

Raising Up Maps & Handouts

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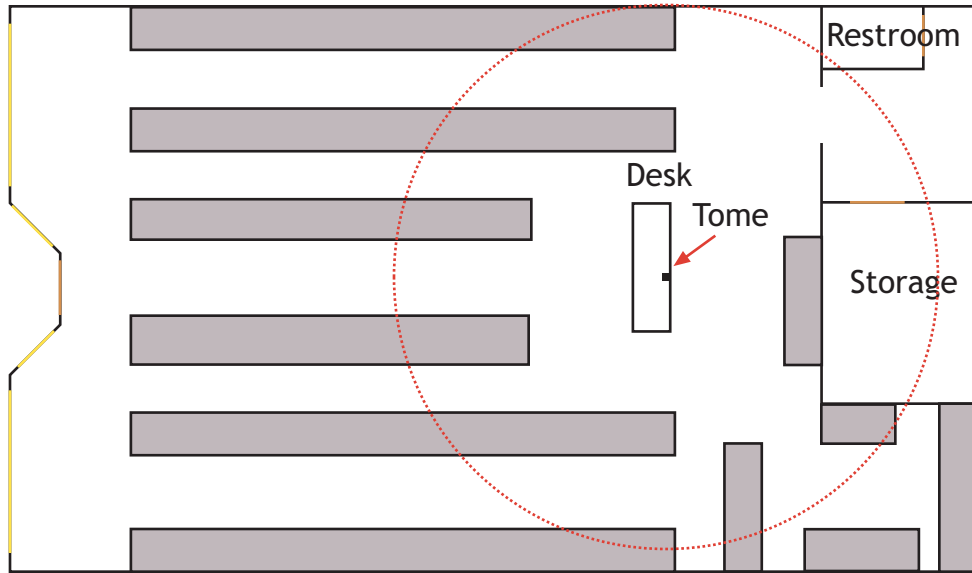
Description

This file contains the maps and handouts for the *Raising Up* monograph available from Chaosium. It is provided so Keepers can print copies for use when running the adventures.

