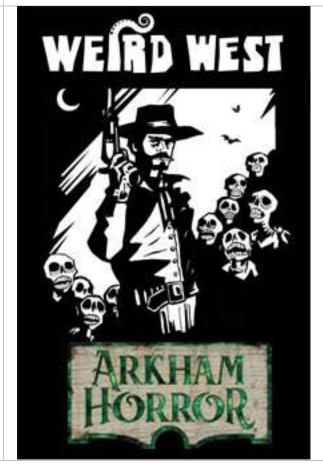
SUPERNATURAL





ARKHAM JINKIES!





Smythe ran like a man possessed-not too far off, as he was a worshipper of the insane gods of the outer dark. Sam pursued, his long legs propelling him up the stairs in the dark rusted decay of the abandoned refinery.

Then Smythe whirled, mouth bleeding slightly. "Finally," the wizard panted. "Finally you've caught up." Something wicked glinted in his eyes.

Sam raised the Colt, feeling the chill weight of its deadliness radiating from it, crawling up the bones in his hand as he lined up on the wizard. "Finally," he agreed as he squeezed the trigger—

Smythe let out a shriek, a weird otherworldly sound, and everything-

Sam crashed down on the street, curling into a fetal position, every fiber of his body recoiling in pain. But that was nothing, compared to the baleful presence he sensed, blaring through his mind.

The feeling faded, and he staggered up to his feet, the long barrel of the deadly Colt pointing at the ground. Time to find the library. Get his bearings. See what the lore says...



Home: Velma's Diner

Fixed Possessions:

\$7, 1 Clue Token, 2 Common Unique Item (Impala), 1 Skill Items (.45 Automatic, Food), 1

Random Possessions:

	LUCK	LORE	TIIW	FIGHT		SNEAK	SPEED	Focus:
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The state of the s	س	4			1	0	4	cast spell:
No.				1				ell

Expert Monster Hunter Winchester

Fake Badge

Any Phase: Dean can use closed locations.

Credit Card Fraud

instead of spending money. Roll 1 die for each dollar simulated. On a 1 or 2, Dean is delayed in the police station's jail cell (and does not get the item or benefit) Any Phase: Dean can use this ability

The Story So Far

confronted the wizard up on the catwalk, with Dean blasted away at the reinforcements, Sam crumpled through the abandoned refinery. While Sam faced off with Smythe, a trail of monsters Dean was bloodied up pretty good by the time

there. When Dean regained consciousness than usual. from no sane human, and timespace shredded up Castiel leaned over him looking more worried Then Smythe laughed, a sound that could come

going to end the world back in the 1920s." "Smythe needs Sam for something. They are "They've gone back in time," Castiel said.

"Like hell," Dean grunted, levering himself up. "Let's go already."

smelled home cooking. alone in the fog-bound streets of Arkham. And he the curtains of reality swirled, and Dean stood Eventually, the preparations were ready. Then,

got time for some food." With half a smile that "If I'm gonna time travel," he muttered, "then I the diner. didn't betray a bit of amusement, he headed for



the past, it's not clear, but... Then there was the lamp-lit street, and the fog, and Arkham in the There was... a light? He came from some point in

reason he is here. His boys in danger. The world All he can clearly remember is that there is a hanging in the balance

deadly, and he's still the coldest thing in it. are still monsters, the night is still cold and music is playing. People are still people, monsters dance floor, but the moves are the same, and the What the hell. It's just time travel. A different

towards danger. following the foreboding in his gut that pulls him Pulling his coat tighter, he heads out into the fog,

N U



He runs through the woods, his breath catching in his throat, desperate to stay ahead of it. As the branches slap at his face and the brush claws at his jeans, he doesn't yet realize that he's forgotten what is chasing him.

Finally, exhausted, he crouches in the bushes by the stream. He clutches at the hex bag hanging around his neck, hiding him from magical scrying. Only then does realization sink in.

He has forgotten... almost everything

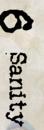
"Gotta find the boys," he pants, vaguely remembering the familiar faces. "Find out what put a whammie on me."

Trees are trees no matter the decade or century. Still unaware of how far he ran through the woods, he staggers on into the night.



Joanna Beth Harvelle

Newbie Monster Hunter



Home: Newspaper

Fixed Possessioris: \$4, 4 Clue Tokens, 1 Common Item (Knife)

Random Possessions:

2 Common Items, 1 Unique Item,

Focus: W

Enthusiasm

during Upkeep. her Focus any time in the round, not just Any Phase: Jo can shift her sliders with

Improvised Weapons

Any Phase: Using a 1 handed weapon with 2 hands, Jo adds +1 to its Combat

Jo cannot cast spells.

	LUCK	LORE		WILL	FIGHT		SNEAK	SPEED	
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E S					4				

The Story So Far

chance that Jo might be the one to save them. wouldn't make it back. But there was a chance. A were lost in time, and that they probably He said Dean was in trouble-Sam too. That they

research. Or you could get surprised. she went to the newspaper. Gotta start with where she was, now.) Didn't seem all that odd She didn't look back (and doesn't remember that she was in the 1920s. No internet, though, so

Hope it isn't too hard to find Dean. Not like he's Ignoring the nagging feeling that something wasn't quite right, Jo stepped out into the night. likely to blend in.



Home: Hibb's Roadhouse

Fixed Possessions: \$6, 3 Clue Tokens,* 2 Common Items (Shotgun, Salt)

Raridom Possessions: 2 Common Items, 1 Skill

Focus: W

	LUCK	LORE		MILL	FIGHT		SNEAK	SPEED	
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Harvelle

Networker

Upkeep: Ellen can trade a clue with 1 other character if both are in Arkham, giving or receiving one clue.

