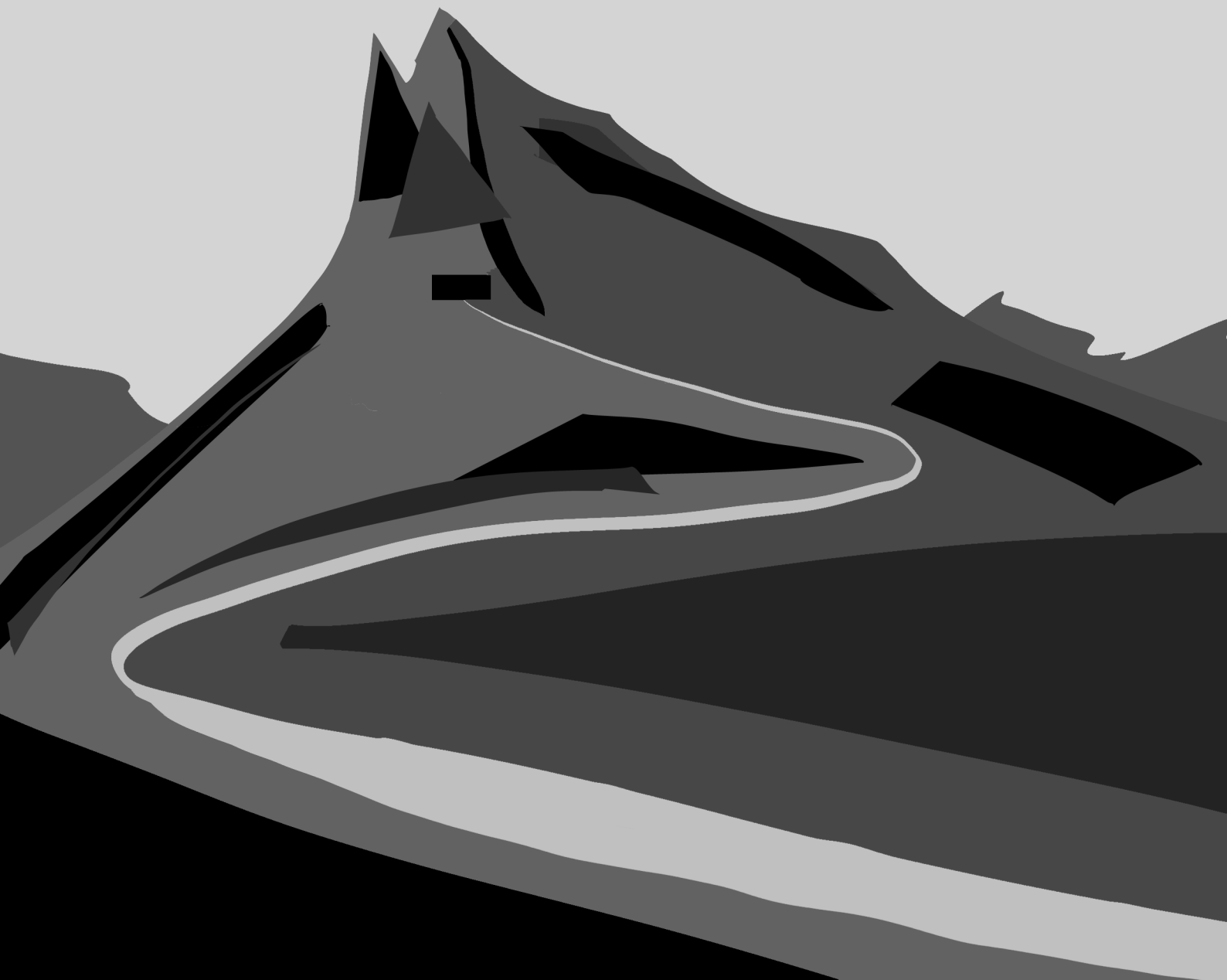


ZÄR


A scenario by henrik dithmer
Revised edition




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Preface to revised edition:



Zâr was written for Fastaval 2022, and was nominated for the awards for Best Roles, Best Mechanics, and Best Scenario. While this was quite overwhelming, it was fundamentally not a very well presented text, and most had problems deciphering how it was supposed to be facilitated before I demonstrated it in-person. This is why I've made this revised edition, which will hopefully make it more available to readers who are (understandably) confused by the original text. Many thanks to Niels Jensen for sparring, and to Nicolai Just Olesen For editing.



Another thing I didn't get around to acknowledging some sources of inspirations that have been instrumental to the development of the scenario. The three scenarios I want to mention are Ten Thousand Light Years From Home by Morten Havmøller Laursen, whose poetic style and thematic game mechanics have left a clear mark, Forgotten by Mads Egedal Kirchoff where the characters are forever changed by their hopeless mission, and "Adams Venner" by Michael Erik Næsby, which I am sad to say has never been translated to English.



(Note: These scenarios, and many, many more, can be found at www.Alexandria.dk)



Media touchstones:

Jass & Music from Southern Iran by Zâr

Siavash Aminis discography of ambient electronica

Runaljod - Ragnarok by Wardrune.

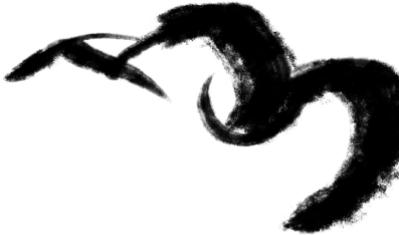
Neon Genesis Evangelion

The music videos of Lady Gaga

The Matrix



Finally, this is not a scenario about Iranian or Northeast African culture. It started with a fascination with a particular South-Iranian ritual, and has muddled with the my brain for an extended amount of time, and the ensuing ritual the characters undergo has little resemblance to an actual Zâr. If I am perfectly honest, upon re-editing it the scenario feels like an orientalist fever dream. Someone reading this might read the Shah as the decadent, feminine ruler stereotype from Orientalist fiction, but this is not the intention. You may decide for yourself if I succeeded in communicating that.



Wordlist (for the scenario, not necessarily reality):



Angra - Lord of Demons

Aurvanto - Pure Soul

Apocalypse - A vision of the future

Ashkar - The mountain where the consciousness of the Shah is entombed

Daiva - High Priest

Shah - Lord of the Realm, which has areas of flat plains, high-tech cities, and vast mountain ranges


Sufi - Mystic and exorcist

Zâr - Ritualistic exorcism of evil spirits





INTRODUCTION

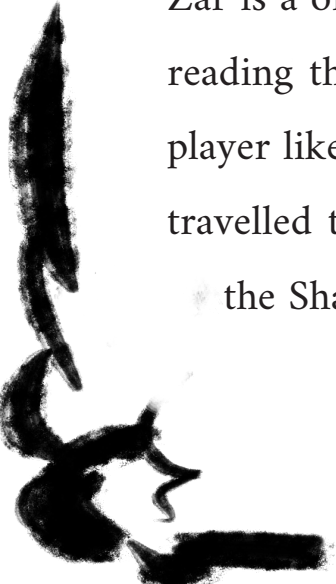


It is said the sun always shines on the peaks of Mount Ashkar. Centuries ago the Shah was eternalized in the sacred waters of the mountain cave, and has since upheld the sacred balance of the realm, keeping the evil spirits of Angra in check.

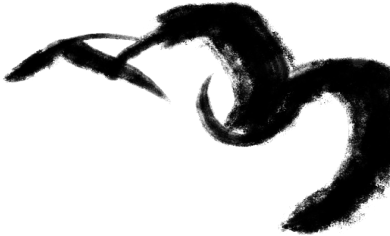

The ascent has been brutal. The wind and the rain has sharpened the mountains' rocks into keen blades, the acid in the rain has infected you with endless nightmares, and an ink-black cloud has enveloped the very top of the mountain. As you enter the cave temple the ink has soiled your clothes, your skin, and your minds.

The drone from the massive apparatus form an unreal background music, while the wires leading into the waters crackle with electricity. What you feared turned out to be true - the previously clear waters are now darkened, emanating the vapours of falsehood.

