

PARTIAL GROUP — Hrothulf and Dorinda time

The captain, First Mate Jorlog, Ingegird, Ingeborg and Spot join Hrothulf and Dorinda at the crater. They unload some plates (?). Each tensor plate is coded to a key fob that keeps it in proximity to the fob holder. Spot, Jorlog and Ingegird are holding the fobs. The crates they are transporting are 22" to a side and cubical, with a hinge top lid and some type of locking mechanism. They seem heavy.

They make their way up a series of switchbacks to the crest of the crater. The plan is to make a quick drop off to the crew's contact at the top.

Captain hands out short range communicators with enough range to cover the totality of the crater.

Hrothulf, having been offworld for a while, and is a little uncomfortable with the heat. Dorinda is in the heat resistant suit.

Most of the touristy type business activity goes on along the crest. Because they're going in at lowest tide, there will be an increased level of tourist activity.

As we hike up to the crest, Ingegird pauses every so often and uses binoculars to look back at the ship.

Jorlog and the captain are chatting about their uncertainty about this meetup. Jorlog is bothered about not having met the client before, named Meht Yaled, while the Captain very matter of factly replies that 'a job's a job'.

Hrothulf is able to borrow Ingegird's binoculars. He can see the ship, but not much detail.

Everything seems fine. There is a climbing team about 200 yards away. Maybe 5-6 climbers descending from the crest.

Dorinda and Hrothulf suspect that the name of the contact is a message to them to try to 'delay them'. In an effort to do that, Hrothulf feigns overacted enthusiasm about being at the pools for the first time. He grabs a photographer tout and laboriously arranges the entire party for a large group photo. Jorlog is really getting into this process. Dorinda offers to hold Jorlog's pouch while he helps Hrothulf set up the photos. She's able to read from the heavily redacted dossier that the Captain has a 30 minute window to make this drop off. She can also read something about Stall 9: Hot Dogs. At this point, the Captain loses patience, demands that we just take the photo...counting down from 5. Ingegird stay with Dorinda and Hrothulf, while the Captain and the others (each of whom is tending a tensor-cart) head off to make the delivery.

D & H notice that the Hot Dog stand is just past the Captain and Co. They start making their way there. Once inside, they see that the Captain and the Hot Dog manager having a heated argument. Manger insists that he has never heard of the person we're supposed to meet. They nearly come to blows when Ingegird is able to approach the Captain and get him to calm down. Meanwhile, the Hot Dog staff is nervously watching the shouting and stirring the relish. Hrothulf goes over and talks to relish stirrer. Once the Captain is soothed, Ingegird goes over to the ordering area, shoves Hrothulf out of the way and orders a bratwurst. Meanwhile, Relish Stirrer has let his sneeze guard down, and Hrothulf takes the opportunity to slip behind the counter and

(being correctly offended by the presence of ketchup in a hot dog establishment) begins pouring out the ketchup bottle onto the floor. Much to his chagrin, the hot dog boiler, retrieves a fresh bottle from amongst the many additional bottles in the refrigerator.

Meanwhile, Dorinda, feeling nauseated, steps outside and is immediately suspicious of a gentleman sitting on a nearby bench wearing a gloves, bomber jacket with collar turned up, and hat pulled down so that his face is obscured. There's also a dad with his kid. All of them were there in the street when the party walked in. The only newcomer that Dorinda notices is a facepainter (a very tattooed salamander) who seems to be calmly sketching away without a client.

Inside the hot dog stand, the Captain and Co are splitting up to continue looking for Meht Yaled. Ingeborg and the Captain are together, while Spot goes back the way we came, and Jorlog is circling around the back of the tent.

Dorinda approaches Bomber Jacket, but maintains a safe distance, and says "Yaled?". Bomber Jacket tenses up, and manages to say "ghezunteidt".

Hrotholf roughly thumps down on the other side of the bench. Bomber Jacket drops the cotton candy they'd been eating and grabs his chest and takes a series of deep breaths.

Dorinda, using the two way radio, notifies Jorlog that there's a suspicious fellow outside the stand. Jorlog, seeming annoyed, simply replies "copy".

Bomber Jacket seems to recover, although still doesn't move left arm from the bench armrest. He looks down at the dropped cotton candy, and leans over to ask Hrotholf to help him by picking up the cotton candy. He seems to have a stocky build, but the voice sounds like a very old man. Hrotholf goes to hand him the cotton candy, but in an effort to test his reflexes, drops it again just before handing it over. Bomber Jacket fails to catch it, and uttering "oh fiddlesticks", watches it drop once again to the street. Jorlog appears and pesters the man and asks about Meht Yaled. Bomber Jacket slowly raises his hat to reveal an ancient dragonborn and, annoyed, says "not now". Jorlog is angered and asks Dorinda to see if he can get more out of the ancient dragonborn.

Dorinda suspects a trap, and suggests to Ingegerd that we go back and check on the ship. She hastily agrees and starts running back towards the ship. The Captain comes back on the comms and says "he sent some rust monsters after us". Ingegerd, feeling conflicted, looks to Hrotholf. Hrotholf says we should go check on the ship. Once the ship is in sight, we can see that there is another ship alongside. Ingegerd says one word into the comms "Barlow". The Captain transmits "everyone to me!". Dorinda and Hrotholf summon their griffons. Hrotholf seeing Ingegerd struggling to mount Poyraz, reaches back and hauls her onto his back. They then race off on their griffons to aid their companions defending the ship.