

Delta Green CONTROLCOPY

CONTROLCOPY

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"Some people still think knowledge is power."
—Chuck Palahniuk, *Lullaby*

AGENTS READ NO FURTHER

CONTROLCOPY SUMMARY

Arvan Chilton was a model agent for the Group. From 1991 to 2001, he used his position in Customs and Border Protection to assist, and when it came down to it, engage the forces of the unnatural. In 2001, after a brief mental breakdown, subsequent divorce and treatment at a psychiatric facility, Chilton retired with pension to Ocean City, New Jersey at the age of 49. There he set about a new life. He got a job at a Starbucks. Volunteered at the local library, and generally seemed to go about his business as if his ten years of service against the darkness had never happened.

Arvan was lucky. The timing of his illness safely removed him from the ongoing MAJESTIC/Delta Green war that was quietly raging. In the end, except for an electronic “tag” on his name and ID, Arvan was forgotten. And he might have remained that way...

On March 16, 2016, that all changed. His ex-wife, Eileen was preparing to sell the house they once shared in Newark, New Jersey. While cleaning out the garage she found Arvan’s old, locked footlocker. The two had been amicable for years, and she drove down and dropped it off, gave Arvan a hug, and went on her way.

Five days later she was dead. Her new husband, Marcus McCarty was dead. The next day, a special agent now in the employ of the ATF who once worked with Arvan at the port of Newark, Daniel M. White, was dead. A clerk at a New York state gas station was dead. And a string of similar homicides spread in a track across the northeastern seaboard of the United States; all beginning in Ocean City, New Jersey. White’s death and Arvan’s disappearance were noted, and from there, flagged and run up to the Delta Green Special Access Program.

That is where the Agents come in on operation CUBAN EIGHT. Their orders:

- Locate Arvan Chilton.
- Determine if he is the source of the threat.
- Remove the threat.
- Recover any evidence.
- Make this crime look conventional.

TRUTH

In 2001, Arvan Chilton confronted a cult that called itself the “Steel Hill Home”, and privately, the “Followers of the New Flesh”. This group, focused around an occultist named Jan Weever, purported to have gained control over the biological processes of the body through meditation, ritual and incantation—all based on a chant recovered from a handwritten diary of a 19th century doctor; Michael Thornton.

This chant was the cult’s greatest secret.

Weever claimed that Thornton had broken an ancient code which could make, and change, men. When he found the diary, Weever was a drifter. But soon, and only for a brief time in the early 1990s, he was a rich, religious figure in southern New Jersey with a following of about a dozen individuals (most suffering from some sort of fatal illness) who all called his house—Steel Hill—home. Finally, he was a wanted felon who was killed in 1997 by State Police officers in New Mexico while on the run for tax evasion, and last, it was revealed, for a double murder of a married couple years before.

The truth is, Weever’s chant worked. In a way. This chant, called the Mag-Dhol-Tha—the “Testament of New Flesh”, could alter the appearance of the operator, dependent on how many stanzas they knew. Each stanza gained allowed further transformations. The first allowed the operator to look as a perfect version of their own appearance. The last, as nearly *anything*. It changed nothing biological (though it could *appear* to), but it could transform anyone into nearly anything of approximate size. Those who gathered to Weever looking for a cure, found a

cosmetic one. They would appear better, but the illness which wormed through them continued to do its work, unabated. For most, the appearance of health was enough. Many believed that they had been cured.

Weever exploited this power as a dictator. He kept a harem of women and boys for his sexual gratification. He stripped followers of money and belongings, and sent his disciples out to steal various books and items from the world for his further study. He never, however, paid his taxes. He came to the attention of the IRS in 1998 after it was reported he had purchased a second house in the area in cash. When the IRS investigation began to heat up, and became intermingled in the investigation of the disappearance of Harriet and Arthur Shym—onetime followers of Weever—Weever fled.

He was spotted at a border crossing from Mexico to New Mexico on camera. And later, located at a motel. A car chase ensued, and Weever was shot when attempting to draw a weapon on a state police officer. Arvan Chilton and his partner, Daniel M. White—under orders from Delta Green—were among the men who put Weever down. A state police officer named Richard Harris was brought in the fold as a Friendly, due to the horrific things he saw that night.

