

- **AMIA** (in Primal): **HELLO SPIRIT. I AM THE GOLDEN ABBOT.**
- **SPIRIT**: **AH. HELLO AMIA. I AM THE DIAMOND ABBOT. WELCOME.**
- **THE DIAMOND ABBOT** (carefully neutral): **PERHAPS I SHOULD NOT SAY THAT. PERHAPS I SHOULD SAY I WAS THE DIAMOND ABBOT. YOU SEEM TO HAVE BURIED OR BURNED MOST OF MY ABBEY'S MEMBERS.**

Amia 07/24/2023 11:22 AM
Whoops, my bad. (edited)

At this point, Milagroš orders the levies to set up the cannons close to the doorway. She joins the conversation.

- **MILAGROŠ** (in Primal): **LET US IN.**
- **THE DIAMOND ABBOT**: **YOU HAVE NO AUTHORITY OVER ME. YOU ARE LOUD AND ABRASIVE.**
- **MILAGROŠ**: **YOUR FLOCK JUST TRIED TO KILL ME. YOUR TONGUE LACKS SUBTLETY.**
- **THE DIAMOND ABBOT** (dismissive): **YOU DISTURBED THEIR WORK. YOU ARE INCONSIDERATE. BUT YOUR SHAMELESS JUDGEMENTS AMUSE ME. ENTER OF YOUR OWN FREE WILL.**

The Diamond Abbot turns to walk into the pyramid. The group follows the Abbot, walking through several passages before entering a large chamber which must be close to the center of the pyramid. Over a hundred archways lead out of this central room.

The room is comically over-furnished for a chamber in the heart of a cursed pyramid at the bottom of a cursed tomb dug out of a remote mountain. There are tables set for feasts, fancy armchairs, generously filled bookshelves, four-poster beds, and more. Silk rugs cover almost every inch of the floor.



There are also dozens of humanoid figures wearing hooded robes that totally conceal their bodies. When a hand is seen, it is smooth and snowy-pale, and the fingers appear to be mismatched. They scurry around like overworked servants as the Diamond Abbot navigates the mess.

Once settled, the Diamond Abbot speaks:

**Tell me what you are seeking.
You have come to Medusa's tomb for a reason.
I wish to hear the reason.**

Before Milagroš can answer, the Diamond Abbot's arm reaches out like lightning to sweep aside furniture. The Abbot grabs and lifts a table, shakes it to send the dishes, glasses, and cutlery flying, and brings it to the newly-cleared area. They repeat the process with several antique chairs. **"I WILL TALK TO AMIA,"** the Abbot says. **"YOU MAY BE PRESENT."** After a moment, the Abbot growls **"THE WHORES WILL BRING TEA. I HOPE YOU LIKE MATCHA."**

Amia curtsies and sits down. **"GREETINGS. I AM THE GOLDEN ABBOT. EXPLAIN WHAT YOU ARE DOING HERE."**

I am waiting for Medusa's successor. Medusa set me here. I am the Golden Abbot's counterpart.



Just as a levy is about to touch one of the bookshelves, the Abbot screeches **"DO NOT STEAL MEDUSA'S TOMB GOODS. I MAY SMITE YOU."** The Diamond Abbot pauses for a moment. Hesitantly, it says **"I HAVE ANGER ISSUES."**

The servants rush around to prop up bowled-over furniture and sweep up shards of broken glass. One of them carries over a gilt tray of teacups.

Everyone drinks the offered tea. The Abbot takes a delicate sip and proceeds to throw their teacup into the servant's face, screaming **"DO NOT DRINK. THIS TEA IS DISGUSTING. THESE WHORES ARE AN EMBARRASSMENT."** They grab the offending servant in one of their massive hands and hurl them across the room. The Diamond Abbot looses a wild, pained scream.



→ **THE DIAMOND ABBOT** (pointing to Milagroš): **I HATE IT HERE! I HATE YOU!**

→ **THE DIAMOND ABBOT** (pointing to Big Anton): **I AM AMBIVALENT TO YOU!**

- **THE DIAMOND ABBOT** (speaking to itself): **SEND YOUR ARMIES! THERE'S NO MAN THAT CAN HURT ME! THERE'S NO MACHINE THAT CAN HURT ME!**
- **THE DIAMOND ABBOT** (to Amia): **TELL ME WHAT TO DO!**
- **AMIA** (a little panicked): **TELL ME WHAT 'GOLDEN ABBOT'S COUNTERPART' MEANS.**

I take a sip of the tea and also throw it to the ground, as a sign of comradery.

Disgusting.

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- **THE DIAMOND ABBOT**: **I AM LIKE THE GOLDEN ABBOT. I LEAD THE FAITHFUL. THE GOLDEN ABBOT IS MORTAL. THE GOLDEN ABBOT TREATS WITH THE CONGREGATION OF THE LIVING. I AM IMMORTAL. I TREAT WITH THE CONGREGATION OF THE DEAD.**
- **AMIA**: **YOUR CONGREGATION WAS ATTACKING MY CONGREGATION. THIS SHOULD NOT BE SO.**
- **THE DIAMOND ABBOT**: **YOU DISTURBED MY CONGREGATION. THEY ARE NOT RESPONSIBLE. THEY HAVE ANGER ISSUES.**
- **AMIA**: **WE WILL LEAVE YOU ALONE IF YOU LEAVE US ALONE.**
- **THE DIAMOND ABBOT**: **POSSIBLY. I WILL BAR THE ENTRANCE. THE GOLDEN ABBOT WILL BE INVITED INSIDE.**
- **AMIA** (:>): **EXPLAIN WHY NOTHING CAN HURT YOU.**

deus ex parabola 07/25/2023 4:08 PM

I am invincible.

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- **THE DIAMOND ABBOT**: **I AM THE DIAMOND ABBOT. I AM INVINCIBLE. MEDUSA SET ME HERE. I WILL NEVER DIE. THE WORLD WILL DIE. THE DIAMOND ABBOT WILL NEVER DIE.**
- **AMIA** (freaked the fuck out): **I AM LEAVING SOON. GUARANTEE OUR SAFETY OUT OF HERE.**
- **THE DIAMOND ABBOT**: **I WILL DO SO. COME AND VISIT AGAIN.**

→ **AMIA: I WILL**

The Diamond Abbot gives the Anti-Cobold Task Force some tomb goods. They offer Big Anton a very expensive-looking vase, offers Amia a golden chest the size of a tea caddy, and Milagroš a cup of tea, but only begrudgingly.

As the group prepares to leave, the Diamond Abbot calls to Amia “**MEDUSA IS WAITING OUTSIDE. ABOVE THE SKY. BELOW THE SEA-FLOOR. WE WILL SEE HIM AGAIN.**”

The group exits the tomb.

END OF PART THREE

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