

# DOES LOVE? FORGIVE ♥

TWO ONE-TO-ONE SCENARIOS FOR CALL OF CTHULHU

Collected Player Handouts





# COLLECTED HANDOUTS

*Handout: Love 3*

Officer Bart Cicharski: you've known Bart ever since you began working as a private eye. For all his rough edges, Cicharski is a good and honest cop—something of a rarity in Chicago. You've helped each other out many times in the past, and you know you can rely on him.

Billy "Little Comb" Brock: you meet all sorts in your line of work, some good, some bad. Billy's not a bad apple at heart, but he got in with the wrong crowd at a young age and bought into the whole "romance" of being a hoodlum. It would've gotten him killed if you hadn't been there to pull him out of the fire, so he owes you. Billy seems to know everyone in the Chicago underworld, which makes him a very useful contact.

## COLLECTED PLAYER HANDOUTS

### *Handout: Love 1*

You grew up in an orphanage. It was a tough life but one you managed to survive, in large part due to your friendship with another of the orphans: a young girl called Hattie James. Whenever you got yourself into a scrape, Hattie was always there to stand up for you, be it against the staff or your fellow orphans—as she is older than you, she had more respect among the other children than you did. In your eyes, Hattie was always brave and self-confident, and you looked up to her.

One of your favorite games when you were younger was playing “riddles,” word games that you used to write down and hide behind a loose tile near the bathtub. Hattie was always better at this game than you, and always used to tease you about it. In a kind-hearted way, of course—Hattie was never mean to you.

You remember the day Hattie shared her big secret with you—she’d found a litter of puppies in an abandoned building near the orphanage and was taking care of them. This shared confidence brought you even closer together, and you would sneak off to see the puppies whenever you got the chance. One day, however, you weren’t careful enough, and without you realizing, one of the orphanage’s staff members noticed you going out and followed you. Luckily, another orphan, Ellen O’Sullivan, got ahead of you and warned you of the danger. Ellen was an Irish girl, younger than both of you, who always stuck close to you and Hattie, but up until then had always been too shy to make friends with you both. Thanks to her intervention, the staff member didn’t learn about the puppies and you avoided any consequences for your illicit trips. From that moment, the three of you became practically inseparable.

However, all good things must come to an end, and as you grew older, Ellen fell in love with you, but you could not reciprocate that love. Heartbroken by your rejection, she told you that she never wanted to see you or Hattie (who she seemed to blame, too, for some reason) ever again. Soon Ellen was adopted, which made the situation less awkward for you and Hattie, as Ellen had refused all attempts to repair your broken friendship. Not long after her adoption, Ellen started writing letters to you, but did not give a return address. In fact, she still writes to you every now and again, with the latest letter arriving a couple of weeks ago. You’re not sure how she knows where you live, but presumably she looked you up in the city’s directory.

You still have a faded photograph of the three of you, taken when you were around 12 or 13 years old, in pride of place in your office. Although you haven’t seen or spoken to Ellen since she left the orphanage, your friendship with Hattie stood the test of time, even after she married her sweetheart, John May. You see her as often as you can, work permitting.

## COLLECTED PLAYER HANDOUTS

*Handout: Love 2*

January 12th, 1929

*My Love!*

*This time I'm writing to you from Chicago. I know you still live here and I hope we will be able to meet one day. I can see that famous old water tower from the windows of my apartment and I admire how it's lit up by the setting sun.*

*Today was a cloudless and beautiful day, so I could even spot part of the shore from my special high perch up on the roof. No one (but you) knows I come up here. The janitor wouldn't be pleased if he did, he's such a fussbudget—just like our old Director at the orphanage! Do you remember him?*

*Someday, I would like to share every sunrise and sunset with you. Our lives would then be filled with all the splendid colors of the sky and our love would become everlasting.*

*Be sure I think about you every day, and know that I plan our next meeting every chance I get. I think I'll be able to make our paths not only cross very soon but also lead in the same direction! You may no longer recognize me as the woman I was, but deep down, it will still be me.*

*Look forward to more news from me, my Darling.*

*Forever yours,  
Ellen*

COLLECTED PLAYER HANDOUTS

Handout: Love 4

Statement taken by: B. Cicharski  
Witness: Frank Gusenberg  
Place: Provident Hospital of Cook County,  
room No. 27  
Date: February 14th, 1929

Despite suffering from 14 gunshot wounds, Mr. Gusenberg initially claimed that no one had opened fire on him. When his level of painkillers was reduced, it was possible to gain limited information concerning the course of events. The victims were in the buildings at 2122 North Clark Street. Two men dressed in police uniforms and armed with submachine guns entered the property and ordered the occupants to line up facing the wall, under the pretext of arresting them. The witness many times emphasized that a German shepherd dog, also present in the building, started to bark as soon as the killers entered the garage. He claimed that the attackers took several shots at the dog. The animal initially appeared to have been killed, but "revived" after the gunmen left the building, and was apparently unharmed. The witness did not give any information that could be helpful during the investigation.

Signed by  
Officer Bartholomew Cicharski, Chicago P.D.



# COLLECTED PLAYER HANDOUTS

Handout: Love 7

February 1st, 1929

Tonight for the first time, I took part in something the other wives jokingly call their "witchcraft meetings." I admit it was quite interesting, but I can't shake the feeling that the woman who organizes them can perform real, honest to goodness magic. Last week, apparently, she gave Irene a prediction and it actually happened! Lucille Moran was also at the meeting, and she confirmed it with a few of Mystie Mayhead's predictions have come true over the last few months since these meetings started. I'm not sure I approve of or believe in any of it, but this is what all the other wives are doing, then perhaps I'd better go to another one, if only to see Lucille again.

