

III ULTRA-PROCESSED

[the burger baron must die]

A one-page scenario for surreal urban or cyberpunk-fantasy settings

A trio of fast food demons harvest the gluttony of unsuspecting citizens through a widespread late-night drone delivery program.

A grungy street mystic contacts the PCs through messages scrawled in marker on used burger wrappers. If they heed the warnings, they will learn of the **ULTRA-PROCESS**, a three-part cycle of demonic perversion that is slowly killing the city. Even if they ignore the mystic's greasy missives, they may find themselves drawn into the process as bystanders or victims.

3



Through membranous wormholes in the astral plane, the spirits return to the **BURGER BARON** at his corporate HQ. It's guarded by a swarm of biplanes and the hungerers— emaciated customers who are enthralled to their salty-sweet cravings. The Baron waits in the executive board room, overseeing his empire from the 40th floor.

#burgermaster #tenderizer #flavorbombs

1



From beneath the meat-processing facility, **PIZZA RAT**, the eldest of the demons, administrates a cyber-network taking orders and delivering them via the Baron's trademarked biplane drone fleet. Moving effortlessly through cyberspace, he infiltrates video games and simex programs, planting a fiendishly catchy theme song into his victims' brains that compels them to eat.

#keytaser #earworm #biplanedrone

2



The meal is delivered and consumed, and the victim enters a food coma as a munchy spirit begins to gestate inside them. **JESTER**, the flavor mage, then silently infiltrates the premises and conjures this revolting, meaty serpent forth from the bowels of its host.

#fryonics #greasetrap #cronenberg

If the Ultra-Process is disrupted, the city will fall to chaos as thousands of desperate hungerers seek to sate their lust for the delectable snacks. The urge will pass, but only after several nights of riots and chaos.