ENCOUNTER 18: DISCUSSION TRANSCRIPTION - Felony, Judas, Coni & Burnze

FELONY // 10 POSTS, **2100** WORDS
BURNZE // 5 POSTS, **314** WORDS
JUDAS // 2 POSTS, **88** WORDS
CONI // 6 POSTS, **544** WORDS

3046 WORDS || 23 POSTS

JUDAS ✦ Planar Coyote ✦ He/Him - Post 1 [34 Words]

Judas approaches Felony, offering his assistance in taking care of the threat. **"I've got Extend powers so I can keep attacking it from the distance without getting in the way of the close fighters."**

FELONY ✦ Source Coyote ✦ She/Her - Post 1 [342 Words]

A contract, was the pale coyote's first thought as Brongo turned to look up at her from where she sat, *haven't done one of those in a while.*

The second thought brings with it a heaviness as the responsibility of the situation descends upon Felony. Oh, no doubt if she was not comfortable in undertaking this task, someone else would step up, but Felony would not do that. Avoidant as much as she was confrontational these days, she would not do that.

A thoughtful expression upon her face, serious in ways that maybe only Krunsch might recognize from their previous dealings, and Felony simply hummed.

"We cannot leave it be, and I don't think we should wait for it to come to us either. However, what we do is highly dependent on how many volunteer and what abilities each one provides." The pale coyote muses, sitting back with a distant look in her eyes. Countless plans form and shift within the coyote's mind, and the mental workings is not one Felony bothers to conceal. It is clear that she was immediately set on the task ahead.

At Judas' words, Felony nods to her fellow coyote, examining him keenly. She did not know the other, but his help was deeply appreciated. **"Thank you, Judas."**

Tail gently sweeping the ground, Felony continues. "With this sort of enemy, I would prefer to use the environment against it for cover if we can. Neutralising its fire first is my main concern… I can phase it into the ground perhaps, but that requires direct contact to do and wouldn't hold for long on its own. It is what I did to the dragon at Hollow Hill, though in this instance I would be aiming to bury the head… If that is successful, I can certainly make a nasty bit of damage with my flux…" A pause, and it's clear enough that Felony is voicing only one of many possible plans. "Regardless, I think that those in the tower should prepare for an attack anyways, to be safe."

CONI ✦ Source Boar ✦ He/They - Post 1 [59 Words]

Hearing about the approaching warped from Brongo, Coni seeks out Felony.

Though he did not know the coyote well, he was invested in keeping his new home safe. "I heard about, uhm, **warped. Me help?** Anything I can do to help?" He spoke in an awkward mixture of herbivore and bits of carnivore, unsure how much would get across.

FELONY ✦ Source Coyote ✦ She/Her - Post 2 [77 Words]

Coni's approach draws Felony's attention, and as she did with Judas, she examines the boar who would volunteer. The coyote offers what she hopes is a calming smile. "Yes, very much so."Felony says simply, because it was true that every bit of help offered was good help to have. Still, the pale coyote did not know Coni or his abilities at all. "What can you do? Knowing what magic you can use would be very helpful."

CONI ✦ Source Boar ✦ He/They - Post 2 [80 Words]

When Felony responded in herbivore, Coni was relieved that he would not have to resort to charades. "I can sneak and hide well. I have invisibility… can disappear… but can not use it for long." He explained, wondering if Felony understood the herbivore for invisibility or disappear. "I can also leap quite high and briefly halt moving objects."

"I heard it's the same warped that was at the Turned Metals?" Coni said, questioning. " Do you have anything in mind already?"

BURNZE ✦ Source Coyote ✦ He/Him - Post 1 [128 Words]

Burnze watches from the perimeter of the area as a small group gathers around Felony. He heard many words chattered out in Herbivore but he only really understood one.

Warped.

The body language of those gathered indicated that this particular one was probably dangerous.

He had seen the enormous boar that was there around quite often, but had never really interacted with them. As for Felony and Judas, he knew that they were a definite force to be reckoned with.

