

Ex Oblivione

The past is bloodied teeth.

A Delta Green scenario by Dennis Detwiller, © 2017.

“Hate looks like everybody else until it smiles”

— **Tahereh Mafi**

The town is small. It huddles in low arroyos, yucca, pits, and plains of the Arizona desert. It's not near anything, anymore, but once it was next to the Naval Medical Annex at Fly Field. The people who worked in the annex lived in the town. The janitors and clerks and doctors all called the town their home, and for two decades, the town blossomed.

Now, that flower has faded. The annex is closed, the highway bypassed the town, but still, it has managed to hang on. Now, 996 people call the town their home, working for the lone enterprise there: Marine Corps Publications.

Outside, black flattop, sun devils and nothing waits for them, each and every day. Few ever leave.

Something evil has stirred and holds them in check. It once lived in a tank at the Naval Medical Annex, but now, it haunts the area like the thin clouds which cover the sky each morning, turning the sun blood red. Sometimes, it is thick and choking. Other times, it's a skein so barely there it's easy to forget it exists at all.

The evil settled in as the years went on. Fly Field became Yuma Army Airfield, then Yuma County Airport, then Vincent Air Force Base, then Yuma Air Force Station, and then, finally, Marine Corps Air Station Yuma. The evil found the bones of every resident of the town and is sewn into the fabric of every child born there.

It's there, and to the locals (although they don't know it) above all, it's *familiar*. The evil remains. It's found a place in the minds of the town. It squats and watches and sometimes makes them do things. Horrible things.

It punishes them. It punishes them for how it too was punished in those tanks at the annex.

After all, no one is innocent. They have many crimes to atone for, out there in the dust.

Overview

Mustang, Arizona is a small town founded in 1930 in the southwestern portion of Arizona on the Gila River. It is 2 kilometers from Marine Corps Air Station Yuma and 1.2 kilometers from the now long-abandoned Naval Medical Annex which has been reclaimed by the desert. Mustang once housed the workers and families employed at the annex, and many who live in the town are the children, or grandchildren of the people who worked at the Annex before it closed in 1947. From 1929 to 1947, this annex held a highly classified assembly of prisoners, most captured in an odd raid in the town of Innsmouth, Massachusetts in 1928.

When the annex was closed, many believed that might be the end of Mustang, but the answer to that problem had arrived quietly during the war, along with so many other things.

Since 1945 the principle industry of the town has been Marine Corps Publications Inc. This company handles periodicals, advertising and inserts for the United States Marine Corps, and nearly everyone in town is, now, one way or another, connected to the company. Some work at the Walmart two towns over, others at Arizona Western College; but few, if any, escape the pull of Mustang. It keeps locals close in a subtle way that no one really even notices.

As the locals say, it's the prettiest little piece of nowhere in the state.

The Murders and the Message

On 2 JUN 2017, Private Homer Ryan, a 21-year old Marine stationed as a clerk at the Marine Corps Air Station, returned to the home of his future in-laws in the Arroyo De Fortuna estates in Yuma, Arizona. He had picked up take-out for his teenaged wife-to-be after his shift in the air controller's office and his car was seen on three traffic cameras as it headed for 771 56th Street, Yuma, Arizona. He had been living there for more than a year, helping to take care of his new, 5-month old daughter out of wedlock.

Yuma police believe Ryan entered the house at approximately 8:41 PM, was ambushed by multiple parties unknown, and was killed minutes later after a prolonged struggle.

On 4 JUN 2017 two employees from DEPCOR Carpet Cleaning—who had been booked to clean the home the previous week—discovered the door to the home ajar. After knocking, the cleaners were momentarily startled when two coyotes fled the scene, running across the road which gives way into open desert.

Inside the home, the workers discovered six bodies, three women, two men and an infant, ritualistically murdered. Several of the bodies had been gnawed on by the coyotes. The police were immediately alerted and for four days, the Yuma Criminal Investigations Bureau major crimes unit descended on the house, cataloging every detail. In the end, although the CIB wouldn't say so, few real leads were found.

The victims, who all lived in the home, were identified as:

- Daniel W. Abril (45 yoa)—Father, owner of the home
- Sandra S. Abril (46 yoa)—Mother, married to Daniel Abril
- Cierra Abril (17 yoa)—Daughter of Daniel and Sandra Abril
- Beth Ryan (5 months)—Daughter of Homer Ryan and Cierra Abril
- Grace W. Wright (66 yoa)—Mother of Sandra Abril
- Pvt. Homer L. Ryan (21 yoa)—Fiancé of Cierra Abril

All the victims were stabbed no less than sixty times each, leaving the rooms of the house blanketed in blood. The lips, eyelids and ears of the victims had been removed, and strange, striated marks carved into their skin on their limbs post-mortem. More than one detective noted the "occult" nature of the markings, signs and names.

On the wall of the living room, carved into the drywall were the words:

HOME DAGON HOME HOME YHANTHLEI SEA TO THE SEA

Some religious members of the Yuma CIB pointed out that Dagon is a fish-tailed deity noted in the bible as worshipped by the Philistines. Otherwise, the message revealed little.

There were no credible witnesses, no clues and no leads to speak of. The crime hit the wire to police departments in the state. The local CIB is looking for a drifter who saw an opportunity and took it, though many in the group can't feature that. Still, this is the narrative the CIB is backing.

That is where Delta Green became involved.

