

MATHURIN TURGOT

Appearance:	Shady Street Dealer
True Nature:	Fundamentalist Bigot
Job:	Shady Street Dealer
Motivation:	To cleanse God's green world
Secret:	Kicks puppies
Hit Points:	10

Hamish Turgthistle grew up on the hard, mean streets of Edinburgh. He was an orphan and his aunt brought him up strictly, with respect for the laws of God. From an early age he had a strong sense of morality beaten into him. He is glad of those acts of familial violence now as from this crucible he forged morals of steel. He also learned that those who commit crimes of morality do so deliberately to offend the morality of good folk. Because of this constant victimization of his morals, Hamish decided to strike back against those who committed this immorality, to tear the stinking heart out of Sodom and Gomorrah and purge the world with God's holy will.

He sought out the worst scum on the streets in order to know the face of evil. He earned his money from running drugs and cracking heads in Edinburgh. Those who had offended against his morality were paid back in kind through "morality vengeance." Drug users, whores, abortion fiends and their so-called doctors, homos, non-Christians of every foul and unspeakable sort, fashion models strutting their sexuality shamelessly, intellectuals who question the order of God's world (and their evil little pets) - none are safe from Hamish's vengeance. His morality is chaffed and bruised from their constant immorality. The only thing to do is to strike back. Only by living amongst the filth and dealing their deals may one really sort the wheat from the chaff. Anyone who succumbs to any illicit deal, who yields to the temptation, deserves what they have got coming to them.

Worse than street scum, Hamish discovered that Faeries were real and were passing themselves off as people in Edinburgh. He was almost bewitched by a sinister changeling girl with her wicked allure, but he slit her open with his knife. The knife just happened to be the one made of cold iron that his Auntie gave him, with warnings of the "little folk." Because the slut was a Faerie, she screamed in agony from contact with the knife! So it was true, all the legends about the evil little satanic creatures were true! There were faeries at the bottom of the garden, in the pub and down the shops! Since that day Hamish has carried his knife with him and killed many more of that disgusting, androgynous breed. He has also acquired a cold iron fork which is handy to use in stabbing suspected fay-folk. This tests their virtue - if they squawk they must be a fairy! Hamish is ever vigilant in case one ever tries to seduce him with their evil magic again.

One day Hamish learned about the island of Al Amarja - a thriving boil of the pus of immorality on the arse of the world. In an ecstatic vision he realized that his destiny was to be God's lance and burst this infection. He moved to Al Amarja with the money he obtained from running drugs in Scotland, adopting the role of the sleazy street dealer Mathurin Turgot. To his shock there were Faeries on Al Amarja also, so his private quest to rid the world of these eldritch fiends continues.

But even in this hell-hole, Hamish can feel the hand of the Lord, thumping him on the head. He often sneaks off in disguise to the sermons of various Christian denominations around the island. While this is a balm to his troubled soul, it is not enough. None of the churches were extreme enough

in their war against immorality, so he decided to start his own crusade.

With the money of drug addicts and whore-mongers he started to build a new Jerusalem. This empire has started with the intangible world, with radio waves. Hamish set up a pirate radio station from a small shack in the Critica Range. When on air he becomes MC Hamish, cool youth deacon and the voice of moral outrage. He urges his many listeners to take morality vengeance for themselves and has been quite pleased at the number of assaults, fire-bombings and lynchings which have been attributed to his name.

Because of the need for secrecy, the station is miles out town in the woods, accessible only with Hamish's battered old land rover. It also costs a fortune to run power to this place, including bribes to corrupt public officials. He has recently had to close down operations until he can get enough cash to reconnect the electricity. In addition he is sure he has been followed out to the shack, and on one occasion he was menaced by a black wolf which came out of the forest like a hell-hound. The woods are not safe.

Hamish encountered the brutish canine later, only this time on one the streets of The Edge. He ran from the animal. Believing it to be following him, he contacted Faith who is not only a whore but the best city tracker in the business. He paid her to locate the black dog. She said that she saw it numerous times but kept losing it. It did enter both the back entrance of Montgomery Knapp's apartment building and the toyshop of Elias Bettelheim. Faith broke into Knapp's apartment and found very little of interest apart from the usual satanist paraphernalia (Oh, he is the devil himself!) and a small crystal sphere. It contains tiny metal fragments and makes strange music when shaken.

While all drugs are officially illegal on Al Amarja, the Peace Force do not enforce the laws unless they wish to persecute someone for other reasons. Because of this situation, Hamish makes precious little out of selling drugs, since the prices are so low. One high-profit drug is Fugue which is distributed by the Peace Officer Max Reaver at \$100 per hit. A strange concoction it makes the flesh malleable and fluid. Long term usage can be dangerous, but in small doses it has cosmetic uses in covering up wrinkles and scars. The American tourist Eleanor Baughman has bought several hits of Fugue from Hamish, probably trying to maintain her youth (Oh, fiendish vanity!). She has also asked for a love drug which may be used to seduce someone (Foul adulteress!). Because she seems too desperate he has increased the price of Fugue from \$500 to \$1000. He gave her the last hit on credit but she is not coming forward with the cash. He has threatened Eleanor that he will go to the Peace Force if she does not pay. Perhaps Hamish should try to get the money from Donald, Eleanor's husband. His lack of vigilance and laxity in disciplining his wife will cost him much.