The evil spirit in the temple of the Shah must be driven out. It is time, for a Zâr.



Zâr is a one-shot scenario for 4 players, where one facilitates. If you're reading this, odds are that's going to be you, but you participate as a player like everyone else. The scenario is about four theurges that have travelled to Mount Ashkar to exorcise the evil spirit that has infected the Shah's dreams, and thereby avoiding the fall of the Realm.




It is fundamentally a narration-based scenario, with a bit of character-play, and a card-driven system to keep the dreams interesting.

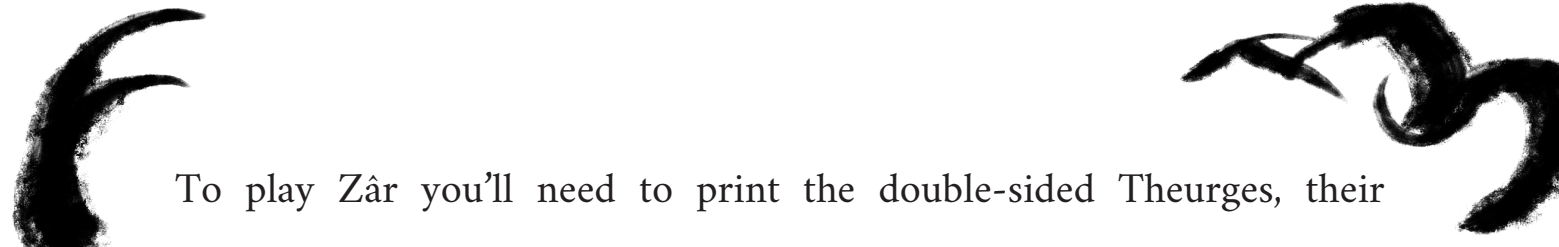


The role of the facilitator.

The facilitator explains rules, and sets the tone and mood of the scenario. The first part requires you to invest some time in reading through this text, and keeping track of the scenario's fundamental structure. The second part demands that you take the lead in the beginning if no one jumps at the chance to start describing and narrating, and generally treating the scenario like the somber event that it is. Try to keep yourself engaged, and give encouraging nods when the other players describe and narrate.

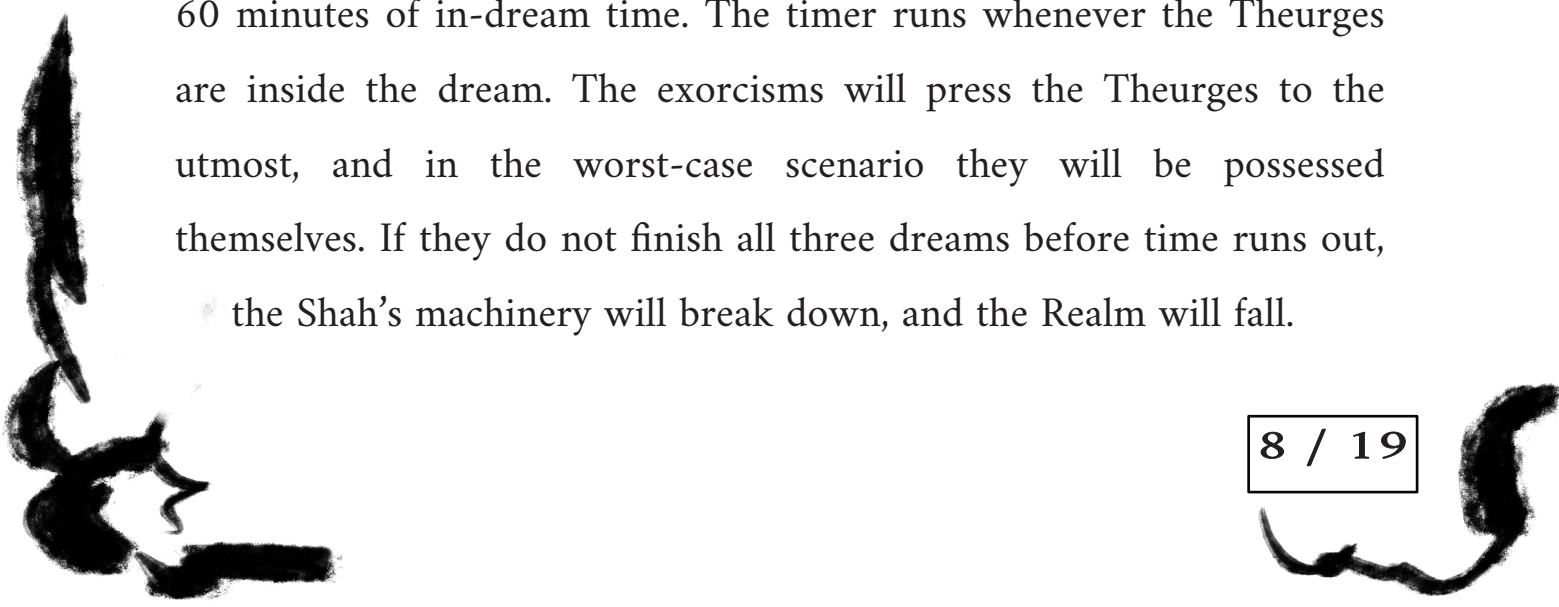


A final minor role is that you are in charge of the transitions between one type of scene to another, and fundamentally patch together the narration so that the transitions feel whole. This means you are the one describing how you dive into the dreams, and you describe how you wake up from them again. You can play with this as much as you like, but my baseline idea is that you dive into the Shah's dreams by literal literal submersion into the sacred waters of the mountain cave.



To play Zâr you'll need to print the double-sided Theurges, their accompanying Dream Cards, and the central set of Zâr-cards. I recommend printing on cardboard, so you can't easily tell what is on the other side of the cards. A typical setup can be seen on the next page

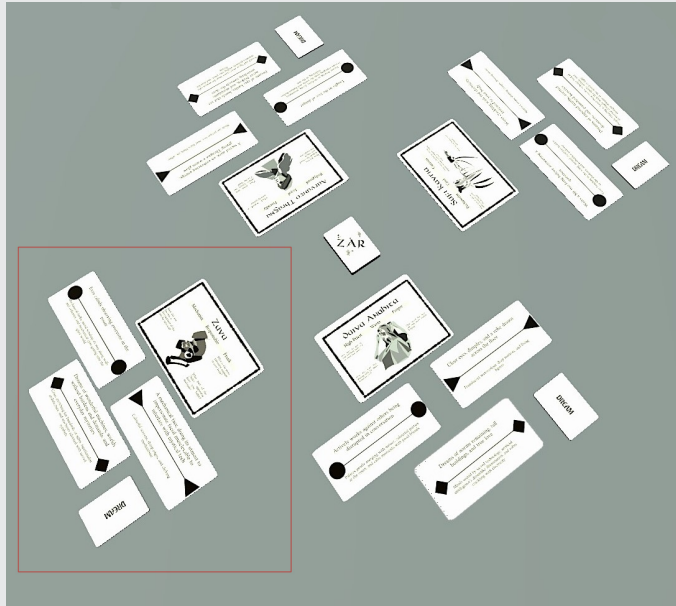
You will also need a way to track the time. A smartphone will do: I recommend the app Caffeine, so you can have the timer as a ticking bomb in the middle of the table, for all to see.



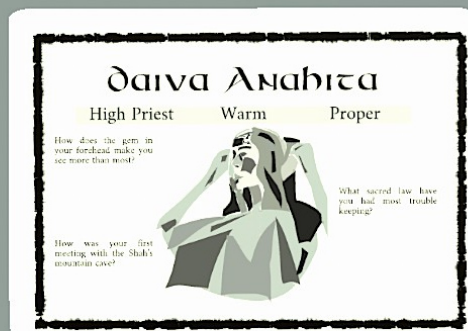
CONTENT AND STRUCTURE

The narrative centers on four theurges attempting to exorcise an evil spirit from the Shah's temple. Many generations ago the Shah was transferred into the ritual-mechanical apparatus at the top of the sacred mountain, from where they keep the realm safe from Angra's spirits.

