

## MAG 190 — Scavengers

### Content Warnings

- Cults
- Self-recrimination
- Emotional manipulation
- Mentions of: Therapy, innuendo, paranoia & anxiety, instances of memory loss, mild vicarious embarrassment, explicit language, ableism, death, mass suffering, physical violence, murder, apocalypse

**[The Magnus Archives Theme – Intro]**

**JONATHAN SIMS**

Rusty Quill presents... *The Magnus Archives*. Episode one hundred and ninety: "Scavengers."

**[Theme finishes]**

**[Tape clicks on]**

**[A humming indoor sound; as individuals speak their voices reverb against concrete walls]**

**CELIA**

**(Anxious)** I don't like it. They've been gone too long.

**LAVERNE**

They're fine. Sometimes they take a while. It's hardly the longest they've been gone, is it?

**CELIA**

How would I know? It's not like I have a watch, is it?

**LAVERNE**

Then how do you know what's too long?

**CELIA**

How do you know what isn't?

**LAVERNE**

Celia... just trust them. "They walk this world above the nightmare. It will not take them."

**CELIA**

Yeah, you're, you're right. Of course. You're right.

**[Chair scrapes, Celia stands and starts pacing]**

**LAVERNE**

Besides, you know that they sometimes go to a side tunnel for "private contemplation". I think it's sweet.

**CELIA**

**(Petulant)** They can contemplate privately here...

**LAVERNE**

Can they? There's not exactly many doors down here.

**CELIA**

No, I guess...

**LAVERNE**

And the tunnels do have a tendency to echo...

**CELIA**

Yes, alright, fine! Fine!

Excuse me for caring.

**LAVERNE**

We **all** care.

**CELIA**

Yeah... well...

**[Celia nervously fiddles with supplies – bottles clink, paper rustles]**

**[Celia's voice starts to sound closer]**

**CELIA (CONT'D)**

Laverne?

**LAVERNE**

Mmm?

**CELIA**

Has anyone been messing with the supplies?

**LAVERNE**

Don't think so. Why do you ask?

**CELIA**

There's a tape recorder here.

**LAVERNE**

Oh.

**(Warily)** Should there not be?

**CELIA**

I-I don't know. I haven't seen it before.

**[More plastic rustling]**

**CELIA (CONT'D)**

It's running.

**LAVERNE**

How odd.

**CELIA**

Yeah, I don't like th—

Hang on, listen.

**[Distant sounds of echoing tapping and footsteps; Celia runs to the door and opens it]**

**(Relieved)** Oh thank god.

**LAVERNE**

That them?

**CELIA**

Yeah. And they're with a couple of new people! I don't recognise them!

**LAVERNE**

Well, that explains it, doesn't it?

**[Walking and tapping louder]**

**CELIA**

**(Whispered shout)** Georgie! Melanie! Over here!

**ARCHIVIST**

**(Faint, amused)** First name terms with the prophets? Bit disrespectful.

**GEORGIE**

**(Faint)** John.

**ARCHIVIST**

**(Closer)** Sorry.

**[Sounds of a group entering the room]**

**LAVERNE**

Glad to see you're okay. We were getting worried.

**ARCHIVIST**

**(Quiet)** After you.

**GEORGIE**

**(Teasing)** Oh, were you? Both of you?

**CELIA**

**(Plaintive)** I'm allowed to care!

**[Footsteps and small movements as folks settle themselves]**

**GEORGIE**

Where're the others?

**LAVERNE**

I think Arun's off writing. The rest are sleeping.

**[Someone sits on a wood chair]**

**ARCHIVIST**

You can sleep here?

**MELANIE**

You don't have to, but it does pass the time.

**[Melanie folds her cane and settles into a squeaking armchair]**

**MARTIN**

This place is pretty nice.

**[Martin puts down backpack]**

**MELANIE**

Yeah, I reckon it used to be the hideout of, um, of you-know-who, uh, when he was living down here. It had supplies and everything.

**CELIA**

Sorry, we haven't been introduced, you are...?

**GEORGIE**

Oh, um, of course, sorry. This is—

**ARCHIVIST**

Jonathan. John. Sims.

**MARTIN**

Uh, Martin. Hello!