Recently a blind pencil seller paid Hamish to obtain a quantity of drug known as "Apep's Breath" or "Milkwhite". The old man told him that there are inhuman creatures walking our streets which are known as "Aphids". They have a sort of secondary lymph system which produces a thick white liquid - the drug Apep's Breath. Hamish was told how to extract this drug with a needle and pointed in the direction of an Aphid, a stupid man with a crooked nose who frequented Sad Mary's. The moron walked right into a trap in the alley behind the bar (following a trail of coins) where Hamish clubbed him insensible and extracted the drug. He dragged the body into the sewers and tossed it into the underground river where it sank without a trace.

The blind pencil seller paid \$10,000 for the drug. This paid off most of Hamish's debts. He was looking forward to doing business with the old man in the future but the pencil seller turned up dead a few days later, apparently killed by the Aries Gang. (Oh villainy!)

Hamish also makes deals in other goods when there is the demand. The street lunatic Hippensteel is in a similar line of business, although she peddles the most ridiculous trash which some

people seem to buy. She bought her smelly coon-skin hat from Hamish at a bazaar several months ago and seems to have worn it ever since. Speaking of smell, Hamish ran into the old toymaker, Elias in the rain yesterday and his woolen coat was giving off a really rank odor - perhaps it is not wool at all but the fur from some repulsive animal? Perhaps he had been cavorting with the hell-hound that had come to his shop? It is worth looking into...

Hamish had an opportunity to rid himself of the crystal trinket that Faith acquired for him. They met in one of the private booths at Sad Mary's. Hippensteel had some gossip that she was bursting to tell, but reluctant to do so without recompense, so Hamish offered her a swap - the ball for the information. It appears that Hippensteel was witness to a homicide. Young Faith, besides being a whore and a tracker, is apparently a murderess (Wicked woman. Oh Jezebel!). It was she who killed the blind pencil seller with a straight back razor. Hamish gave the old hag her toy and was left to brood over Faith's involvement with the blind man.

Hippensteel seems to have a lot on her plate. Earlier this evening she sneaked off to the toilets with Elias Bettelheim. Perhaps they have some sick sex thing going? Perhaps they are doing IT with the hell-hound! Oh unthinkable villainy! Oh wretched sinners!

The famous author Bruno Roth is in Sad Mary's this evening. His book, "The Perpendicular Grimm" is the worst sort of heresy involving rude words and sexy bits. Hamish has been writing death threats to Roth in the name of various Christian fundamentalist groups ever since the book was published. So now he is in Al Amarja! Perhaps it is time for some morality vengeance...

OBJECTIVES

- Find a source of cash to pay the bills and get MC Hamish back on the air.
- Keep an eye out for Faeries. They are everywhere, you know. They are Satan's little helpers and should be crushed under the righteous fist of Christ! People think that Christ was a hippy - he wasn't, he kicked ass and took names!
- Find out why the blind pencil seller was killed, and what the drug "Apep's Breath" has to do with anything.

ABILITIES

Slick Conman: You are good at pulling one over on others, tricking them into revealing information. After you engage any character in a conversation lasting at least two minutes, you may ask them a yes/no question they must answer truthfully. You must have mentioned the topic of the question in the earlier conversation. After you do this successfully, you must hand them one of the ability cards from the attached envelope. Usable 5 times. (Charm)

Subtle with a Knife: You're good at keeping your knife hidden. You have the ability to conceal your knife on your body in such a way that if a character is searching your body or stealing from you, the knife is not a valid target. Additionally, you win the first tie of any combat where you use your knife. (General Ability)

Pharmacy: You are quite knowledgeable about drugs. You may freely open the envelopes attached to drug item cards and examine the contents without making use of the drug, since you recognize the drug and are familiar with the drug's effects. (General Ability)

EQUIPMENT

- Concealed Cold Iron Knife and Fork (for ferreting out the faeries!)
- Drugs (Lack of enforcement of drug laws by the Peace Force makes prices low)
 - Zorro (\$2/hit - user sees moral issue in black and white – Yellow Vial)
 - Red Shock (\$5/hit - momentarily awakens every nerve ending in intense agony and makes the user extremely alert for about half an hour - popular in S&M circles – Red Vial)
 - Communion (\$25/hit - creates blissful religious experience – Black Vial)
 - LSD (\$1/hit – White Powder)
 - Cocaine (\$3/hit – White Powder)
 - Mathurin is out of Fugue (usually \$500/hit)
- Clean Needle and Syringe
- Wallet with his last \$50