Intimidating

Any Phase: If Ellen has higher Sanity than a monster's Will penalty, she takes 1 fewer Sanity loss if she fails the Horror test.

Ellen cannot cast spells

* Do not place a Clue token on Hibb's Roadhouse to start the game.

"Don't ask..." "Need a gun and some salt." She shook her head.

The Story So Far

breathless pain. her daughter has slipped away from her, and that All she knows is that something is not right, that bright light she has. The danger is so sharp it is a the hungry night is looking to extinguish the one

around to see the roadhouseweeping. Blinking at the disorientation, she looks sits bolt upright. She is panting, sweating, "I'm comin, Jo!" she feels herself cry out, then she

and her hands to steady. ahold of herself, waiting for her breathing to slow place. She takes a good long moment getting But not her roadhouse. Not her time. Not her

in the eye. stool and leans over the bar, looking the barkeep Rubbing at her face, Ellen pushes herself off the



Samuel has been to heaven, and he's been to hell He managed something like each while he was alive, and after death—well, it's not something that he thinks about a lot.

His clan has hunted monsters since there was a clan, because there were monsters in the dark long before humans had names for them. The worst of the monsters have always been their once-human collaborators.

Samuel steps out of the hospital, the sight of the horribly mauled victims still fresh in his mind's eye. He does not know how he knows, but he can picture a wizard named Smythe in his mind's eye A wizard looking to end the world, to part its defenses and leave it vulnerable to the starving madness of the outer dark.

Some distant part of him may wonder if he is in heaven now, and his task is to continue hunting monsters—the only thing that ever brought him that sense of worth and satisfaction. Or maybe he is in hell, and facing horrors in the dark is all there is.

Maybe the difference is whether he wins or loses.

FIGHT

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CA CA

4 0

SNEAK

CH

N

LUCK

N

CH



Fixed Possessions: \$4, 1 Unique Item (Johnny Walker Blue Label Whiskey)

Random Possessions:

2 Common Items, 2 Unique Items,

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Combat: Pay 1 Sanity to gain 1 success after rolling a Combat test.

Encounter Phase: Any time Rufus has a chance to move to the street, he can do that automatically and ignore any negative consequences the encounter calls for.

LUCK	LORE	TIIW	FIGHT	SNEAK	SPEED	Focus:
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		1	4			Rurus cannot cast spells.

The Story So Far:

the shopkeeper says. "You look like a man who is down on his luck,"

"Uh... yeah, I think I've had better days." Breathing in the musty strangeness of the shop. "What?" Rufus grunts, blinking, turning

"Here's your package. For, uh, Rufus Turner." shrugs, pulling a package from under the counter. "The man said you'd be by," the shopkeeper

heads out into the foggy night. shopkeeper over. He takes the package, turns, "That's me alright," Rufus frowns, looking the

fiercely. darkness. Then he tears the heavy package open. A moment later, he holds the disk up to the "Where the hell," he demands of the mist and lamplight, it's cold weight glittering at him

"Huh."















































Ellen Harvelle

New Life

from any damn place.'

head. "Funny old world."

Ellen.



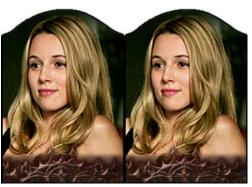














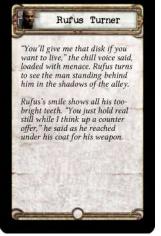












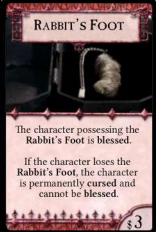






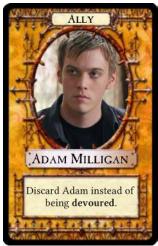




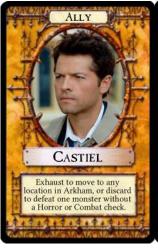








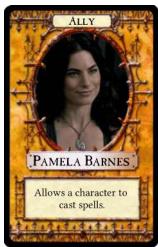
















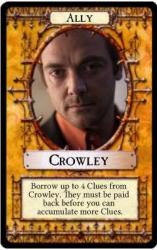
























Buffy fell into the Hellmouth, and figured that was the end. But she crawled up from the hot stone, battered her way past demons, and found a room full of strange round disk-like doors.

They were all arranged around one in the center. As she slowly approached, she heard a skitter, and spun to see a horrific multi-limbed creature staring at her aghast.

"No! You can't be here!" it squealed. "You could wreck everything!"

"That's all I needed to hear," Buffy replied with a smirk. Turning, she leaped into the gateway.

She thought she heard a distant scream; "I'll stop you! All my slaves will stop you!"

She woke with a start, jerking upright in the library. A pimply student scowled at her.

"Such a comfort," Buffy muttered as she rolled her eyes. "At least some things don't change." She glanced out the window, and froze, her mouth hanging open as she saw the vintage cars drive by. "And some things do..."