**GEORGIE**

And this is Laverne.

**LAVERNE**

Good to meet you.

**GEORGIE**

And Celia.

**MARTIN**

**(Puzzled)** Celia?

**CELIA**

Probably. The, um... place I was trapped in, they took my name. I never got it back. But I like Celia, so... yeah! Celia it is.

**MARTIN**

Uh... H-Hello... Celia.

**CELIA**

So, where **were** you two then?

**ARCHIVIST**

Er... Pardon?

**CELIA**

They saved you, right? From one of the nightmares? So, what was it?

**ARCHIVIST**

Oh...

**LAVERNE**

Celia, don't push. They can tell us when they're ready.

**(Discomfited sounds from Martin)**

**GEORGIE**

Uh, no, they're, they're not um—

We didn't rescue them.



**CELIA**

Huh?

**LAVERNE**

No? So where did they come from?

**MELANIE**

**(Pointedly)** Great question. John, do you want to field that one?

**(Chuckle from Georgie)**

**ARCHIVIST**

Uh, right, okay. Well, um... We were... We're from out there. We've been wandering the world. Seeing... all its horrors.

**LAVERNE**

God, that sounds awful.

**MARTIN**

Er... Yeah.

**ARCHIVIST**

But we're old friends of your... uh, prophets.

**CELIA**

**(Embarrassed)** Oh, um... they don't like it when you call them that.

**MELANIE**

**(Emphatically)** We haven't prophesied anything.

**ARCHIVIST**

Well, that's a fair point. I suppose, technically, 'saviours' would be the correct—

**MELANIE**

Oh shut up! John!

**GEORGIE**

Anyway... they're passing through. They won't be staying with us long.

**MARTIN**

Oh, er, right. Yes.

**LAVERNE**

Hang on... Sims...

Melanie, this isn't your old boss?

**ARCHIVIST**

I- What?

**MELANIE**

I used to talk about you in therapy.

**ARCHIVIST**

Oh. Oh! Oh, I- I suppose that makes sense.

**GEORGIE**

Hmmm.

**LAVERNE**

Small world... Nice to finally put a face to the name.

**ARCHIVIST**

Uh, yes.

Yes.

**CELIA**

**(Drawn out)** Right.

Oh, Georgie, I mean to— Sorry, um, just—

**[Plastic rustles]**

**[Close handling noises as she picks up the tape recorder]**

**CELIA (CONT'D)**

Do you know what this is doing here? I haven't seen it before, and you're always saying to tell you anything weird so...

**(Sharp breaths from some ex-Institute members)**

**GEORGIE**

I see...

Thank you Celia. Could you turn that off, please.

**[Footsteps]**

**GEORGIE (CONT'D)**

**(Brusquely)** John, a word?

**[Tape clicks off]**

**[Tape clicks on]**

**[A tunnel location near muffled running machines]**

**GEORGIE**

Yeah, look and I understand that, but you've got to realise this isn't just—

**ARCHIVIST**

Uh, Georgie?

**GEORGIE**

Oh, seriously? For fu-

**[Tape clicks off]**

**[Tape clicks on]**

**[Tunnel location continues]**

**GEORGIE**

No, they can piss off! No! I refuse.

**[Tape clicks off]**

**[Tape clicks on]**

**[Tunnel location continues]**

**[Repeated sounds of enthusiastic tape recorder smashing]**

**GEORGIE**

I can do this all day!

**(The Archivist sighs)**

**[Tape clicks off]**

**[Tape clicks on]**

**[Tunnel location continues]**

**[Pacing sounds for a short time]**

**GEORGIE**

**(Breathlessly)** For god's sake!

**ARCHIVIST**

Georgie, it's not going to make a difference.

**GEORGIE**

I'm not going to let us be spied on, John!

**ARCHIVIST**

Look, the tunnels offer some protection, but clearly not enough to stop whatever is manifesting these recorders. If you smash this one, they'll just make another one. Trust me on this, you need to let it go.

**(Disgruntled sound from Georgie while taking moment to recompose)**

**GEORGIE**

There are seven with us now.

**(Sigh)** It used to be more, a lot more. But... um, we got greedy, pulled too many out. We... attracted attention. And... well, now there are seven.

