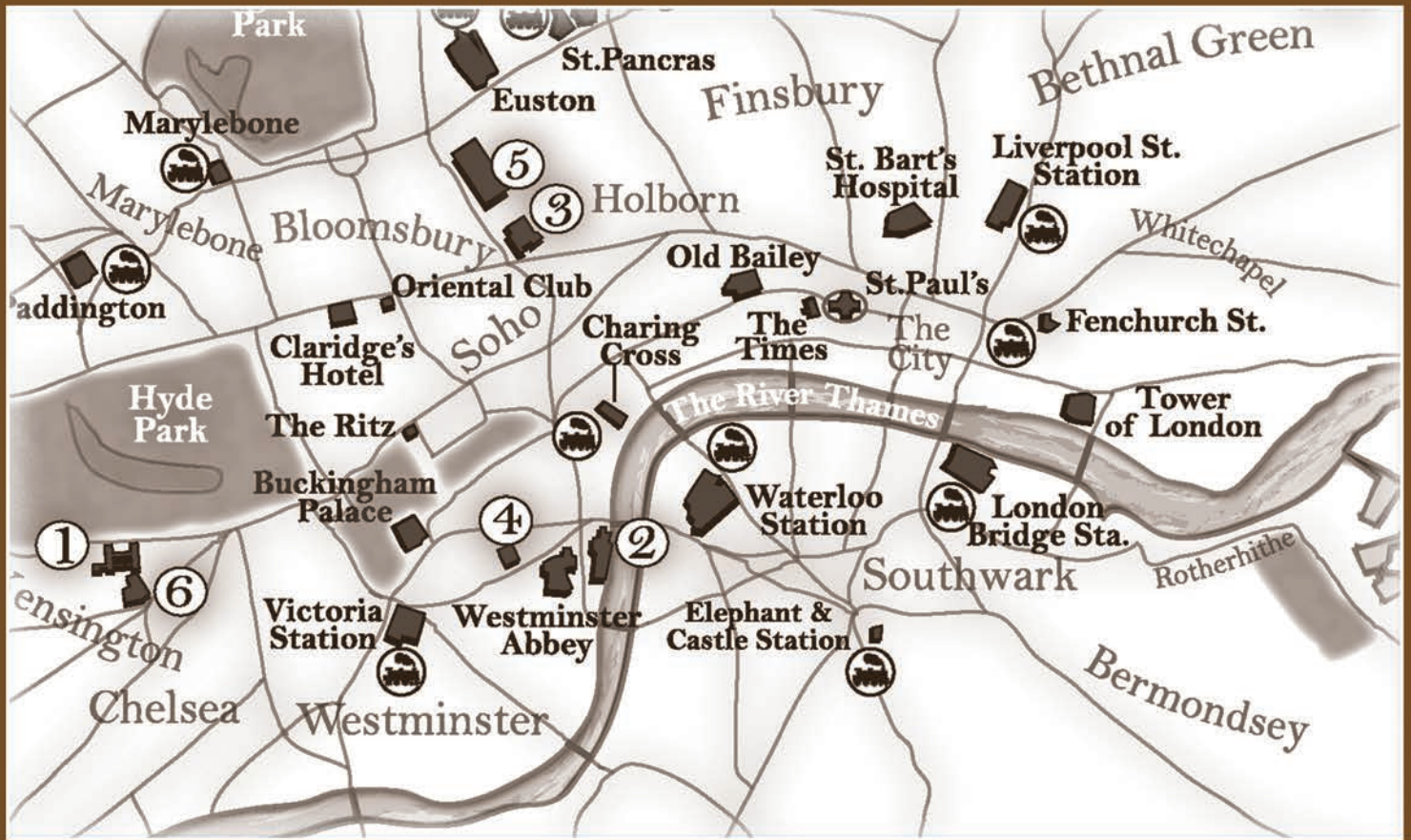
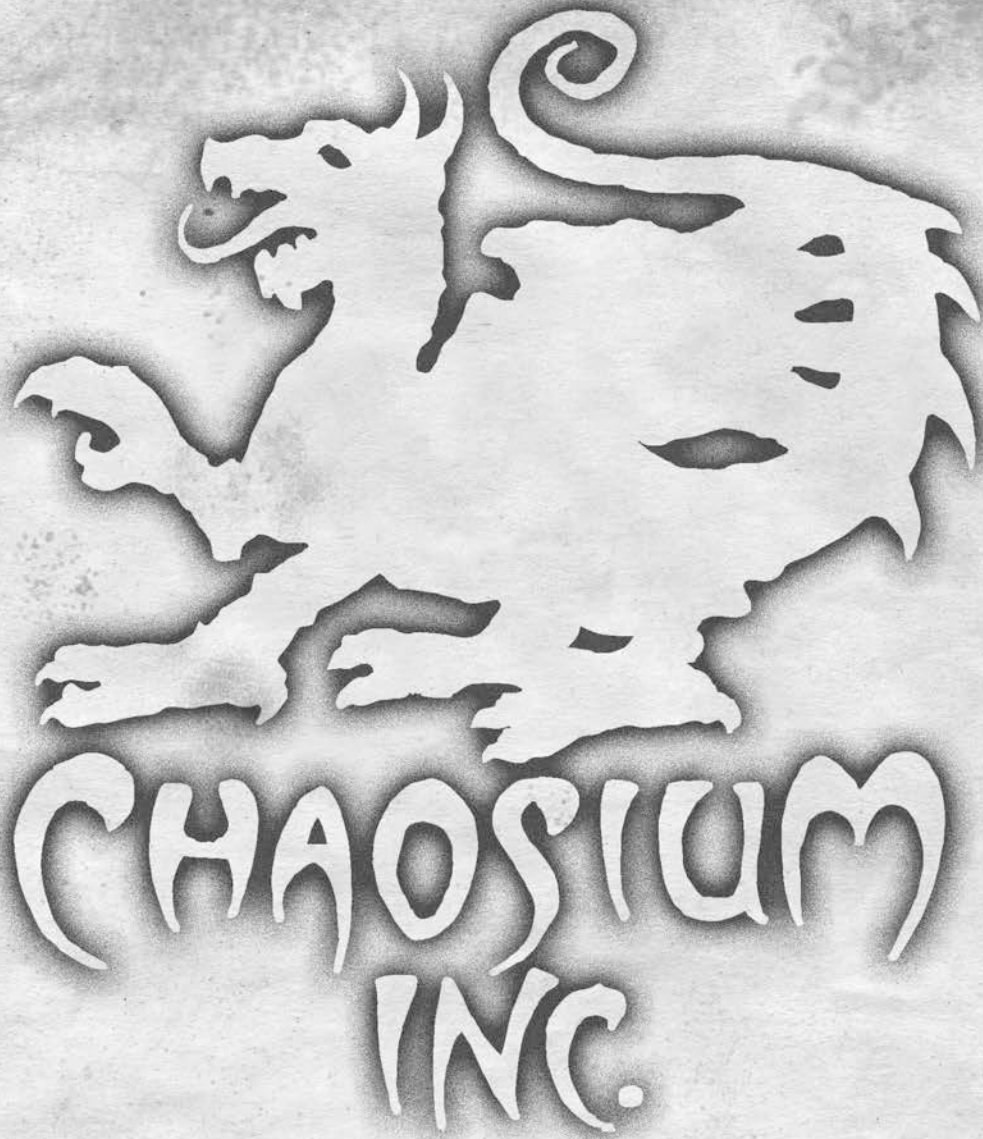


# HORROR ON THE ORIENT EXPRESS



## HANDOUTS

# FOR THE INVESTIGATORS



**We hope you enjoy  
this Chaosium publication,  
and thank you for purchasing this  
PDF from [www.chaosium.com](http://www.chaosium.com).**

# HORROR ON THE ORIENT EXPRESS



## HANDOUTS FOR THE INVESTIGATORS



*Horror on the Orient Express, second edition* is published by Chaosium Inc.

*Horror on the Orient Express* is copyright as a whole © 1991, 2014 by Chaosium Inc.; all rights reserved.  
Text portions are copyright © 1991, 2014 by the respective authors.

This adventure pack is best used with the *Call of Cthulhu* game (7th edition), available separately.  
*Call of Cthulhu* is a registered trademark of Chaosium Inc. Find more Chaosium Inc. products at [www.chaosium.com](http://www.chaosium.com)

Similarities between characters in *Horror on the Orient Express* and persons living or dead are strictly coincidental.

The reproduction of material from within this book for the purposes of personal or corporate profit, by photographic, electronic, or other methods of retrieval, is prohibited.

Address questions and comments concerning this book to

Chaosium Inc.  
22568 Mission Boulevard #423  
Hayward CA 94541-5116

Chaosium publication 23130. Published in September 2014.

ISBN/EAN: 9781568823904

Printed in the United States.



Follow Chaosium on  
Twitter @Chaosium\_Inc



[www.facebook.com/  
ChaosiumInc](http://www.facebook.com/ChaosiumInc)



**Chaosium.com**



## Table of Contents

<b>Book 1 Handouts/Maps</b> .....	<b>5</b>
<b>Book 2 Handouts</b> .....	<b>9</b>
<b>Book 2 Maps</b> .....	<b>53</b>
<b>Book 3 Handouts</b> .....	<b>91</b>
<b>Book 3 Maps</b> .....	<b>127</b>
<b>Book 4 Handouts</b> .....	<b>167</b>
<b>Book 4 Maps</b> .....	<b>181</b>

## About the Handouts

The Handouts compiled here in this book can be used as player handouts. Included are the handouts—including notes, excerpts, and bits of information the investigators may come upon—along with players’ maps and maps of varying locations presented in Books I-IV of *Horror on the Orient Express*. The page references accompanying each handout indicate the book and page the handout can be found on within the core books. For players’ maps, the number indicates the page in the core book where the keeper’s version can be found.





# BOOK 1

## HANDOUTS/MAPS

### Campaign Book



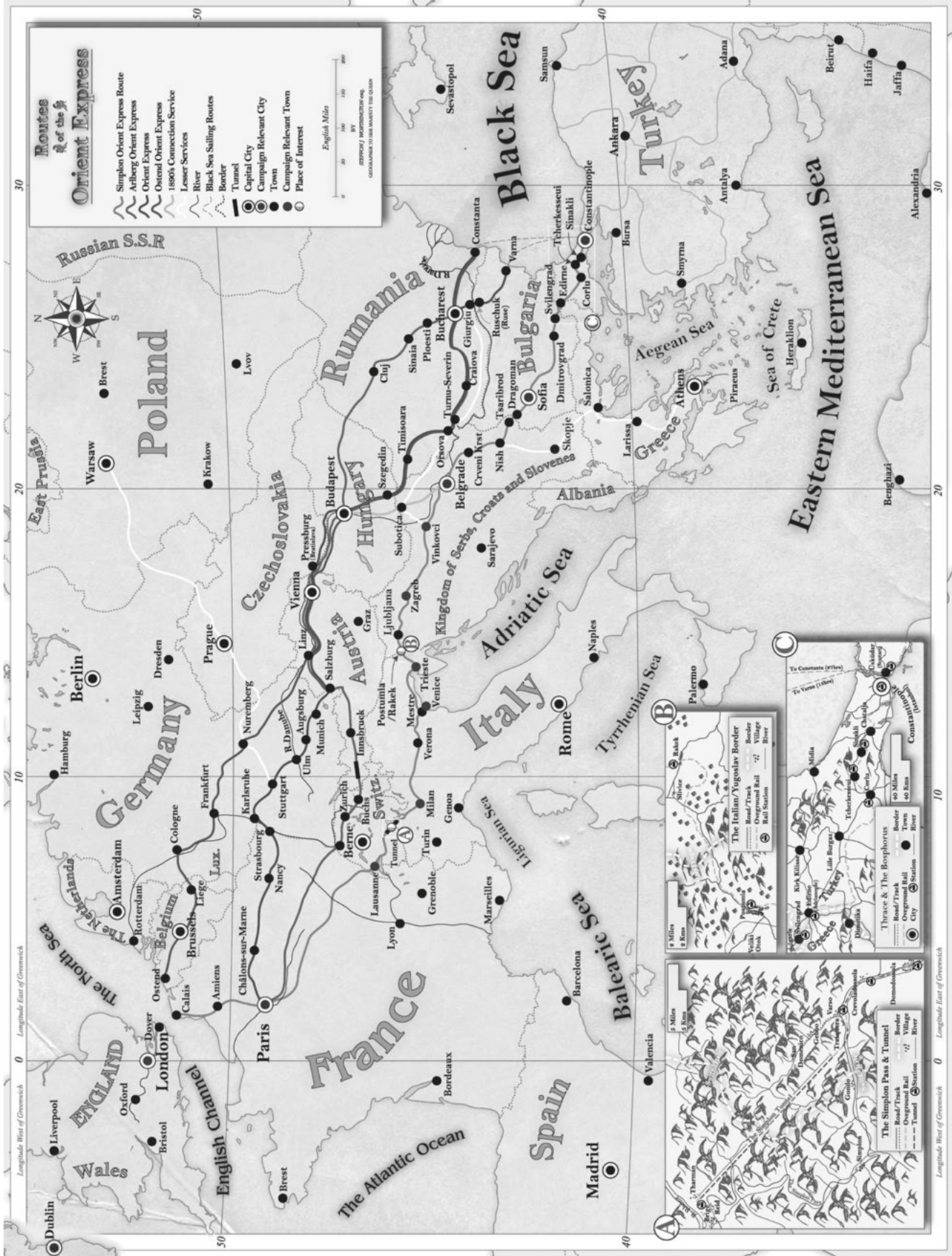
A CHAOSIUM PUBLICATION  
WWW.CHAOSIUM.COM







HANDOUTS BOOK







# BOOK 2

## HANDOUTS

### Dancers in an Evening Fog

#### LONDON HANDOUT #1

##### WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT YOUR FRIEND, PROF. SMITH

Professor Julius Arthur Smith, Litt.D., Ph.D., is 59, a heavy-set Englishman, a scholar who now devotes himself entirely to research. He is famed for his whiskers and great curling moustaches that give him the air of a friendly walrus. His disgusting preferences in tobaccos (especially his favorite, a foul, obsidian-hued Balkan Sobranje), his erudite after-dinner stories, and his hearty laugh are trademarks.

Dr. Smith has lived and traveled extensively on the Continent, His specialties are European languages and archaeology; his Litt.D. was conferred by the University of Vienna. In the past, he has aided you in rendering difficult translations. Now his attention has shifted to matters parapsychological, with excellent result.

The professor maintains a town house in St. John's Wood, where he resides when in London. At present it is undergoing renovation, to enlarge his library, and so the investigators must stay at a hotel.

When in London, Smith spends most of his time lecturing at the University of London or reading at the British Museum library. He is a member at the Oriental Club, but does not get there as often as he would like. His country home is an estate not far from Cambridge. Margaret, his wife, died in 1919. These days his manservant Beddows, who is at once friend, assistant, and confidant, is his only companion.

BOOK II, PAGE 08

#### LONDON HANDOUT #2

##### Man Dies Three Times in One Night Three Bodies In Hotel. Each Man Carries Same Identity.

Three slain men were discovered last night in a London hotel, each bearing positive identification as Mr. Mehmet Makryat, of Islington. Each had been stabbed through the heart.

Maids at the Chelsea Arms Hotel discovered the remains. The room also was registered in the name of Mr. Makryat.

Bona fide papers identify the trio as one man, the Mr. Makryat who is a Turkish antique and art dealer doing business in this city. The victims bear superficial resemblances, and each had passed as Mr. Makryat since independently arriving in London three days ago.

Confusingly, the real Mr. Makryat, or at least the man described by neighboring shopkeepers as Mr. Makryat, cannot be found. Police request that he come forth.

The passports of these Turkish nationals record independent world-wide travels for each man over the past three years. Inspector Fleming of Scotland Yard is at a loss to describe the meaning of the bizarre mystery, but is eager to converse with any other Mehmet Makryats still living.

BOOK II, PAGE 14





LONDON HANDOUT #3

**Professor's Home**  
**Burns**  
**Fears For His Safety**

Professor Julius Arthur Smith, a figure well-known in academia, was sought today following the burning of his St John's Woods home under mysterious circumstances.

Missing also is Dr. Smith's manservant, one James Beddows. Witnesses saw a man resembling Beddows run from the house just before the fire broke out.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of Dr. Smith or Beddows is requested to contact Detective Sergeant Rigby at Scotland Yard's Arson Division.

BOOK II, PAGE 14

LONDON HANDOUT #4

*Come at once. I haven't long.  
For god's sake let no-one  
follow you. J.A. Smith.*

BOOK II, PAGE 14

LONDON HANDOUT #5

**BEDDOWS' NOTES**

*The Sedefkar Simulacrum is an occult artifact of evil power. It was taken apart and scattered across Europe at end of the Eighteenth Century. Retrieve the pieces and destroy it.*

*The statue was dismembered in Paris just prior to the French Revolution. Part of it may still be in France. The owner was a noble, Comte Fenalik.*

*Napoleon's soldiers carried a piece into Venice when they invaded that city.*

*Another fragment made its way to Trieste at the same time. Its fate is unknown. Look up Johann Winckelmann at the museum there.*

*There may be a piece in the Kingdom of Serbs, Croats and Slovenes. Start at the National Museum of Belgrade. Dr. Milovan Todorovic is the curator.*

*One part was lost near Sofia during the Bulgarian War in 1875. At that time things of value were hidden from the invaders, so it may be buried somewhere.*

*A piece was in circulation in Paris just after the Great War, and sold to someone from Milan.*


*The only sure way to destroy the statue is in its original home, a place in Constantinople known as the Shunned Mosque. A ritual to destroy it utterly is included in a set of documents known as the Sedefkar Scrolls.*

BOOK II, PAGE 17






TELEGRAM HANDOUT #1

B or C Charges to pay s.   d. <hr/> <b>TIME OF RECEIPT</b>  .....M From.....	<div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-between;"> <span><b>POST OFFICE</b></span>  <span><b>TELEGRAPHS.</b></span> </div> <p style="font-size: small;">If there is doubt about the telegram ring "Telegrams delivery for accuracy of any part of this Enquiry" or call at the Office of free repetition.</p> <p style="font-size: x-small;">This form, and if possible the envelope, should accompany any enquiry other than by telephone.</p> <p>Prefix. Time handed in. Office of Origin and Service Instructions. Words.</p> <div style="font-size: 2em; font-weight: bold; margin: 10px 0;">10</div>	No..... Office Stamp  .....M To.....
<p style="font-size: small;">THE INFORMATION OVERLEAF WILL INTEREST YOU.</p> <p style="font-size: 1.2em; letter-spacing: 0.5em; margin: 10px 0;">PROFESSOR IN GOOD CARE STOP GOD</p> <p style="font-size: 1.2em; letter-spacing: 0.5em; margin: 10px 0;">SPEED TO YOU STOP</p>		

TELEGRAM HANDOUT #2

B or C Charges to pay s.   d. <hr/> <b>TIME OF RECEIPT</b>  .....M From.....	<div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-between;"> <span><b>POST OFFICE</b></span>  <span><b>TELEGRAPHS.</b></span> </div> <p style="font-size: small;">If there is doubt about the telegram ring "Telegrams delivery for accuracy of any part of this Enquiry" or call at the Office of free repetition.</p> <p style="font-size: x-small;">This form, and if possible the envelope, should accompany any enquiry other than by telephone.</p> <p>Prefix. Time handed in. Office of Origin and Service Instructions. Words.</p> <div style="font-size: 2em; font-weight: bold; margin: 10px 0;">10</div>	No..... Office Stamp  .....M To.....
<p style="font-size: small;">THE INFORMATION OVERLEAF WILL INTEREST YOU.</p> <p style="font-size: 1.2em; letter-spacing: 0.5em; margin: 10px 0;">REVIEWED DEUTSCHEN ORDER DOCUMENTS</p> <p style="font-size: 1.2em; letter-spacing: 0.5em; margin: 10px 0;">STOP CONFIRMED STATUE CAN ONLY BE</p> <p style="font-size: 1.2em; letter-spacing: 0.5em; margin: 10px 0;">DESTROYED WHEN ASSEMBLED STOP NEED</p> <p style="font-size: 1.2em; letter-spacing: 0.5em; margin: 10px 0;">SEDEFKAR SCROLLS STOP</p>		







TELEGRAM HANDOUT #3

B or C Charges to pay s. d. <b>TIME OF RECEIPT</b>	<b>POST OFFICE</b>  <b>TELEGRAPHS.</b> If there is doubt about the telegram ring "Telegrams delivery for accuracy of any part of this Enquiry" or call at the Office of free repetition. This form, and if possible the envelope, should accompany any enquiry other than by telephone. Prefix. Time handed in. Office of Origin and Service Instructions. Words.	No. ....
		Office Stamp
.....M From.....	<b>10</b>	.....M To.....

THE INFORMATION OVERLEAF WILL INTEREST YOU.

SALZBURG STOP COUNT COLLEREDO  
 ARCHIVES STOP NO INFORMATION STOP

L.F.P.

TELEGRAM HANDOUT #4

B or C Charges to pay s. d. <b>TIME OF RECEIPT</b>	<b>POST OFFICE</b>  <b>TELEGRAPHS.</b> If there is doubt about the telegram ring "Telegrams delivery for accuracy of any part of this Enquiry" or call at the Office of free repetition. This form, and if possible the envelope, should accompany any enquiry other than by telephone. Prefix. Time handed in. Office of Origin and Service Instructions. Words.	No. ....
		Office Stamp
.....M From.....	<b>10</b>	.....M To.....

THE INFORMATION OVERLEAF WILL INTEREST YOU.

GOODS IN SOCIETE GENERALE IN  
 CONSTANTINOPLE STOP PROFESSORS  
 NAME STOP

L.F.P.





BLANK TELEGRAM HANDOUT

B or C	Charges to pay s. d.	<b>POST OFFICE</b>  <b>TELEGRAPHS.</b> If there is doubt about the telegram ring "Telegrams delivery for accuracy of any part of this Enquiry" or call at the Office of free repetition. This form, and if possible the envelope, should accompany any enquiry other than by telephone. Prefix. Time handed in. Office of Origin and Service Instructions. Words.	No.....
	<b>TIME OF RECEIPT</b>		Office Stamp
.....M	10	.....M	.....M
From.....		To.....	
THE INFORMATION OVERLEAF WILL INTEREST YOU.			
a. u. l.			

BLANK TELEGRAM HANDOUT

B or C	Charges to pay s. d.	<b>POST OFFICE</b>  <b>TELEGRAPHS.</b> If there is doubt about the telegram ring "Telegrams delivery for accuracy of any part of this Enquiry" or call at the Office of free repetition. This form, and if possible the envelope, should accompany any enquiry other than by telephone. Prefix. Time handed in. Office of Origin and Service Instructions. Words.	No.....
	<b>TIME OF RECEIPT</b>		Office Stamp
.....M	10	.....M	.....M
From.....		To.....	
THE INFORMATION OVERLEAF WILL INTEREST YOU.			
a. u. l.			





# The Doom Train

## LONDON HANDOUT #6



### **Man Disappears In Cloud Of Smoke**

#### **Spontaneous Human Combustion?**

#### **Link To Triple Murders Case?**

Police are today investigating the disappearance of Mr. Henry Stanley, 41, of Stoke Newington, who was reported missing last night by his landlady, Mrs. Constance Atkins.

She alleges that she heard a cry from Mr. Stanley's upstairs room at eight o'clock. He did not answer to her knocking, and when she opened the door the room was full of smoke, and there was no sign of him.

Mr. Stanley is not married. He is a noted train enthusiast and member of the London Train Spotter's Association.

His disappearance may be a case of spontaneous human combustion. Police have refused to comment on this. Similar cases have been reported in England earlier this century. The most recent known was that of Mr. J. Temple Thurston, who burned to death in his home in Dartford, Kent, in 1919.

It has been revealed that a model train set found on the scene had been purchased last week from the shop of Mehmet Makryat. That child's toy may have caused the fire.

Readers may recall that three bodies, all identified as Mr. Makryat, were found earlier this week in a Chelsea hotel room. Police have not ruled out the possibility of a link between the two cases.



BOOK II, PAGE 33





# The Blood Red Fez

## THE 1893 DIARY: SUMMARY HANDOUT (RIGHT)

The summary contains spoilers. Do not give this handout to the players if you intend to run the scenario in full. It can however be given out at the scenario's conclusion.

From the Letters of Professor K.H Demir of Pera, Constantinople.

## THE 1893 DIARY: INTRODUCTORY HANDOUT

**PROFESSOR SMITH'S  
1893 DIARY**

Professor Smith's 1893 diary recounts his first year as a Professor at the City and Guilds College of the University of London. It includes descriptions of lectures, anecdotes heard at the Oriental Club, and notes from his studies in anthropological history and literature and the occult.

The bulk of the diary concerns a strange affair involving his friend Professor Demir from Constantinople, and a journey taken by some London friends on the Orient Express to solve the matter. Smith's handwriting becomes difficult to read in this part of the diary, as though the events disturbed him. Telegrams and letters from a Professor Demir are tucked into the binding.

ABOVE: BOOK II, PAGE 47    BELOW: BOOK II, PAGE 50

## GASLIGHT HANDOUT #1

**MESSAGE FROM  
PROFESSOR SMITH**

AM AT 5 DURWARD STREET, WHITECHAPEL. FOR GOD'S SAKE COME. BRING A GUN. JULIUS SMITH.

*My Dear Smith,*

*From the outset the dread surrounding the Blood Red Fez was palpable. The cruel murder of the fez collector in Rotherhithe who owned the master text The Whispering Fez, the terrible fate of my doomed student Pook, all suggested an artifact of considerable power and a cult of ruthless purpose bent to its exploitation.*

*Yet even knowing this, you should not upbraid yourself for the terrors that our quest to destroy the Blood Red Fez brought upon us all. Of course I should never have willingly let your friends journey into such terrible danger, but all I had uppermost in my mind was that the awful device The Blood Red Fez had to be brought quickly to me so it could be destroyed. Had I known the Fez could duplicate itself or that the very cult which venerated it would be on the train alongside your stalwart allies I should have of course considered otherwise. But by then my own son had been kidnapped by the so-called Children of the Blood Red Fez and their foul leaders, the mad harem girl Nisra the Daughter of Fate and that monstrous fraud Menkaph, past ally of the evil Selim Makryat.*

*The powers of the Fez—the killer shadows, the life and soul draining, the creation from its victims of hideous unliving mockeries—were nothing to the terror and awfulness of its dread supernatural creator. The sacrifices we all made were dreadful, and my heart is broken: but for the chance to destroy the dread artifact and in doing so thwart the coming forth into our world of that dread entity even here I dare not name, we had no choice.*

BOOK II, PAGE 47







**GASLIGHT HANDOUT #2**

**PROFESSOR DEMIR'S FIRST TELEGRAM**

**INITIAL TELEGRAM FROM DEMIR TO SMITH**

HAVE BEEN KEEPING TABS ON CULT ACTIVITY STOP A MAN NAMED MENKAPH HAS COME INTO POSSESSION OF A TERRIBLE ITEM KNOWN AS THE BLOOD RED FEZ STOP HE IS TRAVELING TO ENGLAND ON SOME MYSTERIOUS PURPOSE STOP ONE OF MY STUDENTS BASED IN LONDON HAS VOLUNTEERED TO FOLLOW HIM AND REPORT END MESSAGE

**TELEGRAM FROM DEMIR TO SMITH FRIDAY**

MY STUDENT POOK HAS ELECTED TO TRY AND STEAL THE FEZ STOP I HAVE WARNED HIM MENKAPH IS DANGEROUS BUT HE WILL NOT LISTEN STOP I FEAR FOR HIS SAFETY STOP HE HAS YOUR ADDRESS IN LONDON STOP PLEASE AID HIM IF YOU CAN END MESSAGE

BOOK II, PAGE 56

**GASLIGHT HANDOUT #3**

**PROFESSOR DEMIR'S RECENT TELEGRAM**

**TELEGRAM FROM DEMIR TO SMITH MONDAY**

FEZ IS VERY DANGEROUS STOP IMPOSSIBLE TO DESTROY STOP ON NO ACCOUNT WEAR IT STOP HAVE TRUSTED ALLIES BRING IT BY ALL SPEED TO CONSTANTINOPLE STOP WILL USE WHAT KNOWLEDGE I HAVE TO DESTROY IT STOP WARN THEM IN NO UNCERTAIN TERMS THEIR LIVES MAY BE AT PERIL STOP I WILL MEET THEM AT SIRKECI STATION END MESSAGE

BOOK II, PAGE 57

**GASLIGHT HANDOUT #4**

**EXTRACTS FROM THE APOCRYPHA OF THE FEZ**

**ON THE HISTORY OF THE BLOOD RED FEZ**

"The Blood Red Fez was ever an evil thing, made in the name of unspeakable powers, powers so awful no sane man would even set down their names. First the Fez was spoken of in the Ottoman Courts around 1550 but some suggest it is older than that, dating back to ancient Greece. It was said to have the power to control men's minds and destinies in thrall to some ancient evil, old before time."

**ON REWARDS**

"Drinking, bathing in, or simply spilling the blood of a Prince while wearing the Fez is said by some to bring Princely favors of the Dark Gods, and by others to be the key to immortality. But such dark entities may view their principalities differently to our own."

**A WARNING**

"Pay heed to this warning: that wearing this abomination called The Blood Red Fez will bring calamitous ruin upon one, as one renders up one's soul and one's mind to the unearthly will of the Fez and its terrible masters. Only those most skilled in the ways of the dark arts can hope to survive such a thing, and for them, perhaps, the price is even more terrible. It is possible to control the Fez and even halt its terrible purpose. Seekers after dark knowledge should consult the book, *The Whispering Fez*."

