

1

Act 1a

Undercover With Darkness

Via a recent clandestine meeting with a mask-wearer, you've offered to help with a crucial cult task that you believe is just as crucial to your own endeavor.

One of the more prominent cult members has agreed to meet with you. Who that might be, you cannot say—you were assured that 'true believers' knew where to meet. You've infiltrated enough of the cult's machinations by this point that you feel confident you can follow the clues.

Objective – If you are at the Miskatonic University, spend the requisite number of clues to advance.

4

Illus. Ani Roschier

1/21

ACT 1b

Trust in the Faculty

True to those whispered directions offered, you find your quarry in the dusty office at the rear of the building, hunched furively at a desk amid tidal waves of tomes such that they threaten to crash all around him.

As you enter, his eyes flash at you, startled. You calmly mouth the phrase and he relaxes again.

"My, hm, delivery girl, right." He sighs, reaching into his snug jacket. "Here it is, and may it save us all." His eyes have dark rings beneath them. "You do know where this came from, yes?"

Put Professor Warren into play at Miskatonic University. Put the Charred Phalange asset into play attached to Professor Warren.

2

Act 2a

Being Certain

He waits for your answer. As you furiously think how best to convince him of your proper involvement, he begins to fidget, shrinking back into his chair. A flash of doubt passes across his eyes.

Objective – If you control the Charred Phalange asset, advance.

0

Illus. Ani Roschier

2/21

ACT 2b

A Certain Being

With firm conviction and a smattering of the cult secrets that you've picked up on, you manage to persuade him—intimidate him, even—into trusting you.

You learn that the bone functions as a valve of sorts. One that, through precise instruction, is able to adjust what the professor refers only to as: "Her pressure between here and here."

"Interesting," you think to yourself, stifling a shudder. You may search your deck for 1 card and add it to your hand. If you do so, shuffle your deck.

3

Act 3a

A Meeting at the Mausoleum

You risk pressing him just a little further. As he guides you out of the room, he simply wishes you good luck at the mausoleum.

Objective – If you are at the Graveyard, spend the requisite number of clues to advance.

2

Illus. Ani Roschier

3/21

ACT 3b

The Beast Between

A thin figure waits under skeletal boughs, clutching a hessian sack that writhes wildly from within. He slings the sack over his shoulder and, purposefully snatching at a nearby shovel, stalks toward you.

As the wiry man shuffles near, you feel the finger bone in your pocket suddenly start to twitch and, with that, the hessian sack becomes dormant.

He pauses his advance, glancing at you. Opening the binds, he reaches into the coarse fabric and pulls from it a most disturbing creature. An odd number of limbs hang limply all around it. The curious bone vibrates. With eyes lingering on that tragic beast, he rasply mutters, "Ah, so it is indeed you."

Put Mister Collins into play at The Graveyard. Put into play the set-aside Mausoleum.