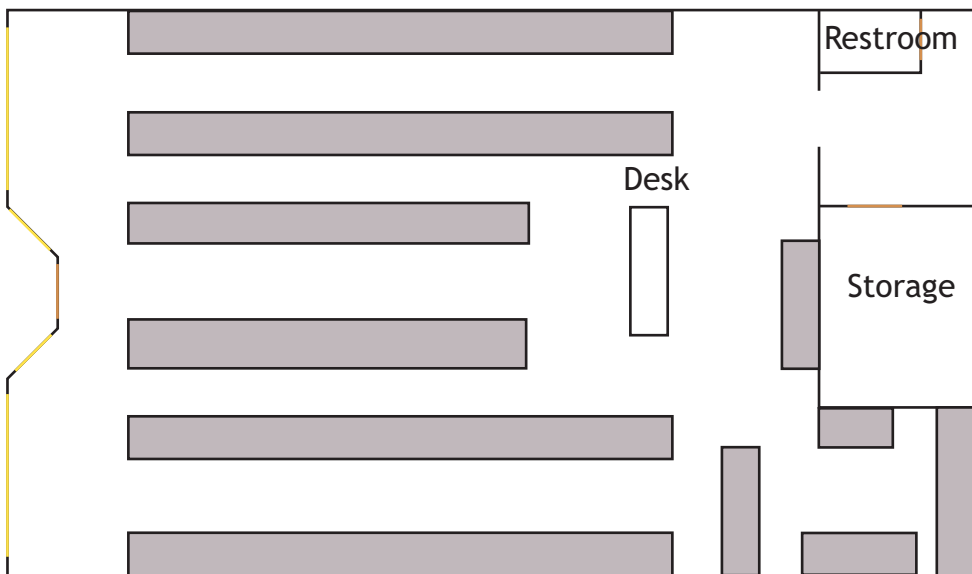


Raising Up Maps

The Bookstore Keeper's Map Range of the Guardian



The Bookstore Players' Map



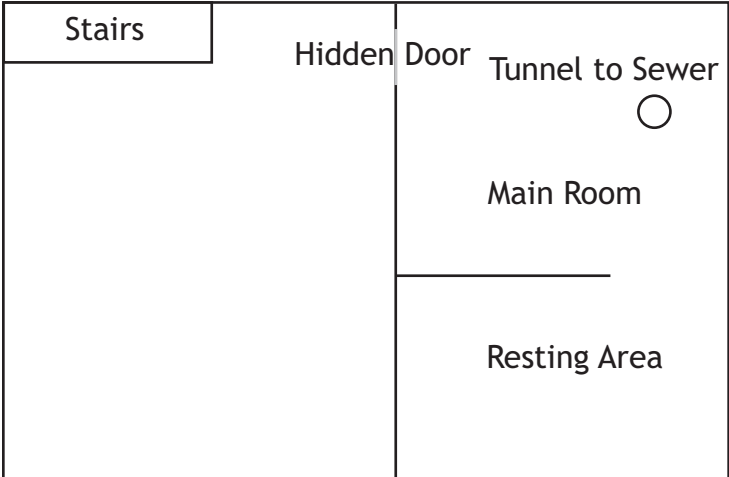
Raising Up Maps

The Player of Hell Maps

Apartment



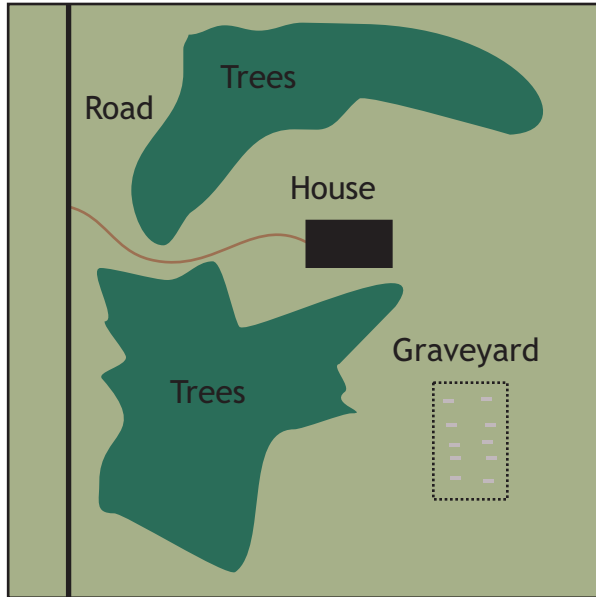
Basement



