ARKHAM HORROR'



THE FESTIVAL

SCENARIO PACK

The Festival

You are far from home, and the spell of the eastern sea is upon you. It is the Yuletide, that men call Christmas though they know in their hearts it is older than Bethlehem and Babylon, older than Memphis and mankind. You are the only one who came back this winter's night to the old fishing town as legend bade, for only the poor and the lonely remember.

Prepare for your arrival in your ancestral home of Kingsport, just in time for Christmas. *The Festival* can be played as a standalone scenario, or as a side-story during any campaign.

Expansion Symbol

The cards in *The Festival* scenario can be identified by this symbol before each card's collector number.



Standalone Mode

When played as a standalone scenario, The Festival has only two difficulty modes. Construct the chaos bag with the following tokens:

Standard: +1, 0, 0, 0, -1, -1, -1, -1, -2, -3, -4, -6, ₱, ₱, ₱, ♠, ♠, ♠, ♣,
 ★,

Hard: +1, 0, 0, 0, -1, -1, -3, -4, -5, -6, -7, ₱, ₱, ₱, ♠, ♠, ♣, ¥, №,

Side-story (Campaign Mode)

Playing *The Festival* as a side-story, set it up as you would the next scenario in the campaign, with the same chaos bag, weaknesses, trauma, and story assets previously earned.

Playing *The Festival* side-story costs each investigator 2 experience.

It is the Yuletide...

The arrival of a mysterious letter in barely legible handwriting rouses you from your armechair by the fire. The words are from a distant relative demanding your presence at a holiday celebration in Kingsport. The letter speaks obscurely of an old family ritual and an ancestral duty being conferred to you. The name of your ancestral home stirs a longing in you. Kingsport: the very ancient town you have never seen but often dream of. There is an urgency in the archaic scrawl; a seeming dread. Nonsense, you think, grabbing your scarf, it would be good to be with family at Christmastime.

A hired car takes you to the train station and from there you ride east, away from the day, the snow falling thickly on bare trees that seem to twist and writhe away from the rails. You arrive in Arkham by twilight, but the conductor informs you that deep snows prevent further passage onward until the morning.

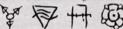
Feeling anew the urgency of the letter, you decide to walk the two miles to Kingsport, along deserted country roads and then winding ever higher up into seaside cliffs like the backbone of some great, slouching beast. The snow finally stops as you crest the hill, stars glimmering sickly above, while the sea pounds against the rocks below. Turning, beyond the hill you see Kingsport outspread frostily in the gloaming.

Setup

 Gather all cards from The Festival encounter set, indicated by this icon:



· Gather all cards from the following encounter sets:



- Set aside the Stygian Grotto location, out of play.
- Put the other 11 locations into play. Each investigator begins play at Orange Point.
- Set the following cards aside, out of play: Blessing of Nodens, The Terrible Old Man, Bland-Faced Man, Worm Throng, Amorphous Flute-Player, Hybrid Winged Thing, Pillar of Flame, and all 3 Grimoire cards.
- Set all 8 copies of Cloaked Figures aside, in their own deck. Any time Cloaked Figures are removed from play, return them to their set-aside deck.
- Place (X) Cloaked Figures at the White Church, according to the amount of investigators. 1 investigator: 0 Cloaked Figures. 2 investigators: 1 Cloaked Figures. 3-4 investigators: 2 Cloaked Figures.
- Shuffle the remainder of the encounter cards to build the encounter deck.
- Take the previously set-aside Grimoire cards, along with the top 3 cards of the encounter deck. Shuffle them and place 1 card under each Town location in play.

DO NOT READ until the end of the scenario

If each investigator resigned:

Resolution 1: At the hospital you are told that you were found half frozen in Kingspon Harbour at dawn, clinging to a drifting spar. They say you must have taken the wrong fork of the hill road the night before, and fallen over the cliffs at Orange Point. There is nothing you can say, because everything is wrong. Everything is wrong, with the broad window showing a sea of roofs in which only about one in five is ancient, and the sound of trolleys and motors in the streets below. They insist that this is Kinesport, and you cannot deny it.

