend of mine," he states, meeting your suspicious gaze head-on. "Whatever you're looking for, it's yours."

It doesn't take too long for you to find the Key Desi had stashed here. Mounted on a far wall of the warehouse, over a midst of a trove of supplies and ammunition, its alien sheen reflects a warped view of your startled countenance. It is a double-edged blade of considerable length, although it has no handle or grip with which to wield it. It might be a weapon, but it is no mortal one, that is for sure.

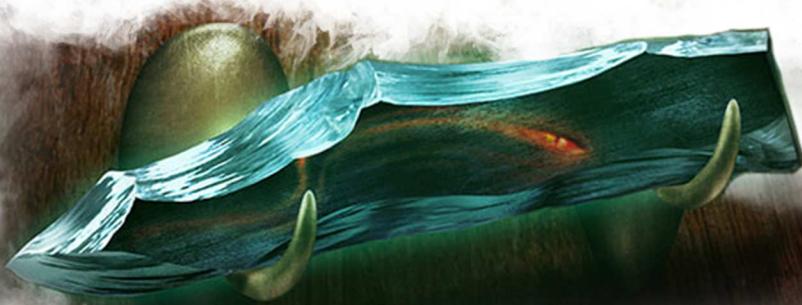
"That old thing?" the gruff man asks as you delicately remove it from its mount. "Just a weird hunk of metal, that is. Thought Desi just kept it here for kicks. Creeps the hell out of me." As you hold the blade over both of your hands, a gentle pulse of energy quivers through its length. Not a decoration, then—this is the real deal.

You also sift through some of Desi's records and intel while you are here. Not much that you don't already know, but it looks

like he's been keeping tabs on a few of his cohorts. There are more than a few clandestine photographs of a woman carrying a red parasol over her shoulder. In the clearest of these, the woman is giving the camera a knowing smirk. She knew Desi was on to her. On the back, in sloppy handwriting, black ink reads: "You're in too deep this time, Tzu."

You browse a bit more, but you aren't going to find much else here. Desi's operation is quite a bit different from the Coterie's stated goals, it seems. Perhaps there is more to them than the Foundation believes. Or, it's just another front. Doesn't matter. You have what you came for.

- » Choose an investigator to be the bearer of The Mirroring Blade and update the Campaign Log accordingly. This card can be found in the *Globetrotting* encounter set, indicated by the following encounter set icon:
- » Each investigator earns 2 experience, as they gain insight into the inner workings of the Red Coterie.
- » Mark 1 **time** in your Campaign Log.



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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

# WHISTLE ON THE WIND

A chill breeze flutters through the streets of Kathmandu, along with a faint, shrill whine. To the north, the Himalayas loom over the city, only their peaks illuminated by the westward sun. Pinks and purples bathe the sky in vibrant beauty. You could stare at such a breathtaking sight forever... but you have a job to do. Despite the quiet, peaceful evening, that soft, sharp piping does not cease, like an aching sense of dread in the back of your mind. As the evening drags on and the whistling grows louder, you realize you are the only one who can hear the strange sound. It feels as though it is reaching out to you directly. As if it hears you, too. As if it knows you. On a whim, you close your eyes and strain yourself to listen closer. It's difficult to tell where exactly the sound is coming from—it seems to waft all around you and echo throughout the streets—but it grows in volume as you round the nearest corner and head north. And so north you continue.

Eventually, you reach an art gallery nestled between several age-old buildings. The whistling here is fevered and unpleasant, like a boiling kettle. Though the gallery is closed at this late hour, you are able to easily find an open side entrance. You brace yourself and enter the gallery, where dozens of Nepalese sculptures and paintings are on display—many carved out of wood or stone, others made out of *ashtadhatu*, an amalgam of eight different metals, and still others made of terra cotta. The whistling suddenly stops the moment you reach the rearmost section of the gallery, where a single lot remains strangely empty. There is no trace of what might have been there; just an empty space where something historic and treasured is clearly meant to be. Then, a lone voice pierces the sudden quiet, speaking in a language you do not understand.



You turn on your heels, body tensing. On the other end of the hall is a girl dressed in white, her figure seemingly ethereal in the faint beams of fading sunlight that permeate through the building. Her long black hair is draped over her face, masking her expression. A long scarlet sash wrapped around her waist flutters behind her, despite the fact that there is no breeze. You freeze.

The figure of the girl does not move. Her hair and sash drift steadily in the stillness. Then, she speaks once more. Again, you don't understand a single word of it, though you notice that she has switched languages. Recognizing a few root words, you realize she is using Latin. She speaks again, this time in what sounds like ancient Greek. If she is trying to communicate with you, it may be wise to play along. You ask her what she is doing here; why she guided you here. Her response is in yet another language that eludes you, this one sounding somewhat like a blend of Egyptian and Greek.