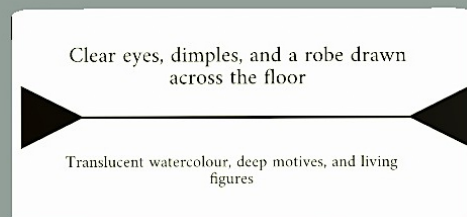
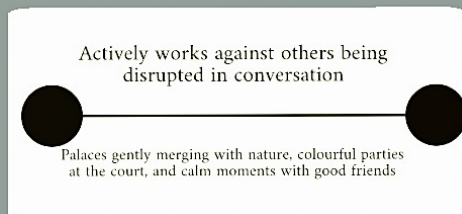
The scenario proper begins as Theurges each move into the mountain cave, describing how they do so. During the scenario they will move through three of the Shah's dreams. The scenario stops after all three dreams have been completed, or when the timer reaches zero - marking 60 minutes of in-dream time. The timer runs whenever the Theurges are inside the dream. The exorcisms will press the Theurges to the utmost, and in the worst-case scenario they will be possessed themselves. If they do not finish all three dreams before time runs out, the Shah's machinery will break down, and the Realm will fall.



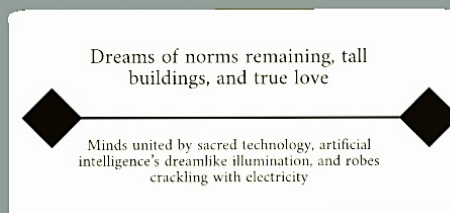
The roles laid out on the table, with the Zâr-cards in the middle. Everything within the red border belongs to one character, in this case Zaya.





The core part of the character, double sided. Starts with the "light" side facing (also recognizable by it not having "Angra" in the name),





The characters' three traits, double sided. The solid symbols are face up.



The Dream cards, shuffled and drawn at the start of each dream. Has the character's name on the back in the physical version.




Between the dreams there will be short interludes where the theurges wake up from the dreams, and they interact and discuss what happened in the dream. Outside of the dreams the timer is paused, so these scenes are a lot less hectic than the dream scenes.



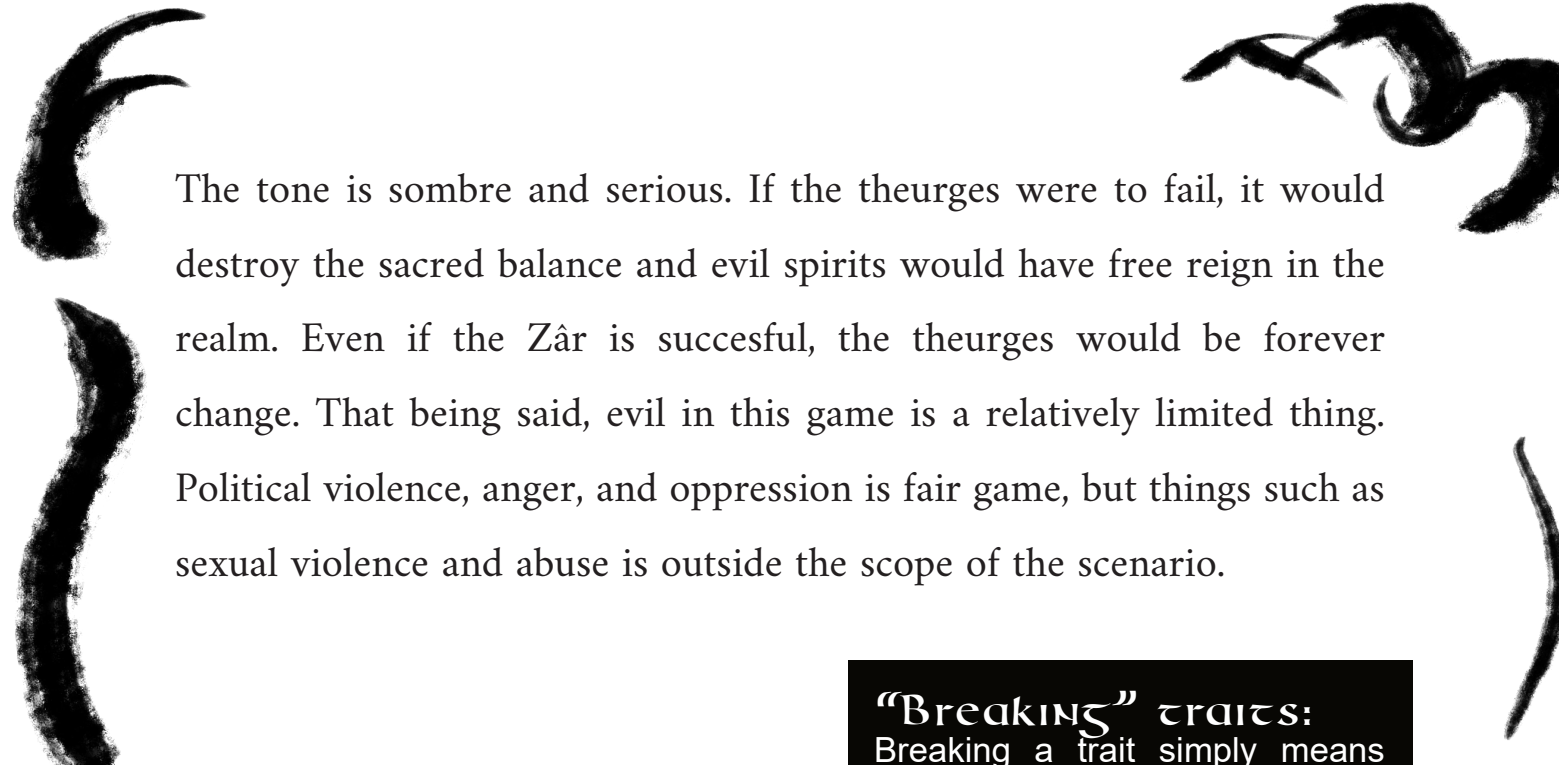
At the end of the scenario there will be a revaluation of the future, which depends on how many dreams have been successfully cleansed by the Theurges, and a final scene where the Theurges leave the cave one by one.

TONE AND FLOW

The scenario rests on your narrations, based on the prompts the system gives you. The words on the cards are more to be seen as suggestions, than limitations on what you allowed to narrate.



The setting is a world where technology and mysticism is intricately connected. Humankind uses machines dedicated to the higher powers, engraved with sacred symbols and activated through mystical rites, to keep evil spirits at bay, and maintain order in the world. Angra constantly lurks in the periphery, whispering in the ears of the discontented, encouraging ambition, the pursuit of power, and speaks of a world standing at the precipice of oblivion.



The tone is sombre and serious. If the theurges were to fail, it would destroy the sacred balance and evil spirits would have free reign in the realm. Even if the Zâr is succesful, the theurges would be forever change. That being said, evil in this game is a relatively limited thing. Political violence, anger, and oppression is fair game, but things such as sexual violence and abuse is outside the scope of the scenario.

The flow of the scenario aims for intensity, and the ideal is to have as little off-game talk as possible. Be

“Breaking” traits:



Breaking a trait simply means flipping it, revealing something the Theurge would probably prefer to keep hidden.

that as it may, it was also designed for a two-hour time slot, so if you have plenty of time and you want to take a break, be my guest. The first dream is bound to have some rules-questions from the players, but it is my experience that they usually get it by the time the second dream starts.



