



Mortfield Cemetery - GM Resource Sheet



Setting

A vast necropolis, Mortfield Cemetery lies in a northern city beset by snow for much of the year. The site has many hundreds of interments, with monuments ranging from basic gravestones to elaborate mausoleums. There is a bright, crisp air to the place that contrasts sharply with the mournfulness of the cemetery's visitors. Perhaps they cannot see the curious form of life that continues here among the dead trees and the snow drifts...

Reasons your party have come to the cemetery

- 1 The funeral of an estranged parent has brought the party to the cemetery, after a sibling's entreaty by letter. The party arrive just after the burial. The letter suggested that something was amiss, and that the death was not natural. Is there a mystery to be solved?
- 2 In a large city like this dead bodies are often found - victims of muggings or fights. Bodies aren't usually found with their necks drained. The City Council is convinced that a nest of vampires has set up in the cemetery. Can the party locate and destroy them?
- 3 The cemetery workers have refused to enter Mortfield for weeks, some claiming terrifying spectres attacked them while they were working. With bodies piling up needing burial, your party has been asked to ascertain exactly what the threat is — and remove it.
- 4 Sprinting down the narrow city streets, you were close to catching your quarry, but then you turned a corner and found yourselves at the gates to the cemetery. They must be hiding somewhere in here...

People who might be wandering in the cemetery

- 1 Lanny Kipps, a graverobber, quietly scoping out fresh burials.
- 2 Sid Perrens, a drunk butcher, trying to find the tomb of his dead brother.
- 3 Mrs Fetchcroft, borrowing flowers from graves to lay on her husband's.
- 4 Hegry Sodgrass, a gravedigger, wondering where he left his shovel.
- 5 The Winch children, sitting sniffing by their parents' graves.
- 6 Mr Borrowsnipp, a cemetery gardener, sweeping snow from the paths.
- 7 Jasper Gorrens, a historian, recording graves of soldiers.
- 8 Ruby Sendlesmith, a birdwatcher, tracking the rare cobsparrow.

Around the cemetery — set dressing

- 1 The statue beneath this tree has been defaced, its features hacked away with a sword. What remains looks more like a bird than a person.
- 2 Someone has recently placed a wreath of blood-red flowers at this tomb.
- 3 The frieze that runs round the top of this mausoleum depicts a secret religious ceremony, with masked figures carrying lamps and skulls.
- 4 The ground behind this mausoleum has recently been disturbed. Shovel marks are apparent and the ground has only a light covering of snow.
- 5 A keen eye will notice a small movable panel at the back of the plinth. The space inside contains an urn and a silver ring.
- 6 Dozens of magpies watch the cemetery from the branches of this tree.
- 7 The railings are covered with colourful ribbons, each one tied to an old key.
- 8 A set of footprints that have tracked across the snow seem to stop at the base of this statue.

Tomb inscriptions

- 1 Ben Bootle, butcher. *My hog and hamhocks lie decay'd, My vices in the dust are laid.*
- 2 *Reader please a while dwell, here lies Harriet Camberwell. He that reads this think of me and the hourglass that runs for thee.*
- 3 Farhan and Abra Mayne, twins, drowned aged 87. *Together they came, together they went, together they lie forever.*
- 4 Here lies Winthom Warbrooke. *Lords grant that all who on my grave set eye, may in the night go home and die.*
- 5 Chicksie Colberwick, coffinmaker. *This narrow space confines his remains, the king of his coffin to forever reign!*
- 6 Flavia Bianchi, fishseller, *How her eyes did gleam when she yelled 'Bream!'*
- 7 Georgina Skillicorn *Twenty years a maid, one year a wife, one hour a murderer and so I lost my life.*
- 8 Fenton J Cleobury, struck by lightning in his 30th year. *Here lies the body of an honest man. Deny it? No one can!*

Ghosts you might meet in Mortfield Cemetery

Mrs Nopping	A kindly spectre who looks after the babies in the cemetery, "little lambs, taken too soon". Was struck by a speeding cart. Can read tea leaves and longs to drink a cuppa again herself.
Thomas Jarvoise	Thomas was Mortfield's first gravedigger and so knows the site back to front. Ripped apart by wolves, he is often a little back to front himself, but he dislikes comment on his misassemblage.
Nickle	A strange apparition, old and predating the cemetery. Somewhat terrifying, but harmless. His first tongue is the old language, but he has learned the common tongue of the cemetery. Takes things that he finds and hides them away.
Miss Ada Herbert	In life she was expelled from her church for claiming vampires were good. She was unfortunately then killed by vampires. Still, her predilection for devilry hasn't left her and she is friends with all the bad things that lurk in the cemetery.