The Truth

Following the Marine raid on Innsmouth, Massachusetts on FEB 23 1928, 209 “Deep Ones” —humans that had “interbred with something from under the ocean” — were permanently seized by the Federal government, and made to disappear amidst various Navy controlled facilities in the United States.

Soon after, the Navy realized their mistake in spreading the infection of Innsmouth around. Problems were immediate in the facilities in which these prisoners were moved. Murders, insanity, escape attempts and worse invariably broke out within days of their arrival.

On 29 DEC 1929, the Navy consolidated all these individuals at a newly minted patch of land purchased by the Navy in Arizona called Fly Field. Called YUMA YUCCA LOT II in the local survey reports, it was sometimes called by its nickname YY-II.

Fly Field was a proposed refueling point for inland flights of the Navy’s Akron Class rigid airships, but doubts about that style of aircraft left it little more than a ramshackle assemblage of tin shacks in the middle of nowhere.

This, the environment, the lack of significant nearby population centers, as well as its relative isolation from the ocean made it a perfect place to keep the odd prisoners secured at Innsmouth. They loathed high temperatures, and could stand the sun for only minutes a day; making escape all but impossible.

First, the Deep Ones were housed in a tin aircraft hangar surrounded by guard towers and barbed wire, and later, in a concentration-style camp. In 1930, the Naval Medical Annex at Fly Field was constructed by the P4 (Parapsychology, Paranormal, and Psychic Phenomena Desk)—a department tasked with dealing with the Deep One threat, and a precursor to Delta Green.

In this Medical Annex, given the official designation YY-II, the creatures were subjected to the best tests 1930s science had to offer. A town, Mustang Arizona, popped up nearby, to house the employees of the Annex and their families.

Inside the Naval Medical Annex, full-blown biological examination and later, experimentation on the Deep Ones was performed. Navy scientists tested the limits of Deep One anatomy, going so far as to expose them to diseases, chemical agents, and weapons’ testing. Finally, in 1936, nine live vivisections were performed to study just what made a “Deep One” tick. What they found was disturbing. Some of their test-

subjects were human. Some were something else, and most were somewhere in between.

One individual, Albert L. Marsh, considered a leader in the group, was subjected to psychological testing by the scientists of the Naval Medical Annex. He was deprived of food and water, kept awake for prolonged periods, and endlessly questioned, over and over again, while subjected to electrical shocks. It was determined that Marsh and his family (most of whom were killed in the raid) were the backbone of the religious leaders of the community, running something called the Esoteric Order of Dagon.

As the years went on, the prisoners slowly degraded. First, descending into madness, begging for “the ocean and home”; later, they entered a torpor, and were placed in salt water tanks where their degeneration seemed to slow or even halt.

By 1937, all the remaining subjects had fallen into a torpor and were stored, somehow alive but in a stasis, in salt water tanks. Then, on April 25, 1938, the only “escape” the facility ever suffered occurred. During the normal morning count, one prisoner was found missing from its sealed tank.

Albert L. Marsh was gone, missing from a tank bolted from the outside with unbroken 5 inch glass windows. The prisoner was never found.

What was unknown was that Marsh, who was 144 years old when he was captured, was an accomplished sorcerer with access to hypergeometric principles. Marsh had enacted a plan to “escape,” using Deep One magic, destroying his body in the process. He still lives, after a manner, manifesting as a presence that, from time to time, can enact its will on the minds of humans and animals in the area. Sometimes, due to forces beyond this world, Marsh’s mind is coherent and powerful, just as other times it is dim and vague.

Over the years, Marsh has enacted his revenge on those who worked at the Naval Medical Annex, rising up and seizing control of people. Other times, it has moved and fed its rage without ever knowing why with random, bizarre, crimes that almost defy description.

In the last 15 years, thought it does not know why, its power and coherence has grown, year upon year. Now, it has seized much of the town of Mustang, and with them, has begun to act out its fantasies of revenge. The tables have turned, and it is Marsh’s turn to push humans to their limit, for its endless, immortal, entertainment.

But recently, the fuzziness has crept in once more, and the spirit of Marsh fears that oblivion awaits; and who knows for how long? It must be swift. It must end the blight of Mustang Arizona in a great conflagration of sufficient effect to stir the spirit of its master, Dagon. On 21 JUN 2017—the summer solstice—Mustang, Arizona will burn in one, final, day of terror.

Delta Green Enters

It doesn’t take long for DAGON and YHANTHLEI to trigger interest from Delta Green. Whether it’s the Program or the Outlaws is up to the Handler, of course. See below for more details.

The Program

The case file triggers a hit from their search algorithms the moment it goes on the wire from the Yuma CIB. Charles Bostick, knowing the Director’s predilection for destroying Deep Ones, brings it to his desk directly.

Within 10 hours, a team is wheel's up and on their way to Marine Corps Air Station Yuma with a clear mandate: identify the threat, locate the threat, destroy the threat. The Director knows that the original site of YY-II was just a few kilometers from the scene of the murders, of course, but that information is need-to-know. For now.

The Delta Green Program team arrives on the evening of 6 JUN 2017.

The Outlaws

Ivan Serrano is a 66 year old, retired Delta Green friendly who once worked for News 10 Flagstaff as a camera man. In the 1990s and early 2000s he was involved in four operations with Delta Green where he saw (and recorded) some horrific things. Now, he lives at the Toro RV Motorhome and Golf Course in Flagstaff, drinking too much and slowly shriveling up like a prune in the sun. Those four operations gave him a reputation as someone who understood the occult, and right after the Yuma killings, a friend of a friend took him out for a beer and showed him the Abril case file.