Raising Up Maps

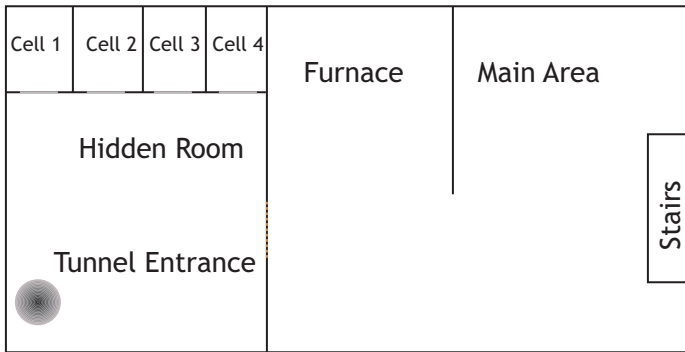
The Bone Dealers Maps

Area Map

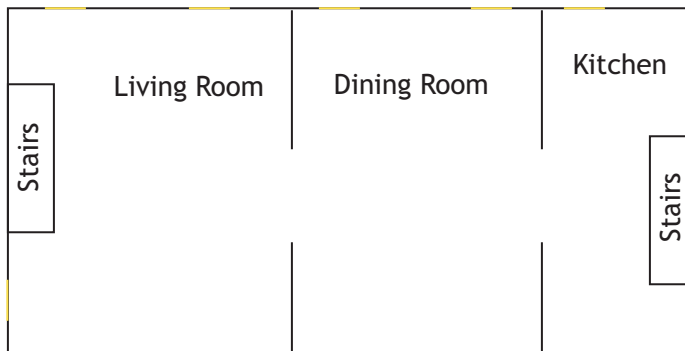


The Blane House

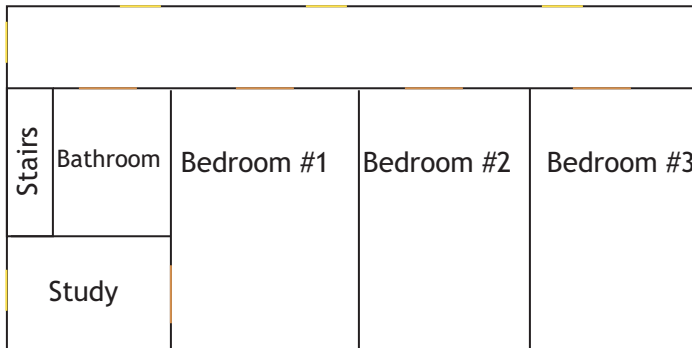
The Basement



First Floor

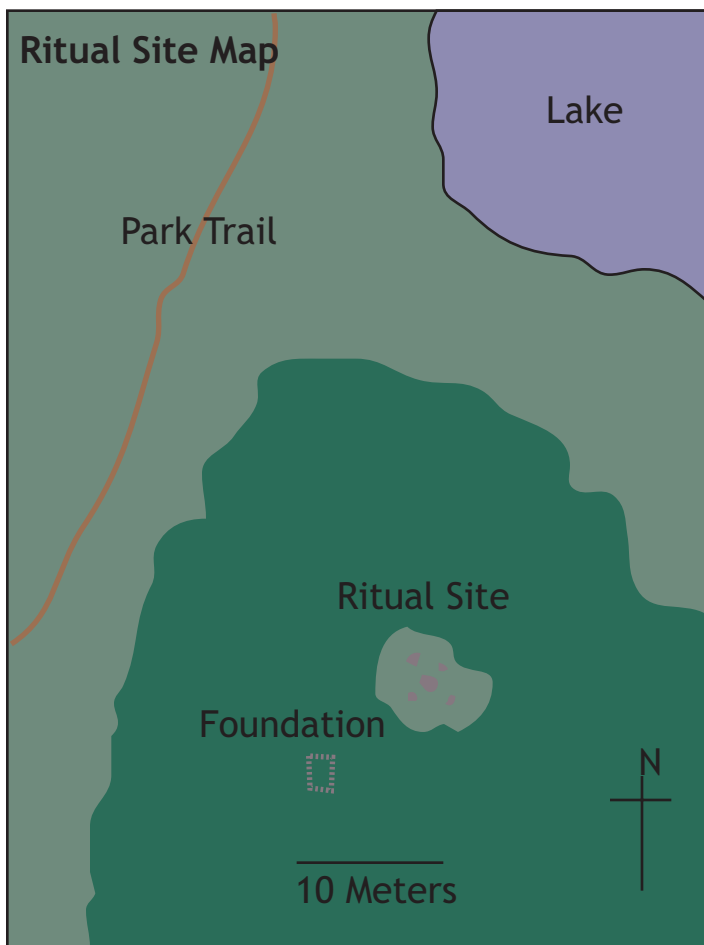
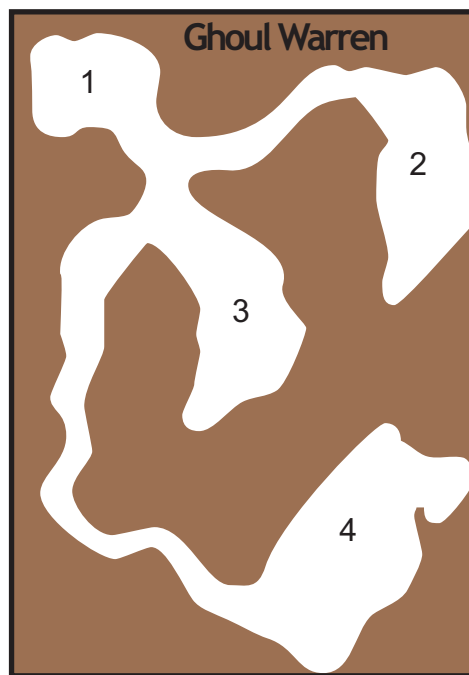