BOOK II, PAGE 58





GASLIGHT HANDOUT #5

NEWSPAPER ARTICLE FROM  
LONDON TIMES

**The Rotherhithe Fez  
Murder.**

**Cowardly Killing Of Elderly Fez  
Collector.**

**Criminal Gang Still at Large**

Last Thursday night elderly fez collector Mr. Joshua Devore, aged 70, of No. 3 Blithering Lane, Rotherhithe, was murdered during what police say was a burglary of his Rotherhithe residence. Described as eccentric but essentially harmless, Mr. Devore was brutally bashed to death with a blunt instrument and his house ransacked.

Mr. Devore was noted for his collection of fezzes from all over the world, as well as fez-related literature and memorabilia. No fezzes appeared to be stolen from Mr. Devore's extensive collection of that particular headware.

A glass case containing examples of fez literature in rare books and manuscripts was overturned and smashed. Police suspect the damage was done in a mad search for money by the perpetrators. Inspector Kendall of Scotland Yard believes it is the work of a local burglar gang terrorizing the vicinity. "These rogues are getting bolder. It was only a matter of time before someone was done to death." The Inspector assured the *Times* reporter that the gang would be apprehended and feel the full measure of the law. Rotherhithe residents are urged to secure their premises at night and to take appropriate precautions towards their persons.

BOOK II, PAGE 59

GASLIGHT HANDOUT #6

EXCERPTS FROM THE JOURNAL OF  
MATTHEW POOK

**Excerpt One:** Menkaph has a powerful influence on the gullible. He carries the Blood Red Fez that Professor Demir described in a nondescript hat box of dirty brown. Neither he nor his minions seem willing to touch it.

**Excerpt Two:** My researches at the British Museum Library have called me away from time to time, but my regular checks on Menkaph and his minions reveal things are unchanged. They are staking out a house in 3 Blithering Lane in Rotherhithe. I have asked around and learned a fez collector lives there! Professor Demir says I should be cautious, but I easily outwitted the clods Menkaph has guarding the place. I am confident none saw me.

**Excerpt Three:** Menkaph plans to depart soon on the Orient Express back to Constantinople. I saw him purchase tickets for he and his followers though could not tell when they intended to travel. There seems to be something else he wants before he can leave London. It could not be the Fez, since he came to London with it.

**Excerpt Four:** I have decided to steal the Fez from under Menkaph's nose. While he is busy in Rotherhithe I shall break into his room and steal the Blood Red Fez itself! With this as my prize I can speed back to Constantinople and hand it over to Professor Demir. Imagine the look on his face!

BOOK II, PAGE 60

GASLIGHT HANDOUT #7

LETTER IN ENGLISH

All of the pleasures of all of  
the harems of all of the worlds  
shall be yours.

BOOK II, PAGE 66

A CHAOSIUM PUBLICATION  
WWW.CHAOSIUM.COM





**GASLIGHT HANDOUT #8**

Extracts from  
*The Whispering Fez*

**ON BECOMING A  
TRUE MASTER OF THE FEZ**

You must give yourself up to the Blood Red Fez before it rewards you. Only by wearing the Fez, by risking that your will is weak and you are unworthy and will thus be consumed by the Fez, can you emerge tested and triumphant and able to channel its grand and terrible powers.

**THE CREATION  
OF SUBSEQUENT FEZZES**

Once one has mastered the Fez it is possible to spawn more which are alike in power to the first. This requires of the initial wearer a sacrifice of some small part of the soul, either his own or another's. In this way each day another Fez can be brought forth into infinity. With each wearer the Master can achieve power greater than can be believed.

**CHALLENGERS TO THE MASTER**

Beware! Others who gain a Fez may try and assert themselves as Masters. Heed my advice and keep a small group of acolytes in Fezzes that one may expend when the challenge comes.

**THE CONTROL OF THE DAMNED**

Left uncontrolled the Fez will destroy the wearer. Once that happens the thing that the Fez wearer becomes may be controlled by other, more powerful Masters of the Fez. They will be as mindless thralls bent only to the Master's desires.

**THE GATE AND THE KEY**

The Blood Red Fez is the gate and the key. If the blood of a Prince is present the Fez may call forth that which waits Outside.





# Les Fleurs Du Mal

## PARIS HANDOUT #1

FROM THE DIARY OF  
MADemoiselle DE BRIENNE,  
JUNE 1789

*The Comte was like a sun amongst us, shedding his light and making all rejoice in his pleasures. His feasts are said to be the most lavish and lascivious yet seen in our city ....*

*It was then that it became apparent that much evil was afoot, and the Queen became angered. The King's men did raid the house, and much was destroyed, and the Comte was arrested ...*

BOOK II, PAGE 104

## PARIS HANDOUT #2

FROM THE REPORT OF  
CAPTAIN LOUIS MALON,  
JUNE 1789

*When we arrived, the feast was still in progress, men and women were rutting like rabid dogs. We chased them out, arresting the ones who were not able to vouch for themselves. I sent six men to capture the Comte, while I entered the chambers beneath. I cannot bring myself to describe what I saw there, save that we had entered a cesspool and it was Hell. God protect us.*

*Many devices of torture lay in many chambers. One of my men found a strange Nuremburg Virgin, which was locked. Fearing to find a fresh occupant, we smashed it open, but found it to be empty.*

*It was a dark day when noble vermin such as Pfenalik did descend upon Poissy, and if God does not punish him for his sins, then the King surely will. It was with a just heart that I did give the order to burn the house and those who remained below, though the Comte did howl and scream as though his very soul was burning. We then took him to the place that would be his new home. There may he rot.*

BOOK II, PAGE 104







PARIS HANDOUT #3

*THE JOURNAL OF LUCIEN RIGAULT, JUNE 1789*

*Two nights later the soldiers of the King went in force to the Comte's villa, to halt his excesses. After they burned his mansion, they brought the Comte before the King's deputy, who then ordered me present to deliver an opinion.*

*Comte Fenalik was screaming and writhing; it was easy to see that he was mad. As a nobleman and a madman, he could not be executed, so I suggested that a merciful King might place Fenalik in Charenton. The King's deputy apparently decided upon this course, and arranged that Fenalik be taken there. Later the King expressed his approval, and the disposition was made permanent. The last I learned of him was that he had been locked away in a cellar, because he had attacked other patients.*

BOOK II, PAGE 105

PARIS HANDOUT #4

**DR. ETIENNE DELPLACE**

*We mourn the loss of our esteemed director, Dr. Etienne Delplace, a man of the highest professional standards and a true pioneer in the field of neurology. His loss by tragic accident comes as a great blow. We at the hospital extend our heartfelt sympathies to his family, hoping that they may overcome their grief in time.*

*Dr. Delplace will be missed by the Charenton community, Paris at large, the glorious nation of France, and civilized men everywhere.*

*- Dr. François Leroux, Acting Director.*

BOOK II, PAGE 105





PARIS HANDOUT #5

THE JOURNAL OF DR. DELPLACE, EXCERPTS

**ENTRY**—A *dismaying event last night. A male nurse, one Guimart of 4th Ward, entered the cellars without authorization, and there, after suffering a painful wound to his right arm, collapsed. Another nurse, P. Mandrin, investigated Guimart's absence and, after some time, discovered Guimart on the floor, in severe shock. Treatment was prompt and efficacious, but upon regaining consciousness this morning, Guimart began raving to me about being attacked by a dead man.*

*For the moment, I have placed him in room 13, and notified his landlady of his indisposition.*

*Alas, with Guimart was another man, one unknown to this institution, and in tragic physical condition. Many grave questions must be answered.*

**ENTRY**—*I began to question Guimart about the stranger. Is he a patient? What is his name? How long had Guimart kept him down there? Had Guimart kept the stranger there for a long time? Long enough that the mortar sealing the*

*room had cured to such condition? Had he given him nourishment? How had he survived?*

*I am moving the stranger to my private wing, for the moment treating the man as an inconsequential derelict until more evidence is found.*

**ENTRY**—*Even in a fresh bed the stranger's appearance is horrifying. Given small amounts of broth, he merely regurgitates it. He takes no nourishment, yet lives in a catatonic state. Would electroshock revive him?*

**ENTRY**—*After several applications, the stranger woke, but so weakened that he could not move. He whined and begged in different, and very old forms of Greek and Latin ... tales of cities crumbling, and of other, darker things. What a mystery man! It is almost easier to think we have tapped some form of group mind or racial memory.*

*After a few inconsequential notations, the journal ends. All the entries quoted are dated just before Delplace's death.*





PARIS HANDOUT #6



**50, Rue St. Etienne  
Lausanne, Switzerland**



To whom it may concern,  
I realize that I am a complete stranger and that this letter may well mean nothing to you. My name is Edgar Wellington, and I am researching the history of a statue known most commonly as the Sedefkar Simulacrum. I recently came into possession of an old scroll which presents an intriguing description of the item. This piqued my interest, and I am now endeavoring to trace the simulacrum. My search has lead me to your address. The name is probably meaningless to you but, through my researches, I have learnt that the last recorded resting place of the piece of art was in the house that occupied your land in the late 18th century. The statue was a unique Arabian artifact, lost during the events of 1789. Its last owner was a German nobleman who once lived where you live today.

Please, I ask that if you have heard any local stories regarding this item, or maybe found any traces of the old house and its possessions on your land which might give a clue as to the eventual fate of the object, would you be so kind as to write to me with a summary of the information.

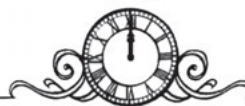
I apologize for the rather strange nature of my request, but I feel that I should pursue whatever leads remaining to me. I hope that you will not go to any great length regarding this.



Yours most sincerely,  
Edgar Wellington







HANDOUTS BOOK



Day	arr.	dep.		arr.	dep.
A	..	z1430	London (Victoria) 50 ...	▲1450z	..
32	1855	1919	Calais (Maritime) 🚗	1130	1205
Y	2233	2253	Paris (Nord) 50	7 25	8 10 9
A 529	2316	d2350	Paris (Lyon) 151	6 29	6 57
B 168	6 00	6 20	Vallorbe 🚗 158	2334	0 08 520
	7 00	7 07	Lausanne 251	2248	2257x
	7 32	7 34	Montreux	2221	2223x
	9 19	9 27	Brigue 🚗 251	2014	2037x191
	1005	1025	Domodossola 🚗	1913	1933
PO	1223	1320	Milan (Cent.) 352	1610	1715
	1705	1730	Venice (S. Lucia) 390	1144	1240
	1954	2014	Trieste 390	8 30	9 32 OP
Y	2044	2110	Poggloreale Campagna 🚗	7 23	8 00
B PO	2119	2225	Sežana 🚗	6 09	7 14
C	0 21	..	Y Ljubljana 791	..	4 05 OP
<hr/>					
B D41	..	1556	Munich (Hbf.) 684	▲1348	.. D46
E	1753	1815	Salzburg 🚗	1130	1205 E
Y 735	2152	2208	Villach (Hbf.) 🚗 759	7 23	7 50 734
B 907	2300	2330	Jesenice 🚗	5 07	5 55
C	0 25	..	Y Ljubljana 793	..	3 45 908
<hr/>					
C PO	..	1 07	Ljubljana 791	▲3 23	..
	3 10	3 30	Zagreb	0 58	1 13
	9 00	9 56	Belgrade 791	1843	1935 OP
	1334	..	Y Crveni Krst 792	..	1458
<hr/>					
PO	..	1343	Crveni Krst 792	▲1440	..
	1734	1800	Skopje	1050	1110
Y 402	2130	2210	Gevgeli (Yug. T.) 🚗	6 30	7 10 OP
C	2315	0 00	Idomeni (Grk. T.) 🚗	6 43	7 25
D 2	1 15	1 55	Thessaloniki 897	4 40	5 25 401
D	1142	..	Y Athens 897	..	1901 1
<hr/>					
C	..	1356	Crveni Krst 802	▲1428	..
Y 4	1555	1634	Dimitrovgrad (Yug.T.) 🚗	1208	1248
C	1856	1935	Sofia (Bulg.T.) 🚗	1115	1150 3
D 546	a0 45	a1 20	Svilengrad 🚗	3 20b	4 35
5	a4 06	a4 45	Pichion (Grk.T.) 🚗	0 19b	0 40b
Y	a5 05	a5 45	Uzunköprü (Turk.T.) 🚗	2325c	0 01b
D	a1230	..	Y Istanbul 901	..	1630c 6

A CHAOSUM PUBLICATION WWW.CHAOSUM.COM







# The Dreamlands Express

## DREAMLANDS HANDOUT #1

### DREAMLANDS EXPRESS TICKET

Human dreamers, or once-human dreamers whose waking self is now dead, may travel the Dreamlands Express for free.

In order to journey on the Dreamlands Express, you must board while asleep on the Orient Express. Once you have slept on the Orient Express, you may return to the Dreamlands Express at any time, from any bed in the Waking World.

Once you have boarded the Dreamlands Express, you return to the same Express even if days, weeks, months, or years have passed.

You may use your ticket to journey between the cities the train serves: Ulthar, Dylath-Leen, Zar, Aphorat, Thalarion, Xura, Aira, Sona-Nyl, and Serannian.

If you stay on the train beyond Serannian, it is assumed you wish to discard your fears in the Gulf of Nodens. Beyond Serannian there is no return. At journey's end you will return to the Waking World.

After visiting the Gulf of Nodens you cannot board the train again, even as a paying customer, as that would negate the sacrifice you made. This is a bargain made with Nodens. It is non-negotiable.

LEFT: BOOK II, PAGE 135 RIGHT: BOOK II, PAGE 104+

## DREAMLANDS HANDOUT #2

### THE LOVERS' HEART

A grisly little myth told in the town is that of the Sorcerer and the Crone. The Sorcerer married late and foolishly. As a reward for his folly he one day surprised his young wife with her lover. Enraged he summoned the dark powers, and tore the unhappy pair to pieces. He ripped the hearts from their bodies and burned them to ash, vowing they would have no rest even in death. Their broken bodies were tossed to the dogs.

He reckoned without the dead girl's mother, a crone of horrid malevolence, who prayed daily before the church for vengeance. Her cries were heard, although it is doubtful if the answer to her prayer was truly Divine. It is whispered the church was built on an older and grimmer foundation raised by the ancient Romans in worship of their pagan gods. One day she stood before the church holding aloft a glowing ruby the size of a clenched fist, and of peculiar shape, as if it were fashioned of two lovers' hearts entwined.

The Sorcerer, seeing this stone, was consumed with desire for it. He ordered his men to seize it but the Crone hid it in her breast. He had her searched, but the stone was gone and even under torture she would not reveal its hiding place. She was condemned for witchcraft and burned in the square before the church. As she was engulfed in flames the Sorcerer yet demanded the stone from her. Consumed by fire, she at last unlocked her lips. "Hate is stronger than love," she screeched. "And death is stronger than life. Only in your dreams will you find it," she taunted the Sorcerer. With that she died.

The Sorcerer went mad with lust for that lost stone. In his last days, raving, he locked himself in his tower. Believing he had found the answer to her taunt he burned himself alive in his own crypt.

Some say the pair know no rest, but are seen even now on dark nights, chasing each other amid the storm clouds. The Crone yet holds her glowing prize aloft and shrieks with delight at the Sorcerer's vain pursuit. "Hate is stronger than love," she cries. "And death is stronger than life!" Surely no merciful Providence would allow such horrors to exist.





## Welcoming Banquet Menu

*Cream of turtle soup*

*Grilled elephant pad stuffed with truffles and sweetbreads*

*Spit-roasted pheasant, quail and partridge*

*Boars head à la mode*

*Fruits, nuts and spices from Sydarthian groves*

*Sauces prepared by the subtlest cooks, suited to the palate of every feaster*

### DRINKS MENU

*Pearls from wave-washed Mtal dissolved in the vinegar of Thrace.*

*The wines of Sarrub, Implan, the Karthian hills and Mount Aran; Zoog moon-tree wine*

BOOK II, PAGE 150

## Second Banquet Menu

*Chestnut soup*

*Roast magah birds, dressed in their plumage*

*Heels of camels from the Bnazic desert, including one dromedary whose roast flesh tastes pleasantly of garlic.*

*Fish from Lake Mnar, each of vast size, served upon silver platters.*

*Fruits, nuts and spices from Sydarthian groves*

*Sauces prepared by the subtlest cooks, suited to the palate of every feaster*

### DRINKS MENU

*Pearls from wave-washed Mtal dissolved in the vinegar of Thrace.*

*The wines of Sarrub, Implan, the Karthian hills, and Mount Aran; Zoog moon-tree wine.*

BOOK II, PAGE 161

## DREAMLANDS HANDOUT #3



### IN MEMORY OF AIRA

Here once stood Aira of the golden domes, the dream of the shepherd boy Iranon.

As long as Iranon sought Aira he remained eternally young and, for that long, Aira flourished.

When Iranon lost hope he turned old overnight and walked into the Bnazic quicksands. That night Aira and all her people vanished.

Oh Dreamers hold fast to your dreams, lest they too perish.



BOOK II, PAGE 166





## Royal Feast Menu

*Soup for the King (Potage à la Reine — cream of chicken)*

*Braised flamingo tongues with truffles from the Eastern Fungus Forest*

*Haunches of royal venison from the slopes of Mount Lerion*

*A pair of roast peacocks from the hills of Implan, dressed in their feathers, served upon golden platters set with rubies and diamonds*

*A castle of spun sugar in the shape of Serannian*

*Fruits, nuts and spices from Sydarthian groves*

*Sauces prepared by the subtlest cooks, suited to the palate of every feaster.*

### DRINKS MENU

*Pearls from wave-washed Mtal dissolved in the vinegar of Thrace*

*The wines of Sarrub, Implan, the Karthian hills, and Mount Aran; Zoog moon-tree wine*

BOOK II, PAGE 168

## DREAMLANDS HANDOUT #4

### Death Of An Arms Dealer.

Dazzling Bequest To Charity.

Puzzling Last Words Of Millionaire.

It is this paper's sad duty to report that the millionaire M. Karakov died in his Monte Carlo villa the day before yesterday. Doctors said that his heart had been failing for some time and finally gave way. M. Karakov made his money in munitions sales. He was reputed to secretly control a vast web of subsidiary companies, so that many countries in thinking they were selecting between rivals were in fact choosing between two companies controlled by M. Karakov himself. Such was his wealth that he was reputed to have gained one pound for every soldier killed in the Great War.

On his death bed M. Karakov changed his will, bequeathing his millions to charity. When asked why he had changed his mind the dying man replied; "it was all thanks to my friends on the train." His heirs plan to challenge the new will on the grounds of insanity.

BOOK II, PAGE 175





# Nocturne

## LAUSANNE HANDOUT #1

### The Diary of Edgar Wellington —Selected Entries—

November 3, 1920—It would have suited our family better if we had died in the war. Dead heroes are more convenient than the broken living.

March 5, 1921—Now we are in Switzerland. Here we can live in peace.

September 17, 1921—The Duke's conversation is without peer. When I listen to him, I forget my own memories.

November 10, 1921—The books the Duke loaned me have opened my eyes. Perhaps that old Arabic scroll of mine holds mysteries as yet unknown.

February 2, 1922—I have received the translation of Malon's scroll. I wonder if this "Sedefkar Simulacrum" yet exists?

June 25, 1922—The trail ends in 1789. I have written to the owners of the Comte's house. I would go there, but I cannot leave William alone.

October 3, 1922—The Duke has given me something for my insomnia. I slept deeply, and had a most vivid dream of Lausanne in olden times.

November 12, 1922—Two nights ago I held a brass button in my hand as I slept, and set it down in Dream Lausanne. When I awoke it was gone. The next night I fetched it back in my dream, and woke with it clasped in my hand.

January 1, 1923—I hold no hope for this New Year. My researches lead nowhere, and soon my habit will cost us our shop. Where will William live then?

January 5, 1923—I fear I must sell the scroll. The Duke would be interested, but I need another bidder to drive the price against him. I have hidden it in Dream Lausanne for safekeeping.

Today's date—Success! Tomorrow I am sure to make the sale, and our lives begin anew.

## LAUSANNE HANDOUT #2

### Summarizing the Scroll

This scroll was written by Sedefkar the Osmanli.

It concerns an item in his possession, the Sedefkar Simulacrum. In this scroll, Sedefkar prophesies that he is soon to lose the simulacrum, and so praises it and makes a record of it in a set of five scrolls.

This scroll is the first of the five, and is referred to as the Scroll of the Head, bearing the thoughts and history of Sedefkar. The four missing scrolls are the Scroll of the Belly, concerned with the worship of a being known as the Skinless One; the Scroll of the Legs, a series of body-affecting magicks, the foundation on which Sedefkar's power was built; the Scroll of the Right Hand, a ritual which awoke the statue, and is the driving force of Sedefkar's power; and the Scroll of the Left Hand, containing a ritual which balances this power, a necessary ongoing sacrifice.

The scroll is a rambling, insane document. The author has not set down events in any form or order, making it difficult to follow. The most detailed description in the document dwells on the torture and skinning of human beings.

BOOK II, PAGE 195

BOOK II, PAGE 193







LAUSANNE HANDOUT #3

A SAMPLE PASSAGE  
FROM THE SCROLL

*“I have seen the powers which stalk the night and strike fear into the hearts of all those who worship the false god. I know Him and I worship Him. The Skinless One has spoken to me. He whispered secret words into my heart of hearts and I know what I now must do. I have seen It in visions and It is all that my Lord said It was. In my dreams I have seen Its perfection striding above the ruins of cities. Kings and countries have fallen before It. Even gods must fall before It. I recognized it the first time I beheld It as an object of power. Power that would bring the world to its knees. It glistened like the finest pearls. It woke when I flayed alive the wretch who sought to steal my treasure from me. That night He came to me for the first time and told me what to do. I meditated before Its glory. All praise to the One without Skin. I performed the seventeen devotions and opened It for the first time. Within the artifact was soft and smooth. As I ran my hand across Its inner surface it felt like the skin of a newborn babe. I offered four children as sacrifice to my Master. Then I used It for the first time. In His wisdom the Lord of Naked Flesh had made It to my height. In all modesty I believe It was made in my image. Blessed is the chosen of the Skinless One. I have been careful to keep It untarnished. The substance is the color of purity and should not be tainted by that which is unclean.”*

BOOK II, PAGE 202





# Note For Note

## MILAN HANDOUT #1

### Opera Star Missing! Fears of Abduction

Police have expressed fears that soprano Caterina Cavollaro may have been abducted from Milan's Stazione Centrale. The singer has not been seen since she alighted from the train from Paris yesterday at 1pm. Since then she has not returned to her apartment or attended rehearsals at La Scala, where she is due to sing the part of *Aida*, which opens tomorrow night. Arturo Toscanini, music director of La Scala, has confirmed that he has had no contact from the singer since she departed Paris.

Police request that any members of the public contact them if they have any information on the whereabouts of Signorina Cavollaro. We heartily urge all Milanese to join the search for our most beloved star.

BOOK II, PAGE 212

## MILAN HANDOUT #3

### A Welcome Return

Flavio Conti was a welcome face at last night's party for patrons and supporters of La Scala. Mr. Conti has been unwell in recent months with some erroneous reports that he was afflicted with tuberculosis. It was clearly a much less serious complaint. Mr. Conti has made a complete recovery and was the life of the party. Also present were fellow opera patrons Mr. Nunzio Tocci, Mr. and Mrs. Matteo Sorrenti, Miss Angela Susco, Mr. Arturo Faccia, and Mrs. Serena Spagnolo.

The company were entertained by selections from this week's opera *Aida*, as performed by members of the cast. Rosario Sorbello accompanied on the piano. It was a most glittering occasion.

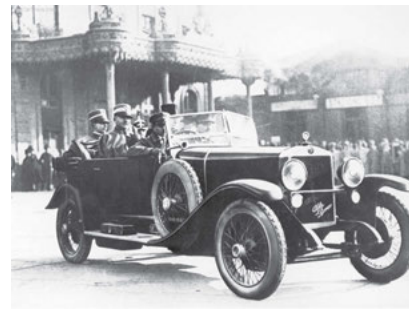
BOOK II, PAGE 217

## MILAN HANDOUT #2

### Automobile Worker Murdered

The body of automobile worker Ennio Spinola was discovered today in a laneway off Via Tavazzano in Portello, not far from the Alfa Romeo factory where he worked. Spinola had been stabbed to death.

Police are pursuing enquiries among workers in the area. Spinola was an active unionist, and is reported to have been arguing about union matters with other workers in recent days.



Alfa Romeo, 1922

BOOK II, PAGE 216





MILAN HANDOUT #4

**Cavollaro's  
Disappearance:  
Another Tragedy?**

Arturo Toscanini, music director of La Scala, announced today that *Aida* would open tonight with understudy Maria Dimattina appearing in the title role.

Toscanini, in response to comments regarding the "ghost voice" of last night and other reputedly unnatural occurrences, said "There is no substance to these stories. They are mere gossip and old wives' tales."

Paolo Rischonti, props manager for the opera, told a different tale. "We thought our troubles were over," he said, "when the costumiers' curse ended with the preparations for *Aida*, but now the bad luck is on the set itself. People are being injured or falling ill, and props are disappearing. Where will this end?"

Tonight's performance is booked out, but the opera is scheduled over the next four weeks.

BOOK II, PAGE 225

MILAN HANDOUT #5

**Milanese Man  
Murdered**

Police revealed this morning that prominent Milan businessman Arturo Faccia was two nights ago the victim in a bestial slaying, in a seemingly isolated incident.

He had been at La Scala with friends for the opening night of *Aida* and had gone backstage to congratulate performers when he became separated from his companions.

His mutilated body was discovered late yesterday by workmen on the roof of our cathedral. An official at the diocese stated, "It is impossible for anyone to get up there at night. This is the Devil's work."

Milan police would not describe the wounds sustained, repeating merely that they seem the work of a deranged degenerate. Residents of the city are warned to exercise caution at night.

Signor Faccia was a widower, without children. He had recently returned from a business trip to Turkey.