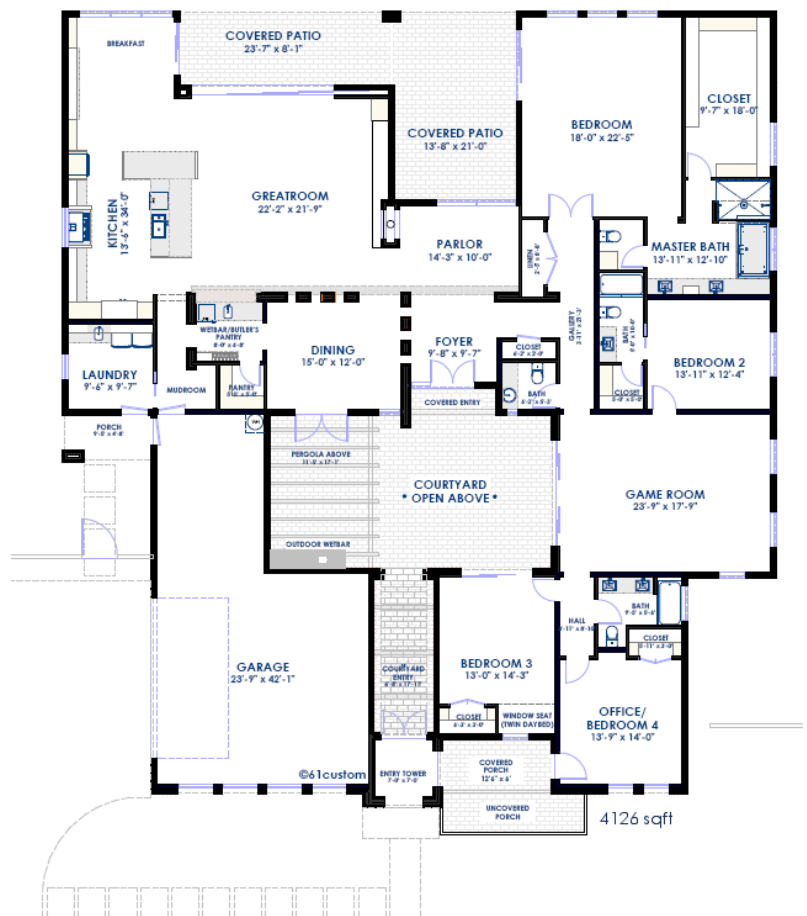
Serrano has no idea what the hell is going on, but during his second Delta Green operation—on a night he will never, ever, forget—he heard the name Dagon. Serrano said nothing to the police, but instead reached out to his old Delta Green contacts, and from there the wheels were set in motion.

The Outlaw team is given the mandate: stop the threat and don't get caught, and are sent on their way with no resources, weapons or cash. They need to cover that themselves. Due to the chain of contacts, phone calls and string pulling, the Delta Green Outlaw team arrives in Yuma on the morning of 11 JUN 2017.

771 56th Street, Yuma, Arizona

The site of the six murders is a large home built in 2015 at the edge of the Fortuna Hills estates. It is part of the D ring of homes—large houses with big lots, facing open desert across 56th street. Of the D ring, very few houses are done, with 771 being the first completed. Most of the other surrounding homes (each of which is unique in layout) are in various states of construction. No one lived on 56th street except for the Abrils. As such, there were few witnesses to report on the events leading up to, or following the murders.

Daniel W. Abril bought the home with cash generated by a



2014 sale of his chain of car-washes (called Mister Wash) to a California conglomerate. This sale also initiated his retirement. It took one year to complete construction of the estate, which Mr. Abril called “Shangri La,” going so far as to having a metal plaque made for the front walk.

The family (the Abrils, their daughter, and Sandra Abril’s mother Grace Wright) moved into the home on 2 JAN 2016 and quickly settled in to the 4,126 square feet. 517 days later, they died there...

Access to the House

The Program

The Program will provide false—but entirely authentic—identification from any agency the Agents request, but will, by default, stick as close to the truth as possible. The Delta Green team has been cleared with the Yuma CIB as special Federal investigators who believe the crime is connected to a series of other crimes. They are here to confirm or clear it.

The Yuma CIB has been told to give them wide berth and to not interfere with their business there. As such, the Program Agents have full run of the house on 56th street and full access to the files on the case. Their contact at the Yuma CIB is Senior Detective Julia Reardon (see XX).

The Outlaws

The Outlaws unofficial nature, makes it a different matter. There are many possible ways to gain access to the crime scene and files, very few of them “legal”:

- **Real Credentials, No Permission:** The Agents might use real badges (from any number of agencies) and attempt to bluff their way into the crime scene, or gain access to the reports. An Agent must make a **Law** skill to frame a reason for their involvement, and make a **Persuade** roll to gain access. On a failure of either of these rolls, someone becomes suspicious and contacts their boss, who likely has no idea where they are or what they are doing.
- **Fake Credentials, No Permission:** The Agents might have access to or create fake credentials from an agency to gain them access. A **Criminology** or **HUMINT** roll and the outlay of an Unusual expense is necessary. Police involvement might occur on a failed roll, while on a success, the Agent has a new ID (police, FBI, etc...) This ID is completely fake, but looks real. The Agent *still* must make a **Law** skill to frame a reason for their involvement, and make a **Persuade** roll to gain access; but due to the false-nature of the ID, these rolls are at -20%. On a failure of either of these rolls, someone becomes suspicious and contacts their boss, who turns out to be...fiction, and soon after the police are out looking to arrest them.
- **Pulling Some Strings:** The Agents might get in touch with a contact of bond to gain access to the house or the files on the Abril case. This will take some appropriate contact and a **Persuade** roll at -20% (a standard **Persuade** roll if the Agent already has credentials which might allow access to the case).
- **Bribery:** This requires a **HUMINT** roll with a Yuma Police Officer, and it can go very wrong, very fast. If the Agent pretends to be from the press add +20% to the roll (police are somewhat used to this). If the Agent just offers cash and no explanations, the roll is -40%. On a success, they receive digital copies of the crime scene, the CIB report, the autopsies and the photographs. On a fail, it is likely they are arrested—or, at least, the police *attempt* to arrest them.
- **Breaking and Entering:** Sneaking on to the property on 56th street at night is possible, but difficult. First, the Agents must roll the *lowest* **Stealth** skill of the group in a contest against

the two police officers' **Alertness** of **35%**. If the Agents succeed, they make it to the house. Inside, if they search with flashlights or make any significant noise, the police officers outside are permitted another **Alertness** roll of **35%**. On a success, they go inside to investigate. If anyone is spotted, backup is called in.

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The Jig is Up

What if Agents who are on-site under false or deceptive pretenses are exposed, or even worse, exposed and *caught*?

- **Exposed On Scene:** If a cursory ID inspection fails (either onsite or at the police station), usually this means things escalate as more questions are asked. Agents who don't disentangle themselves will find themselves quickly surrounded by anxious police officers. Treat this as making a **HUMINT** or **Persuade** roll against every police officer present at a -20% penalty. If that fails, eventually, guns will come out and the Agents will be placed under arrest until everything can be cleared up. If the Agents draw weapons, things will get deadly, fast.
- **Caught Breaking And Entering:** If the Agents are caught on premises and especially if they are caught *breaking and entering* not even the proper ID will keep them from being arrested (though it might spring them later). If they are captured, they must make a **Law**, **Bureaucracy** or **HUMINT** roll. Law if they're trying to argue that the arrest was incorrectly made, Bureaucracy if they're arguing they have some sort of jurisdiction the police don't understand, or HUMINT if they're trying to convince the police to cut them slack as fellow law enforcement. They must beat an opposing skill of 30%.

It is up to the Handler to devise the negative impact of such things, but useful guidelines can be found in **Delta Green: The Agent's Handbook pp. 80-81**.

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Outside the House

The house is located on the last street before open desert to the north, across 56th street. The home is set back 100 meters from the street, and is blocked by a wrought-iron fence in front (DEXx3 to hop it or suffer 1 HP damage), and on the three remaining sides by a faux-wooden heavy duty plastic security fence (DEXx5 to hop). The yard is sandy dirt, interspersed with recessed lighting and various small, planted shrubbery (hopseed bushes, birds of paradise and various cacti). It offers no real cover on the front approach of the house.

At night, with the lights on, the front of the house is a like a fishbowl, and anyone in the yard can clearly see the comings and goings of anyone moving inside through the large windows.

The Footprints

Yuma CIB did a very good job on the interior of the house, and nearly all the common approaches to the house, but they missed several footprints clustered in the northeast corner of the yard. A successful **Search** roll reveals them.

Near where a red bird of paradise plant is watered via irrigation every month, a series of small, misshapen footprints have cut their outlines into mud that has dried solid in the that shape. There is clear tread detail, and even some outlines of the side seams of the shoe.

A **Forensics** of 15% or more is required to "pull" these marks and assemble a report on it. Once this report is complete, a **Criminology** roll or a **Computer Science** of 25% or higher reveals that the shoes are run-of-the-mill Nike sneakers, size 6.5. If the Agent looks into the

seam marks, reveal later that the seaming is *only* available in a girls' style shoe for 8-10 year olds. Unfortunately, they were widely distributed and sold nearly everywhere.

Across 56th Street

The desert across 56th street is sand and packed dirt with low, desert scrub plants and flat, open vistas. The ground slowly rises towards the Gila River, 6 kilometers to the north. The area across the street from the Abril home was not searched by the Yuma CIB, at least not in depth.

Two hours and a **Search** roll reveals several sets of bike tracks that appear to park, side-by-side across 56th street within sight of the Abril's home; as if four bike riders pulled up next to one another to watch the home. The fade off into the desert after a few hundred yards, but appear to come from the northwest.

A **Forensics** of 20% or more is required to "pull" these tracks and assemble a report on it. Once this report is complete, a **Criminology** roll or a **Computer Science** of 25% or higher reveals that the tracks are from various makes of children's bicycles, widely available throughout the American southwest.

Inside the House

The house itself is still a crime scene, and will remain so for four weeks after the murders. The main work of cataloging the bodies, the blood trails, the found weapons, the footprints, fingerprints and more has been completed by the Yuma Criminal Investigation Bureau, but every day a few detectives enter to take an additional photo or measurement (during the day, there's a 1 in 4 chance someone is in the house, at night, it's a 1 in 10). The home it watched by a police cruiser and two officers who switch on and off at 8-hour intervals, keeping an eye out for reporters, sightseers, or—on some outside chance—the culprits.

All CIB personnel enter through the covered patio in the back of the home. The front door and side porch door are closed off with police tape, and a paper seal. At the back entrance, plastic bins to store shoes and plastic booties to put over shoes are laid out.