- It's not until you are back home, far away from the eastern sea, that you again feel safe. You listen to carollers singing up and down familiar streets, but their music brings you no cheer. You dream of sunless underground waters and strange writhing shapes with features so like your own.
- Each investigator suffers 1 physical trauma from their ordeal.
- Each investigator earns experience equal to Victory X value of each card in the victory display.

DO NOT READ until the end of the scenario

Resolution 2: 41 the hospital you are told that you were found half proces in Kingport Harbour at down. They say you must have taken the wrong fork of the hilf road the night before, and fallen over the ceiffer at Orange Point. Von have difficulty protesting, your words flooping out sharred. A fever, they say, though you remain cold to the touch with a gravish east to you skin. The broad window shows you glimpses of an alem city. They insist that the is Kingsport, and will not hear the pleas you scrawl, with right on tablet, to be with family. The garth decorations in the hospital and the cheeful vices in the sirves assult

You are transferred to S. Mary's Hospital in Arbham. You like it there, for the doctors are broad-minded, and even fend their influence in obtaining the curyfully sheltered copy of Albazreel's Necronomicon from the library of Albazreel's consequence and is not stare in the mirror at your pecling skin and your strangely rheuniy eyes your mind returns again and again to the comforting passage.

The nethermost cuverus, "writes the mad Arab, "are not for the fullnoming of eye that see, for their marvels are stronge and terrific. Cursed the ground where dead throughts live new and oddly bodied. And evil the main that is held you hould. When you lid the Schaechood and evil the main that is held you hould. When you lid the Schaechood with the strong at right whose wizards are all valves. For it is of old remover that the soul of the devil-bought hastes not from his charmel clay, but fast and instructs the very worm that guaves; till out of corruption horid life springs, and the dail scavengers of earth was crifty to ver it and swell monstrous to plague it. Great holes seeredly are digged where ought to crud!

- In your Campaign Log, record that "the investigators have the Kingsport Look."
- Each investigator suffers 1 physical trauma and must search the collection for a Psychosis weakness card and add it to their deck.
- Each investigator earns experience equal to Victory X value of each card in the victory display.

DO NOT READ until the end of the scenario

Resolution 3: At the hospital you are told that you were found half frozen in Kingsport Harbour at duwn. They say you must have taken the wrong fork of the hill road the night before, and fallen over the cliffs at Orange Point. There is nothing you can say, because everything is wrong, with the broad unifors showing a sea of modern roofs and the sound of trolleys and motors in the streets below. They insist that this is Kingsport, and you cannot deny it. They murmur about a "psychosis", and you agree you had better get any harasting obsessions off your mid.

It's not until you are home, far away from the eastern see, that you again feel safe. You are able to obtain a carefully sheltered copy of Alhazred's Necronomicon from the library of Miskatonic University. One passage you read is not new to you. You can hear the words echoed in sunless caverns and you feel remorse for what you remember.

You leave the book and go to attend the lighting of the tree in town. There are carollers and laughter, foil-wrapped presents and warm punch with old friends. But even in this festive mirth, your mind returns one last time to the accursed passage you read.

"The nethermost caverns," writes the mad drah, "are not for the fathoming of eyes that see, for the immarels are strange and terrific. Cursed the ground where dead thoughts live new under did bodied, and evil the init data is held by no head. Wheely did libs Schaeabao say, that happy is the tomb where no vicard hath lain, and happy the town at night whose wizerds are all aches. For it is of old rumour that the soul of the devil-bought hastes not from hits chamel clay, but fats and instructs the very worm that games; till out of corruption hors'tall'ge springs, and the dull scavengers of earth wax crafty to ver it and swell monstrous to plaque it. Great holes secretly are digged where earth's porc ought to suffice, and things have learnt to walk that ought to cran!"

- Each investigator suffers 1 mental trauma for the violent consequences of their actions.
- Each investigator earns experience equal to Victory X value of each card in the victory display. Each investigator earns 2 bonus experience point for confronting their ancestry.



The Festival

FASY/STANDARD



–2. If you fail, draw 1 Cloaked Figures.



-1 for each *Cultist* and *Monster* enemy in play (max -3).



-1 for each clue in your possession (max -3). If you fail, draw 1 encounter card.