He debated lurking in the shadows a moment longer before stepping forward. The magic of the leyline had given him a new courage. One he barely recognised in himself. But it made him feel so alive.

"If you need more paws in this fight, I volunteer as well."

FELONY ✦ Source Coyote ✦ She/Her - Post 3 [178 Words]

"That can be very useful," Felony assures Coni, "If we can draw the warped's attention away to provide an opening of attack, then being able to sneak well only makes that easier — a moment would be enough. As for jumping, I'm sure if you jump high enough and drop yourself on top of the warped you could do a lot of damage." The coyote's speech slows a little, her accented herbivore becoming more enunciated and deliberate as she struggled to keep herself understood. She was good with the language, but speaking for long in it was challenging at times.

To Burnze, Felony flashed her fellow coyote a welcoming smile. **"Excellent! Yes, every set of paws is greatly appreciated."** The pale coyote was quickly beginning to realise as well that she would have to speak her thoughts twice, and became absurdly grateful that

she had so much practice speaking herbivore with her family. It was evidently becoming an indispensable skill. Though, she wished that there was someone to translate simply to speed the process. **"What abilities do you have?"**

BURNZE ✦ Source Coyote ✦ He/Him - Post 2 [39 Words]

"I can briefly disappear completely, cover our tracks from the Spire to the warped, summon a weapon to use, and also make something like this hit harder." He lifted up his trusted rickety hammer with a long fanged grin.

FELONY ✦ Source Coyote ✦ She/Her - Post 4 [142 Words]

"Similar sort of abilities to Coni then, as he says he can disappear briefly too. Weapons..." Felony does not bother to restrain a pleased hum. **"That is especially helpful..."**

Abruptly, Felony has realised something she's overlooked. **"Well, I've been asking everyone their abilities and haven't even shared my own. I don't know how many are aware, but when Hollow Hill fell, I buried the Archdragon's wing into the ground with my ability to phase, and I'm thinking to repeat that performance here... I can also summon weapons and make them hit harder, though I can't make myself disappear which could simultaneously make things harder and easier."**

The pale coyote translates this into herbivore, for Coni's ease of understanding, and briefly also summarises the abilities of herself and her fellow coyotes to the boar so he also understood what his teammates could do.

CONI ✦ Source Boar ✦ He/They - Post 3 [73 Words]

"What if we made a trap? In its path, or Burnze or I could bait it in since we can escape in a pinch." Coni suggested.

Looking at Felony, he noted, "You could be the trap, or part of it, if you lie in ambush." A purple wing of flux appeared and unfurled as a colorful rope dropped into his hoof. "I've also got rope, if it's useful. Might get burnt up though..."

FELONY ✦ Source Coyote ✦ She/Her - Post 5 [177 Words]

"My thoughts are similar." Felony agrees, and thinks on how best to describe those thoughts for a moment. "At the moment, I think if Judas draws the warped's attention upwind, we will have the opportunity to attack undetected. I need to get into contact with the warped directly to immobilise it, and I want to bury the head to prevent fire. Then, we'd want to keep it buried for as long as we can. Breaking the legs to keep it from pulling itself out would be very important." The coyote makes a face. "I'm very concerned about the fire, truthfully, and the field that warped is in doesn't help. We will have to be very careful not to get trapped. That is what almost happened at the Turned Metals. Rain would help if we are lucky to get it, but do we want to risk waiting for it?"

As she had done for Coni before, the pale icoyote translates what she had just said into carnivore so that Judas and Burnze were not left behind in discussion.

CONI ✦ Source Boar ✦ He/They - Post 4 [142 Words]

Coni pondered Felony's words for a while. Baiting the warped so others might ambush would certainly work, but he felt uncomfortable with the danger to Judas– who knew how far those flames could reach.

Coni thought of the kinds of traps he'd see or hear about in Pipero, and one stuck out in his mind. "Poison." He murmured.

"Felony, what if we poisoned it?" Coni said. "We could, we could leave food in its path and wait until it is weakened to finish it off. Or! Or, when it bends down to eat, you immobilise its head."