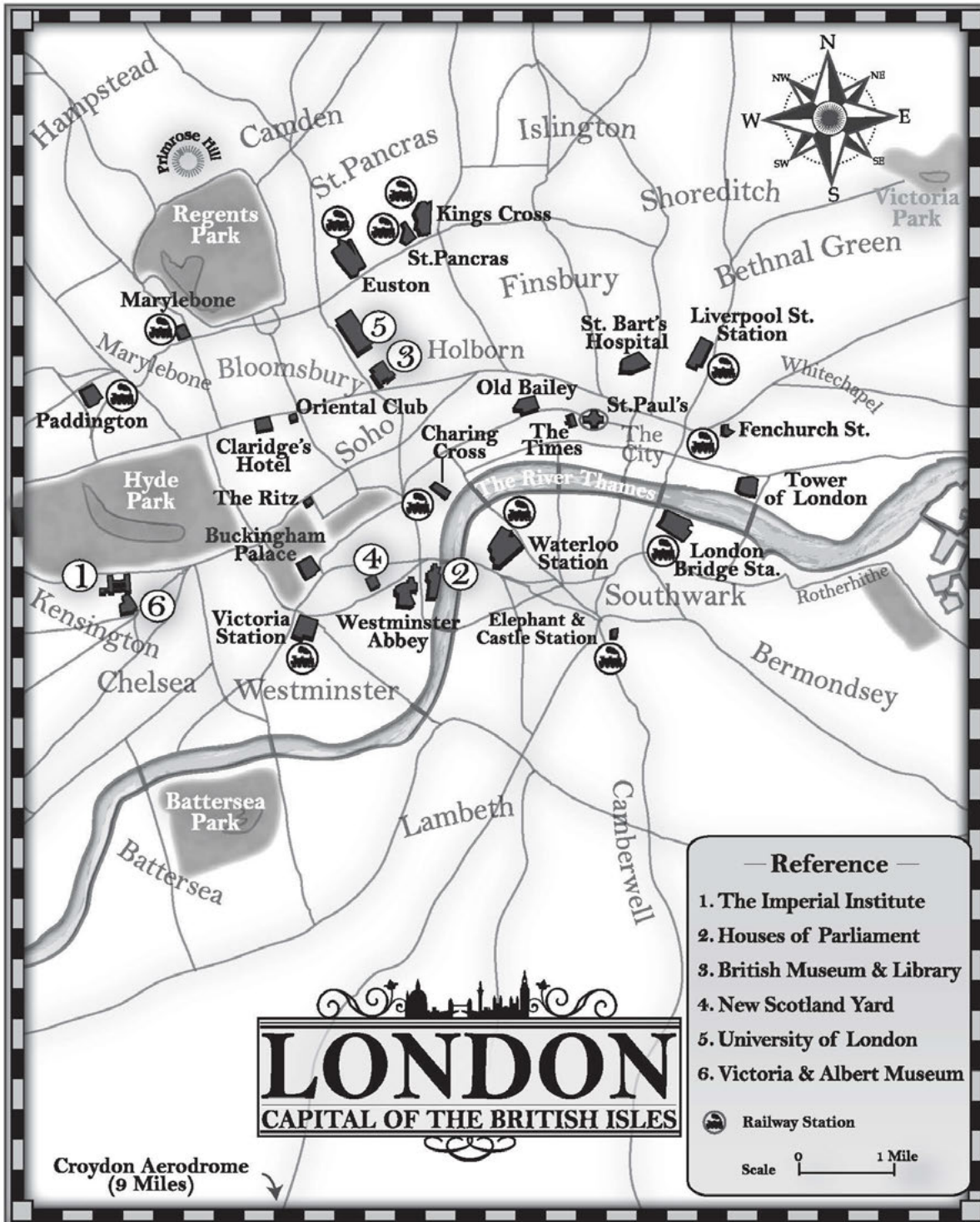
BOOK II, PAGE 226





# Book 2 Maps

## LONDON PLAYERS' MAP



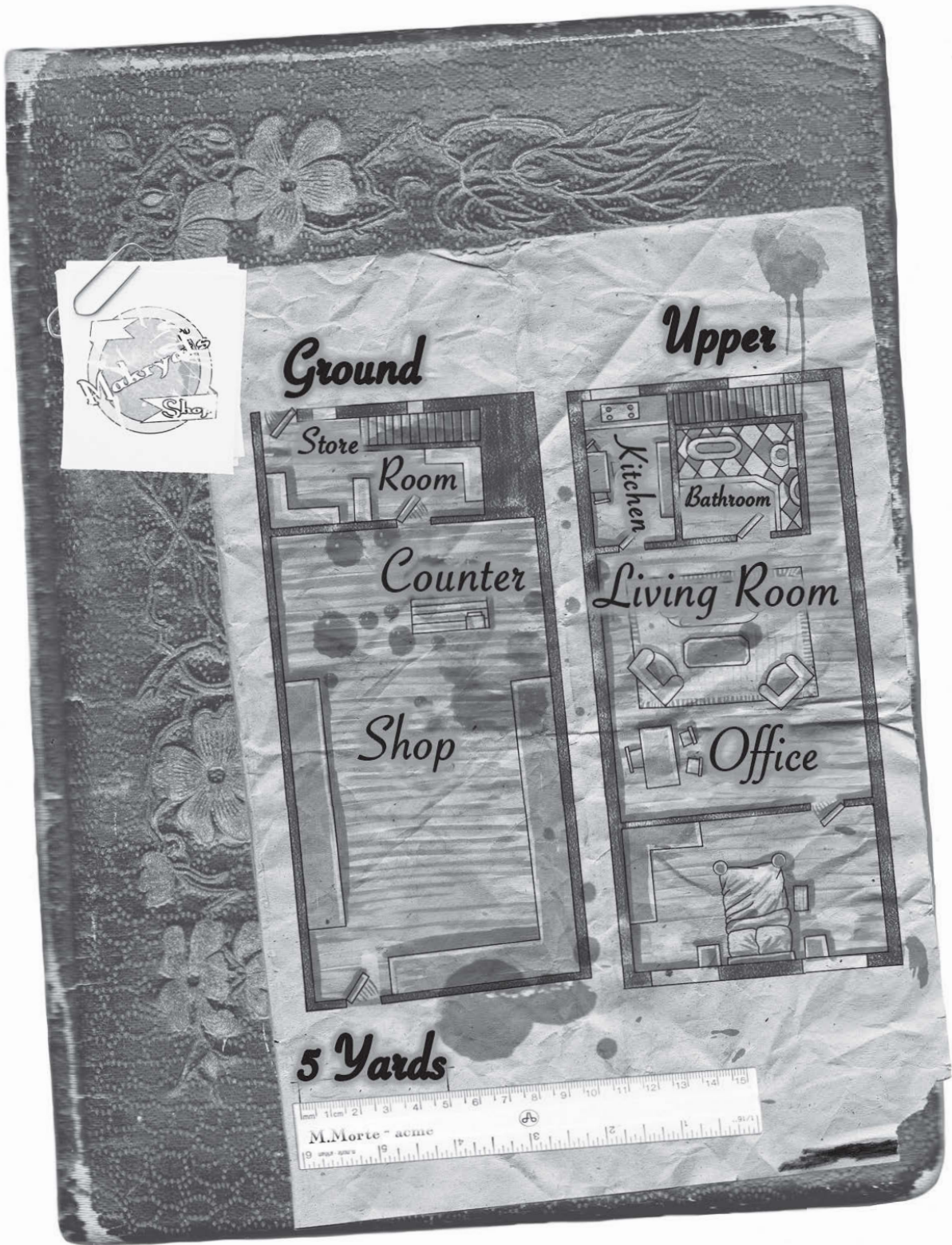
A CHAOSIUM PUBLICATION WWW.CHAOSIUM.COM







THE SHOP



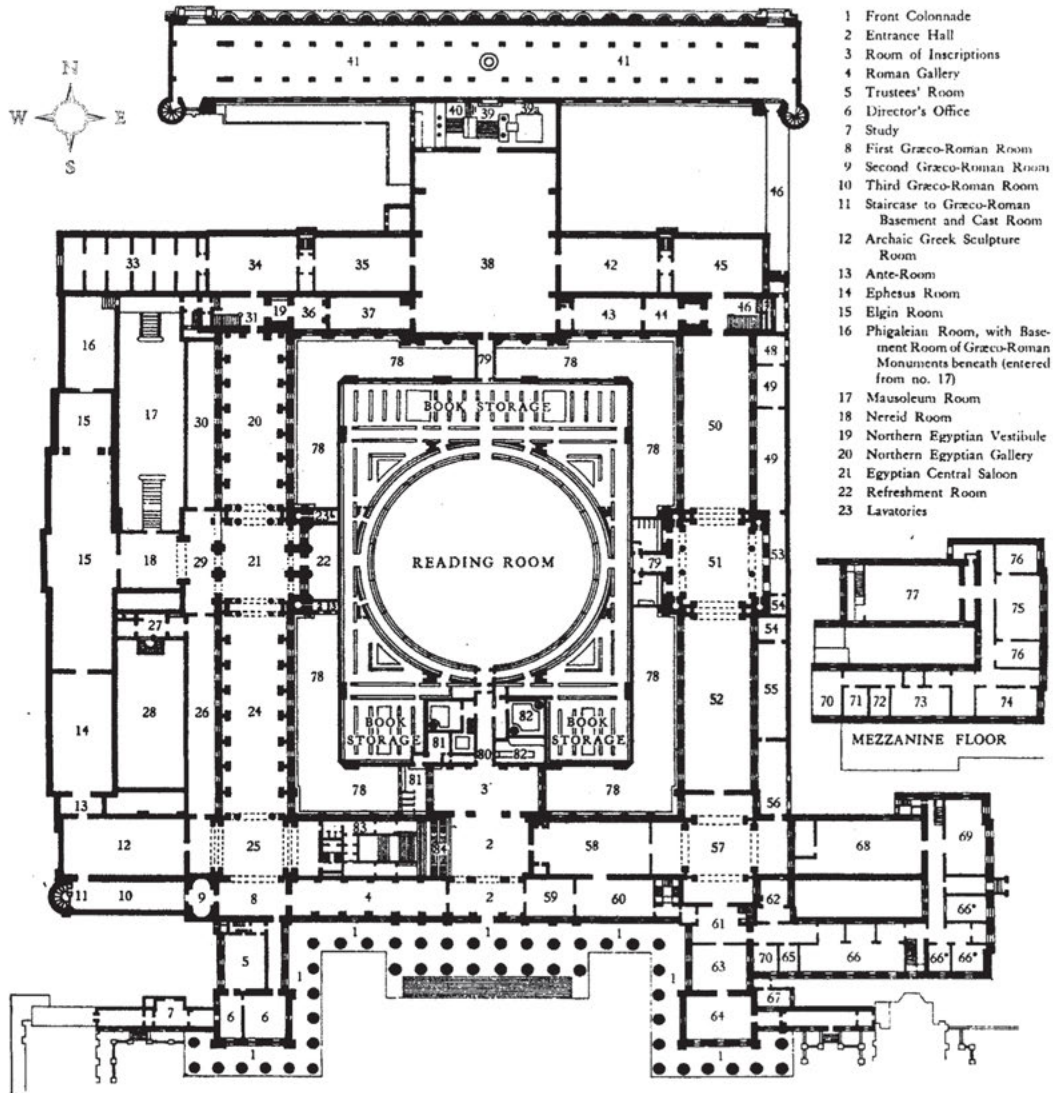
A CHAOSIUM PUBLICATION WWW.CHAOSIUM.COM





# BRITISH MUSEUM

## PLAN OF THE GROUND FLOOR



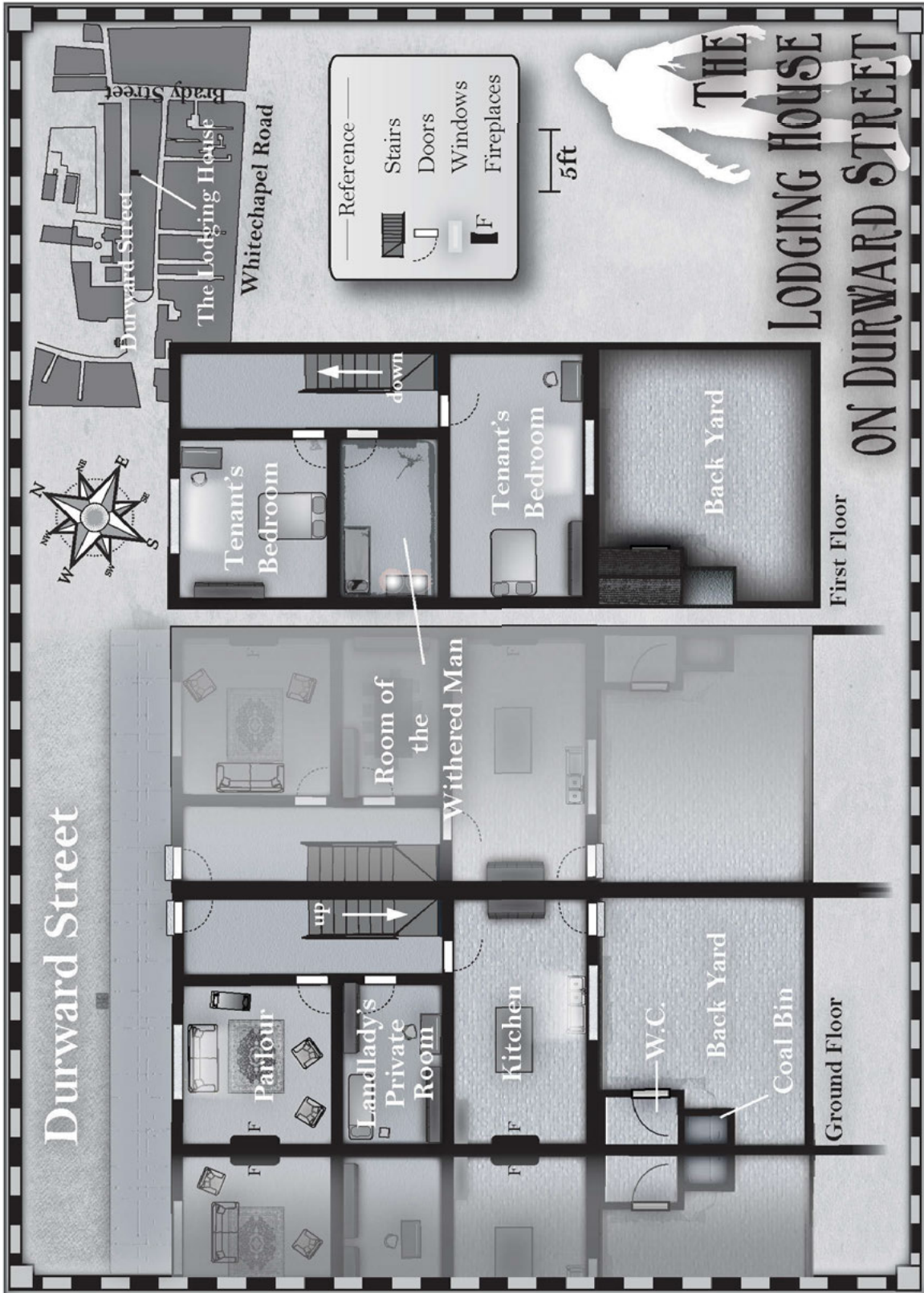
- 1 Front Colonnade
- 2 Entrance Hall
- 3 Room of Inscriptions
- 4 Roman Gallery
- 5 Trustees' Room
- 6 Director's Office
- 7 Study
- 8 First Græco-Roman Room
- 9 Second Græco-Roman Room
- 10 Third Græco-Roman Room
- 11 Staircase to Græco-Roman Basement and Cast Room
- 12 Archaic Greek Sculpture Room
- 13 Ante-Room
- 14 Ephesus Room
- 15 Elgin Room
- 16 Phigaleian Room, with Basement Room of Græco-Roman Monuments beneath (entered from no. 17)
- 17 Mausoleum Room
- 18 Nereid Room
- 19 Northern Egyptian Vestibule
- 20 Northern Egyptian Gallery
- 21 Egyptian Central Saloon
- 22 Refreshment Room
- 23 Lavatories



(REFERENCES CONTINUED)

- |                              |  |   |                            |   |  |
|------------------------------|--|---|----------------------------|---|--|
| 24 Southern Egyptian Gallery | 37 Cracherode Room   | 44 North East Room  | 57 Manuscript Saloon       | 67 Study                                  | 76 Studies, British and Medieval           |
| 25 Assyrian Transept         | 38 North Library   | 45 Catalogue Room   | 58 Grenville Library       | 68 Newspaper Store                        | 77 Oriental Library                        |
| 26 Nimroud Gallery           | 39 Staircase down to North Entrance  | 46 North East Staircase and Corridor to King Edward Galleries | 59 Egerton Room            | 69 Newspaper Reading Room                 | 78 Area                                    |
| 27 & 28 Assyrian Saloon      | 39a Men's Lavatory   | 47 Men's Lavatory   | 60 Manuscript Map Room     | 70 Staircase to Manuscript Dept. Studies  | 79 Passages                                |
| 29 Nimroud Central Saloon    | 40 Staircase up to Prints and Drawings   | 48 Study  | 61 Manuscript Lobby        | 71 & 72 Studies, Manuscript Department    | 80 Reading-Room Corridor                   |
| 30 Nineveh Gallery           | 41 King Edward VII Galleries. Pottery, Porcelain, Glass and Medieval Collections | 49 Sorting Room   | 62 Work Room               | 73 Work Room, Manuscript Department       | 81 Female Readers' Cloak-Room and Lavatory |
| 31 North West Staircase      |  | 50 to 52 King's Library                                       | 63 Middle Room of MSS.     | 74 Staff Room, British and Medieval       | 82 Male Readers' Cloak-Room, etc.          |
| 32 Arch Room                 |  | 53 Hebrew Library   | 64 South Room of MSS.      | 75 Assistants' Room, British and Medieval | 83 Female Students' Lavatory               |
| 34 Second Supplementary Room |  | 54 Studies  | 65 Attendants' Room        |   | 84 Principal Staircase                     |
| 35 First Supplementary Room  |  | 55 Oriental Library   | 66 Students' Room for MSS. |   |  |
| 36 North West Lobby          | 42 Music Room  | 56 Oriental Students' Room                                    | 66* East Rooms of MSS.     |   |  |

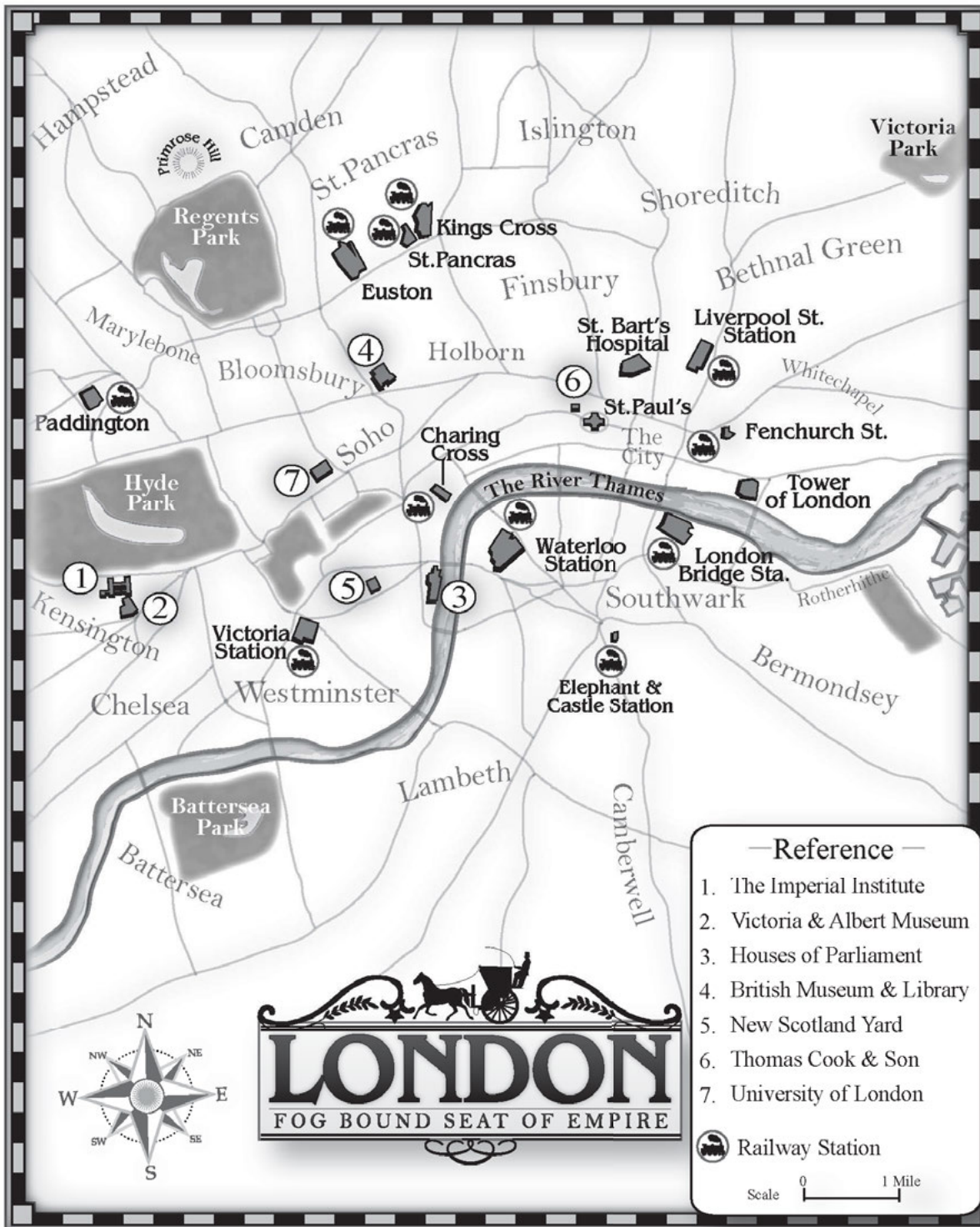








GASLIGHT LONDON PLAYERS' MAP



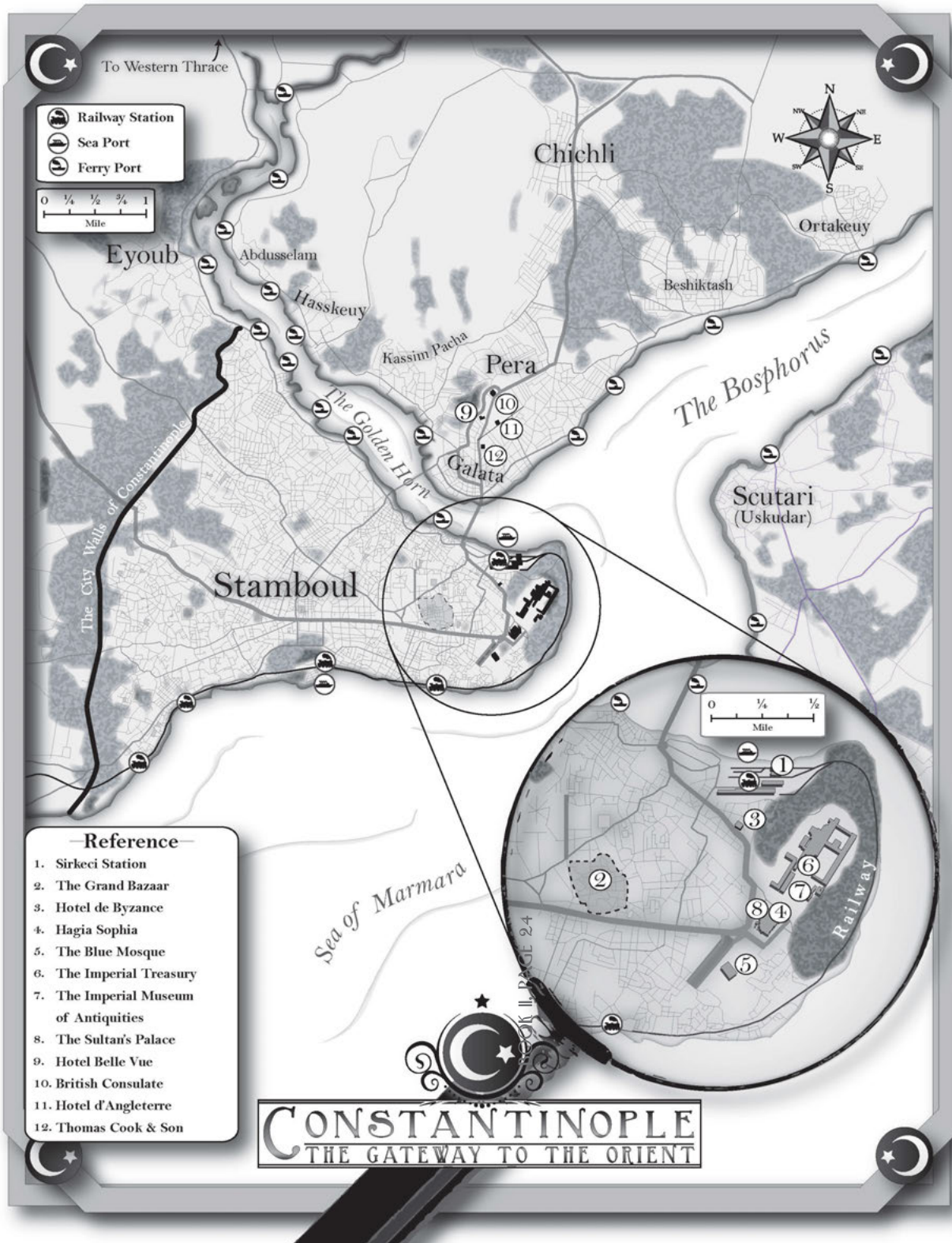
A CHAOSIUM PUBLICATION WWW.CHAOSIUM.COM







GASLIGHT CONSTANTINOPLE PLAYERS' MAP



A CHAOSIUM PUBLICATION WWW.CHAOSIUM.COM





NISRA'S ISLAND

12 Miles  
To Constantinople

Sea of Marmara

Sea of Marmara

10ft

100ft

Golden Cage

Nisra's Boudoir

Stairs Down

First Floor

Sleeping Quarter

Stairs up

Eating Quarters

Ground Floor

N

NE

E

SE

S

SW

W

Nisra's Tower

Goat Pen

15'

10'

5'