Second Floor

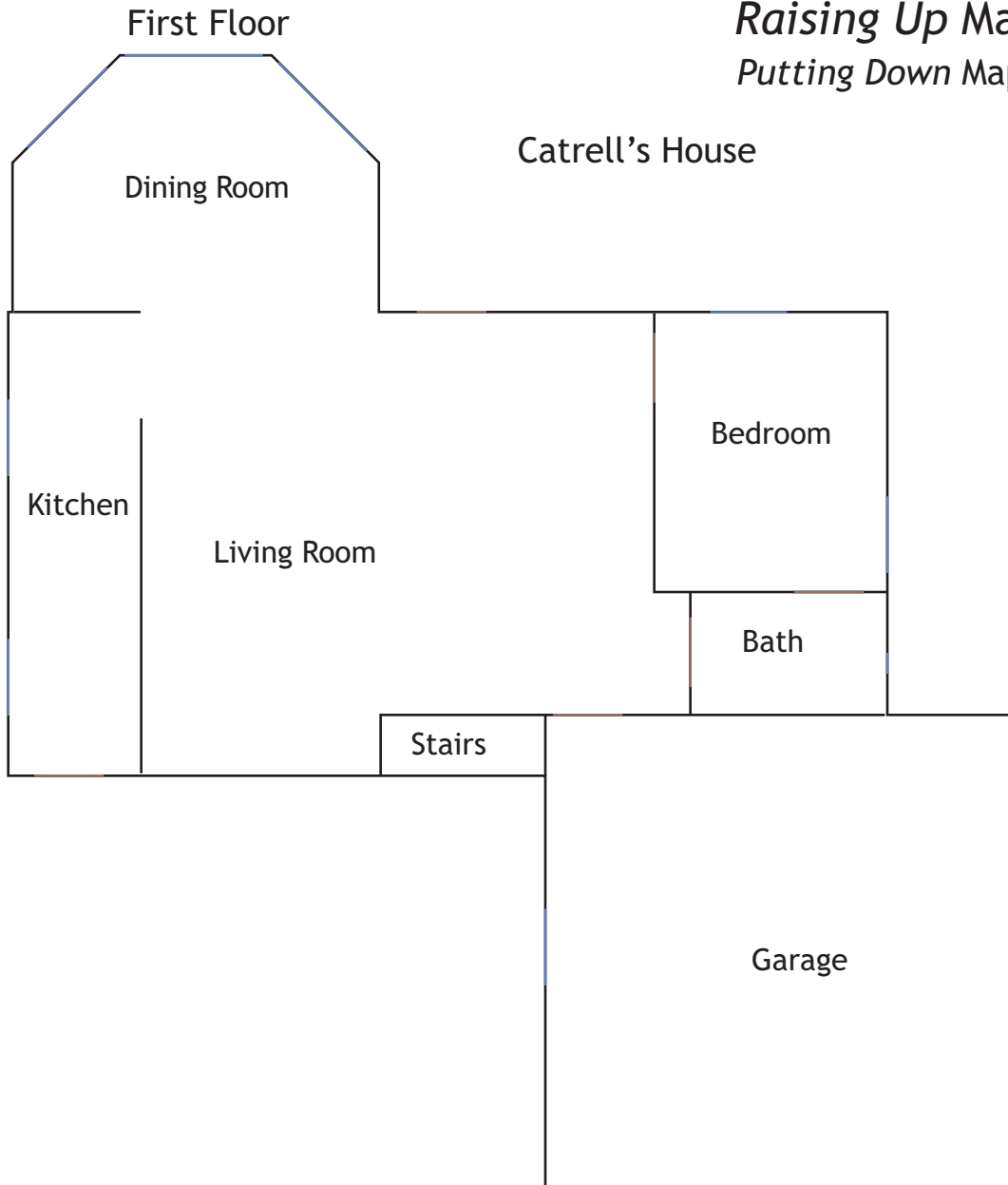


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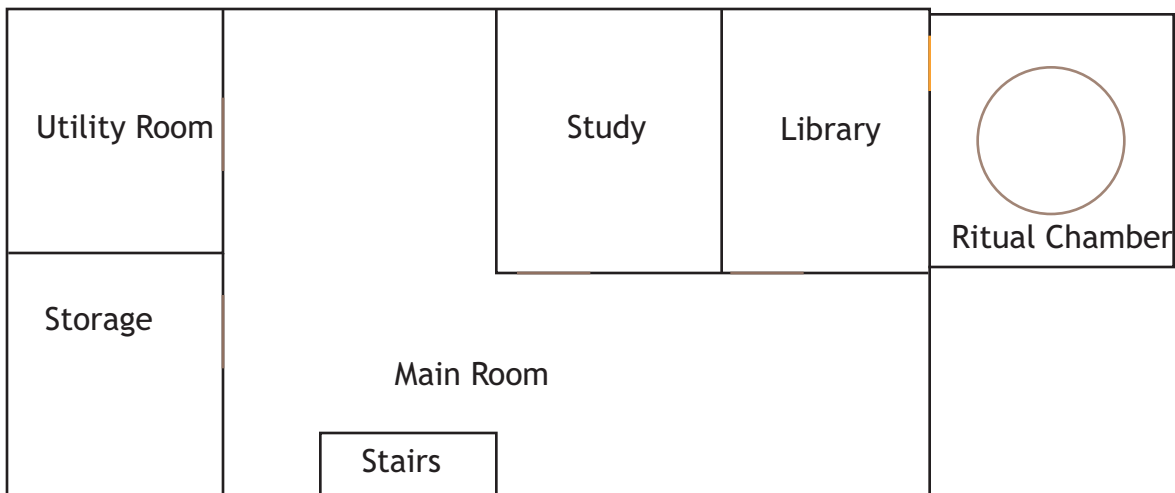
Putting Down Maps