February 11th, 1929

This meeting was much more unsettling. For some reason, Mystie Mayhead kept staring straight at me through that veil of hers when she was performing those "incantations" she claims let her see the future - not just looking, but really staring. Like she was trying to get inside my head and read my thoughts. I started to get splitting headaches, so I made my excuses and left. I never want to go back to another one of these meetings ever again, even though I can't explain why. The whole thing's like me feeling really unnerved. I also have this strange feeling that I've met Mayhead before, but I can't think where or when.

February 12th, 1929

Lucille came to me this morning, and she was very disturbed. She said she's resigned from the witchcraft meetings. She also told me she had a feeling I was in danger and that somebody has designs on my life. I got a silver amulet from her - she told me to wear it as it would help keep me safe. She also gave me a dagger and told me to carry it with me always for protection. She made me put in my purse and made me swear not to part with it at any time. If she'd told me this last night, I would have taken her a bit more seriously, but now - I don't know. Who could possibly want to harm me? I've put the amulet in an adorable silver cross thing on Higbyball's collar. It really suits him!

February 15th, 1929

John, my love, is it my fault you were taken from me? Could I have done something to prevent your death? I feel so lost. What if Lucille was right? Who'll protect me now you're gone? I'm sure someone's been watching me, and my head's been hurting so badly since yesterday. I hope that Higbyball will be returned to me. I don't know what I'd do without him now. There is someone I care so very much for, and I only pray they can see my very old and dear friend. I only pray they can help. I feel much safer once Higbyball is back home again.

## COLLECTED PLAYER HANDOUTS

### Handout: Love 5

**Victims:** Frank Gusenberg, Peter Gusenberg, Adam Heyer, Albert Kachellek, John May, Reinhardt Schwimmer, Albert Weinsbank.

**Suspects:** Al Capone, Jack "Machine Gun" McGurn, Fred Burke, Gus Winkler, Fred Goetz (aka "Shotgun" George Ziegler), Ray Nugent, Claude Maddox.

### Handout: Love 6

1. Even without being asked, it will answer willingly,  
And it can speak any and all languages fluently.  
Although, bashfully, it will not speak first,  
It will repeat after you the things most versed.
2. It has no bones but has a spine,  
And while its leaves turn, they do not change color.  
It cannot speak,  
Yet is never short of tales to tell.

## COLLECTED PLAYER HANDOUTS

### *Handout: Mask 1*

#### About Anna Konrad

One of the things you love most about Anna is her wonderful singing voice. She knows much about music theory, art, and philosophy, and she'll happily bend your ear about these topics for hours at a time. Not that you mind, because you know it's a sign that she's comfortable around you. It's a completely different matter with strangers—with other people, Anna is hesitant, shy, and a little awkward. Sometimes this means she overcompensates and tries too hard to appear relaxed and witty, when, deep down, you know she's struggling. If she could overcome this, and her stage fright, you have no doubt she could be a big star.

Lucas Reston has hired an agent—a woman called Emily Webster—to look after Anna's professional interests. You hope she will be able to help Anna realize her dreams of becoming a professional singer. Webster's managed to line up an audition for tomorrow night with the famous jazz violinist and orchestra leader Nancy Turner. But, before the audition, you have a party at Madame de Tisson's to attend—another one of Webster's ideas to get Anna's face and voice known by the local artistic community.

#### About Lucas Reston

For all his family's wealth, you kind of feel a little sorry for Lucas. His life was planned out for him since the day he was born—all the best schools, all the best clubs and societies, Yale University, then joining his father's law firm—regardless of what he wanted. It's a real shame, because while he might make a good lawyer one day, you know he'd be much happier if he could be an artist; a pursuit that you feel would better suit his sensitive and superstitious temperament. He's a good artist, too—especially his charcoal sketches. If only he could have a little more faith in his own abilities, you're sure he could make a go of it. Lucas has managed to put off joining his father's law firm for the moment, largely by concentrating on helping Anna achieve her own dreams. But, he can't postpone the inevitable forever.

#### About Anna and Lucas

You, Anna, and Lucas share a brownstone (courtesy of Lucas' father) in New York City. You know from the hours the three of you have spent talking, and from his determination to help Anna succeed in her career, that Lucas is very fond of Anna, but you can't quite figure out in what way. Is he trying to live out his dreams through her, or is there more to it? Whatever his thoughts on the matter are, you know Anna sees him only as a good and trusted friend.

*Handout: Mask 2*

滿洲國  
大連  
道具

The parcel from China

*Handout: Mask 3*

五室的孩子  
由於缺乏可能性  
成為

COLLECTED PLAYER HANDOUTS

*Handout: Mask 4*

It is best to make decisions quickly.  
You have until tonight. The price is high,  
but it's worth it!

P.

*Handout: Mask 5*

血

*Handout: Mask 8*

血

blood

COLLECTED PLAYER HANDOUTS

Handout: Mask 6

滿洲國

Mǎnzhōngguó  
Manchukuo

大連

Dàlián  
the city  
of Dalian

道具

dàojù  
a prop

Handout: Mask 7

a royal child? a child of a king?  
a child from the royal dynasty?

皇室的孩子

由於缺乏可能性

due to

lack

possibility

ability

this character  
is also used  
to write down  
Noh theater  
Nō

成為

to become