A printed note at the door says: IF YOU DIDN'T PLACE IT, DON'T MOVE IT.

Inside, the house is in ruins. The bodies were moved out on 3 JUN, but the blood remains—now dried—on almost all surfaces. Paths have been traced through the house with red Solo cups, plastic mats and twine to prevent people in the home from stepping on possible evidence.

All in all, the main takeaway of anyone visiting is that it's shocking how much blood was in only six people. Each hour spent examining the home permits an Agent to roll one of the following skills:

- **HUMINT:** A successful **HUMINT** roll reveals only secondary things. Patterns can be deduced by the placement of objects, the layout of rooms and various other items. Searching computers and search history turns up nothing unusual. All-in-all it paints the picture of a comfortable family learning to deal with an underage bride, a new infant, and a newly accepted husband to be. No substantive conflict—certainly nothing that might spark this violence—can be detected.
- **Forensics:** A successful **Forensics** roll reveals several things. One: there were multiple killers. Two: At least one of them was under 70 pounds and stood less than 5 feet tall. Three: The weapons were all present in the house and were taken from the kitchen. Four: The murderers gained access through the back patio door which was thought to be often left open. Five: After the fingerprints were processed, four sets of unknown prints were recovered. These prints failed to score any hits on national databases. Six: Victims were disabled and then killed in front of other victims; though who, when and where are obscured by the sheer amount of violence and blood.
- **Criminology:** A successful **Criminology** roll reveals that those who committed the crime paid little attention to being either subtle, or controlled about it. The crime scene speaks of

rage and random, uncontrolled violence. Whoever did this appears to have a very personal grudge against the family. It is likely the family knew them.

- **Occult:** A successful **Occult** roll reveals only that the word “Dagon” is the name of an ancient deity worshipped by the Phoenicians and Philistines, and mentioned in the Old Testament. It is often portrayed as a “fish-man,” with the lower body of a fish. It is a god linked to the sea (obviously) and agriculture.
- **Unnatural:** A successful **Unnatural** roll reveals that YHANTHLEI (and to a lesser degree Dagon) are linked to the Deep Ones—a species of creature that haunts the oceans of the Earth.
- **Search:** A successful **Search** roll reveals that walking all the bloodied footprints back, it’s clear they killed Ryan last, downstairs and the rest upstairs. A successful **Search** roll at -20% reveals that blood marks upstairs in the room where the infant was likely killed show that four people stood against the north wall, with their backs to it—all four of those individuals were between 4’9” and 3’6”. A successful roll at -40% (or an Agent specifically searching for one) reveals the **Nanny Cam (see page xx)**. Second, a number is written on the inside of an opened folding closet door in Cierra Abril’s blood—197. Due to the amount of blood on the door, it was overlooked, but can be found on a search.

The Police In the Cruiser

Officer Debbin and Talasco

STR 13, CON 12, DEX 10, INT 10, POW 12, CHA 10

HP 13, WP 12, SAN 60, Breaking Point 48

SKILLS: Athletics 50%, Bureaucracy 30%, Criminology 30%, Driving 40%, Firearms 40%, HUMINT 40%, Law 30%, Melee Combat 50%, Persuade 50%, Unarmed Combat 50%.

ATTACKS: .40 pistol 40%, damage 1D10.

AR-15 carbine with Eotech sight 40%, damage 1D12, Armor Piercing 3.

Baton 50%, damage 1D6.

Stun gun 50%, stuns target.

Unarmed 50%, damage 1D4-1.

ARMOR: Reinforced Kevlar vest, Armor 4.

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The Nanny Cam

Cierra Abril gave birth to Beth Ryan on 2 JAN 2017. Her husband to be, Pvt. Homer L. Ryan was a newly accepted member of the family that had joined their lives just after the baby was born. He had quickly proven himself as a faithful and honest addition to the household who did a lot around the house, and who insisted on paying Daniel Abril rent behind his wife-to-be’s back.

Two months before the murders, Cierra decided that Ryan and her needed a “date night,” which was quickly morphed (at the behest of her mother) into a large, family hosted engagement dinner.

Being a nervous and young first-time mother, Cierra bought a teddy bear nanny cam and set it up. Due to the infant suffering from a stomach bug, the dinner was cancelled, and the nanny-cam all but forgotten. None of the police have recognized it. It has been triggering on in “test mode” every time someone enters the nursery. In test mode, only motion within 5 feet will trigger the camera, and then only for 5 seconds.

- **Clip 1, 3-APR-2017:** A 5-second black and white clip of Cierra Abril fiddling with the camera on the shelf.
- **Clip 2 22-APR-2017:** A 5-second clip of Grace Wright singing to the infant Beth on the changing table below the shelf.
- **Clip 3 19-MAY-2017:** A 5-second clip of the door opening and then closing a moment later. Only when the door is opened to its widest point does the camera trigger.
- **Clip 4 21-MAY-2017:** A 5-second clip of Cierra Abril changing the baby on the changing table below the shelf.
- **Clip 5 2-JUN-2017:** A 5-second clip of an unknown, 8-10 year old caucasian girl, naked, covered in blood (which appears black in the camera), she is holding something heavy in her right hand, shadowed and out of sight. Her face is obscured by bloodied, crazed hair. Then she turns and leaves the room, revealing that the item in her hand is the butchered body of the infant Beth Ryan. This is terrifying to anyone watching it, even to experienced police officers (1/1D4 SAN violence).

