The Ankh of Chephren Campaign Log

Session 4: 11:3:08

Fight Klub

Edward Cholmondley - John

Dr. Karl Gustav Magnus - Gord

Damon Toyler - Karl

Joe Jenkins - Tom

London, Autumn, Evening

14/10/36

Back at Magnus' place Edward told you all about his strange vision of Gloria Travers, and that he now believed she was still alive, kept that way by some infernal nazi machine. Needless to say, as you had all seen her die, shot in the head, this was greeted by much skepticism.

You also discussed the best way of approaching Loretta at the Ritzy Klub and getting hold of her tiara. Bored by the discussion and anxious to get on with something or other, Damon invited you to Claridge's for scones.

On the way out, you noticed the black van that had been hanging around Magnus' street, again. Joe hid himself as you made your way to the tube, hoping to spot anyone who might be pursuing you, but no pursuit was forthcoming.

Damon bought some flowers from a seller near to Claridge's, and decided, for obscure etiquette reasons, that yellow, pink and white carnations were the right sort to get.

After a good discussion over scones you turned up at the Ritzy just as it was opening. You were shown to a half-decent table in the second row, from where you could watch all the clientèle arriving accompanied by a four-piece jazz band.

After about half an hour Loretta Appleby appeared on stage wearing the tiara from the poster. You all agreed that the ruby-like gem set into it looked about the right size to be from the ankh. Halfway through her first song a bunch of four young men walked in and took the VIP table in the front row. They were clearly led by a tall blond man, and Joe decided that a couple of them seemed to have weapons concealed beneath their jackets.

Damon talked to the waitress about delivering flowers to Loretta. The waitress was eventually persuaded that it would be alright if he brought them to her dressing room during the interval. Although she warned him that Loretta's boyfriend was in the house and pointed out the tall blond man.

Edward looked into his mind, and saw that he was thinking that whatever had to be done, it had to be done tonight. He had had new orders and everything was being rushed ahead for some reason. He also realised that although he could read the man's thoughts he was thinking in German.

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He tried the same trick on Loretta to see if she was sincere in her appreciation of her supposed boyfriend, but he could not make much sense of what she was thinking as she was concentrating too much on her songs.

You all (except Edward) did seem to be besotted with Loretta and her enchanting voice. You resolved that whatever happened you definitely did not want her to get hurt.

At the interval as Joe took the flowers to her dressing room, Magnus approached the table with the four men and distracted them with small talk. He found it an amusing coincidence that you were all Germans in London. He had a pleasant enough chat with them and found the leader's name was Hans. Meanwhile Damon positioned himself between the Germans and the backstage area, pretending to be interested in Loretta's microphone. And Edward went to the bar, so he might be well positioned, too.

Joe knocked on the dressing room door and was admitted, and he gave Loretta the flowers. She did seem slightly flattered and was prepared to talk with him for a while.

Eventually Hans excused himself from Dr. Magnus explaining that he had to talk to his girlfriend. Magnus delayed him for a little while longer with more small talk, but Hans managed to drag himself away. As he did so, Damon fell off the stage and 'accidentally' knocked into Hans. Hepologised profusely and helped him up. You were interrupted by a perfectly pitched piercing scream coming from the backstage area.

Joe had asked to see Loretta's tiara and as she had held her head up to the light, Joe grabbed it and shoved his gun in her face telling her not to make a sound. Hence the scream.

As the scream resounded throughout the club, Hans ran for it. Damon and Edward were hot on his heels. All the Germans stood up at their table but Magnus drew his gun and told them to sit down again. They all drew their guns, so Magnus threw the table over and started firing.

Damon tried to tackle Hans as he made his way towards Loretta's room, but missed. Joe legged it as fast as he could down towards the stage door. He found it locked and began picking it as quickly as he could.

Magnus traded a few shots with the three Germans, but out-gunned he dived behind the bar for cover. Meanwhile the panicking staff and clientèle were making their way out towards the main doors.

Damon and Edward pursued Hans as best they could. When they got to the dressing room, they could see movement in there and so shut the door. Edward listened to hear what was going on and could hear a confused conversation. Then Hans pushed the door open and shot at Edward, who backed away. Damon and Hans traded shots through the half-open doorway.

Meanwhile, Magnus dealt with two of the Germans in the club, and the final one fled towards the backstage area to join his leader. Magnus pursued. As the German ran down the corridor, Edward executed a perfect martial arts throw, that he had picked up in Tibet, and sent the German flying. He hit the ground hard and lost consciousness.

Joe had picked the lock, by now and was long gone, with the gem. Magnus followed him out into the Soho alleyway. Damon could not bear to leave the gunfight unresolved and continued firing. Edward was concerned that he may have caused the German some permanent injury, so stayed to tend to him.

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After a fierce gunfight, Damon managed to land a fatal shot on Hans and he went down in a spatter of blood. Loretta screamed again. Content to have proved himself, Damon left by the stage door.

Eventually, satisfied that his victim would live, Edward followed.

As you had had the foresight to prearrange, you met up at Piccadilly. You tended to the wounded and wondered what to do next and if it would be safe to return to Magnus'.