

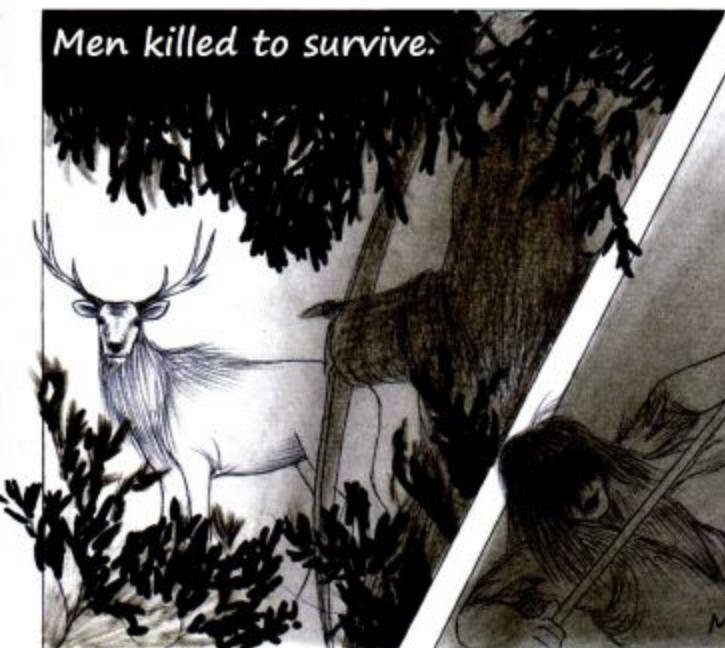
# Prologue



At the beginning there were men and God.



Men killed to survive.



Men killed to protect themselves.

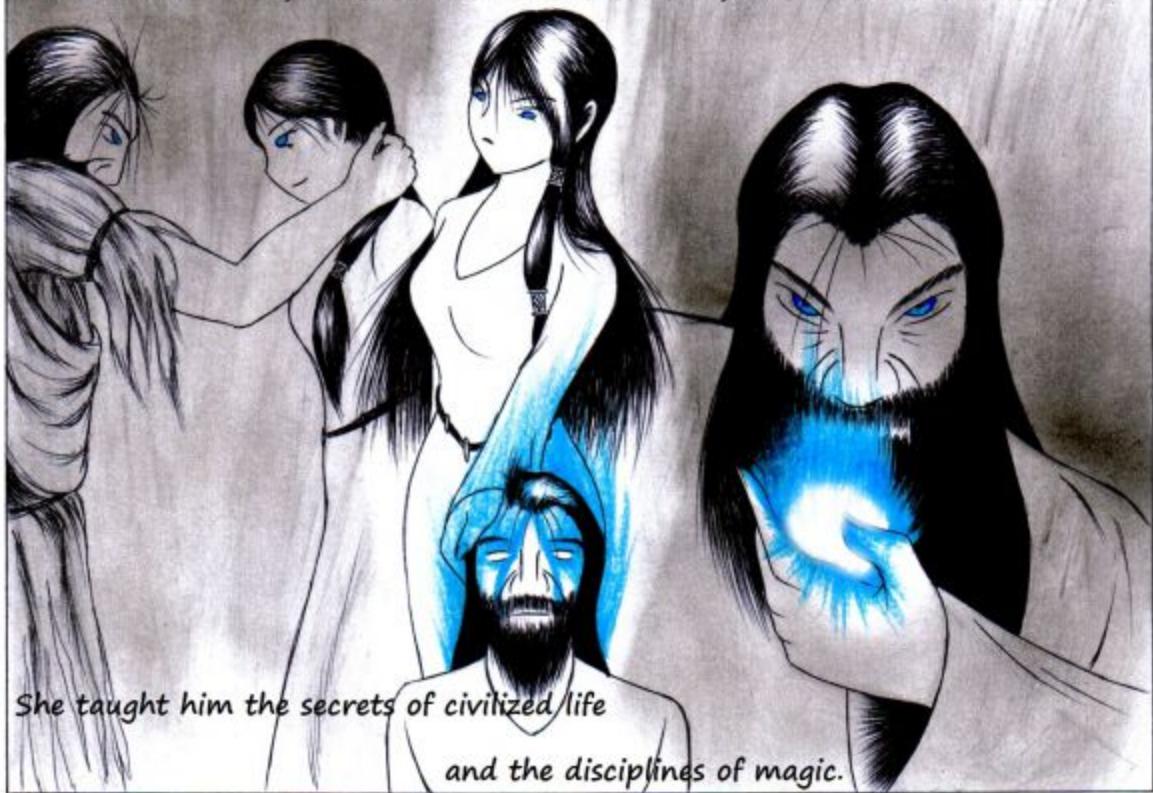
Yet it was Caine who killed another man from his love of God.



Instead of mercy he received banishment into the land of Nod.



There he met Lilith, the first woman in the world, whom he came to love.

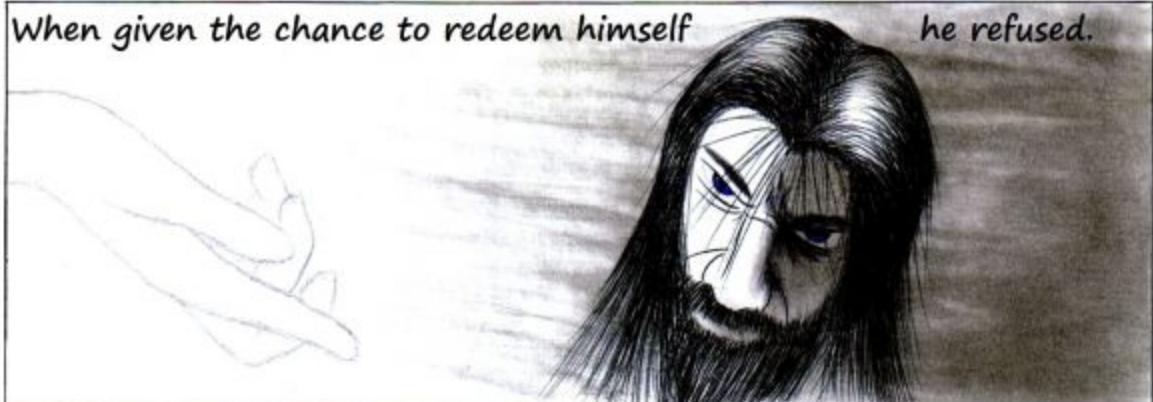


She taught him the secrets of civilized life

and the disciplines of magic.

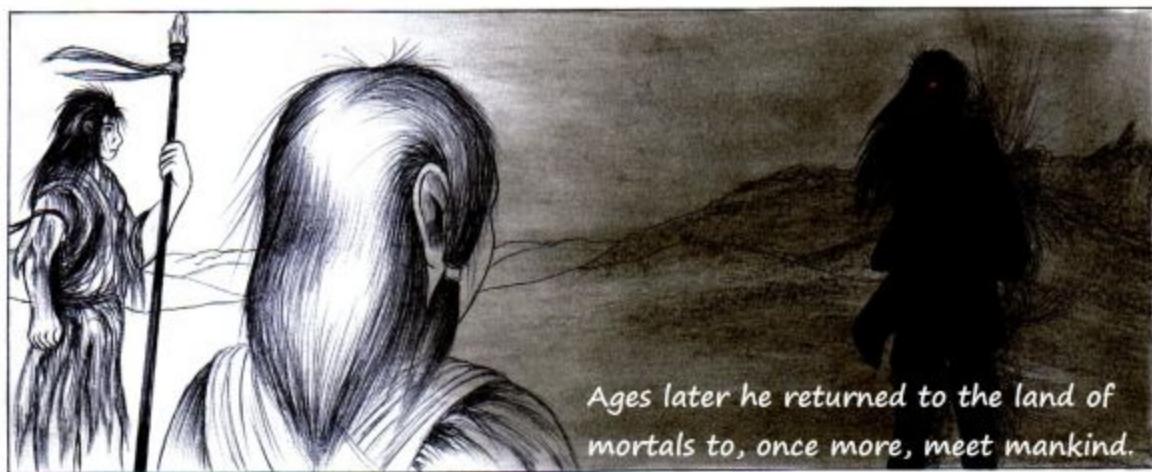
When given the chance to redeem himself

he refused.

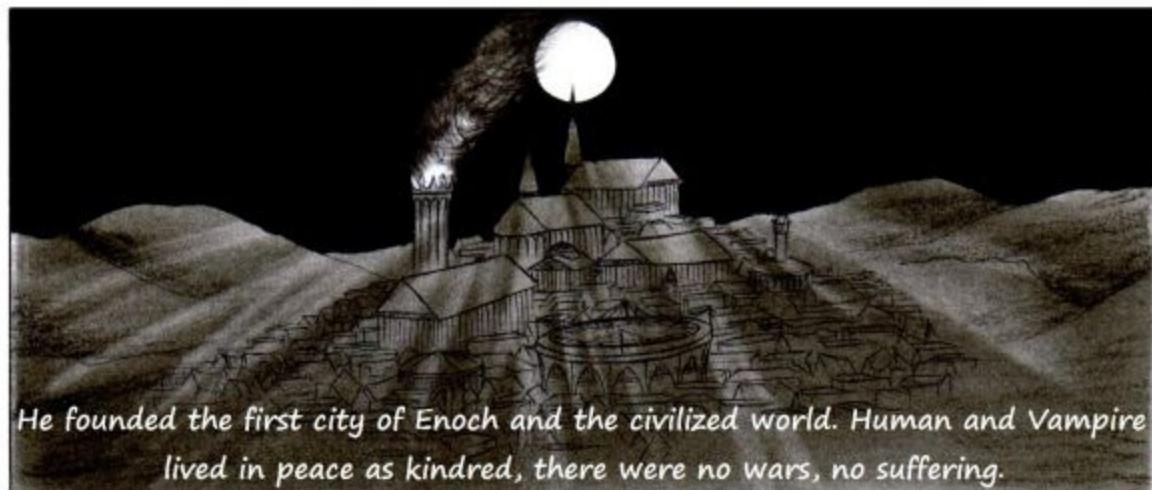




And so God's angels cursed him  
to be a vampire for everlasting.



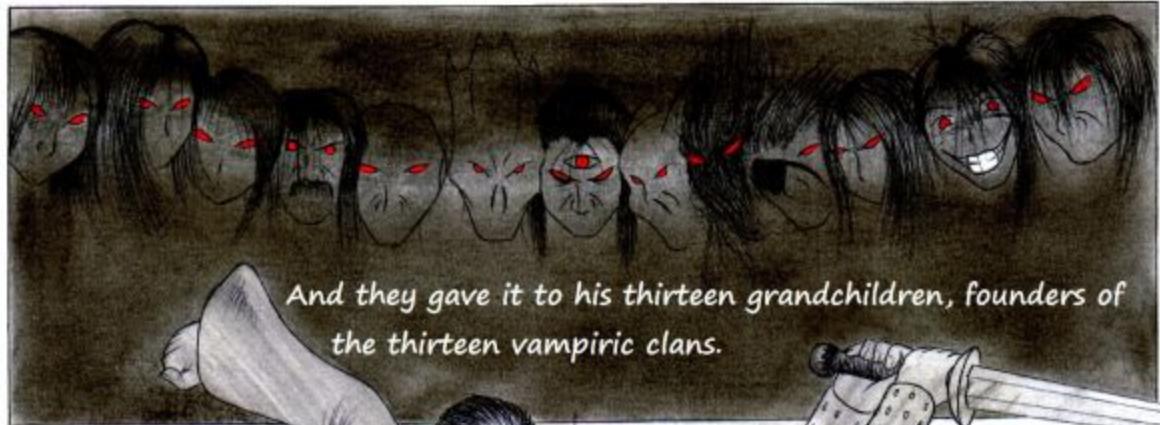
Ages later he returned to the land of mortals to, once more, meet mankind.