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Eyewitnesses

The Yuma CIB has canvassed the area and has found four possible witnesses who either saw the Abril's (and others in the house), or saw odd things on 56th street on the days leading up to the killings.

Locating these individuals requires either access to police working the case, or the case file.

- **Sean M. Rosen (33 yoa) Roofer:** Rosen was present on the days leading up to the murder, working on 773 56th street, roofing. He's on record reporting family members coming and going from the house on 2 JUN, but left before Ryan returned home and the murders apparently took place. He also saw kids riding bikes out in the desert to the north.
- **Juli N. Maxwell (21 yoa) Masseuse:** Maxwell was found when the police put out a call for possible witnesses. She came forward to say that on 2 JUN, she became turned around while leaving a client and drove down 56th street at about 5:50 PM. Near the construction site of 773 56th Street she saw four children on bikes on the desert side of 56th street, adjacent to the Abril house.
- **Lon Stroebel (45 yoa) Foreman:** Stroebel arrived at 6:45 AM on 2 JUN and found a BMX style bike tipped over on the work site, sized for a child. He searched the site, but didn't find anyone there, he took the bike and stacked it on the edge of the street. He saw Homer Ryan leave for work in the morning. Later, when he returned from lunch, the bike was gone.
- **Gilberto D. Cameron (51 yoa) Mailman:** Cameron saw Cierra Abril twice of the week of 2 JUN, she was waiting for something in the mail (Junior College applications). Cameron also reported someone setting off fireworks in the desert to the northwest. He saw bottle-rockets and heard M-80s being set off somewhere out in the desert. He didn't see anyone.

The Autopsies

The Yuma County sheriff's department maintains its own medical examiner department in the Yuma County sheriff's department building at 140 S 3rd Ave in Yuma. The medical examiner is Dr. Albert P. Norris (62 yoa), an experienced doctor who has seen many things in his time as medical examiner. The Abril's murder is by far the most violent and horrific he has ever seen.

The bodies were extensively photographed, samples were taken, stomach contents were removed, bite marks and pressure mark impressions were taken, X-rays were taken and finally, an MRI of two of the bodies with deep trauma were taken.

By the time the Agents arrive (either the Program or the Outlaws) the bodies have already been remanded to the All Saint's Cremation Services where they were rendered to ash.

Agents with access (or who somehow manage to gain illegal access) can study the autopsy files. They reveal the following:

- **HUMINT:** A successful **HUMINT** roll reveals only secondary things. Two of the victims, Homer Ryan and Cierra Abril both had multiple defensive wounds, as well as wounds to their sides and backs, indicating they attempted to block the attacker, turn and run away. It also likely means they ran into the attacker and had an exchange before the attack took place.
- **Forensics:** A successful **Forensics** roll reveals that the earliest wounds (indicated by clotting factors) occurred on the victims' thighs, lower body, hands and forearms. Later, vast trauma was inflicted on the chest, neck and face with knives (many of which were bent in the frenzy). Spatters on scene indicate that the victims collapsed to the floor before this final trauma was inflicted. At least one of the attackers bled at the scene, but their blood type is O.
- **Criminology:** A successful **Criminology** roll reveals that the person(s) handling the knives had little experience with such weapons, and bent or broke multiple weapons during the crime. One of the victims, Daniel Abril, had three quarters of a knife blade bent in between two ribs and broken off in his body. The removal of eyelids and patterns "drawn" on the victims shows an unusual amount of care when compared to the murder itself.
- **Unnatural:** A successful **Unnatural** roll reveals that the removal of eyelids and the carving of ritualistic "scales" and "gills" on a sacrifice are elements of a stone age culture on Ponape, a South Pacific Island associated with the "Sons of Dagon."

The Abandoned Naval Medicine Annex

Located 1.4 kilometers in the desert to the northwest of the Abril house, this large, cement building (with several sub floors) is semi-ruined, with collapsed cement, re-bar and toppled cinder blocks; all covered in decades of graffiti. All the windows have long since been destroyed, and only fragments of their plexiglas remain. Shattered glass, alcohol bottles, cigarette butts, used condoms are found throughout the facility, indicating that indigents, teenagers or kids often can be found here, and more than one stairwell reeks of (recent) urine.

In the 1930s, the facility was imposing, built in a "u" shape with few, small windows on the upper level. Once, there were two main entrances, now, there are dozens—empty windows, collapsed walls and even a collapsed ceiling around the rear which opens to the sub-levels below.

Searching the Site

A successful **Search** roll and one hour on-site at the Naval Medicine Annex reveals one of the following.

- **Lots of Activity:** Even a cursory examination indicates the facility is still well-trafficked, likely by teens and kids. There are footprints in the dust, handprints on doors, and other clear signs of human activity. Prints can be lifted with a successful **Forensics** roll at -20%. At least one set matches the unknown prints found in the Abril's home.
- **Graffiti:** There is graffiti everywhere in the facility, so much, in fact, it's easy to go graffiti-blind and see nothing but a random agglomeration of colors and shapes on nearly every wall and ceiling. Those who search the graffiti for supernatural elements must *also* make a successful **Occult** or **Unnatural** roll to locate the various markings hidden throughout. In one area, DAGON and HYDRA are drawn in colored letters consuming nearly a whole wall.

Y'HA-NTHLEI is also drawn in a mural. It shows an odd, vast, underwater city of coral and rock, with ghostly blue lights. The lettering is convoluted and strange and difficult to read, but it appears to match the word carved in the wall of the Abril's house.