N U

The Story So Far

room of the boarding house. Faith demanded of the suddenly-silent dining "Where the hell am I and how did I get here?"

salesman. had better go out tonight," grinned a travelling "Honey, if that happens to you often, maybe we

was halfway up the driveway. yet wondering if his teeth were loose, and Faith Moments later he was still trying to breathe, not

a Buffy thing." "This has got to be a Buffy thing," Faith said through her teeth. "Weird crap like this is *always*











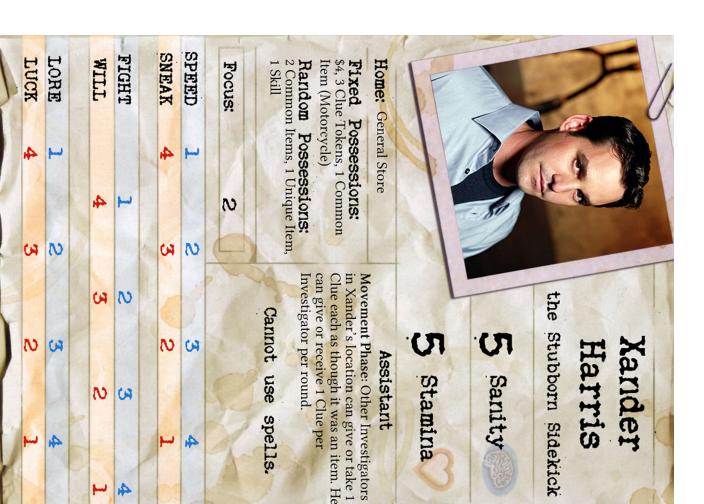












man behind the counter. shop, glancing around. He didn't recognize the Xander pushed through the door to the magic

"Uh, hey. Is Will in? Or Giles?" He blinked. "You know, anybody but you?"

the world in another time and another place." He Your friends have headed off to stop the end of cocked his head to the side. "Do you want in?" the man with bland features. "Here's the thing. "The world hangs in the balance, bla bla bla," said

wanted to be a smile. running?" Xander asked with an expression that "Does it involve madness, death, screaming, and

"Without a doubt," the stranger replied

"Well hey," Xander shrugged, palms out. "When have I ever turned that down?"

4



Willow Rosenburg

the Witch Detective

6 Sanity

Hone: Ye Olde Magick Shoppe

Fixed Possessions: \$7, 3 Clue Tokens, 1 Skill (Expert Occultist)

Random Possessions:
1 Common Item, 1 Unique Item, 1

Whiz Investigator Any Phase: If an encounter offers Clues through success or failure, Willow automatically takes the result offering Clues. If the number of successes matter, count all dice as successes, minimum 1 (if Willow has 0 dice). Ignore costs or negative effects that go with Clues. The First Player may allow exceptions.

Carmot use weapons.

Focus:

	LUCK	LORE		TIIW	FIGHT		SNEAK	SPEED	
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The Story So Far:

Willow's hands shook as she tossed the ancient book's pages aside one by one, her eyes stung by the crabbed script that breathed out power. "Here!" she said suddenly, her finger stabbing at a spell wreathed in macabre illustrations. "I can find her with this!" She looked up, earnest. "Buffy's not dead, I know it."

"And in this dream," Giles said dubiously, "you witnessed Buffy at the edge of the end of the world."

4 Stamina

Willow scowled. "I know what you're thinking and you're wrong, we already know the Hellmouth is a door and not a pit of lava or something, just because she's saved the world and I miss her does not mean I'm-look, you can help or get out," she said as hurt and anger swirled together, her forehead creased with emotion.

Giles watched her for a long moment. "So, through time, or space, or other dimensions. You think this spell will find her?"

"I know it will," nodded Willow. "Get that brazier over there..."

























"Yeah," Oz said, "I guess so." He looked the stranger in the eye, across the table in the smoky dock-side bar. "I mean... it's not about what's in it for me, you know?" His eyes were serious, his hands still strumming across the resonant strings. "I guess I still love her."

"What if you faced death? What if you faced the emptiness between time and space, and the monsters that live there?" The stranger was still.

Oz flattened his hands on the strings of the guitar. "Who are you?" he asked quietly. For a long time the stranger said nothing, the smoke curled in the air, the jukebox burbled uselessly to itself, the sea washed the pilings of the dock.

"What kind of trouble is Will in?" Oz asked as the silence continued its flow between them.

"The end of the world, long ago," the stranger replied. "If you could give up everything to help her, would you?"

Oz slowly put the guitar to the side, touched it, not replying. Then he looked the stranger in the eye. "What do I have to do?"

"Just close your eyes."



Fixed Possessions: \$4, 2 Clue Tokens, 1 Skill (Lore)

1 Common Item, 1 Spell, 1 Skill Random Possessions:

Focus:

N

grants +1 Will against Horror Checks. Any Phase: Each tome Giles possesses

during their turns. other Investigators can spend his Clues Any Phase: With Giles' permission,

LUCK	LORE	TIIW	FIGHT	SNEAK	SPEED	
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The Story So Far

ımprobable. credulity even for one steeped in the arcane and his young slayer strained at the bounds of experiences that shaped Giles' relationship with a certain suspension of disbelief. Still, the demons, monsters, vampires, and so in inculcates strangeness in the real world. Reading about Watchers expect to see a certain amount of

otherwise wild flow of fortunes that would tear a man apart Giles was British, and that meant controlling the restrained the painful leap of hope he felt when the devastation he personally felt when he saw Giles kept a stiff upper lip and refused to show Willow told him she could find the lost slayer. the slayer fall into the Hellmouth. And he

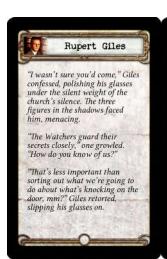
relevant passages he tore through the Watcher Chronicles, he felt the world, in the past and across the nation. As Intensive research revealed the force threatening his breath freeze within him as he read the

time-traveling Watcher was involved somehow happen then. And suggestions that a strange What the Watchers knew. What they allowed to

Slamming the book, Giles raced to find Willow





















(Angelus) Angel

the Soulful Vampire

4 Sanity

Home: Train Station

\$6, 3 Clue Tokens, 1 Common Item (Dark Cloak), 1 Skill (Will) Fixed Possessions:

Random Possessions: 2 Common Items, 1 Unique Item

Underworld Contacts

evades a monster. Any Phase: Angel gains 1 Clue each time he

Dark Powers

Any Phase: Angel can gain a Stamina or Sanity instead of a point of monster trophy toughness when he defeats a monster. He can heal with up to all the toughness points.