The roles:

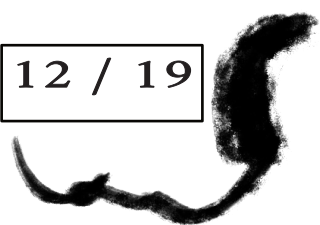
There are three components to each Theurge:

- A double-sided sheet with portrait, title, name, and a couple of questions for the introduction. The backs (the one that reads darker) is their fully broken form. You decide what pronouns your theurge uses.
 - Three double-sided traits that each tell something about the Theurge on top, and has some inspiration for the dream descriptions below. Note that they also have a symbol, which are relevant for some of the Zâr-cards, drawn during the dream. The traits are always broken before the Theurges' main sheet.
 - Five dream cards, used to start the dreams.
- 
- 

Playing the Dream

The dreams have a system to help you make up cool, weird and dark dream narratives, and give some tension as to whether the dream is succesful or not. It is more important to maintain the mood and flow, than to be absolutely sure you've done it "correctly". So, if you find out a card is in the wrong place, or you did something against the rules two minutes ago, let it slide. The game won't break.

Each dream has three distinct phases: The Submersion, the Exploration, and the Cleansing



Submersion.

Each player takes one of their theurge's dream cards, and then everyone reads their card aloud, going around the table. This is the basis for this dream, which the Theurges at this point are present in. They will by their very nature not be completely coherent, and this reflects the weird dream logic of the Shah's dreams. When everyone has read theirs aloud, we move on to:

Anahita

I am the Shah

Hopelessly enamoured, with someone
far beneath my station

I seek the forbidden, the real

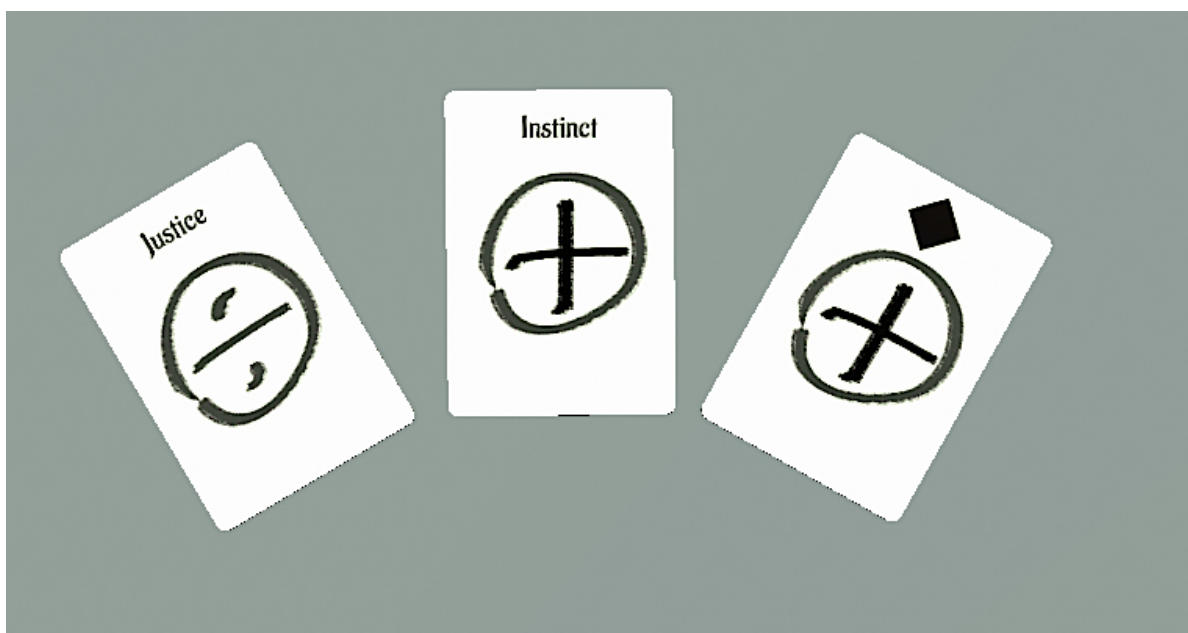
Under cover of night I meet

With my lover, for just a few minutes of
joy

Till the tears run down my cheek.

The Exploration

The last to read aloud their Dream Card, draws a Zâr-card without showing it to the others, and narrate what happens in the dream. If it is



a plus or a minus, you can give it a positive or negative spin, and use the card as a prompt.

If the first Zâr-card drawn is an apocalypse-card, reveal it to everyone, draw cards until you draw a non-apocalypse, and afterwards shuffle the apocalypse cards back into the pile.

The cards drawn are placed on the table face-down: This is the Theurgists' shared hand, the contents of which is hidden information. After a given card is drawn and narrated, send the hand to another Theurgist, who can choose to either keep Exploring the dream, or begin the Cleansing, but at first it makes the most sense to keep Exploring. The player now Exploring draws a card, narrates what happens, and sends along the hand, just like before.

If you draw an apocalypse-card, reveal it and narrate how, in the dream, the world ends. Afterwards you choose to either:

- Break one of your own traits, shuffle the apocalypse back into the draw pile and continue the dream, or;
- End the dream immediately in failure.

Apocalypse

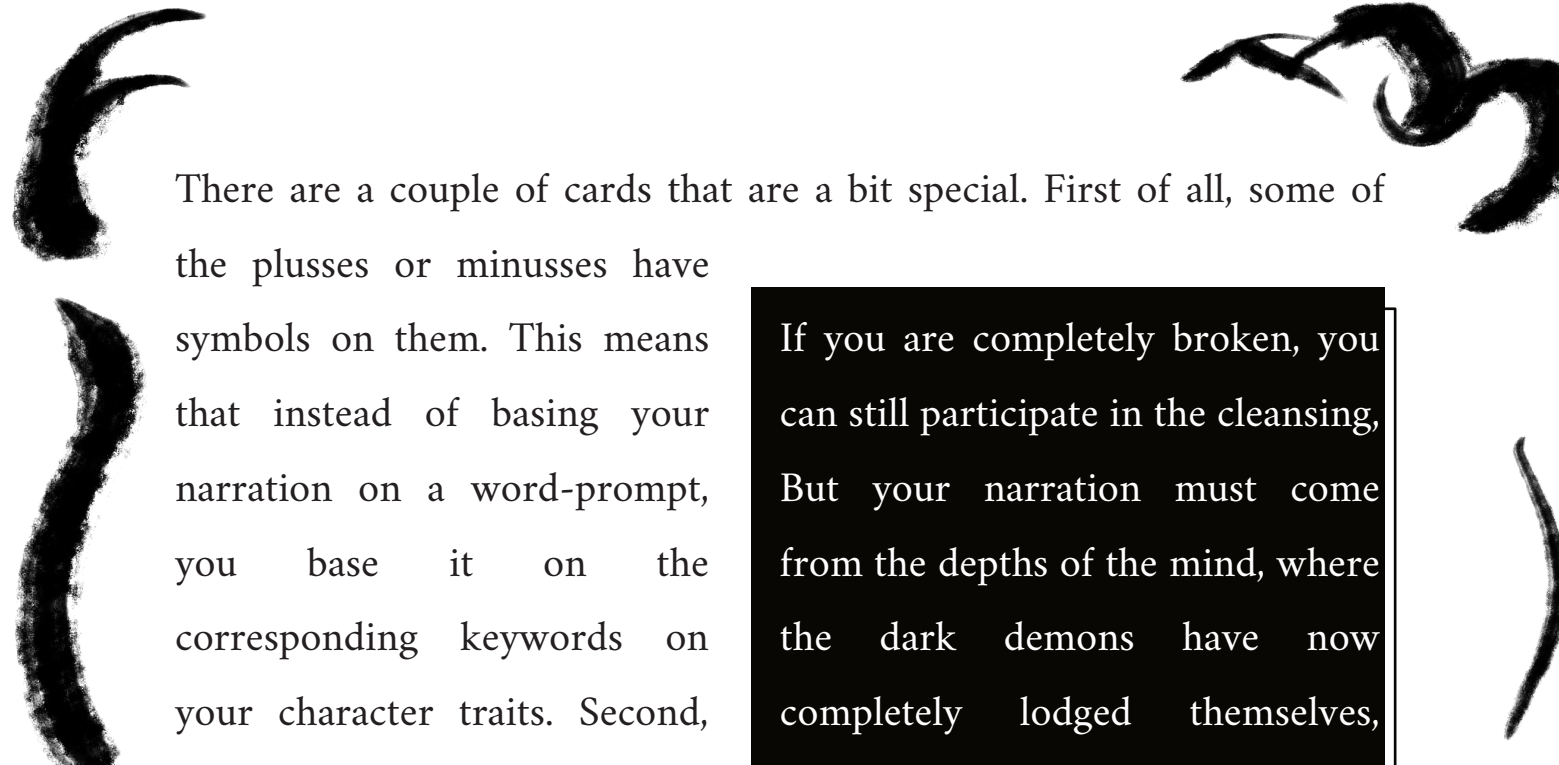
Describe the end of the world and choose:

Break one trait and shuffle back into the pile

OR immediately fail the dream.