Harriet and Arthur Shym were found in a grave on the Steel Hill estate. Various members of the group were convicted and incarcerated. The home and all its belongings were auctioned. And the case fell into the void.

Except for Thornton's diary. That was recovered by Arvan Chilton, and locked, forgotten in his footlocker—back then, before his psychotic break, he could resist the temptation. Until 2016, when a beaten down, world-weary Chilton found the book again, and remembered, and tried the first chant.

Soon after, he was addicted to the New Flesh and completely, irretrievably insane.

Chilton has no plan. No external dark force is at work (though he claims there *is* one). He is acting out on his deepest and darkest feelings which he has kept bottled for more than a decade. His mind is gone, but he remains right under the eyes of the investigators hiding in plain sight as Alexander Duchene (79), his former landlord, who will wash up on the shores of Ocean City on March 29, 2016. Using the Mag-Dhol-Tha, Chilton has altered his appearance into a perfect copy of Duchene, down to the smallest detail. He has also set about (with the second chant of the Mag-Dhol-Tha) of altering the appearance of many things in the Duchene house, hiding evidence, Thornton's diary, and more.

SCRAMBLE

NOTE: It is assumed the Agents are part of the Delta Green Special Access Group (see below for details on how to shift this to a "Cowboy" operation).

It is March 25, 2016. The Agents should play their home vignettes as normal, and, at the end of each, they are summoned to a nearby airport, given access to a private aircraft hangar, and there, briefed by a lone member of the Special Access Group with identification from the National Reconnaissance Office (John or Jane Smith). They are given file work on the Chilton case; as well as scraps from previous operations Chilton was involved in. They are encouraged to read the files in transit. They are briefed on their standing orders and sent on their way. They are given a single 1-800 phone number to call for "backup" (though experienced Agents know this doesn't mean much). Delta Green has no records on Chilton beyond a brief file which lists his recruitment date and his "retirement" in 2001. It also mentions his partner was one of the victims;

The Agent is placed on a private aircraft and flown to Woodbine Municipal Airport in Woodbine, New Jersey, approximately five miles from Ocean City, New Jersey—and the apartment of Arvan Chilton (this will take different amounts of time depending on the Agent's

home location). Once landed, they are told by the pilot that they can find a car waiting for them in the lot with a key hidden in its wheel well, and they are to rendezvous with other team members at the nearby Red Sky Cafe.

THE FILES

The files on Chilton cover the following:

- Ocean City police, Newark police, and the FBI all believe Arvan Chilton is the murderer of *at least* Eileen and Marcus McCarty, and suspect him in two other murders (including a gas station attendant in New York state—hence the FBI). It is believed this crime occurred early in the afternoon or evening of March 21, 2016. Contact information for all three principals (Garza, Quinlan, Gambeson) of the investigation are provided.
- Fingerprints at the Newark home of the McCarty's match Chilton.
- Various cameras spotted Chilton. Including at a gas station three miles from the McCarty home, as well as a neighbors security camera which caught Chilton being welcomed into the McCarty house (though details are difficult to see).
- The McCarty's were not just killed, they were ravaged. Marcus was disabled, bound, and then his wife was cut to pieces in front of him. Later, Marcus McCarty's eyes were cut out, he was disemboweled, and then untied. He died crawling towards the front door sometime later.
- Nothing was heard by the neighbors, though they did note a black Jeep Cherokee parked in front of the house. The car and license plate belong to Chilton. It was left at the scene.
- The bodies were found approximately four hours after McCarty died. There was some indication that their "torture" went on for some time.
- By 11:35 PM on March 21, 2016 an arrest warrant had been issued for Chilton (due to his fingerprints—which were on record—as well as his "relationship" to the deceased, the camera evidence and more).
- In the early morning of March 22, Daniel M. White (African American, 49 YOA)—former partner of Arvan Chilton—received a phone call at 4:55 AM from an unknown number. Neighbors in his apartment complex report that they heard shouting, and then weeping, and finally, heard White run from the building. (After this incident, Delta Green SAP was informed, since White was still active and "tagged".)
- White was found by a jogger three hours later on a trail behind the apartments. He had been stabbed twenty-five times, and his eyes had been cut out. They eyes were not located. The McCarty case and the White case were soon connected.
- Mid-day on March 23, a clerk at the Shell Station in Garrit, New York (a small upstate town) was stabbed in the back and disemboweled by Chilton. This act was caught on camera. What is bizarre is that *during this crime* a car pulled in to refuel and did so—all with Chilton and the dying clerk (Quentin Harris, caucasian, 59 YOA) within five feet of them. Chilton stood still, and while Harris seemed to gesture and make noises, despite looking around several times, the refueler got back in their vehicle and drove off as if nothing was amiss (Chilton was using the Second and Third veil to masquerade himself and the body). The people who "saw" him claim that he was actually a she—and have described in detail Eileen McCarty (two days after he apparent death, hence the FBI kidnapping investigation).
 - Though it is difficult to uncover because Harris went through great lengths to hide it, he was once part of the Steel Hill Home cult.