Reference

Low Wall

Stone Path

Caïque Boats

Scrub

**Nisra's Island**

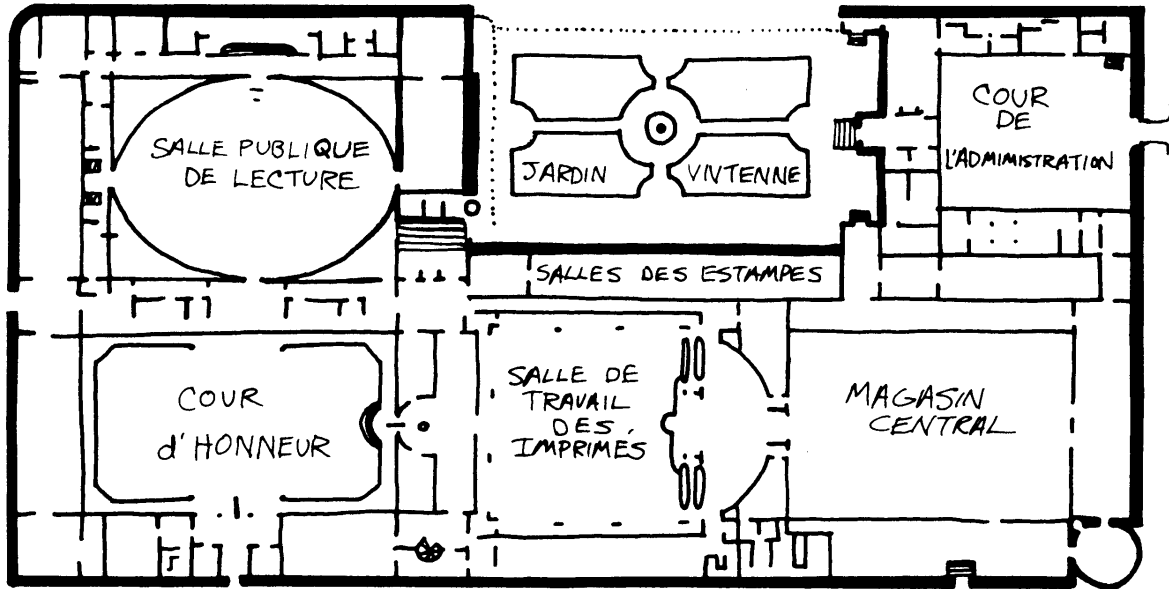
A CHAOSIUM PUBLICATION WWW.CHAOSIUM.COM



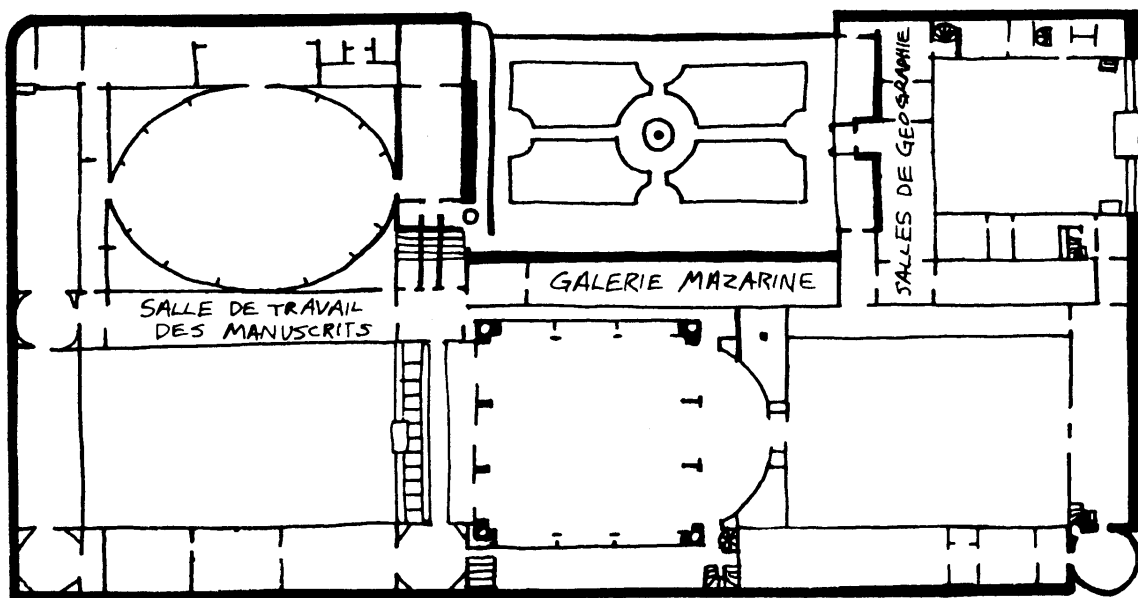


Bibliothèque Nationale

GROUND FLOOR



UPPER FLOOR

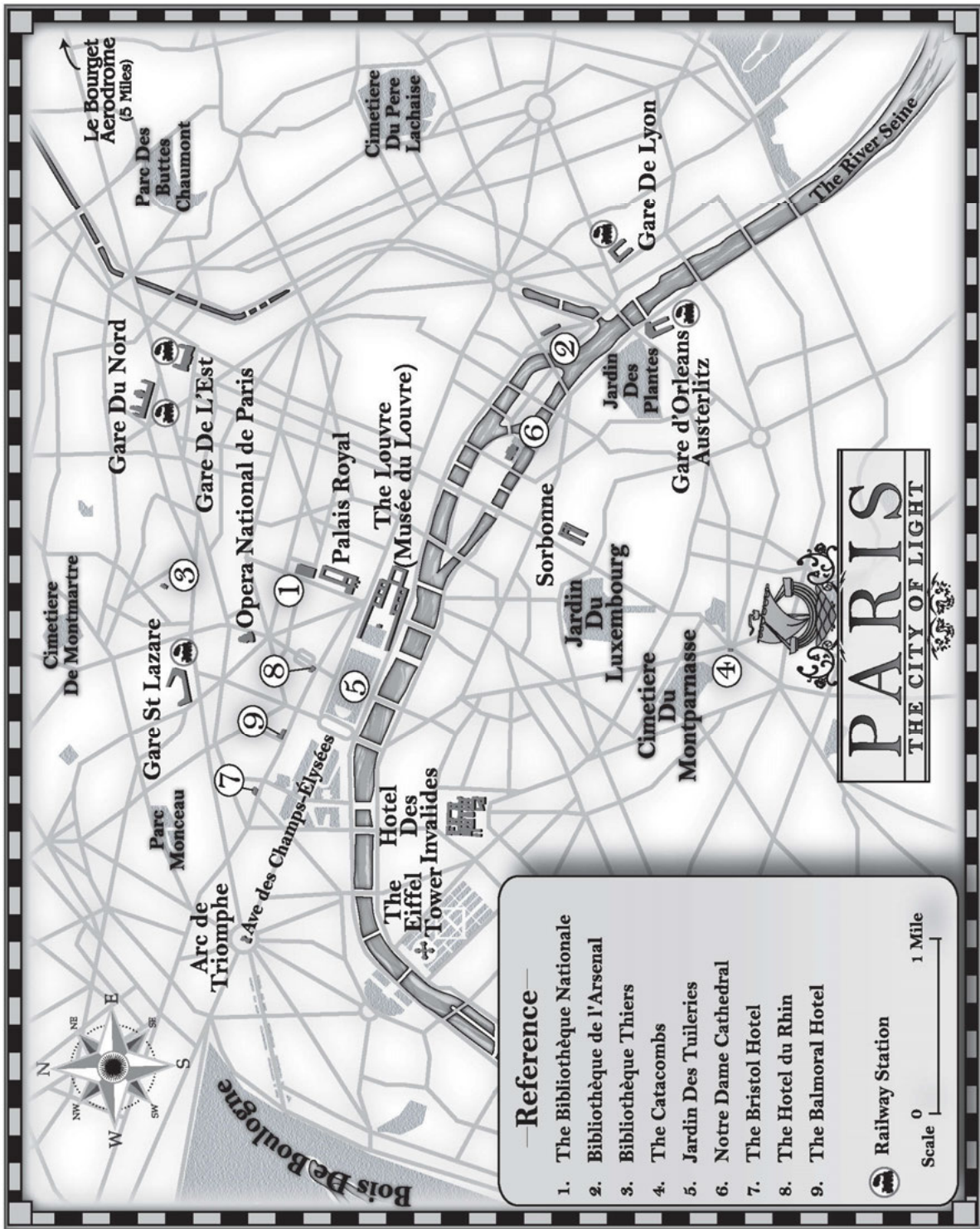


A CHAOSIUM PUBLICATION  
WWW.CHAOSIUM.COM





PARIS PLAYERS' MAP









PARIS WESTERN ENVIRONS



A CHAOSIUM PUBLICATION  
WWW.CHAOSIUM.COM





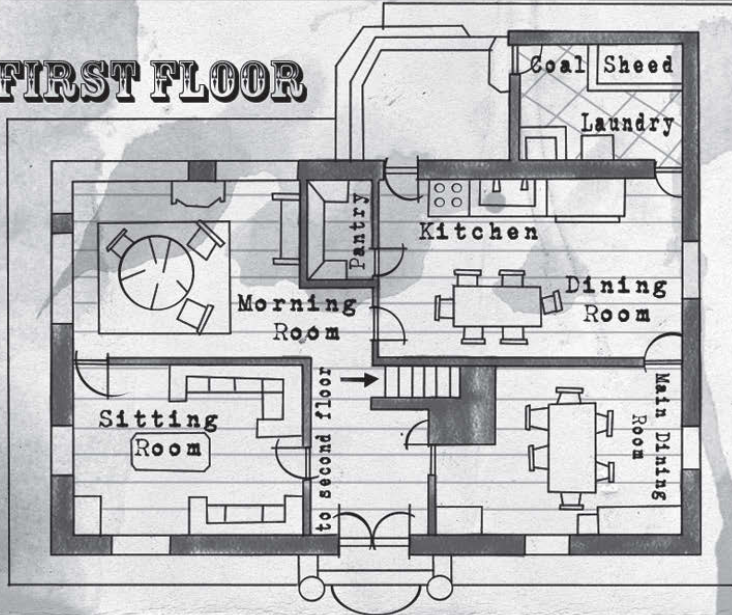
A CHAOSUM PUBLICATION WWW.CHAOSUM.COM



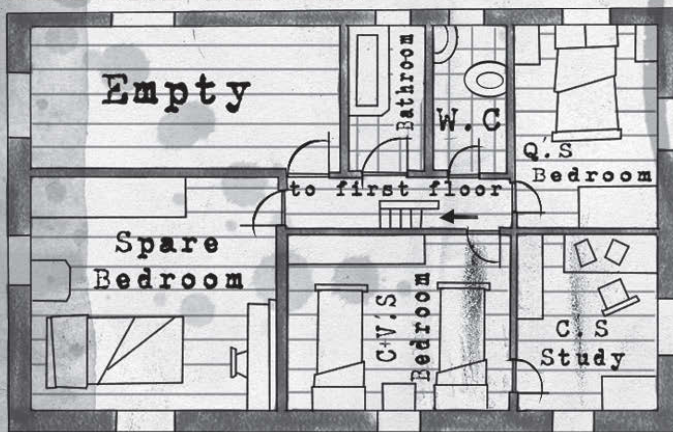


# CHEZ LORIE

## FIRST FLOOR

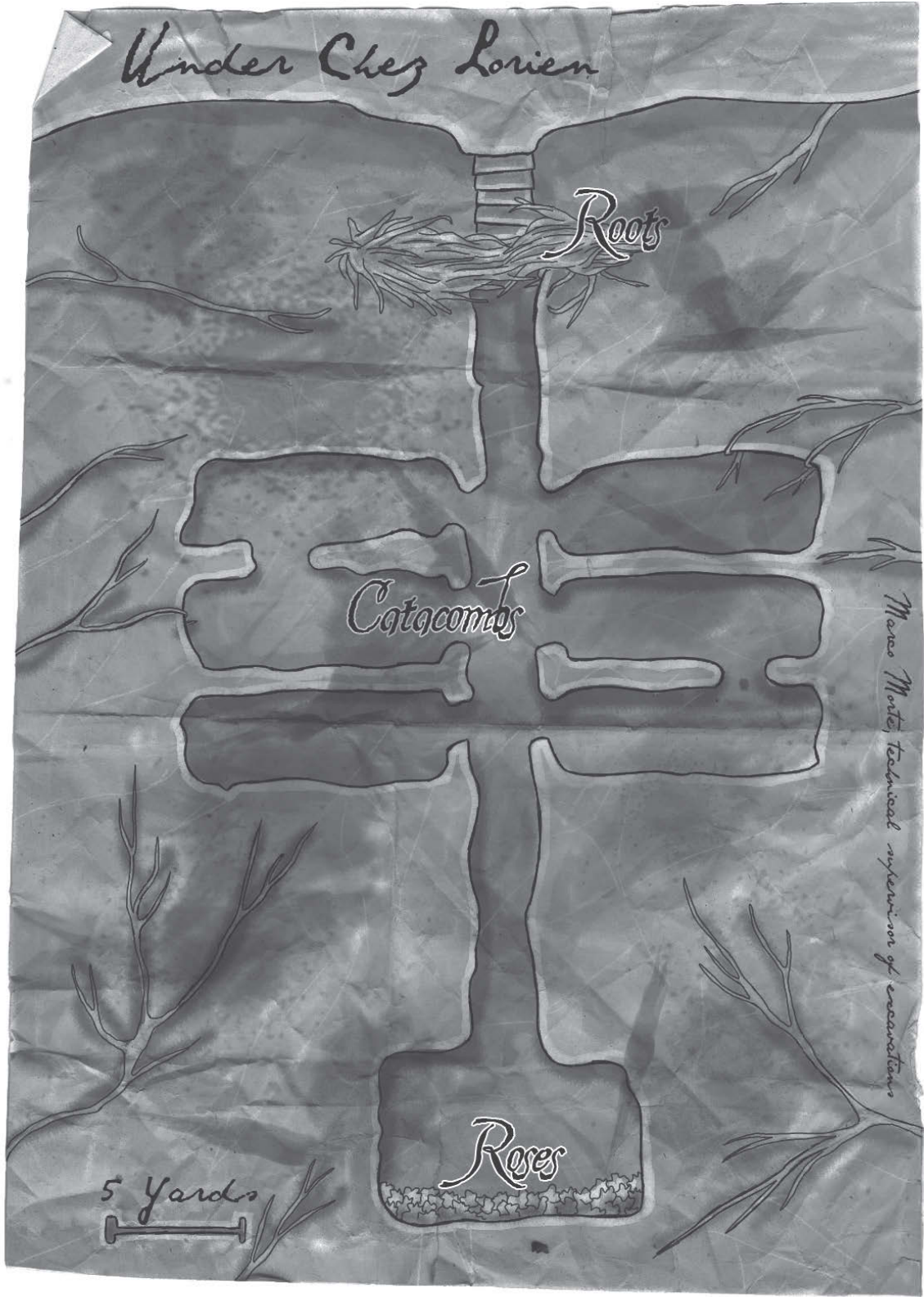


## SECOND FLOOR



architecture design by *masco mode associate*



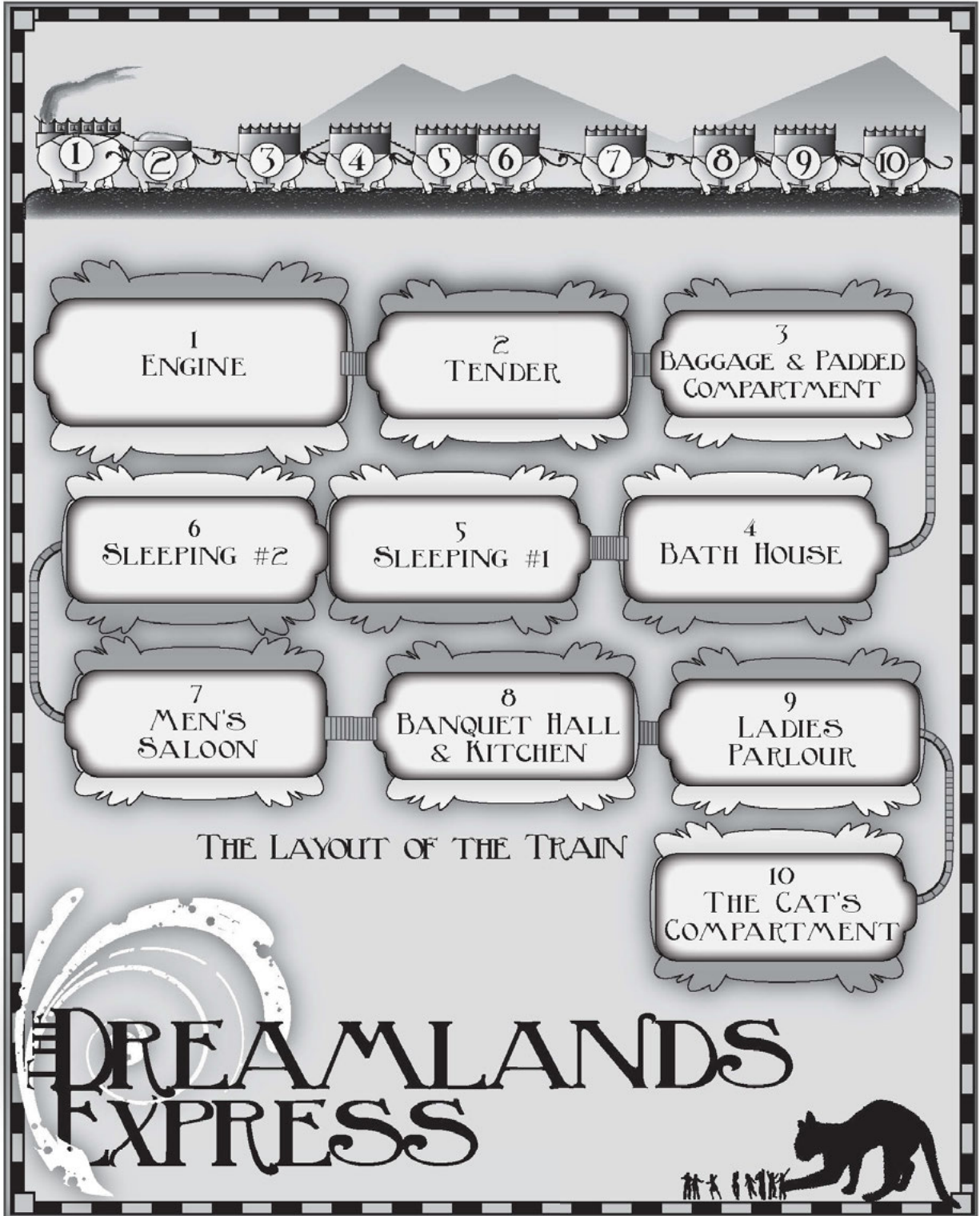








DREAMLANDS TRAINS



A CHAOSIUM PUBLICATION WWW.CHAOSIUM.COM



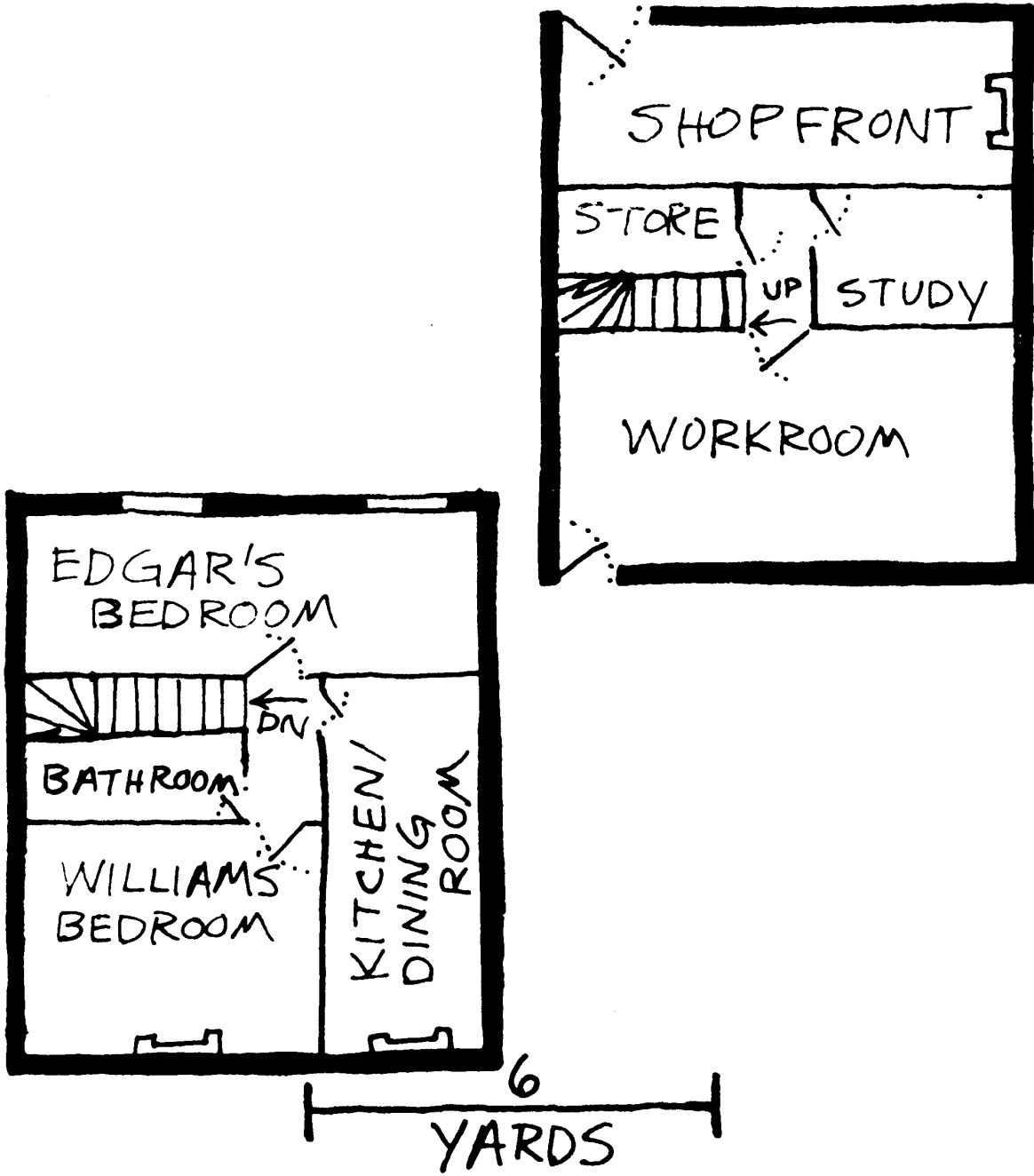


DREAMLANDS MAP



A CHAOSIUM PUBLICATION WWW.CHAOSIUM.COM

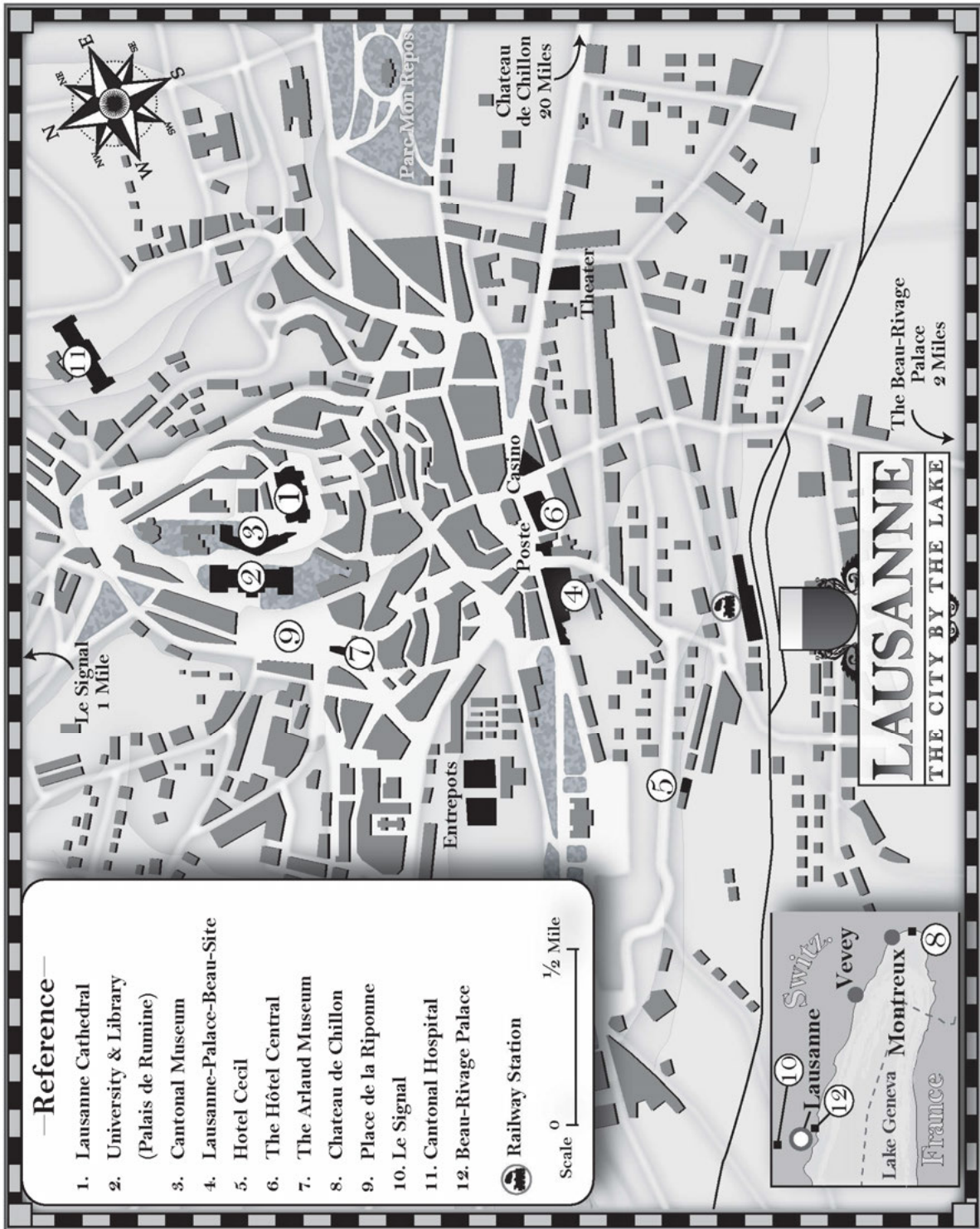








LAUSANNE PLAYERS' MAP









MILAN PLAYERS' MAP

**Reference**

1. Castello Sforzesco
2. Arena
3. La Galleria Vittorio-Emanuele
4. Milan Cathedral & Piazza del Duomo
5. Teatro alla Scala
6. The Hotel de la Ville
7. University of Milan
8. The Caffè Cova
9. The Grand Hotel Marino et National
10. Hotel Cavour
11. Convent of Santa Maria delle Grazie
12. Stazione Centrale
13. Stazione Dora

**Railway Station**

Scale 0 300 Yards

**MILAN**  
THE HEART OF LOMBARDY



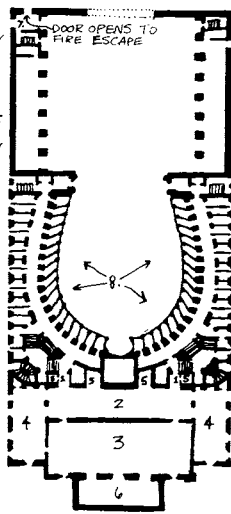


HANDOUTS BOOK

TEATRO ALLA SCALA, MILAN

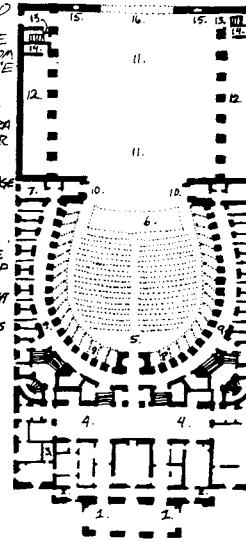
THIRD FLOOR

- 1. ENTRY ROOM
- 2. GALLERY
- 3. LARGE ROOM
- 4. MEETING ROOM
- 5. SMALL ROOMS
- 6. TERRACE
- 7. COSTUMERY
- 8. BOXES



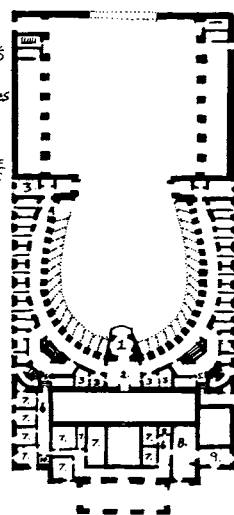
GROUND FLOOR

- 1. PORTICO
- 2. ENTRY PASSAGE
- 3. CLOAK ROOM
- 4. ENTRANCE HALL
- 5. STALLS
- 6. ORCHESTRA
- 7. CONDUCTOR
- 8. BOXES
- 9. BOXES
- 10. FORE-STAGE
- 11. STAGE + SCENERY
- 12. SCENERY + PROPS STORAGE
- 13. STAIRS UP + DOWN
- 14. LIME-LIGHT STORES
- 15. FIREPLACES
- 16. STAGE DOORS



SECOND FLOOR

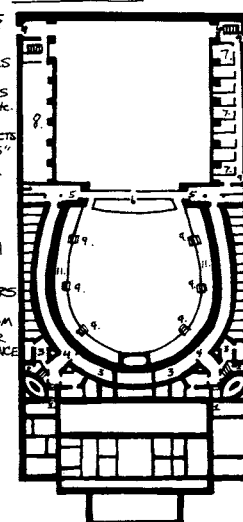
- 1. ROYAL BOX
- 2. ENTRANCE ROOM
- 3. SERVANTS ROOM
- 4. BALCONY FOR RELATIVES OF THE ROYAL FAMILY
- 5. COOKS ENTRANCE
- 6. SERVANTS CORRIDOR
- 7. DINING ROOM
- 8. KITCHEN PANTRY
- 9. CLOSET



NOTE: IF NO DOOR IS MARKED, IT IS NOT A ROOM ON THIS LEVEL, BUT A BRICK FOUNDATION.

BASEMENT

- 1. SERVANTS ENTRY
- 2. TOILETS
- 3. STOREROOMS
- 4. PASSAGES FOR CORPES DE BALLET, etc.
- 5. PITS FOR SPECIAL EFFECTS + "PHANTOMS"
- 6. PROMPTS BOX + FOOT LIGHTS
- 7. BALLET DRESSING ROOMS
- 8. ORCHESTRA DRESSING ROOM
- 9. STAGE DOORS
- 10. STAIRS UP
- 11. PARTY ROOM FOR AFTER PERFORMANCE



NOTE: IF NO DOOR APPEARS, IT IS NOT A ROOM ON THIS LEVEL, BUT A BRICK FOUNDATION.





# BOOK 3 HANDOUTS

## Death (and Love) in a Gondola

### VENICE HANDOUT #1

#### OFFICIAL REPORT SUMMARY CAPITAINE DUBOIS

16 NOVEMBER, 1797

Sir—regarding the disturbances of the last three days, I must report that on the 13th November an unruly mob of Venetians gathered at the San Marco barracks gates. They defied my request to disperse.

The reason they gave was that they wanted me to deliver one of my privates, Jean Boucher, to their hands. They claimed that he had caused this grievous plague that afflicts Venice by evil arts. They seemed to genuinely believe this superstitious nonsense. Defying my direct command to depart, they attempted to storm the barracks and seize Boucher. I ordered the men under my command to fire. The first volley was directed over the heads of the mob. No second volley was required, as the crowd then dispersed. I then put the district under curfew.

I interviewed Boucher and found him a docile soul of low intelligence and little enterprise. Why, the sole loot he has been able to gather on our glorious march across Europe is an odd, porcelain leg! Boucher seems to think it a prize although I doubt any other man under my command would think so.

The next day, a delegation of prominent Venetians of the district visited me, and again requested Boucher be tried for witchcraft. I imprisoned them all as the ringleaders of the mob. There the matter rests. There will be no further such unrest in the district under my command.

On the 15th November that occurred which I have described to you privately. I deal with this in detail in personal documents as not fitting for the subject of an official report.

*There is an annotation from his senior officer, Major Hautemont, commending his prompt action in dispersing the mob without bloodshed.*

BOOK III, PAGE 20





VENICE HANDOUT #2

THE DIARY OF CAPITAINE DUBOIS

15 NOVEMBER, 1797

Returned home last night, the 14th, most satisfied with my actions in dispelling the riot. As Voltaire said, "I have only ever made one prayer to God, a very short one: 'O Lord, make my enemies ridiculous.' And God granted it."

It was very satisfying to see the looks on those fool Venetian faces as they were bundled off to prison. I hope their visit teaches them the comparative values of reason and superstition.

At home I found my Cherie struck by the plague. The poor little waif is as brave as one of my soldiers, but her leg has crippled and twisted overnight. She is only two years old. She should not be thus afflicted. I returned to the prison and questioned the delegation leaders. They told me to talk to Boucher.

So I questioned him again late last night. I also pored over that strange artificial limb he so prizes. My leg ached as I handled it, and aches to this moment. Is it that the mere sight of this truncated limb in porcelain stirred some vestigial memory in my agitated mind, so that it felt as if my own left leg were amputated?

I took the leg from Boucher and tried to break it. It would not break. I tried to burn it. It would not burn. It is not porcelain but some strange unyielding substance that not even diamond will mark. That damned delegation was right. It is something evil, although I defend Boucher. He has merely carried it here.

I am not going to admit my folly to those Italian fools. I realized what to do at last. The idea was so fitting that I burst out into a loud laugh! Last night I buried that cursed leg in secret within the San Marco Basilica, under the black paving stone in the chapel of Saint Isidoro.

To my delight this morning my dear little Cherie has recovered. She is as bright as ever. Today I hear from the medical staff too, that the plague is steadily abating in virulence. I have given orders that the delegation be quietly released.

That fool Boucher waylaid me this afternoon. He wants compensation for his 'prize'. That claim may go long unanswered.

VENICE HANDOUT #3

HANDWRITTEN NOTE FOUND IN SAN MARCO

*God forgive me, God help me, I had great need of it, so I took it with much trembling and sense of sacrilege. That I, a true Venetian, should violate our most sacred place! Yet surely some needs stand above all others. He was weeping, and begging for help. His statue was broken, and I had no material to repair it, for this cursed war makes everything scarce. I remembered the old story at last. What else could I do? His grandson died on Monte Grappa, alongside my dear Marco, and his figures are the only things that comfort him. God forgive me, God trust that I only seek to do my best.*

BOOK III, PAGE 26

BOOK III, PAGE 22







THE LEDGERS  
OF MARCO GREMANCI



**17 September 1917**—It is terrible that materials are so scarce and those that exist are devoted to the war effort. Surely a little clay and wax can be donated to the little girls of Venice?

**23 November to 23 December 1917**—No entries. A yellowed telegram announcing grandson Marco Gremanci as officially missing in action on the slopes of Monte Grappa on November 22 is tucked into a page.

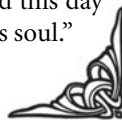
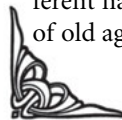
**29 December 1917**—A terrible blizzard is raging over Venice. We can be thankful that such storms have put an end to the Austrian and German advance, until the Spring at least. During the storm, friends tell me, an odd freak of lightning struck the campanile of the Palazzo Rezzoniani. I must go and see my old friends in the clock tower to see if they are all still hale and well.

**30 December 1917 to 14 January 1918**—No entries.

**15 January 1918**—I have bad arthritis flaring in my left leg. I have never been troubled with such affliction before. I am sure it will heal quickly as I have prayed to my namesake, Saint Marco.

**15 March 1918**—I have just heard that Signor Rezzoniani has died. The poor soul's body was not found for some days, he was such a recluse. God grant I did right. I hope I gave him peace.

**9 April 1918**—The following entry is in a different hand: "Grandfather Marco died this day of old age, pain and grief. God rest his soul."







# The Dark Crusader

## THE DEVIL'S SIMULARE: INTRODUCTORY HANDOUT

### *The Devil's Simulare* (Latin)

This is an illuminated manuscript written in Latin by an anonymous Cistercian monk probably around 1260 and based on earlier material by monks who were in Constantinople following 1204. The material was taken to Venice when the Venetian crusaders departed there. It was bound into a single volume in 1505 by an Italian craftsman whose binding imprint and date are still in the flyleaf. The volume tells a continuous narrative concerning the Fourth Crusade and the Sack of Constantinople with digressions stressing moral and theological lessons. Beautiful illuminations accompany the work, including medieval depictions of a curved scimitar with a serpent's head as the pommel, and a suit of armor which seems to have two faces, one looking forwards and one looking back.

