Night of the Zealot – Midnight Masks.

Roland Hand:

Beat Cop

Survival Knife

Emergency Cache

Unexpected Courage

Working a hunch

Daisy Hand:

Deduction

Fieldwork

Research Librarian

Shortcut

Dr. Milan Christopher

Intro

Rita Chantler, the red-haired woman from the parlor layed out a tale that, even in light of what Roland and Daisy had just witnessed, strained the limits of their belief.

Rita: The creatures in your home are called Ghouls, cruel beings who plague the crypts, caverns, and tunnels beneath the city of Arkham…

“These creatures feed on the corpses of humans, and they are served by a dark cult within Arkham whose members have inexplicably come to worship the ancient master of the ghouls. This cult has been killing innocent people and feeding them to the ghouls, satiating a monstrous hunger. A dark balance was maintained. Until now. Recently,” she continues,

“one of their lairs, where the corpses were stored, was destroyed. Since then, the ghouls have been more active than usual. I have tracked their movements and tried my best to stop them from running amok throughout the city. But I think there is something worse going on. The cult has been planning something darker, and more ominous, than anything I have yet observed. Indications are that this plan shall come to fruition tonight, shortly after midnight. Beyond that, I cannot fathom what to expect.“Many of the cultists,” she continues,

“will seem like everyday people, despite their foul intentions. Whenever the cult meets, its members don masks shaped like the skulls of various animals to protect their identities from one another. These masks are our mark. Symbols of death and decay. We must unmask the cultists to expose and derail their plans. We have but a few hours. The more cultists we find before midnight, the better.

Game

Roland glanced around his home, despite what happened he just couldn’t bring him to destroy it. At least not at the request of an obviously insane woman who broke into his house and as far as he was concerned, started this whole mess.

Roland: If what you say is true we haven’t got a lot of time. We need to find these people and gill em for information as soon as possible.

Daisy: And where do you suppose we’ll find these people.

Roland: Beats me. Lemme talk to an associate of mine. He’s a beat cop in Rivertown

Daisy: Now that I have gotten a closer look at these vile creatures, I am reminded of what Dr. Christopher said about the possibility of subterranean simian canine hybrids that he believes live beneath many charnel houses around the world. I thought it was just his wild rantings again and was barely listening. He does go on about such things at times. Maybe I should be listening a bit more closely.

----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

Turn 1:

Daisy: Dr. Milan Christopher -> Investigate (Deduction) gets all clues -> draw card.

Roland: Cache -> Beat Cop -> Survival Knife

Mythos:

Roland (Obscuring Fog) -> Daisy (Mysterious Chanting) Draw cultist.ss

Roland: Let’s head over to Rivertown and make our way to the Southside I can usually drum up some information at Ma’s.

Daisy: The boarding house? You think these cult’s are gonna be laying low at the place known for well… laying low?

Roland: You gotta better idea?

Daisy: Know, but I do know a shortcut.

Roland: There are folks I know there that have their ear to the ground. A finger on the pulse of the city so to speak, just trust me.

The banks of the Miskitonic River are lined with docks, warehouses and small shops in a district aptly named Rivertown. Theres something unsettling in the water of the Miskitonic River tonight. It ripples and bubbles as if something were moving beneath the surface.

Roland: Daisy watch out!!!

Acolyte attacks,

“The master comes, you cannot stop us!”

Roland knocks him out with one punch.

Rita: Nice punch.

Roland: Rita help me tie this guy up, I’ll call the cops to pick him up later.

Roland: I think he came out of that door over there… It’s locked.

Daisy: Roland, don’t go breaking into people’s places, we aren’t sure he came from there… what, (Daisy turns) did you see that, I can’t… (Daisy Barfs)… someone, following, or maybe just a shadow, I don’t feel so well… I need to… (Daisy passes out).

Rita: Has she had a little too much bathtub gin?

Roland: No, Daisy, Daisy are you ok.

Daisy: Uhhh I’ll be fine, I saw something… then… I was overcome by… this nausea. Let’s get away from here. Someone or something is following us.

