

# CLOCKWORK & CLAWS

## TWO SCENARIOS FOR PULP CTHULHU

# PLAYER HANDOUTS PACK

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# SACRED JEWISH ARTIFACTS STOLEN

Armed thieves broke into Boston's Museum of Fine Arts late last night and made off with priceless artifacts. The burglary took place shortly after 3 AM. The thieves were in the process of removing items from a display case in the temporary Judaica Exhibit when night watchman Mr. H. O'Sullivan, 56, came upon them.

Outnumbered, the guard was attacked by the thieves and sustained minor injuries. Mr. O'Sullivan was unable to sound the alarm until the criminals had already fled the scene. Police report that the burglars would have stolen more items were it not for Mr. O'Sullivan's heroic intervention.

Museum director Marcus Fulton spoke to the press at the scene. "The items stolen last night belong to all Bostonians and to humanity as a whole," he said, visibly distraught. "This crime will not go unpunished, and I have faith that the police will recover the stolen property soon."

Details about the items were not available at the time of this writing. Sergeant Detective Ambrose Banks of the Boston Police Department is leading efforts to catch the culprits and recover the precious artifacts. "We are working hard to find those responsible," he said. "Bostonians can rest assured we take this case very seriously."

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## PROTECTIVE WARDS OF A JEWISH MYSTIC

These items were recovered from the personal possessions of Mendel of Worms, a rabbi, magician, and alchemist who lived in what is now Germany. Rabbi Mendel died in 1756. He was the leader of a mystical sect known as the Yatsarim (Makers), about which little is known.

### Amulet of Protection

A traditional amulet from Eastern Europe, silver, this item was used to protect the owner and his family from evil spirits. Amulets like this one were often hung on a wall in a child's room or worn as pendants. The Hebrew inscription reads:

"In glory of the Fourteen-Letter Name, you will grant the holder of this amulet protection from all evil things, from spirits and from Lillith. All the mighty angels shall serve as guardians against demons. Peace unto you."

Lillith was the alleged first wife of Adam. She is known in Jewish folklore as the mother of demons.

### The Hand of Adam

Hamsas are hand-shaped amulets, traditionally displayed in Jewish and Middle-Eastern homes to ward off evil spirits. This Jewish hamsa is unique in consisting of two pieces that have been joined together; usually, they are a single piece of hammered metal. Other than the eye engraved in the center, it has no inscriptions.

### Third Pentacle of Saturn

Pentacles (or seals) are often engraved with the names of angels to protect the mystic as he travels in the heavens. This pentacle was used to call upon the spirits of the planet Saturn, their names rendered in Hebrew around the outer rim: Omeliel, Anachiel, Arauchiah, and Anazachia.

# BOSTON FUTURIST SOCIETY

Dear Mr. Fulton,

I am delighted that my donation will benefit the museum. Please know that while I intend to continue supporting your noble institution, I must again decline your kind offer of a seat on the Board. My work simply makes it impossible, I'm afraid.

Concerning the loan we discussed at our last meeting, I would be much obliged if the item could be retired from the Judaica Exhibition and shipped to Boston Futurist Society forthwith. Again, I stress that my team of experts will treat the artifact with the utmost care while it is in our possession. We estimate that we shall be able to return it to you unscathed within a month or two at most.

I hope our findings, which we have every intention of sharing with you, will confirm the singular character of this particular object, and that the museum will profit accordingly.

Yours truly,

J Greaves

Julian Greaves, PhD

# MIDDLE-EAST EXPEDITION RETURNS EMPTY-HANDED

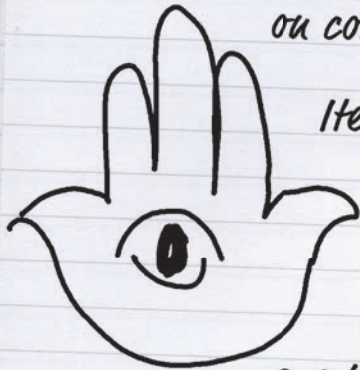
Unlike Howard Carter, whose discovery of Tutankhamun's tomb shook the world in 1922, scientist and industrialist Julian Greaves has come home a little less emboldened than when he set out for the Kingdom of Iraq last year, in search of a fabled lost city. The normally bold, gregarious Dr. Greaves was visibly deflated and declined to speak to press.