-X. X is the current Agenda #. If you fail, add 1 doom to the current agenda.



The Festival

HARD / EXPERT



-3. If you fail, draw 2 Cloaked Figures.



 1 for each Cultist and Monster enemy in play.



-1 for each clue in your possession. Draw 1 encounter card.



-X. X is the current Agenda #. Add 1 doom to the current agenda.



The Memory of Primal Secrets

one gleaning out in the cold dusk to join Orion and disordered blocks; antiquity hovering on grey and scattered at all angles and levels like a child's not louch; ceaseless mazes of colonial houses pilea the sea pounds; the secretive, immemorial sea the archaic stars. And against the rotting wharves roofs; fanlights and small-paned windows one by wings over winter-whitened gables and gambrel dizzy church-crowned central peak that time durst labyrinths of steep, narrow, crooked streets, and small bridges, willow-trees and graveyards; endless steeples, ridgepoles and chimney-pots, wharves and There: snowy Kingsport with its ancient vanes and

The snow has subsided for now, but a cold northern about the town threatening to blot out the craggy peaks wind warns of a greater storm on the way

Illus, Maurice de Vlaminel



The Immemorial Sea

tendrils of swirling snows. Anyone in those heights will rey cloud, stealing the last glimmer of sanctuary from Slowly, the stars have been swallowed by a crawling the cobbled streets of the ancient town. A new storm obscuring the high hills above Kingsport with long begins to howl in from the black seas of infinity, surely be lost. You had best find shelter soon.

Remove The Strange High House in the Mist location, and investigator at this location discards their hand and all any accompanying assets and clues, from play. Each clues, and is placed at Orange Point.



chests and stomachs that seem abnormally pulpy, but you crazy alleys and leaning streets toward a high hill in the slouching townsfolk converge about you as you flow up centre of the town, where perches a great white church. see never a face and hear never a word. Up, up, up the eerie columns slither, with you in tow. Still more of the The hushed throngs of cloaked figures oozing into the elbows that seem preternaturally soft, and pressed by streets gather tightly about you. You are jostled by

Spawn any remaining Cloaked Figures in Town locations, beginning with those unoccupied.

Reveal the White Church location.



Through Serpentine Streets

black waters of the harbor. Your feet slip on Jearsomely archaic cottage crouched near the back over a shoulder: the only light in town figures surge dully into the streets. You look incessantly uphill. The few lights in the When you would add a doom token to this back around and upward the slimy sheen of snow as you are twisten seems to come from the windows of a windows are snuffed out as still more furtive You fight against the crowd, as it undulates

agenda, instead move 1 Cloaked Figures I location toward the White Church are at the White Church: Advance Forced - When 6+ Cloaked Figures

Illus, Maurice de Viamine

Crossing the Threshold

failing to cast any shadows. The church towers over you, its spire like a twisted finger jutting up at the blasted sky. vourself in an open churchyard. Death-fires dance over speechlessly into the wide doors of the church, leaving the tombs, revealing gruesome vistas, though queerly The throngs begin to slide around you, as you find You watch as the mass of cloaked celebrants slip no prints behind them in the snow.

Place the set-aside Stygian Grotto location into play. Move all investigators and enemies from Kingsport locations to the Stygian Grotto. Advance to Act 4a.



The Primal Rite

immemorial ocean and unsuspected to join the blackest gulfs of oily river that flows from abysses frightful of sick greenish flame and washed by a wide catacombs of nameless menace, you emerge vast fungous shore is lit by a belching column upon the boundless vista of an inner world. A After aeons of descent, down past impious

underground river: (→R1) You throw yourself into the

successfully attacks an enemy, all Forced - When an investigator enemies lose Aloof

defeated, advance Forced - When all investigators are



The Nethermost Caverns.

If the Pillar of Flame is not in play:

The flaming column looms over you, spouting volcanically from realthy slame should, and coats the nitrous stone above with a depths profound and inconceivable. It casts no shadows as nasty, venomous verdigris.

Place the set-aside Pillar of Flame into play at the Stygian Grotto. Return to Agenda 4a.