**ARCHIVIST**

I'm sorry. I didn't know.

**GEORGIE**

Martin said you knew everything now.

**ARCHIVIST**

Not everything. Between the tunnels, and your and Melanie's... position relative to The Eye... I'm a bit in the dark here.

**GEORGIE**

No pun intended.

**ARCHIVIST**

Sure.

**GEORGIE**

...So what? You, just, want me to just leave the tapes running and hope?

**ARCHIVIST**

I want you to accept that trying to stop them listening is only going to frustrate you.

**GEORGIE**

Just promise me these things aren't going to harm my people.

**ARCHIVIST**

I promise... I promise that they're not here for you. They're here for me. And maybe a bit for Martin. They seem to like him.

**GEORGIE**

That'll have to do, I guess.

**(Beat)**

It's good to see you.

**ARCHIVIST**

You too.

**GEORGIE**

I, um... I think I owe you an apology.

**ARCHIVIST**

Oh?

**GEORGIE**

I didn't realise how bad things were for, well, all of you. I mean, I kind of knew, but seeing all this for myself, I... I cut myself off and... I'm not so sure that was the right thing to do any more.

**ARCHIVIST**

You had every right to.

**GEORGIE**

Yeah, but it didn't exactly help, did it?

**ARCHIVIST**

Georgie, you couldn't have stopped this, believe me.

**GEORGIE**

...Melanie reckons you're the reason... all this happened, whole apocalypse thing.

**ARCHIVIST**

She's... not wrong.

**(Long exhalation from Georgie)**

I was the catalyst. I-I didn't— Elias— Jonah Magnus used me.

**GEORGIE**

Well, obviously. Even Melanie doesn't think you'd have been stupid enough to do this on purpose.

**ARCHIVIST**

Oh. Good.

So... this is it? You and Melanie sneak into nearby fearscape, rescue someone and hide them here?

**GEORGIE**

Well, it's a bit more complicated than that, but... yeah, basically.



**ARCHIVIST**

And then you just... stay down here?

**GEORGIE**

These days that's enough. We still need to eat sometimes, and drink. Found some supply caches down here—

**ARCHIVIST**

Jurgen Leitner.

**GEORGIE**

Yeah, that's, that's what Melanie said too.

Also, uh, we found a pretty convenient nightmare that's essentially just an endless supermarket. Turns out if you take stuff from it, it stays pretty much fine. Not *nice*, y'know, but...

**ARCHIVIST**

I did wonder about the 'Ennui'-brand coke bottles.

**GEORGIE**

Yeah, it's convenient not subtle.

**ARCHIVIST**

...Georgie... Where's the Admiral?

**GEORGIE**

**(With difficulty)** He's, uh... he's fine. I guess. He's enjoying himself at least. He wasn't immune, not like me and Melanie. And he's a predator, pampered piece of fluff that he is.

Turns out, there's a place full of cats. And their prey.

**ARCHIVIST**

Poor thing.

**GEORGIE**

I go to see him sometimes. I think he's happy, in his way. But, um... It's hard to see him like that. He didn't even know I was there.

**ARCHIVIST**

I'm sorry.

**(Beat)**

**GEORGIE**

John... How do we turn it back?

**ARCHIVIST**

I don't know.

**[Tape clicks off]**

**[Tape clicks on]**

**[Humming of the tunnel meeting room, where Melanie's chair is located]**

**MELANIE**

Was that the recorder?

**MARTIN**

Yeah, it just started.

**MELANIE**

By itself?

**MARTIN**

I didn't do it, if that's what you're asking!

**MELANIE**

It wasn't an accusation.

**MARTIN**

Do you want me to turn it off?

**MELANIE**

That depends. Will it **stay** off?

**MARTIN**

Not if it wants to be a part of things, no.

**MELANIE**

Then let it run. It's just the two of us and, it's not like we can attract any more attention to ourselves at this point, inviting the snoop-god's favourite kid down for a chat.

**MARTIN**

Hey, that's not fair.

**MELANIE**

And? I guess the end of the world must've left me all snappy.