- **Urine and Blood:**
- **The Old Tanks:** The sub-basement of the facility is one, huge room containing well over 200 wrought-iron seamed glass containers, each the size of a king sized bed. Despite this oddity, it seems few visit the lowest basement. There are not many signs of human activity here. The 4-inch glass on each side of the seams of these containers is smashed in almost all of them, or at least, cracked. Chunks of the glass are all over the floor throughout the level. The purpose of the tanks and their layout is baffling. Each tanks has an internal drain, and once held piping which appeared to feed in from the ceiling. One tank—tank 197—is painted in complex patterns like a shrine, in blue, red, yellow and green.
- **Animals:**

Researching the Site

Those looking into the history of the site can uncover the following in public records:

- **The Land Was Bought in 1929:** The lot was called YUMA YUCCA LOT-II on surveyor maps and was purchased by the Navy from a M. Purcell Tyson, a cattle farmer. Shortly thereafter, an airfield called Fly Field was opened there to support Naval aircraft. This location held several tin hangars, a barracks, some chemical toilets and little else.
- **Prisoners:** A vague 1930 article in local newspapers indicates that the Navy moved five truckloads of “prisoners” out to Fly Field. A perimeter of wire fencing and guard towers were noted by one report. No other public articles can be found on this. **Peter Delgado** recalls more (see page xx.)
- **Built in 1930:** The facility was built by the Navy as an expansion on Fly Field. Ground was broken by the governor of Arizona, Dan Moody, on 12 JAN 1929, and it opened 7 JUL 1930.
- **Called the Naval Medicine Annex:** The facility was an annex to Fly Field airstrip, and was accessible by road from the air field, though quite separate from it, maintaining its own guard booths, parking lot, pavilion, and cafeteria. At its height, it was staffed by 35 doctors and over 120 support staff. **Ophelia Winters** knows more (see page xx.)
- **Employees:** A State record of employees from the facility from 1930 to 1947 can be found. The list is extensive and almost all on the list of 254 people are dead. However, persistent Agents will settle upon three names on the register: Peter Delgado (97 yoa, still in Yuma), Ophelia Winters (99 yoa, Bennington Vermont), and Luisa Perez (99 yoa, Albuquerque New Mexico). Of the three, only Peter Delgado and Ophelia Winters have anything substantive to share about the facility (see pages xx and xx).
- **Manhunt:** On April 25, 1938, a photograph of an escaped “patient” was circulated in Yuma and the surrounding areas. No public records of the photograph can be found, and no name is given in the public records, though it is mentioned both in the Yuma newspapers and microfiche records of the Yuma sheriff's department. **Peter Delgado** knows more (see page xx).
- **Used To Research Tuberculosis:** Naval paperwork indicates it was a facility for recovery from tuberculosis, and it housed various patients for long-periods of time. The names of such patients are not recorded in any public record. **Ophelia Winters** knows more (see page xx).
- **The Nearby Town of Mustang Was Founded for its Staff:** Mustang Arizona was underwritten both by the state of Arizona, the department of the Navy and the Federal government. The town still exists today.

- **Closed in 1947:** The facility was closed in 1947 by the department of the Navy. No reason was given to the public. Several newspaper articles note a “shift in research locations to New Mexico”. **Ophelia Winters** knows more (see page xx).

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Research: Leads From Living Personnel

The Naval Medicine Annex closed its doors 70 years ago, and time has taken its toll. Nearly no one with direct memories of the annex are still alive. In fact, off the hundreds of names from the employment manifest filed with the state, only 3 people remain alive.

Peter Delgado: Delgado is an unusually spry 97 year old who resides at the Yuma Sunsets Retirement Home in full-time care. He worked as an orderly at the Naval Medicine Annex from 1937 to 1938, when he was 18. He saw many things.

Delgado, who grew up on a farm near Telegraph Peak, recalls seeing the trucks with the prisoners coming through in 1930, when he was 10. He heard at that time that the prisoners were secessionists from some crazy religion who ran rum and took some shots at the National Guard. They were locked up in a pen out at Fly Field. He’s uncertain if those who were later kept at the Annex were the same people as those in the stockade. But in 1930 when the annex opened, the prisoner stockade was struck and disassembled.

He was present and working at the annex for Albert L. Marsh’s “escape,” though he had no idea that Marsh had spent his last few years in a tank in the basement. Delgado will freely share the name of the escapee, as well as his patient number—197—and that they never found him despite a state wide manhunt. He had also heard that the people being held on the lower level of the facility—which he never had access to—were bootleggers from somewhere in New England.

Every patient Delgado saw at the facility seemed inbred and sickly, with bug eyes and rickets, like they all suffered from the same kind of disease; though the doctors didn’t seem to take the precautions he had understood necessary for TB wards. Those prisoners that could speak did so with an odd, drawling accent he could not understand. And that almost all of his job was fetching and pouring water—which the patients seemed to have an unnatural thirst for.

Ophelia Winters: Winters was a nurse in the Navy from 1936 to 1939. Now, she is 99 years old, and lives with her great granddaughter (who is 61) in Bennington, Vermont. She remembers a lot, and has no problem sharing such information.

The annex was not a tuberculosis ward. Instead, she is almost certain it was a secret research facility for chemical weaponry. While the main level was merely a ward with the standard trappings of a hospital, she saw the basement once in 1935 and it was filled with huge airtight tanks made of ballistic glass and wrought iron seams. There were more than 100 such containers (though she saw nothing in them), and she never again was permitted in the basement.

