I Danced with the Devil Info Sheet

THE WORLD IS ENDING

You should know - ending it has been your job for a long time now. You've got some competition, but you'll be damned if some poseurs with a dime store armageddon are going to ruin your big finish.

WELCOME TO THE CASINO

On a small New England island which appears on no maps, there is the Casino. To know of its existence is to be a member of an extremely elite society - to be invited is to be confirmed as one of the great Powers of the world.

Tonight something great and terrible will happen. Tonight, the Casino has opened its doors to seven great societies, each of which has labored long and hard for a single purpose.

FACTIONS

Eschaton Ltd:

What they take they do not relinquish. There is no market they have not penetrated, no hell they have not mapped, and no virtue they have not subverted.

The Vespera Family:

In every shadowy corner of the world, monsters whisper fearfully of the Vespera family and their endless grudge.

The Caelum Family: Fast friends, frightful foes, faces of the Fair Folk.

Unit 61398b:

The Illuminatus. Founders of MI7, former residents of Area 53, they plot world takeovers and engineer economic crashes.

Pyrebane Academy:

A lifetime of fame, wealth and parties, all for one measly soul? That's a steal.

The Thorneblood Family:

Exiles from hell, outcasts from pandemonium - they're here now, and they hate it even more than us.

The Twilight Cooperative:

Mortals, journalists, podcasters, and survivors.

They saw a little too much of the world, and were stained by it.

IF THE WORLD MUST END, LET IT END ON YOUR TERMS.