

The Esoterrorists & Fear Itself 2nd Adventures

You can choose any starting time between 8 a.m. and 6 p.m. Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, or between 8 a.m. and noon on Sunday.

Each game runs for four hours.

Please let me know your preferred adventure, day, and time slot in the following format:

“Afterlife - Friday 10 a.m. - 2 p.m.”

The Esoterrorists 2nd Edition

Afterlife

A rogue Esoterrorist has developed a hallucinogenic drug that opens the minds of its users to the horrors of the Outer Dark. It cost him his soul. Do the Ordo agents help him get it back?

Dead Certain

You are agents of the Ordo. You defend rational reality from the sabotage of the crazed Esoterrorists and their supernatural allies in the Outer Dark. Your contact with the Ordo is through Mr. Verity. He calls you when you're required, tells you what must be done.

He's never steered you wrong. Even when he's sent you into the very maw of hell, even when you've had to sacrifice sanity and hope, you've always been able to trust Mr. Verity.

A late night phone call. A red-eye flight. And now, a small truck stop on the edge of the desert, where Verity waits for you once more.

Operation Prophet Bunco

When a crackpot preacher's apocalyptic predictions rage through the worldwide media, the Ordo Veritatis dispatches a team to his hometown of Sequoia City, CA. The mission: curb the damage his doomsday perorations will surely do to the Membrane.

Fear Itself 2nd Edition

Breath of Angels

A few weeks ago, your friend Sam Berkley vanished. Although his behaviour had become increasingly erratic of late, his going missing still came as a shock, especially as he was so excited about finally landing his dream job in Jason Martingale's latest stage production. Well, maybe not his dream job, but it was a foot on the ladder to fame and fortune nonetheless! The police aren't all that interested in the case - after all, actors are a flaky lot - but you're convinced something just isn't right.

Can You See Me?

This isn't something I made up! This really happened to my roommate, but no-one will believe me because they think it's just another stupid creepypasta! I'm not some 12-year-old who thinks Slender Man is real; this psycho is out there and I saw first-hand what he did to Sarah. And no I don't have any "proof" that he's real, but if the paramedics hadn't gotten to her in time I'd be linking her obituary. I'm just trying to warn people, if you go on a cam chat site & someone starts asking "can you see me?" over & over again, DON'T ANSWER!!!

Glass Beach Summer

None of you wanted to come here, to spend a dull and hollow summer in this boring little town. You gathered on the beach because there was nothing else to do.

The storm changed all of you.

It opened your eyes, let you see the monsters lurking beneath the skin of this seaside town. You're the only ones who know about the things that crawled out of the ocean, the things that came down from the sky. Do they know that you know? Are they watching you from the other side of the glass beach?

The storm let you see the monsters lurking beneath the skin of this boring seaside town, the only ones who know. Do they know you know? Are they watching you from the other side of the glass beach?