COWBOYS OR SAP?

This operation slightly changes if the Agents are not from the sanctioned Special Access Program, and are instead "cowboys". Access to police paperwork and interfacing with the

ongoing investigation of the murders will have to be handled through personal contacts, theft/ bribery or string pulling.

Handlers who wish to convolute the operation further might have a team from the Delta Green Special Access Group show up and attempt to control the situation. Whether or not that group works in concert with, or at odds with the cowboys is up to the Handler to administer.

HISTORY OF THE MAG-DHOL-THA

In 1889, an American medical doctor named Michael Thornton—an heir to a a mining fortune—broke with the Esoteric School (founded by Madame Blavatsky the year before) and struck off on his own to locate the ancient masters in the mountains of India. His expedition, composed of two dozen men left from Gorakhpur, armed to bear with every modern convenience.

In 1894, what remained of Thornton stumbled into the city of Punakha in Bhutan, nearly 600 miles from his departure point. Thornton was suffering from tuberculosis, his right leg had been broken and poorly set, and he was starved to the point of near death. But he had met them—the ancient masters—or so he claimed.

In a city of rivers and towers, strange men with grey skin and elongated skulls taught him a series of three chants. The first chant was ten syllables, which, once properly enunciated, caused him to be restored in body. The second was twenty-three syllables, and could change things *around* the operator; inanimate objects could appear as other things of similar size and shape. The last chant was thirty-four very complex syllables, and caused the operator to appear as *nearly anything living in a completely convincing manner*.

Thornton, convinced of his restoration by the spells, returned to the United States and set about trying to teach the mantras of the “enlightened masters of the Earth”. He died shortly thereafter of tuberculosis in 1898, (which was surprising, since he *appeared* completely cured); but not before writing down, in meticulous detail, his experience in the secret city, as well as the chants, which, he claimed, they called the Mag-Dhol-Tha—the “Testament of New Flesh.” After a brief legal wrangle between two women who claimed to be Thornton’s bride, and their subsequent dismissal, his personal effects were sold at auction in Virginia to settle his affairs. There the diary vanishes into oblivion until 1995, when a sometime-drifter named Jan Weever came into possession of it, and its power.

MECHANICS OF THE MAG-DHOL-THA

The chant of the Mag-Dhol-Tha is in *Aklo*, a pre-human language not particularly suited for the human palate (but possible for humans to learn). It is an odd language of particular enunciations which requires a perfection in pronunciation to “operate”. It is commonly referred to as “the language of magic” in various known unnatural texts. The syllables of Aklo are long on vowels, often with a “sing-song” of humming before or after the “word”. Length, timbre and tone are important.

Agents who somehow gain access to a method of learning the Mag-Dhol-Tha must:

1. Spend the time studying. Attempt the chant out loud. Simply reading it in your head is not sufficient.
2. Make a SAN roll.
 - 2.1. On a failed SAN roll they notice a distortion of some sort and suffer the SAN loss listed with the ritual. But the “spell” does not activate.
 - 2.2. Once the required amount of SAN is lost (as noted per ritual), they may use the chant and activate its full effect (as well as suffer the SAN loss). They also gain the listed Unnatural rating.

3. Learn the chants in *order*, from the First Veil to the Third Veil. There is no indication of this, but the later veils *cannot be learned* out of order (though the SAN loss still occurs).