BOOK III, PAGE 45

## THE DEVIL'S SIMULARE: SUMMARY HANDOUT

*The summary contains spoilers. do not give this handout to the players if you intend to run the scenario in full. It can however be given out at the scenario's conclusion.*

### Extract From *The Devil's Simulare,* Or, *The True Chronicles Of The Evils* Of *The Fourth Crusade* (Latin)

“Thus it can be seen that human evil was not at the heart of the Sack of Constantinople in 1204 but foul and monstrous devilry. That excellent knight, soon to be Emperor of the Latin Empire, Count Baldwin, did note this and sent his best knights and servants forth. They uncovered a foul plot to bring the iniquities of Satan upon the Crusaders and Greeks alike at whose heart lay a debased Turk Sedefkar and his Satanic implements, a statue that could allow one to assume the likeness of any man, prepared by human skin, and called the Devil's Simulare, and a foul knife, the Serpent's Claw, able to inflict terrible wounds while besotting the wielder with its evil. The statue was stolen by the Leper Monk Mero-vac, known in the east as Fenalik, and revealed to be a creature of Satan himself. But the Turk was killed and the Count sent the knife safely with stalwart allies to the city of Zara, so it might be seen that good had triumphed. But in his iniquity the Turk had voiced a curse upon the European leaders of the Crusade that within a few years came about and Emperor Baldwin was soon captured, tortured and killed by the Bulgars who also beheaded Boniface, the other leader of the Crusade. The Venetian Doge also died soon after, his body remaining in Constantinople. Within a few years even the Pope had died. Even the Latin Empire itself fell to the Greeks in 1261.”

BOOK III, PAGE 46





# Cold Wind Blowing

## TRIESTE HANDOUT #1

### JOHANN JOACHIM WINCKELMANN

Born 9 December 1717 at Stendal in Prussia, he died 8 June 1768 in Trieste. The son of a cobbler, Winckelmann's formative years were strongly influenced by a study of Greek, particularly the works of Homer. He studied theology at the University of Halle in 1738 and medicine at the University of Jena from 1741-1742.

His interest in Greek art may be dated from 1748, when he worked as librarian to Count von Bunau. His first work in this area, *Reflections on the Painting and Sculpture of the Greeks*, was published in 1755, and translated into several languages.

He became librarian of the Vatican, and moved from his native Germany to Rome.

It was during a trip to visit his home in Stendal that Winckelmann was murdered, after unexpectedly turning back for Rome at Regensburg. He wrote to friends: "I am not what I would wish to be" and mentioned a melancholy which had overtaken him. Winckelmann's traveling companion, an art dealer named Cavaceppi, insisted that at least they should go to Vienna, but there Winckelmann abandoned his companion and headed for Trieste.

There, he met a man named Francesco Arcangeli, a thief who worked as a cook and pimp. Arcangeli at first strangled and then fatally stabbed Winckelmann, apparently during an attempt to steal a number of medals carried by Winckelmann. Arcangeli was arrested, and later executed by being broken on a wheel outside the hotel where the murder was committed.

Winckelmann had time to make a will before he expired, in which he left most of his possessions to a waiter at the Locanda Grande, the hotel at which he stayed. The medallions eventually went to the Museo di Storia e d'Arte, while all of Winckelmann's papers, including a personal diary, were sold at auction to one Giovanni Termona, a local historian.

Winckelmann was buried in the Cattedrale San Giusto churchyard. This was later moved and the Giardino Lapidario was created on its site. The cenotaph erected to Winckelmann in the Garden dates from several years after his death.

A picture of Winckelmann is also found, a reproduction of an oil painting by his friend Anton Raphael Mengs made in 1771.





TRIESTE HANDOUT #2

SUMMARY OF FINDINGS OF COURT MARTIAL (IN FRENCH)

DATED 13 SEPTEMBER 1797

CHEF DE BATAILLON GASTON FEUSIL PRESIDING

At the enquiry into the deaths of Sergeant André Legrand and Soldat Jules Héron the following facts were determined by the Tribunal:

On 9 September, Sergeant André Legrand, Caporal Marcel Lasnière, and Soldats Jules Héron and Louis Cochefer from Legrand's unit were drinking at a tavern, Il Capro Ubriaco (The Drunken Goat), where they fell in with Marchetti. Witnesses present stated that Legrand was very drunk. Caporal Lasnière and the two soldats went upstairs, where the tavern owner also ran a brothel. Upon their return, Legrand and Marchetti had disappeared. Legrand's body was found in a nearby alley a short time later.

Witnesses stated that it was common knowledge in the unit that Sergeant Legrand had acquired some valuable treasure in Paris. This item was kept in his kit. The bag had been in Legrand's possession at the tavern, but was missing when his body was found. Lasnière, Héron, and Cochefer sought Marchetti, partially to revenge their Sergeant but also to recover Legrand's treasure.

On 10 September, the three men found Marchetti drinking at Caverna Dei Rettili (The Lizards' Cave tavern). They waited until he left, then ambushed him, stunning him and dragging him to a cul-de-sac where they sought to extract the location of the bag. Witnesses stated that Marchetti at first denied having the bag but after being beaten, confessed that he had

passed the bag and its contents to his master. Marchetti refused to reveal the name of his master and a further beating ensued. It was at some time during this second beating that Marchetti's shirt was torn from his body.

The facts from this point are unclear. Witnesses report hearing screams, followed by repeated heavy blows. The civil authorities were summoned and upon investigation, Lasnière and Cachefer were found, dazed and bleeding, along with two bodies. One was the body of Héron, who appeared from the marks about his throat to have been strangled. The other body was battered beyond recognition, but may have been the body of Marchetti. Lasnière claims that the body was that of a "monster" that strangled Héron before it was killed. He claimed that the subsequent damage to the body was caused by Cochefer beating it with a billet of wood. A blood soaked billet was found at the scene. Cochefer has not been able to testify; doctors who have examined him conclude that it is unlikely that his mind will ever return.

The finding of this Tribunal is that Legrand was killed by civilian Marchetti in the course of a robbery. Héron was killed by person or persons unknown. The death of Marchetti is unconfirmed.







## TRIESTE HANDOUT #3

## WINCKELMANN'S DIARY (IN ANCIENT GREEK DIALECT)

3 MAY—The Tablet of (indecipherable) is correct, and I have traveled to Regensburg and spoken with the Things there. They have compelled me to carry an amulet to another enclave near Tergeste, in Austria. I am warned not to approach without the amulet, lest I be destroyed. They need this amulet for some dark plan of their own; I fear it will aid them in releasing that which they serve from its frozen Arctic prison.

15 MAY—I curse those Beasts, and I curse myself for seeking them! Each night the dreams return, and I get no peace. I do not know how to go on; the art which has been my life is dross, and my fellows but painted masks on grinning skulls. I wear my mask too and talk of “Art”, but beauty has gone from the world and my words are ashes in the wind.

1 JUNE—Arrived safely in Tergeste. The dreams that have haunted me since Regensburg continue. My one hope is that after I have handed on the amulet, the dreams will stop.

2 JUNE—Met a native, Arcangeli, a fellow who promises some diversion. More importantly, through certain signs and words he gives me to believe that he knows of those Entities, and can guide me to their lair.

3 JUNE—I cannot trust Arcangeli. He has asked to see the amulet as a

sign of my appointment as courier, but his manner is sly, and I suspect that he would prefer to carry the amulet himself. I have stalled him, but without his help I cannot reach Them.

5 JUNE—In my despair I weakened and made the ritual and spoke with the Thing that came, and learnt from whence It came. The Beasts know I am here with their amulet and tell me to bring it with me to their lair or incur their wrath. I am sick to the heart.

6 JUNE—I managed to give that rogue Arcangeli the slip and have hidden the amulet. I am certain now that he intends to steal it, as I came upon him searching my room. I shall have to wait until I am no longer watched, and make my own way to the caverns at Adelsberg to deliver the amulet. I dare not go there without it.

7 JUNE—Arcangeli continues to plague me, and I cannot recover the amulet without his notice. I have discovered that he, along with other locals who serve those Beasts, attempt to steal every occult item which passes this way, and make thereof offerings to please Them. I fear that they will find the amulet, denying me the opportunity to fulfill my appointed duty, and that these dreams will never cease!





TRIESTE HANDOUT #4

FRAGMENTS FROM HELMUT GROSSINGER'S JOURNAL (IN GERMAN)

... going back to Roman Tergeste, although Von Junzt suggests that the cult may have been a survival from far older times ...

... seem to prefer living (dwelling?) in caverns beneath the surface. The plentiful karst cavern formations in this vicinity (the name is derived from "Grast"; the Slovene name for this area), would provide ideal ...

... from some other place (Andromeda Nebula? *De Vermis Mysteriis*). They can manifest as ...

..."human fish"... visible through the skin... internal organs... pulsing and glistening ...

... Ghatanothoa. Still others are thought to worship the wind walker, Itha...

... overheard them discussing some task which their masters had given the cult many years ago, as yet unfulfilled. Unspecified punishments were ...

... fingers, toes, eyes, limbs ... grafted on to the body... may move of its own volition or at the will of ...

...ordered to keep alert, and to procure any artifacts that might have magical power to offer to the invisible...

BOOK III, PAGE 95

TRIESTE HANDOUT #5

LETTER TO SALLEH (IN TURKISH)

The fifth day of the Corpse Moon, in the 1593rd Year of the Flaying

Salleh, my Brother,

Part of that Simulacrum most blessed by our Master has been found!

We have learned a Segment was taken to Trieste by the armies of the infidel. Trieste is home to a band of pathetic fools who worship a degenerate race who inhabit this area. Their followers are in the habit of bringing their masters any objects of power that they discover, in order to propitiate their wrath for some failing in times past. The history of the

Segment falls silent at Tergeste, so it is certain that it has been offered to these creatures.

You are to travel to Trieste with as many of our Brothers as you need. Watch for these followers and try to learn the location of their temple, for the Segment is surely held in one of them.

Should any seek to subvert our glorious purpose, be sure to find out what they know before you take that most proper and righteous sacrifice from their profane bodies.

Praise to The Skinless One!

S.M.

BOOK III, PAGE 99





## In a City of Bells and Towers

### ZAGREB HANDOUT #1

We were always destined to be together. From the moment I saw you I loved you, so beautiful and cruel, so heartless and perfect. I, your vile servant, was not fit to worship at your feet. Yet I caressed your alabaster limbs. I kissed your shining eyes. I held you close, closer than skull to skin.

I knew from that first moment of ecstasy that we were doomed to part, that you would use me and discard me as a snake escapes its old skin.

I tried to write down all you were. I thought that way I would remember you. I thought I could pin your essence down like a flayed hide and hold you forever in my heart. I should have known that any attempt to describe your loveliness was doomed from the start. Yet I wrote in a fever of longing, and I drew you on scrolls of skin. I hoped and dreamed that you would always be with me. But now you are gone. All I have left are a hollow hide and words, empty, useless, tormenting words.

BOOK III, PAGE 127

### ZAGREB HANDOUT #2

My love is the pure love of a worshipper who adores the idol that he has never seen. Until we meet I am in torment. I can do nothing but seek you, plot and plan and yearn for that moment when I hold you in my arms. My heart, my body, burn for you. My life is yours. You hold it in your white, white hands.

To prove my love I killed a man for you. I took him by surprise. He thought I was his friend. He trusted me and I butchered him in the night.

Yet once was not enough. I killed him a second time, my arms red with blood to the elbows. His shocked eyes held the final betrayal. I wept as I wielded the skinning knife.

Still you were obdurate. So I killed him again. And the man I murdered to prove my love was myself.

BOOK III, PAGE 127





ZAGREB HANDOUT #3

WRITTEN IN DRIED BLOOD ON THE INSIDE OF A STRAIT JACKET

I LUST. I HUNGER. I THIRST. I RAVE. I CANNOT LIVE WITHOUT YOU. YOU ARE UNDER MY SKIN. YOU ARE MY SELF. I HAD YOU ONCE. THEN I WAS PERFECTION, KILLING AND REVELING AND LAUGHING WITH JOY. I LOST YOU AND BECAME A BRUTE. MAD WITH DESIRE FOR WHAT I HAVE LOST I WANT TO KILL MYSELF BUT I CANNOT. MY SHRIVELED

SKIN RESISTS THE KNIFE-THRUST. MY DEAD HEART CANNOT BE STOPPED AGAIN. I WILL KILL ALL THOSE PATHETIC WOULD-BE LOVERS WHO STAND BETWEEN US. WHEN I SEIZE YOU AT LAST I WILL DESPOIL YOU, RAVISH YOU, CONSUME YOU. YOU WILL BE ME. I WILL BE PERFECTION, AND LAUGH AND KILL AND REVEL ONCE MORE.

BOOK III, PAGE 127

ZAGREB HANDOUT #4

SHEET MUSIC WITH LYRICS

I was a weak man yet I dared to raise my eyes to your divinity. I said that I sought you for another. I lied, even to myself. Had I got hold of you I would have caressed you, held you, never let you go. I was a weak man. I could never seize you using my own small strength. Yet I longed for you so that I made a wish, and my wish came true. I saw you on the golden stage, so perfect and beautiful. I should have known that I was too insignificant to succeed, I the unworthy one, a mere bag of flesh and squirting blood, singing with stolen lungs. Yet I dared to dream.

Oh reader of my record remember this, I was a weak man.

BOOK III, PAGE 128

ZAGREB HANDOUT #5

NOTES HELD BY A TABLEUX OF STUFFED ANIMALS

I loved you once but now no more. Life hurt too much. I sought a way to kill the pain. I found a path to dreams. My love for you was killed. I loved the needle more. The dreamer opened the path to the other world. I tried to sell you, tried to sell what cannot be bought or sold or raised, but I was tricked, swindled, fooled. Now I am trapped in the dreams I once sought and they have become my nightmare.

BOOK III, PAGE 128







ZAGREB HANDOUT #6

TATTOOS ON A TAPESTRY OF HUMAN SKIN

*Life rips the weak apart with lion teeth and lion claws. I was strong. I glimpsed you from afar and knew I wanted you, knew that you would only give yourself to the strongest of souls. I ripped others' flesh from their bones to rebuild myself. I tore through dreams to find the path to your door.*

*I know that when we meet you will join with me forever. I am unlike all the other fools who whine that they love you. I am strong.*

*Yet you still shun me, you turn your face away. I see only one smooth white shoulder. I would bite the skin from that shoulder. I would tear and devour.*

BOOK III, PAGE 128

ZAGREB HANDOUT #7

I loved your shifting shape, my dancing, golden dream. I tried to take you for myself. I failed and fell into the abyss. Now you mock me in the ceaseless wind that never lets me rest. You relish my fate, my cruel golden one, and yet I adore you. I cannot pray for my lips are sealed. I cannot speak for my jaw is locked. Oh give me shelter from the heartless ones that gibber in the frozen wastes. I am he who screams at your window. I am the blizzard-driven dead.

ZAGREB HANDOUT #8

YOU ARE OURS.  
WE DO NOT CARE FOR YOU.  
WE SEEK ONLY THE GOLD.  
WE LONG FOR IT AND CLAW FOR IT IN A FROZEN HOWL.  
YET WE HAVE YOU.  
WATER, DROP BY DROP, FORMS A LIMESTONE SKIN UPON YOU.  
THE MILLENIA UNROLL WHILE WE WAIT IN THE DARK.  
STALAGMITES FORM OVER YOU LIKE ICICLES.  
YOU ARE ONE WITH THE ROCK.  
YOUR LOVELINESS DOES YOU NO GOOD HERE.  
YOU WILL STAY WITH US NOW.

BOOK III, PAGE 129

BOOK III, PAGE 129





ZAGREB HANDOUT #9

WORDS IN BLOOD, HANGING IN MID~AIR

Flesh of my flesh, skin of my skin.  
I love you with the love that de-  
vours all things, lives, souls, worlds,  
time itself. When you return with

your thousands of years of hatred  
and power and madness you will  
provide one brief chord in the ca-  
cophony that surrounds the Throne.

BOOK III, PAGE 129

ZAGREB HANDOUT #10

WORDS ENGRAVED UPON A MIRROR

All you who say you love me do not  
know what love is. You hunger after  
power. You love the reflection of yourself  
that you see in me. Only my master  
understands what love truly is. It is a  
weakness to be exploited, a power to be  
drained, a sickness to be eradicated. Only

mortals can love, for only mortality tries to  
claw a brief moment of meaning from  
life's unending brute indifference. I tell  
you this, none of you really love me, for  
if you did my beauty would consume you.  
All those who truly love me die.

BOOK III, PAGE 130





## Bread of Stone

### VINKOVCI HANDOUT #1

#### THE CRUSADER'S TOMB REVEALED!

Three months ago construction was halted on the Nikola P. Pašić School when workers discovered an underground structure while digging a foundation. Dr. Dragomir Moric, an archeologist from the University of Zagreb, identified the site as a 12th or 13th century Crusader's tomb. Dr. Moric's team began excavations and since then no information has been made public. But this reporter has learned through an exclusive source that the Crusader's tomb is more library than final resting place. The site is filled with documents and treasures looted from Constantinople by Crusaders returning from the Fourth Crusade.

Why would Dr. Moric keep these discoveries secret? My source informs me that a prominent Croatian crusader, Sir Miho of Dubrovnik, is connected with this site. Is Dr. Moric, himself a Croat, attempting to hide the fact that Sir Miho created this tomb to hide treasures he looted during the sack of Constantinople? Is Dr. Moric protecting an old family secret passed down through the centuries?

This discovery belongs to the people of Vinkovci, and we hope that Dr. Moric from Zagreb will soon give a full account of his findings.

BOOK III, PAGE 135





VINKOVCI HANDOUT #2

LETTER FROM DR. DRAGOMIR MORIC (IN ENGLISH)

Dearest Jazmina,

This site is very unusual. I am sure the structure isn't a tomb. I've learned some things about the Order of the Noble Shield and their history... most of it should not be made public. Details of the excavation including photographs of the site were leaked to the local press. The story was meant as an attack against my character, but I now fear for the security of the find.

There are various documents and artifacts which would be quite valuable to an unscrupulous collector. I am sorry for being vague but I dare not write more in case this letter is intercepted. I don't know who to trust, someone on my team is likely working against me. I need you to come to Vinkovci at once. I'll be waiting for you at the Hotel Lehrner. Don't tell anyone you're coming.

If I'm not there I'll leave a message for you at the front desk. Once you get to town speak to no one, just go directly to the hotel. I'll explain everything in person. Hopefully I'll have most of it sorted out by the time you arrive. I hate to possibly put you in danger but I don't know who else I can trust. Please bring my service revolver and the box of ammunition I keep in my study. They are next to my favorite book; you should remember the one I mean.

Father

BOOK III, PAGE 138

VINKOVCI HANDOUT #3

NOTE FROM THE HOTEL LEHRNER

Zagrebacka / Zvonarska / Kralja Zvonimia

Be careful. I love you.

BOOK III, PAGE 141

VINKOVCI HANDOUT #4

CUDOVISTE STALKS VINKOVCI!

When Vinko Servenka looked out his window last night his hair nearly turned white with terror. He saw a strange figure on the house opposite. "It was a huge, bigger than a man with long arms. It climbed across the roof and leapt from building to building. It was wearing clothes like a man but it wasn't a man!" the terrified plumber said. "It was a monster with the face of a boar!"

Mr. Servenka was the only witness to this cudoviste, of course. But, upon investigation, several roof shingles were found between the buildings where the creature was sighted.

Is there a cudoviste stalking Vinkovci? Until we know for sure everyone should say their prayers at night, lock their doors, and skip that glass of Rakia before bed. Anyone seeing the creature is urged to come forward with their story. We suspect that this is more likely to be another of Dragan Aleksic's strange artworks than a mythical monster!

BOOK III, PAGE 146







VINKOVCI HANDOUT #5

**HANDWRITTEN NOTE (CROAT)**

*He knows. Fired us and closed down. Summoned daughter. Acting weird. Tell you more tonight at Rose Garden. Same room. L.*


BOOK III, PAGE 149

VINKOVCI HANDOUT #6

**NOTE AND CLAIM TICKET (ENGLISH)**

*Go to Pouzdan Zalihi. Use your mother's maiden name.*

*Key submerged in the nearby Roman Bath. I've left instructions. Be careful.*



BOOK III, PAGE 151

BOOK III, PAGE 152

VINKOVCI HANDOUT #7

**SUMMARY OF THE THE NOTEBOOK OF DR. MORIC**

- This notebook contains findings from The Crusader's Tomb in Vinkovci, a 13th century vault belonging to The Order of the Noble Shield.
- The Order of the Noble Shield had the joint purpose of hunting dangerous heretics and safeguarding dangerous satanic artifacts.
- The Order was created by Yolanda, Regent of Constantinople, and Pope Honorius III in 1218.
- The vault was created by Sir Miho of Dubrovnik, a founding member of the Order along with several Frankish knights. It was used to store satanic items and documents captured by Yolanda's brother, Count Baldwin, at the end of the Fourth Crusade.
- The most dangerous item in the collection was The Serpent's Claw, also known as the Mims Sahis, a knife with evil satanic powers once wielded by Sedefkar, a deadly foe to the forces of Christendom.
- The first account of the Mims Sahis was recorded in the early 4th century, by troops serving Constantine The Great. See *The Accounts of Tillius Corvus*
- Dangerous cults glorifying the skinning of human beings and the creation of abominations consider the Mims Sahis sacred.
- The Order believed that the Serpent's Claw could be destroyed if ground to dust but no such power existed in their time.
- The last page reads as follows:

*Will talk to Goran later and inspect Bulatovic Cement Factory. Sent letter to Jazmina... Jazmina, if you're reading this make sure everything here goes to Dr. R. Jordanov, Director of Ancient History at the National Archaeological Museum in Sofia, Bulgaria.*





# Sanguis Omnia Vincet

## CONSTANTINOPLE 330 HANDOUT #1

### THE ACCOUNTS OF TILLIUS CORVUS: INTRODUCTORY HANDOUT

(LATIN)

This Latin manuscript dating from 330 AD details the history of an elite group of Roman auxiliary soldiers on the verge of retirement as they set out for their final mission, serving under their commander Tillius Corvus. They depart Constantinople to investigate rumors of a mysterious cult spreading a deadly and horrifying new plague in a neighboring province. Here the soldiers face terrors and enemies unlike any they have encountered before and bear witness to an emerging evil.

BOOK III, PAGE 167





## THE ACCOUNTS OF TILLIUS CORVUS: SUMMARY HANDOUT

*The summary contains spoilers. Do not give this handout to the players if you intend to run the scenario in full. It can however be given out at the scenario's conclusion.*

Letter accompanying a translation of *The Accounts of Tillius Corvus*

*Dear Dr. Moric,*

*I have completed my review of the document you requested, The Accounts of Tillius Corvus. The scrolls contain an incredible story from the dawn of Byzantine Period. In March of 330 AD a handful of elite scouts from the Fortes Falcones auxiliary unit under the command of Tribuni Comites Tillius Corvus set out from Constantinople and traveled to the nearby province of Lydia. Their mission was to verify reports of a horrible new plague being spread by monsters or Satan worshippers or both.*

*Corvus' account describes finding victims of a dreaded disease called Valerian Plague, which caused the skins of those succumbing to this illness to come to life and slither off their corpses. The cause of the Valerian Plague was reported to be dark magic of an insane Gothic sorcerer and his coven of self-mutilating Satanists. By the time the soldiers arrived several villages had already been overrun by the cult, who called themselves The Flayed.*

*In the end Tillius Corvus himself did battle with Unwen, the Gothic sorcerer. The madman wielded a most unusual blade he called the Mims Sahis, which means "Skin Knife" in his native language. Corvus struck down Unwen, but was bathed in the sorcerer's blood while doing so and fell into a deep coma. The surviving soldiers returned to Constantinople with their unconscious commander and the Gothic madman's mysterious knife. They claimed that this Mims Sahis had the power to create monsters.*

*The scrolls continue but they are no longer written by Tillius Corvus, rather they are reports about him. The records state that Tillius Corvus rose from his coma a man corrupted and consumed by evil. He was driven out of Constantinople after being implicated in dozens of murders. Corvus, once a decorated military hero, became a fugitive.*

*There are aspects of this account that may have connections with an archaeological curiosity here in Bulgaria. We should meet face to face so that I can discuss this with you.*

*Sincerely,*

*Dr. Radko Jordanov*

*Director of Ancient History*

*National Archaeological Museum of Sofia*





# Little Cottage in the Wood

## BELGRADE HANDOUT #1

EXTRACT FROM THE CAMPAIGN  
ARCHIVES OF NIKEPHOROS I  
(AD 802~811)

“During frontier expeditions to the region the temple-brothel to Cybele in the forest of Moesia was found to harbor activity so abhorrent to the minds of Christian men that only its utter destruction by fire could be countenanced. The Droungarios recounted that some of his men saw in the smoke of the temple the very spirit of the pagan goddess rise up large as a Titan, screaming with many voices, her hair waving as in a great storm. The weak-hearted grew afraid and ran, but in the morning, among the ashes of the ruin, nothing remained.”