------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

Trun 2:

Roland: Move to Rivertown -> Acolyte engages (Fight) succeed pulls clue -> Investigatee

Daisy: Holy Rosery -> Move (RiverTown) -> shortcut (Southside) investigate

Middle class houses and gambrel roofs crowd together between the streets of the Southside. The neighborhood is known for its cultural and social land marks such as the Southside Church, Ma’s Boarding house and the Historical Society.

Ma’s Boarding House: Ma’s is famous for cheap rooms and Mystery Meat Mondays. A motley crew of characters and be found coming and going at all times of the day.

Mythos:

Daisy (Hunting Shadow) – A Shadowy figure follows you in the rain. When you look at it your head pounds in agony and your vision blurs. (Takes 2 damage)

Roland (False Lead) – surge to (Locked Door)

Roland exits Ma’s boarding house,

Daisy: You find anything out in there.

Roland: Nah, it was a bust. Ma said folks are staying off the streets at night these days, bad for business. How are you feeling Daisy?

Daisy: I’m fine, I didn’t realize doing the fieldwork would be so taxing. Next time I’ll stay at the library. I am going to ask around at St. Mary’s surely, they have seen some strange occurrences.

St. Mary’s Hospital: Arkham’s only hospital St. Mary’s has 24 hour receiving rooms and is busy all hours of the night. Dr. Mortimore and Nurse Sharon have been particularly stressed lately, thanks in part to recent events.

An extend stay at St. Mary’s can-do wonders for the body, but its effect on one’s psyche is unclear.

Roland: Take Rita with you, I’m going to head to the University and see if I can drum up something there.

The Miskatonic University is one of the most prestigious colleges in the Northeast. The university library is famous for its collection of occult books maintained by the esteemed Dr. Henry Armitage.

The campus is quiet and lonely several of the buildings have been left unlocked for students and faculty working late into the night.

Roland: (Entering the library) Hello, anyone here? Armitage you here…

Peter Warren: Oh hello, I didn’t know anyone else was in the library at this late hour.

Roland: I am looking for the head librarian Armitage, have you seen… (notices blood on peters sleave) is that blood on your sleave?

Peter Warren: I haven’t the time for this arrrrr (pulling a wicked looking dagger)

Roland punch punch, warren lunges screams (In the name of the Devourer) Roland kills him with survival knife.

-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

Turn 3:

Daisy: Fieldwork -> investigate -> Move to St. Mary’s

Roland: Move (Miskatonic U) -> Fight (Peter Warren) Hit 1 -> Fight hit 1

Monster Phase: Peter Warren Attacks hits for 1, survival knife, defeat Peter Warren.

Mythos: Roland (Locked Door on Miskatonic U) -> Daisy (Acolyte)

Daisy: This place is like a morgue, where is everybody.

Rita: It’s late maybe the receptionist went for a smoke.

Daisy: (Shouts) Nurse? Nurse, is there anyone here?

Rita: Are you sure you should be back there poking around. Somebody might come.

Daisy: Shhhhh, We might as well take advantage of that “smoke break” while we can.

Rita: What kind of a hospital is this… (Sounds of something dropping)

Daisy: We should get Roland, something isn’t right here. I need to take this book back to the library anyhow.

Rita: Is that… You are playing with fire girl. Especially tonight. We need to get that book to safety. The Necronomicon should not be taken lightly. If these cultists knew you had that with you…

Daisy: I know perfectly well what the danger is. I brought it to Roland’s after speaking with Dr. Christopher, he thought it might have useful information. I did not expect to be lurking around the streets of Arkham in the dead of night.

Rita: Well, let’s get it to safety and out of our hands as quickly as possible.

Leaving the hospital

Rita: Look out (Night Guant swoops down and misses)

Daisy: scream

-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

Turn 4:

Roland: Fight Door (fail) -> Fight Door (Succeed) -> Working a Hunch (clue)

Daisy: Investigate -> Investigate -> Move (Arkham University)

Upkeep: Daisy Pulls Necronomicon

Mythos: Roland (Crypt Chill) Lose Survival Knife -> Daisy (On the Wings of Darkness) Pass escape Night Guant

Roland: What the hell, this door wasn’t locked when I came in, what’s going on here.

Kick, Kick (breaks door open) (Working a hunch looks at guys id and finds books he was looking into request to Armitage for Cult de Ghoules)

Fast foot falls as he run walks out of the library.

