<section-header>Decklace of EarsTokens of the defeated to help you remember your strength.Tokens of the defeated to help you remember your strength.Tok suffer an intermittent desire to take trophies from the bodies of defeated foes. As you accrue more and more, you feel the need to display them on your person as macabre ornaments. Having this habit questioned makes you angry.</section-header>	War Paint The markings of victories past guarantee schories to come. Whenever your side is victorions in a fight, in which you both drew blood and were wounded, you have a flash of sudden understanding of the nature of combat. You cannot resist the urge to take some blood of a fallen foe and mark yourself itually with it - this becomes a repetitive behaviour after this point, if you do not do it, you become Shaken	Short Temperation of the second secon	Flogging a Dead Stop, Stop! They're already dead! Bloodshed only increases your violent urges until you cannot focus on anything but the spill- ing of blood, when you reduce someone to Bloodied, unless you expend 1 Willpower to resist the urge - rather than sensibly moving onto another target you instead spend 10 seconds bru- talising the corpse (this counts as an execution) unless some- one pulls you off of them.
Card 1	Card 2	Card 3	Card 4
The Crimson Code [Error - Red Veil Detected]	The Hunger Just a little taste.	The Hunters in the Angles	Hateful Eye The scorn of the Blood God is Legendary
Scrapcode - Bionics only. Your implants twitch and glitch, hungry for violence. When con- flict is possible, they may seize control- firing weapons, forcing aggression, flooding you with combat chems. You're unaware until it happens. You may re- sist, but doing so disables your bionics and triggers Haywire. Control returns once combat starts. This repeats until cured.	The next time you see a Bloodied person, you're over- whelmed by the urge to taste their flesh or blood (your choice). You give in, spending 5 seconds indulging. The urge vanishes after, but the taste lingers—and so does the un- settling thought that you might have liked it. This Ruin is now resolved.	The next time you see a re- flective surface, you glimpse a skinless, dog-like creature. You become Shaken and instinctive- ly flee. After 20 seconds, if you still see another reflection, it bites you - lose 3 Endurance and that limb is maimed until 1 min- ute of Medicae RP. If no reflec- tion is visible, you've escaped - for now.	You have briefly drawn the ha- tred of the blood god. If you are a psyker - draw and resolve a Peril If you are not a psyker, then, during a scene where you are interacting with several NPCs you must call Would you Kindly? Hate Me as Khorne raises the aggression of them against you.
Card 5	Card 6	Card 7	Card 8

 Tough As Old Oak	Taste of the Warp	Infestation What's that buzzing noise?	Asymptomatic carrier
You believe you're nearly un- killable and feel little to no pain - even during surgery (you don't need Opia). But this isn't helpful: you ignore wounds and refuse aid. When Bloodied, you can't use traits but still stand, insisting you're fine - even if you can't lift a weapon. If untreated, wounds fester unnaturally, making your condition clearly supernatural to everyone but you.	Intermittently, when you eat or drink, the taste of the food or drink is replaced with a flavour of the Warp: rotting flowers, honey, blood, dark earth, open graves. This doesn't occur often enough to affect your appetite, but it is distracting and unpleas- ant.	You begin finding tiny insects - first on your skin - then in your mouth, eyes and nose. They crawl from your wounds when you are injured. The first time you crush one, they go into a frenzy, stinging and biting; immediately lose 2 Endurance from internal bleeding. They are coming from inside you.	Anyone who touches your bare skin loses 1 Endurance and, over 30 minutes, becomes feverish. If untreated within an hour, they collapse and suffe ther Blood Poisoning Medicae Complica- tion. Medicae can detect infec- tion but not the cause - you ap- pear fine unless blood tests are done. You are unaware you're the source. First aid, triage, surgery, or bionic repair always count as bare-skin contact.
 Card 13	Card 14	Card 15	Card 16
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Card 17	Card 18	Card 19	Card 20