He founded the first city of Enoch and the civilized world. Human and Vampire lived in peace as kindred, there were no wars, no suffering.



He gave life eternal to his children; Irad the Strong, Zillah the Beautiful and Enoch the Wise.



And they gave it to his thirteen grandchildren, founders of the thirteen vampiric clans.



Yet, his grandchildren lived not in peace, but in an eternal Jyhad.

The Jyhad that consumed his children.



And Great anger grew within the heart of Caine, and in God.



Who sent the deluge and destroyed Enoch, throwing mankind into chaos and obscurity. Caine's dream was lost and vampires decided to hide from mankind.



And so Caine left mortal lands once again, disappearing from the annals of history.

Legends say he will return from  
his second exile.



And once he does he will unleash the final night, "Gehenna".

# Chapter 1

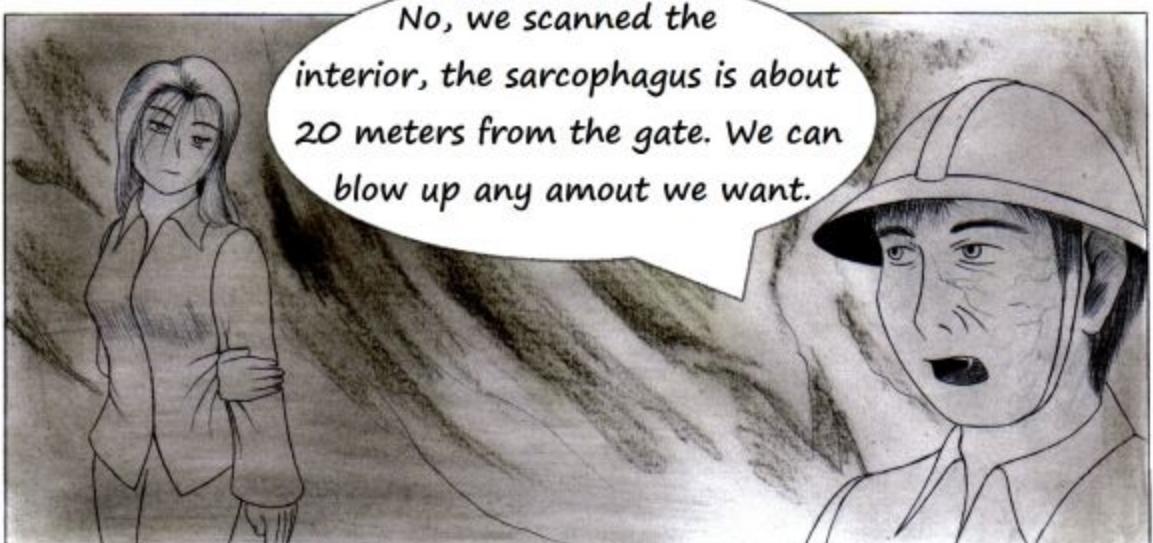


"I looked and there before me was a pale horse! Its rider was named Death, and Hades was following close behind him. They were given power over a fourth of the earth to kill by sword, famine, and plague, and by the wild beasts of the earth."

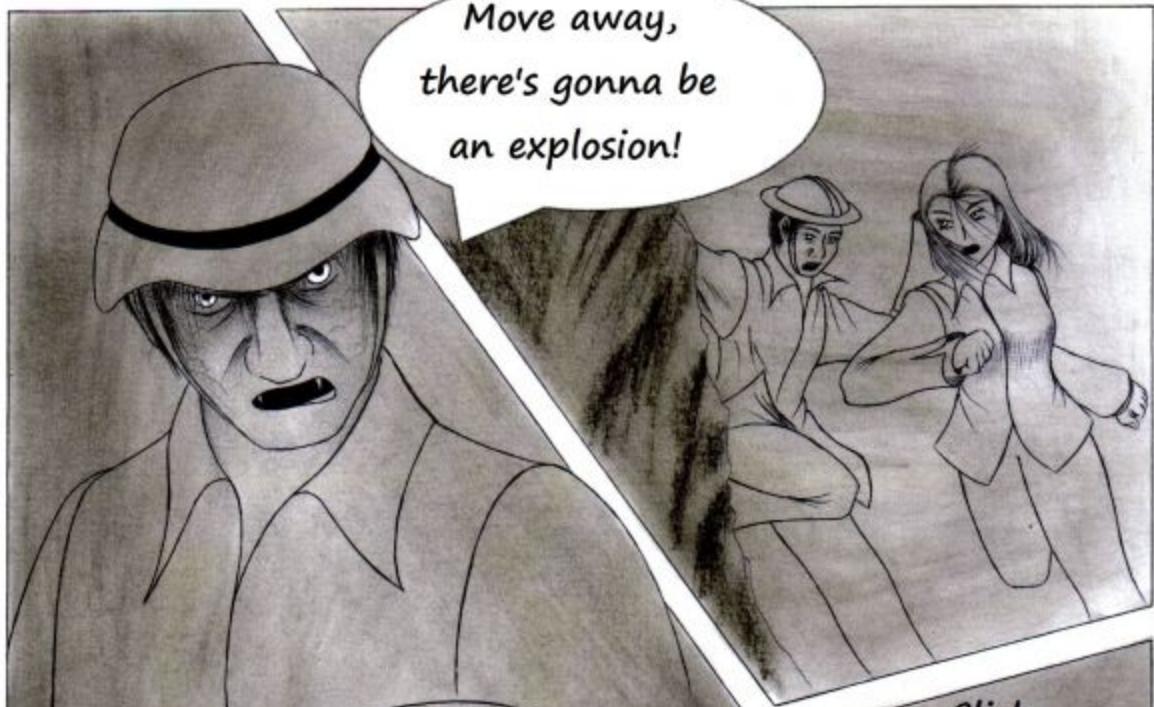
Revelation 6:7-8

Present day, somewhere in the French Alps.





Move away,  
there's gonna be  
an explosion!

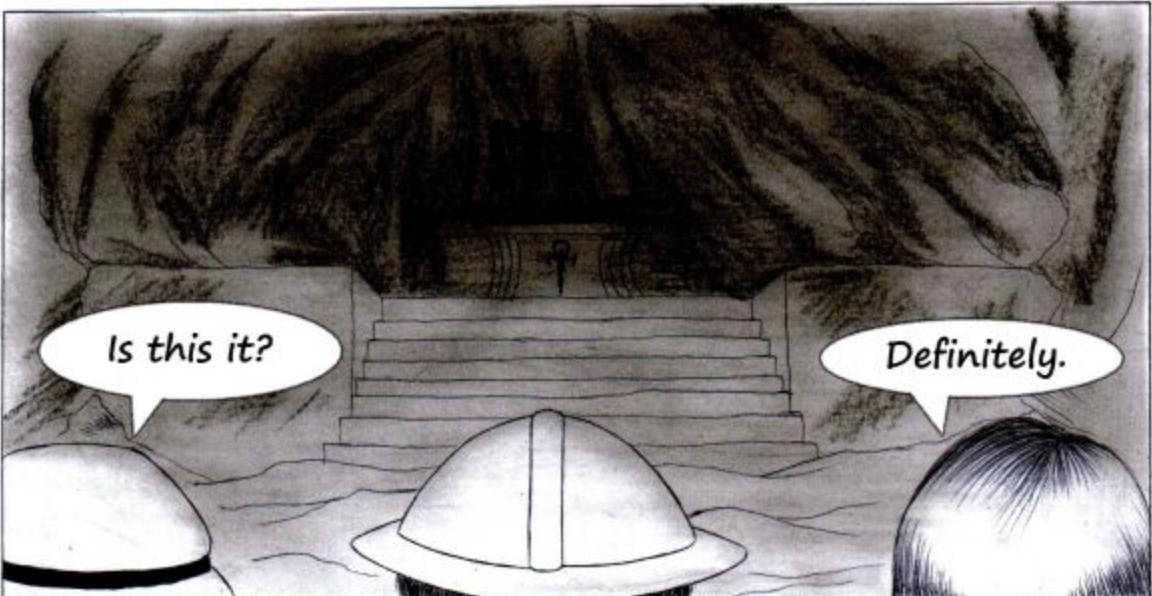


Click



BANG!!!







It's  
too quiet,  
I don't  
like this.



It's just an old mummy.



I know well what  
happened on the  
ship Elizabeth Dane  
nine years ago.  
"Just an old  
mummy"  
couldn't butcher  
the whole crew in  
a better way.



Giggles

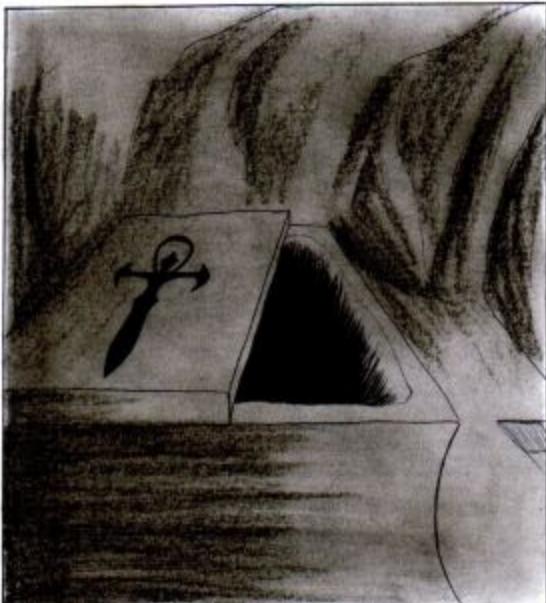


And he still believes in  
that crap.

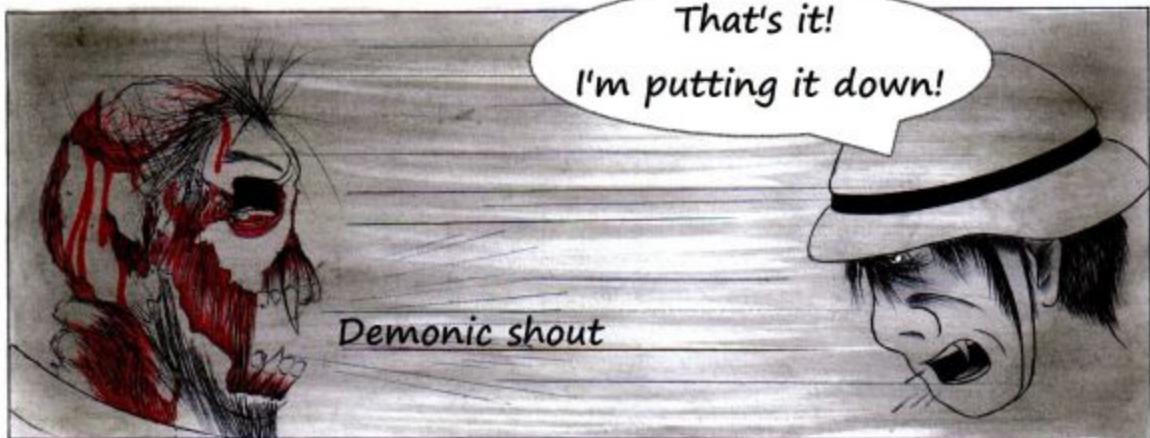
The time has come.