- » If an investigator has the *Drifter* trait (excluding Wendy Adams) flip the book upside down and read the following passage.

In your travels, you've been to quite a few places. You're no stranger to different languages. You attempt a few of your own, but each time you are met with silence. And yet, she appears to want to communicate with you, and is consistently switching languages herself, only without any overlap. Is she only able to speak in long dead languages?

Due to the language barrier, it's difficult to get a sense for what she wants from you. As you attempt to decipher her intent, she approaches slowly, her steps making no sound whatsoever along the wooden floor. She gestures to the empty lot next to you and whistles softly, as though the sound might carry with it some meaning. You wonder if perhaps there might have once been something here, and then realize: it is gone, vanished from history without so much as a trace. You recall the woman's name from the Foundation's dossier and ask her if she is also on the trail of the

entities responsible for these kinds of disappearances. Aliki Upertia does not seem to understand you, but she tilts her head in recognition at the sound of her own name. Then she wrenches something from around her neck and extends it to you in a closed fist.

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**The lead investigator must decide (choose one):**

» *Accept what she is offering you.*

Go to page 304.

» *Do not accept her offer.*

Go to page 305 and flip the book upside down.

...from page 303 (*Whistle on the Wind*).

You extend your hand, and a small device on a silver chain falls into your palm. It is a whistle, carved out of bone to look like the head and beak of a white raven. Glancing back up at Aliki, she points toward the plaque next to the empty lot and says something once more in what sounds to you like Latin. You ask what she is after, and what the significance of the whistle is, but she remains cryptically silent. Turning over the whistle in your hand, you find no markings or clues as to its purpose. When you glance back up to question Aliki, she has vanished, replaced once more with a cold wind that seeps into your skin. Then, though no one else seems to hear it, the piping returns, soul-wrenching, ear-splitting. It does not cease for as long as the whistle remains in your possession.

- » In your Campaign Log, record *the cell possesses a mysterious whistle*.
- » Each investigator suffers 1 mental or 1 physical trauma as the shrill sound follows them everywhere they go.
- » Remove 1  token from the chaos bag. Add 1  token (if there are already 4, each investigator earns 1 experience instead).

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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and embark.

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- » In your Campaign Log, record the cell refused Aliki's offer.
- » Each investigator earns 1 experience, as they gain insight into the inner workings of the Red Coterie.
- » Remove 1 ♠ token from the chaos bag. Add 1 ♡ token (if there are already 4, each investigator earns 1 experience instead).

You back away with caution. If a member of the Coterie—especially one as cryptic and potentially dangerous as Aliki—is offering you something, it can't mean anything good. Besides, your mission is to ensure they cannot collect any more Keys, not to corroborate with them...right? Aliki's hand lowers, along with the temperature in the room. She seems to sense your mistrust and return to the cold wind returns, and to your surprise, she is gone.

...from page 303 (Silence).

# INFERNAL MACHINERY

A heavy grey mist hangs in the air above Lake Victoria as your biplane touches down on a dusty runway. All leads in Nairobi about a Tuwile Masai point to the shoreline of Lake Victoria, where the Coterie member is said to have transported several tons of survey equipment. A faint but sharp scent of alkaline carries on the breeze as you walk to the lake, where several large boats are laden with heavy machinery at the shoreline. Sunlight catches on a pair of thick-rimmed spectacles down at the pier. "Professor Masai?" you greet the wiry man as he steps ashore. Masai looks nervously past you as he wipes his glasses.

---

**Check the Campaign Log :**

» If at least three of the following are recorded:

- *La Chica Roja is on your side*
- *The cell aided the knight*
- *Aliki is on your side*
- *Desi is on your side*
- *The cell made a deal with Thorne*
- *Ece trusts the cell*

Go to page 308.

» Otherwise,

Go to page 307 and flip the book upside down.

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and embark.

---

« In Your Campaign Log, record Tuwile Masai fled to Bermuda.

After returning to Nairobi, you check with the British Consulate and discover that Masai's travel expenses were being footed by his fellowship with Oxford. His declaration of travel includes an obscure address in Bermuda. Pocketing the information, you continue your travels.