Nurglings	My Weapon, My Kit. Myself	Narcissus' Curse
Oh,little daemons will be daemons	Just look at your wargear	Transfixed they gazed upon themself
When you next awake, three supplies (your choice) are missing, part of your kit is van- dalised, and rude words in an itching script cover your papers. The next time you use a tech item with a mechanical effect, it fails instantly - corroded by slime - and must be repaired by a tech priest. This effect is resolved.	Whenever not otherwise oc- cupied, you feel compelled to clean and maintain your equip- ment and weapons. This seems to be a much higher priority than seeing to your own injuries or helping your comrades. You don't feel satisfied until every speck of dirt is scoured off. You feel uncomfortable allowing anyone else to touch your gear.	When you catch a glance of your- self on a reflective surface, you feel good about yourself, so good that you keep admiring yourself on the surface - you look good - you look great. Admire yourself endlessly, getting lost in positive affirmation and oblivious to anything else going on around you. Nothing is more important to you - only someone shaking you out of your self-admira- tion or taking damage causes your enthrallment to end.
Card 22	Card 27	Card 28
Harder, Faster, Stronger	DO BETTER	Eyes of the Fractal Serpent
Every lone spirit doubts their strength.	I'm not angry, I'm just disappointed	[Perfection.exe is a malware program. Purge? Y/N]
You grow obsessed with proving yourself to comrades. Lose 1 Willpower each scene you don't flaunt or explain your charac- ter's expertise. You can't regain lost Willpower until you take a significant personal risk to showcase your skill.	You become easily frustrated with your comrades when they do not perform to your exact- ing standards. When other PCs make significant mistakes or se- riously underperform according to your beliefs and understand- ing, you find yourself intolerant to the point of physical violence, and must spend Willpower to re- sist attacking the PC you believe has not performed up to your	Only affects characters with brain or sensory Bionics. Your vision fills with mesmerizing holograms you can interact with. They calm yet distract you. After 30 seconds uninterrupted, you must secretly tell a ref some- thing you'd never want the Dark Gods to know.
Card 30	Card 31	Card 32
	Oh,little daemons will be daemons After a stand wakes, three substands, and rude words in a stand rude words the stand rude words in a stand rude words the stand rude words in a stand rude words the stand rude words in a standard rude words rude rude words rude rude rude rude rude rude rude rude	An little daemons will be daemons Men spon next awake, three missing, part of your kit is vaniching script cover your papers. The next time you use a tech it fails instantly - corroded by sins tantly - corroded by sins tantacky - corroded by sins tantly - corrode

 Curse of Secrets	Hypnotic Visions	Uncomfortable Truths	Change
You cannot surrender your secrets if you cannot speak them.	They dance about you, whispering sweet things into your ear	Why did I say that? What made me say that?	I just don't see myself the same way.
Something grasps a hold of your tongue, twisting it and turning it a strange colour - for the next hour, you can speak only lies, which includes what afflicts you, what do you want, etc. (you can say the opposite of what you want to say, though). After an hour, unless dealt with other- wise, this effect automatically ends.	The next time you drop below half Endurance, you are sur- rounded by hypnotic visions most distracting to you. These last 30 seconds or until someone shakes you out of it. Then the effect ends.	You feel an intermittent compul- sion to speak the blunt and most hurtful truth when asked about your feelings, opinions or plans. Often you're able to cover it up as a joke or banter, but, in the moment, you feel genuinely unable to speak lies, even the whitest or kindest of lies (or withholding your true opin- ion).	You feel driven to change some- thing about yourself - perhaps your style of dress, mode of speech, or even simply the side you holster your weapon on. You find yourself dwelling on the desire until it becomes nearly an obsession - it's only once you've made the change that you're able to concentrate; you find blessed relief. This effect then ends.
 Card 33	Card 34	Card 39	Card 40
The Auditor	That Which Walks Behind It's always been there, it's always been	Crown of Madness The thirst for knowledge drives many	Bad Luck A twist of fate just at the wrong moment.
kindly to you withholding information	behind you, behind everyone's shoulder.	insane.	
The next time you glance into a mirror, you see a horrid twisted mockery of an Administratum Scribe staring back at you, parchment and quill in hand, in a voice only you can hear it asks you for something, one secret you know, which you must speak to it - if you refuse, then it expos- es you to its true appearance, causing you to become Shaken.	You sense a presence just be- yond sight - always there, always watching. Your skin crawls, in- stincts scream not to look. Deep down, you know it's That-Which- Walks-Behind: an unknowable, smiling shadow from before memory, from beyond the veil. You may spend 1 Willpower to turn and face it - if you do, get a ref. Otherwise, this ends in one hour but it never really leaves.	When you next open a clue card, whispers fill your ears. Over 5 mins, hallucinations build until you become Shaken. If it lasts 10 mins, you Descend into Madness and this ends. During the period Shaken and Madness, you may open 1 clue card you lack lore for (share contents with a ref) once.	A cruel twist in your thread of fate means the next time you take a Power Test, your test is flipped - you have a 25% chance of success and 75% chance of failure. If you become Bloodied first or lack a skill with a Power Test, you automatically fail Triage and take an automatic Complication. As you do you think you can hear something quietly laughing in the back of your head at your back luck, this effect then automatically ends.
Card 41	Card 42	Card 43	Card 44

