# TERROR DECK

# A tool of insanity for both players and Keepers alike

### THE IDEA

The reason why I invented and created this playing aid, was simply to help my players finding ways to express and play their momentarily instabilities due to loss of Stability points.

In my group we have long used the Roleplaying Instabilities table on page ToC72, which served us very well. Unfortunately it puts a strain on my players, when they were asked to invent an entertaining, meaningful and exciting effect on the fly. Even more so, the effects came out extremely short-lived and usually only as visual effects.

Therefore the cards were created.

### **PREPARATION**

All the cards are made for labels measuring  $63.5 \times 89.0 \text{ cm}$  which should fit a playing card quite well.

Start by printing out the pages, take two old (or whatever) decks of playing cards and start by placing  $4 \times 15$  backsides to them (15 Chill, Fright, Dread and Terror backsides).

Then place the corresponding 4  $\times$  15 effects on the other side of the cards and DONE!

You now have  $60\ \text{cards}$  with instability suggestions for your players to pick and use!

#### THE DECKS

The cards must be divided into four decks: Chill, Fright, Dread and Terror. Each deck represent a loss of Stability points, exactly as on the table on page ToC72. When Stability points are lost, the player can either either invent her own effect or draw a card from one of the appropriate deck, and use that effect instead.

A word to the wise: Don't force the player to enact the effect. If the player is dissatisfied with the suggested effect, let them invent something else.

Keep the card as a token in front of the player until the effect is cured or simply turns dull.

## AMNESIA & DENIAL

Some cards have amnesia or denial like effects. It is very important to remember, that no matter what, the Core Clues - if any - are NOT FORGOTTEN! They might be the only thing that the character remembers or believes after the incident, but they MUST remain!

I hope you and your fellow gamers enjoy my invention!

CTHULHU FHTAGN!

Sune Nødskou





































Your voice becomes frail, as if you're about to cry.

You start to tremble lightly.

You start to stutter lightly.

Your voice becomes shrilling and high pitched.

You refuse to be alone.

Your gaze becomes distant and glassy.

Be. Focused. On. Complete. Control.

You definitely don't want to stay in the area.

A small and frail shriek escapes your mouth.

You start to sweat.

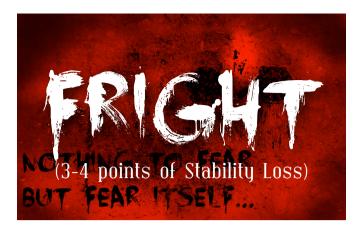
Your breath becomes slightly more rapid.

You become agitated.

It feels like the temperature is dropping and you get goosebumps all over your body.

You feverishly start to cuddle an object.

You seem totally unaffected by the incidence, but suffer nightmares.

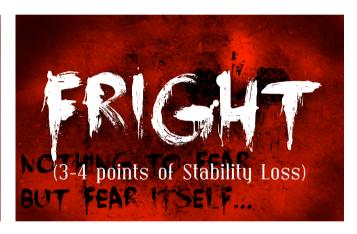








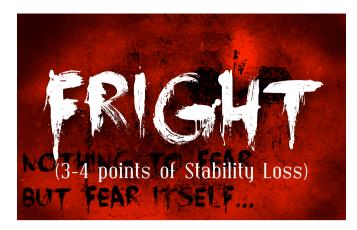










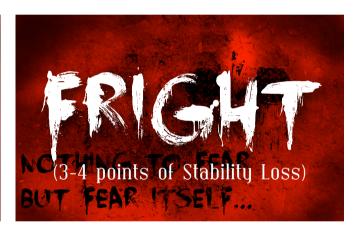


















You start to hyperventilate.

Your eyes start to blink very rapidly.

You start to sweat vigorously.

You stumble over words and says some incomprehensible phrases.

With a frail and low voice you start to hum or sing lullabies from your childhood.

You vigorously and uncontrollably start to cuddle and hug an object.

You start to sob lightly.

You would very much like to get away from the area. Now.

You shriek in fear and drop everything you held onto.

You become irrationally angry and aggressive.

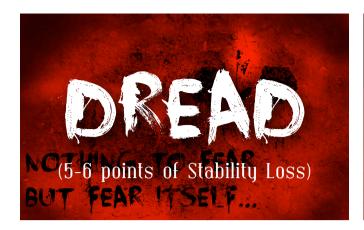
You act totally cool, calm and eerie unaffected by the incident, but are haunted by serious nightmares.

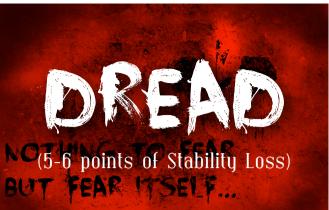
You become tired, despairing and apathetic.