What the fuck!?

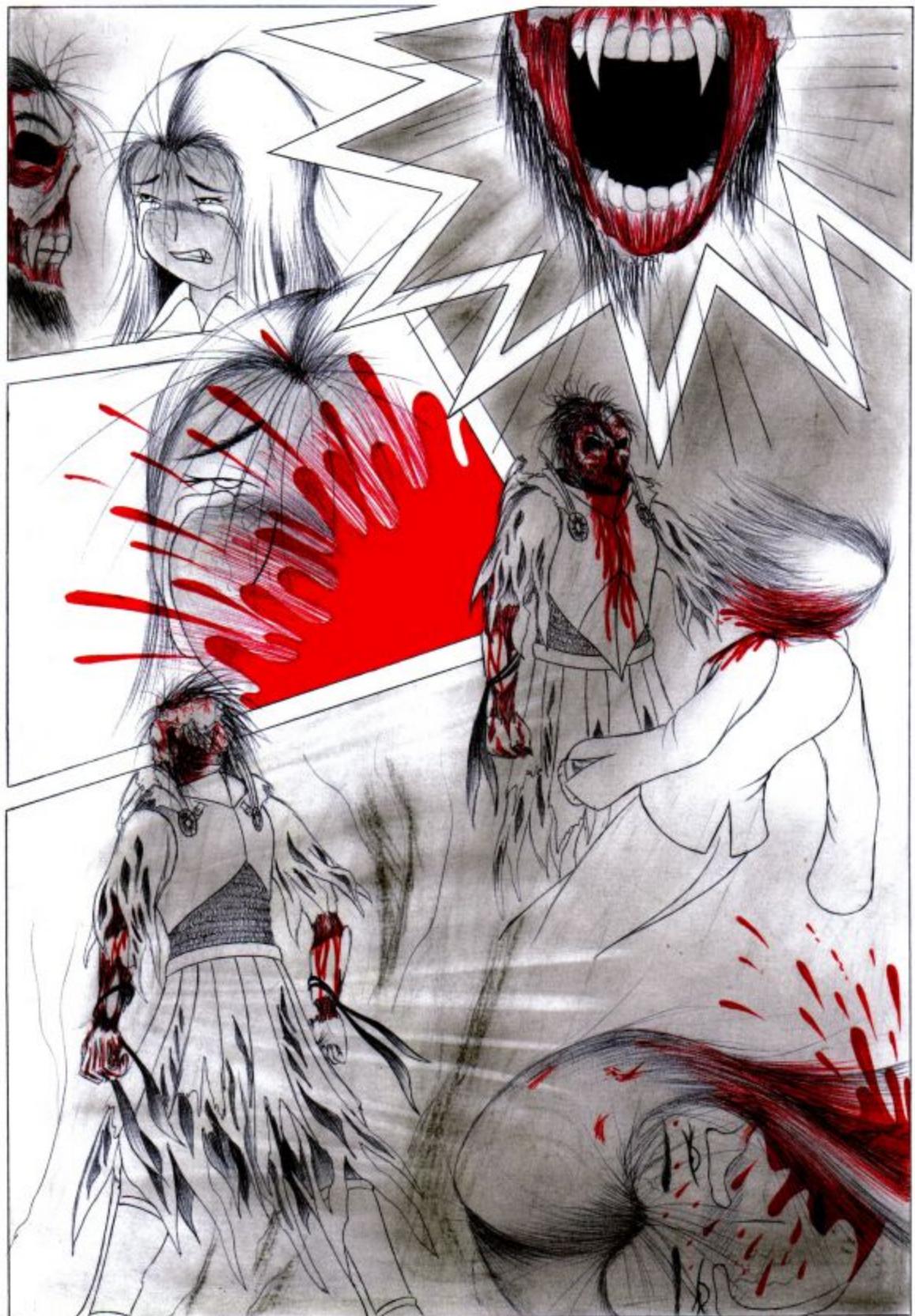


CRASH!!!









Sounds and voices appear in his mind:



In nomine pa...  
...was a pale horse, it's  
rider was named  
Death, ...

Liberte, Egalite, Fraternite

Stuka plane sirens



Gun Shots



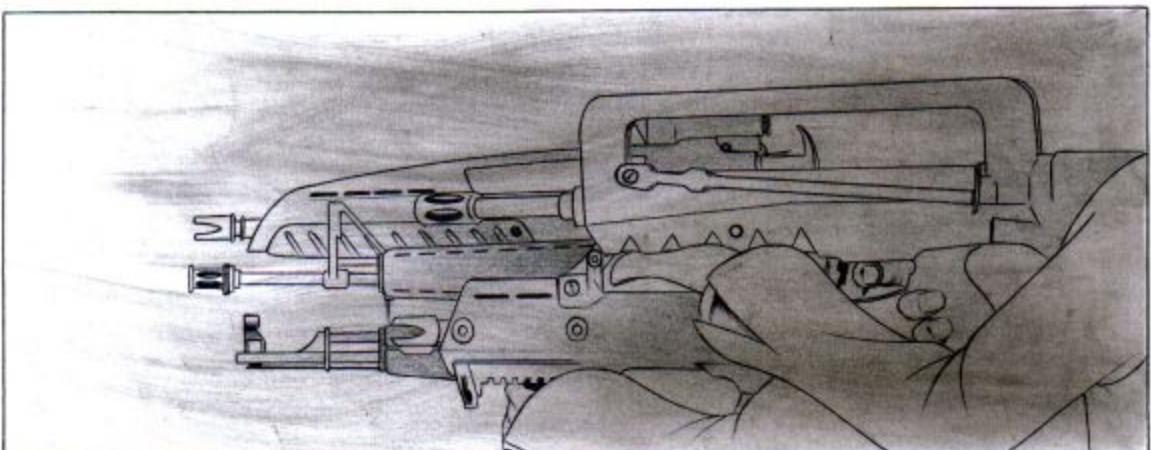
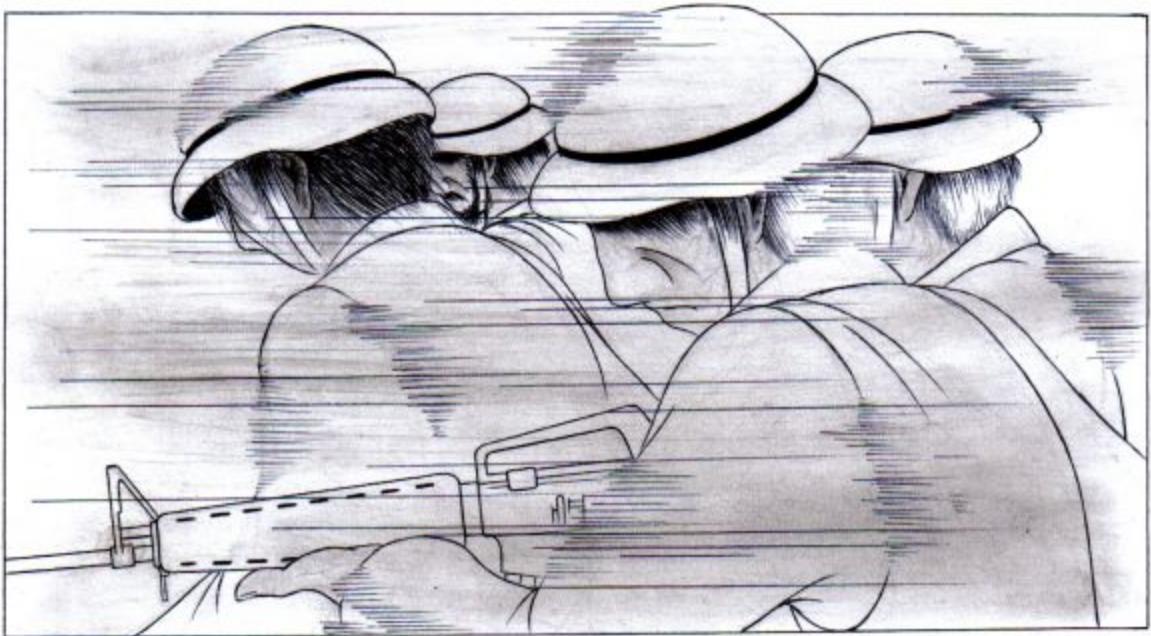
Screams

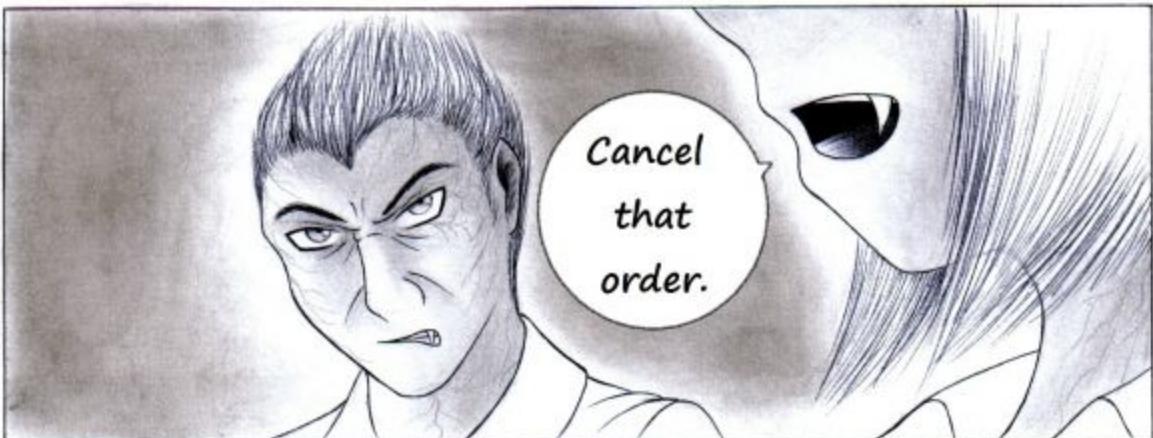
Sounds of Ripping



Monster roars









But ...  
Ms. Lacianna  
what of our  
people  
inside?



Each vampire unwittingly unleashes it upon awakening from slumber. This demon takes control, kills, destroys and drinks until it is satisfied. Then it returns the body to its owner.