Carmot use spells or guns.

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The Story So Far

swirling around him. hesitated and sniffed. He whirled, his coat Angel noiselessly prowled down the alley, then

form melded with shadow. "Evening, Angel," smiled the man whose face and

Angel frowned. "Who are you?"

betrayed an invisible smirk. "Remember Venice?" "Take a moment. Think it over." The voice

Angel's eyes widened. "You!"

acquainted with me long before your past self. Now that it's the future, it's time for you to go back so I can meet you then, and be in a mood to when you came back in time; your future self got me. I didn't yet understand that I met you first "See, when we met, I thought you'd remember be helpful when we meet your first time, and my

away. "Get out of here. I'm not in the mood." Angel paused for a long second, then turned

shrugged. "Well, that's got your attention. Want to help?" "Buffy. End of the world." The shadowy figure



"Got bad news for ya, buddy," hissed the steaming slime demon across the table.

"Gonna try n kill me again?" Spike mumbled, rubbing the bridge of his nose. "Cause I got three more bloody good thrashings for you, and that's just on me." He tossed back his whiskey. "Three more back at me crypt."

"You're never gonna kill Dru," the demon gurgled triumphantly. "She's tracked down the end of the world. Back in the 1920s. She'll end everything before you kill her."

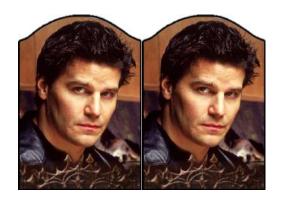
Spike flung his shot glass across the darkened bar and fixed his stare on the demon. "Are you just stupid, or did someone put you up to this?"

"She's a ghost, 'mate,' and she's gonna fix you and that inflatable slayer toy you—"

Whatever he would have said next was lost in the shattering of the mirror as he crashed through it, spraying ichor and puss all over the bar.

As the barkeep shouted "No refunds!" Spike gnawed absently on his knuckle.

"How does one go back in time?" he mused.

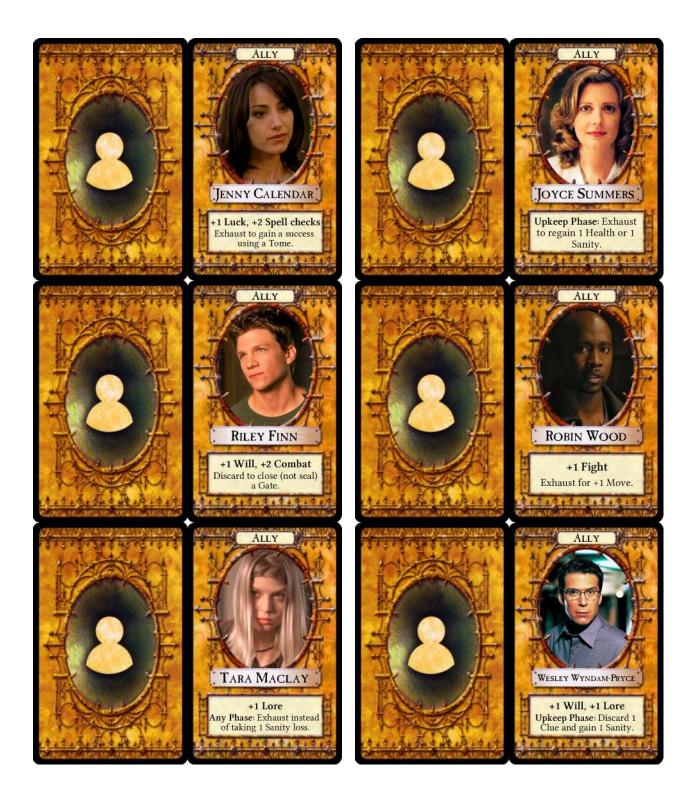












The Pitch: Play Arkham Horror with simpler faster sessions flavored with a Charmed crossover. Replace sealing gates with saving innocents.

Flavor: The Source made a deal with a mythos wizard and delved into the Necronomicon to threaten the world at its most vulnerable time. The Charmed Ones have been sent back in time by the Elders to stop it.

Time Limit: The window for the ritual to complete is 48 hours, that's 8 turns approximating 6 hours each. If the Charmed Ones can save 3 Innocents in two days, they can confront the menace directly. Place 1 Doom Token on the track every Mythos phase, triggering the final battle at the end of round 8.

Character Limit: The starter kit is based on 3 Charmed Ones playing.

Saving Innocents

Gates do not open during the Mythos phase. Instead, the location indicated on the Mythos card is where a Nexus and a monster appear.

 If the Mythos card does not reveal a location on the current map, or reveals a location that already has a Nexus, draw again. If you draw a monster surge, nothing happens, Clues on a Nexus site are lost.

A Charmed One must successfully complete an encounter at the Nexus location **and** spend 3 clues to discover the identity or location of the Innocent. Then the First Player draws a Mythos card, to discover a location only, and places an Innocent token there.