BOOK III, PAGE 213

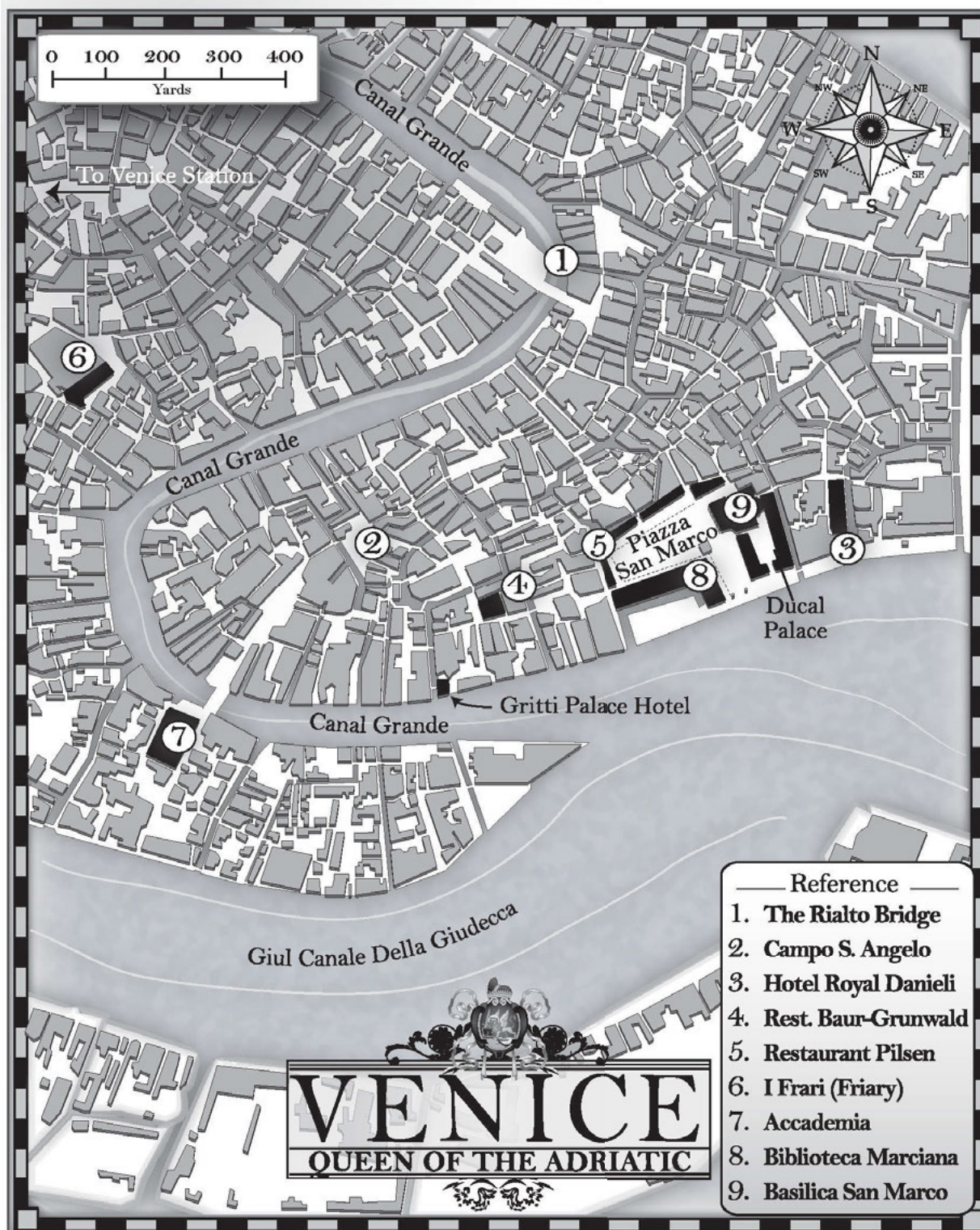






# Book 3 Maps

## VENICE PLAYERS' MAP



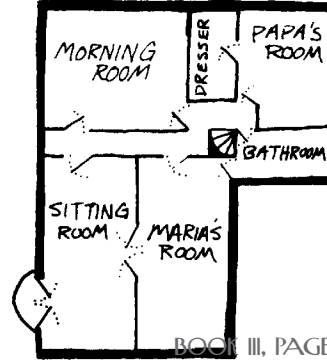
A CHAOSIUM PUBLICATION WWW.CHAOSIUM.COM





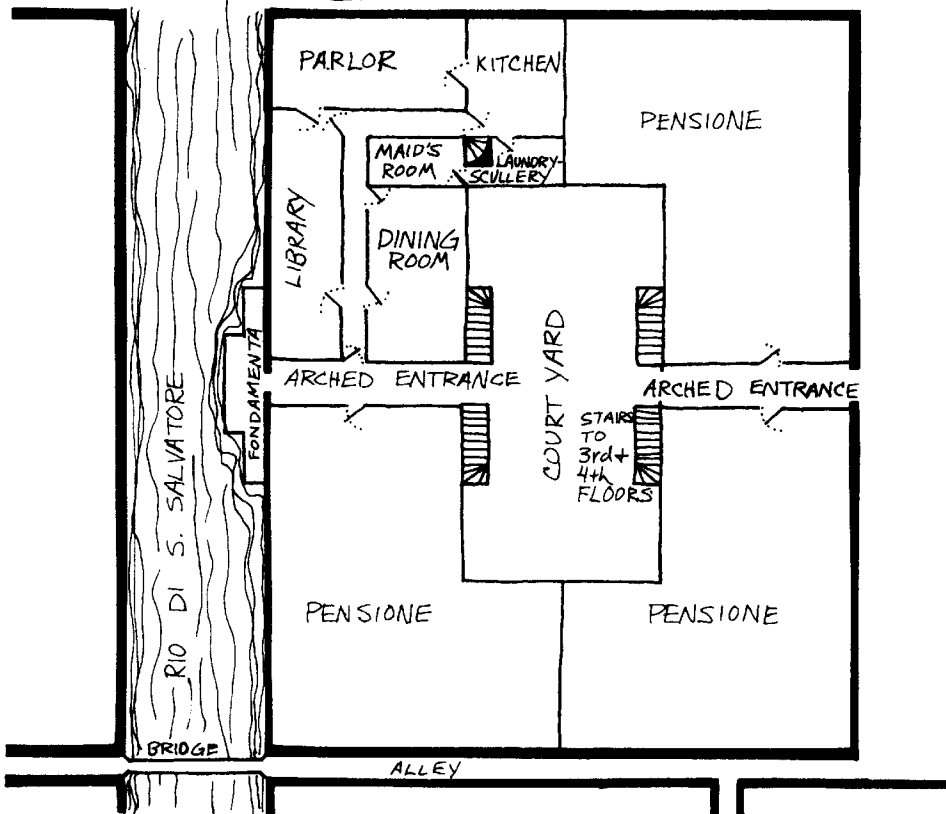
MARIA'S HOUSE

UPPER FLOOR



BOOK III, PAGE 213

GROUND FLOOR

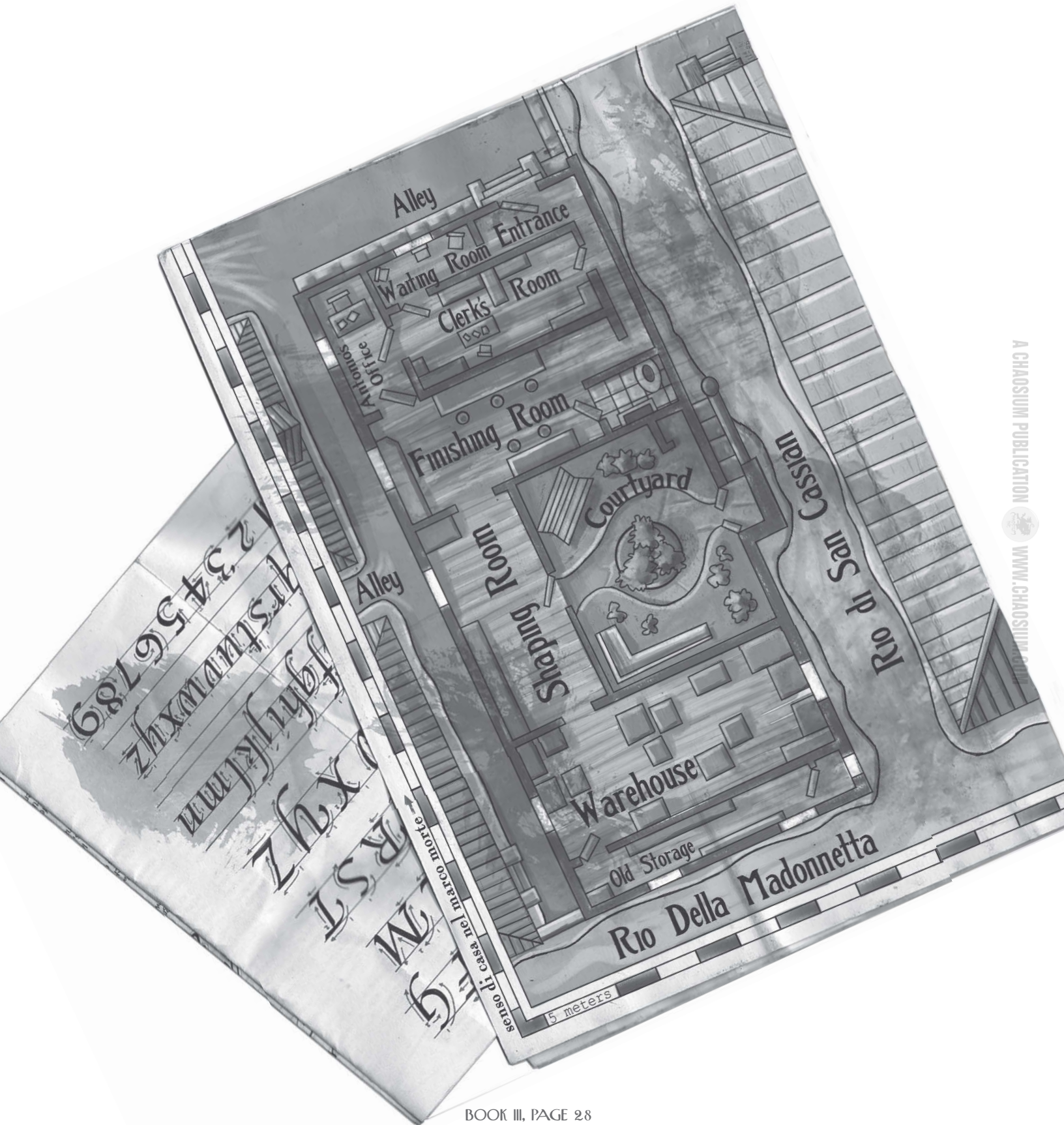






HANDOUTS BOOK

GREMANCI DOLL WORKS

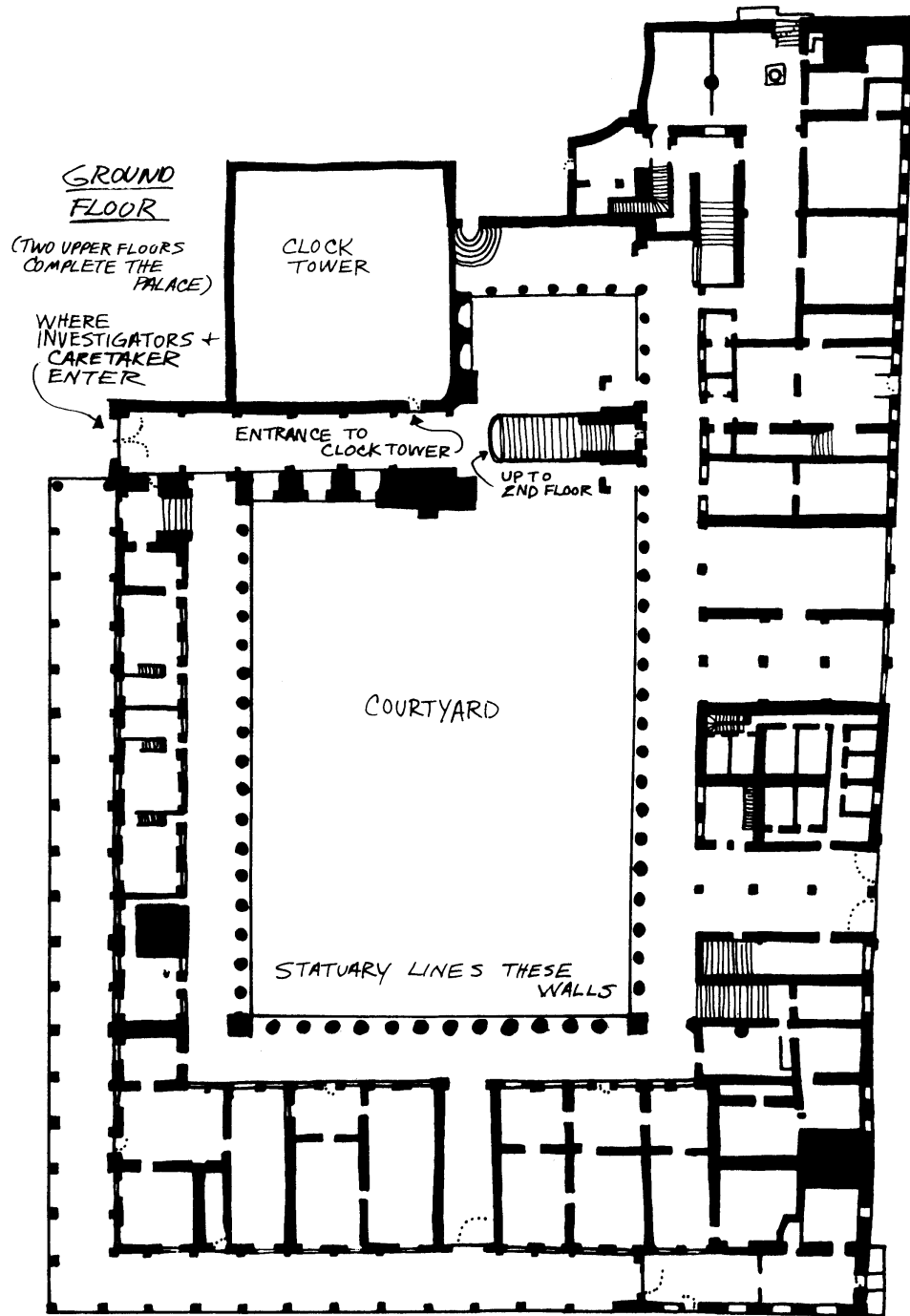


A CHAOSUM PUBLICATION WWW.CHAOSUM.COM





PALAZZO REZZONIANI

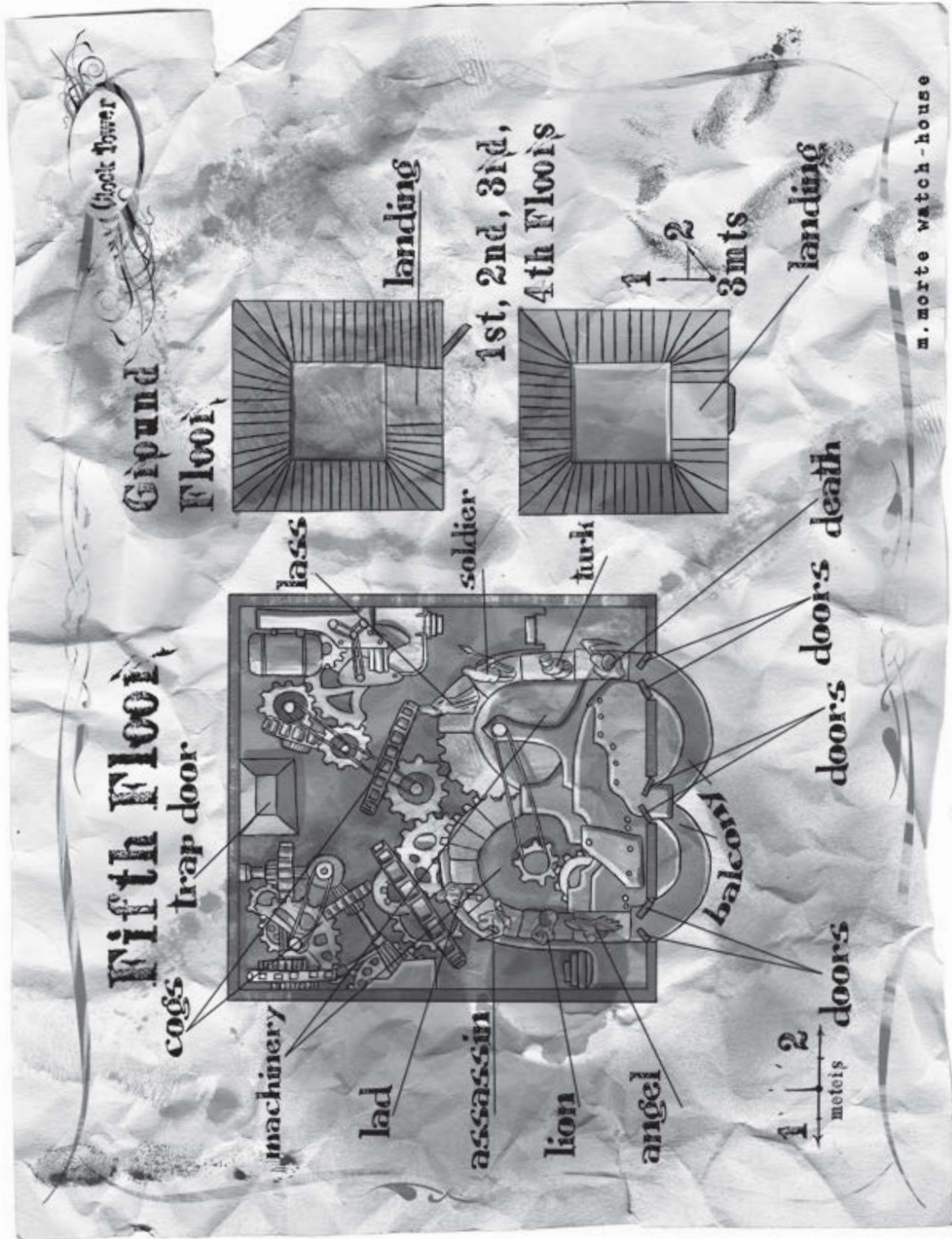








CLOCK TOWER







CONSTANTINOPLE DARK AGES PLAYERS' MAP

**Legend:**

- City Gate
- Sea Port
- City Cistern

**Reference**

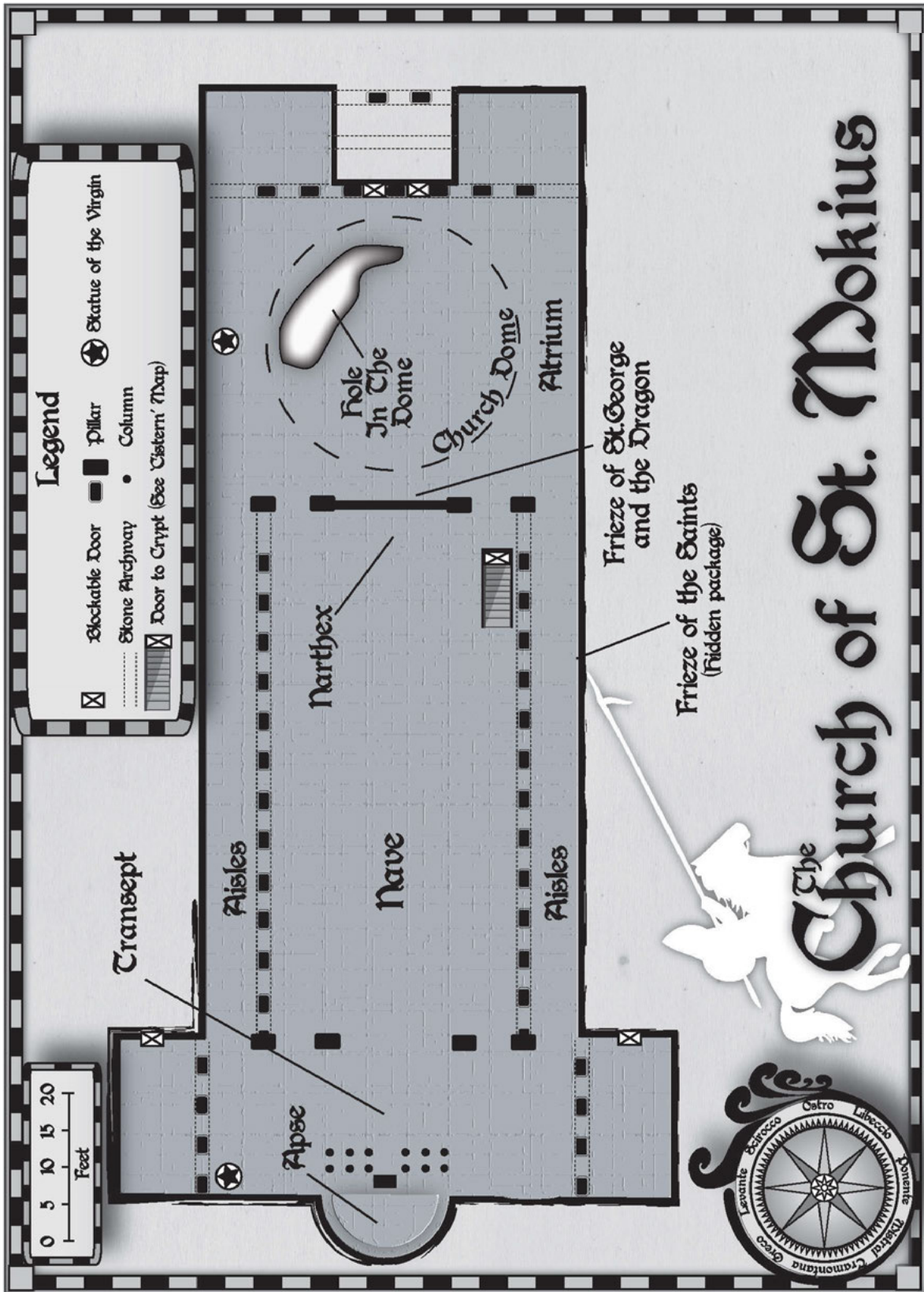
1. Boukeleon Palace  
Frankish camp (Boniface)
2. Blachernae Palace  
Frankish camp (Baldwin)
3. Church of Christ Pantocrator  
Venetian camp (Dandolo)
4. Hagia Sophia
5. Golden Gate
6. Hippodrome
7. Cistern of Aetius
8. Cistern of Aspar
9. Basilico Cistern
10. Forum of Theodosius

**Constantinople**  
AT THE TIME OF THE FOURTH CRUSADE





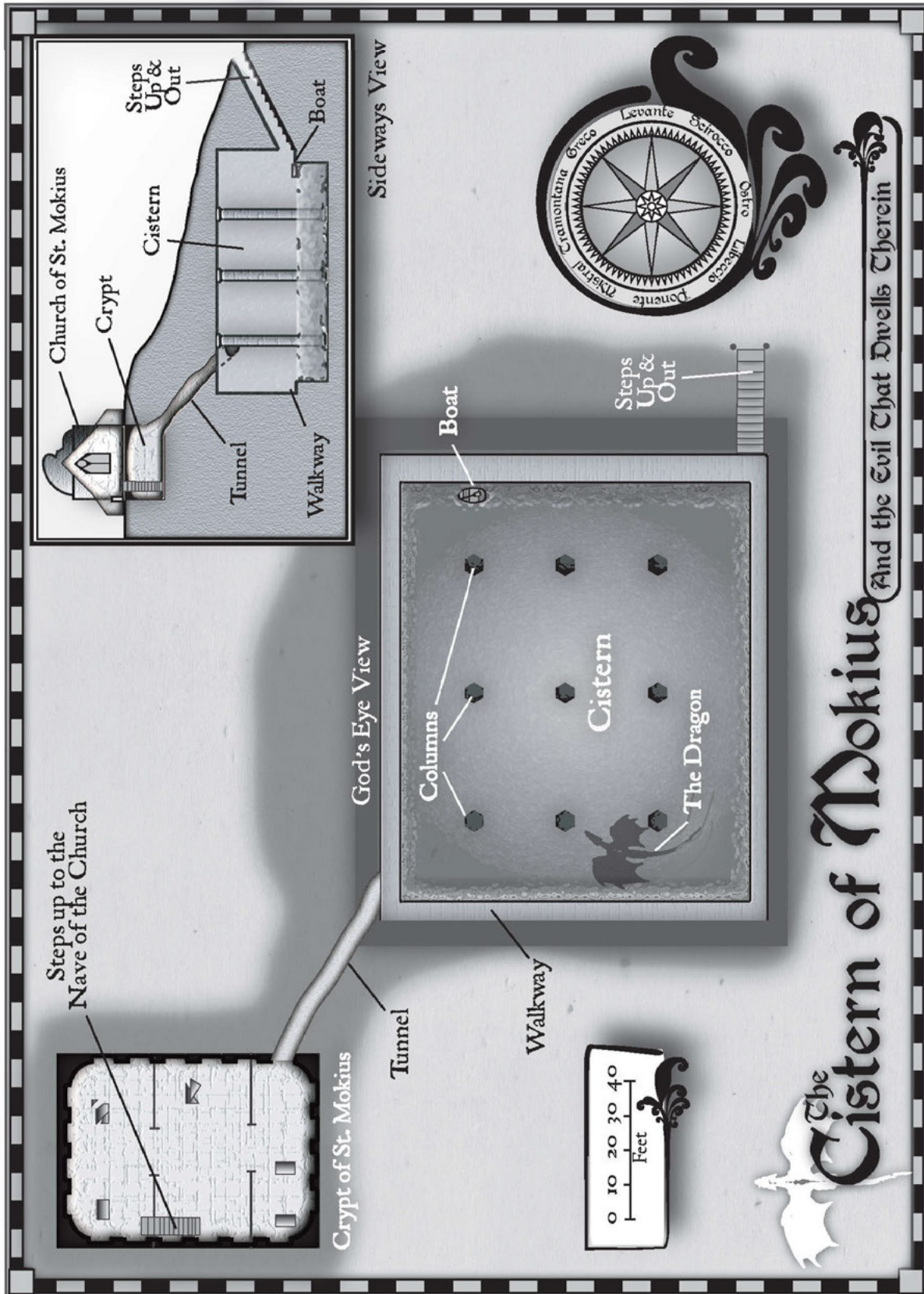
CHURCH OF ST. MOKIUS







CISTERN OF ST. MOKIUS



The Cistern of Mokius  
And the Evil That Dwells Therein







THE RED TOWER

**Scale:** 0 5 10 15 20 Feet

**Compass Rose:** Ostro, Libecio, Dioneite, Cestrat, Cramontang, Gresco, Lesante, Sprocco

**Street:** A Dark Side Street

**Floors:** First Floor, Second Floor, Third Floor, Fourth Floor, Fifth Floor, Sixth Floor, Seventh Floor

**Legend:**

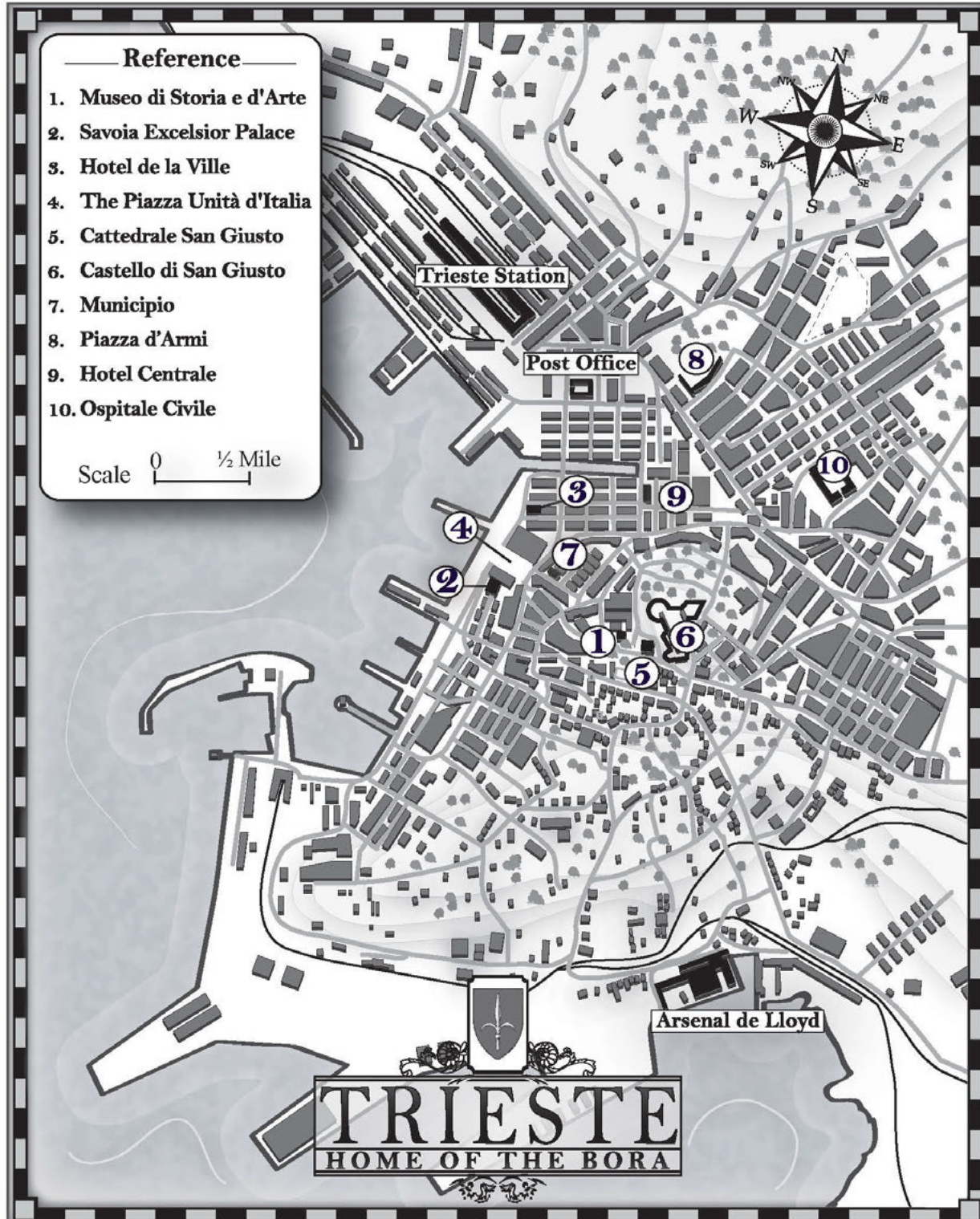
- Blockable Door
- Pillar
- Arrow Slit
- Stone Archway
- Column
- Stairs (arrows pointing up)