Darksight

How do you see Angra manifest in the dream? What do you see in Angra? What does Angra see in you?

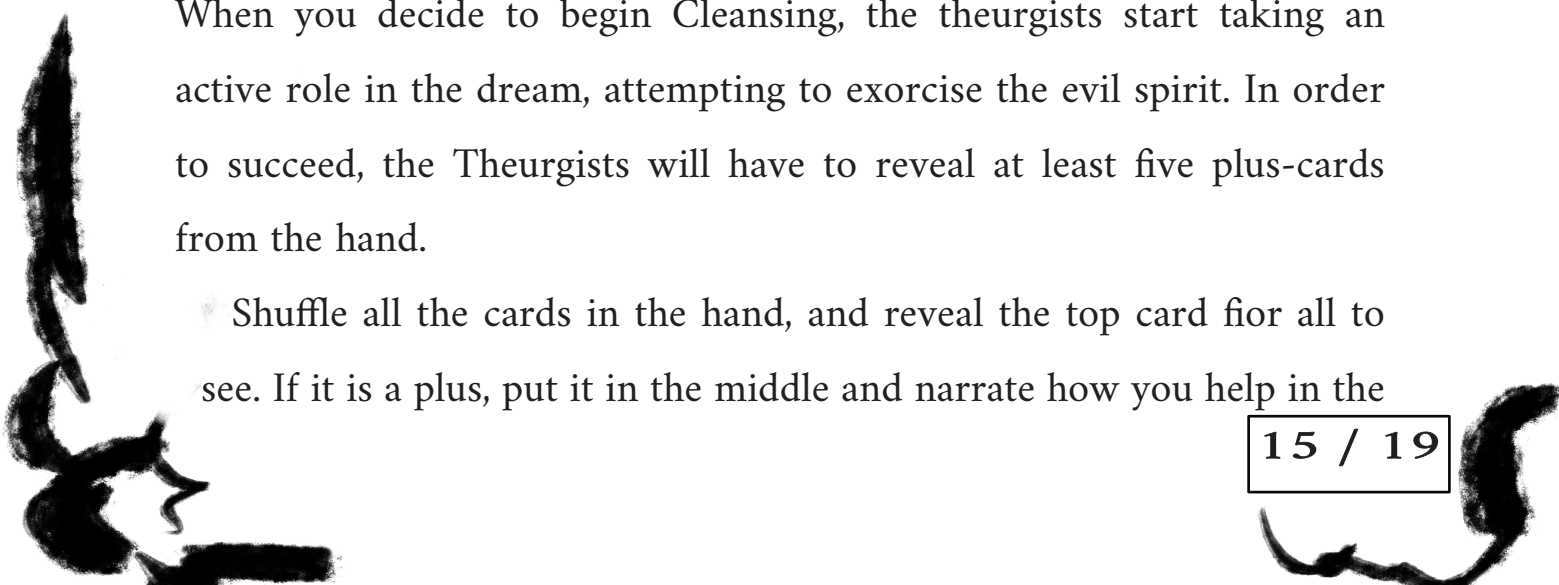


There are a couple of cards that are a bit special. First of all, some of the plusses or minusses have symbols on them. This means that instead of basing your narration on a word-prompt, you base it on the corresponding keywords on your character traits. Second, there are a couple of neutral cards, that simply have some special instruction for narration on them.

If you are completely broken, you can still participate in the cleansing, But your narration must come from the depths of the mind, where the dark demons have now completely lodged themselves, whispering forbidden thoughts into your ears. When an effect would result in one of your traits being broken, break one of the other theurgists' traits instead

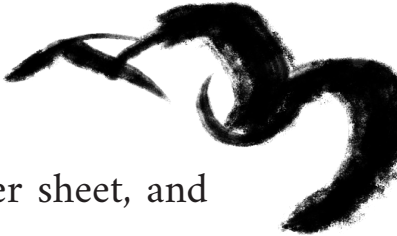

At some point you will receive a hand, which you suspect is strong enough to exorcise the spirit - meaning it will contain at least 5 plus-cards. Then you might consider beginning...

The cleansing.



When you decide to begin Cleansing, the theurgists start taking an active role in the dream, attempting to exorcise the evil spirit. In order to succeed, the Theurgists will have to reveal at least five plus-cards from the hand.

- Shuffle all the cards in the hand, and reveal the top card for all to see. If it is a plus, put it in the middle and narrate how you help in the

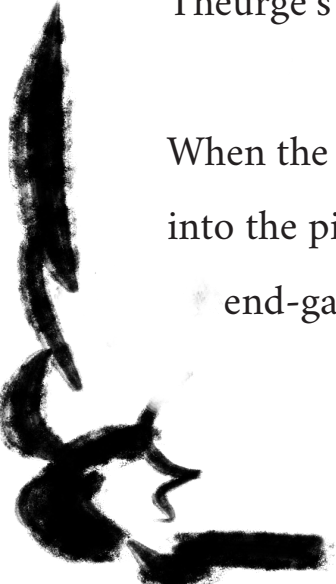


Cleansing. If it is a minus, put it in front of your character sheet, and narrate how you are partially corrupted by the spirit. Afterwards another theurgist can draw a card, and continue the process.

There are three cases in which the cleansing ends:

- If you have drawn a total of 5 plus-cards, the player drawing the fifth plus-card narrates how evil is cleansed from the dream. This dream now counts as succesful, and you do not need to draw the rest of the cards in the hand.
- If you run out of cards without having enough plusses, the player who drew the last card in the hand narrates how the cleansing fails. The dream now counts as a failure.
- When you draw a minus-card, and it isn't the last card in the hand, you can choose to give up. In that case you fully ignore the card just drawn, and narrate how the cleansing fails. The dream now counts as a failure.

When a cleansing stops, whether it fails or not, you look at how many minus-cards lie in front of each player. Each minus breaks one of that Theurge's traits, flipping them.



When the cleansing is done, take all the Zâr-cards and shuffle them back into the pile, after which we have either an interlude or Apocalypse (the end-game).



Interlude

After the first and second dream we have an interlude, where the timer is paused and the Theurges can interact and show how the dream has changed them. There is a single rule for this scene: Each theurge who had at least one trait broken, must put a hand on their heart, and only remove them once each broken trait has been expressed, either in dialogue, through description, or in performance. The theurges can only start the next dream after all hands have been removed.

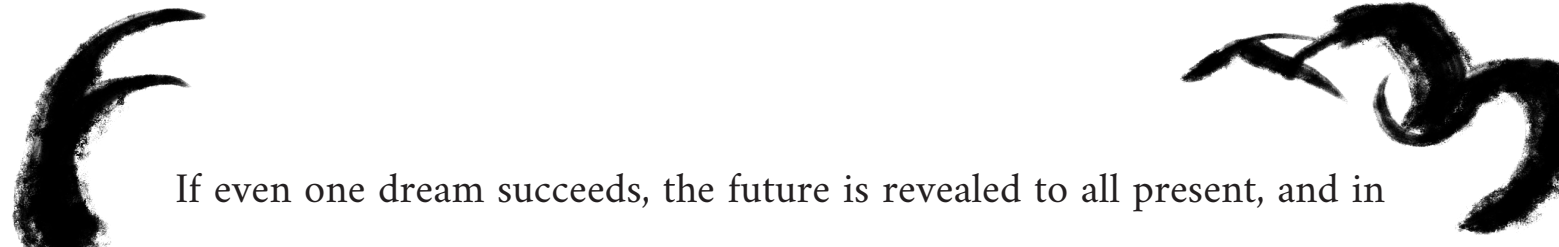
Endgame

The game enters Apocalypse if you run out of time, or if you complete three dreams before time runs out.