Raising Up Maps
Putting Down Maps



Basement



Raising Up Handouts

Player of Hell Handouts

From The Ancient Ways of the Vrykolokas.

The vrykolokas, like other vampires, is an undead being who subsists on the blood of the living. Like the others of its family, it is supposed to find the cross repulsive...

...Unlike in the myths of the Balkans, the vrykolokas lies not in his coffin during the day. This horror may freely traverse the waking world, but fortunately it is weaker and less energetic in the light of day...

...While the vrykolokas feeds upon the blood of its victims, it also has a singular method of finishing its dining. When the victim is at last slain, the vrykolokas devours the entire corpse. The noted German metaphysician Hasselberg speculates that the creature does this to prevent to creation of a competitor. He speculates that a victim slain by a vrykolokas will rise again as a vampire. Other sources state that vrykolokas are created from the bodies of people who were vicious beyond the pale of humanity in life...

...While the tales of the Balkans state that a vampire might be slain by a wooden stake, by decapitation or by the use of silver bullets, the vrykolokas proves to be unaffected by such attempts to end its existence. The only thing that has proven to be a reliable means of scourging the creatures is the use of fire...

...Like other vampires, the vrykolokas has an unusual appearance. The skin is like ancient papyrus, the face features unusual growths of hair, and the body seems to be starved. The eyes, like those of other vampires, are hypnotic. The creature has a great and terrible ability to sway the minds of men, especially those who are feeble, inexperienced or tainted with evil...

...A final mark distinguishes the vrykolokas from other vampires. Whereas most vampires will simply select a victim based on his whims and set to feeding, the vrykolokas must present his intended victim with a physical item that creates the foul spiritual link between victim and victimizer. The victim must freely take this item, but once it is in the victim's possession it proves to be indestructible and unavoidable. It has been speculated that the item is not, in fact, a physical object at all, but a manifestation of the creature itself...

Raising Up Handouts

Tomb of Ash Handouts

Southport's 1921 Document

One chamber is filled with bones. Among the bones are stones which bear odd marks. While no doubt symbols in an ancient language, they bear some resemblance to the letters 'K' and 'A'.

Another chamber was most disturbing. The floor is strewn with shattered bones (which appear human). For some reason we all felt a mysterious sensation upon entering this chamber. While I place little stock in the nonsense of the spiritualists, for the brief time I entered the room, it was as if the dead were trying to reach out to me. Utter balderdash of course ...but I will not return to that chamber.

The next to last chamber we entered contained three mummies. These gruesome figures were wrapped in crude cloths and seemed to be spiked to the wall of the chamber. Each one has a mask of bronze upon its head. My cursory examination revealed that the bronze had been heated and forged into a mask around their heads. The walls of the chamber are engraved with scenes that indicate why they had received such a dire fate-apparently they had engaged in some sort of terrible rituals abhorred even by the polytheists of Ancient Egypt.

In the final chamber we found a stone sarcophagus. We had little time for observation here. No sooner had we entered than George said that he heard something behind us. Fearing grave robbers, we readied our pistols. However, those who entered the chamber were not robbers. They were the inhabitants of the tomb, the dead come back to some semblance of life.

It shames me to say that I survived not because of any bravery or strength, but only through a mixture of luck and fleetness of foot. My fellows and I agreed to run for our lives after seeing that our pistols had no discernible impact upon the horrors. I reached the surface and realized that I was the only one who had made it back into the light of day. Though I loved them as brothers, nothing on this earth could have compelled me to enter the tomb again.