

MAGE: The Ascension
Session 4

Note: Perfect description of Roger Beam — boss guy from *Reservoir Dogs*

Start replaying the scene, beginning at the end of the combat sequence between PCs and “Kitty.”

The man slams her in the skull and tells her to get in the car. She hobbles off, glaring back at him. He smirks knowingly at Roger, who is growing silently more furious by the moment. Roger waves his keycard and stomps through the revolving door, with the man smugly prancing behind. The car drives off.

(characters enter the hallway) and wait for the elevator. Roger and this mysterious person have already gone up. The numbers stop on 5, and come slowly back down. The elevator is its old, lurching self, and eventually you arrive at the 5th floor lounge. The room is dark. All the lights are out except the one in the small corner office where Roger conducts his business. The mysterious gentleman comes out.

Roger (from inside): Just a second. I need to make a phone call.

The gentleman leans against the office wall, waiting.

Perception/Alertness Roll @ diff. 6:

0s: Roger: You’re goddamn right there’s a situation here! Now go find him! **3s:** Are you fucking deaf? I’ve got a guy here who could rip my throat out if I don’t get some answers here, so, no, your situation is not under control. **3s:** Now get me Lonnie, and I don’t care if he’s out smoking or in the fucking can or bleeding from a gaping head wound, just put him on the damn phone.

Roger ducks out the door: I’ve got half a mind to let you go over there and rip their throats out yourself... cause me less trouble. (The man chuckles.)

0s: Get him! **0s:** (pause) **4s:** Lon? It’s Roger... You’re goddamn right. Well, it just got worse. You’ll never guess who’s in my office. A *Monsieur Lefollette* from Amway, and he’s not trying to sell me household shit... **2s:** Bullshit! You know who these guys are! Dammit. **4s:** Are you sure it’s Petterich? **4:** Any connection with the blood-suckin’... vamps? **4s:** Why? *Monsieur Lefollette* got his cape in a knot about some sort of **3s:** conspiracy against Alticor, and he thinks we’re in some sort of war, so I sure as hell want to know why! **2s:** You wanna tell him it’s bullshit? I think we’d better get to the goddamn bottom of this **2s:** and rein Petterich’s ass in **1s:** before we’ve got **0s:** a goddamn downright war on our hands! Right!

Roger walks out, looking even more visibly shaken than before. The man walks to the elevator and presses the button.

Lafollette: I hope your superiors can... call off the dogs?

Roger: Jesus. They can't even find the guy... I don't know... he went fucking AWOL. *Looks up.* Wait a goddamn minute. How do I know you didn't have anything to do with this?!? Looking to bump your way up, *Remy*? Fuck! Look. We'll have to... I don't know... track down Petterich somehow. If I can get some people in at the hotel and find out...

Remy: No, no, no. The hotel... you must understand... there are many people there... well... people... who would have your heads. Even I could not convince them to let you pass freely. You must simply find and neutralize this... Mister Petterich... Let me deal with our matters of internal security. Good day, and I hope this shall rectify before my superiors feel the need to take further corrective actions on their own.