If the investigators have been defeated:

You are carried onto the back of one of the winged beasts and you along the reaches of that unlighted river, into pits and galleries of cataracts. As the beast under you flops toward the shore to follow, squeezing the breath out of you. You are no longer able to resist. Membranous wings spreading, the host then rides off one by one vanic where poison springs feed frightful and undiscoverable watch as the once-humanoid figures mount their own steeds. Fat wriggling bodies tighten around you, corpse-flesh cold, vou lose consciousness.

→R2)



Нотесотилд

The printess road is very lonely, and you seem to hear a distant horrible creaking as of a gibbet in the wind. A story returns to of four kinsmen of yours who had been hanged for whichcraft in 1692. Beside the road, a trail leads up to a plateau filled with justing black stones. Beyond, a still higher summit of rock seems to float in the sky above thickening mist, and three teetering at its edge, squats some grey unvisited cottage, accessible as long as the weather holds. You turn your attention back to the arcient town sprovded out before you. Where will you find the home of your people?

→ The investigators spend 2★ clues, as a group: Reveal Green Lane.

The investigators spend 2→ clues, as a group: Reveal the Strange High House in the Mist. Objective – When an investigator enters Green Lane, advance.



he House on Green Lane

something you heard at the station in Arkham: they must have The white village had seemed very beautiful from the hill, but as you walk through the new fallen snow along labyrinthine streets, you sense an unnerving stillness. You think back to ied when they said the trolleys ran to this place, since you see not a wire overhead.

You finally stumble across a narrow street you'd missed. You as your own, although some antiquated version you have not record story. You recognize the family crest above the door brush snow away from the sign; the name Green Lane stirs ome familiarity in you. You follow the path to the seventh nouse on the left, with an ancient peaked roof and jutting seen before.

gathering in you, perhaps because of the strangeness of your heritage, and the bleakness of the evening, and the queerness of the silence in this aged town of curious customs. And when you did not hear any footsteps before the door creaked open. our knock is finally answered you are fully afraid, because You sound the archaic iron knocker, some unnameable fear



A Family Resemblance

It the goward stippered old man who answer the door has a bland face that reassures you. He write a quaint and ancient wetcome with the stylus and wax mother he carried and beeckens you into a low, candid-troom. There is a covernous firefuce and to postming-wheel at which crowdess an old women and to apprinting-wheel at which the bound, stlenth ypinning despite the feative ocasion. The more you look at the old man's face the more is very blunders: disturbers, you. But the flabby hunds, curiously ylored, write penalty on the table asking for your help in presuring some items from the town for the Yuchid celebrations. He writes a description of an aricela book without markings on the cover, bound in skin He also what a marking of your family coal of arms, but you can't quite the centre.

When an investigator is at a *Town* location that has no remaining clues: Draw the encounter card underneath that location.

Objective - When an investigator brings a Grimoire asset to Green lane, advance.



Summoned to Strange Feastings

expression. He is about to settle down for a thorough examination of your find, when a low bell tolls somewhere far above the home, on the hills of Kingsport. He writes hurriedly on the tablet, demanding that you present proof of your The old man is waiting for you with some agitation when you return to the vouse on Green Lane. You present him with the book, which he snatches sungrity from your hands, though his face maintains its same bland ancestry, as the festival is about to begin.

If the investigators haven't found a seal ring, return to Act 2a. An investigator must take control of the Bland-Faced Man.

If the investigators have found a seal ring:

the old man, your book clutched to his breast, beckons to you as he draws his who ceases her monotonous spinning. They both start for the outer door, and The old man nods when you present the ring engraved with your family arms cloaks; one of which he dons, and the other he drapes round the old woman, He glides to a massive carred chest in a corner, and retrieves two hooded tood over that unmoving face.

Attach a Grimoire to the Bland-Faced Man. Reveal the White Church location.



Voiceless Guides

Out on the street, you watch processions of cowled figures move through the alleys, carrying bobbing lanthorns. They all appear to be heading uphill, toward the sound of the hell

The old man makes urgent gestures for you to follow the mob. It appears the time for festival, and the fulfilment of your ancestral duty, is nigh. You can't help but feel unprepared for what lies ahead and wonder what further secrets hide in the darkened streets of Kingsport.

