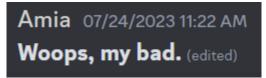
- → AMIA (in Primal): HELLO SPIRIT. I AM THE GOLDEN ABBOT.
- → SPIRIT: AH. HELLO AMIA. I AM THE DIAMOND ABBOT. WELCOME.
- → THE DIAMOND ABBOT (carefully neutral): PERHAPS I SHOULD NOT SAY THAT. PERHAPS I SHOULD SAY I WAS THE DIAMOND ABBOT. YOU SEEM TO HAVE BURIED OR BURNED MOST OF MY ABBEY'S MEMBERS.



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.

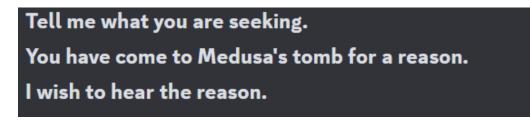
The Diamond Abbot turns to walk into the pyramid. The group follows the Abbot, walking through several passages before entering a large chamber which must be close to the center of the pyramid. Over a hundred archways lead out of this central room.

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.



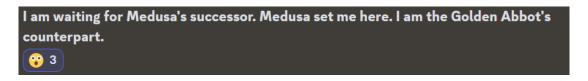
There are also dozens of humanoid figures wearing hooded robes that totally conceal their bodies. When a hand is seen, it is smooth and snowy-pale, and the fingers appear to be mismatched. They scurry around like overworked servants as the Diamond Abbot navigates the mess.

Once settled, the Diamond Abbot speaks:



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."



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.

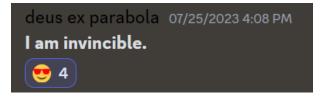
Everyone drinks the offered tea. The Abbot takes a delicate sip and proceeds to throw their teacup into the servant's face, screaming "**DO NOT DRINK. THIS TEA IS DISGUSTING. THESE WHORES ARE AN EMBARRASSMENT.**" They grab the offending servant in one of their massive hands and hurl them across the room. 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.
3 4 9 1

- → 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.
- $\rightarrow$  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.
- $\rightarrow$  AMIA (:>): EXPLAIN WHY NOTHING CAN HURT YOU.



- → 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.

## $\rightarrow$ 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

{ <u>Langueforche Summer Fun</u> | <u>Battle Beneath the Mountain |</u> The Diamond Abbot }