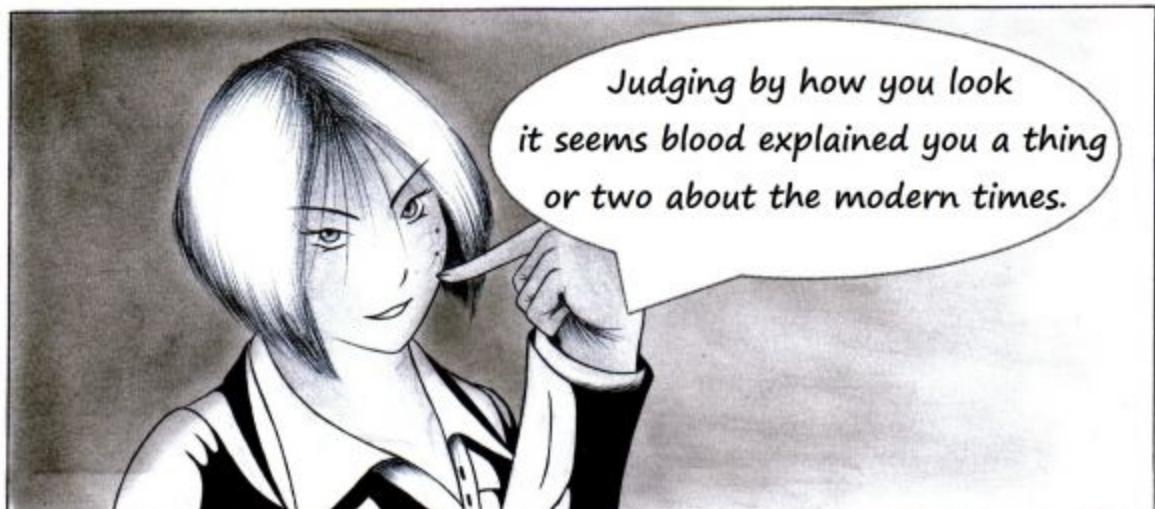






It's okay let him through.





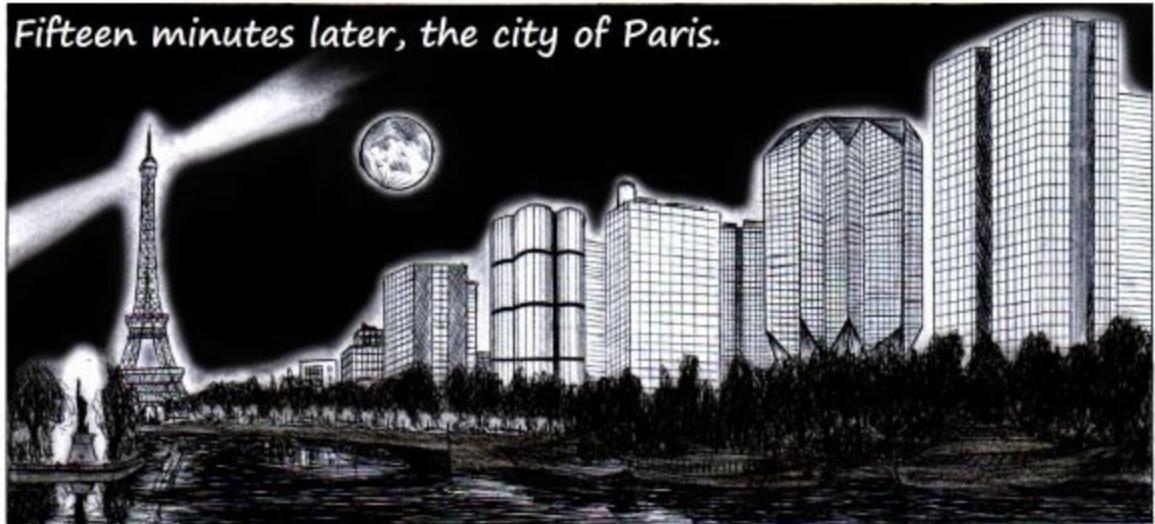


More than you can  
imagine.

Then  
let's get  
a move on.

We have much to do.

Fifteen minutes later, the city of Paris.



Don't Panic.  
The negotiations  
won't take long,  
they're cowards.

So sure are  
you, Irianne?  
... we shall see.

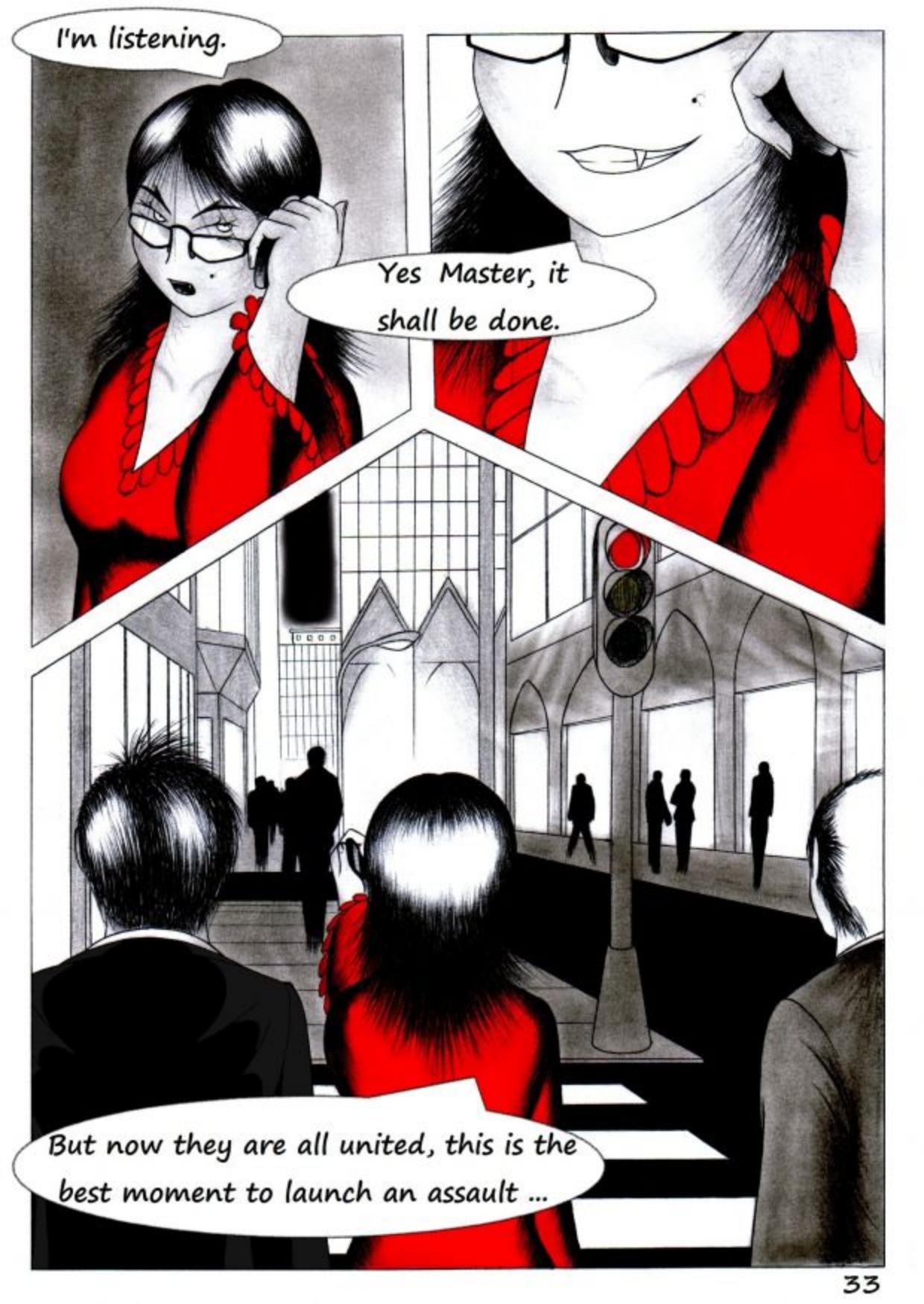
Just don't  
get too full  
of yourself.



Ring  
Ring

I'm listening.

It's for you, the Regent  
wants to speak to you.



I'm listening.

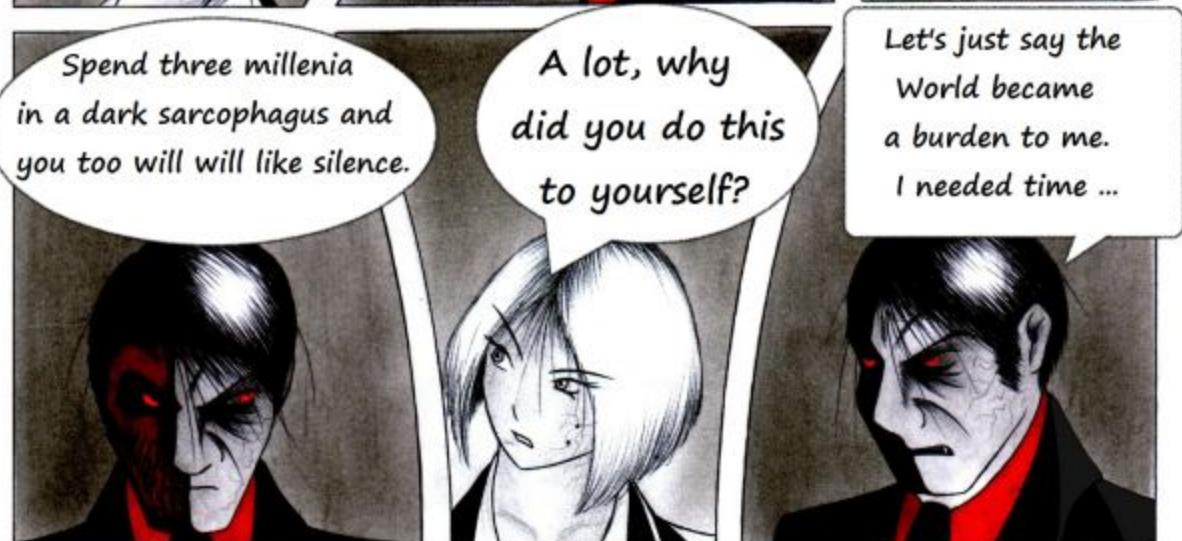
Yes Master, it  
shall be done.

But now they are all united, this is the  
best moment to launch an assault ...



Alright, I'll just try to  
change their minds ...







To think ...  
To plan.



So you have some support, a plan, this may change.



I belong to an organisation called Magna Conclave. We have monumental aims, but we need your support.



What aims?



For the first time in a long time vampires of all clans are united in one organisation. Of course those which are on our side. We aim to change the current strategy towards men and ourselves.

(expl. Clan is vampire species).



Ever dreamt of control over humans? We mean to conquer and enslave them. Bring down the masquerade and finally we, the perfect race, will no longer live in their shadows.

(expl. Masquerade is a vampire law of secrecy to humans, punishable by death)



And let me guess, you want me to help you conquer mankind.



No, to slaughter any vampiric oposition.



I have experience in murder, even of our own kind.



You'll need it cause we haven't gotten any stronger after all these years.



This works to my advantage.