If Angra is unleashed due to time running out, or if all dreams fail, read the following aloud:

Once there was a Grand Shah, who ruled with Justice and Harmony in a great empire. He was made a lamb to the slaughter, as the people demanded that this order lasted forever, so they fastened him to the altar with long spiuts. In payment for his eternal presence, they gave him torment forever.

This ended today, as four bitter theurges chose not to make the same sacrifice, and the darkness in the Shahs heart became so entrenched, that it drew the entire realm into the darkness of falsehood. Angra thanks you.



If even one dream succeeds, the future is revealed to all present, and in the order of least to most broken theurge, you each answer a question from the list. If you are entirely broken, instead answer the question from your theurge.

3 good dreams:

How does order return to the realm?

How can you feel that the Shah keeps watch on you?

How are the minds of the wicked destroyed?

Why are certain groups interred in camps?

2 good dreams:

What new form of rule will they end up implementing in the empire?

What war machines will the mechanics of the empire build to wage war on the brood of Angra?

What states secede from the Empire?

Why are you forgotten?

1 good dream:

What cult arises around your stories?

How do the people learn to live with famine and brushfires?

How does Mount Ashkar become the new seat of Angra?

Why do the rest of the world look at the empire with worry?

BRINGING IT TO THE TABLE

Zâr is a challenging game. It has lots of moving parts, and I've been told that it scares people. However, I am sure you can do it. Here's a checklist for things to make sure you cover before you start the game:

- ☐ Print materials, make sure you have a timer
- ☐ Introduce yourselves to each other
- ☐ Explain the general concept (Dreamwalking, high-narration)
- ☐ Introduce the setting (Persian, Techno-Mystical, Shah)
- ☐ Go through structure (Intro → 3 Dreams + 2 Interludes → Apocalypse and final scene)
- ☐ Explain the rules of the dreams (Submersion → Exploration → Cleansing), including breaking traits
- ☐ Explain the Interludes (Hand from heart when broken traits have been expressed, no timer)
- ☐ Explain the Apocalypse (More succeeded dreams = Better for the realm) and what happens if you run out of time.
- ☐ You can go through what happens in the final scene, but you can also wait until you get there

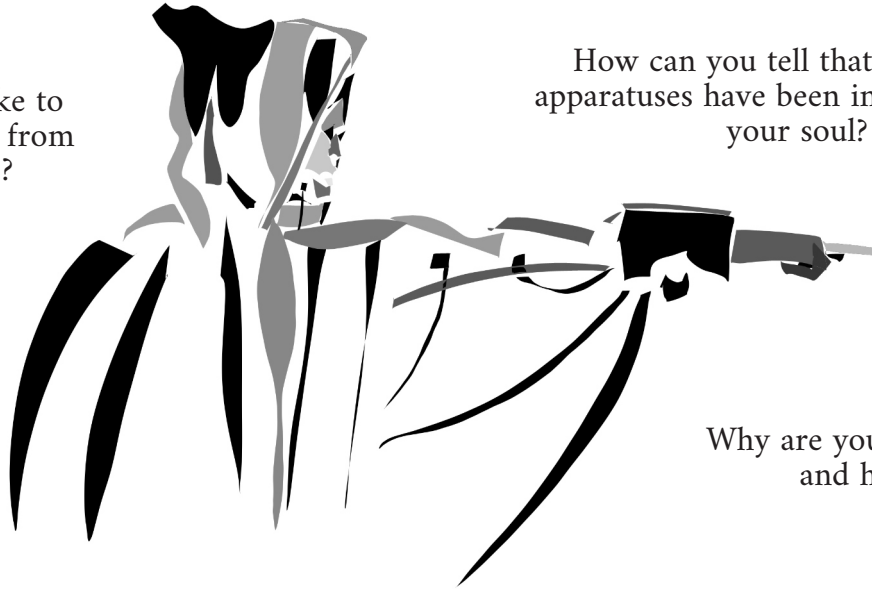
Sufi Kayria

Techsorcist

Cool

Curious

What does it take to
expel evil spirits from
the machine?



How can you tell that the sacred
apparatuses have been integrated with
your soul?

Why are you both loved
and hated?

Waits a bit too long before answering a
question



Trees bending in the wind, mental creatures hidden
in the shadows, and forbidden archives

Wires crackling with red electricity,
fastened to your body



Abstract forms, shifting images, droning music

Dreams of exposed truths, averted
disasters, and punished heretics



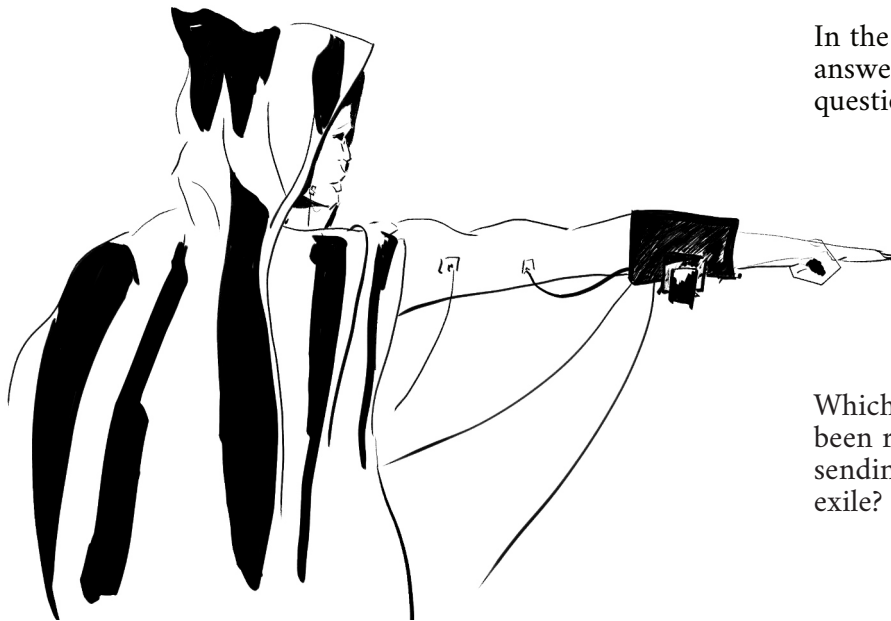
People refusing to bend their necks, cyborgs locked
in eternal struggle with the spirits within, and
thought streams at the speed of light

Angra Kairya

Awake

Fanatic

Possessed



In the epilogue,
answer this
question instead:

Which secret has
been revealed,
sending you into
exile?

Dreams of worlds being toppled,
crowned prophets, og exalted madmen



Lost beings rediscovering the will, spirits living in
harmony with their masters, and thought streams
burning beautifully

Wires tearing the skin, sending
translucent blood flowing down your
body, slowly drenching your dress



Exaggerated reality, overt symbolism, and forms
collapsing

Does not answer questions directly



Natural phenomena reduced to basic lines,
archetypal figures and floors littered with scrolls

Daiva Anahita

High Priest

Warm

Proper

How does the gem in
your forehead make you
see more than most?



What sacred law have
you had most trouble
keeping?

How was your first
meeting with the Shah's
mountain cave?