The First Veil (1 SAN must be lost to “learn”)

(Simple Ritual +1 Unnatural, 10 Hours, 0/1 SAN)

This ten syllable chant is relatively simple, it takes 1 turn to activate. It restores the operator to their “best self” to all living creatures observing them (this effectively adds +2 to CHA and +20% to all interpersonal interaction skills while it is in effect). Mirrors show the *illusion*, but machines and other methods of recording remain unaffected by the illusion. This effect lasts indefinitely, until the operator shuts it off, suffers half their current HPs damage, or they are knocked unconscious; whereupon the effect vanishes (costing all present 1/1D4 SAN).

The Second Veil (2 SAN must be lost to “learn”)

(Medium Ritual +2 Unnatural, 20 hours study, 1/1D4 SAN)

This twenty-three syllable chant is somewhat difficult to learn, it takes 2 turns to activate. It can change the *appearance* of any inanimate object into any other inanimate object of roughly similar size and shape, that the operator can imagine (this includes corpses). The effect is nearly seamless to anyone observing the altered object and disguises both weight and shape differences (for example, an operator might make a duffel bag filled with car parts to appear as an MP5, whereupon a victim might pick up the duffel bag and attempt to use it as a submachine gun—to the victim, it will seem as if the MP5 is not working). Those who have cast the illusion see the original object but *know* what the illusion entails. Mirrors show the *illusion*, but machines and other methods of recording remain unaffected by the illusion. The effect lasts indefinitely, until the operator “shuts it off” or until an observer suffers any SAN loss in the presence of the object. This permits the observer another SAN roll. On a *fail* the illusion on the object fails and it is restored to its original form *to that observer*. On a *success*, the item flickers momentarily, but resumes its illusion. If the operator dies, all Second Veil effects they “cast” vanish.

The Last Veil (4 SAN must be lost to “learn”)

(Difficult Ritual +3 Unnatural, 50 hours study, 1/1D6 SAN)

This thirty-four syllable chant is extremely difficult to learn, it takes 3 turns to activate. It can transform the operator into nearly anything living equal to their approximate size, to all living creatures observing them. Mirrors show the *illusion*, but machines and other methods of recording remain unaffected by the illusion. This effect lasts indefinitely, until the operator shuts it off, suffers half their current HPs damage, or they are knocked unconscious; whereupon the effect vanishes (costing all present 1/1D4 SAN-unnatural). The operator can assume the aspect of another person, beautiful or otherwise, or even the aspect of something terrifying—anything they can imagine, even fictional beings (but not inanimate objects). The maximum SAN loss inflicted by such transformations to observers is 1/1D4 SAN-unnatural.

LAW ENFORCEMENT

A general law enforcement bulletin has been issued for Arvan Chilton as has an arrest warrant. The bulletin has a photo of Chilton, his description, age, height, weight and distinguishing features and more. He is listed as armed and assumed dangerous.

There are three personnel involved in an active investigation of Arvan Chilton. Of them, the FBI agent (Garza) is the most active.

Diego Garza, FBI Field Agent, Troy, New York Office (hispanic, 44 YOA)

Garza is building a substantial case against Chilton based on a theory that he somehow kidnapped Eileen McCarty and transported her over state lines (she was seen by witnesses in New York State on March 23 at the gas station—but this was actually Chilton using the Third Veil). Garza is uncertain that the body in Newark is Eileen McCarty. She may still be alive.

Garza is of the mind that any number of triggers might fire to reinvigorate the case (one of his three): Chilton will use a tagged credit card, get pulled over or ticketed in a known car, or somehow overlay his hand in some other way.

Garza is no-nonsense, and is eager to stay ahead of any political wrangling going on in the case. If shown a strong FBI-figure to follow who seems to know more than him, he will fall in line. Garza spoke to Duchene (Chilton) on March 23rd, and found nothing off about him.

Garza will make a poor Delta Green recruit. If exposed to more than 2 SAN points (unnatural), he will flee the scene and not return.