If the Charmed One is not successful in the encounter, the Innocent
is not revealed. If a roll is required and the roll fails, the encounter
is failed, but if there is a choice whether or not to roll then the
Charmed One can decline to roll and still succeed.

When a Charmed One reaches the Innocent location, the First Player draws a monster that must be defeated to protect the Innocent. When the monster is defeated **and** the Charmed Ones spend 3 clues on the location, the Innocent is safe. If an Innocent appears on the same location as a Charmed One, draw a monster immediately as though the Charmed One arrived. If the Innocent is not rescued, draw a new monster every time a Charmed One returns.

Save 3 Innocents in 8 rounds to confront the Source.

The Witch House

The Book of Shadows is in the Witch House and it cannot be moved. However, Charmed Ones can spend an encounter phase there working magic instead of having an encounter. Here are possible effects.



- Cast a spell to eliminate 1 Resistance or Immunity from a monster for 4 rounds. Cost: 2 clues **or** 1 Sanity.
- Research to gain 1 Clue.
- Rest to regain 1 Health or 1 Sanity.
- Brew a potion that counts as a disposable item. The potion grants 1 success against a specific creature type (<u>i.e.</u> Formless One; it would work on any Formless One, but only a Formless One.)

Blessed Be

The Sisters cannot use weapons. However, if they end their movement in the same location as another Charmed One, all Charmed Ones in that location regain 1 Sanity.

The Half-Faced Source

Once the Charmed Ones rescue three <u>Innocents</u> they compel the Source to face them in battle. If they fail to save all three Innocents the battle will be more difficult. While it is impossible to vanquish the Source, they can drive him out of position so this ritual fails and the world is not torn asunder by the powers of evil.

Draft 11/20/2021





The harsh dinging of the order-up bell at the back counter seemed to stab at Piper as she sat frozen in the shadowy booth. Her breath was shaky, reluctant to return. Her heart raced and she felt the poisonous adrenaline simmering in her blood.

Frowning, she tried to remember why she was terrified. Nothing came to mind. Confusion tumbled around her like a breeze shifting fog.

"Witches. Really." The slight man in a trench coat stood by the booth, smirking at her. "The Elders aren't even trying to stop us."

Piper's hand shot out, and the whole diner froze in place. Except the man who confronted her.

He chuckled to himself, an oddly wet noise. "See you soon," he said, and he offered a sardonic bow before fading out as though he had never been there at all.

Something in Piper relaxed, and life flowed around her again as the diners continued their conversations, not realizing time had stopped.

A waitress bustled up. "Here's your order dearie."

"I'll take it to go," Piper said, rising to her feet.



Home: Library

Special (Retainer) \$2, 1 Common Item (Old Journal), 1 Skill (Martial Arts), 1 Fixed Possessions

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2 Common Items, 2 1	Haridom
Items, 21	Posses
Unique Items	Possessions:
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Focus:
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Premonitions

a 1. This ability can produce no more many 1 results occur in the dice pool than 1 Clue per roll no matter how time one of the dice in a roll results in Any Phase: Gain a Clue token any

CANNOT USE WEAPONS

The Story So Far

around the musty library. polished table. Blinking rapidly, she looked Phoebe jolted awake, rearing up from the

at her. "Ssh," said the bespectacled librarian. He winked

"Leo?!" Phoebe hissed. "What are you doing here? What am *I* doing here?"

"There are innocents, endangered by a threat help you dig." hear. "You have a job with the paper. They can looked up, listening to something only he could place we have a chance to stop the the ritual." He from beyond this time and place. This is the only "We don't have a lot of time," Leo whispered

retorted. "I know I have a job with the paper," Phoebe

"Good luck." He vanished back into the stacks. "In Arkham. Massachusetts." His smile was tight.

of her on the table caught her attention. shook her head. A musty journal sitting in front Pheobe stared after him for a moment, then

"Well, I guess I am a *journalist*," she said, and she opened the book.



Paige blinked, puzzled as she glanced around "Okay," she said, "this is *not* the manor."

"Orbing is unreliable during conjunctions," the man behind the counter observed as he polished a glass vial. "You've slipped twixt and between." He blew gently at the glass, fogging it for a moment.

"I don't want to be 'twixt' or 'between," Paige said, struggling to remain polite. "Who are you again?"

"The book is here too, you know. But I'm sure you can feel it," he said quietly, almost to himself "They can always feel it. That doesn't mean this time will be any different." He shook his head.

"This time?" Paige demanded.

"Isn't yours," the man replied, raising his eyebrows. "Enjoy your purchases."

Paige looked down at the counter between them, at the squat idol sitting on the leather-bound book. "Really?"

When she looked up, she was alone in the shop.



"Rules are meant to be broken," Grams said, her shawl pulled tight in the heavy fog.

"I never thought I'd hear *you* say that," Prue said, a puzzled smile on her face. She looked over her shoulder in the featureless mist. "Where are we? It's cold."

"For the first time in a while, we're somewhere, my dear," Grams replied with a thin smile. Wariness shadowed her eyes. "Rather, you are. Here. I got you something." She thrust a bundle into Prue's hands. "Take care," Grams said, her voice low and tense. Then she turned, vanishing into the fog.

"Grams! Wait!" Prue called out. She took a few steps, tripping over something and toppling down on the rough sawgrass. Reaching out for support, she pulled herself up, looking around.

The crooked headstone under her hand was cold. Distant lights glowed through the graveyard fog. Tree branches shifted uneasily overhead.

"Strange," Prue murmured, looking down at her pale hand. Then she felt the call of the Book of Shadows. Her eyes narrowed, and she started walking.