**The Red Tower**





TRIESTE PLAYERS' MAP

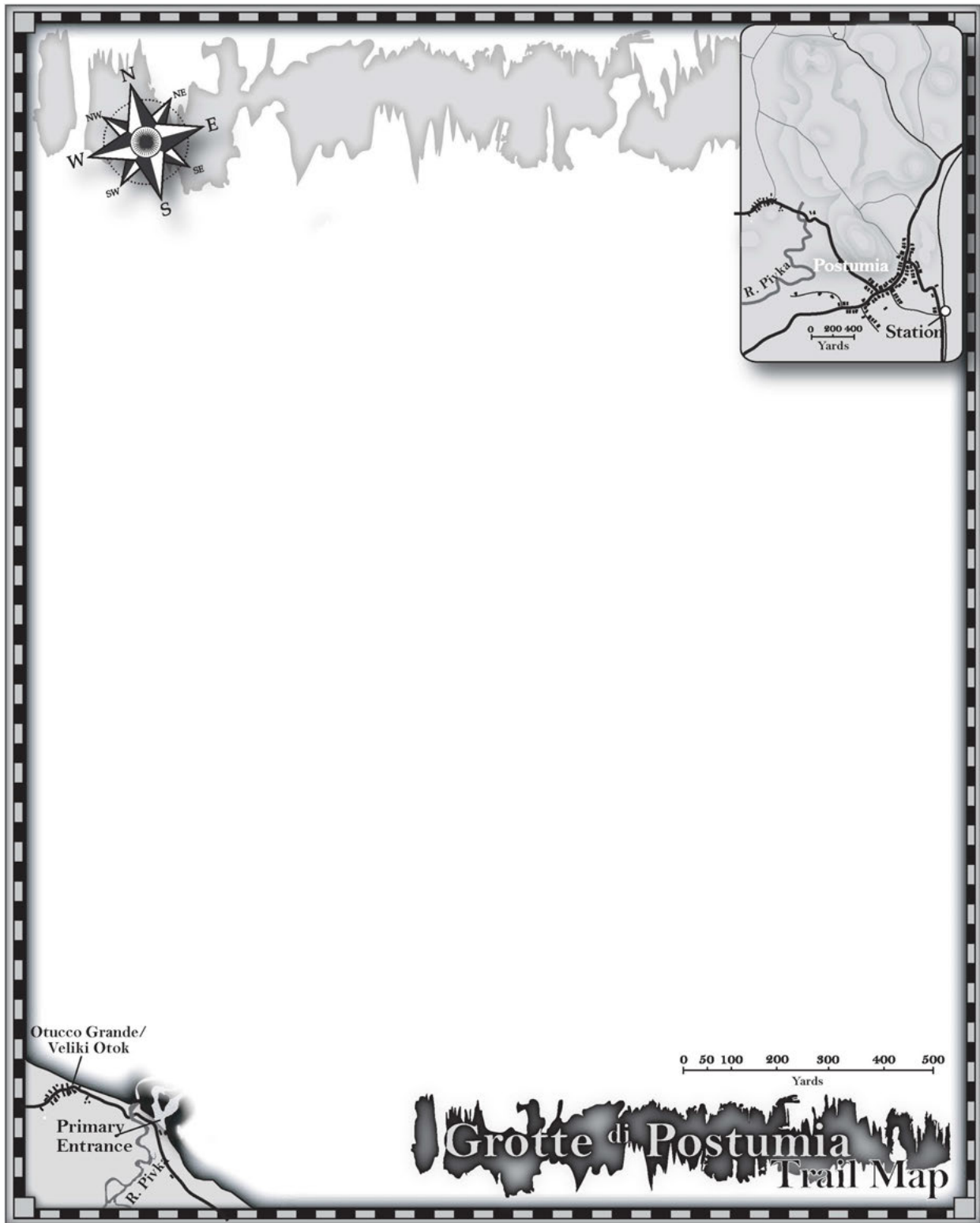


A CHAOSIUM PUBLICATION WWW.CHAOSIUM.COM





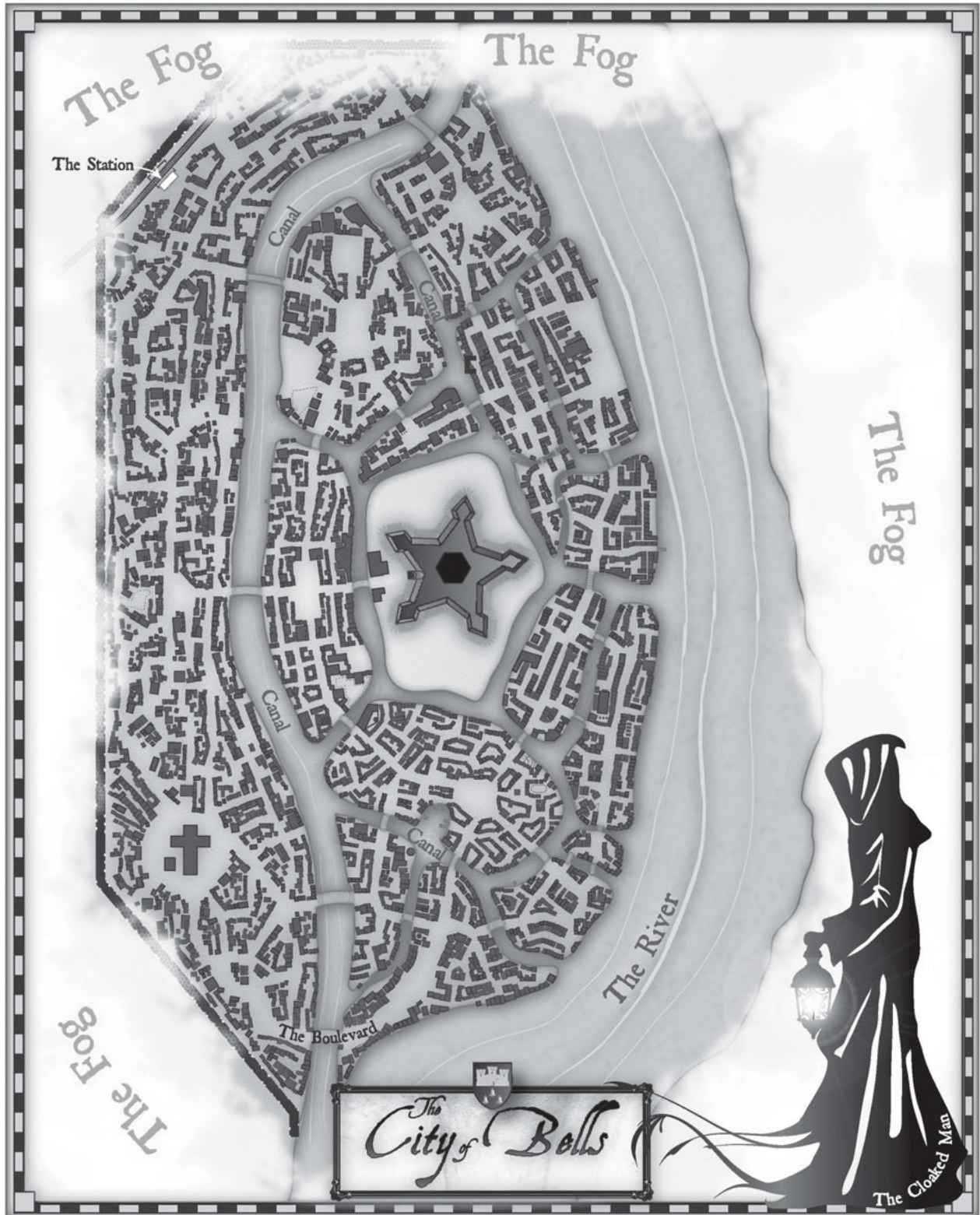
GROTTE DI POSTUMIA PLAYERS' MAP







CITY OF BELLS PLAYERS' MAP

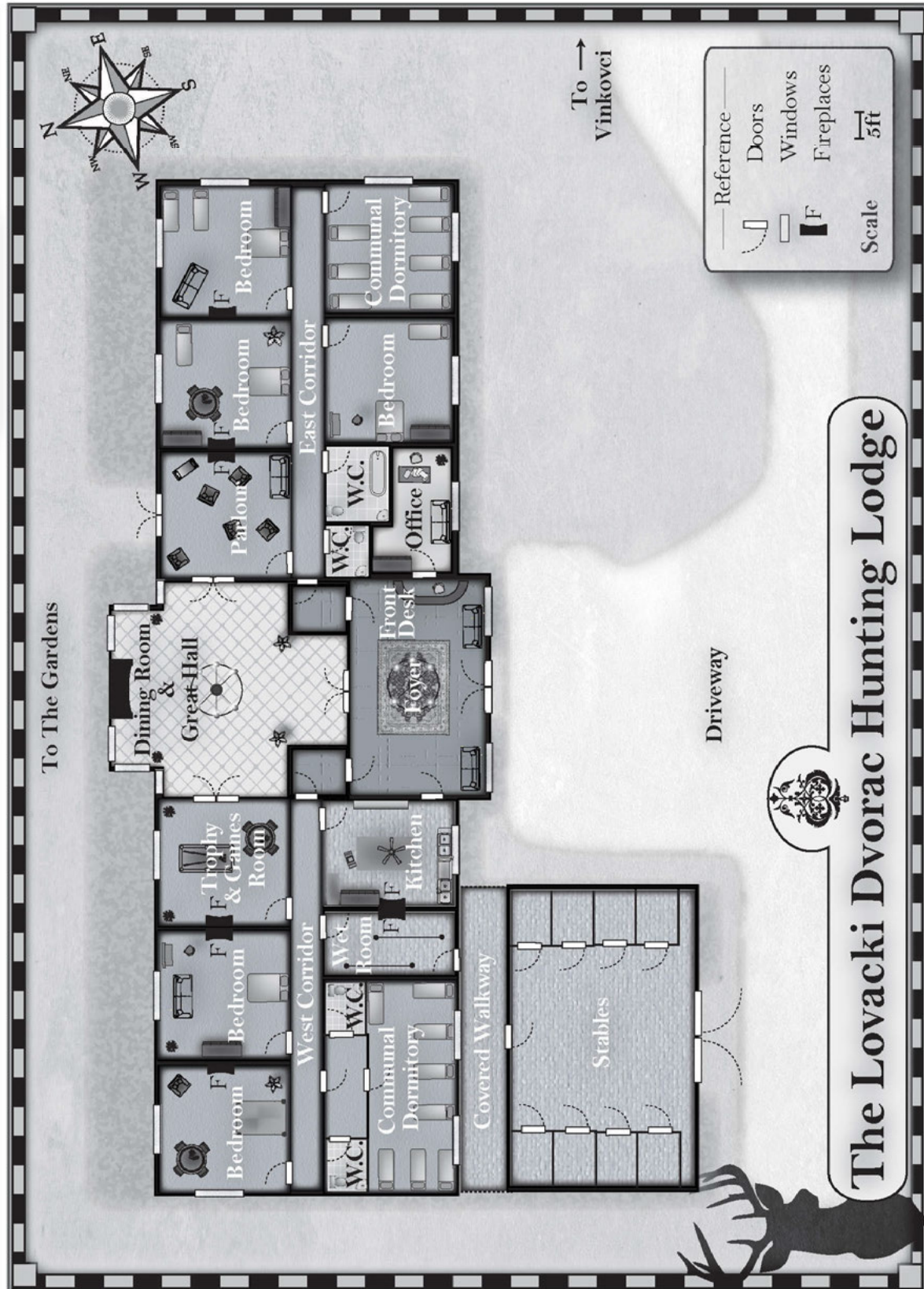








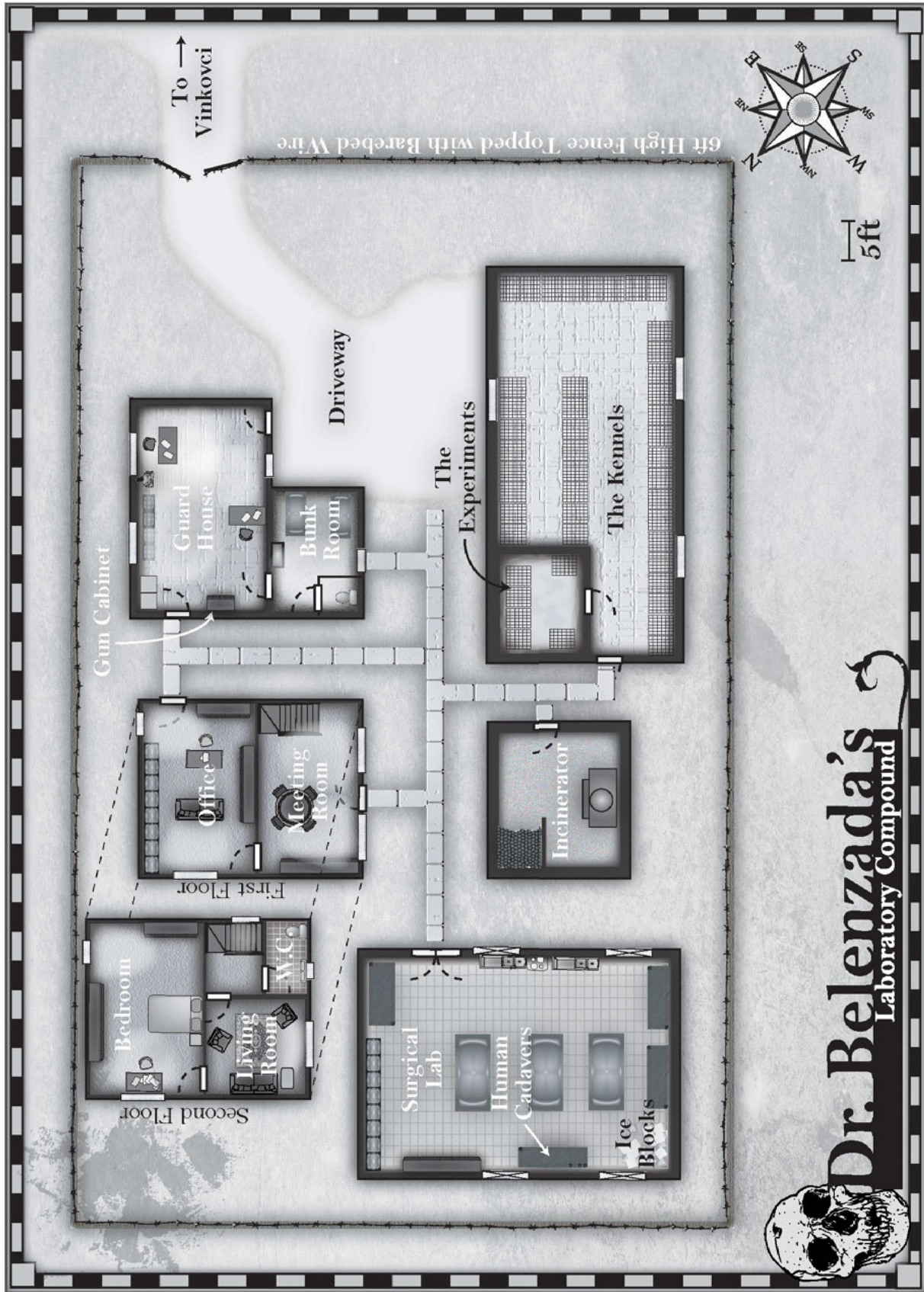
THE HUNTING LODGE







DR. BELENZADA'S







VINKOVCI PLAYERS' MAP

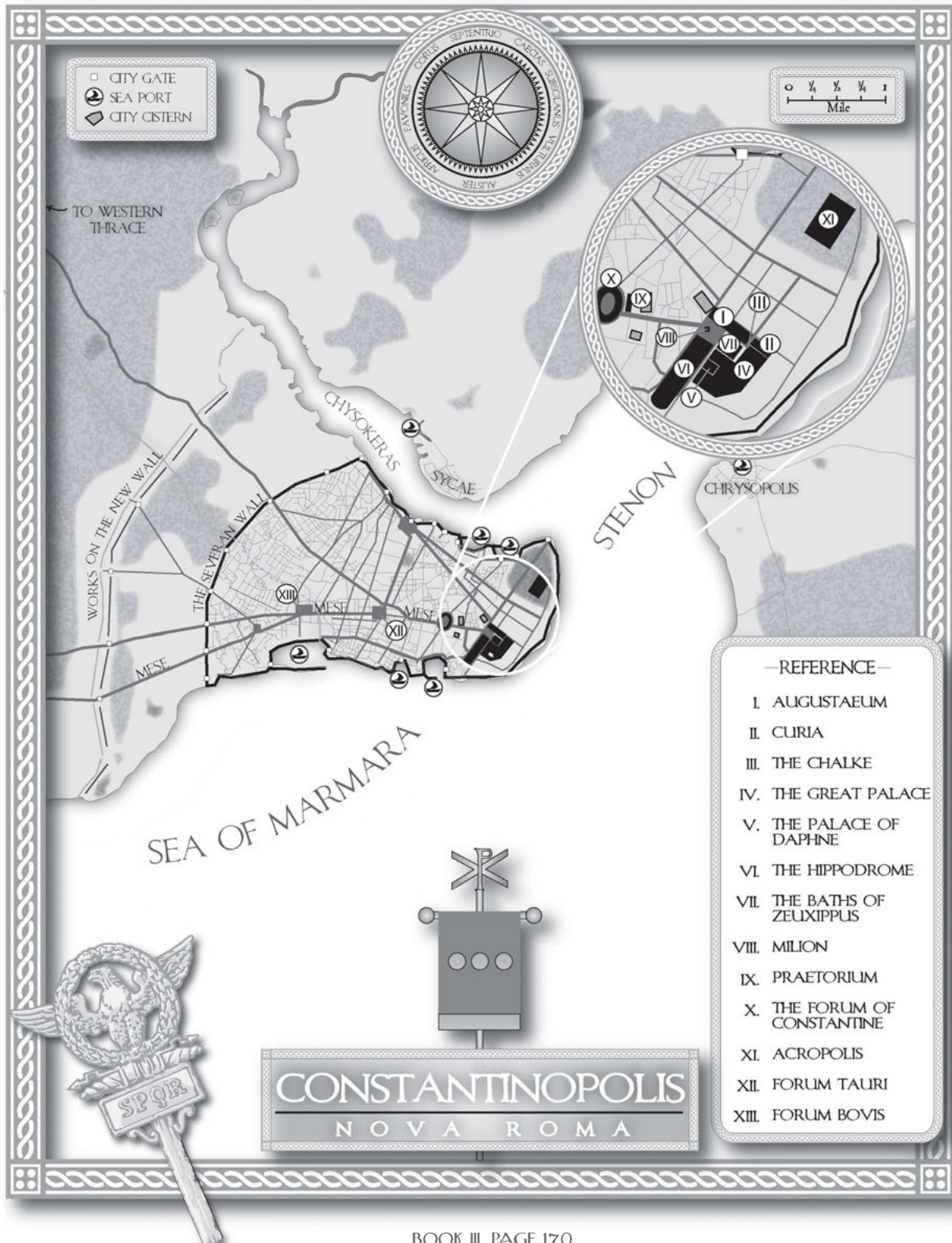


A CHAOSIUM PUBLICATION WWW.CHAOSIUM.COM





CONSTANTINOPLE INVICTUS PLAYERS' MAP



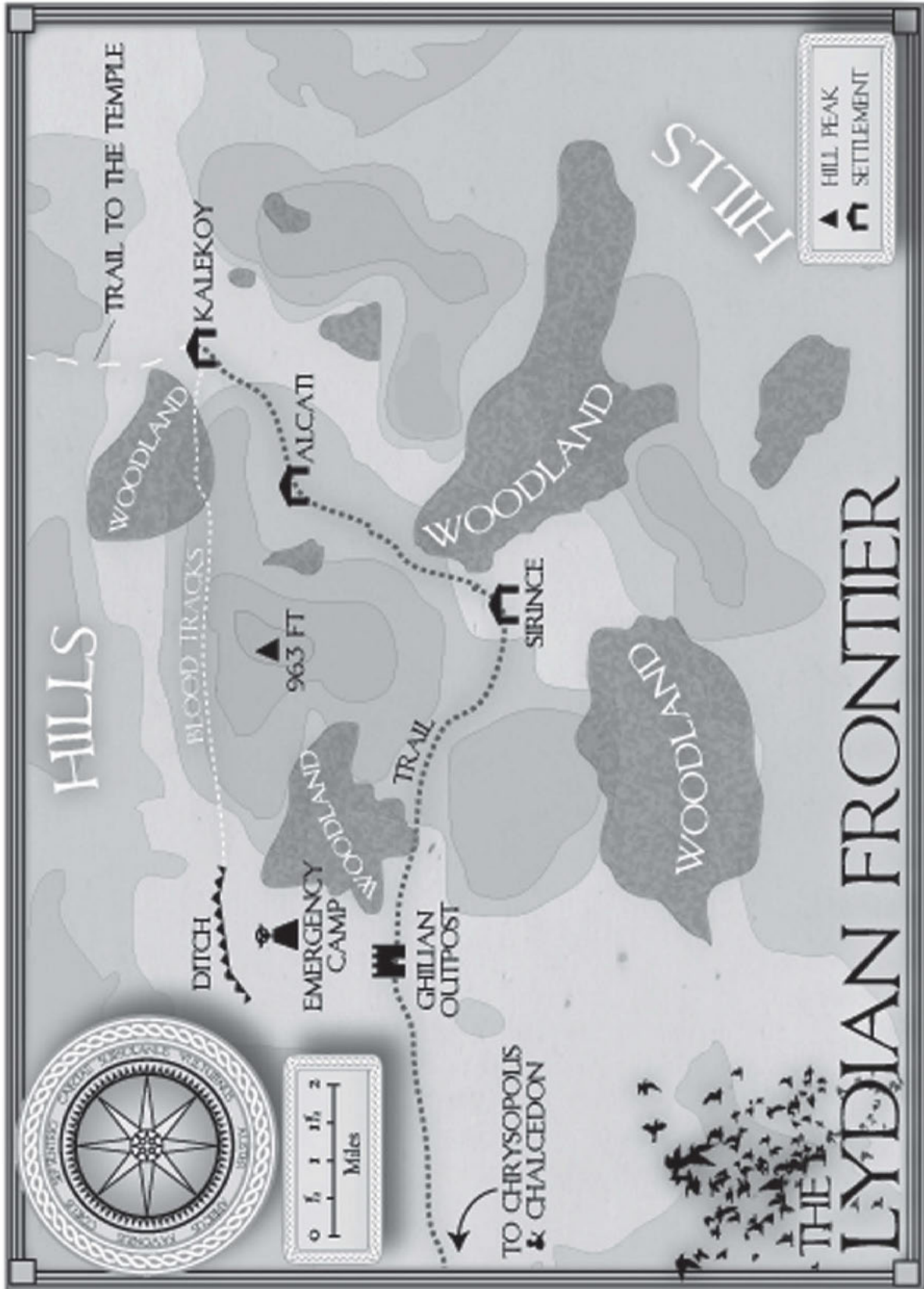
A CHAOSIUM PUBLICATION WWW.CHAOSIUM.COM







LYDIAN FRONTIER







VOORISH TEMPLE







BELGRADE PLAYERS' MAP

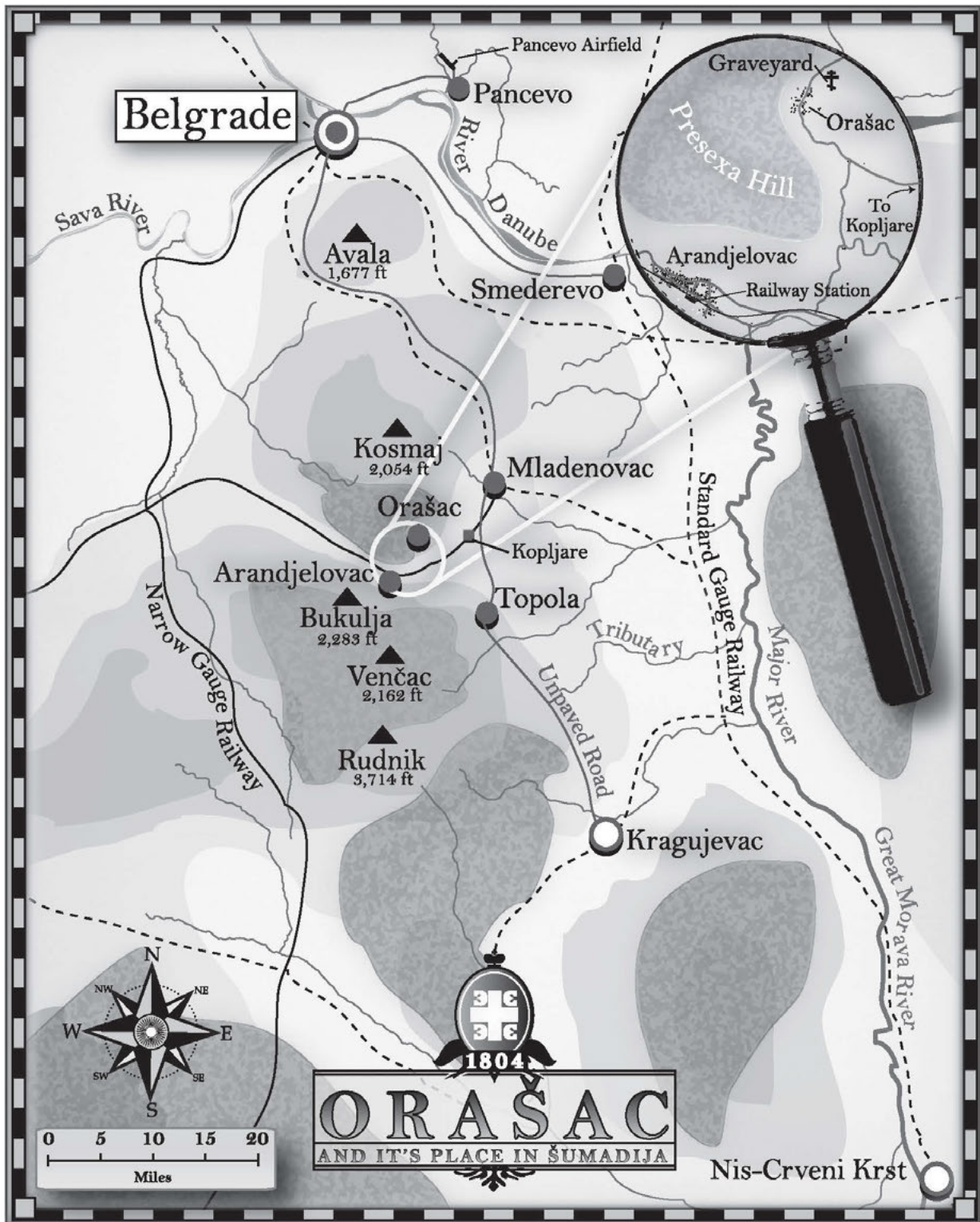


A CHAOSIUM PUBLICATION WWW.CHAOSIUM.COM





ORAŠAC



A CHAOSUM PUBLICATION WWW.CHAOSUM.COM







# BOOK 4 HANDOUTS

## By the Skin of the Teeth

### CONSTANTINOPLE HANDOUT #1

#### **Rash of Missing Children** **Police Suspect Slavers** **Questioning of Greeks**

Today the fifteenth missing child was reported from the city area.

Blatek Mayval, age 7, was taken from the front of his father's tea house in Stamboul yesterday at midday, in the midst of bustling lunchtime traffic.

Police have no immediate suspects, but believe that a slave ring is responsible. The citizens of the city are alerted to watch their children carefully.

In a round up of suspects, the police are interviewing many Greeks, following a report that this country may be the receiver of the stolen infants.

BOOK IV, PAGE 44

### CONSTANTINOPLE HANDOUT #3

#### **British Officer Murdered on Orient Express**

(Constantinople, Turkey): BRITISH COLONEL, BARTHOLOMEW PHELPS, was found murdered in the Orient Express yesterday at Sirkeci Station, stabbed twice by London businessman Charles Drake and his accomplice, Mrs. Evelyn Drake.

Col. Phelps' body was discovered by a train conductor. Mr. and Mrs. Drake fled the scene before police arrived, and are still at large.

The Colonel, assigned to the British Consulate, had been investigating gun smuggling in Turkey. An unconfirmed report from a guest at the Hotel Oasis, where the Drakes were staying shortly before the murder, stated that Mr. Drake was connected to a local criminal gang.

It is believed, however, that Mrs. Drake may have been operating under duress, as a skinned monkey had been left in her hotel room the day before, a suspected warning from the gang to not become involved in her husband's questionable business operations.

Local police are working in close cooperation with the British Consulate to apprehend the two perpetrators.

BOOK IV, PAGE 80

### CONSTANTINOPLE HANDOUT #2

#### **The Skinless One reclaims what is his.** **Cursed be Garaznet the Thief.**

BOOK IV, PAGE 44





# Blue Train, Black Night

## RETURN HANDOUT #1

### **Islington Shopkeeper Murdered** **Signs of a Struggle**

An Islington shop proprietor has been found dead under mysterious circumstances. Mr. Robert Osborne, owner of Osborne's Gentlemen's Outfitters on Nelson Street, was found dead in his shop by a member of staff as she arrived for work.

Scotland Yard Detective Inspector Phillips said "There was a great deal of destruction in the shop, indicating a struggle that would have been quite noisy. However, the doors were locked and there was no sign of forced entry. I would like to ask anyone who was in the vicinity of Nelson Street between the hours of five and seven of yesterday morning to make themselves known to the police."

BOOK IV, PAGE 100

## RETURN HANDOUT #2

### **Vagrant Slain In Islington** **Police Deny Connection To Shop Murder**

The area around the Bookbinder's Arms on Combe Street remains cordoned off as the police continue to investigate the murder of a vagrant in the cellars of the well known Islington Public House.

Detective Inspector Joseph Phillips of Scotland Yard stated "The body of a homeless man was discovered this morning in the cellars of the Bookbinders. He had been brutally attacked and I appeal to anyone with knowledge of this attack to come forwards."

When asked if this was anyway related to the death of Mr. Robert Osborne in nearby Nelson Street, Detective Phillips replied "I categorically deny that the two cases are in any way related. Mr. Osborne was strangled, whereas the man in the cellar suffered a number of wounds to his chest."

BOOK IV, PAGE 106





# The Fog Lifts

## RETURN HANDOUT #3

**Islington**  
**Schoolmaster Missing**  
**Concerns Over His Safety**  
**Police Appeal For Assistance**

Police have expressed concern over the disappearance of Mr. Arthur Bowman, 53, a schoolmaster at the Hanover Street School in Islington. Mr. Bowman was reported missing by his landlady, Miss Jane Parks, when he failed to return to her boarding house on Orlestone Road, Islington. His absence is out of character for this respected school master of many years standing in the community. In light of recent events in the area, police ask that anyone with information about the disappearance is requested to contact Inspector Joseph Phillips.

BOOK IV, PAGE 117





# The Simulacrum Unbound

## MODERN HANDOUT #1

John Milton

Chaosium Inc.

orientexpresswriters.wordpress.com/

### Profile—John Milton

At the age of 20, John Milton created red-heart.com, an online dating website that came from nowhere to become one of the most successful of its kind—almost overnight. Within three years Milton had sold the site for a reported \$2.5 million. Milton has gone on to found and sell a number of well-known web based businesses including fashion focused garppy.com, online music retailer bombilate.com, and ogee.com, the luxury food supplier.

Born in 1995, Milton’s humble beginnings are documented in his 2010 autobiography *Beyond the Hill*. The only child of working-class parents, Milton’s formative years were spent at Bakewell Comprehensive School in Derbyshire, England, before leaving to study Classics at the University of London. Milton dropped out, claiming that he wanted to focus on his fledgling Internet business (red-heart.com), and the rest is history.

As of 2013, Milton has launched a new venture, lux-vista.com, which aims to bring affordable, luxury travel to the masses. The new website has attracted the attention of investors and press alike with Milton’s “Anyone Can Go” marketing campaign, which is offering 12 free tickets on an all expenses paid journey on the Orient Express.







MODERN HANDOUT #2

Sample Menu

***Pour Démarrer***

*Rainbow Chou-Fleur Soupe*  
(cauliflower soup, salmon caviar)

*Duck œuf et les Asperges*  
(asparagus, broad bean pesto and duck egg)



***Plat de Résistance***

*Fromage de Chèvre et Champ Tarte aux Champignons*  
(goat's cheese and field mushroom tart)

*Aubaine Filet de Boeuf avec Pommes de Terre Nouvelles et Salade*  
(Aubaine Beef Fillet with new potatoes and salad)

*Le Homard Spaghetti*  
(Spaghetti, lobster, tomato and basil)

*Salade du Marché*  
(seasonal salad of mixed leaves, radishes, tomatoes, olives)



***À Suivre***

*La Sélection du Maître Fromager*  
(choice of fine cheeses)

*Salade de fruits frais*  
(fresh fruit salad)

*Composition Framboises/Amandes*  
(raspberry/almond composition)

*Figues de Solliès Pochées*  
(poached Solliès figs)





**MODERN HANDOUT #3**

**Orient Express Itinerary**

**DAY 1 – FRIDAY 30 AUGUST**

15.53 Board the OE at Paris  
Gare de l' Est.

**DAY 2 – SATURDAY 31 AUGUST**

15.42 OE arrives in Budapest,  
Hungary, transfer to Hilton Hotel  
for overnight stay.

**DAY 3 – SUNDAY 1 SEPTEMBER**

10.00-16.00 Optional guided tour of Budapest

18.08 OE departs for Romania.

**DAY 4 – MONDAY 2 SEPTEMBER**

08.52 OE arrives at the mountain town  
of Sinaia.

10.00-12.00 Optional guided tour of Peles  
Castle.