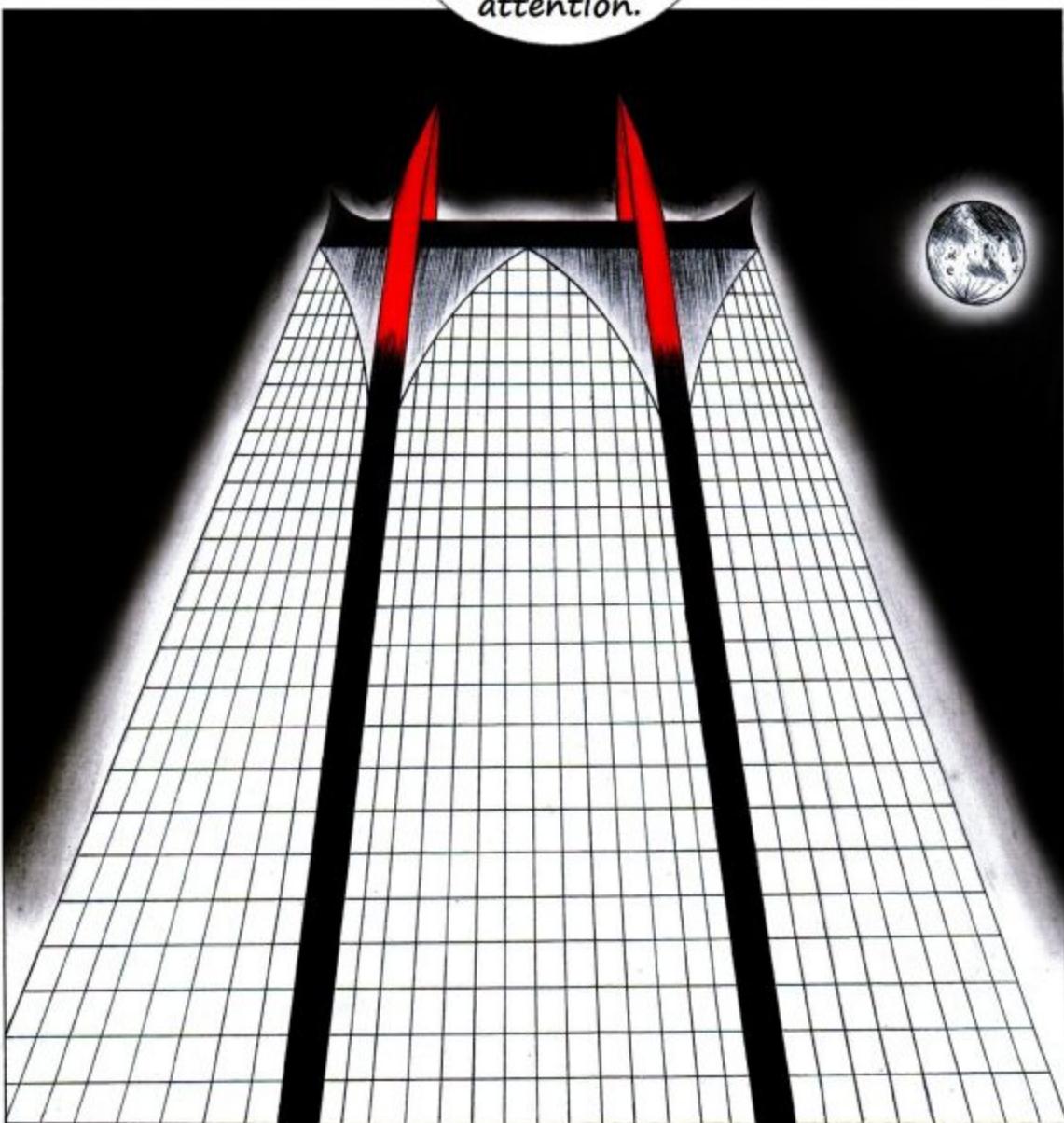
Great, we will soon be arriving, then you'll meet the rest of our organisation.



Would you like to talk  
about something else.



In due time  
you will have  
my full  
attention.



**GIDED**

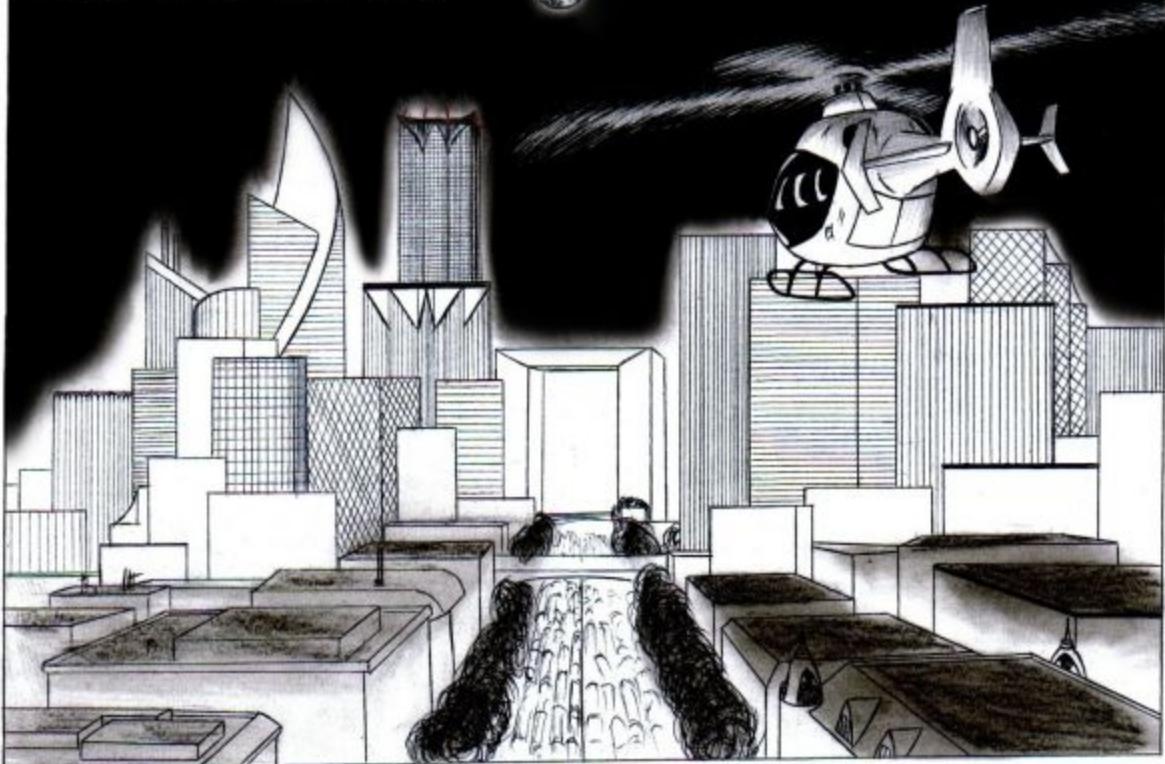
Just remember we need it all on  
tape, a solid proof.

Don't you worry a thing, I'll  
contact you as soon as I get it.

\*whispering\*  
I hope so Lacene  
Riderguerre...



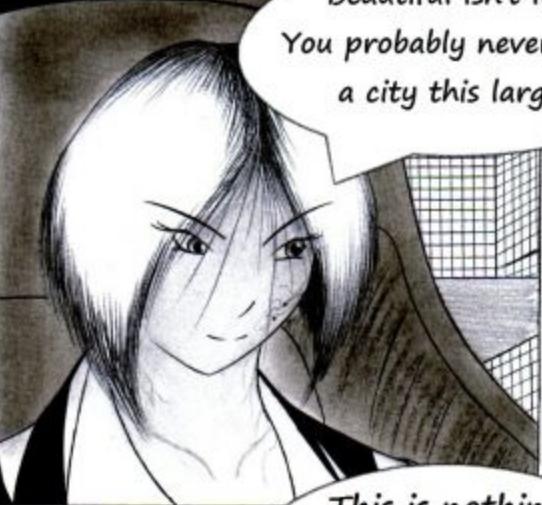
Quater of an hour later.



Welcome to Paris.

And yet  
mankind did not  
stop it's creativity  
and persistance.

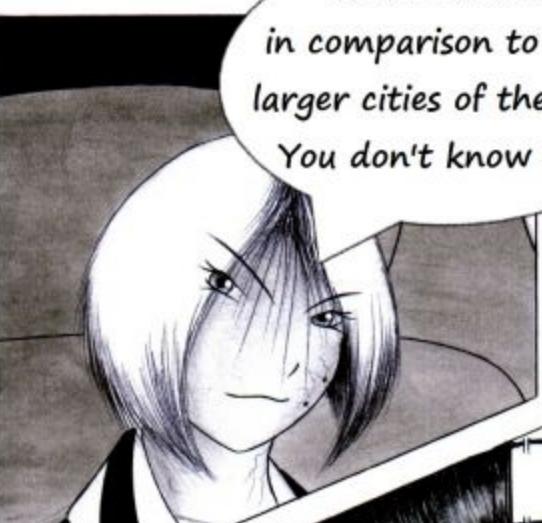




Beautiful isn't it?  
You probably never saw  
a city this large.



Ages passed since  
I've seen a similar thing,  
and yet this one is larger  
and brighter.



This is nothing  
in comparison to other  
larger cities of the world.  
You don't know th ...



... United States,  
yes.