Objective - When all investigators reach the White

Church, advance

Illus, Maurice de Vlaminck

48





Beneath the Earth

old man, your relation, pulls at your sleeve, though you find yourself shake the image of the cloaked horde, who left no footprints behind As the throngs pour through the dark aperture into the church, the determined by some unnameable dread to be the last. You cannot them in the snow

nvestigators may spend (X) clues to remove (X) number of Cultist enemies from the White Church. You pause to let your eyes adjust to the interior of the church, lit only between the high white pews. They squirm noiselessly down the trappulpit. The doors of the church shut behind you, as the old man pulls you dumbly down the footworn steps and into the dank, suffocating door of the vaults, which yawns loathsomely open just before the by a dull glow, as the last of the throng is vanishing up the aisle

Place the set-aside Stygian Grotto location into play, and move all nvestigators and enemies from the White Church location to Stygian Grotto

Advance the Agenda to 4a.



Act 4a

The Rite of Fire and Evergreen

It is finally time for the Yule-rite, older than man and fated to survive him; the primal rite of the solstice and of spring's promise beyond the strows. While a piper drones, you watch as the cloaked throngs adore the sick pillar of flame. The old man steps forward, lifting above his thead the abhorrent book which you bove to him thead the abhorrent book which you bove to have

Forced – When an investigator first deals damage to an enemy at the Stygian Grotto: Flip the Bland-Faced Man over.

Objective – The investigators may spend 2. clues to join in the ancestral ritual. Advance to Act 4b: Family.

Objective – If all enemies at the Stygian Grotto are defeated, advance to Act 4b: Festival.



Spring's Promise

Family

is feeble drone to a scarce louder drone in another key; precipitating as it nan makes a signal to the half-seen flute-player in the darkness, changing ummoned to this festival by the writings of your forefathers. Then the old andfuls gouged out of the viscous vegetation which glitter green in the nearly to the lichened earth, transfixed with a dread not of this nor any loes so a horror unthinkable and unexpected. At this horror you sink You join in with the throng, your family, as you throw into the water blorotic glare. You share all the obeisances because you have been world, but only of the mad spaces between the stars.

→R2)

estival

haped, into the oily waters of the underground river. As you sink to your tnees at the unhallowed shore, you feel both dread and peace at having You shove the last of the unspeakable horrors, flabby and amorphous broken from your familial rites. The festival is ended

→R3)





Here, where the road winds down the seaward slope you listen for the merry sounds of a village at evening, but do not hear them. Then you think of the season; perhaps these old Puritan folk might well have Christmas customs strange to you, and full of silent hearthside prayer.







Beside the road at its crest a still higher summit rises, bleak and windswept, and you see that it is a burying-ground where black gravestones stick ghoulishly through the snow like the decayed fingernails of a gigantic corpse.







Hillside. Aether.

Investigators cannot move into this location.

The crags climb lofty and curious, terrace on terrace, till the northernmost hangs in the sky like a grey frozen wind-cloud. Alone it is, a bleak point jutting in limitless space, and there an ancient house perches on that cliff, seemingly inaccessible. A single window glows with a strange light.







Back Street LOCATION Town. Kingsport. The ramble of hushed farmhouses and shadowy stone walls quickly turns into a long, unlighted street of village hovels with their curtains drawn.









the darkly quiet houses around it. Someone has maintained a strange collection of large stones, oddly grouped and painted so that they resemble the idols in some obscure Eastern temple.





shops and sea-tayerns, creaking in the salt breeze.















Unhallowed. Kingsport.

Investigators cannot move into this location.

From the zenith of the town, the ghostly spire of the church claws its way into the sky. A high, locked gate surrounds it.









Spell, Spirit.

- ⇒: Parlay. Test ♥ (5) to appeal to Nodens for protection. If you succeed, take control of Blessing of Nodens. If you fail, add I doom to the agenda.
- Exhaust Blessing of Nodens: Move to a connecting location.
- ⇒ Discard Blessing of Nodens: Remove 1 enemy at your location from play. This enemy may not be added to the victory display.