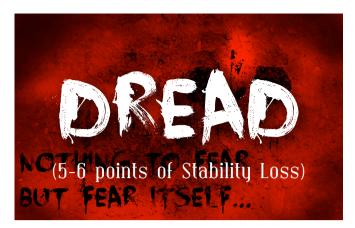
You start to laugh hysterically and cry fit to break your heart in unpredictable intervals.

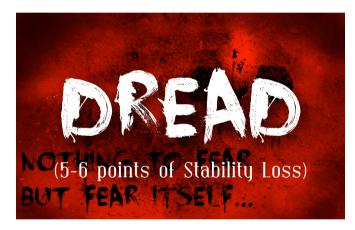
You spontaneously vomit on the floor and become dizzy and confused afterwards.

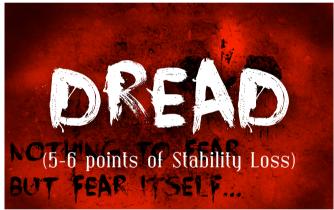
You totally and maniacally deny being frightened on a very frightened and scared way.

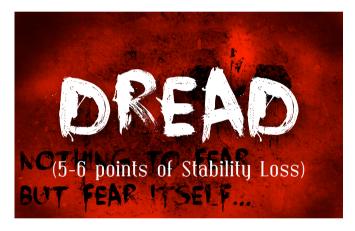


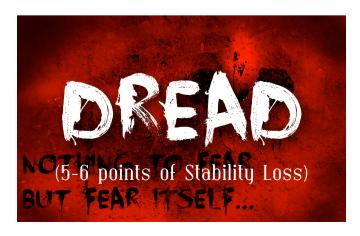


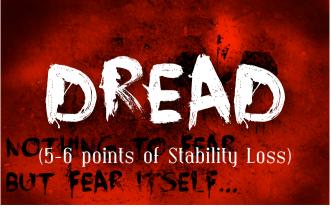


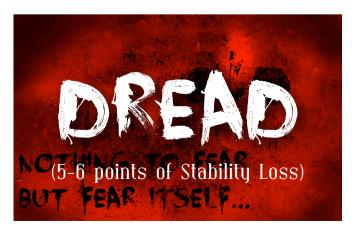


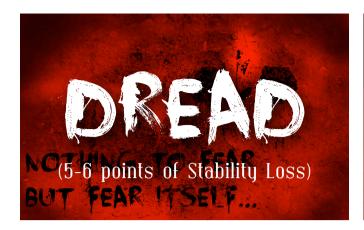


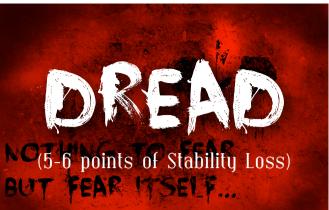


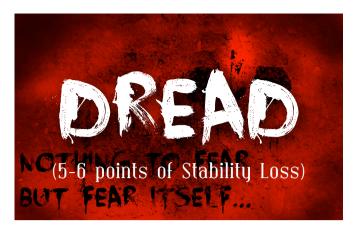


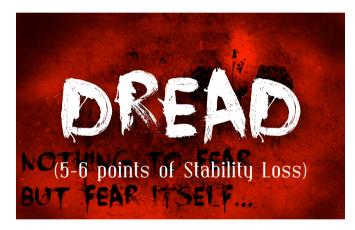


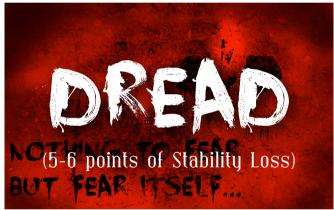


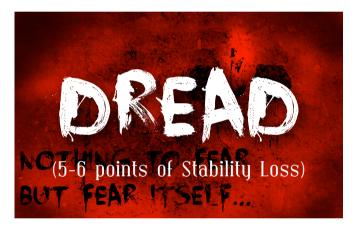


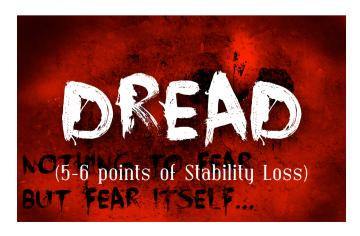


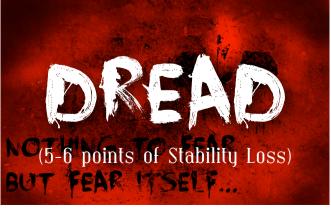


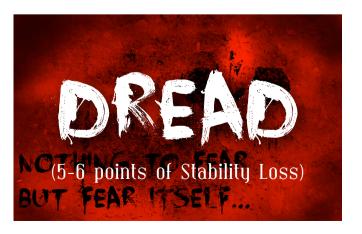












You enter a dreamlike state, with no understanding of the seriousness of the situation.