You sit in a comedically short camping chair under the sage across the lake. "I'll help you as soon as I can." says the professor as he steps lightly past you. You follow him, pressing for some assistance or insight, anything that can help in your struggle with the Red Coterie. "Ah, I had no idea I was dealing with the Foundation. You must be new." Masai regards you in a new light, then waits you to sit in a makeshift camp. "Very well. Please wait here, whereabouts, they tell you he ended his survey and paid for passage across the lake. When you ask the locals for the professor's boats have gone, you stand up and look out to the shoreline: waiting for some time, you stand up and look out to the shoreline: as the clouds overhead break and a heavy rain begins to fall. After awning as the professor walks out of view. The minutes drift away

"I'm terribly sorry, but I don't have time to chat," Masai says as he steps lightly past you. You follow him, pressing for some assistance or insight, anything that can help in your struggle with the Red Coterie. "You must be new." Masai regards you in a new light, then waits you to sit in a makeshift camp. "Very well. Please wait here, whereabouts, they tell you he ended his survey and paid for passage across the lake. When you ask the locals for the professor's boats have gone, you stand up and look out to the shoreline: waiting for some time, you stand up and look out to the shoreline: as the clouds overhead break and a heavy rain begins to fall. After

...from page 306 (wait just a minute).

"Your reputation precedes you. As did the sound of your aeroplane," Masai smiles, though you can sense a nervous under-current in his demeanor. "You have caught me at just the right time. Would you care to accompany me out to the water?"

You cordially accept, and the professor leads you to board the boat to take a seat at the stern. A half dozen crew members board, and the engine thrums to life as you cut a path across the glassy surface of the lake. After setting course, the professor hunches in his seat across from you and studies you through heavy red-rimmed glasses. "In truth, I am surprised you sought me out. I am hardly the mover and shaker I once was in the Coterie. Now, their concerns seem trivial in comparison with all the great work that must be done."

When you ask about his great work, the professor smiles. "It is the work of every person. What is it to be human except to live and help others in this great and perilous world? It's harder than you might think." He leafs through several papers, holding them tightly as the wind off Lake Victoria picks up. Masai shows you several complicated graphs and charts.

"The lakebed here is covered in the ruins of a sunken city built long ago. I happened upon it when monitoring acidity and chemical levels. Something was increasing—or perhaps better put: producing—an incredible amount of carbon dioxide. Along with several odd mutations in local fauna and flora. After several months of searching, we were able to trace the production to its source." The professor pinpoints a red X on a large map of Lake Victoria. You ask if that is where the boat is headed now, and the professor chuckles. "No. It is already done. The source of the unusual production was an object of power. A Key. We drudged it up just last week."

The hair on the back of your neck raises as the crew cuts power to the engine. None of them appear armed, but you are suddenly aware of your vulnerable position.

“Don’t fear for your life, my friend,” Masai rubs his glasses with a cloth. “I am not your enemy. Though I do worry for the Coterie itself. There is something strange at work among them. The one with the gloves in particular. He has been silent for too long, I think.” The professor sighs and leans back in his seat. Around you, the placid water of Lake Victoria ripples, dreamlike, as a heavy storm stirs the clouds overhead.

“It’s yours, of course,” Masai says, eyes closed, as he looks up at the sky. “The artifact we found was some infernal machine that was still running, even now, at the bottom of the lake. I wonder who started it, and when? And what will happen if it ever stops running? Either way, if your track record with my colleagues is to be believed, it is safer in your hands than in mine.” He opens his eyes and stares at the surface of the lake as the crew rev the engine.

“Perhaps you will succeed where I failed.”

- » In your Campaign Log, record *Tuwile Masai is on your side*.
- » Each investigator earns 1 experience, as they gain insight into the inner workings of the Red Coterie.
- » Choose an investigator to be the bearer of The Bale Engine and update the Campaign Log accordingly. This card can be found in the *Globetrotting* encounter set, indicated by the following encounter set icon:



- » Mark 1 **time** in your Campaign Log.

---

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

# PARANATURAL SELECTION

A cool breeze greets you as you arrive in Perth. The capital of Western Australia is nestled in the crook of the Swan River, and despite—or perhaps because of—the nearby gold rush, it has the rugged feel of a frontier town. You catch a scent of something too sweet, possibly rotten, on the breeze.



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**Check the Campaign Log:**

- » *If the cell met Dr. Irawan and less than 25 time has passed,*  
Go to page 312.
- » *If the cell met Dr. Irawan and 25 or more time has passed,*  
Go to page 311 and flip the book upside down.
- » *Otherwise,*  
Go to page 314.

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup  
and Dossiers Campaign Guide and embark.



Upon arriving in the city, you look for Dr. Irawan at the local university. A helpful professor scours the academic schedule on your behalf when you mention Dr. Irawan's lecture, but finds nothing. You take out the card she gave you, but both sides are blank. It's as though she has vanished completely...  
*...from page 310 (who?).*

...from page 310 (*a second meeting*).

You find Dr. Irawan at the local university cleaning up an empty lecture hall. On the blackboard is a precise chalk drawing of a stocky marsupial clutching a cluster of sedge grass.