Clues from Garza:

- **Phone records:** Garza has hardcopies of all phone calls going in and out of Chilton's cellphone and home phone from March 1 to March 23 (he can also get more, and the number is tracked so that if it is used, an alert is triggered). The records show nothing out of sorts except—a 2 minute and 1 second call from Eileen McCarty on the morning of March 16. Past that call, the records are scattered.
- **Credit Card tracking info:** Chilton's credit card record follows a normal path until March 20, whereupon it becomes irregular, and then ceases. The credit card is tracked, so if it is used the FBI will be alerted.
- **ME Reports on the McCarty Deaths:** The reports on the McCarty deaths is brutal and to-the-point. There was no sign of an initial break in (the victims let the killer in), and the torture and death were prolonged and extremely violent. The weapon was a large, hooked, knife of some sort. The two victims are missing their eyes and tongues.
- **Some crime scene photos:** The photos are disturbing (0/1D4 SAN-violence) and show an otherwise normal home torn up by blood and violence. The two victims are missing their eyes and tongues.

Maura Quinlan, Detective, Newark, Police (caucasian, 41 YOA)

Quinlan is in charge of the McCarty murder scene, but shares limited jurisdiction with FBI Agent Garza, who is investigating the “kidnapping” aspect of the crime (which she does not believe). All evidence indicates this was a “crime of passion” committed by Chilton, Eileen McCarty's former husband.

There is no “jurisdiction fight” between Quinlan and Garza. The two cooperate openly and honestly, and have respect for one another (despite the fact that she disagrees with him).

Quinlan has never met “Duchene”. Quinlan will have a psychotic break when exposed to the unnatural. She has suffered from depression in the past and will *quickly* unravel if she sees something inexplicable.

- **ME Reports on the McCarty Deaths:** Identical to the reports Garza has.
- **Notes on ME Report on McCarty Deaths:** These personal notes to Quinlan from the Medical Examiner (Richard Hill, caucasian, 59 YOA). These personal notes indicate anomalies in the case. The ME says “I'll be damned if I know what's going on...” Hill points out that McCarty was seen in New York by three witnesses the day

after her time of death as calculated by him (this came up as part of Garza's investigation). He also notes the eyes were "cut out with great care."

- **Digital files on crime scene photos:** She has digital access to super-hi-res crime scene photos. There is nothing to be seen here except SAN loss (0/1D4-violence).

Micheal Gambeson, Detective, Ocean City, New Jersey, Police (caucasian, 33 YOA)

Gambeson is a recent promotion to Detective in Ocean City. He is overeager and prying, capable of great feats of annoyance, and peppers any Agent he is introduced to with information and questions. He is constantly plying theories. His current theory is that—due to the character profile he's gathered from friends of Chilton—is that somehow Chilton is a victim here; though he has no clear idea of how that might be possible.

He has also become suspicious of Alexander Duchene (Chilton), but again, not for any clear reason. He has twice parked outside of Duchene's house and watched the building, and has taken several dozen photos of the old man.

Gambeson will react the *best* to the revelation of the unnatural. He will be flexible and eager to help. He would make a good Delta Green friendly.

- **Interviews with Chilton's associates:** This rundown is bizarre. Everyone has nothing but amazingly nice things to say about Chilton. His shift supervisor (Enzo DiVitulo, caucasian, 22 YOA) at Starbucks calls him "my go-to guy". His co-workers adored him. No one interviewed believes he could possibly be responsible for the murders. The last interactions with Chilton were on March 20. He was due back at work (after two days off) on the 23rd. But never showed. No one has heard from him since.

ARVAN'S APARTMENT, OCEAN CITY, NEW JERSEY

Arvan Chilton's apartment is at 107 East 12th street in Ocean City, New Jersey. It is in a small, two-story house with an external staircase that climbs to a small, 640 square foot apartment on the second floor (nothing more than a bedroom and bathroom with nothing of import in it). Chilton has spent five years living here with Alexander Duchene (79) a retired widower who has nothing but kind things to say about him.

There is a reason for this, *Chilton is masquerading as Alexander Duchene*. He has been hiding in "plain sight" since the murders, under a near-perfect illusion of Duchene (a widower with no family to speak of), coming and going as he pleases to continue his nonsensical, insane, crimes. In fact, this game has filled him with crazed glee. He's "preparing" for something. He kills, and then uses things he recovers from the murders to "paint" the crime scene, to "make the way ready".