You experience the incidence as a déjà vu, not remembering it as real afterwards.

You scream intensely after which your brain shut down for some minutes, leaving you exposed and vulnerable.

You start to talk and talk and talk without pauses to control the situation and no one should tell you to stop as you know best what is the best to keep calm and if they don't understand that maybe they are frightened themselves.

You become rather paranoid and start to construct crazy conspiracy theories about people in your life.

You become very tired and have an urgent need to lie down and sleep.

You fall to your knees and start to vomit violently while you cry fit to break your heart.

You must leave the area. Now! Anyone standing in your way, trying to stop you will regret it! You react completely irrational and random, either physically or verbally attacking everyone around you.

You lose the touch of reality, walking toward the threat with open arms and a big smile on your face, ready to start a friendly conversation.

You spontaneously start to clean up. All stains and grime must be removed.

You fall to the ground, soil your trousers and lay there, disoriented and confused with wild eyes.

You enter childhood and start to play with all present. If you are alone, you just invent some friends.

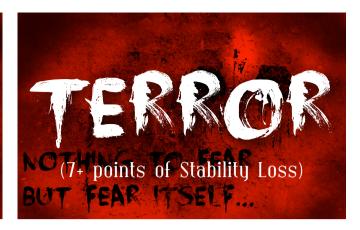
You wet your pants and otherwise react in complete denial and unaffected by the situation, but are haunted by dreadful nightmares and eating disorders.

You feverishly, hysterically and uncontrollably to kiss, cuddle and hug an object, utterly convinced that it is a close relative.

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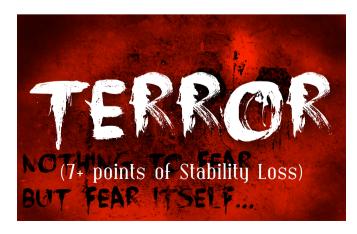




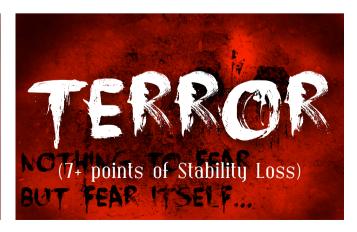


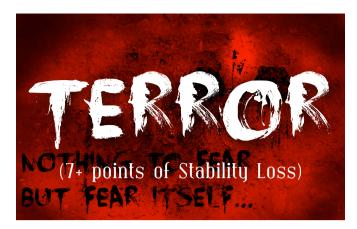




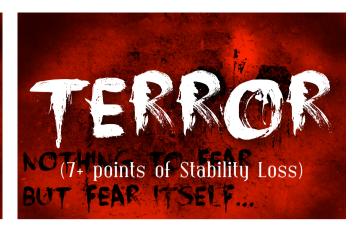








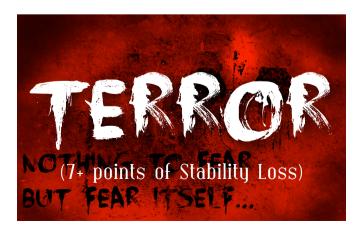




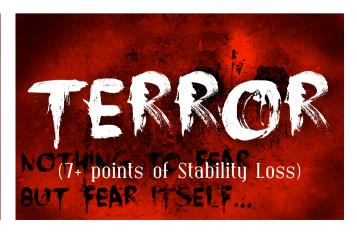












You suffer from adrenaline chock with a violently beating heart, respiratory problems, vomiting and escalating tunnel vision.

Your brain shuts down and leaves a big, black hole of nothingness lasting a couple of minutes before and after the incident.

You run amok and let your survival instinct take control - attacking everything within sight with punches, kicks and bites, only stopping after being completely pacified.

You start to ramble strange and very personal things or secrets to those around you.

You lie down in a foetal position and hum strange and eerie melodies while drooling on the floor.

You become catatonic and just stand there staring emptily into space.

Your social skills are all based on fear, extreme distrust and aggressive subjugation.

Your hands and feet starts to get cold, and you will pass out in a very, very short time.

You must leave this ghastly place, no matter what's the cost. Just get away! Far away! N000W!

Apathetic, despairing and with no power in your body, you start to walk.

Just walk.

Your body enters high alert, protecting you by deleting the complete incident from your memory.

You hallucinate and suddenly see everyone around you as enemies out to take your life. With a violent scream and froth around your mouth, you start the battle for survival.

The horror blocks your ability to speak. The following night is plagued by horrifying nightmares and the next morning you find your hair turned completely white.

You start to scream and shout incomprehensible curses to everyone around you - and if you are alone, you just imagine that you are not.

You brain collapses, causing a cerebral hemorrhage, leaving you with impaired speech and lameness in one side of your face.