

UNDERWORLD

You know these streets like the back of your hand.

1 PLEASE SIR, CAN I HAVE SOME MORE?

The gruel master looms over you, spitting his words toothily, "You should learn the rules. One orphan, one serving. Get out of here before I beat some sense into you!" He raises a fist.

- ❖ *Why do you need more food than the others?*
- ❖ *What childhood dream still drives you?*

3 AN EYE FOR AN EYE.

"I'm gonna need you to go teach Wallace a lesson in manners. Make sure he don't disrespect the boss again." You nod as your lieutenant hands you a long, vicious looking blade. "Make sure he doesn't see it coming." He laughs.

- ❖ *What physical reminder do you still have?*
- ❖ *What ambition did you gain from this?*

2 CAUGHT RED HANDED.

You glance down at your crew, strewn throughout the foyer. Shit. Sleeping gas? Maybe something worse. You barely get your breathing mask on in time. "You! Hands where I can *fucking* see them!"

- ❖ *What was your relationship with the target?*
- ❖ *What personal values did you compromise?*

4 VIOLENT DELIGHTS.

With a hiss of pistons, the *Hull* smoothly separates its challenger's head from his body. A spray of blood paints the fighting pit stands as the announcer's voice booms over the roaring crowd, "Who else dares face the Metal Maniac in single combat?"

- ❖ *What trick did you use to defeat the Hull?*
- ❖ *What drove you to fight in the pits?*

STRANGE

You're all too familiar with the things that go bump in the night.

1 GHOSTED.

Dead. She's really dead. All of your letters are piled up by the door, still sealed. She's slumped in her favorite chair by the fireplace. You wish you had been able to say goodbye. "Then why didn't you?" The voice is familiar, "I asked you a question."

- ❖ *What were the contents of the letters?*
- ❖ *What did you do with her Ghost?*

3 THE OTHER PORTRAIT.

You find yourself drawn to a covered easel in the corner of the dusty attic. As you draw back the cloth, you hear a voice below cry out: "No! Don't look at it! What have you done?" You can't seem to pull your gaze away: It's a portrait of you.

- ❖ *How does the painting stray from reality?*
- ❖ *Why was the painting hidden away?*

2 COVENANT.

For your whole life, you've been pursued by members of a cult intent on using you to summon a great Horror from beyond the Veil. You've been told you were born by a *Spirit Well*.

- ❖ *Make an 8-part clock for "Cult Finds You"*
- ❖ *Describe a keepsake from your childhood.*
- ❖ *What's a rule you follow to stay safe?*

4 THE LAST WISH.

The crone stoops over her pot, filled with a viscous brown liquid. "One more wish for your family tree, then you'll no longer own me," she sings. For generations, your family has come to the crone for help, but only in the most desperate times.

- ❖ *Who are you trying to bring back to life?*
- ❖ *What sacrifice does the crone demand?*