Actively works against others being
disrupted in conversation



Palaces gently merging with nature, colourful parties
at the court, and calm moments with good friends

Clear eyes, dimples, and a robe drawn
across the floor



Translucent watercolour, deep motives, and living
figures

Dreams of norms remaining, tall
buildings, and true love



Minds united by sacred technology, artificial
intelligence's dreamlike illumination, and robes
crackling with electricity

ANGRA ANAHITA

Domineering

Sensitive

Anxious

In the
epilogue,
answer this
question
instead:



How do you
turn into a
genuine
hypocrite

Dreams of just kings, dark dungeons,
and forbidden friendships



Minds depraved in the occult rituals, artificial
malevolence lurking in the depths of programming,
and clothes strangling their owners

Eyes darkened with ink, charcoal
stripes appearing in your hair



Muddy colours, stiff figures, and light conspicuously
absent

Insists on being heard



Palaces with secret halls, cliques subconsciously
excluding, and blank eyes

Aurvanto Thragna

Bodyguard

Loyal

Friendly

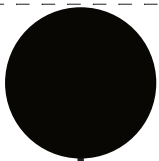
How did you
acquire the sacred
aura which
surrounds you



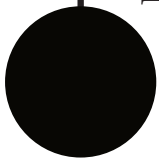
Which wound is
your favourite?

What about your
spear's history ties
it to the Shah?

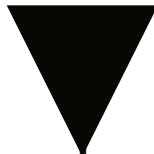
Laughs in the face of danger



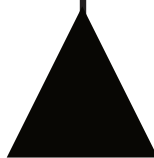
Nature flowing in rhythmic forms, mountains
bravely emerging from the earth, and human bodies
frolicking in the sun



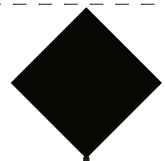
A sacred aura, an embracing energy,
giving Thragna a warm glow



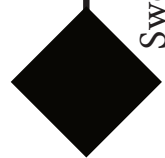
Birds eye perspective, neat lines, black on white



Dreams of epic battles, bonds that are
never broken, and mountains
stretching towards the skies



Sword and Spear more trusty than the newest rifle,
implants perfectly sliding into place, and muscles
flexing



ANGRA THRAENA

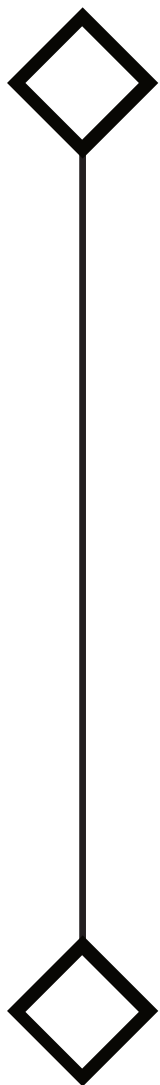
Prison Guard Subservient Death Driven

In the
epilogue,
answer this
question
instead:



Why do you
forever
forsake the
Spear, the
Sword, and
the Bow?

Dreams of dark caves, death of old age,
and fetters that cannot be broken



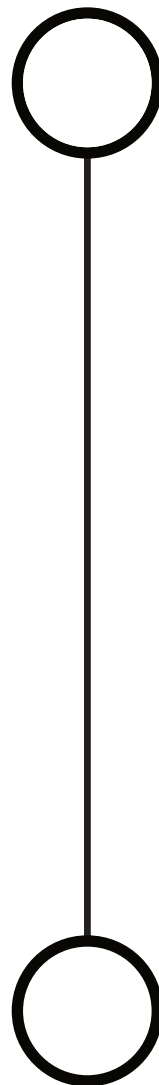
Death under artillery bombardment, implants taking
over the soul, and muscles torn apart

The Aura turns into ink-black bonds,
enveloping Thragnas body



Frogs eye perspective, bleeding ink, and mouldy
cloth

Laughs at fear (even their own)



Predators circling a wounded deer, labyrinthine
wilderness, and humans seeking eternal shelter

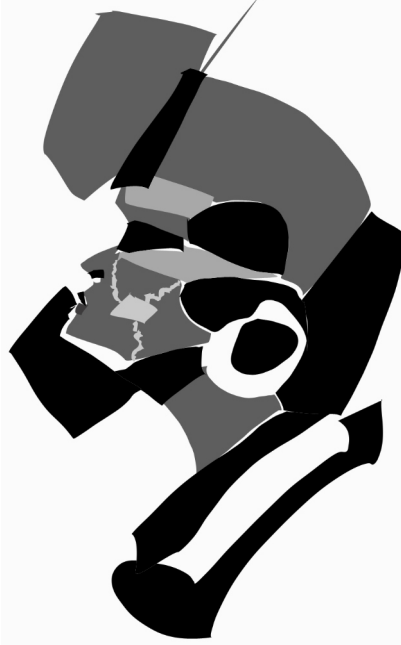
Zaya

Mechanist

Responsible

Frank

How did you
become a
Recognizant of the
mecha-mystical?



What is the most
extensive implant
in your body?

What part of the
Shah's apparatus
have you helped
maintain?

Eyes calmly observing everyone in the
room



Mechanical limbs, metal winding its way along walls
and columns, and mechanical eyes gazing into the
spirit world

A mechanical face, doing its utmost to
impersonate facial muscles, able to
interface with mystical tech



Colourful screens, sharp edges, and clicking
mechanisms

Dreams of wonderful machines, worlds
without burdens and demands, and
everyday mysteries



Cities stretching for hundreds of miles, functionalist
architecture, and machines adorned with sacred
symbols

Angra Zaya

Fatalistic Judgemental Indecisive

Answer this question in the epilogue instead:



How do you set the Empire's fall into motion?

Dreams of the end of the world, a world without meaning, and death in routine



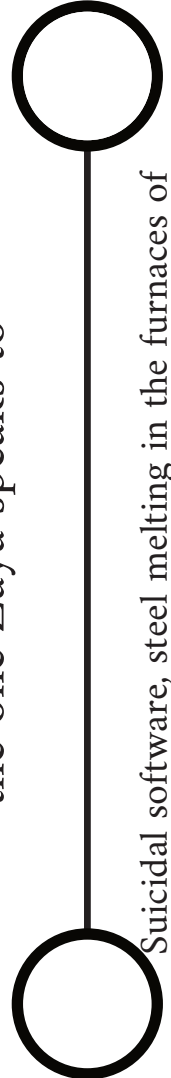
Endless industrial complexes, decrepit buildings, and computers glowing with red occultism

Skin peeling of, and only the mechanical parts of Zaya remaining



Blinking screens, edges breaking with symmetry and mechanisms fusing with the flesh

Eyes staring determinedly, yet never on the one Zaya speaks to



Suicidal software, steel melting in the furnaces of hell, and mankind unconscious of their own machinery

Thragna

We are the technological wonders
presented in flash and glamour
before the eyes of the Shah
We can give wealth to the poor
Life to the dying
and death to the evil powers of the
world.

Anahita

We are the courtiers
The mightiest officers of the empire
and the Shah's most loyal subjects
One by one we whisper, in the
eyes of the Shah
and turn every decision
into a battlefield

Kairya

We are the victims
of the Shahs numerous decisions
Whether in good faith, or outright
attack
The decisions will claim lives
We cannot speak, whisper, or
scream
but we always intrude
on the Shah's mind.

Zaya

I am the Shah
With a straightened back, on the
throne
Raised on high, beyond the
prophane
My gazes pierces
Far and wide, across the multitude
And see the bright future arriving
As my mind remains muddled with
doubts

Anahita

Thragna

Zaya

Kaiyria

Thragna

I am the Shah

My will is made of steel

My fist is carved from granite

Clad in armour from top to toe

I go to war.

The world will feel my wrath

Anahita

We are the warriors

Our voices raised to the skies

overwhelming the thundering
hooves of our foes

The Shah's name on all our lips,

Yet each heart bears a doubt

Will we see death in the eyes

for the Shah?

Kairya

We are the battlefield

A wasteland, watered by countless
wars

with the blood of soldiery

and oil of machines

We send ocher dustclouds

In the air, so all are blinded

And the light of the sun is suddenly
eclipsed.