“I did not expect to see you here,” the zoologist sets to erasing the blackboard. You ask about the sketch. “It is a rare species of quokka: the red-tailed quokka. They were first introduced to the West by Dutch explorers in the 17th century. And now no one—not even the Cambridge professor who taught me their name—remember what they are.”

“I do not know how much you have studied natural selection, but what we are experiencing feels very much like the introduction of a new apex predator into an ecosystem that has not evolved to withstand it,” says the zoologist. “Except that this predator feeds not only on the body, but on the actual existence of its prey. Although, of course, that would be unthinkable,” she laughs. “But I cannot help feeling that we are its prey. And the process is only accelerating.” The zoologist sits down and begins to flip idly through a sketchbook.

Thinking on the terms the Foundation used, you suggest she name the phenomena “Paranatural Selection.” She looks troubled at the suggestion, then smiles.

“I will be sure to credit you,” she says, then goes pale. You look down and see her gaze fixed on a particular page in her sketchbook. “This cannot be.”

You ask her what the matter is, and she points to the page. “Just yesterday, this page was not blank. The *Phalanger Septimus*. A cuscus living in western New Guinea.”

- » In your Campaign Log, record *Dr. Irawan traveled to New Guinea.*
- » Each investigator earns 1 experience, as they gain insight into the strange happenings around the world.
- » Under “Time Passed,” write **δ** (delta) underneath the current time. (This symbol has no status report and is only used as a time marker.)
- » In the Southeast Asia section of the Campaign Log, find Manokwari. In its spot, write “45–P.” You are now able to travel to Manokwari whenever you embark.

---

Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark**.

*...from page 310 (a first meeting).*

You catch Dr. Irawan walking out of a lecture at the local university and invite her to a nearby cafe to chat about her research. On a sunlit veranda, she lays several life-like sketches out on the table between you. “Have you ever heard of the red-tailed quokka?” she asks. You shake your head. “They were first introduced to the West by Dutch explorers in the 17th century, and have been listed in standard taxonomy since then. I learned about them at Cambridge.”

Dr. Irawan leafs through a sketchbook to a blank page. “On a survey five years ago, I took several sketches in the wild. But recently, I opened my books and the sketches were blank, as if they had never been drawn. Moreover, every footnote and reference to them in academia has vanished. I asked my professor at Cambridge—the man who taught me what red-tailed quokkas were—and he looked at me as though I had gone mad.” The zoologist adjusts her large spectacles.

You assure Dr. Irawan that she is not mad, and share what little you can about the disappearances.

“I do not know how much you have studied natural selection, but what we are experiencing feels very much like the introduction of a new apex predator into an ecosystem that has not evolved to withstand it,” says the zoologist. “Except that this predator feeds not only on the body, but on the actual existence of its prey. Although, of course, that would be unthinkable,” she laughs. “But I cannot help feeling that we are its prey.”

Thinking on the terms the Foundation used, you suggest she name the phenomena “Paranatural Selection.” She looks troubled at the suggestion, then smiles.

“Perhaps I will use that, with your permission,” says Dr. Irawan. “I am glad we met. I was beginning to think this was all in my head.” She gives you her business card with the name of a hotel in Brazil written on the back. “I will be in Rio de Janeiro to continue my survey, and my next lecture. Perhaps I will see you there.”

- » In your Campaign Log, record *the cell met Dr. Irawan.*
- » Each investigator earns 1 experience, as they gain insight into the strange happenings around the world.



FILE #56-Y

## WITHOUT A TRACE

Even with the Foundation's resources at your beck and call, it takes some finagling to charter a ship across the Devil's Triangle, especially given you have no cargo to speak of and refuse to allow any other passengers on board, for their safety. After all, if your theory is correct, this ship's destination does not exist on any map, and for all you know, it might be a one-way journey. Agent Quinn has convinced one of her colleagues to helm the ship, so as to not endanger a civilian, and together you set off for the center of the triangle, hearts in throats.



“The commissioner will have gotten word by now,” Quinn says, standing with you at the helm of the ship. “Probably the end of my career, I would wager.” She stares off at the horizon as the sun dips just below the waves. Despite her words, her expression is steadfast, without even a hint of regret. “I just hope we find answers.” You concede, with a bit of trepidation, that you almost hope you don’t. The idea of ending up just like the people who have been snatched—it chills you to the core. “Well, no turning back now. Care to do the honors?” she asks, motioning toward the white raven whistle which hangs from a cord around your neck. You pull it off and clutch it in your palm, considering your options.

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**The lead investigator must decide (choose one):**

» *Blow the whistle and summon Aliki to your side.*

Go to page 318.

» *Dispose of the whistle and do this alone.*

Go to page 320.