Almost runs into Daisy coming up the front steps

Daisy / Roland: Scream / Arg

Roland: Jeez, Daisy what are you doing here, you scared me half to death.

Daisy: We checked out the hospital but it was deserted, eerie, like everyone disappeared. We heard something and decided we should get you before we checked any further.

Roland: Aww, I’m touched.

Rita: You’re the one with the gun.

Roland: I was attacked in there by some creepy scholarly type. I had a hunch so I check his identification. Peter Warren. I looked through the library records for the last few days. Apparently this guy was looking for Armitage, he was trying to find a book. Cult De Ghoules, you heard of it?

Daisy: Yes, it’s a French work that is looked away in the restricted section. Armitage would never allow it to be removed from the Oren. Did you find Armitage?

Roland: No, this place is as deserted as the hospital it seems. Although someone tried to lock me in there.

Daisy: Where is this Mr. Warren now.

Roland: He had to take a nap.

Daisy: I need to put this back, it’s… an extremely volatile text.

Roland: Wait Armitage won’t give this Warren lunatic the Ghoul book by you get to run around with that.

Daisy: What he doesn’t know won’t hurt him.

Turn 5:

Roland: Move (Northside) -> Fight (Acolyte) dead get clue (Spawn North Side Victoria Devereux) -> Fight (Victoria) 1 damage

Daisy: Investigate (Pass) -> Investigate (Fail) -> Investigate (Pass)

Mythos: Flip Agenda 1a Masked Hunter Engages Roland

Roland: False Lead (Pass) -> Daisy: Crypt Chill Takes out Necronomicon ha ha

Roland heads to the Northside, a commercial district that contains many offices and factories. The train station is located there and he figures it may be worth a look to see who has been coming and going lately.

From the shadows a cultist acolyte attempts to surprise Roland, a wicked looking blade flashes through the darkness of night. Roland, however is alert as always, pivoting on one foot he knocks the man cold before his knife can find purchase.

Rita: Roland watch out!

Roland: Stabs him

Acolyte: You can’t stop it, it’s already in motion. Succumb to his embrace let Umordoth have you.

Roland (twists the knife) Say hi for me.

Roland: (searches the man.) What’s this?

Daisy: What did you find Roland?

Roland: It’s a receipt from the Curiosity Shoppe. I guess we know where to head next.

(Chime from door)

Oliver Thomas: Can I help you?

Roland: Yeah, you can tell me what this receipt is for.

Oliver: My client’s personal information is private sir. I couldn’t in good faith give it out to…

Roland: (Pulls his gun and cocks the trigger) I got 38 reasons here that you should rethink your policy.

Oliver: (Shaky voice) Well, since you put it that way. Victoria Devereux, she…

Roland: You got an address? I have a need to “Engage” her in some friendly conversation.

Oliver: Of course… 179 west, on the North Side… Tilden Arms Hotel

Roland: Thanks, you might want to close up shop for the night. I have a feeling its gonna get weird around here.

Finding a receipt for Arkhams notorious Curiosity Shoppe in the pockets of the acolyte Roland heads to the shop to see if he can find some information. Oliver Thomas the proprietor of the Curiosity Shoppe informed Roland that a new client has taken a keen interest in a mysterious mask. Getting the address from Mr. Thomas Roland heads to the home of Victoria Devereux to “Engage” her some friendly conversation. The conversation quickly turns hostile as Ms. Devereux takes exception to his line of questioning and attacks.

---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

Turn 6:

Roland: Fight (Pass) -> Fight (Pass) defeat Victoria Devereux -> Evade Masked Hunter

Daisy: Investigate (Pass) -> Investigate (Pass) -> Move (Northside)

Enemy: Masked Hunter readies and engages Roland

Mythos:

Roland: On Wings of Darkness (Fail)

A Nightgaunt swoops down from the sky and grabs Roland with its clawed hands, carrying him off into the night.

Daisy: Obscuring Fog

Roland: (Knocks on door… door opens a woman stands there) Good evening Ms. Sorry to bother you at this late hour, I’m looking for a Victoria Devereux.

Victoria: I’m Victoria, what is this about?

Roland: I need to ask you some questions about some missing persons that have been reported recently.

Victoria: I’m sorry I don’t know anything about that, I have to go, I’m very busy. Goodnight.

