Alright, the Scourge activates her lore and the infant bursts into flame.

Sweet! Take that, brat! Bloodthorn then attacks the homeless woman.
The police see Gorefang standing over the corpse of the bus driver. They gun him down. I declare Gorefang dead.

Oh. *oh! That's not fair! I don't f*cking want to die! Somebody help! I will never die!

Shut up, Jason. Gorefang's history. Pick up your dice and go home!
“Great game tonight, Jen. And...um...thanks for this party afterward.”

“Sure, Kat. It’s my pleasure. Why don’t you relax a little and have some of the ecclass.”

“Uh...okay...”
Isn't this illegal, though?

Sure, for the [mortal] world. But not for the devout followers of Lucifer's crusade.

What do you mean?

It's all in the game, Kat. The game is just a metaphor for the actions the real demons are taking in this world. You're almost ready. I'll explain more soon.
...real demons...?
The next day...

Knock
Knock

Honey? Are you okay?

Just a minute. *urk!*

I feel like sh*t.
I bet real demons never feel this bad... real demons...
Do you do that after every game?

Not all the time. Some times we have sex instead of doing drugs.

You have sex with...so many people at once?

It's just sex, Kat. It's nothing important. If it feels good, do it, right? That's what the demons in the game would do, isn't it?
I actually wanted to talk to you about that, Jen. Last night, you said something about real demons.

I knew you'd remember that, Kat, and I could also tell by the way you play the game that you're ready to know.

Demons are real, Kat. Have you ever heard the name Lucifer?

Isn't that another name for the devil?
Lucifer is the father of the world's demons. He's gone missing, and without his leadership, the lesser demons have run wild. They believe it is their world, to remake in the image of Hell as they see fit.
I—I thought it was just a game.

It is a game. But it can be so much more if you let it. It can be your gateway. It can enable you to get in touch with a real demon yourself... or become one!
Oh...hello, Kat. I didn't know you'd be dropping by. Why, Kat, you smell like whiskey!

Please, Mrs. Withers, is Jason in? He had a bad time at our Demon game last night, and I...I did, too.

Of course, dear. He's in his room.
Oh, my God!

It's more than a game. But I can't win—something else, then I must, too.

Jason
Mrs. Withers! It's Jason! He —

You're sick!

I know dear, but he's better off this way. He just couldn't handle the world. Now, I read some of those Demon books he was playing with. Perhaps you'd like to sit down and we can talk about them.
...And then she tried to touch me! Nothing's been the same since I started playing this game. It ruins everyone's life it comes in contact with!

I know what you mean, Kat. I used to play those games, too, because I thought the demons it had were cool. But since I started going to church with my parents again, I know nothing is cooler than God's love.
Thanks, Billy! I should have known that God’s way was the right way all along! I shouldn’t have been fooled by the evil allure of those demons!
Ah, yes. Only a few more sessions of Demon and the Defilers will meet the other six Houses of Lucifer. Wha—!?
Kat! We don't have a game until tonight.

I'm through with your game. It's not right. The Bible says, "You cannot drink the cup of the Lord and the cup of demons. You cannot partake of the table of the Lord and the table of demons." I choose God, not your Lucifer!

But...but you'll ruin everything!

I don't care. Your evil game is ruining my life and I want it back!

1 Corinthians 10:21
You were right to tell me about the troubles Kat has been having, Billy.

Games like that are wrong. They teach you to open yourself not only to the dangers of the occult, but to practices God abhors, like drugs, promiscuity and homosexuality.

Thank you for seeing us, Pastor.

Yes, thank you.
But, Pastor, isn’t that just being close-minded?

Certainly not, Kat. Think: Would you want a homosexual or a drug fiend in your home? You’re not being closed-minded in rejecting these things, you’re protecting yourself from the evil they bring upon you. They’re just like the demons in the game, only more subtle.
Remember, Kat, your friend Jason met his end because he chose to lead a wicked life, caring only for that game.*

Yeah, Kat. That demon game told only lies. The truth is in the Lord. "Let us not love in word or speech but in deed and truth." [1 John 3:18]

*He who is steadfast in righteousness will live, but he who pursues evil will die. [Proverbs 11:19]
Thank you for helping me see the way. I won’t be needing this book any more — the Bible is the only book I need.
My name is Father Ramos, and I invite you to join my crusade against evil in all its forms:

Roleplaying, Homosexuality, Rampant Sex and Drug Abuse.

I recently became aware of a new game that encourages our children to take on the personage of real demons.

Make no mistake, this is a wolf in sheep’s clothing, and I will not be lulled into complacency!

I invite you to join my crusade against this dangerous game at www.father-ramos.com.