Alexander Duchene (Arvan Chilton in unnatural disguise) Age 79 (actual age 59)

He looks like a 5'6", 210 lbs. old man in his late 70s with long, carefully coiffed white hair, heavy black glasses clothed in old, often-mended clothing and a porkpie cap. He has a long, winding scar up the right half of his face (from a horse riding accident, he claims). It is clear he drinks (his nose is large and filled with burst capillaries). He moves slowly, and seemingly with great pain when sitting or standing, but this is not real—he is actually quite spry, because he is Arvan Chilton—he can break into surprising feats of dexterity and strength.

If Duchene is seen on video, on a phone camera, on film, or otherwise is visually "recorded" in some way mechanically or chemically, his actual form can be seen (6' tall, 199 lbs). Arvan

Chilton looks like his photograph, but crazed. His hair is wild as are his eyes. He is covered in dried blood, scratches, and is filthy. The illusion of Duchene masks all of this, so he is no longer concerned with it.

When he enters or leaves the house (only at night) he wears a huge overcoat, a big muffler, and keeps his head down. Any photos taken of him at this time are -40% to reveal his “true nature”—even then, such a reveal is simply an odd looking photo; not an absolute reveal of Duchene as Chilton. Examples include:

- Something is off about Duchene. He looks taller than usual. Perhaps he’s wearing lift shoes.
- His eyes in the dark seem to catch the light revealing they are green, not blue.
- He appears less bulky than the Agents know him to be.

If Duchene knows his cover is revealed, see “Discovery” below.

STR 11, CON 14, DEX 11, INT 14, POW 12, CHA 11(13 when under a Veil)
HP 13, WP 12, SAN 0

SKILLS: Accounting 50%, Alertness 50%, Bureaucracy 40% (60% under a Veil), Climb 40%, Computer Science 20%, Craft (Locksmith) 40%, Criminology 80%, Drive Auto 40%, Firearms 50%, Forensics 30%, HUMINT 50% (70% under a Veil), Law 30%, Occult 20%, Persuade 50% (70% under a Veil), Search 80%, Stealth 50%, Unarmed Combat 50%.

SPELLS: The First Veil, the Second Veil and the Third Veil.

EQUIPMENT: Glock 17 (*masqueraded by the Second Veil as a flashlight*; Base Range 15 m., Damage 1D10, 15 shots). Butcher knife (*masqueraded by the Second Veil as a spatula*; 1D6 damage).

FIRST VISIT

Duchene does the following in the first visit:

- Invites them inside—eagerly. Doesn’t ask to see credentials, takes them at their word.
- He seems like a shut-in, someone who rarely interacts with people. Chilton, he claims, bought his groceries. He seems incredibly happy to have people over.
- Those standing close to Duchene are overcome by his *odor*. He smells bad. Like old bandages bad.
- He speaks with a nasal voice; and coughs a lot. He has a spring cold.
- Is overly accommodating. Brings Agents chairs, drink and food.
 - He offers them “a spread”. Cold-cuts, and large, awful tasting olives. He goes through great trouble to prepare them, ignoring all protests. When he places them out, he repeatedly urges the Agents to eat.
- Talks for a very long time about Chilton.
 - Chilton is innocent, he insists.
 - He would *never* do anything like that.
 - He last saw Chilton on the morning of March 21, 2016 at about 8:30 AM. All was normal. Chilton was getting ready to go to Starbucks for his shift.
 - Since then he has not seen him.
 - Will insist that the Agents take his phone number and call him if they need ANYTHING.

SECOND VISIT

Duchene does the following the second visit (he will call the Agents if he has contact information and request that they come see him immediately):

- Covers any of the point above that he may not have previously covered.
- Claims Chilton called his cellphone (records back this up).
- Chilton left voice mail. Police can confirm that this is indeed Chilton's voice. It says (slowly): "*You're next, old man.*"
- Duchene is *terrified*. He begs an Agent to stay with him.
- He will attempt to ingratiate himself to the Agents; learn their names and get their contact info.