Tries to shut the door Roland puts his foot in the door, she tries to run

Roland: Daisy go around back she’s running.

Roland attacks her and kills her. Then a door in the house opens the masked hunter comes out.

Roland: What the hell are you…(Arrrrg) (evades and runs out the back door)

Roland: Daisy, Rita, run… There’s some masked thing in there…!

Running, they round a corner into a alleyway.

Daisy: (Breathing heavey) What was it Roland.

Roland: I don’t know, a man with a mask or… (Sound of flapping wings) … you hear that.

Daisy: (Scream) as Roland is taken about by night guant.

Rita: My god it’s taken him, some demon from hell.

Daisy: It came right out of the sky. We have to get out of here and get cover.

Rita: What about Roland.

Daisy: I think he is gone, we need to end this.

-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

Turn 7:

Daisy: Spend Resources for 2 clues -> Move (DownTown) -> Investigate (Pass)

Roland: Beat Cop (Deal 1 Damage) pull .38 (Beat Cop takes attack of opportunity for 2 / 1) -> Fight (Pass) -> Fight (Fail)

Mythos:

Roland: Hunting Shadows (2 damage) - A Shadowy figure follows you in the rain. When you look at it your head pounds in agony and your vision blurs.

Daisy: Hunting Nightgaunt

Daisy: Hurry Rita we have to move.

Rita: Where are we headed.

Daisy: Downtown. The thing that grabbed Roland flew that way.

Downtown, Arkhams busiest district includes City Hall, The First Bank of Arkham, Independence Square and the Arkham Asylum. Daisy decides to take a quick detour through Donwtown on her way to meet back up with Roland in Rivertown. Something about the infamous Arkham Assylum peeks her interest, she heads in to see if she can find any information from the staff about recent admissions.

(Wings)

Roland: Jeezus get off me ya oversized bat, (wings)… wow I didn’t think that would work…

Masked Hunter: I called it off.

Roland: You, you were in Victoria Devereaux’s place, how the hell did you get here so fast.

Masked Hunter: (Laughter) You have been a worthy advisory but it is now time for you to feed our patrons

Roland: Feed…!? Die you masked son of a bitch, (gun shots)

-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

Turn 8:

Daisy: Evade (Pass) -> move (Rivertown with Roland) -> Engage Masked Hunter

Roland: .38 Fight (Pass) 2 dam -> .38 Fight (Pass) 2 dam -> Toss gun at it Kills masked hunter.

Mythos:

Roland: Mysterious Chanting from grave yard

Daisy: Hunting Shadows (2 damage) - A Shadowy figure follows you in the rain. When you look at it your head pounds in agony and your vision blurs.

Daisy: (Running foot steps) Roland! I’m here to…. Help? What the hell is that thing?

Masked Hunter: How convenient, now I don’t have to run all over town looking for you. (Attacks)

Roland: (Shot) (Shot) (Shot)… What were you thinking Daisy? Let me handle the rough stuff. It is nice to know you care though.

Daisy: What happened to the thing that carried you off.

Roland: I don’t know if dropped me here and left. I guess if figured I was too salty to eat. Gimme a sec to bandage up these wounds, that thing really had its claws in me.

Daisy: Here I can help I have a medical text book in here somewhere.

------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

Turn 9:

Roland: First Aid -> heal 1 -> heal 1

Daisy: Medical Texts -> Heal -> Heal

Mythos:

Daisy: Hunting Nightgaunt

Roland: Wizard of the order spawns in Southside

Daisy: Roland, you should head back to the hospital. Something wasn’t right when we were there earlier. I need to head to the graveyard and check on something that Dr. Christopher theorized.

Roland: I don’t like the sound of you going off alone. Rita you go with Daisy. I’ll check out the hospital and meet you at the graveyard.

Turn 10:

Roland: Evade -> Move -> Move St. Mary’s (Ruth Turner engages)

Daisy: Move to grave yard with Nightgaunt -> Parley Herman -> Evade Fail

Enemy Phase: Hunting Nightgaunt hits Daisy 1 / 1 -> Ruth Turner Attacks Roland 1 health

Mythos:

Roland: Acolyte

Daisy: Locked Door Graveyard (Locked Crypt maybe)

Turn 11: (Get the hell out, we are in witching hour)

Roland: Fight (1 dam) -> Fight (1dam) -> resign all bare handed.

