

Tuesday Terribles

Lucille Taylor, The Hummingbird Lady By Whiskey

Lucille Taylor, popularly known around town as the Hummingbird Lady, has been running a shop in Hillston Colorado since the 1980's. The shop advertises no name, but everyone refers to it as the Hummingbird place. She opens it each spring right before the local narrow gauge train starts to make it daily trips up the animas river valley. She closes the shop sometime after Labor Day, once the nighttime temperatures start to make her joints ache, and returns to her winter home in George Town, Texas.

Her store brimming with exactly sort of knickknacks and curios you would expect of a small mountain town, which preys upon thousands of bored, harried, and anxious tourists everyday during the summer. Rubber tomahawks, little bear sculptures, kokopelli ashtrays, Genuine Navajo rugs made in china, toy trains, plastic horses, sling shots, rock candy, salsa, southwestern T-shirts, exotic meat jerky, \$3.00 bottled water, post cards, snow globes, the ubiquitous fudge by the half pound, and hundreds of other items one would normally never look at twice can all be found here. What makes this place stand out from all the other Hillston shops with identical tourist treasure is it's proximity to the train stop, it's the first shop tourists see after a grueling 3 hour train ride. If a cheap item can be stenciled with a hummingbird image it's here.

Lucille is well loved by most townsfolk. Her sweet disposition and sharp wit make her a popular dinner guest. She is famous for her Texas Chili, which she always brings to the numerous town potluck dinners. She has been a member of the local gun fighters club for decades, which enacts western shootouts each evening in front of the shop and was, until recently, a member of the Hillston Brass Band. In years past, she has sat on the local Chamber of Commerce committee and presided over the County ATV club.

Lucille is secretly a cannibal. Over the last few summers she has killed an outsider and consumed parts of them. Typically, victims are shot in their sleep at remote campsites. The gear and remains are dropped down a sealed mine shaft to which Lucille has a key.



Lucille Taylor age 64, Sweet Old Lady

STR 10 CON 13 SIZ 10 INT 15 POW 15
DEX 13 APP 12 EDU 12 SAN 15 HP 12
Weapons: Husbands .38 special 50% 1d10
Skills - Accounting 45, Art painting 50, Bargain 65,
Craft Cooking 65, Credit Rating 65, Drive 50, First Aid
45, Natural History 45, Persuade 75, Psychology 60,
Others as desired.

Now that the county has cell phone service she has to be more careful. Campers aren't as isolated as they used to be. The young couple she killed last summer resulted in a county wide search and rescue effort when it turned out they had recently called friends from their remote campsite, giving authorities a pretty good idea of where they had vanished. The annual July thunderstorms must have washed away any evidence of the crime, as no further investigation was deemed warranted.

Lucille has also picked up the occasional hitchhiker along highway 550. She's currently looking into hiring an undocumented worker for this summers victim. Meanwhile, Lucille is an opportunist. The good lord always provides.

If Lucille were exposed as a cannibal, the residents of Hillston would presumably be devastated.

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