**MARTIN**

Well... I mean, y—

**MELANIE**

**Don't.** Don't say it. I actually did a lot of work on my anger, you know? Tried to put all the supernatural bollocks behind me. And now my therapist thinks I'm 'the chosen one'.

**MARTIN**

Yeah, the apocalypse does seem to bring out the weird in people.

**(Melanie makes a sound of assent)**

**MELANIE**

Speaking of... uh, you and John, eh?

**MARTIN**

Hmm?

**(Martin makes some small assent and chuckling noises)**

**MELANIE**

Congrats, took you long enough.

**MARTIN**

Oh god! I totally forgot I haven't even seen you since... well...

**MELANIE**

Yeah. Not... not since before John woke up.

Before you, uh... cut yourself off.

**MARTIN**

Yeah, sorry about that.

**MELANIE**

Look, I, I get it. I was still full of ghost bullet at the time, remember?

**MARTIN**

Oh yeah. I suppose, when you think about— I mean... Do we actually **know** each other? Really?

**MELANIE**

Huh.

Uh, Melanie.

**[Reaches out for a handshake, which is reciprocated]**

**MARTIN**

Martin.

**(Playfully)** So... what do you do?

**MELANIE**

**(Playing along)** Oh, um... **(chuckle)** I'm ah actually one of the prophets chosen to walk the end times unscathed.

**MARTIN**

Mmm. Mmm.

**MELANIE**

Yourself?

**MARTIN**

Oh, I'm the Antichrist's plus one.

**(Melanie chortles)**

**MELANIE**

Oh, that... that sounds like a rough gig.

**MARTIN**

**(Smiling)** It has its perks.

Seriously though, how the hell did you and Georgie fall into the 'prophet' thing?

**(Melanie sighs)**

**MELANIE**

Okay, um... It wasn't exactly a choice. It just turns out that since I... severed my connection with The Eye, y'know, ah and Georgie has no fear, we're kind of...

invisible? To all the nonsense out there. We only realised when we finally went out to see what was going on and... saw how bad it was...

**MARTIN**

Yeah. It's the same outside London. Worse, in some places. Though I guess that's down to personal taste these days.

**MELANIE**

Yeah.

Well, we were, we were out, and we found this Spiral maze, uh, and who did we find inside but Laverne, my therapist. I wasn't exactly going to leave her there so, we grabbed her and legged it. And... that's when we discovered that we can keep others hidden as well.

**MARTIN**

Hm.

**MELANIE**

Not completely and, and not for long, but it's enough to get them here to the tunnels. So once we realised that, we started doing it for more people.

...Have you had to explain any of this stuff to somebody who just doesn't have the first clue about any of it?

**MARTIN**

Not often. And it never went great.

**MELANIE**

Yeah, well, tell you what, you sound like a doomsday-ing tarot reader.

Hours talking about The Eye's 'ascendance', and how it's, y'know, transforming the world into a fearful 'psychoscape' and...

**MARTIN**

They didn't believe you?

**MELANIE**

Oh, I wish, y'know No; they believed us, but a few of them took it in a bit more of a... religious direction. And here we are.

**MARTIN**

Mmmm. Okay but I still don't get the whole 'prophet' business — what exactly are you meant to have predicted?

**(A heavy sigh from Melanie)**

**MELANIE**

Okay, um...I... **(sigh)** I said I'd had a vision that it would end.

**MARTIN**

Oh. Right. And er... *have* you had a vision or...

...Right.

**MELANIE**

Look, I know, alright.



**(Sigh)** It was a shitty thing to do, but... if you had heard how, how hopeless they all were, like, when we told them all this. That everyone is trapped in, like, never-ending torment, forever... I had to tell them something.

**MARTIN**

I guess.

**MELANIE**

I hate it. They just keep trying to *interpret* everything I do. And they keep calling me “The Blind Prophet”, which is a whole other thing!

**MARTIN**

Er, yikes.

**MELANIE**

Yeah, uh-huh!

**(Sigh)** It’s why we head out so much. Sometimes we actually are scouting or gathering, but half the time... I just need to get away.

**[Several clinks from Melanie’s folded cane]**

**MELANIE (CONT’D)**

If I didn’t have Georgie, I think I might just snap and beat them all to death.