Was it carnivorous? It certainly was aggressive at the Turned Metals, but most warped were. Coni thought back to if he'd ever seen or heard of such a warped before.

Knowledge Warped: 14 (Coni trying to recall if he knows anything about the warped's diet)

> ***Given the rarity of this warped species, little is known about this Warped's diet. Coni believes it may be carnivorous, as one hunted several survivors recently.***

FELONY ✦ Source Coyote ✦ She/Her - Post 6 [187 Words]

Felony's first instinct was to shake her head slowly, and gave voice to the most immediate issue that sprung to mind. "With what poison?" The coyote asked, "Unless someone has some stashed away–"

Abruptly, the pale coyote's expression twitches as something occurs to her, and mossy eyes cast themselves to where Jonsie sat. Jonsie was a walking source, Felony remembered suddenly. She had tasted the burn herself after all. Except…

"–I'm not sure even if we wrung our acrid peers dry for their poison it would be enough to do anything. The warped is huge after all, it'd take a lot of poison to do anything. Maybe more than they can give in the time frame we're working with. Then there isd the problem of whether or not the warped would be interested in eating what we leave."

Felony casts her mind back to the moment she remembered seeing an unfortunate woolly warped get torched. Did it get eaten? She'd been so focused on the walking fire spitter itself…

For that matter, would any poison survive getting cooked, if cooked was how the warped preferred its meals?

BURNZE ✦ Source Coyote ✦ He/Him - Post 3 [64 Words]

Burnze was not sure what the two of them were chittering about. Occasionally he would catch one of them saying warped, so he took the moment to think back through his years of travelling the scarlands trying to recall if he had ever seen a warped of this type. And, as always, if he knew of any weaknesses it may possess.

Warped Knowledge: 6

CONI ✦ Source Boar ✦ He/They - Post 5 [129 Words]

"Not the acrid," Coni said, thinking back to the source of such a bane. "The cherubs. They're common enough, might even find some on the way, if nobody ran into any today already." They could be foul to eat, might even have some sort of poison… sac? He thought back to the unpleasant memory of being in their cloud of poison. He wouldn't mind tearing into one to find out.

"If not… maybe someone has some rancid slickroot around?" He suggested. "Either way, it's a distraction, and gets its head close to the ground. I… think they eat meat, but we could try plants too, to be safe?"

He noticed Burnze watching, and suddenly remembering Jonsie he added. "How… how do you say poison in carnivore, by the way?"

FELONY ✦ Source Coyote ✦ She/Her - Post 7 [209 Words]

"Poison." The coyote answers, enunciating carefully for the boar without much thought as she thinks on what COni has suggested.

"I suppose you are right…" Felony finally muses, though she clearly wasn't sold to the idea just yet. "It's not that I don't think the idea doesn't have merit, just that it leaves a lot up to chance. Though, it wouldn't hurt to do it anyways. It's better to be done and redundant than needed and not done."

The pale coyote's tail slowly wagged, like the thoughtful twitching curl of a cat's tail. Her eyes turn to the rope Coni had summoned earlier in the conversation, and the downward tilt of her head causes the tines of Felony's collar to catch on the tendril tied around her chest. "Your rope has reminded me of something though, actually. I have a metal cable that I got from the Turned Metals," red arcs slice into view, and the metal cable drops onto the ground in front of their feed, "maybe between you and Burnze, you can use it to pull down the warped's head so I can immobilise it?"

Realising that the conversation was beginning to progress enough to leave her fellow coyotes behind, Felony translates what has transpired for them.

BURNZE ✦ Source Coyote ✦ He/Him - Post 4 [31 Words]

He nodded in agreement after Felony's translation. **"Our camouflage combined with the terrain of the field would make it easier to sneak up on it and bring it down for you."**

CONI ✦ Source Boar ✦ He/They - Post 6 [61 Words]

Coni echoed the word softly a couple times, committing it to memory. *Poison.*

"We could do that." Coni agreed. "So… Judas leads it towards where we set food, if it goes for the food, Burnze and I attack while it's distracted? Otherwise we attack when Judas makes a move, and try to pin it down for you?" Coni asked to confirm.