Mirror of Fate Gaze into the Infinite	Illumination from Beyond Illumination, unbidden and unwanted is the path to Madness	Haunted You can't block your ears against the dead	Hexenmark The Warps touch stains your flesh.
Next time you see a reflection, you glimpse an alternate life— your choices led somewhere very different. You're entranced by the vision, oblivious to all else for 30 seconds, even during combat. The effect ends if you're harmed, snapped out of it, or time expires.	Show this to the ref, the ref will give you a single piece of unwanted knowledge of their choice - if this is particularly shocking to your character, you should become Shaken or De- scend into Madness.	A ghost lingering in the vicini- ty has taken advantage of your soul's vulnerability. Either pick a recently departed PC or NPC, or grab a Haunt briefing from a ref: this character is haunting you and offers distracting commen- tary and criticism at inoppor- tune moments.	A patch of your skin gains an unnaturally coloured stain, weird non-natural mark, or other cosmetic change (such as nonhuman skin) - this remains until removed either by yourself (leaving a scar) or by a Chiru- rgeon on Medicae (leaving no scar)
Card 45	Card 46	Card 51	Card 52
Rejected by DoubleThe firm places, homes and hearths of civil reality, rebel at your presence.Tor the remainder of the day, you cannot cross the threshold into a building with any permanent structure - unless you are first invited in by another person.If you do so accidentally, then you are violently expelled out as soon as you realise you're inside without an invite.	Tech-Scorn Technology rebels at your touch, revolting against the warp. The next time you interact with any machine more complex than a simple manual tool, it fails, a cogitator 'blue screens, a las weapon overloads, etc - call Haywire. This effect then ends	Blighted Limb The black spot is more than a legend Pick one of your limbs (prefer- ably an organic one, but if you don't have one, it will affect bi- onics too) - this limb is disabled as the flesh on it blackens in places and it becomes withered and useless.	Black Congue Lat Ta-folun Snaga Any time you try to speak any language, your speech will come out as guttural demonic mutterings instead of something intelligible - what you are saying can be understood by most dae- mons and followers of Chaos, however, so you may indicate that you are communicating with them 'in Black Speech'
 Card 53	Card 54	Card 55	Card 56

Dever Fears I didn't think I was scared of You develop a new phobia - pick one of the classics (insects, the dark, enclosed spaces) but it must be something you are reasonably likely to encounter in uptime. You can't seem to shake this irrational fear; you don't know where it has come from.	Fear of the Dark Wur ancestors knew fear	Determine the state of something is moving in the shadows. Ask a ref for a copy of the "Memetic Virus" brief. If you show the thing moving in the shadows to others, tell them to see a ref for a copy of the brief and to also follow the instructions	AngenerationBase of the provided of the prov
Card 59	Card 60	Card 61	Card 62
Bacher Veins What is why can't I wash this off? Several of your prominent veins on your face, hands or arms begin to darken as if outlined in ash or charcoal. When inves- tigated by a Medicae, they can find no cause for the darkness; your blood seems unaffected.	<text><text><text></text></text></text>	Description The black spot is more than a legend The black spot is more than a legend The black spot is more than a legend So the spot sight - always there, always watching. Your skin crawls, instincts scream not to look. Deep down, you know it's That-Which-Walks-Behind: an unknowable, smiling shadow from before memory, from beyond the veil. You may spend 1 Willpower to turn and face it - if you do, get a ref. Otherwise, this ends in one hour but it never really leaves.	<section-header><text><text><text><text><text></text></text></text></text></text></section-header>
Card 63	Card 7	Card 42	Card 8