*...from page 317 (whistles the wind).*

Reluctantly, you put the whistle to your lips and send its shrill, otherworldly warble across the ocean and perhaps beyond. A shudder creeps up your spine as the wind picks up. Within moments, the girl with the red sash has appeared, standing on the deck of your ship as though she had always been there. She speaks in Coptic, her words muffled by whistling wind. “She says thank you,” Quinn translates, “for trusting her.” You wouldn’t go that far. But she seems to know more about where you’re going than you do, and you need every bit of help you can get if you are to survive. Then, just as the wind begins to die down, Aliki Uperetria turns and points over the bow of the ship, seemingly at nothing at all but dark, choppy waves and the dim evening horizon.

Clouds hang still over the Atlantic, the ocean suddenly calmer than you have ever seen it before. “Look at that,” Quinn says, pointing at the surface of the water. “No fish, no waves, not even a ripple from the ship.” A feeling of regret in your throat, you rush to the bow of the ship and look out into the distance. Something in the air shimmers—a slight distortion, nothing more—just a trick of the eye—and then, without a moment of warning, the ship is swallowed whole. The clouds burst. Light and color and luster overtakes you, cosmic radiance swathed in transcendental mist. The sight is marvelous and awful, mesmerizing and haunting all at once. You shut your eyes, but colors wash behind your eyelids over and over and over again. Then, finally, what feels like an eternity later, you feel a tap on your shoulder and open your eyes. The sight that greets you is unlike anything you have ever seen.

Aliki was right—if the things that disappeared were taken, this is surely where they ended up: an impossibly jumbled city of twisting architecture and technology both alien and familiar,

an unearthly repository for everything that has ever been forgotten and forsaken. A range of sickly purples span the sky above, and snaking throughout the tangled towers and effigies are swirling, shimmering entities of vapor and colorless radiance.

Stunned into silence, you simply stare at the horrifying, awe-inspiring horizon before you, devoid of ocean, devoid of humanity, devoid of life. This is the barren truth to which your investigation has led:

The Outside

» In your Campaign Log, record *the cell blew the whistle.*

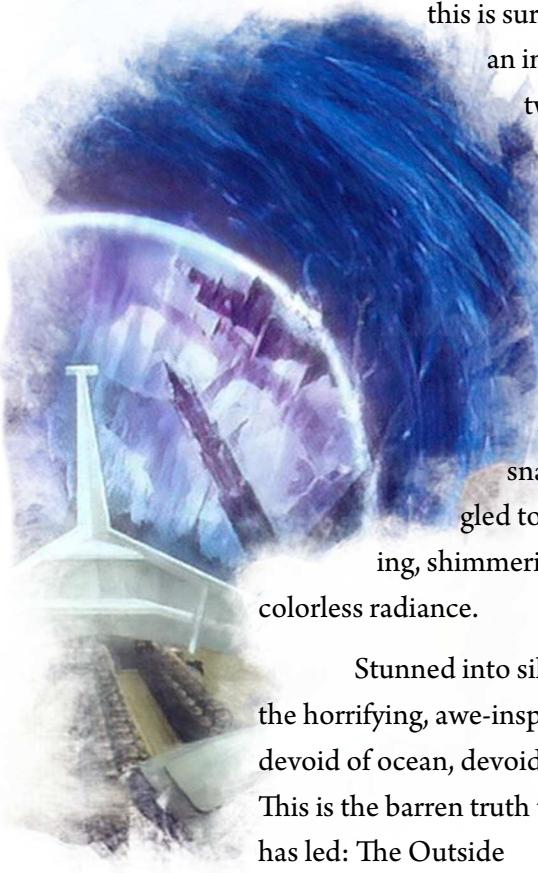
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Continue to Setup on page 322.

*...from page 317 (silence).*

After a moment of consideration, you hurl the whistle into the dark waves of the Atlantic. Quinn watches with horror as the ocean swallows it. “What did you do that for? She could have helped us!” You explain that the Coterie is not to be trusted, and that perhaps now—with the evidence of their cooperation disposed of—Taylor will allow Quinn to keep her position in the Foundation. “You did that...for me?” she says under her breath, stunned. “Well...I hope for our sake you know what you are doing. Where we are headed, we are going to need all the help we can get.” She glances over the bow of the ship, and you wonder if you are truly headed to another realm, or if you will simply greet the horizon.

Clouds hang still over the Atlantic, the ocean suddenly calmer than you have ever seen it before. “Look at that,” Quinn says, pointing at the surface of the water. “No fish, no waves, not even a ripple from the ship.” A feeling of regret in your throat, you rush to the bow of the ship and look out into the distance. Something in the air shimmers—a slight distortion, nothing more—just a trick of the eye—and then, without a moment of warning, the ship is swallowed whole. The clouds burst. Light and color and luster overtakes you, cosmic radiance swathed in transcendental mist. The sight is marvelous and awful, mesmerizing and haunting all at once. You shut your eyes, but colors wash behind your eyelids over and over and over again. Then, finally, what feels like an eternity later, you feel a tap on your shoulder and open your eyes. The sight that greets you is unlike anything you have ever seen.