**MARTIN**

Sounds like they’d probably just thank you for your wisdom, if you did that.

**MELANIE**

**(Chuckle)** Stop! We shouldn't talk about them like this. They, they are good people.

**MARTIN**

Sure.

**MELANIE**

It's just... hard not to look down on people when they put you up on a pedestal like that.

**MARTIN**

So how **are** you and Georgie doing?

**MELANIE**

Huh, honestly? Er, well, these were not the early relationship hurdles I expected.

**MARTIN**

God, tell me about it.

**MELANIE**

But don't get me wrong... Georgie's incredible. And-and she's far, far too good for me. And I, I only hope she doesn't realise that while there's an apocalypse on.

**(Heavy sigh)**

Yeah.

And what about John?

**MARTIN**

Oh, you know John. He's a complete mess. But, so am I and... I think we're making it work. Communication can be... difficult when you're on an unholy pilgrimage. **(short chuckle)**

**MELANIE**

Modern dating, eh?

**MARTIN**

Nightmare.

**(Melanie chuckles, then exhales loudly)**

**MELANIE**

Um... Did you meet anyone else out there?

**MARTIN**

Yeah, I-loads actually. In fact we... we saw Basira and Daisy.

**MELANIE**

Are-Are they alright?

**MARTIN**

No. Not really.

**MELANIE**

Oh.

**MARTIN**

Daisy had kind of gone full monster.

**MELANIE**

Ah.

**MARTIN**

And Basira kind of... had to kill her.

**MELANIE**

Oh. Oh... Oh that's, ah...

**MARTIN**

Yeah. **(Sighing)** So, now Basira's on her way, but she's taking her own route. I think she needed some time to process.

**MELANIE**

Well, I mean that, that makes sense, though I'm, I'm not sure how much 'processing' she'll manage out there surrounded by ah...

**(Martin makes an agreeing sound)**

Oh— oh, I nearly forgot! Careful of Helen, if you see her.

**(Martin makes a questioning sound)**

Ah, she turned up a while back and tried to eat Celia.

**MARTIN**

She was **here**?

**MELANIE**

Yes... a few times.

**(Sighing)** Looking back, I was stupid!

**MARTIN**

Because you kind of liked her?

**[Several clinks from Melanie's folded cane]**

**MELANIE**

Yes. Yes...

Honestly I had started to think she was on our side.

**MARTIN**

Yeah.

**(Melanie sighs)**

John killed her.

**MELANIE**

Uh, sorry, what?!

**MARTIN**

Yeah, she tried to— I wasn't there, but they got into a standoff and he... he destroyed her.

**MELANIE**

He can do that?

**(Sound of assent from Martin)**

Well. I mean that's... that's interesting to know. Ah—

**[Approaching footsteps]**

**MARTIN**

Oh yeah, it's a who— ah.

**[Wooden knocking]**

**MELANIE**

Oh, oh god, I forgot. I-I promised I'd listen to some of Arun's latest stuff.

**MARTIN**

No worries, do you want some company?

**MELANIE**

**(Quietly)** I wouldn't put you through that.

**(Martin snorts)**

**[Melanie gets up and opens the door]**

**MELANIE**

**(Quietly)** I swear, if it's another hymn I am going to break something!

**[Footsteps fading away as Melanie leaves]**

**(Martin pauses, sighs)**

**[Martin makes himself comfortable on Melanie's chair]**

**MARTIN**

Ooooooh. Mmm, that's nice.

**[Approaching footsteps, and door creak]**

**LAVERNE**

Careful, she's very possessive of that chair.

**MARTIN**

Oh sorry! Didn't mean to sit on the prophet's throne.

**(Laverne chuckles)**

**LAVERNE**

I just wanted to check if you were joining us for dinner?

**MARTIN**

Oh, food! Huh! What's on the menu?

**LAVERNE**

Cold baked beans.

**MARTIN**

...Maybe later.

**LAVERNE**

It's there if you want it.

**MARTIN**

Do you actually believe all that stuff?

**LAVERNE**

About them being chosen?

**MARTIN**

Yeah, the whole ‘prophet’ thing.

**LAVERNE**

Are you asking me personally, or do you want me to speak for the group?