FELONY ✦ Source Coyote ✦ She/Her - Post 8 [294 Words]

"That could work." Felony agrees, and admittedly feels a lance of relief at this new slant of the plan being discussed. While she was prepared to do it, no one would blame her for feeling *apprehensive* about the idea of eating a full blast of fire, something she was still at risk of of course, but marginally less so if Coni and Burnze successfully wrangled the warped. If only because they'd be able to somewhat limit which way the head would swing for a second; less likely for it to swing on Felony before she landed her own attack. "As soon as I bury it, whether I manage to target the head or just end up burying the body, we have to keep it pinned for as long as possible. I won't be able to bury it again if it gets free," The coyote stresses seriously, "unless it's an emergency and I have to, in which case you'd better be prepared to drag my unconscious body out because that kind of draw will take more then I'll have."

Maybe Felony could manage it, but she would have to withhold on making a weapon and some ability to do extra damage, and that didn't seem a viable trade off. Translating this for the others, Felony turns to Judas to address him directly with her thoughts. **"Being that you can attack from a distance, I think that staying at a distance would be best. We need eyes that can keep watch on our surroundings. If the grass catches fire, we need to know to get out before we get trapped, and the noise could draw in other warped which is the last thing we need. An early warning could mean everything. Are you comfortable with that?"**

JUDAS ✦ Planar Coyote ✦ He/Him - Post 2 [54 Words]

Following the conversation, Judas nods when addressed by Felony. **"Certainly. I think this plan might be our best bet to get rid of this thing before it wanders too close."** He agrees. **"Though I wonder if it will be interested in the laid out food if it is pursuing another target or feeling threatened."**

FELONY ✦ Source Coyote ✦ She/Her - Post 9 [269 Words]

"I think if we're going to try and poison it first, then you would also wait out of view with the rest of us; just further away. If it doesn't show interest, then maybe you'd attack to draw attention. By then, everyone else should be in position to act quickly. It'd be a contingency." Felony muses in response. The coyote thinks for a moment. Of course, they would first have to secure the poison to begin with, and transport it to location without being spotted.

"This is dependent on whether or not we can gather the poison quickly enough," Felony reminds everyone, **"getting it into position requires someone to carry it. Burnze or Coni would be best for that, as they can more easily slip unnoticed with their abilities. We also need to pick where we do this carefully, it'd do us no good to go through all the effort only for the warped to toddle off course and miss the buffet entirely. Something we should prepare for anyways..."**

The pale coyote contains a heavy sigh. While it was absolutely necessary to stress over every possibility, Felony couldn't help but feel that she was putting holes in the team's morale before they'd even begun with her nitpicking. Not her intention of course, she just wanted everyone to be fully aware and safe. **"Anyways, I think that before we set out when we're ready that we start by going down to the river and soaking ourselves. Even if it doesn't last long under the sun, being damp wouldn't hurt if things get hot."**

As usual, Felony translated this for Coni.

BURNZE ✦ Source Coyote ✦ He/Him - Post 5 [52 Words]

Burnze nodded his approval at the plan. **"Coni could bring the rope and I could bring the poison out."**

"As long as it doesn't poison me too..." he added in a much softer tone. He had been poisoned when dealing with a cherub corpse before and it was not a pleasant experience.

FELONY ✦ Source Coyote ✦ She/Her - Post 10 [225 Words]

Felony thinks for a moment. That *would* be a problem, and one they hadn't immediately accounted for. Most especially if they wanted to utilise poison with enough kick to affect a warped that was a great deal larger than any of them. Which begged for either a lot of it, or potent poison.

It would do no good if they got done in by their own bait before the plan even began. **"Maybe you'd be able to carry it on your back or within your flux? That likely would be the safest option."** Felony herself had some experience with ingesting poison after all, and somewhat voluntarily no less when she'd carried Jonsie trying to groom away the poison in the ferret's wounds at the same time.