Aliki was right—if the things that disappeared were taken,  
this is surely where they ended up:  
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technology both alien and  
familiar, an unearthly re-  
pository for everything  
that has ever been for-  
gotten and forsaken. A  
range of sickly purples  
span the sky above, and  
snaking throughout the tan-  
gled towers and effigies are swirl-  
ing, shimmering entities of vapor and  
colorless radiance.

Stunned into silence, you simply stare at  
the horrifying, awe-inspiring horizon before you,  
devoid of ocean, devoid of humanity, devoid of life.  
This is the barren truth to which your investigation  
has led: The Outside

- » In your Campaign Log, record *Agent Quinn has your back*. Any one investigator may choose to add the Agent Ari Quinn story asset to their deck. It does not count toward their deck size. This card can be found in the *Globetrotting* encounter set, indicated by the following encounter set icon:
- » In your Campaign Log, record the cell threw away the whistle.



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Continue to Setup on page 322.

## Setup

- » Gather all cards from the following encounter sets: *Without a Trace*, *Agents of the Outside*, *Beyond the Beyond*, *Outsiders*, *Secret War*, and *Spreading Corruption*. These sets are indicated by the following icons:



- » Put the Court of the Outsiders location into play.
- Each investigator begins play at Court of the Outsiders.
- » Check the Campaign Log. If *the cell blew the whistle*, choose an investigator to take control of the Aliki Zoni Uperetria story asset. Otherwise, remove her from the game.
- » Set the following cards aside, out of play: The Red-Gloved Man story asset, the Mimetic Nemesis enemy, the Protoplasmic Reassembler enemy, and the Apocalyptic Presage enemy.
- » Prepare the Otherworld deck. This is done by performing the following steps:
  - Find the Outsiders' Lair and both copies of the Cliffs of Insanity locations. Shuffle these locations together, with their unrevealed sides faceup, to form a deck. This deck is called the Otherworld deck.
  - Find the remaining seven City of Remnents locations. Shuffle these locations together, with their unrevealed sides faceup. If there are exactly two investigators in the game, remove one of those locations from the game at random, without looking at it. If there is only one investigator, remove two of those locations from the game at random, without looking at them.

Place the rest on top of the Otherworld deck.

- Place the Otherworld deck near the scenario reference card.
- » Take the top three locations in the Otherworld deck and place them in the shadows, arranged in a straight line from left to right (without looking at their other sides). See “Locations in the Shadows” and “on page 324.”
- » Gather each decoy mini-card and the three City of Remnants (L, M and R) mini-cards. Set them aside, out of play.
- » Take one decoy mini-card and the three City of Remnants (L, M and R) mini-cards, shuffle them facedown, and arrange them around the Court of the Outsiders as follows: One to its left, one to its right, one above, and one below. (See “Location Adjacency in the Realm of the Outsiders” on page 325.)
- » Shuffle the remaining encounter cards to build the encounter deck.
- » You are now ready to begin.

### **When the game is complete:**

- » *If no resolution was reached because each investigator was defeated ,*  
Go to page 326.
- » *If Resolution 1 (R1) was reached*  
Go to page 328.
- » *If Resolution 2 (R2) was reached*  
Go to page 330.
- » *If Resolution 3 (R3) was reached*  
Go to page 332.
- » *If Resolution f (R4) was reached*  
Go to page 334.



## *Locations in the Shadows*

During this scenario, investigators must traverse the deceptively labyrinthine and illusory home world of the Outsiders. To represent the difficulty of exploring this alien dimension, three City of Remnants locations are placed in the shadows at all times (taken from the top of the Otherworld deck) and concealed mini-cards are arranged adjacent to locations, rather than placed at them. Exposing these concealed mini-cards is the key to finding a route through this otherworldly place.

- » Concealed mini-cards adjacent to a location are considered to be at that location for the purposes of card abilities and game rules. Use the shroud value of your current location when attempting to expose an adjacent concealed mini-card.
- » When a City of Remnants mini-card is exposed, set it aside and find the City of Remnants in the shadows whose position in the shadows matches that mini-card (L for left, M for middle, and R for right). Put that location into play in the position where its mini-card was (unrevealed side faceup).
  - If there were any other concealed mini-cards in that position, move them so they are arranged as evenly as possible in empty spots adjacent to the newly placed City of Remnants.
- » After a City of Remnants location leaves the shadows, place the top card of the Otherworld deck in the shadows in the position where the just-exposed City of Remnants was (without looking at its other side). Then, resolve its concealed keyword, placing each of its concealed mini-cards arranged as evenly as possible in empty spots adjacent to the just-exposed City of Remnants.
  - There must always be three City of Remnants locations in the shadows, if possible.