The door opens inward revealing a vast crenulate shell wherein rides the grey and awful form of primal Nodens, Lord of the Great Abyss.





you. If you succeed, take control of The Terrible Old Man. If you fail, immediately move to a connecting location.

You get +1 2 and +1 ...

When you successfully attack a Cultist enemy: Deal +1 damage. There is a gentle fumbling at the rusty latch, and you see the narrow, heavy door swing inward. In the pallid glow of the single dim street-lamp you see a ancientlooking man, leaning quietly on a knotted cane and smiling hideously. His eyes shine with a vellow gleam.









Ally. Kingsport.

You get +2 #.

After you successfully investigate: Discover an extra clue at your location.

Forced – When Bland-Faced Man leaves play: Each investigator takes 3 horror.

His bland face, somehow resembling your own, both calms and unnerves you.

Bland-Faced Thing

The Worm That Gnaws



Forced – While the Aged Volume is attached to the Old Man: he gains +1 \$\mathbb{Q}\$. Any other Grimoire attached to the Old Man gives him -1 \$\mathbb{Q}\$.

A sudden motion dislodges something from the old man's hood: a devilish waxen mask falls from what should have been his face. He grabs at you with flabby, strangely coiled hands.

Victory 1





Item. Grimoire.

You get +1 .

In the mouldering library of a decrepit home, you find a copy of Glanvill's "Saducismus Triumphatus." Its velvet cover is lettered with queer symbols.





Item. Grimoire.

You get +1 🖶.

Your investigation of an abandoned cellar reveals a curiously untitled book. The cloth binding is cracked with age.





Item. Grimoire.

You get +1 3.

In a hidden room, you find a strangely familiar book. Its leather cover is slightly wet to the touch and leaves you feeling uneasy.





Those That Ought to Crawl



Aloof Massive

Forced - At the beginning of the enemy phase: Remove all Cultist enemies from Stygian Grotto. Worm Throng gains +(X) Health, where (X) is equal to the number of Cultist enemies removed this phase.

The cloaked figures wriggle and writhe, robes shredding or slipping to the ground in dark puddles, revealing, not human bodies, but corpse-fattened nightmares.





Amorphous Flute-Player

Servitor of the Outer Gods



Prey - Highest .

Aloof.

Each investigator at Amorphous Flute-Player's location gets -2 \bullet , -2 \bullet .

You see something amorphously squatting far away from the light, piping noisomely on a flute, and as the thing piped you seem to hear a noxious, muffled fluttering in the foetid darkness. The music fills you with unthinkable horror.

Victory 1

ENEMY S



Hybrid Winged Thing Monster, Abomination. Prev - Lowest #. Aloof, Retaliate. Out of the unimaginable blackness beyond the gangrenous glare of the cold flame, out of the Tartarean leagues through which that oily river rolled uncanny, unheard, and unsuspected, there flops rhythmically a horde of tame, trained, hybrid winged things that no sound eve could ever wholly grasp, or sound brain ever wholly remember. Victory 1







Cloaked Figures

Night Marchers



Aloof.

Forced - During the enemy phase, if unengaged, Cloaked Figures move 1 location toward toward the White Church. Forced - When sharing a location with other Cultist

enemies: Cloaked Figures gain +2 2, +2 2.

The Dog Star leers at the throng of cowled, cloaked figures that are now pouring silently from every doorway and forming monstrous processions, gliding uphill.





Cloaked Figures Night Marchers Aloof. Forced - During the enemy phase, if unengaged, Cloaked Figures move 1 location toward toward the White Church Forced - When sharing a location with other Cultist enemies: Cloaked Figures gain +2 3, +2 4. The Dog Star leers at the throng of cowled, cloaked figures that are now pouring silently from every doorway and forming monstrous processions, gliding uphill.



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Illus. Les Edwards





Spell of the Eastern Sea

Hazard.

Peril.

Revelation – You must move each investigator in a *Town* location, to any connecting *Town* location. Investigators at any non-*Town* locations take 1 damage.

Gusts of wind howl in from the charnel sea and up through the dizzying streets of Kingsport, carrying shards of ice that slash at your face like daggers. You stumble blindly, arms outstretched.





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Bobbing Lanthorns

Power.