The charismatic and enterprising Dr. Greaves, known to readers as a generous patron of many of Boston's cultural institutions, had convinced investors and archeologists that he had found evidence of the lost city of Enoch, believed by some to have existed before the age of Babylon. The money poured in and Dr. Greaves set out despite many skeptics, some in the editorial section of this paper, calling the endeavor the folly of a man with too much money and time on his hands.

An anonymous source who was on the expedition has suggested that while interesting artifacts were discovered, there was little evidence of any kind of great civilization lost to the sands of time. Dr. Greaves has subsequently refused to comment, and a spokesman of the Boston Futurist Society told this reporter that the industrialist needs time to recover in private. An attempt to visit him at his estate in Concord was met with stern-faced guards and rottweilers.

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Boston MFA—Meet O'Sullivan  
on corner of Huntington—2 am



Item on display—Judaica  
exhibit, main floor

\$500 for direct delivery  
to Sydelman

Get him to fix Uncle Dave's  
watch as a bonus

*Dear Mr. Sydelman,*

*My name is Miriam Cohen. My father is Rabbi Tobias Cohen. I confess to having learned of your work while eavesdropping on one of your late-night conversations with my father many years ago. Given my reasons for writing to you, I hope you will forgive my indiscretion.*

*My father recently mentioned that you were examining a sacred hamsa, which is currently displayed at the MFA. This letter concerns this artifact.*

*For two years now, I have been head librarian at the Boston Futurist Society. My duties include obtaining rare books and objects for the personal collection of the Society's founder, Julian Greaves.*

*You may have heard of Dr. Greaves. He is a wealthy scientist whose eccentric views have provided fodder to local journalists in the past. Recently, his interests have turned to Jewish artifacts, the Hand of Adam in particular. He believes that the hamsa contains some secret that he needs for his work.*

*Greaves is rarely seen at the Society these days. His associate Agatha Cromwell is now acting chairwoman of the Board. The Board itself seems less interested in BFS business than in esoteric matters of a bizarre nature.*

*Mr. Sydelman, please believe me when I tell you that I take my work very seriously. But my conscience cannot allow me to help Dr. Greaves in this matter. He is a mysterious man, and I cannot shake the feeling that his plans, whatever they may be, may have dire consequences. Knowing that you have an interest in the matter and a heart that serves G-d, I thought it necessary to warn you.*

*Yours truly,*

*Miriam Cohen*

Brother Abram,

My contact at the Boston Futurist Society has confirmed fears I have harbored for some time. The place is a front for diabolists intent on placing our art in the service of evil. I have reason to believe that their leader learned of the Hand of Adam from the Watchers, and is seeking to obtain it by nefarious means.

So far, I have only been able to examine the hamsa at the museum. While I know it is the item we seek, circumstances have prevented me from extracting the formula. I take comfort in the fact that only I know the secret it contains. Time is on our side.

Or is it? My faith in the Great Apparatus, Holy be its Maker's Name, remains strong. And if the gears of fate have conspired to place this most holy item within my reach, it must be because our terrible visions are truly prophetic, and the time to rouse the Guardian is at hand. We cannot let the hamsa fall into our enemies' hands. I have learned to my horror that, by simply reversing the order of the words, they could use the formula to undo the work of Creation and plunge the world back into the primal chaos whence it arose.

Our blessed teachers of the Yatsarim are scattered, but our knowledge is eternal. As keepers of that great and terrible wisdom, we are required to act, even as we are humbled by the responsibility of wielding such power.

Pray for me, brother. Pray for us all.

Solomon

The devils of the Dark Planet think and speak as men do. Fallible are they, and endlessly treacherous. They are forever deceiving men into believing that they are gods in their own right, yet are enslaved to the true powers. Many a wise man has been rendered a fool by their deceptions. The gods of Nineveh and Babylon, the Watchers of the lost Book of Enoch, Hermes Trismegistos - only the Almighty knows how many figures of legend are but masks for the faceless ones from far Yuggoth.

Mercifully, their deceptions are rarely so grave as to threaten our home. The faceless ones are cowards; they would rather hide than face us. Yet among those who know, there are whispers of aberrant sects, heretics among their kind, that see mankind as a blight upon the earth. These worshippers of the Crawling Chaos would stop at nothing to eradicate us. They plot our demise as I write.

