

PETERSEN'S ABOMINATIONS

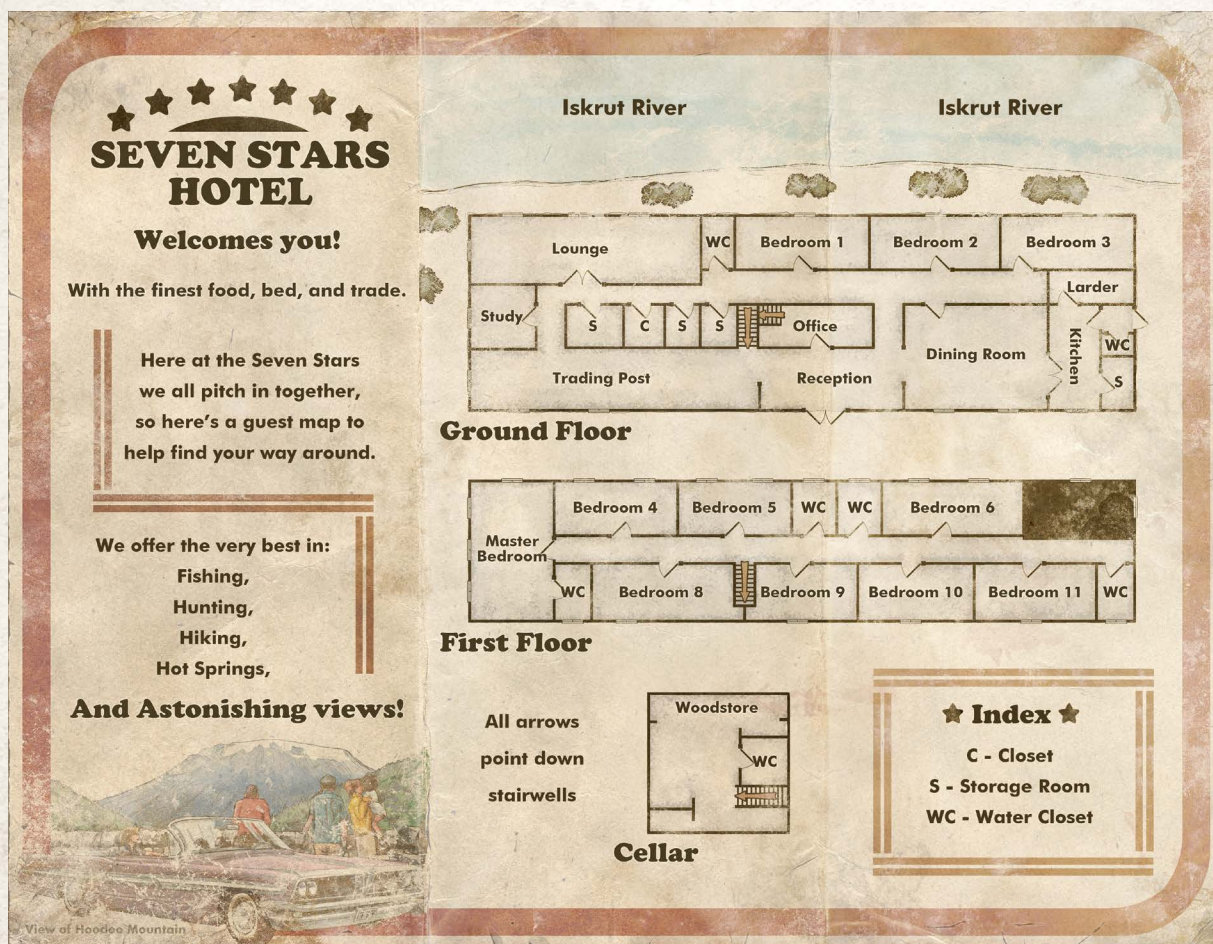
FIVE EPIC TALES OF MODERN HORROR

HANDOUTS AND MAPS



PLAYER HANDOUTS

Handout: Hotel 1



HANDOUT: HOTEL 2 THE THEFT OF DAYLIGHT

Raven stole the stars, the moon, and the sun.

