

# DELTA GREEN

## // ARCHINT //

### Artifacts and Atrocities for Delta Green

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...the old man had died in March, and only in the last few weeks had Tulerie and the board gone to taking apart his little kingdom. The D Stacks, where unidentified artifacts went to gather dust. It was his creation and domain, and few had crossed the doors to D without his say-so.

I'd seen him a few times in the cafeteria. A small, hip-looking, old dude with a pony tail and white hair, always reading a thick book. He always had that amulet on. It looked like an pearl, or an eye, or something. It dangled from his wattle on a leather string, swinging as he ate and read.

He always seemed happy and...still. Like he had arrived at the place in his life where he could just drift along and not worry too much about anything.

I put the amulet down on the conference table.

So, fifth day, rocking and Reddit. The glitch caused the music to stop and then start, and stop again, and then...start. Finally it spewed, a panoply of digital sound. iTunes vomiting up 5 seconds of garbage.

On the computer, iTunes had crashed. So I sat and checked email (no Bryce), then Reddit.

The screen began to flicker, then lose color. Then the image blurred and shook. I stood up to reset it, but then I saw the amulet on the table: half a room away.

It rolled slowly, meanderingly towards the MacBook. Without the leather string on it, it rolled freely. The table was level, but the jade ball still spun slowly, starting and stopping, drifting. As it approached the MacBook, the screen flickered more and a low, dull, hum rose from the casing.

I grabbed the jade ball of the amulet and lifted it before it could touch the back of the laptop screen. When I did, the screen returned to normal. I put the amulet in my pocket.

Then...

Hours of "work". A lackluster sandwich. Nothing from Bryce.

The M train. The walk-up. Feeding the cat.

Still nothing from Bryce.

Then, Netflix.

Except when I flipped open the laptop and the screen finally lit, it read:

"An unexpected fatal error occurred. F10FA905-9A8C-4w0herE6-8am175-F2F81A7AFi3nside7aM...

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this is a work of fiction

# Contents

|                                |    |                               |    |
|--------------------------------|----|-------------------------------|----|
| The Amulet of the Ai-Apa ..... | 3  | The Hunahpú Mask .....        | 16 |
| Blood of the Feeder .....      | 5  | The Kurville Executable ..... | 20 |
| The Brixton Shard .....        | 8  | The Mironov Object .....      | 23 |
| The Eggs of Apep .....         | 10 | The Reneteur Device .....     | 25 |
| The Gowdie Shape .....         | 12 | The Stone of Yos .....        | 27 |
|                                |    | Sweet Lady Blood Pruner ..... | 30 |

TOP SECRET [REDACTED] //NOFORN//MR

MEMORANDUM FOR: Director, [REDACTED]

FROM: Director, [REDACTED]

SUBJECT: (TS// [REDACTED] //NF) Efficacy and Consequences of [REDACTED] Implementation

1. (TS// [REDACTED] NF) Action Requested: Direct [REDACTED] to shut down the [REDACTED] project immediately. The [REDACTED] of [REDACTED] agents and researchers is enough. That more than outweighs the benefits that [REDACTED] supposed they would gain from deploying or (God forbid) monet [REDACTED] the [REDACTED] generated by the work. We have other ways to [REDACTED]. I will provide suggested responses in another document or in-person meeting if Ma [REDACTED] response makes it necessary.

2. (TS// [REDACTED] NF) Agents [REDACTED] under the direction of case officer [REDACTED] recovered the first sample of [REDACTED] but at the cost of three [REDACTED] in that first encounter alone. Their survivors still [REDACTED] despite the efforts of the Office of [REDACTED]

3. (TS// [REDACTED] NF) Case officer [REDACTED] deployed the first field implementation of [REDACTED]

# The Amulet of the Ai-Apa

## THE AMULET OF THE AI-APA IS A SCULPTED CLAY

artifact of the Chavin civilization of Peru, dating to about 800 B.C. Derek Wheeler, a former graduate student in anthropology at the University of Pennsylvania, found it in Peru in 1935.

Wheeler had collected many local stories concerning the construction of the tiers of stonework which dot the mountains of Peru. He found that many of the locals spoke of creatures known as the "Ai-Apa" ("Silent Ones" in the Quechua language) which served the warrior priests of the Moche, Chavin, Chimu, and Incas. They said the Ai-Apa helped in great numbers to move huge stones. Quechua religion and language clearly separate beasts of nature from creatures of fancy, so when locals used language indicating this creature as "real," Wheeler became intrigued. In pursuit of the Ai-Apa, he abandoned his thesis work, which in turn brought about his dismissal in 1933. In 1935, his research paid off and he came into possession of the amulet. Derek Wheeler died in 1975. The amulet was not recovered.