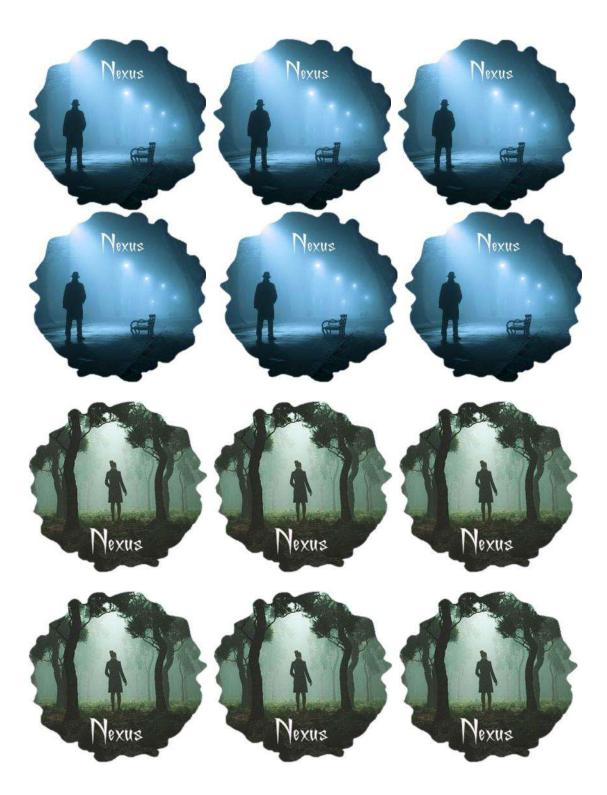
















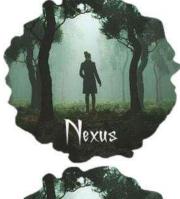












Nexus

























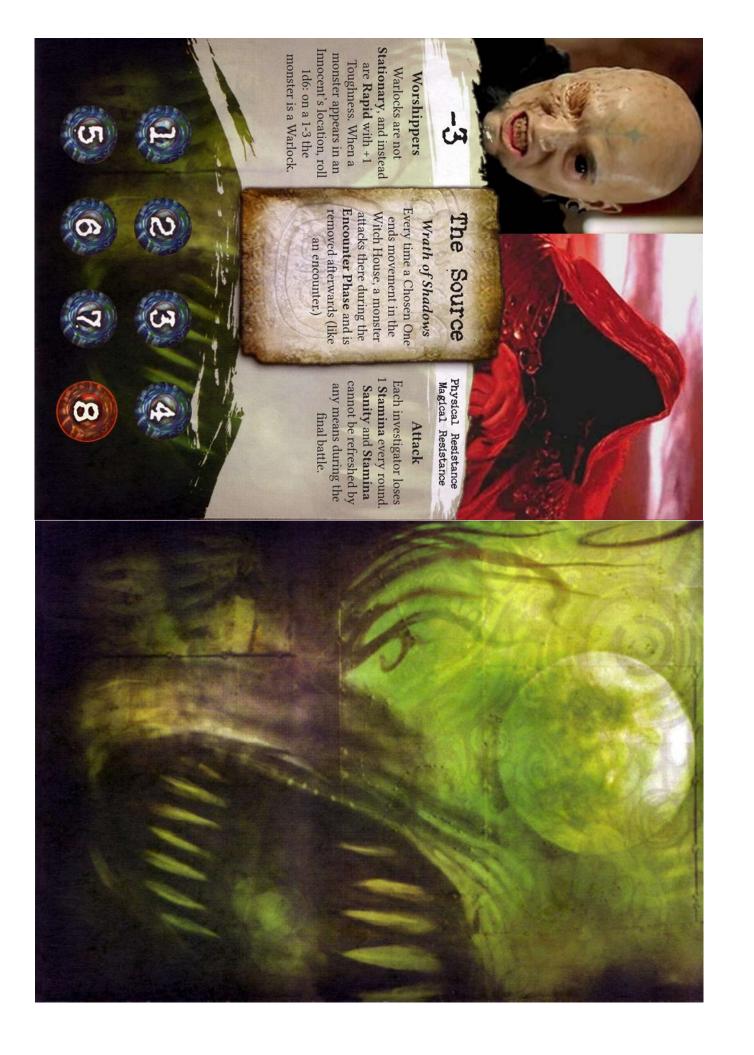












The Pitch: Play Arkham Horror with simpler faster sessions. Investigate scams instead of traversing gates, and reveal monsters as hoaxes.

Flavor: The gang heads to a superstitious area of New England where people are eager to believe in monsters.

Time Limit: The gang is only in town for 48 hours (8 turns).

Character Limit: This kit is based on 2-5 investigators. Investigators cannot use weapons or spells.

Investigating a Mystery!

Before the first upkeep phase, draw mythos cards until one with a gate location on the map comes up. Place a Mystery! token there.

Every subsequent mythos phase, follow these steps.

- If the card has a location on the map that is not a **Mystery!** already, add a **Mystery!** token and a monster there. Maximum 3 **Mystery!** locations, +1 per board expansion. Ignore results that would place more than that. Investigators are not affected by a **Mystery!** generating in their location.
- Place monsters as indicated by the mythos card.
- o If monsters generate on a Mystery! location:
- If there is a monster in the Outskirts, bring the top monster to the location rather than drawing a new monster.
- If there is no monster in the Outskirts, +1 Terror, and draw a monster to place.
- Place clues normally.
- Move monsters normally.

To resolve a **Mystery!** location, one investigator must spend [2 clues per investigator] and pass a Lore test, instead of having an encounter. The investigator that resolves the mystery keeps the **Mystery!** token.