Frankly, Felony was lucky to have walked away from that night not badly poisoned; what with the cherubs, archdragon and Jonsie happening all in quick succession. **"I don't really have anything to offer to help carry stuff safely. Unless you can think of a use with this tendril?"** The pale coyote unties the Clawhook Tendril that had been tied around her chest. **"It's from the woolly warped; I've used it before to tie things to myself before, so maybe you can do the same? Or use it to bundle the bait and use the Tendril as a rope handle."**

A LURKING DANGER: THE PLAN- *The causality of offence and defence*

After some time has passed, the pale coyote finally nods her head. It seems as if, to her, that barring possible last minute volunteers these were the survivors they would be working with. The discussion seemed to finally settle on some agreed upon plan and Felony takes the time to study each of her companions in turn.

The weight of responsibility was a heavy thing, like a smothering cloak draped over the coyote's normally bared back. She did not want for anyone to get hurt, especially when it was now Felony's responsibility to help keep everyone as safe as possible as a leader. While they were undoubtedly a team, the final say was Felony's.

She had already failed Volt and Sunsprite, and to a lesser degree Errant; Felony feared what would become of her if she failed everyone at the Spire. More than that Felony feared how many would be hurt, or killed, should she fall short in her role. Two names were already too much, the coyote did not want more upon her conscience.

With a final bracing breath, the pale coyote stood from her place and gestured for the others to follow her to a patch of unoccupied earth and began to etch what landmarks she could remember from her initial scouting.

"I know we've all just discussed our plan of course, but I'm going to summarise all of it to make sure we all understand what we're dealing with, and what each of us are expected to do." The coyote explains, intent on making sure there wasn't a chance of misunderstandings that could trip them up in the middle of action. As she had been doing so up to this point, Felony continues to translate herself for Coni's benefit, not intending to stop anytime soon; especially now.

"Unfortunately, the warped is wandering an area with very little cover we can use," Felony starts with very little fanfare, and makes a mark to denote the warped in question, **"however we can use the long grass to our advantage and set an ambush. An advantage that can turn against us if we are careless."**

The coyote taps a claw against the ground. **"Unless we get lucky and have a rainstorm before heading out, then the grass is susceptible to getting set on fire. If it's exceptionally dry, it'll go up like kindling and anyone in the middle of it will be trapped — anyone who was at the Turned Metals can attest to this. So, our first goal is to limit any fire to begin with. Everything else should be secondary until that point."**

Felony waves a paw towards herself, leaving faint trails of thin red flux in the wake of her claws. **"If I get close enough to do it, then I have the ability to Immobilise the warped and bury it into the ground. This will open up an opportunity to attack while the warped is pinned in place. In order to accomplish that, I would be aiming for the head,"** the pale coyote's expression twists wryly, **"of course that means I'll be in direct danger of getting torched. Something I would like to avoid."**

Her abilities had their uses, and twice now Immobilize had proven its effectiveness, however the trade off of needing to touch her target in order to work her magic was more than sobering. Like creeping ivy, preemptive fear settled icily within Felony's nerves. As much as she might try and joke about it to soften the concept, Felony was risking incineration with eyes wide open by volunteering to do it. They were planning around it as a core element.

Just as Felony had narrowly avoided being gored by the cleaving wings of the Archdragon, she would have to hope her luck would preserve her beyond the point of facing the maw of a walking spitting volcano.

The line that divides stupidity and bravery can blurry–
–unfortunately, they were not mutually exclusive and could exist simultaneously quite easily.

If Felony wanted to survive only mildly singed for the absolute audacity of what she was intending to do… Luck would be an inadequate word.