She also recalls one “patient” who she knew to be a prisoner, named Eve Granmouth, who talked with her about the “devil’s reef.” Granmouth suffered from what looked like chemical burns over much of her body, her legs were misshapen with tumors, and her eyes were protruding. Granmouth lapsed into a coma not long after, and was taken off the ward.

Last, she ran into a doctor who worked at the annex in 1946 and the two began dating. It became serious. When the annex was closed in 1947, this doctor (Eugene Goldren) was suddenly transferred to New Mexico, and Ophelia, not wanting to leave her family, remained and they broke up. They lost touch, but not before this doctor confessed to her that the research at the annex was continuing in New Mexico on “a much wider scale”. Goldren died in 1955 in a car accident in Utah.

Luisa Perez: Perez is a 99-year old retired clerk who worked at the annex in 1939-1940 in bookkeeping. She saw very little out of the ordinary (or didn’t have experience to recognize any

oddities). She did note that there seemed to be two lists of patients: one with “American names” and another with “Spanish names”. By the time she was on staff, the ward was practically empty, though many doctors and nurses would go to the “basement”—which she never saw. In 1940, she married her late husband and moved to Albuquerque, New Mexico.

Research: “Devil’s Reef”, “Bootleggers”, “New England”

There are dozens of “Devil’s Reefs” throughout the United States, but only one in New England linked in the press to bootlegging activity. Devil’s Reef was an offshore rock formation outside of a small, long-abandoned town called Innsmouth in Massachusetts.

Innsmouth is notable for the Federal raid that occurred there in FEB 1928. The town was home to an in-bred religious cult which traded in drugs, bootlegging and worse that had terrorized the area for decades. The “religion,” called the *Esoteric Order of Dagon*, was linked to violence and murders (and worse) and finally, after a witness reported a rum running operation in town, Federal agents from the Bureau of Investigation (a precursor to the FBI) raided it, and with assistance from Navy personnel who ran interdiction on boats, they mass-arrested most of the town. Shortly thereafter, Devil’s Reef (and for unknown reasons) vanished into the ocean.

The town never recovered, and remains a long-overgrown ruin on the shores of Massachusetts which has taken on a local legendary “ghost town” status. Teenagers still drive into Innsmouth to make out, break what few windows remain, and mark up the abandoned buildings with graffiti. Stories are told of devil worship out on the long-gone reef, and of pacts struck with monsters for gold and treasure.

Research: Pinging The Program

Sending a request up the chain to the Program about Innsmouth or the Naval Annex’s relation to prisoners from New England is met with a solid rebuff. Innsmouth is beyond the scope of the investigation, and the Naval Annex closed so long ago, it has no relevance. Find the threat. Eliminate it.

Further prodding might be met with a telephone call from the Director himself. Notably, he is much more expressive in his opinions that the agents leave it alone.

Research: Pinging The Outlaws

Innsmouth is well-known to the Outlaws. If A-Cell is pinged, it returns a scattered series of reports from different generations of the PUZZLEBOX operation. They grant +1 Unnatural to any reading through them carefully, and reveal the following:

- **P4 Ran the Annex:** A Navy intelligence group called P4 ran the Annex, and the command it reported to. There is nothing available about P4 in public records. Some in A-Cell know it began as a portion of the Office of Naval Intelligence.
- **The Prisoners Were Not Entirely Human:** The prisoners held by P4 from Innsmouth were *wrong*. Some were physically almost identical to human, but most had anomalous biology that could not be readily identified, including functioning *gills*. These creatures are sometimes referred to as “Deep Ones” in the file.
- **Delta Green Dealt With these Creatures in WWII:** At some point between 1939 and 1942, Delta Green took over research into the Deep Ones. Three notable “actions” against the Deep Ones are indicated including something called OPERATION LIFEGUARD, which took place in France near the beginning of America’s involvement in the European War.
- **YY-II Was Not Closed But Moved:** Due to a change in commands (from Delta Green to some other group) YY-II was closed in Arizona and moved to an unknown location in New Mexico. This facility was *also* called YY-II, or sometimes, the ICE CAVE. Also stored at this location were “anomalous remains recovered at Corona NM in 1947.”

Research: Pulling Strings at the Navy or Marines

If an Agent has contacts in Navy Intelligence or the Marine Corps, they might be able to gain some insight on scuttlebutt about the area:

- **Navy:** A successful **Bureaucracy** roll to the right office in the Navy can reveal several minor things which hint at the bigger picture. First, according to news reports, the Federal Raid on Innsmouth occurred on 23 FEB 1928, and on that date, the Marines reported a dozen or so casualties, suddenly, in various far-flung locations far outside of the United States. A second **Bureaucracy** roll on any one of those names indicates their last location for receiving mail was listed as the Boston Naval Annex—even those listed as killed in places like Nicaragua whose mail should have been handled someplace farther afield.
- **Marines:** A successful **Persuade** roll of any high-ranking Marine indicates that they have heard the name “Innsmouth” during their career. It is a tall-tale that some older Marines still tell, about a town in the US overrun by a devil cult which the Marines busted in a hard-won fight sometime in the 1930s. The Marine doesn’t believe such nonsense, of course.

A fumble on either of these rolls brings the Agent back to the attention of their keepers—either the Outlaws or the Program. The Outlaws will likely say little except “that’s not important”, the Program will likely order them to get on with the mission at hand, and to stop digging up the past.

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