 For example, playing with 5 investigators and 2 board expansions counts as 4 investigators, so resolving a Mystery! costs 8 clues.

When a **Mystery!** location is resolved, the investigator also removes one monster as a trophy. Priority order: that location, Outskirts, nearest location.

Monsters

The gang cannot fight monsters. They ignore the **Ambush!** monster trait. If an investigator cannot evade, the investigator makes the Horror check as normal, then takes damage from automatically losing the Combat check.

The investigator may then attempt to Evade again until successful or out of Stamina.

Evading a monster grants 1 **Clue** token. Monsters who are evaded go to the **Outskirts**. If the Outskirts fill up, increase the **Terror** as usual.

Investigators who run out of Health or Sanity are moved to the nearest Mystery! location and delayed. They regain a minimum of 1 Health and 1 Sanity, and they can trade Clues for additional healing of either at a 1:1 ratio. If 2 Mystery! locations are equally nearby, the First Player chooses. If there are no available Mystery! locations, go to the hospital or asylum as normal.

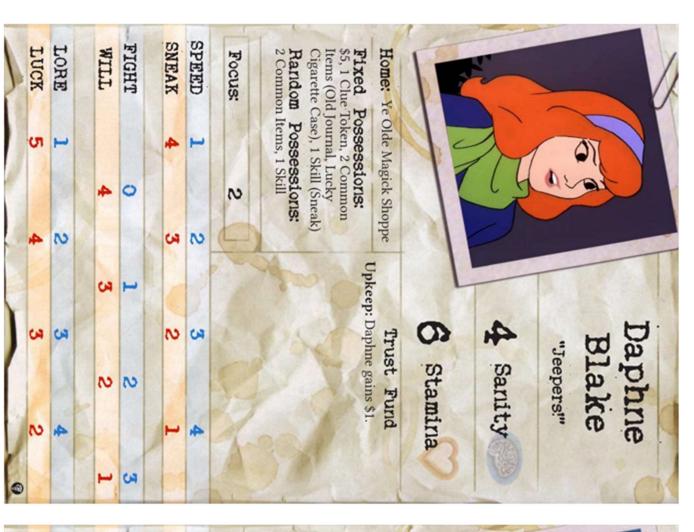
Players win by collecting Mystery! tokens equal to the investigator number.



JINKIES!

11/27/2021







Home: Woods

Fixed Possessions: \$4,2 Clue Tokens, 1 Common

(Speed) Item (Research Materials), 1 Skill

1 Common Item, 1 Unique Item, 1 Skill Random Possessions:

Arkham unless lacking prerequisite items. When in doubt, defer to the First Player for a ruling.

encounters involving people in

Any Phase: Automatically succeed in

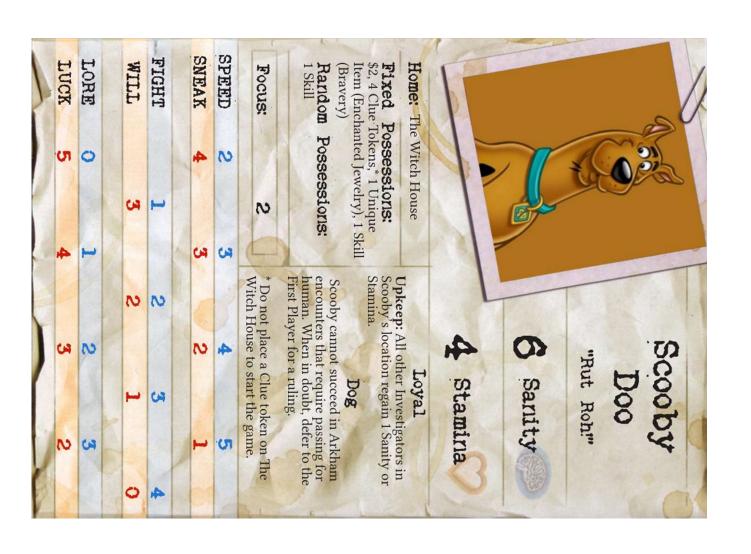
Friendly

* Do not place a Clue token on the Woods to start the game.

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	2	4	1	4		4	A









Abraham Lincoln

Monster Hunter

4 Sanity

6 Stamina

Home: Administration Building

Fixed Possessions: \$8, 1 Clue Token, 2 Common Items (Axe, Food)

Random Possessions:

2 Common Items, 1 Unique Item, 1 Skill

Inspirational Speaker

Any Phase: Once per round, Abe can let another character use his Will to make a Terror test.

Grim Determination

Any Phase: Abe never loses more than one Sanity to a Terror test.

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The Story So Far:

You had Smythe cornered in the box canyon, in the whipping dark of the stormy night. You didn't care how many monster bodyguards he had, this was his last night of evil-doing and mischief.

Then the chanting, and the sky tore open, and you were all pulled in-but your allies were pulled in too, and Three Fox, the cunning shaman, managed to do something to break the effect.

You tumbled out into a strange future world, and sensed that the sky was going to tear open again, and soon. Would it take you all back home, or let in something from another world?

You grip your axe and narrow your eyes. Best not to leave it to chance.