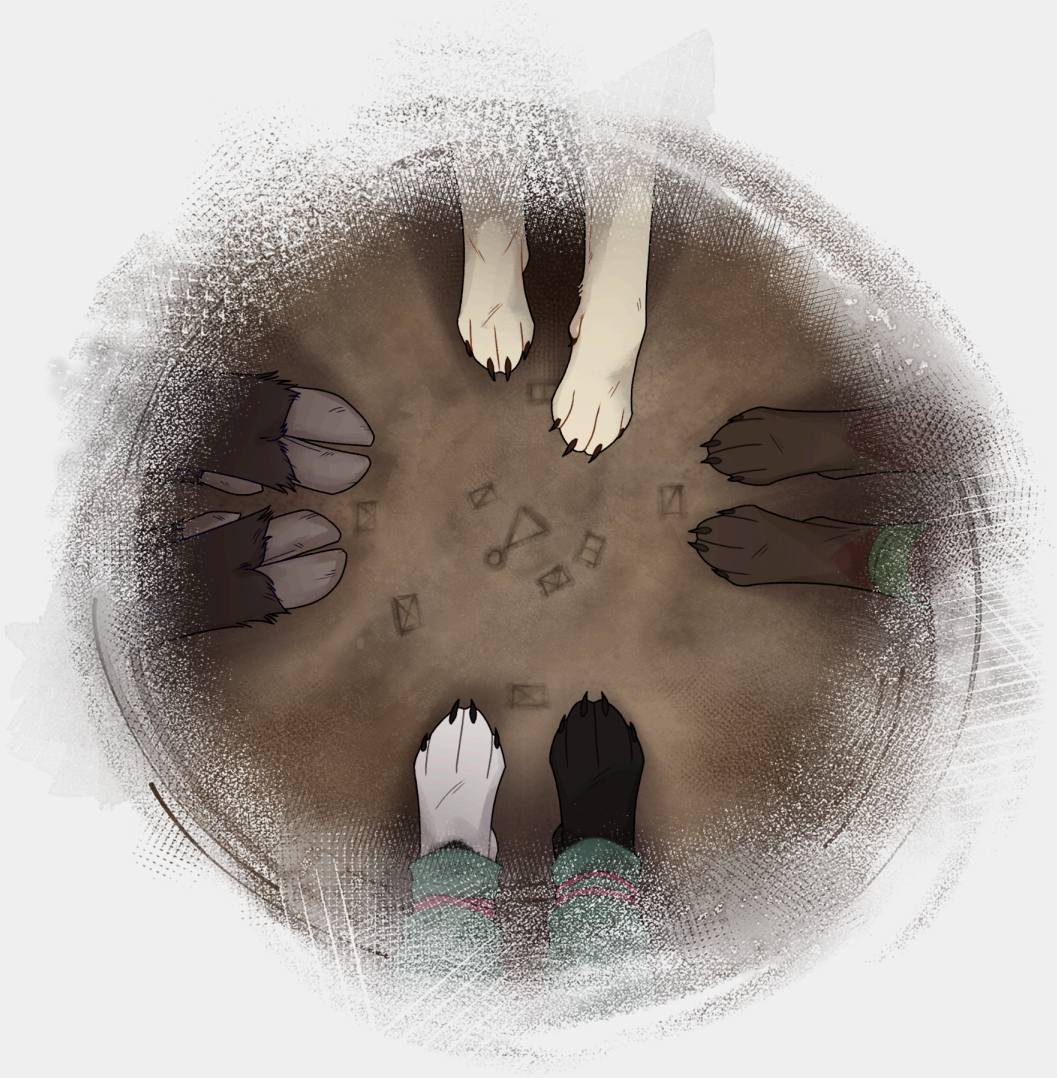
"So, in order to even get the chance for *that* to happen, Coni has suggested that we trap the warped with poisoned bait. We don't know what this warped's diet consists of, so a mixed variety of meat and plants would be safest. As for the poison itself, Coni has suggested either the cherubs, or rancid slickroot.

"While it would be nice for the poison to have an effect or for the warped to eat it at all, the bait's ultimate purpose is distraction. Using their ability of invisibility, Burnze and Coni both can sneak up with relative safety and use this metal cable to help pull down the warped's head; giving me an opportunity to target the head and bury it."

Felony pauses for a moment, allowing for the information to sink as she further marks her crude map.