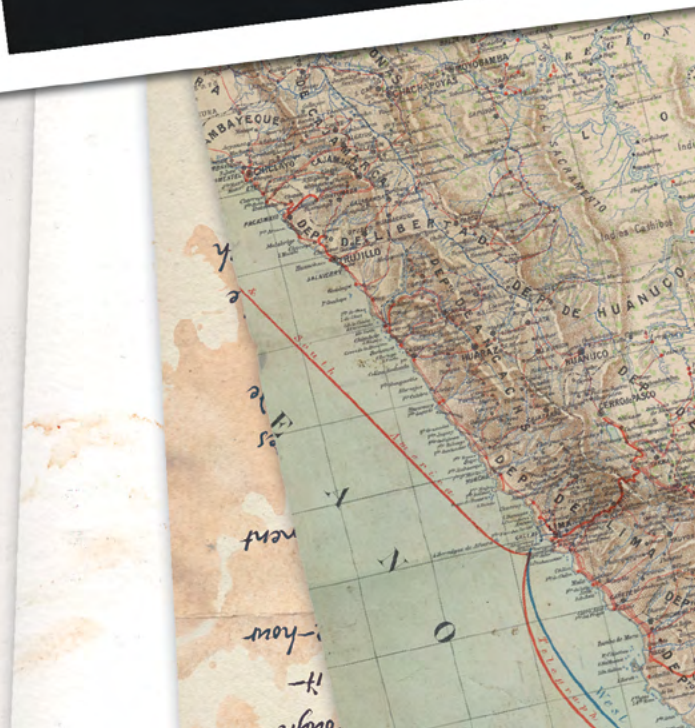
## The Amulet in Play

The Delta Green scenario *A Victim of the Art* is built around the amulet of the Ai-Apa.

## The Amulet

The amulet depicts two intertwined figures, one human and one a beast with wings. It weighs 153 g (less than 6 oz.) and is easily shattered. If broken, all power imbued in the artifact is lost and the link it forges between the wearer and the Ai-Apa ceases.

The amulet is easily identifiable as Central American or South American. A successful Archeology or Anthropology roll reveals it to be Chavin. There is no writing on the amulet, as the Chavin did not have a true written language.



## Effects

The amulet links the mind of the wearer to that of an Ai-Apa, an unnatural winged servitor (see **WINGED SERVITORS** on page 230 of the *Handler's Guide*) that has responded to it since ancient times. Each amulet is linked to a unique Ai-Apa. If that particular Ai-Apa is destroyed, the amulet becomes useless. It is believed that at one time many such amulets existed.

The Ai-Apa senses through the wearer's senses and feels the wearer's emotions. This allows the Ai-Apa to find the wearer no matter where they are and to target people in their lives.

A wearer who is conscious of the link can order the creature to perform any brief duty in exchange for a human to consume. The wearer need not do more than indicate a person for the creature to devour. The Ai-Apa is quite capable of subduing its meal

for itself. The duty is usually a single, clearly stated action: *tear down that door, destroy that car, kill that person, move that boulder from there to there*. Each command requires a single human sacrifice. A command need not be given verbally. The Ai-Apa senses it through a sort of telepathy.

If no sacrifice is indicated and no other targets are present, the Ai-Apa attacks and attempts to consume the wearer, leaving the amulet behind to be discovered and utilized by another individual.

If the wearer is unaware of the link, the Ai-Apa acts on the wearer's unconscious feelings instead. It targets people that the wearer fears, that have injured the wearer, or that the wearer believes means them harm. It attempts to manifest and consume such a target (if there is such a target) every 1D6+2 weeks.

# Blood of the Feeder

In 2012, INTERNATIONAL MILITARY ANTIQUES (IMA) and Atlanta Cutlery (AC) made a joint purchase of military surplus from the Kathmandu Collection of the Royal Nepalese Armory. Included in the wholesale lots were thousands of “long-leaf” kukris retired from service, some used as far back as the 1st Gorkha Rifles in 1815, if the documents provided by the Nepalese government are to be believed. Of the military-issue kukri knives for sale in the worldwide collectors market, the overwhelming majority of authentic pieces come from the IMA-AC sale.

One of them is held in the D-Stacks of the American Museum of Natural History, a basement office that holds unconfirmed artifacts and those too sensitive to display or sell. In the late 20th century, Delta Green used the D-Stacks to hold artifacts of unnatural power. That ended years ago and its unnatural collection was removed. The Program still keeps an eye on the D-Stacks. Just in case something emerges that its records never caught.

The Program does not know about the stained kukri or the blood that stains it.

No records say how the kukri came to the D-Stacks. However it arrived, its transition into protective custody was either uneventful or extremely eventful: The knife is stored in a rusty, early

20th-century milk can and an engraving is hand-carved into the can, in English:

DO NOT OPEN  
DO NOT TOUCH  
EVER

The can's lid was sealed with wax that has long since crumbled away. Now only a nail bent through lip and lid keeps it closed. No records give the source of the can or what it contains.

## The Kukri

**Overall Length:** 48 cm

**Blade Length:** 37 cm

**Maximum Depth of Blade:** 7.2 cm

**Handle Length:** 10 cm

**Drop:** 10 cm

**Weight:** 816 grams

**Point of Balance:** 17 cm from bolster

**Thickness of Spine at Base:** 1.1 cm

Most noticeable upon physical examination of the blade is the red stain that coats it. At first glance, the stain appears to be dried blood. But its bright crimson has never dulled. And the sheen of light against the red is uncharacteristic of blood. Even among the dots scattered across the steel, the surface tension and