Daisy: Mind over Matter (Evade pass) -> resign

The End…

Roland: (Walks into St. Mary’s it is in disarray) Hello… Anyone here? Looks like a bomb went off in here. Nurse, Dr. Anyone. (Foot steps down the hall), Hey Doc, wait. I need to ask you some questions. Doc wait…

Ruth Turner: (Roland Opens the door) You’re not supposed to be in here.

Roland: I just wanted to ask you what happened here. Where is everyone.

Ruth Turner: I don’t know, I left the morgue and everyone was gone. What are you doing here?

Roland: I came to… see if a friend was alright. I’m sorry, I’m Roland… Roland Banks, and you are?

Ruth Turner: Dr. Turner

Roland: Well doc, maybe we can find out what happened together. I was thinking…

Ruth Turner: No, I have to go you can’t be in here. You should just go and come back in the morning.

Roland: But I was just….

Ruth Turner: No, go. Things will be back to normal in the morning.

Roland: I need to find out what happened. I am looking into something… sensitive. I don’t have a lot of time.

Ruth Turner: (Pulling a scalpel) You leave me no choice then. Arrrrg…

Roland: What are you doing…. (Punch) (Punch) (Punch), what the hell, sorry doc but it looks like your part of this cult so you’re getting locked in here until we can stop this thing.

Daisy: Heading to a graveyard just before midnight is not what I had planned for this evening.

Rita: What is it that you are looking for.

Daisy: Dr. Christopher had a theory that some form of creatures, the ghouls you told us about I presume, live in burrows underneath the graveyards of Arkham.

Rita: I’ve told you as much.

Daisy: Yes but, with all due respect, he is a scholar and you are, well, I just met you.

Rita: This graveyard is dangerous, we should have brought weapons. The ghouls will be on alert tonight.

Daisy: I just want to see if we can find anything that will point us to the location of the ritual.

Herman: I could be of some help there. I can take you right to it. (laughs)

Rita: Herman Collins, I knew you were one of them. Stand back Daisy, this man is dangerous.

Daisy: What are you getting out of this Mr. Collins? Why would you ally yourself with these horrible creatures.

Herman: Knowledge beyond imagining is what I seek. These foul creatures are just a means to an end. It is Umordoth that will grant me what I desire.

Daisy: Knowledge, is that all. I have access to vast stores of knowledge.

Herman: What do you mean girl, how could you.

Daisy: I have access to the Oren libraries restricted collection.

Herman: interesting. I would rather not work with these deplorable creatures, you can give me access?

Daisy: Yes, but first you need to tell us what the cults plans are. Then you need to hide away, we will do the rest.

Herman: We must leave this graveyard, there are many who could be listening.

(Flapping wings)

Daisy: Oh God that thing is back, the one that carried Roland away.

Rita: Run, take cover in the trees, if it can’t see is we can evade it.

Herman: You best keep your promises girl, they will kill me for my treachery.

Daisy: Tell me.

Herman: Here, my journal describes the ritual they plan to perform tonight. You will find them in the woods beyond Hangman’s brook. Let’s hope for both of our sakes that you succeed in stopping them.

Daisy: Run and hide, come to the library when this is over, I will keep my promise.

(Flapping wings)

Rita: It’s just above us, keep quiet.

(Flapping wings)

Daisy: Is It gone.

Rita: Yes, let’s find Roland and come up with a plan to stop this ritual.

Daisy: Remind me never to accept any more invitations to visit Roland Bank’s home.

(Street sounds)

Daisy: Roland, there you are, we found out what the cult is planning.

Roland: Good, this town has started to lose its marbles.

Daisy: What happened at the hospital?

Roland: I was attacked by one of the doctors. She tried to kill me. It was pretty obvious that she was part of the cult.

Rita: Did you…

Roland: No… what do you take me for. I knocked her out and locked her in a closet.

Daisy: Well we made a deal with one of the cultists, he gave me his journal that describes the ritual they are performing. They are trying to raise their god, Umordoth. We need to get to the woods near Hangman’s Brooke.

Roland: It’s fifteen till midnight, lets move.

THE END…