THIRD VISIT

Duchene will call a *single* Agent in a panic late at night, saying he heard noises upstairs in his home, from Chilton's room:

- If the Agent shows up alone, Duchene (Chilton) will play with them for a minute or two, before attacking in an attempt to kill them. He will then assume their likeness, and try to pick the rest of the group off one by one with frantic phone calls luring them to the house.
- During this attack, he will taunt the Agent by saying that he is calling to "him". That a door will be made with blood and flesh, so that "he" might come through. Something from outside is telling him what to do and who to kill.
- If the attack goes south, he will flee, and take on the appearance of Detective Gambeson. He will then kill him, and begin operating from his home *as him*.

DISCOVERY

Chilton's disguise is sound, but not impenetrable. Visual recording devices see right through the Mag-Dhol-Tha. Simply holding up a cellphone with the camera on is enough to show Chilton for what he is (and cost anyone to whom this is a surprise 0/1D4 SAN-unnatural). Chilton, of course, knows this, and will immediately attempt to silence the person or persons who are attempting to undo his handiwork.

Worse yet, the Duchene house is packed with items obscured by the Second Veil. Those looking through a cellphone camera (or a digital camera viewfinder, etc...) will find the Duchene home *filled* with bloody weapons, guns, and *parts*. Parts of human bodies (a tongue, some innards, *lots* of blood 0/1D4 SAN-violence).

Past the illusion of the second veil cast on various walls, furniture and surfaces, the house is an abattoir. Blood and human matter has been *painted* on the entryway hall in odd patterns (0/1 SAN-unnatural). Anyone making a successful Unnatural roll recognizes the marks as associated with the "Herald of Skin", a minor entity mentioned in the Greek version of the *Necronomicon*. The following items are stashed about the house:

- A half-loaded Glock 17 (Firearms roll, 1D10 damage) is disguised as an ashtray, it's in the living room.
- Two Mossberg shotguns (Firearms roll, shot 2D10 damage) disguised as mops.
- Five M67 grenades (Athletics roll, 15% Lethality, 10 m.) disguised as baseballs (which look somewhat out-of-place in the house) are stashed around at random points.
- A jar of olives in the refrigerator containing *four* human eyes (1/1D4 SAN-violence). Anyone who ate "olives" served by Duchene (Chilton) immediately must make a

1D4/1D8 SAN-helplessness or be overcome with uncontrollable vomiting for a number of turns equal to the loss.

- A plate of thinly cut *human flesh* on a plate in the refrigerator. Anyone who ate cold-cuts served by Duchene (Chilton) and with Medicine of 10% or more (to recognize it for what it is, at a glance) immediately must make a 1D4/1D8 SAN-helplessness or be overcome with uncontrollable vomiting for a number of turns equal to the loss (if they ate both olives and cold-cuts, they suffer only one SAN loss).
- Nineteen sticks of dynamite (Athletics roll, 10% Lethality, 20 m.) disguised as rolled up newspapers.
- The Diary of Michael Thornton. This book, which appears to be a copy of *As You Like It* contains the instructions on how to learn the Mag-Dhol-Tha chants.

PSYCHOTHERAPY OR HUMINT ROLLS ON “DUCHENE”

The illusion of Duchene is *extremely* convincing, but still, there is a strangeness about him. Rolling Psychotherapy or HUMINT while talking with Duchene (Chilton) can reveal the following:

- He seems protective of Chilton, and portrays him as a close friend (first success).
- At certain times, he seems distracted by something—but he is very old, and claims his hearing is poor (second success).
- He has the bearing of someone who has been in public service—which Duchene has never done (third success).
- He is hiding something about Chilton (fourth success).

DUCHENE’S BODY

Four days after the Agents show up (March 29), the body of Alexander Duchene will wash up on 34th Street Beach in Ocean City. The body is horribly disfigured. The eye sockets are empty (not unusual in an ocean recovery) and the body is torn up randomly by knife wounds (0/1 SAN-violence). The skin has mostly sloughed off. Identification might take a week or more.

Agents smart enough to be on a lookout for new bodies turning up in Ocean City will note, on a successful Search roll, that the corpse has the long, knotted, tell-tale scar up the right side of the face. Realizing someone is pretending to be Duchene (especially if the Agents have interacted with Duchene) costs 0/1 SAN-helplessness.

Otherwise, the Ocean City police will partially match a fingerprint to Alexander Duchene on April 5.