

The Ankh of Chephren Campaign Log

Session 0: 1:1:08

A Walk in the Park

Joe Jenkins – Tom

Edward Cholmondley – John

Knightsbridge, London, Autumn, Evening

11/10/36

You had both received a mysterious telegram inviting you to visit a certain Winstanley Malvern Hedges at the Knightsbridge Gentlemen's Club. You did not really know anything about the man, but Cholmondley vaguely recalled that he seemed to be a mysterious figure that no one knew much about.

On your way to the evening meeting, you both entered a leafy square at the same time, and recognized each other from your school days at Winchester. The two Old Wykehamists (yes, Wykehamists) got talking. Cholmondley called Jenkins 'Stinky' which brought back memories of bullying from their time at school together. You soon realised you were on the way to the same meeting, curiously.

Suddenly the pair of you felt sharp stings around your necks. Jenkins swatted away the Knightsbridge mosquito while Cholmondley pulled an inch long thorn with tail feathers from a wound in his neck. Jenkins felt his neck becoming numb and felt himself physically weaken. You went for the cover of the bushes and sensed two strange figures making their way towards you. Jenkins felt another blow-dart hit his clothing, but it failed to penetrate his skin.

Cholmondley used his old Tibetan mind discipline to sense what the strange assailants might be thinking. He got strange images of impeccable duty and ancient worship and the epic search for a 'key' and he received the image of a cat's head.

Jenkins managed to hide himself in the darkness picked up a stick and began to outflank the attackers, while Cholmondley called out loudly for the police. As the two attackers approached you could see that they were largely humanoid except they had dark masks on so you could not see their faces, and they seemed to have large furry hands.

Jenkins ran up the sloping branch and leapt from it, onto one of the enemy. He bludgeoned it with his stick, hitting it squarely on the head and it fell the lawn, stunned.

The second one turned and swiped at Jenkins with what seemed to be a large glove, in each hand, with three blades sticking out of them, as if to mimic an animal claw. Its mask resembled a cat's head. Jenkins managed to avoid the blow, then ignoring that one, smashed his stick into the one on the ground some more. It stopped moving. You could now see that it had a female body under the mask and dark clothing. Meanwhile you could hear the sound of police whistles in the distance.

Cholmondley ran up behind the cat thing and tried to throw it to the ground using his martial arts but the thing shrugged him off, and swiped its claws at him. They hit him and drew three lines of blood across his cheek.

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Jenkins hit her over the head but weakened by the poison from the blow-dart could not harm her. The cat thing laid into Cholmondley with her animal claws but he managed to deftly block the attacks with his bare hands, though not attempting to strike back.

And so a couple of policemen rushed into the park and the cat-girl began to make off. You both tried to wrestle her to the ground but she eluded you and ran away.

The policeman was not too sure what to make of it all and asked you a few questions, and you told him your story. He was a bit perplexed that the girl unconscious in the middle of the park should be dressed as a cat and thought she might be a student. Then he hauled her off to the police station and you proceeded on to your meeting with Malvern Hedges.