12.20 OE departs for Bucharest.

14.16 OE arrives Bucharest Nord, trans-  
fer to Athenee Palace Hilton Hotel  
for overnight stay.

**DAY 5 – TUESDAY 3 SEPTEMBER**

09.05 OE departs for Bulgaria.

14.00-16.00 Short off-train excursion in Varna,  
Bulgaria.

17.04 OE departs for Turkey.

**DAY 6 – WEDNESDAY 4 SEPTEMBER**

15.18 OE arrives Sirkeci Station,  
Istanbul.

BOOK IV, PAGE 141

**MODERN HANDOUT #4**

LOVELY CHANTEL

I GROW ANGRY THAT YOU CON-  
TINUE TO IGNORE MY PLEAS OF  
LOVE

SOMETHING HAS TO GIVE

I'LL GIVE YOU ONE LAST CHANCE

I WILL CONTACT YOU AGAIN  
SOON

THE LOVE OF YOUR LIFE

BOOK IV, PAGE 148

**MODERN HANDOUT #5**

DEAREST CHANTEL

MEET ME TODAY AT (--)PM  
IN THE (--)

COME ALONE

PLEASE FORGIVE  
THE NEED FOR SECRECY

I PROMISE THAT  
ALL WILL BE REVEALED

BOOK IV, PAGE 156





## MODERN HANDOUT #6

**EXCERPT ONE:**

*No man can stop me! I am prepared. The Aklo is upon me and I have the necessary angles ready. So long! So long I have waited, gathering my resources. Ia! The DARK LORD shall find me not wanting. I shall never break. Never will he have misplaced his trust in me. For I and I alone am worthy to craft the new vessel. Gather the pieces and from blood new blood is made. My excitement grows daily but I must contain it. I must work silently, secretly, in the shadows until my pawns are on the board. I am their master. So little they know! I am the shepherd, gathering the flock to the slaughter. They think me rich and powerful but these are but trifles now, I will show them all what true power is once my knife has cut the flesh and made ready that which no other but me can produce. Ia! Ia! Nyharathotep! Lord of Skin! My saviour! When the pieces are cut from the fools the blood will flow but none will guess my mind. I have drunk heavy from the well of ancient wisdom and it is now my time. My time to make the world quake in HIS NAME and HE will know ME. HE will know his TRUE SERVANT! The simulacrum reborn! I am the simulacrum!*

**EXCERPT TWO:**

*Yes it is done. At last! No bloodline is hidden from me. Richmond came through with the information about the meddler's family tree! Just as my vision described! I have sent the unworthy descendent a ticket. They suspect nothing! They will think themselves lucky when in fact I am the master of their luck. I will savour their death rattle and breath deeply. I stare into their eyes as the lifeblood flows from the cuts I have made. I will whisperer to them that I KNOW! That I know who they are and who their meddling grandparent was and that their life is forfeit to the MASTER. I am the hand of revenge and I will cut down those who oppose HIM, using their very bodies as tools for my greatest creation. The wonderful irony!*

**EXCERPT THREE:**

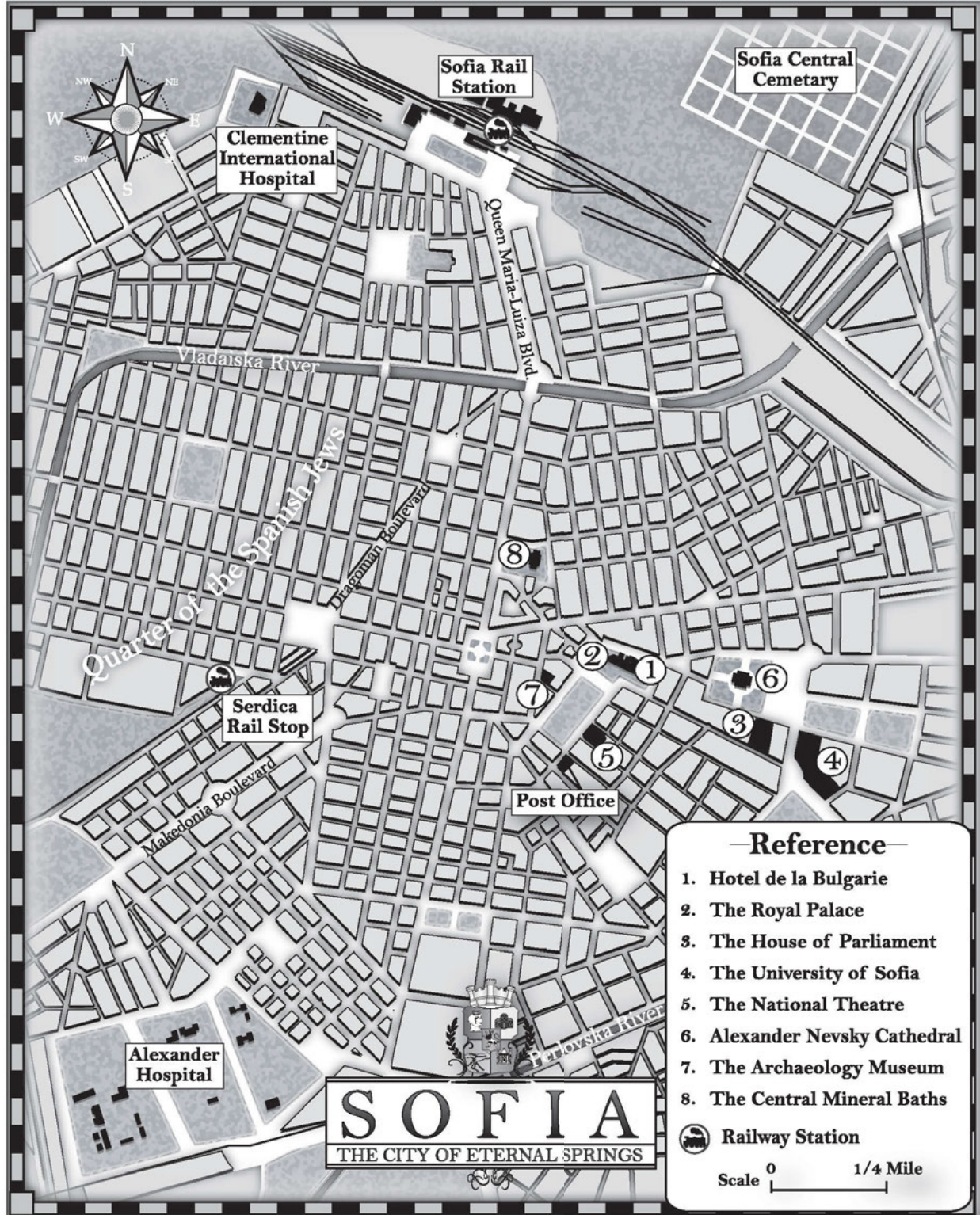
*The six elements must be placed in the alcoves. The order is precise as told in my vision. Right arm in the second, left arm in the fourth, torso in the third, right leg in the fifth, left leg in the sixth. The head must be last and placed in the first. Walters, Roti, Gonzaga, Griffin, Banuelos and then finally the descendent! Ia! HIS servant is clever! The ceremony is prepared. I have the Dhol chants. HE shall bestow great wonders on the servant. I must be ready. I must be worthy lest he deem me false. Never! By my hand I shall carve the elements in HIS name and HE WILL KNOW ME! I will command the rest to free me from my current physical body. By the knife they shall end John Milton and my essence shall travel to the new Simulacrum where it shall take residence and all power shall be MINE.*





# Book 4 Maps

## SOFIA PLAYERS' MAP



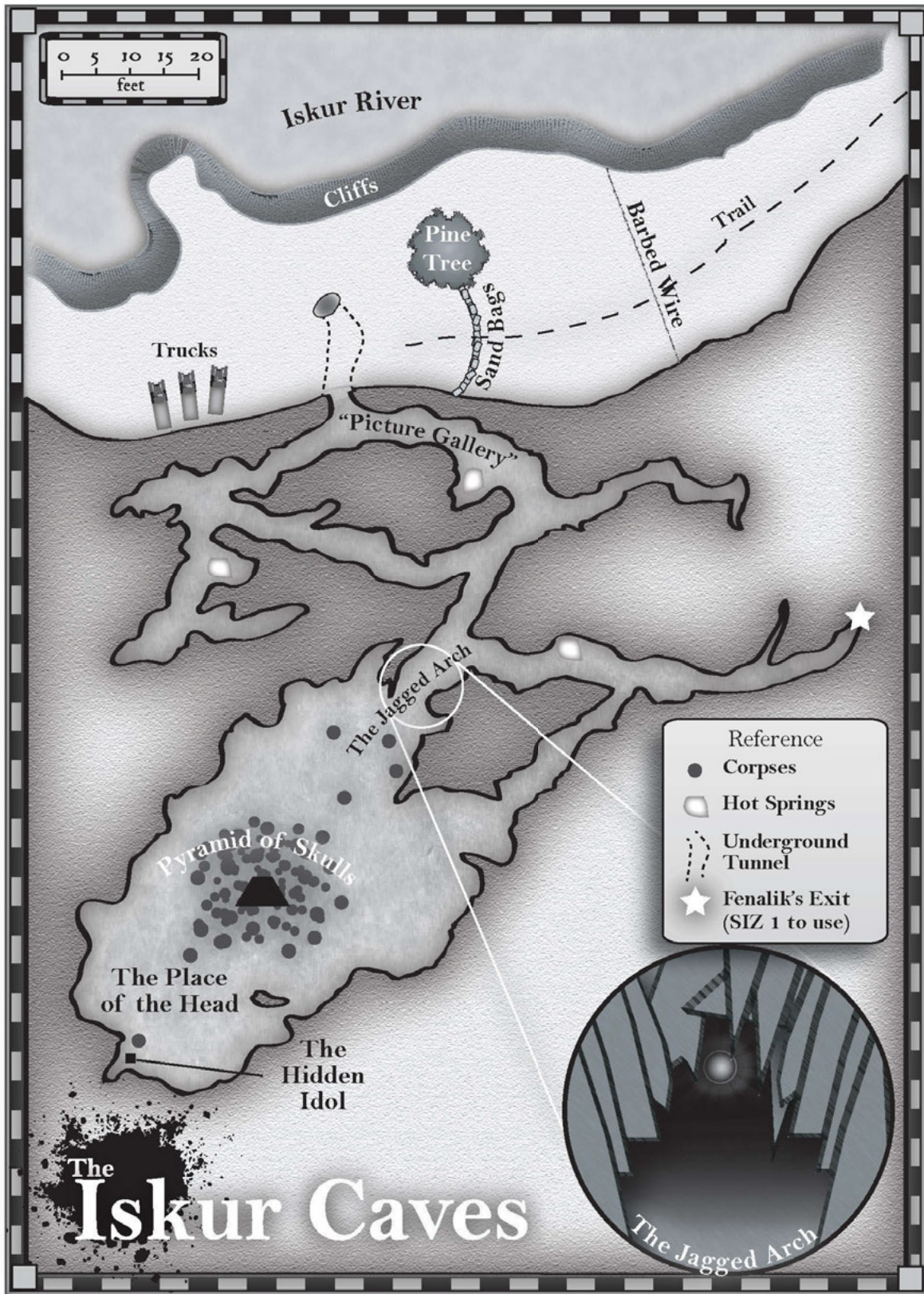
A CHAOSIUM PUBLICATION WWW.CHAOSIUM.COM







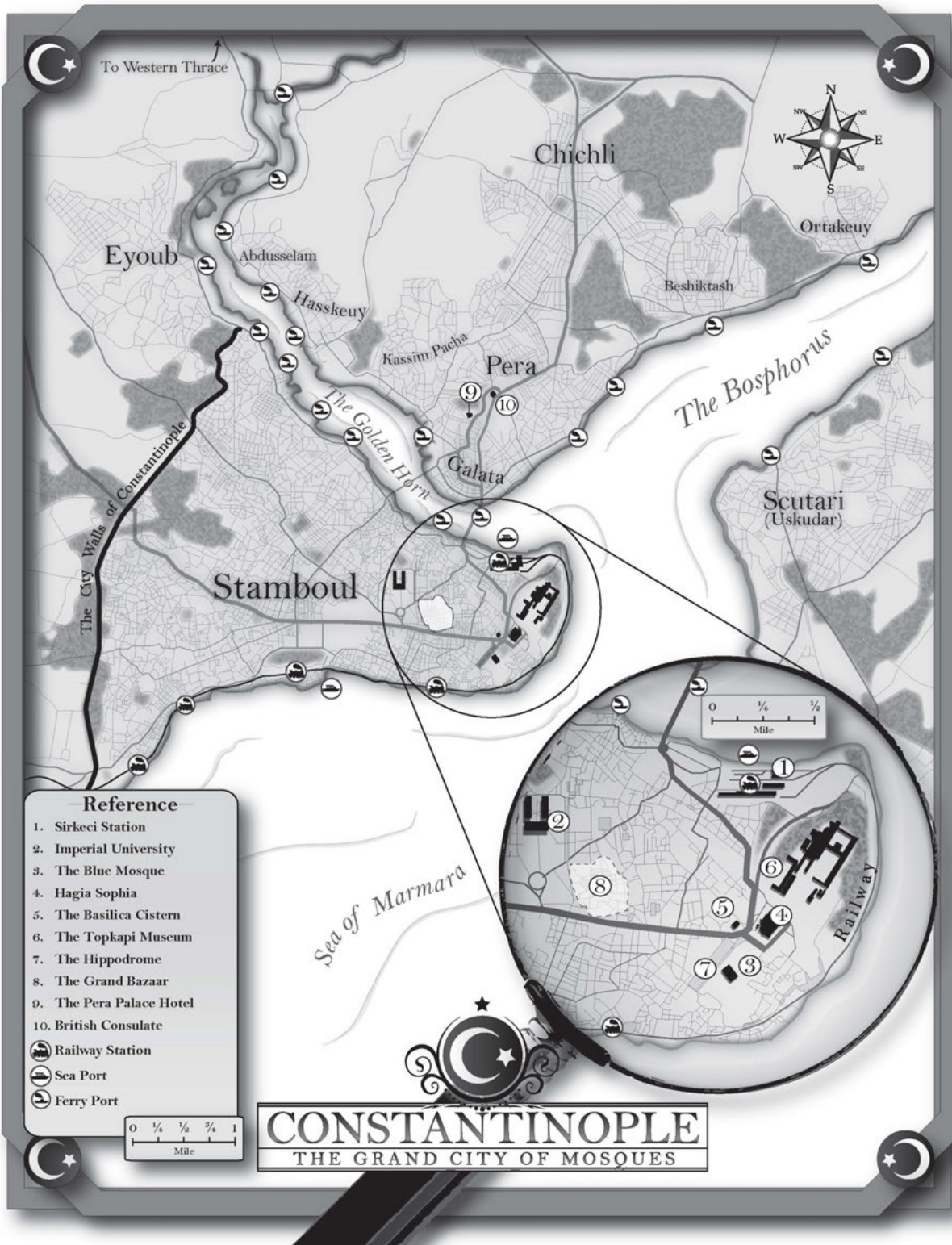
THE ISKUR CAVES







CONSTANTINOPLE INVICTUS PLAYERS' MAP

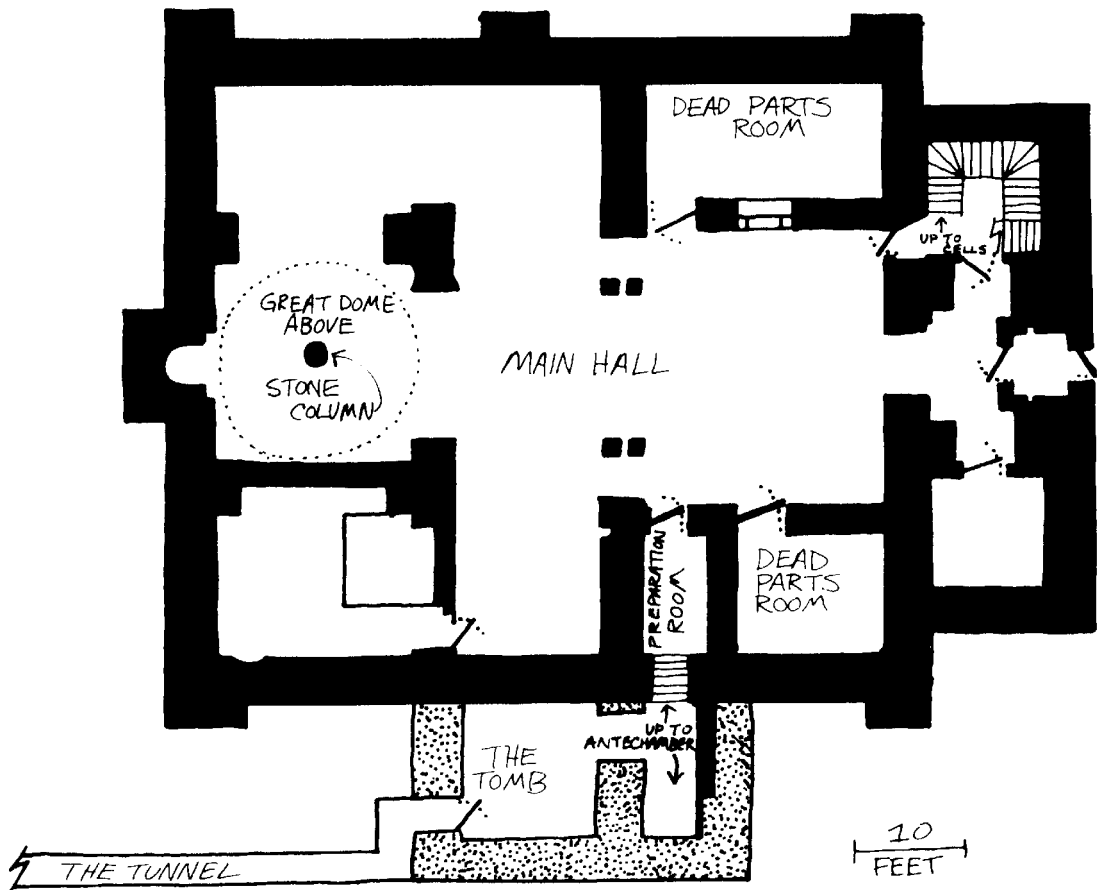


A CHAOSIUM PUBLICATION WWW.CHAOSIUM.COM

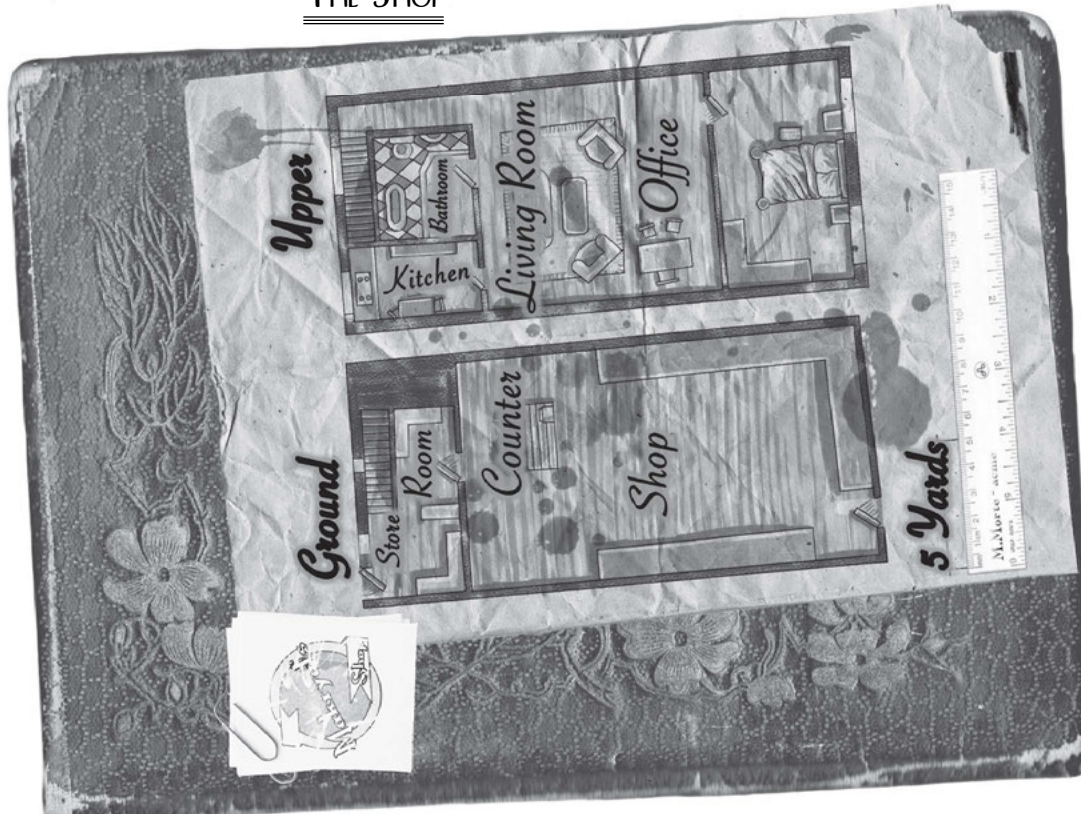




THE SHUNNED MOSQUE



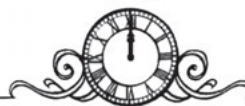
THE SHOP



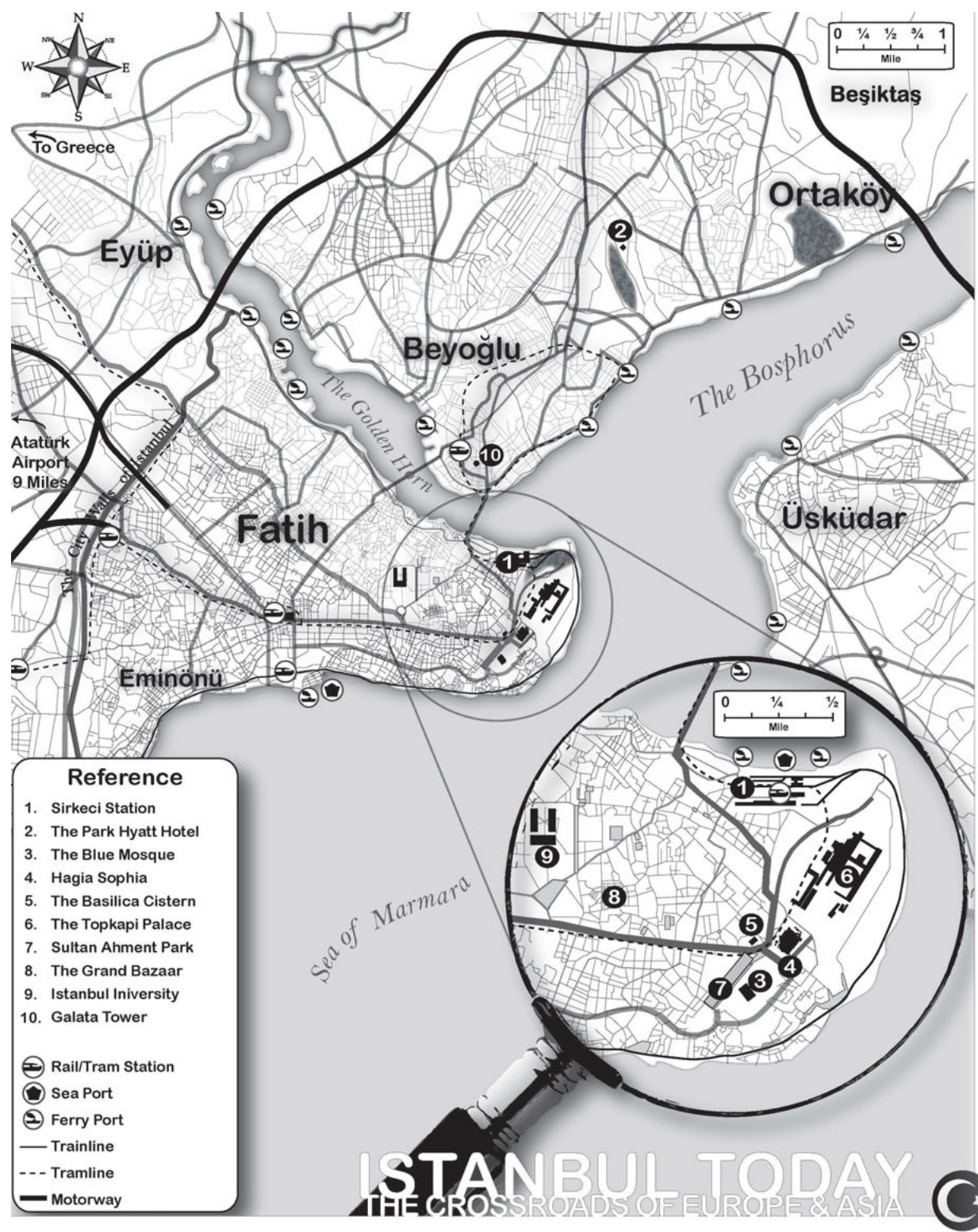
BOOK IV, PAGE 57

BOOK IV, PAGE 116





# ISTANBUL TODAY PLAYERS' MAP



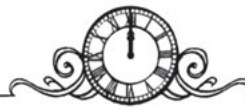
A CHAOSIUM PUBLICATION WWW.CHAOSIUM.COM

# ISTANBUL TODAY

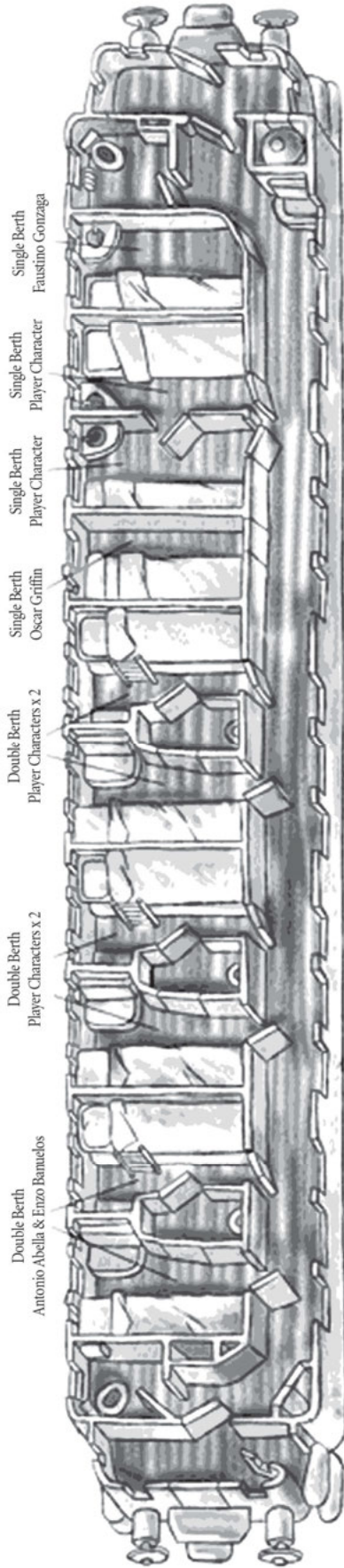
THE CROSSROADS OF EUROPE & ASIA



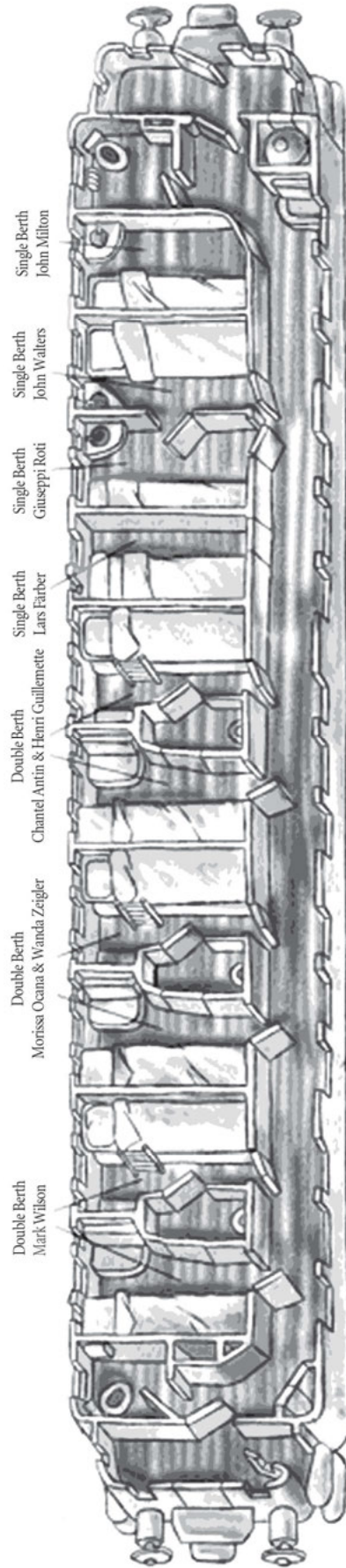




# CONSTANTINOPLE'S CONSEQUENCES



## Sleeper F



## Sleeper G





CHAOSIUM  
INC.