Old Man was very rich and owned the three boxes that contained the stars, the moon, and the sun. But Raven wanted these for himself and so he transformed himself into a hemlock needle and dropped into the water cup of the Old Man's daughter as she was out picking berries. After drinking from the water cup, the Old Man's daughter became pregnant and gave birth to Raven as a baby boy.

The Old Man doted over his grandson, although the baby cried incessantly until the Old Man gave him the Box of Stars as a pacifier. The baby (Raven) opened the box's lid and let the stars escape through the chimney into the sky. Later, the baby cried for the Box of the Moon and, after much fuss, the Old Man gave it to him but not before stopping up the chimney. The baby played with the box, allowing it to roll out of the door, where the Moon escaped into the sky. Despite this, the baby continued to cry, begging for the Box of the Sun. The Old Man resisted, but eventually he caved in and gave the box to the baby, although he now kept a close watch upon the baby. As he was being watched, the baby waited until everyone was asleep and then changed into his bird form, grasping the Sun in his beak and flew up and out of the chimney. Raven took the box to prove to those who would not believe him that he had the Sun and, in so doing, opened the box, allowing the Sun to fly into the sky where it has been ever since.

HANDOUT: HOTEL 4 RITUAL PHRASES

Note: Each of the following phrases is found on one of Schiegl's seven nightmare-scapes. See **The Correct Order of the Ritual Phrases**, page 31.

Ngh'aaaaa, ngh'aaaa.

Azathoth! Ia!

Finn-ai, Ygag-roll, n'grkdl'lh.

Ygnaiih, ygnaiih, thothkh'ngna! Yog-Sothoth!

Y'bthnk, h'ehye—n'grkdl'lh.

Eh-yahaah, e'yayayayaaaa.

Khin-laggarr, yesta, yesta.

Handout: Hotel 3

GENERAL LEDGER

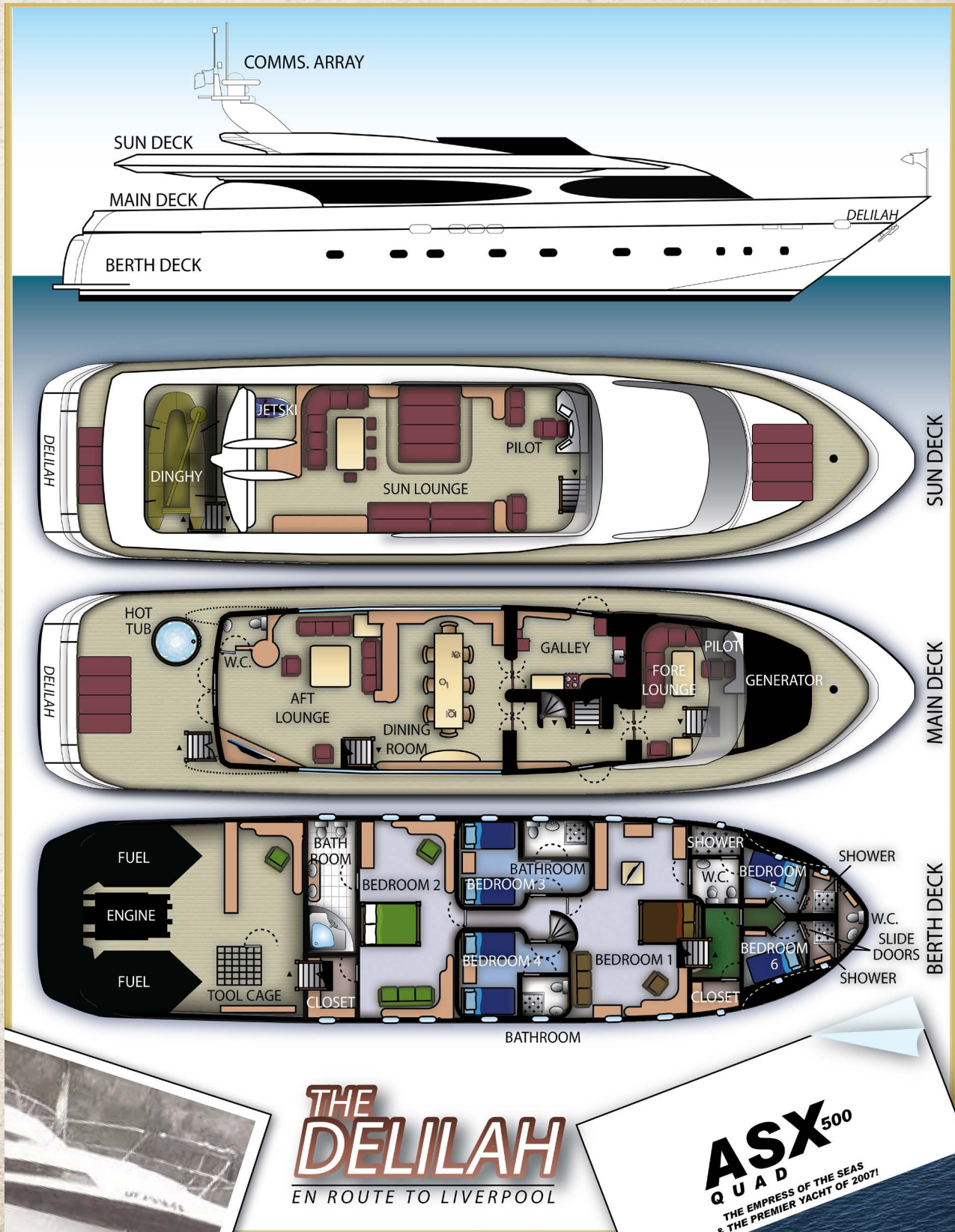
Date	Distance	
		Under no circumstances is the
		Western red-cedar tree situated
		at the northeastern corner of
		the property to be uprooted or
		otherwise moved in respect of the
		native people's beliefs.

