



## Speed 1 Defensive Bonus +5 Damage: STR +3d12

## TEMPLARS, DOOMSAYERS, & BLESSED MAY SPEND A CHIP FOR:

White -AP +1 L +2 damage. Stackable up to Faith level L spent after sword has hit. Red – 2 attacks per action & opponent <u>has</u> -2 to their DB,

Lasts [faith level] actions,
then take 2d6 wind.

Blue – After wounded a living creature, may heal themselves an equal number of wounds, in any variety of locations.

Legend – verse supernatural evil, sword starts to glow. May only overawe/ridicule for 2 full rounds. Next hit that wounds, <u>auto-kills</u>. CREATURE KNOWS EFFECT

THE TOP OF EACH HOUR IT EMITS A LOW, BEEPING TONE FOR 15 SECONDS.

THIS TONE BECOMES LOUDER & MORE RAPID WHEN POINTED IN THE DIRECTION OF THE BOX.

TO DETERMINE THE RIGHT DIRECTION, THE KEY SHOULD BE HELD AWAY FROM THE BODY

WITH THE POINT OUTWARD. THE WIELDER CAN THEN MAKE A COGNITION ROLL TO DISCERN

THE DIRECTION. THE TN FOR THIS ROLL DEPENDS ON THE DISTANCE TO THE BOX.

CHECK OUT THE KEY LOCATION TABLE. ONCE THE POSSE GETS WITHIN 100 YARDS OF THE BOX,

THE KEY PULSES CONTINUOUSLY.

IF THE ROLL SUCCEEDS THE WIELDER IS POINTED IN THE GENERAL DIRECTION OF THE BOX.
TRAVELING IN THIS DIRECTION WITHOUT LOSING ONE'S WAY REQUIRES A HARD (9) SURVIVAL:
ANY ROLL. HEROES WITH THE SENSE O' DIRECTION EDGE GET A +4 TO THIS ROLL. FAILING
THE ROLL MEANS THE POSSE IS POINTED THE WRONG WAY, AND WON'T COME ANYWHERE NEAR THE SWORD.



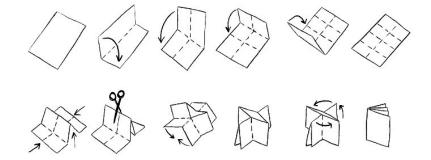
HARDENED OF MILITARY GEAR ONLY PAILS IF W/in 5 YARDS

MOST ELECTRONICS W/in



Something About a Sword – Prop Instructions

- ♠ Print page 1 & 2 front and back and cut page in half longways.
- ♠ Print page 3 & page 3 again front and back. (there will be extra EMP card.)
- ♠ Print page 4 and 5 front and back.
  (You don't actually need page 5, but it can be a hook/easter egg for the Dime Novel Killer Clowns.)
  Fold into 'zine:



- ♠ Print page 6 on an A10 envelope, then seal it and trim the short edge and slide the cardstock sword in.
- ↑ Then take the journal-zine and slide it inside the sheath, to the bottom. So the player will likely find it later, when the put the sword away and catch the 'zine.
- ♠ In the original adventure, the journal is found in the tower, however I find many times the posse skips/misses the tower.

Day S

The credures must be controlled from somewhere.
Some sort of "mass mind."
Burke said there was a high-tech company here. Aptetled.
That's got to be where the control mind is. If I can entral mind is. If I can mind itself, or maybe the mind itself.

I can probably hack them to pieces with Evenor.

cleared off some delaris that was left by a storm.

The second type is more robots. Most have a Jun and a claw or saw, and walk mode from all sorts of parts.

Some have wheels, treads, I think I swear I saw some metallic crows

After watching these modifines for the last few weeks, I've noticed types.

The lat type is some scavengermaintenance bot. There doesn't seem to be any regular schedule around the city,

There was a group of three that around the city,

Later. At Rock Springs. Tired, not much to say. The cache is undisturbed.

Day 2.

On the road. Took lunch near foint of Kocks. Gitter Creek is running.

If doesn't taste as much like aluminum. I refilled the conteens, and when I come back—if I come back—if I come back—if I come back—I'll let Tom know.

One was like a spider, or a segmented worm, all made of metal and plastic. Its weapons looked like big dental drills. It was plated. Bullets bounced right off. Thank God I had Evanor.

Later. Spotted ten men on foot.

Look like mutants. There was a

Doomsayer with them. Or maybe a

Doombringer. Could they be in

league with these things? Good

God. I hope not. If the Cult of

Doom gets this technology...

I'd best strike tonight!!



And the Bots of Rock Springs

Pay I
Reached Last Chance midafternoon. Tom knows where I'm
headed. He says I won't come
back He's weird like that. Still, I
can't let the creatures spread.

Later. Spent the day with Burke.
He was happy with the sensor
array, but overjoyed with the four
model train cars. Funny thing for
most people, but not for Burke—
what he needs is far different
from what he wants, or doesn't
want.

We talked about Rock Springs. He's dead set against it. He called me a martyr, a damn fool, and a dozen other things. He even said that I was throwing my life away because I had nothing left to live for. I should've knocked him on his ass for bringing up Val and the children. He has no right. At least he made the box for me. And the emp

Hope if works!!