**MARTIN**

Either. Both.

**LAVERNE**

Hmm. Personally, I don’t know what I believe. I saw Melanie every week for months, and if you’d asked if I thought she was a ‘holy person’, I’d have laughed. She always behaved understandably, even if her problems were sometimes... odd.

**MARTIN**

But...?

**LAVERNE**

But. The world is... w-well, I mean, it’s hell, isn’t it? Whether it’s a capital H hell or not, I don’t know but, that’s where we are. And Melanie and Georgie, they can walk through it completely untouched. They can... rescue people, even if



they can't always protect them. I've listened to their own explanation of it, and I've listened to Danielle call them "prophets" or "angels" or "the chosen". Neither of them really makes any sense. But... you've got to have hope in something, otherwise there's no point to anything. So, I choose to have hope in them.

**MARTIN**

I guess that makes sense.

**LAVERNE**

It doesn't *need* to. Times like these, it just helps to believe. I'm not sure it really matters what.

**[Tape clicks off]**

**[Tape clicks on]**

**[Voices reverberate in a different, larger tunnel space than previous; chairs creak as people fidget]**

**ARUN**

**(Earnest)** So what do you think?

**GEORGIE**

**(Awkward)** Um...

**MELANIE**

**(Awkward)** Oh, okay, um... Right ah, so... Arun, I just think that the...

**GEORGIE**

I don't think either of us is particularly comfortable with your use of the word "redeemers".

**MELANIE**

Right.

**ARCHIVIST**

I thought it was quite a good rhyme.

**MELANIE**

**(Aside)** Shut up, John!

**ARUN**

I-I, I realise you dislike that k-kind of thing, your humility is... humbling.

**(The fragile line of Melanie's irritation is audible)**

But... I've been considering your words last week, when you talked about how the world we're in... feeds on fear, how—

**GEORGIE**

Mm-hmm...

**ARUN**

—how it, how it's powered and shaped and moulded by it.

**MELANIE**

Ahh.

**GEORGIE**

Right...

**ARUN**

And, well, maybe your powers feed on hope? On trust and faith and... and hope. I want to inspire that. So, I'm sorry if it's maybe a little... florid, but I think it's right.

**MELANIE**

That's...th-that's not how it works. Ah, is it? John?

**ARCHIVIST**

Hmm? Oh? No. **(smugly)** That's not how it works.

**ARUN**

**(Sharply)** And what would you know about poetry?

**(Georgie giggles)**

**ARCHIVIST**

Oh, well, uh... I, um...

**ARUN**

Wh-who even is this? Are you a new follower?

**GEORGIE**

Um...

**ARUN**

I thought you said it was dangerous for the flock to get any bigger?

**GEORGIE**

Ah, no. He's... like us. Able to travel through the world.

**ARUN**

Another nightmare strider?

**ARCHIVIST**

I do not want a poem.

**(More soft giggles)**

**ARUN**

But... Are, are, are you sure, Prophet?

**MELANIE**

Uh... yes. Yes he is.

**ARUN**

He doesn't *seem* holy...

**ARCHIVIST**

**(Archly)** And what would you know?

**GEORGIE**

John.

**ARCHIVIST**

...Sorry.

**ARUN**

I— Apologies, I meant, I meant no offence. Oh, I— Please forgive me!

**[Footsteps as Arun quickly leaves]**

**GEORGIE**

You didn't need to scare him like that.

**ARCHIVIST**

I didn't mean to.

**MELANIE**

Hmm.

**[Chairs scrape on concrete as they stand to leave]**

**GEORGIE**

Look, we're all tired, and you still seem a little disoriented by the tunnels. Let's get some rest. We can talk about next moves tomorrow.

**ARCHIVIST**

And how do you know when tomorrow is?

**GEORGIE**

We generally err on the side of caution and sleep in.

**ARCHIVIST**

Sounds good.

**GEORGIE**

Oh, John.

**ARCHIVIST**

Hmm?

**GEORGIE**

Your tape's running again.

**ARCHIVIST**

Oh, sorry!

**[Tape clicks off]**

**[The Magnus Archives Theme – Outro]**

**JONATHAN SIMS**

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