"Now, as stated before, the area we will be doing this is grassy with very little hard cover. We will want to prioritise stealth while we set up the trap. We'll want to find a suitable location within the warped's path and leave the bait to be discovered naturally. Judas and I would likely have to hang farther back for this, as neither of us are capable of disappearing and have to rely purely on the field to stay out of sight. This also makes the both of us less suitable for actually placing the bait, especially if we have to be quick and potentially be within sight of the warped while laying the trap if it turns out to be moving faster than we would like. Burnze has volunteered to transport the bait.

"Once the bait is set, we'll all wait in position. Judas staying farther back than the rest of us." Felony scratches boxes into the map, differentiating each from the other with simple lines, and quickly makes matching symbols at the feet of each of her companions so they knew whose mark was whose without too much trouble.



[A Glimpse Into Strategy]

“If all goes to plan, and the warped decides to take the bait, then Coni and Burnze will be our signal of attack. So, the moment of strike will be up to your discretion. However, if the warped does not show any interest or misses the bait entirely, then Judas is our fallback. With his ability to work from a distance, Judas can act as a distraction. Keep in mind though, that we don’t know the range of how far this thing can spit fire, so be prepared to dodge.

“Just as we would if the bait works, Coni and Burnze will use the opportunity to use the metal cable to catch and restrain the head of the warped, and I will bury it. Even if Coni or Burnze are unable to restrain the warped, whether it pulls the cable out of their grip

entirely or manages to evade the trap, I will still attack. However, in either of these situations if I cannot safely bury the head I will instead bury the body."

The pale coyote stares grimly at the map, her claws curling into the dirt in a slow rhythm. **"I shouldn't die if I end up taking the full force of the warped's attack during this critical moment. However, if that happens, I will likely have to retreat because there won't be a third chance. So, I just want everyone to know. I'll do what I can to make sure the warped is buried."**

Felony ploughs on, firmly putting aside any aimless sense of fright or unease that tried to distract her from the current moment. **"As soon as the warped is buried, we are all free to attack it. If I am able to, as soon as I bury the head, I will be targeting the warped's throat with my summoned weapons in order to try and damage its ability to spit fire as much as possible in the event of it getting free. Coni and Burnze, where you focus is up to you guys, but I suggest targeting the warped's legs and underblelly in order to prevent the warped from pulling itself free for as long as possible. I won't have enough energy to bury it again; if I need to in an emergency I'll undoubtedly go unconscious immediately. I'd do it, if need be, so I'll trust one of you to drag me out."**

Indicating to Judas, the pale coyote continues. **"Judas will continue to remain at a distance, contributing to the attack but also keeping an eye on the environment around us. While all of us will want to keep aware of each other and our surroundings, it's safer to have a wider view and early warning. If the grass catches fire, we need to get out before we get trapped. If other warped gets drawn in by the noise we'll be making, we don't want to get pinched between.**

"And, in case one of us needs to retreat, Judas will likely have the better opportunity to assist said retreat."

That was effectively the whole plan, and each team member's roles described. Somehow, it still didn't feel enough to have simply said it once, though Felony knew it likely was. Any more, and surely the pale coyote would risk inadvertently insulting the others simply because she couldn't control her own damn nerves. Biting her tongue, Felony sat back from her map for the final time.

"If all goes well, that's our plan. There are still preparations that I want to insist on before we even begin setting out however.

"Easily understood communication is very important, and right now we have a language barrier that we won't be able to deal with easily in the middle of a fight. On the way there? Maybe, but in the middle of the fight I can't translate. So, we're going to take the time to learn some key words in both carnivore *and* herbivore. If one of us forgets the word we need in the moment and default to our natural language, then it'll be up to our teammates to understand.