October 29th, 1923

Helped out at the hotel yesterday. Water leaking from the river into the basement. Managed to repair the wall and seal off the leak. Money will be useful as more supplies needed. Bad dreams again though. Every time I'm forced to step foot inside I have the dreams of the damned. They say Levee built the hotel on cursed land and that it'll never prosper. Old Levee certainly didn't - sliced through his own throat one morning with his razor and was found by his son. Whatever brought me to this forsaken place?

April 2nd, 1925

We took him from his room and brought him to the big tree. He cursed and hollered, but we held him tight, fearful of his black magic. Put two nails through his hands to prevent him from casting hexes and then I threw quicklime on him. His screams filled the night and made some uneasy about had to be done. God forgive me but we had to put an end to it. I hope the nightmares stop now...



Það var einn morgun er þeir Karlsefni sáu fyrir ofan rjóðrið flekk nokkurn sem glitraði við þeim og æptu þeir á það. Það hraerðist og var það einfætingur og skaust ofan á þann árbakkann sem þeir lágu við. Þorvaldur Eiríksson rauða sat við stýri. Þá mælti Þorvaldur: "Gott land höfum vér fengið." Þá hleypur einfætingurinn á brott og norður aftur og skaut áður í smáþarma á Þorvald. Hann dró út örina. Þá mælti Þorvaldur: "Feitt er um ístruna." Þeir hljópu eftir einfætingi og sáu hann stundum og þótti sem hann leitaði undan. Hljóp hann út á vog einn. Þá hurfu þeir aftur. Þá kvað einn maður kviðling þenna:

Eltu seggir,
allsatt var það,
einn einfæting
ofan til strandar
en kynlegr maðr
kostaði rásar
hart of stopir,
heyrðu, Karlsefni.

Þeir fóru þá í brott og norður aftur og þóttust sjá Einfætingaland. Vildu þeir þá eigi lengur hætta liði sínu. Þeir ætluðu öll ein fjöll, þau er í Hópi voru og þessi er nú fundu þeir, og það stæðist mjög svo á og væri jafnlangt úr Straumsfirði beggja vegna.