- » More than one concealed mini-card may occupy the same spot, but no concealed mini-cards may occupy a spot where a location already is present.

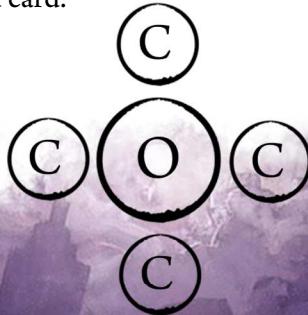
### *Location Adjacency in the Realm of the Outsiders*

Throughout this scenario, locations are arranged in a pattern of rows and columns, along with concealed mini-cards (*see Locations in the Shadows, below*). **Each location is connected to each location adjacent to it.**

- » Adjacent locations share a side (left, right, above, or below). Locations that share only a corner are not adjacent.
- » During this scenario, concealed mini-cards are also placed adjacent to one or more locations as above, instead of placed at locations as normal (*see Locations in the Shadows, below*).

### *Suggested Location Placement for the Outside*

The following abbreviations are used in the setup of this scenario. O denotes an Otherworld location with Concealed X. C denotes a concealed card.



*...from page 323 (No Resolution).*

“There, that is the last of them,” Agent Hudson says as he slams his stamp down onto the expense report. “I understand the need for secrecy, but I must once again request we hire assistants for this secretarial work, Commissioner.” He hands the bundle of documents to Taylor, who sits behind her stark black desk, wearing a grave expression.

“More eyes means more leaks. We keep this crew tight for a reason, Hudson. Do not lose sight of what is important.” She flips through the documents for a moment, furrowing her brows.

“Where is the report on asset 32-J’s cell?”

“32-J?” the man pulls a small notebook from his back pocket and flips to a page near the middle. “No such designation exists.”

Taylor grimaces. “No, that’s not right. There was ... we met them in London. You were there ...” After a moment, she shakes her head in utter confusion. “Hm. Strange. I don’t remember who they were.”

“You have been working too hard,” the agent replies with a small grin. “Take some time off, Commissioner. We can handle things without you for a week or so.”



- » In your Campaign Log, record *the cell was hollowed.*
- » The investigators lose the campaign.



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**THE END**

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*...from page 323 (Resolution 1).*

You awaken on the ship's deck, dreamlike memories and otherworldly visions swimming in your mind. The only sign that what you saw was real and not a mere nightmare is a red-gloved grip as a man pulls you to your feet and dusts off your shoulders. Nearby, Aliko watches wordlessly, her expression blank. Agent Quinn rises steadily to her feet as well. The world wobbles as your vision settles over a new dimension. "Stay with us," the man says, his voice smoother and more natural than you remember.

You demand answers: what was he doing in London, what was that hellish place, and why was he there? "London?" He scoffs. "I haven't been to London lately. I don't even know who you are." You reel. This is for sure the same man you saw in London—isn't it? "As for that place, I have only a vague sense, but I have no idea what brought me there or how long I have been gone. That *thing*..." He lifts the brim of his fedora and clutches his forehead so hard his hands shake. "It was ... prying. Searching. Learning."

Aliko finally speaks, with Quinn once again translating. "She says that the creatures are not just taking things, they are ... what would be the right word ..." she struggles to retain her composure as Aliko once again switches languages. "... adapting. Mimicking."

Cold realization washes over you. This is what Aliko had been afraid of—why she had come to you for help. The man you saw in London was not the same as the man before you now. It was an imposter. It was one of them." It seems I am in your debt," the man says, extending a red-gloved hand. "But unfortunately, I have much to do. If these creatures have infiltrated the Coterie, none can be trusted, myself most especially. If you see me again, assume it is not me. In the meantime, I will get to the bottom of this and

confront the others with my findings when the time is right.” You nod and shake his hand. There is more at stake here than you ever realized, and you can only get to the heart of it by working together.

- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » Each investigator earns 1 bonus experience, as they gain insight into the strange happenings around the world.
- » In your Campaign Log, record the following:
  - *The cell knows the true nature of the Coterie.*
  - *Aliki is on your side.*
- » Mark 3 **time** in your Campaign Log.

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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark** (from Bermuda, Ybor City or San Juan).

...from page 323 (*Resolution 2*).

You awaken on the ship's deck, dreamlike memories and otherworldly visions swimming in your mind. The only sign that what you saw was real and not a mere nightmare is a red-gloved grip as a man pulls you to your feet and dusts off your shoulders. Agent Quinn rises steadily to her feet as well. The world wobbles as your vision settles over a new dimension. "Stay with us," the man says, his voice smoother and more natural than you remember.

