
Black Chamber

“... The entity known to the clueful as, “Fuck, it’s Nyarlathotep! Run!”, to nearly everyone else as “Fuck, run!”, and to the Black Chamber as “You’re late – we’re going to dock your pay.”. ”

– The JENNIFER MORGUE

The Black Chamber is the United States’ equivalent of the Laundry. Think of all the conspiracy theories you’ve heard about the NSA, and then add in paranormal demons from alternate dimensions, and you’re starting to get there.

The Black Chamber, like the Laundry, is tasked with protecting our reality from paranormal incursions, and with ensuring that the general public maintains no idea of the horrors that wait a mere fractal computation away. They monitor our world for risks to the fabric of reality, be they from our side or another, and deliberate efforts or some unknowing postdoc stumbling onto the with the wrong theorems. And when a threat to reality appears, or any other paranormal threat to the world, they step in and fix it as appropriate.

The difference between the two organizations is one of methods. The Black Chamber is significantly less choosy about its allies and techniques. The Black Chamber will not think twice before summoning succubi, fiends, and greater demons to assist their cause. Reanimation of the dead and demon-bonding are remarkable only by their absence from an operation.

When the Laundry finds creatures from other dimensions, it sends them back to whence they came. The Black Chamber puts them on commission and gives them a badge and a paycheck.

The Black Chamber doesn’t have any official stakes in the negotiations with POSEIDON ALPHA and VARUNA NINE, and hence no representative. However, there are some things the Black Chamber would like to get out of the negotiations, if possible. The diridium, which is the Laundry’s primary bargaining chip with the sea-creatures, is practically nonexistent in the US, and your organization would really like to get your hands on some. Unfortunately, internal politics and the state of relationships with the Laundry means it would be unwise to negotiate with them directly. See if you can persuade POSEIDON ALPHA or VARUNA NINE to demand more than they need, and work out an agreement to funnel the extra diridium back to the US. You’ll take as much as you can get your hands on, but you’re shooting for at least 10 metric tons per month. Make sure you track down the POSEIDON ALPHA and VARUNA NINE representatives early to make them an offer.

In addition, it would be fairly poor for you guys if the Laundry managed to establish an ocean base in the lands of either race. The seafloor location would give the Laundry a serious jump on you in terms of paranormal research, which is something your supervisors would distinctly frown upon. You should either try to persuade both POSEIDON ALPHA and VARUNA NINE to hold a hard line on that point, or else find a way to talk down the Laundry negotiators on that point.

Also, just so we’re clear, the Black Chamber takes its agents’ loyalty *very* seriously. You’ve all got deeply bound security geas on you. Anyone who knows the eigenvectors of your personal Dee-Hamilton binding matrix (unique to each agent) and has the right code loaded in their standard-issue palmtop can render you metabolically challenged at the push of a button. (That is to say, your head will literally explode, on the spot.) Each agent’s eigenvectors is a closely guarded secret by Human Resources, but your superiors are quite possibly paranoid enough to have given your numbers to one of the other Black Chamber agents on base, just in case he has reason to suspect your loyalties. So watch your step.

Goals

- Enter into an agreement with either POSEIDON ALPHA or VARUNA NINE to funnel some diridium back to the Black Chamber
- Ensure that the Laundry does not get permission to establish a sea-floor base from either race.

Members

- Joanne Fisher (Kendra Beckler): The primary Black Chamber liaison to the Laundry in Dunwich.
- Samuel Hughes (Dexter Chan): Another Black Chamber researcher here to assist Joanne

- ???: There are rumors of an undercover agent masquerading as Laundry, or maybe even among the POSEIDON ALPHA or VARUNA NINE delegations.