My fellow Artificers,

I am happy to report that the Ascended Masters of Enoch are pleased with our progress, but urge us to double our efforts as we approach the end of our Great Project. Sixteen years have passed since I activated the mechanism we unearthed near the ruins of Enoch. In doing so, I opened a channel of communication to the Masters of Ancient Science—a channel that had remained closed for millennia. In those sixteen years, we have proven ourselves worthy of the secrets that the Masters have imparted to me.

Pause for applause

The vessel of the Divine Engineer is little more than an automaton at this time, but his Awakening is close at hand. There remains only one thing: to obtain the formula to infuse our vessel with the Spirit of Reason. Once the formula has been inserted into the construct, the spirit of the Enochians will return to our world, clothed in metal and flesh!

Pause for applause

The Kabbalists have preserved the secret formula intact across the seas of time, never understanding its true scientific significance. What is more, Providence has deemed that the artifact be present here in Boston at precisely the appointed time. I have already taken steps to ensure its prompt and discreet delivery into our hands before the end of the year.

You know what this means, fellow Artificers. A true Enlightenment is upon us. The Age of the New Science is nigh! Soon, all humanity will bow before the Divine Engineer, who shall refashion the world in his image. We shall be the prime benefactors of his revelation, and the entire world will know the saving power of the Celestial Machine!

Take a bow

# WOLF AMONG THE FLOCK

YOU ARE INVITED TO A CELEBRATION OF LIFE,  
IN LOVING MEMORY OF

## *Michael & Rachael Durney*

The memorial ceremony will be held at 11 A.M.  
**ON SATURDAY THE 14TH** of this month, at  
the **DURNEY ESTATE AND ZOO.**

Eulogies for the inspiring couple will be given by  
Miss Lucy Pellar, manager of the Durney  
Collection, and by their daughter, Miss Naomi  
Durney. Prayers will be then led by Rev. Peterkin  
of St. Peter's Episcopal Church.

Transport to the venue can be arranged via  
correspondence with Miss Pellar. Those traveling  
from afar, or who would like to enjoy the Durney  
Estate and Zoo collection a final time in  
remembrance of Michael and Rachael, are  
invited to arrive on Friday 13th.

Accommodations can be arranged at the nearby  
Wildlands Resort on request.

**FORMAL DRESS IS REQUESTED FOR THE CEREMONY.**

Forgive me for not revealing my identity.  
I have nowhere else to turn. The police  
will not listen. The staff cannot be  
trusted. I am being watched. Something  
is wrong at the Durney Zoo. The animals  
know it, I can see it in their eyes.  
Michael and Rachael Durney's deaths  
were no accident. I think they were  
murdered.

Please God, somebody find the truth.

# TERRIFYING ORANGUTAN ATTACK

*Animals Running Wild?*

Once again, tragedy has shaken the foundations of the Durney Estate and Zoo. Warm childhood memories of visiting the facility on its monthly Public Open Day are sure to be soured by another incident of bloodshed marring the celebrated private collection's reputation yet further. Only a few short weeks after Michael and Rachael Durney, owners and founders of the facility, were devoured by a ravenous bear, a second animal attack has taken place. Mr. Jackson Tracey, veterinarian and owner of the nearby Wildlands Resort, has been horrifically mauled by a feral primate who escaped from a cage.

Mr. Tracey has been transported to St. Mary's Teaching Hospital in Arkham for emergency treatment. A statement by the Durney Estate and Zoo revealed that Mr. Tracey's condition is serious but stable. In the interests of safety, both of the zoo's orangutans have been humanely dispatched by the estate's management to ensure no further monkey business takes place. It remains to be seen how this latest disaster affects the liquidation process of this magnificent but clearly dangerous facility.

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These journals chronicle Michael and Rachael Durney's voyages and adventures. They detail their many expeditions and outline several key discoveries and artifacts. Highlights include Chesterfield, a mummified lion retrieved from a swamp and donated to the British Museum; and the Marzipan Caves, a maze of brilliant white underground caverns the couple unearthed in the Portuguese Congo.

Their last acquisition was dubbed the "Ouroboros Root," a Gordian knot of petrified wood Rachael found in the Belgian Congo. Although it had no known historical, cultural, or scientific significance, the Durneys were enamored of it. According to the journals, it was found in a waterlogged cave beneath the roots of an ancient fallen tree. The guides refused to enter, but Rachael, ever the explorer, found a way in and was lowered on a rope by Michael. Inside, she found the root suspended from the ceiling as if it were the still heart of the fallen tree. She cut it down and shipped it back to the US with the rest of their finds.