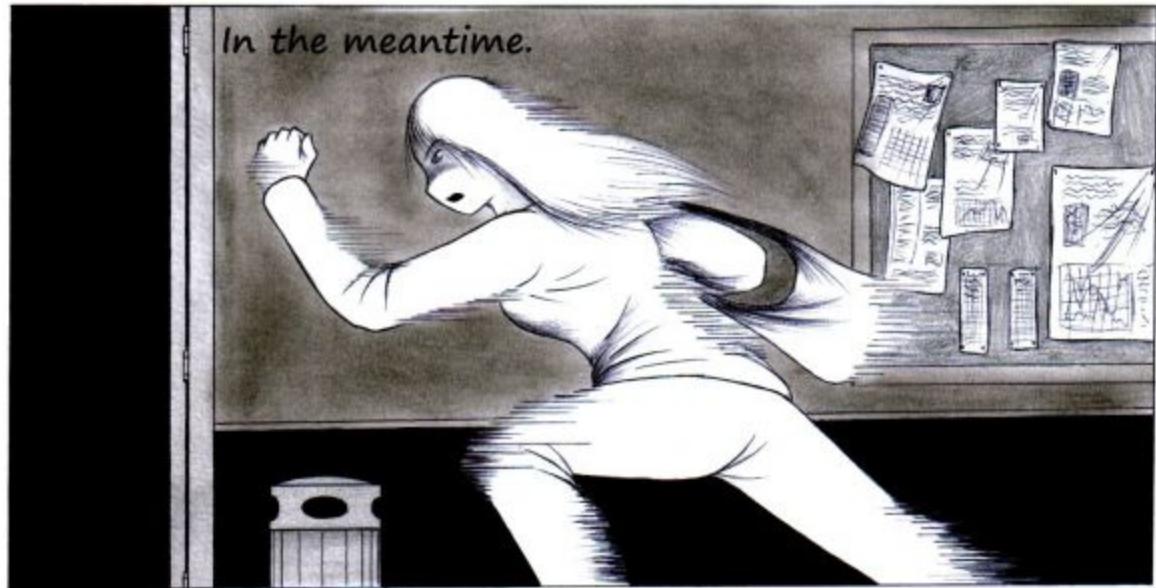


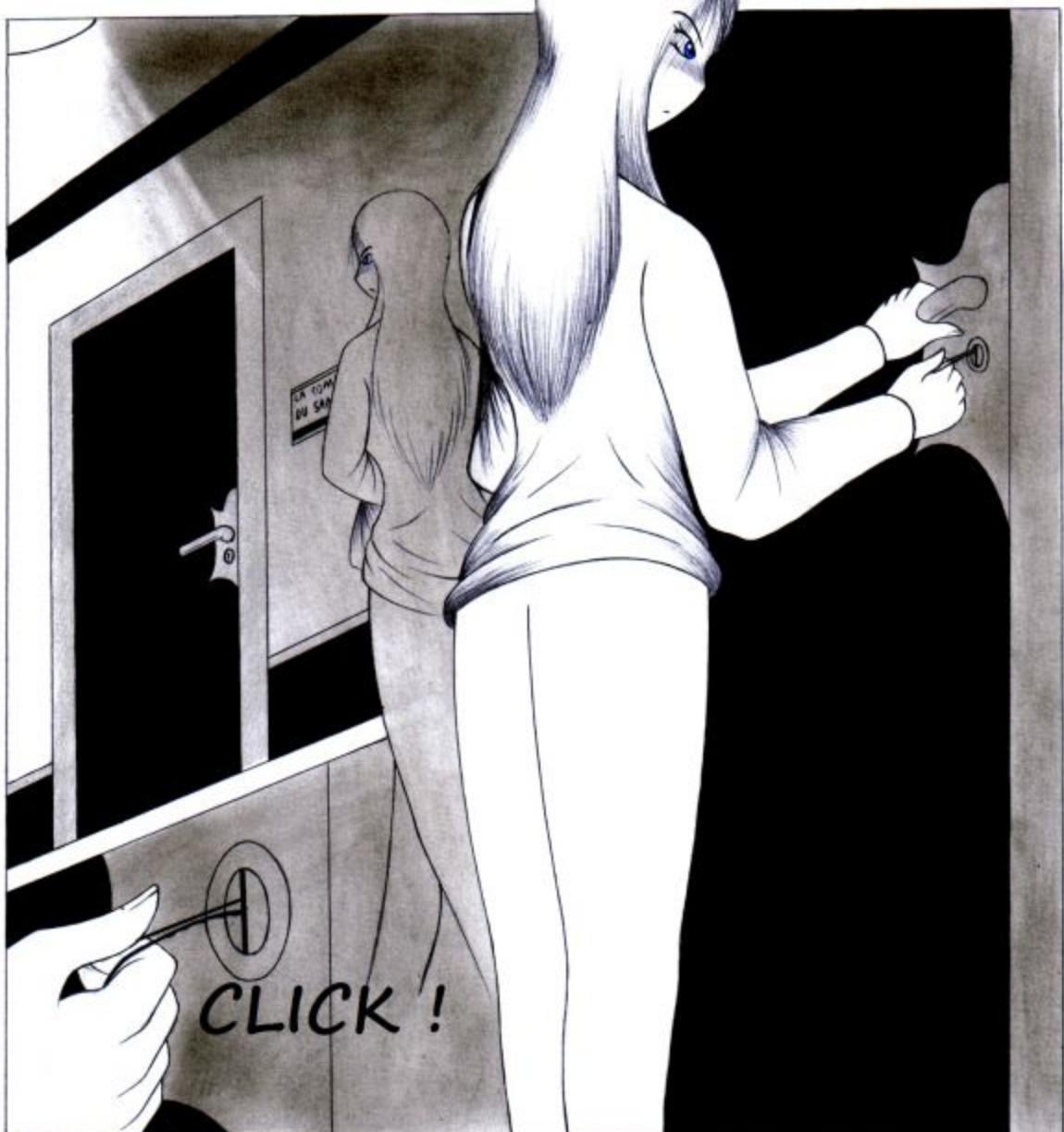
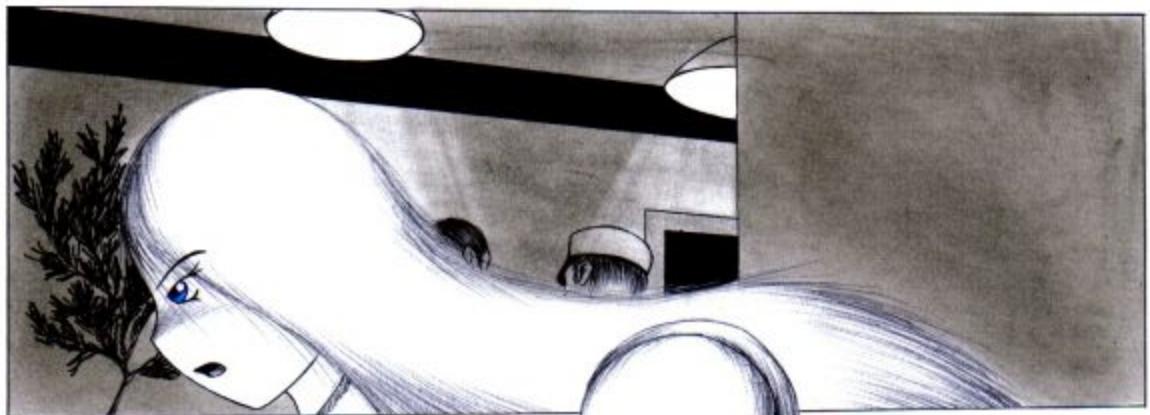
We've been waiting  
for you, I assume this  
is our ...

Who ordered an  
antediluvian?

Let's go, time  
is wasting.

In the meantime.







Omni Nostrum

It's this room.  
Let's go.

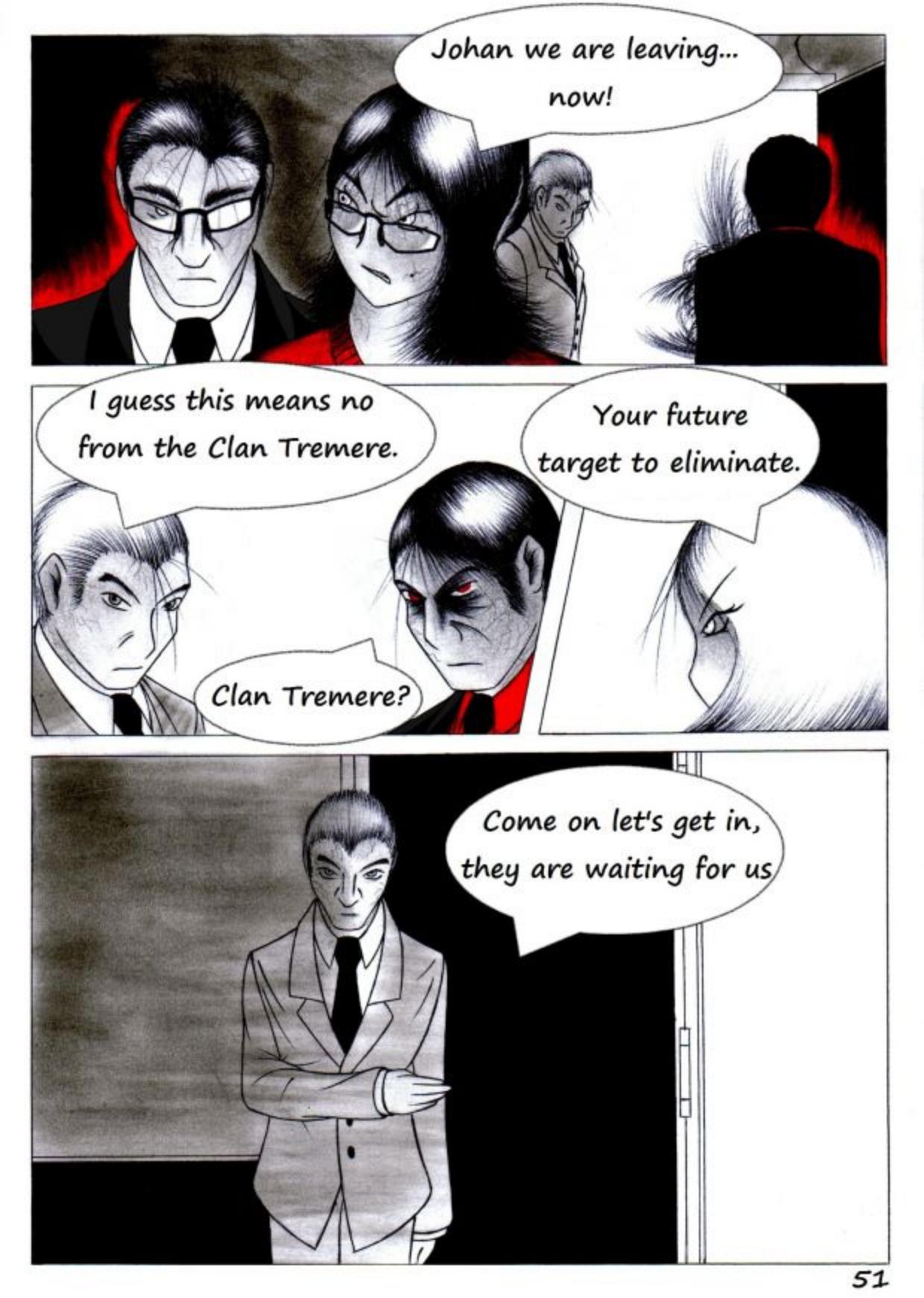
Somebody's in  
a bad mood today.

This... is... an...  
outrage!!!

Shut up!!!

*Omnis etos irum*





Johan we are leaving...  
now!

I guess this means no  
from the Clan Tremere.

Your future  
target to eliminate.

Clan Tremere?

Come on let's get in,  
they are waiting for us



Yes ladies and gentlemen  
this is our new weapon,  
the antediluvian of Alps.

Wanderful, I  
presume Ms Lacianna  
explained the  
basics to you on  
the way here.

Than let's move to  
the detail ...

Yes

... The woman  
that was leaving,  
who is she?

Nobody  
important, we  
should concern  
ourselv ...

I'd like to know.



That was Irianne Ectelie de Guiseon, Representative of the clan Tremere and her kinsman Johan Wilhenstein. As you can see 12 out of 13 clan representatives are present at this meeting. All the others agree with the new policy against humans, except for the Tremere. Those still put trust in their Camarilla, which has all too often proved its inefficiency.



Last time I was among kindred there were no "Tremere", and they are no the only ones.



Yes ... this is understandable, they are a newfound clan, human mages.



They destroyed the antediluvian of the clan Salubri, destroying the clan as a result.



Through this theft they became vampires themselves and now they dare call themselves a part of our society.



Apart from them  
there's the Clan Giovanni, a  
Clan Cappadocian  
subspecies.

They concern  
themselves with the less  
legal side of our existence,  
in the human eyes that is





Prince Gideon  
This Kine stalked in  
Kindred rooms. She  
saw too much.  
What do we do?