Revelation - If there are no Cultist enemies in play, draw Cloaked Figures from the set-aside deck.

Revelation - Attach Bobbing Lanthorns to a Cultist enemy. Limit 1 per enemy.

Attached enemy loses Aloof and gains Hunter. Ignore all other movement instructions for this enemy.

You catch glimpses of candlelight weaving through the dark. clotted streets toward you.





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Attached enemy loses Aloof and gains Hunter. Ignore all other movement instructions for this enemy.

You catch glimpses of candlelight weaving through the dark. clotted streets toward you.





Terror.

Peril.

Revelation – Attach Watchers to any unrevealed location, or the location with the most clues.

Forced – Each time an investigator successfully investigates at this location: Take 1 horror.

Forced – When there are no clues remaining at this location: Discard Watchers and add 1 doom to the current agenda.

You would feel better if there were footprints in the snow, people in the streets or a few windows without drawn curtains.





Watchers

Terror.

Peril

Revelation - Attach Watchers to any unrevealed location, or the location with the most clues.

Forced - Each time an investigator successfully investigates at this location: Take 1 horror.

Forced - When there are no clues remaining at this location: Discard Watchers and add 1 doom to the current agenda.

You would feel better if there were footprints in the snow, people in the streets or a few windows without drawn curtains.





Yule-rite

Terror.

Peril.

Revelation – You must either (choose one): Move each *Cultist* enemy 1 location toward the White Church or draw Cloaked Figures from the set-aside deck.

You feel the call of the festival, older than man and fated to survive him; the primal rite of the solstice and of spring's promise beyond the snows.





Yule-rite

Terror.

Peril.

Revelation - You must either (choose one): Move each Cultist enemy 1 location toward the White Church or draw Cloaked Figures from the set-aside deck.

You feel the call of the festival, older than man and fated to survive him; the primal rite of the solstice and of spring's promise beyond the snows.





Nameless Menace

Terror

Revelation – Move all *Cultist* enemies 1 location toward the White Church. Any investigators engaged with *Cultist* enemies move with them.

Forced – If there are no *Cultist* enemies in play:

Add 1 doom to the current agenda.

The decorations adorning the mouldering houses speak of strange customs and foreshadow festivities altogether unwholesome.

Illus, Andrew Wyeth

48/48

37





*Harry Houdini

The Escapologist

Deck Size: 30.

Neutral cards level 0-5, Talent cards level 0-Deckbuilding Options: Rogue @ cards level 0-5, Mystic A cards level 0-3,

toward deck size): Escape Artist, Shadow of Deckbuilding Requirements (do not count the Future, 1 random basic weakness.

his stunts by means of paranormal abilities and was using these abilities to block those escapes were faked, Houdini presented himself as the scourge of fake spiritualists. It is believed that Houdini was a powerful spiritualist medium, and had performed many of Harry Houdini was an Austro-Hungarian-born American stage magician and stunt performer, noted for his sensational escape acts. While many suspected that these of other mediums that he was "debunking"



*Harry Houdini The Escapologist







you do, draw a chaos token. If you reveal \$. \times, \times or \times, per round). suffer 1 damage. (Limit once make a free move action. If On your turn you may

engaged with an enemy, effect +1. If you are

exhaust that enemy There is nothing that I cannot escape from when the need arises.













Shadow of the Future.

WEAKNESS

Madness

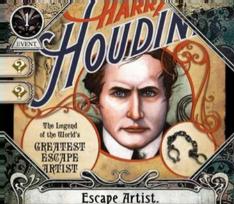
Revelation - Put Shadow of the Future into play in your threat area with 3 horror on it. It cannot leave play while it has 1 or more horror on it.

Each time you use your Move action, move 1 horror from this card to Harry Houdini. Then, if Shadow of the Future has no horror on it, discard it.

Forced - When the game ends, if Shadow of the Future is still in play, suffer 1 mental trauma.

Is this how it ends for me? Can i escape from this fate?





Tactic.

Harry Houdini deck only.

Fast. Play only during your turn.

Until the end of the round, enemies cannot engage you or make attacks of opportunity, and treachery card effects cannot prevent you from moving.

Now you see me....now you don't!