Akhat

Mummified Gunslinger

4 Sanity

6 Stamina

Home: Velma's Diner

\$4, 3 Clue Tokens, 2 Common Items (.38 Revolver, Motorcycle) Fixed Possessions:

Random Possessions:

1 Common Item, 1 Spell, 1 Skill

Quick and the Dead

Upkeep: Akhat is such a skilled shooter, when he uses the Revolver with both hands its Combat bonus

Ancient Lore

counting that against his Move. to 3 Movement to use Tomes without Move: Once per turn, Akhat can use up

1	LUCK	LORE	TIIW	FIGHT	SNEAK	SPEED	Focus:
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The Story So Far

of the whip, the stink of slaves. The blood, the sweet singing of screams, the crack among the wind-swept sands, it was like home. The ancient sun is half remembered. For a time

shot people for him. It was something for real memories of what life was like, not the Smythe came. Offered new monuments. Offered Offered taste, touch, scents. So of course Akhat tattered shreds that dance at the edge of the rain

body called Akhat back; but that's not important between when death beckoned and when the light, a clearer memory, was from that space That was the idea. Then the sky tore open. The

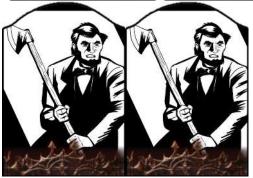
Here it is dank. Chilly. Unpleasant

end the world. Just to get back to your bloody everything apart. You want to help. But not to side burning in your skin, with longing to tear sand. To Smythe's promise. To... to... The sky will open again. You can feel the other

steel horse. Akhat is too noble to walk. He must Enough thinking. Akhat tore a fat man off his



















Edward Kenworthy

Cockney Vampire

4 Sanity

6 Stamina

Home: Ma's Boarding House

Fixed Possessioris: \$3, 2 Clue Tokens, 1 Spell (Mists of Releh), 1 Skill (Will)

Raridom Possessions: 2 Common Items, 1 Skill

Supernatural Predator

Any Phase: Upon defeating a foe, Edward can feast upon the foe's essence, gaining one Sanity or one Stamina instead of gaining a monster trophy. This even works on creatures with the "Endless" ability.

Sneaky Git

Move Phase: Edward ignores penalties on Evade tests.

Focus:

N

	LUCK	LORE		TIIW	FIGHT		SNEAK	SPEED	
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The Story So Far:

Had 'em boxed up right proper in the canyon, Smythe had all the time he needed to finish the chase in fine style. Sky ripped open right on schedule, the human sacrifices wandered right in

Then that crazy old Indian shaman did something, there was a flash, and everyone fell out somewhere in the future. All but Smythe and the shaman, that is.

Looks like the choice is between going back to the past, or feeding some alien monster with the life essence you've hoarded carefully for a couple hundred years now.

Ol Honest Abe had some speech about working together to stave off the end of the world. Fine enough, if you like that sort of thing. Funny thing is, just now you don't have a better idea. May as well play along until you do.

Now that you've swung by the local flophouse and had a snack to fortify yourself, it's time to get started. Look for five pointed stars, indeed.



38 Revolver), 1 Skill (Marksman) \$4, 2 Common Items (Dynamite, Fixed Possessions:

Random Possessions:

Home: South Church

1 Common Item, 1 Skill

Deadly Shot

how many wounds it has. wound, the target is killed, no matter Any Phase: If Everett rolls even one

Death Whispers

of a monster trophy. can choose to take a clue token instead Any Phase: After killing a foe, Everett

	LUCK	LORE	TIIW	FIGHT	DNEAD	A CHILL	SPEED		Focus:	
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			W	CA						
	4	N			-	7	CAT			
			N	4						000
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7			H	U						

The Story So Far

The dead whisper to him

them. Even tossed them to starving animals. stabbed them, strangled them. He's bludgeoned panting, that God-awful gurgle. He's shot people, puncturing of meat, that spray of vital fluids; the Something about the shattering of bone, the

his table. death in the hollows of every woman's flesh. when he's trying to sleep. Sees the shadow of his eye. Hears unsteady breathing in the dark gets too sober, he sees them out of the corner of Feels the life gone out of every piece of meat at It changes a man. Any time it gets too quiet, or he

can't be altogether reasonable in the head one, and Smythe was as bad as they get. So he Smythe; he didn't know what a wizard was, but insane. At any rate, he agreed to work for Some would say it is enough to drive a man he could spot a wicked creature when he faced

wicked as he made it himself, there is a line himself. But as awful as his life started out, and as Why would he do it? Well, he may not know

feed the world to monsters However he got into this mess, he's not about to



















Six-Blades Princess

Indian Princess

5 Sanity

Home: Woods

Skill (Bravery) \$6, 1 Clue Token,* 1 Common Fixed Possessions: Item (Knife), 1 Spell (Find Gate),

1 Common Item, 1 Skill	Random
Item, 1	Poss
Skill	Possessions:

LUCK	LORE		WILL	FIGHT		SNEAK	SPEED	
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			N	4				100000000000000000000000000000000000000

5 Stamina

Self Sufficient

Upkeep Phase: Six-Blades gains 1
Sanity or 1 Stamina if she does not use

Any Phase: Six-Blades ignores Immunity as Physical Resistance Physical Resistance, and treats Physical

Woods to start the game. * Do not place a Clue token on the

Focus:

The Story So Far

blade as she closed in on the mad sorcerer. visited on her nation. Many monsters died on her come along to hunt Smythe after the atrocities he Her uncle, the Shaman Three-Fox, allowed her to

monster guards, the sky tore open Then as they pounced on him, past the last of his

pointed star, then-then she was in strange Words, and she remembers the flash of the five-She remembers Three-Fox screaming the Ancient woods. And she was not alone.

what went wrong, and what ever became of strange lights of the settlement. Time to find out her blade. She wiped it clean, then turned to the Three-Fox. The monsters that lurked in the shadows fell to