Zaya

We are the enemy

with the blasphemous machinery of
the void

We meet the Shah in battle

We will crush their weapons

We will bend their wills

We will turn the soldiers against
them

Anahita

Thragna

Zaya

Kaiyria

Thragna

We are the persecution
The Inquisition, enforcing
Ethics, morality, glory
On all the peoples of the Empire
We have caught a scent
Of corruption at the courts
To be purified

Anahita

I am the Shah
Hopelessly enamoured, with
someone far beneath my station
I seek the forbidden, the real
Under cover of night I meet
With my lover, for just a few
minutes of joy
Till the tears run down my cheek.

Kairya

I am the lover
The loveliest beauty of the land
In mind, to the eye, and in spirit
yet born in the lowest caste
My ambition is linked to the much
My wrath will break these chains
and my love to the Shah
Will remain

Zaya

We are the darkest recesses of the
palace
Silk, velvet, marble, cedar
Secret rooms, and hidden
passages
Where the people of the courts can
hide
Intentions
We will hide all that is imperfect
From view

Anahita

Thragna

Zaya

Kaiyria

Thragna

We are the demons lurking in the dark

at the threshold of this world

Where innumerable Shahs have performed

A rital keeping us at bay

They fear us, even as we whisper truths into their ears

asking them to let us in

Anahita

We are the lamb

Born too early into this world

and now too early sent away

Crying out on the altar

We writhe under the Shah's knife

And our animal eyes beg

for

mercy

Kairya

I am the Shah

My silver knife raised, prepared

to soil it

with the blood of the lamb

I tremble as I imagine

the pain I inflict

yet nothing else can keep

The demons at the threshold at bay

Zaya

We are the ritual

Lights, altar, symbols, drums

Sacred engine grease

An eternal procedure, the goal of which

Is the world's eternal balance

With our rules

The Shah binds themselves

to All

Anahita

Thragna

Zaya

Kaiyria

Thragna

I am the Shah, the day before the submersion

Into the grandeur of eternity, at the peak of the mountain

I must take control of the fate of the world

I stare into the translucent waters

And shiver in fear, for what awaits

What do I see?

Anahita

I am the Shah, the day before submersion

Into the purity of truth, at the peak of the mountain

I must be purified of all that is of the earth.

But the whispers of the soil, following me through life

Mock me, degrade me, humiliate me.

What plagues me?

Kairya

I am the Shah, the day before submersion

Into the depths of the lake, at the mountain's peak

I must realize the deepest secrets of the world

In prophetic animation, I rant about the future.

But in solitude the tears emerge.

What will I achieve?

Zaya

I am the Shah, the day before submersion

In sacred machines, at the mountain's peak

I must be forged like a blade, my thoughts eternalized

I feel estranged, like the cogs of my mind

Run away, without my consent.

What do I fear?

Anahita

Thragna

Zaya

Kaiyria

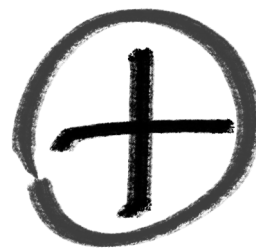
Instinct



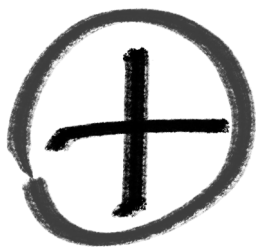
Resistance



Virtue



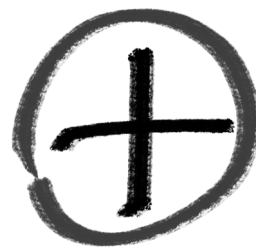
Sight



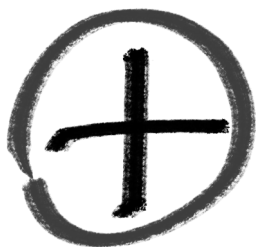
Hero



Sword



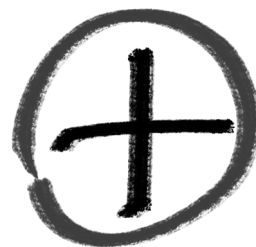
Artificial



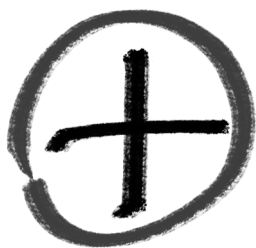
Justice



Exploitation



Patience



Paradox



Apocalypse

Describe the end of
the world and
choose:

Break a trait and
shuffle it back into
the draw pile, or fail
the dream



Soldier



Justice



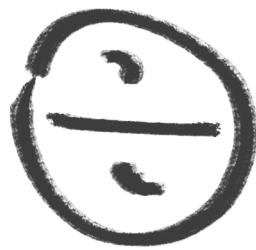
Apathy



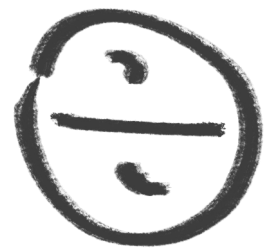
Nonsense



Shame



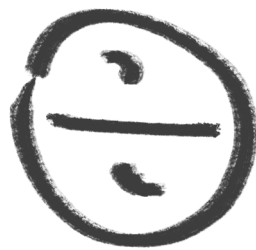
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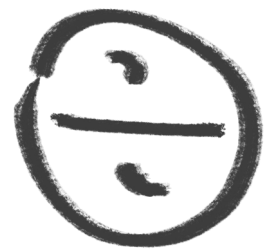
Pity



Foreign



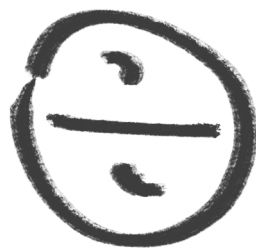
Superficial



Slimy



Conception

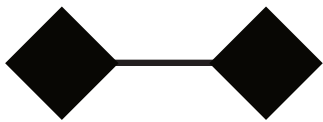


Apocalypse

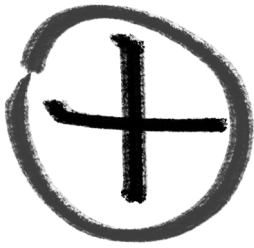
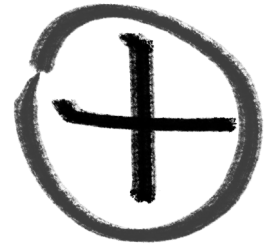
Describe the end of
the world and
choose:

Break a trait and
shuffle it back into
the draw pile, or fail
the dream





Wrath



Sky



Wrath



Deep



Darksight

How do you see
Angra manifest in
the dream? What
do you see in
Angra? What does
Angra see in you?

Darksight

How do you see
Angra manifest in
the dream? What
do you see in
Angra? What does
Angra see in you?



Dream Scene: Flow

First Phase: Submersion - in which the dream is introduced

Everyone shuffles and draws one of their dream cards.

One at a time, read aloud what it says on the card. This is the foundation of the scene.

Second Phase: Exploration - in which the dream is observed

The player who read aloud last, draws a Zâr card from the pile in the middle. If it is an Apocalypse card, draw until you draw a card that isn't an Apocalypse card, and shuffle the Apocalypse cards back in the draw pile.

Then narrate what happens in the dream, based on the prompt on the card, without showing the card to the other players.

The drawn card now forms the hand, which is secret. The player passes the hand to another player, who then has a choice to either:

A: Keep exploring, drawing another Zâr-card from the pile (note that Apocalypse Cards are now in effect, and are no longer shuffled back into the draw pile), and narrating what happens

or

B: Begin the Cleansing, moving on to the next phase. This is usually done when you believe there to be at least 5 positive Zâr cards in the Hand.

Third phase: Cleansing - In which the Theurges now take action.

When the Theurges start cleansing, they start taking an active part of the dream. The Draw pile is no longer used. Instead, shuffle the hand (no looking!) and draw a card for all to see. Narrate what happens based on the card. If it is a positive card, put it in the middle, if it is negative, put it near your character. Each negative card breaks a trait (flipping it) after the dream is over.

The moment you reach five positive cards, the dream succeeds.

As long as you haven't drawn the final card in the hand, you may elect to fail the dream, and ignore the card you just drew.

If you draw the final card, and haven't acquired five positive cards, the dream fails.