"The words I suggest we memorise are;

> **"Fire. In the event that the field catches fire and we need to know in order to get out.**
>
> **"Warped. For incoming warped. Luckily, this is likely a word we all already know regardless of the language for the most part.**
>
> **"Help. In case you are in danger and need someone to help you immediately, or otherwise require assistance.**
>
> **"Caution. If the warped is about to free itself, if there is fire but we're not in danger of getting trapped just yet; we need to know that we should be aware of and conscious of whatever it is.**
>
> **"Run and Retreat. If you need to get out of the fight immediately, the rest of us need to know either to help or to account for the absence of a fighter. However, there might be a situation where we need to get out of the fight as quickly as possible. Whether it's due to fire closing in around us, or warped are coming in *or* the warped we'll be fighting is about to free itself and we need to get out of the way. This is a call for attention and *urgency*."**

While Felony had been taking care to properly speak throughout this whole process, she was painstakingly deliberate with each word she stressed that they would learn. While Felony's herbivore was only passable, with these words she did not spare any effort in her pronunciation of them. These were *important*, and the safety of everyone could hinge on even a single one. A failure of communication on the field would be catastrophic.

Everything must be accounted for. Hopefully, everything will be accounted for. Everything that needed to be; *it had to be.*

"Finally, when we are ready to leave, I also advise that we should all go to the river to soak ourselves. Maybe it won't last long, or maybe we'll still be drenched in the middle of the fight, but either way it wouldn't hurt to at least be damp in the event that we end up dealing with fire. Anything to prevent any of us getting burnt.

"And that's everything, effectively. That's all of our roles. We have a plan, and contingencies, but keep in mind that we still each have to keep on our toes. I would like for the Spire to prepare for an attack just in case, and for Kraft to stay on standby should any of us return injured. A relay line or advanced watch would probably be best for the Spire to have advanced warning, just in case, but that's up to who is staying behind."

The pale coyote's tail flicks, and Felony smoothly rises to her paws. Face resolute, she nods. **"Let's get started, then."**

2163 WORDS

SUMMARY: *Following the discussion of how the team would deal with the warped Felony had spotted, the pale coyote takes the time to properly summarise the whole plan in one go in order to make sure everything was understood properly. She also suggests that everyone learns keywords in both herbivore and carnivore, and take a dip in the river before departing.*

While it is up to those left in the Spire, she also advises that the Spire should prepare for an attack anyways while Kraft prepares for injuries upon their return.

> ***THEY PLAN TO AMBUSH THE WARPED, AND TAKE IT BY SURPRISE BEFORE IT ADVANCES TOO CLOSE TO THE SPIRE.***
>
> ***BURNZE*** *has volunteered to transport the bait, and with* ***CONI*** *use Felony's metal cable to pull the warped's head into range when it takes the poisoned bait. Both Coni and Burnze will utilise their invisibility to more easily approach for a sneak attack. Felony and Judas will stealth further back.*
>
> *In the event that the warped does not take the bait,* ***JUDAS*** *will act as a distraction to provide an opportunity of attack. He will remain attacking from a distance and keep an eye over the area and act as advanced warning for spreading fire or oncoming warped.*
>
> *As soon as the warped is within range,* ***FELONY*** *will use Immobilise to bury the warped's head and pin in. From then,* ***ALL*** *are free to attack though are advised to target specific body parts, such as the legs to prevent the warped from pulling itself free. Felony will target the throat with summoned weapons to damage the warped's ability to spit fire.*
>
> - *BOTH* ***FELONY*** *AND* ***BURNZE*** *WILL ENHANCE THEIR* ***[SIMPLE WEAPON]*** *ATTACKS WITH* ***[RAZOR'S EDGE] (Felony twice, Burnze once)***

FELONY *(16 Flux)*
4F **[Sturdy]** (Sustained)
3F **[Simple Weapon]** (Sustained) x1
6F **[Immobilise]**
2F **[Razor's Edge]** x2

Silvered Ulna Leg Brace (10%DR)

CONI *(11 Flux)*
6F **[Fade]** (Sustained)
5F **[Rise]**

Metal Cable

BURNZE *(9 Flux)*
3F **[Simple Weapon]** (Sustained) x1
2F **[Conceal Self]**
2F **[Razor's Edge]**

Rickety Hammer
Fancy Outfit (10%DR)

JUDAS *(11 Flux)*
6F **[Extend]** (Sustained)

Studded Style (10%DR)