It happened one morning that Karlsefni and his men noticed up above the clearing a kind of speck as it were glittering back at them, and they shouted at it. It moved - it was a sciapod - and hopped down to the riverbank off which they were lying. Thorvald Eirik the Red's son was sitting by the rudder, and the sciapod shot an arrow into his guts. He drew out the arrow. "There is fat round my belly!" he said. "We have won a fine and fruitful country, but will hardly be allowed to enjoy it." Thorvald died of this wound a little later. The sciapod skipped away and back north, and Karlsefni and his men gave chase, catching sight of him every now and again. The last glimpse they had of him, he was leaping for some creek or other. Karlsefni and his men then turned back. Then one of the men sang this ditty:

Men went chasing,
I tell you no lie,
A one-legger racing
The seashore by:
But this man-wonder,
Curst son of a trollop,
Karlsefni, pray ponder,
Escaped at a gallop.

They concluded that those mountains which were at Hóp and those they had now discovered were one and the same range, that they therefore stood directly in line with each other, and extended the same distance on both sides of Straumfjörð.

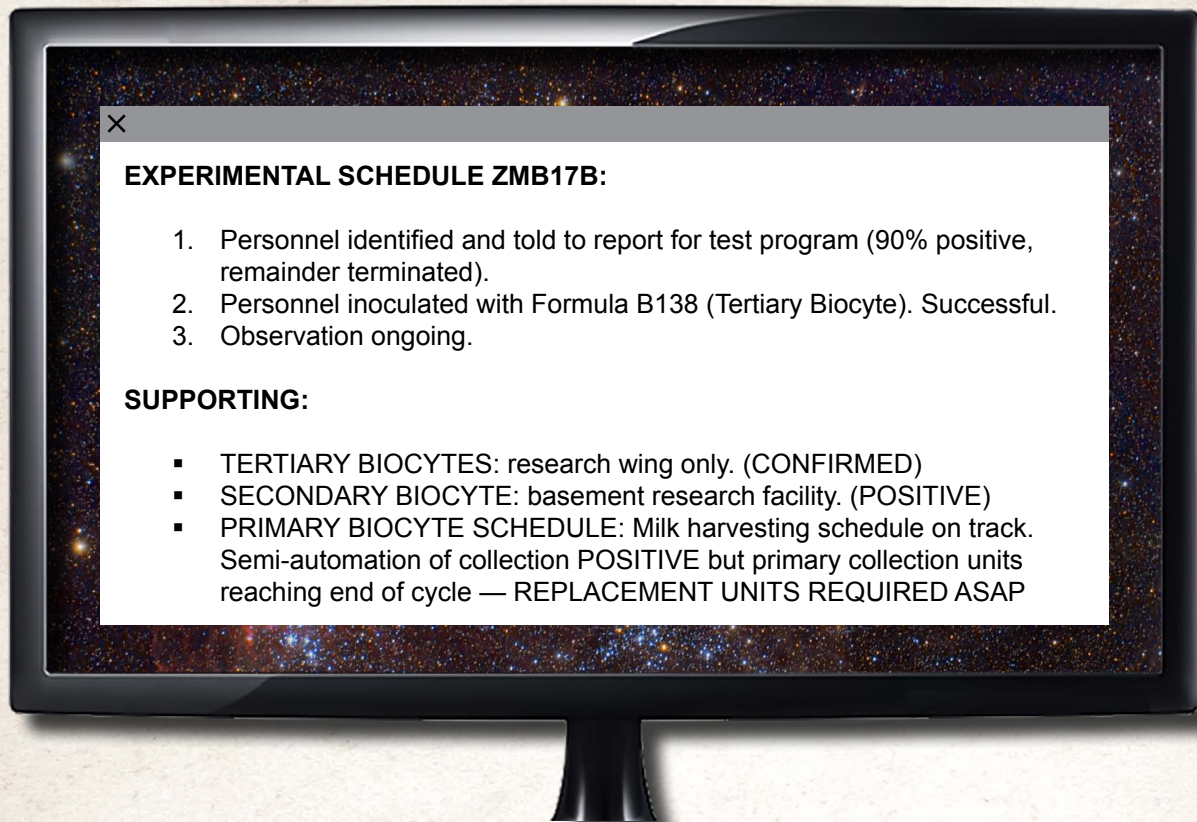
ZYMEDBIO

Welcome to ZyMedBio

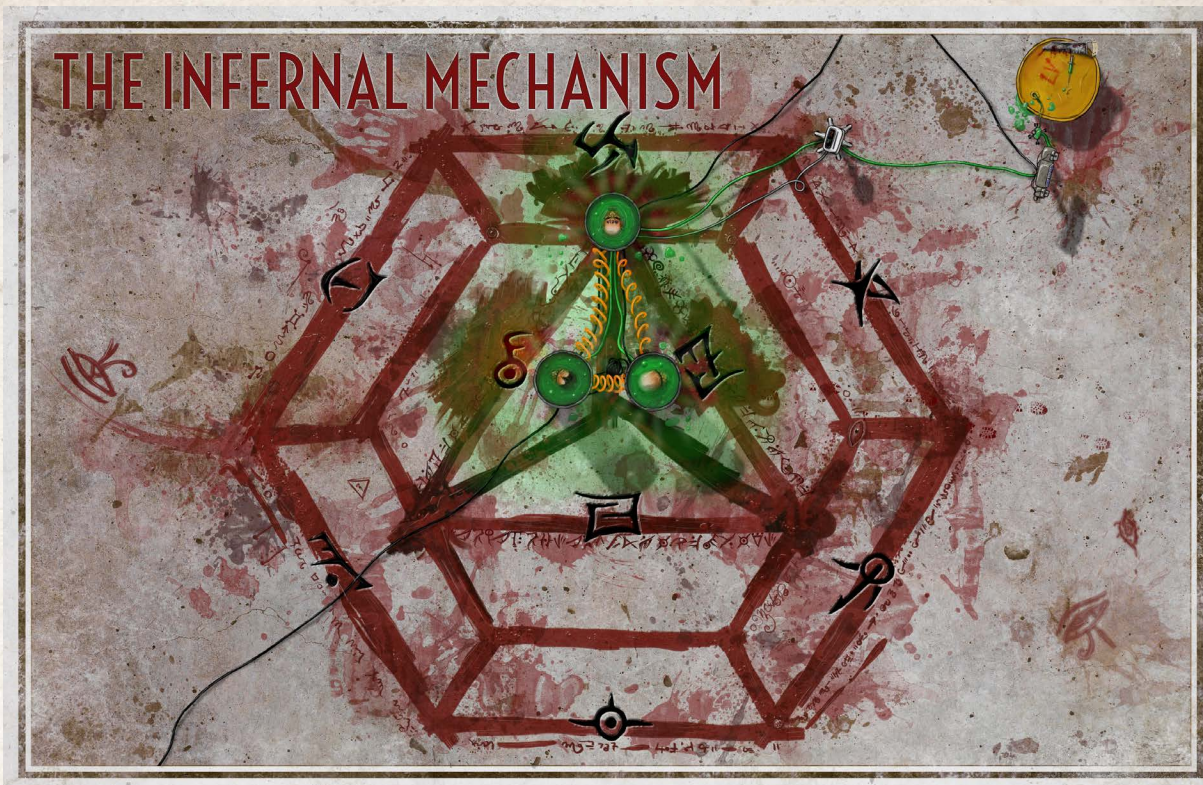
At ZyMedBio your health and wellbeing are our first priority. We use the miracles of modern pharmaceutical engineering to bring you the benefits of our research to treat a wide range of debilitating and life-threatening conditions. With ZyMedBio you are in safe hands.

Our scientific research is at the cutting edge of modern medicine and your participation in the Zylactis Phase 2 clinical trial is the next step on our journey to bring the healing properties of Zylactis to the wider world. You have been accepted to take part in our study and we hope that you feel the benefits in just a few days of beginning the two-week program. Our health technicians will guide you through the process in a series of regular consultations held at ZyMedBio's state of the art facility.





Handout: Voice 1



Handout: Voice 2