You demand answers: what was he doing in London, what was that hellish place, and why was he there? "London?" He scoffs. "I haven't been to London lately. I don't even know who you are." You reel. This is for sure the same man you saw in London—isn't it? "As for that place, I have only a vague sense, but I have no idea what brought me there or how long I have been gone. That *thing*..." He lifts the brim of his fedora and clutches his forehead so hard his hands shake. "It was ... prying. Searching. Learning."

Is this even the same man you saw in London? You wonder what purpose the entity had in kidnapping him. What kind of information was it looking for? "In any event, I am in your debt," the man says, extending a red-gloved hand. "But unfortunately, I have much to do. If you claim to have seen me in London, then there must be an imposter afoot. If you see me again, assume it is *not* me. In the meantime, I will get to the bottom of this and confront the others with my findings when the time is right." You nod and shake his hand. "By the way ... I am curious. How did you know where to find me?"

"One of your own," Agent Quinn replies. "Uperetria. She had a hunch. Seems she was right."

“I see,” he says with a scowl. “Well then...it appears I have two favors to repay, then. And rest assured... I always pay my debts.”

- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » Each investigator earns 1 bonus experience, as they gain insight into the strange happenings around the world.
- » In your Campaign Log, record the following:
  - *The cell knows the true nature of the Coterie.*
  - *You haven't seen the last of Aliki Zoni Uperetria.*
- » Mark 2 **time** in your Campaign Log.

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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark** (from Bermuda, Ybor City or San Juan).

*...from page 323 (Resolution 3).*

You awaken on the ship's deck, dreamlike memories and otherworldly visions swimming in your mind. The only sign that what you saw was real and not a mere nightmare is the gentle grip of Aliki as she pulls you to your feet, her expression blank. The world wobbles to and fro as your vision settles over a new dimension. Agent Quinn rises steadily to her feet as well, pounding her fist against the door to the cabin. "Dammit. We were so close!" she exclaims.

You struggle in vain to comprehend what you experienced in that other world. Answers may have eluded you, but it's a relief to stand once more in a place that feels familiar to you. "That place ... it is just as you thought," Quinn says to Aliki, her eyes wide with both awe and horror. "Everything that is missing. Everything that is forgotten. It's all there. Is that what they are doing? Stealing our world?"

Aliki finally speaks, with Quinn once again translating. "She says that the creatures are not just stealing things, they are ... what would be the right word ..." she struggles to retain her composure as Aliki once again switches languages. "... adapting. Mimicking."

You ponder what all of this could mean in silence as night falls over the Atlantic. This is what Aliki had been afraid of—why she had come to you for help. But you are still uncertain what the entities from that reality truly want with yours, and what it might mean for the Red Coterie. "She thanks us for helping her, even if we were unable to learn the truth," Quinn translates as Aliki speaks up once more. "And she says she will repay the favor when the time comes."

- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *Aliki is on your side*.
- » Mark 2 **time** in your Campaign Log.

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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark** (from Bermuda, Ybor City or San Juan).

*...from page 323 (Resolution 4).*

You awaken on the ship's deck, dreamlike memories and otherworldly visions swimming in your mind. The only sign that what you saw was real and not a mere nightmare is the pained groans of Agent Quinn as she rises steadily to her feet and pulls you up. The world wobbles as your vision settles over a new dimension.

"What the hell," Quinn utters under her breath. "What the hell." You struggle in vain to comprehend what you experienced in that other world. Answers may have eluded you, but it's a relief to stand once more in a place that feels familiar to you. "That place... it is just as Aliki thought," Quinn says aloud, her eyes wide with both awe and horror. "Everything that is missing. Everything that is forgotten. It's all there. Is that what they are doing? Stealing our world?"

You ponder what all of this could mean in silence as night falls over the Atlantic. This is what Aliki had been afraid of—why she had come to you for help. But you are still uncertain what the entities from that reality truly want with yours, and what it might mean for the Red Coterie. "What do we do now? I don't even know how I would report this to the Commissioner. Even for us, it's almost too far-fetched to believe. And we have nothing to show for it..."

You shake your head and ponder the horizon. How much of the emptiness around you is but the remnants of these creatures' contact with Earth? How much will be left if their secret war is not stopped? At least now, you know the true scale of this threat...

- » Each investigator earns experience equal to the Victory X value of each card in the victory display.
- » In your Campaign Log, record *you haven't seen the last of Aliki Zoni Uperetria.*
- » Mark 1 **time** in your Campaign Log

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Return to the World Map on page 60 of the Scarlet Keys: Setup and Dossiers Campaign Guide and **embark** (from Bermuda, Ybor City or San Juan).