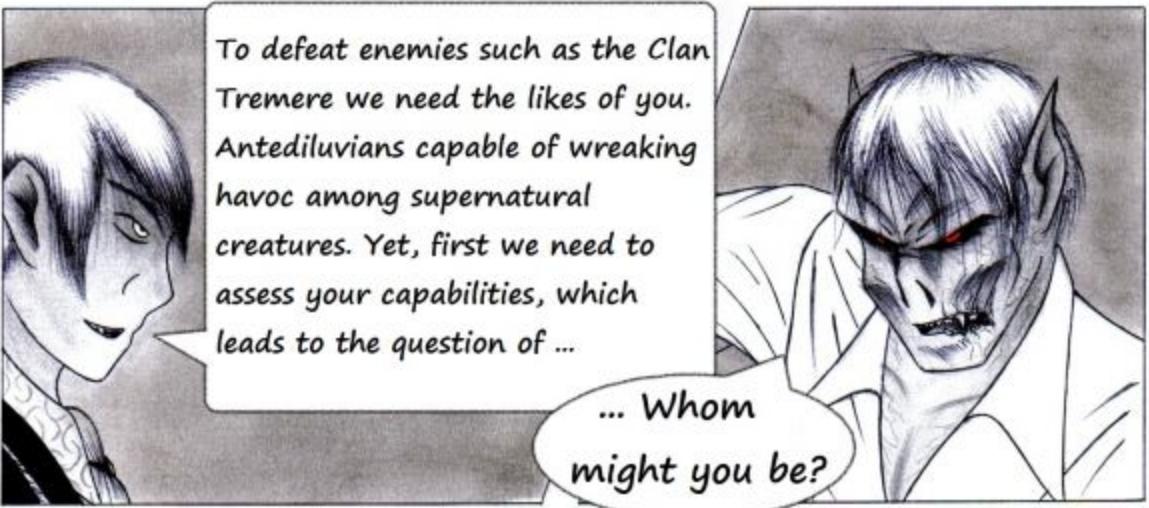
\*NO!!!\*

I'd prefer to drain her  
after the meeting ...  
alive if that's possible.





Now that everything is explained and our guest has been sent to a possibly far more horrible death I think we can get to the point.



To defeat enemies such as the Clan Tremere we need the likes of you. Antediluvians capable of wreaking havoc among supernatural creatures. Yet, first we need to assess your capabilities, which leads to the question of ...

... Whom might you be?

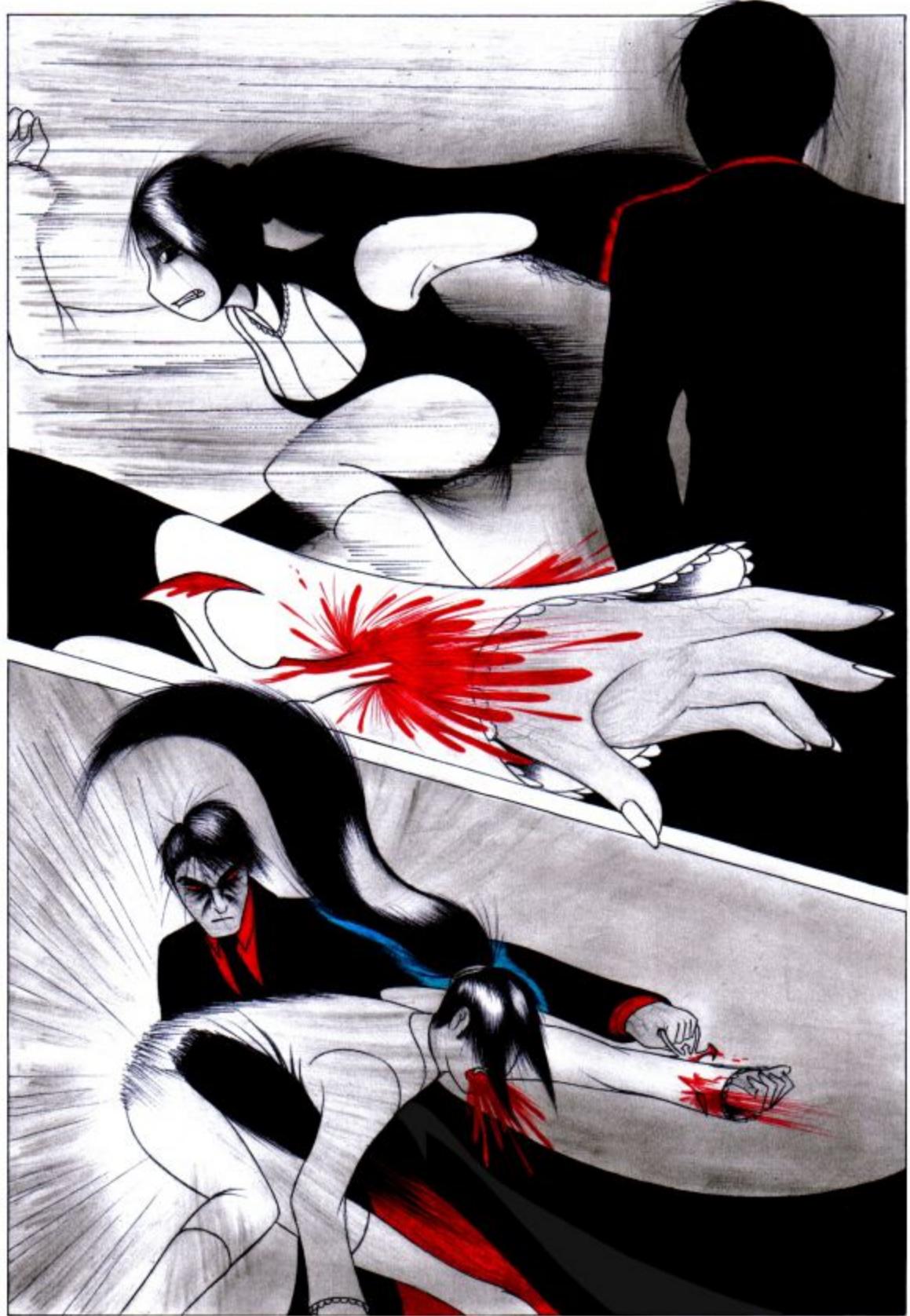




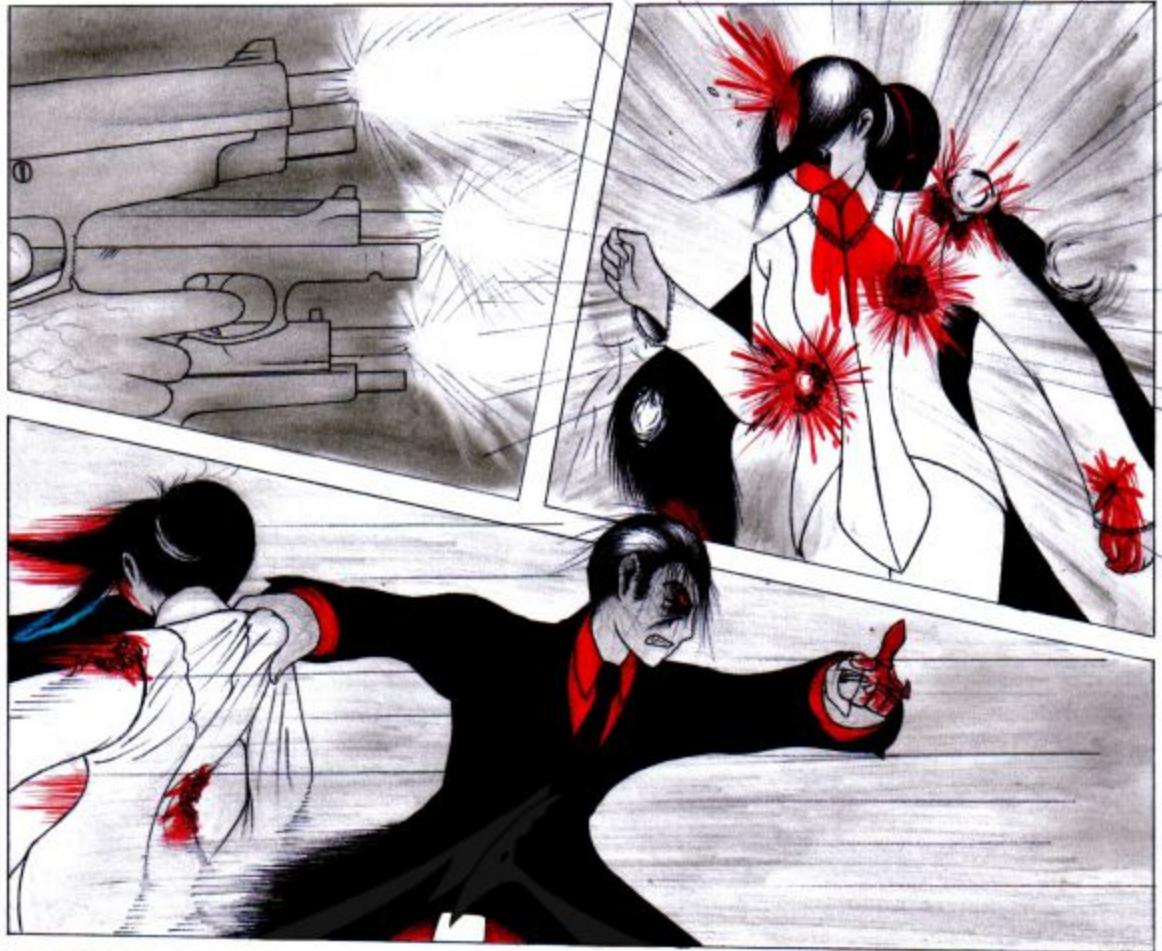
Gehenna,  
my children,  
has begun.

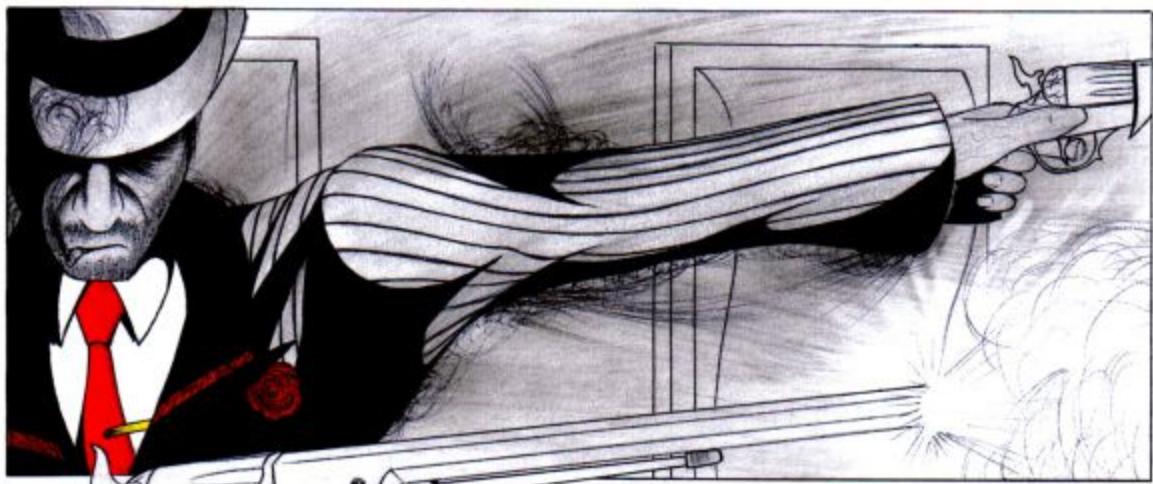




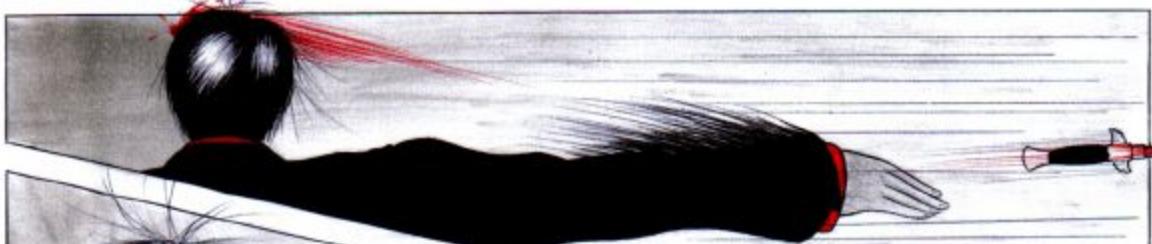






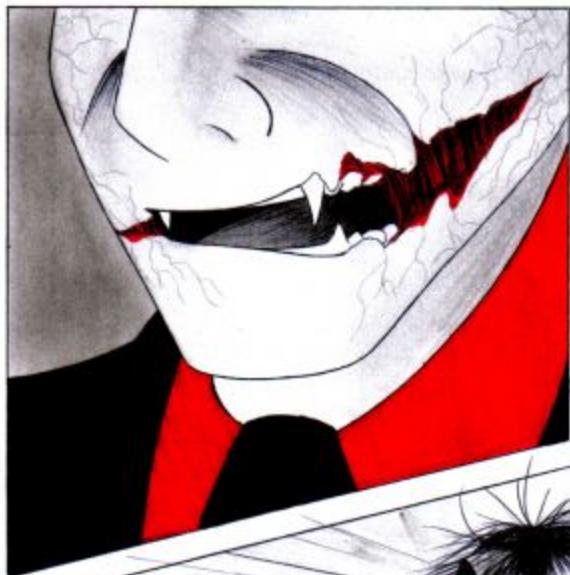




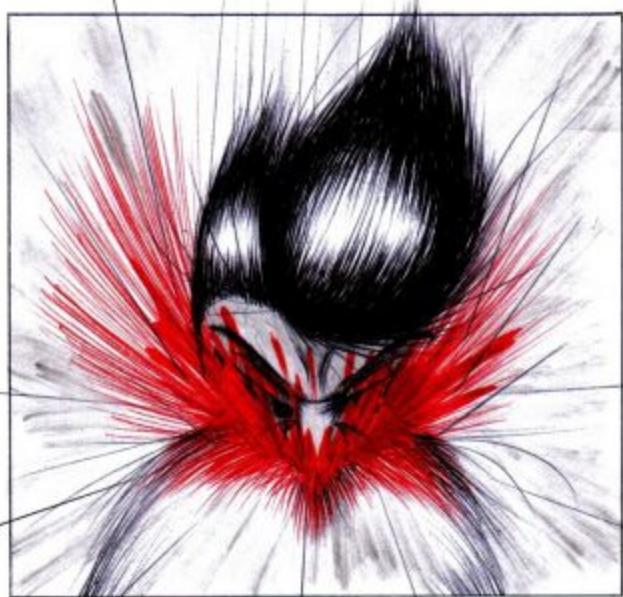




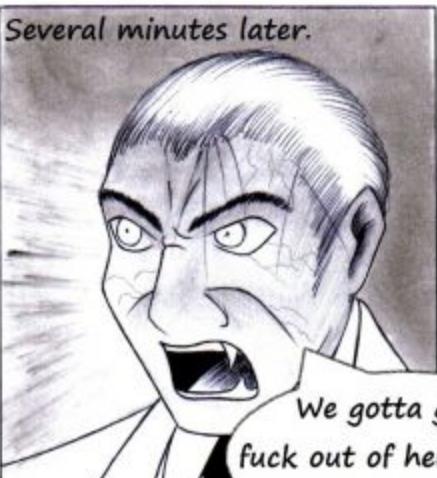




**NOOOOOO!!!**



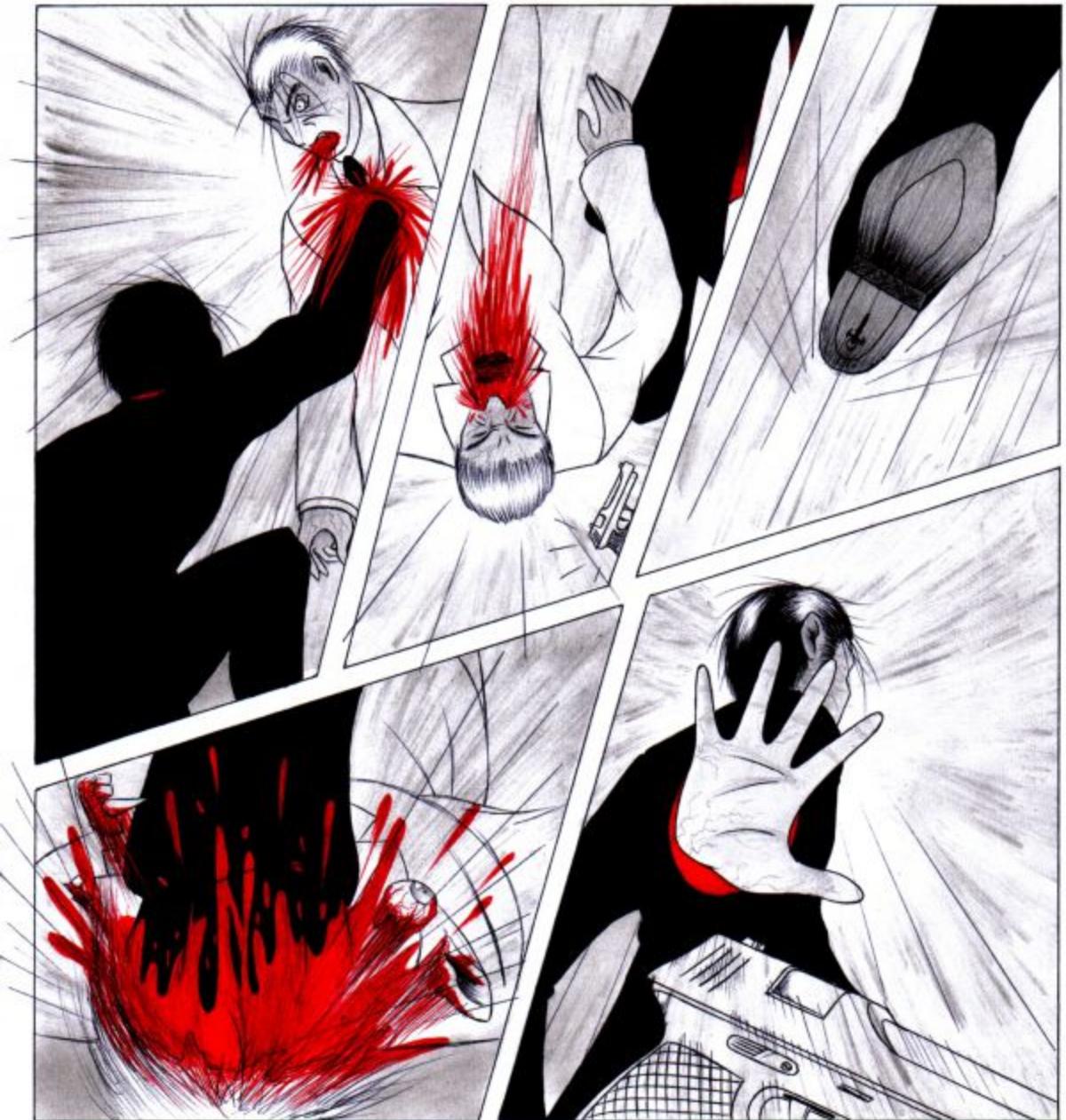
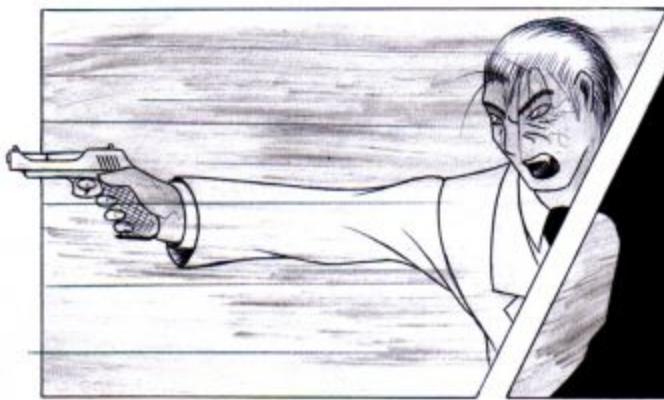
Several minutes later.



Are you nuts,  
there is no time,  
Let's go befo...

! RAM!

CRASH!









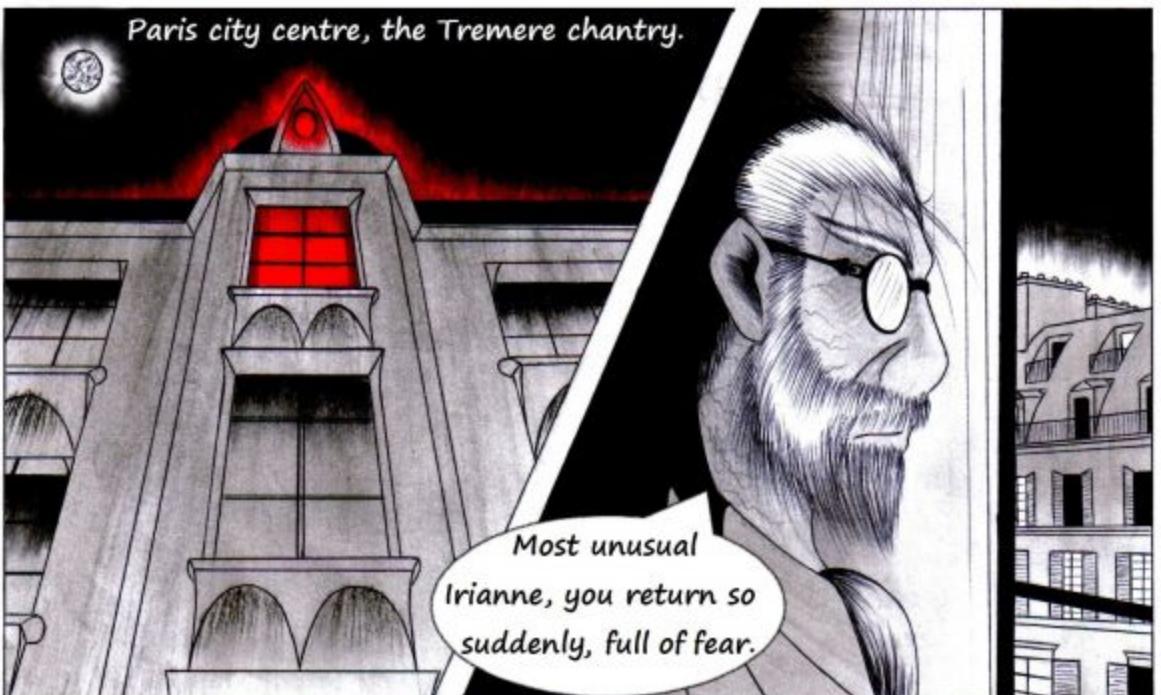
I'll finish earlier tonight,  
my car keys please.



Here you go and have a  
nice evening Ms Lacianna.



Paris city centre, the Tremere chantry.



Sabbat joint

