

EVENT NAME

Shun the Non Believer

Some locals of a coastal fishing town have given you some rather incredible sounding tales of a massive fish with a giant horn sticking from its head. They seem to call it a Narwhale, and while you have the idea of one in your mind, the one they describe doesn't sound like it at all. They seem to be describing a Rayfin Leviathan that keeps terrorizing shipping vessels.. for Fun? The villagers are urging you to deal with the problem quickly, else their profits, and stockpile of food for the winter, plummet into the very depths themselves.

Depict your dragon searching for Narwhale, or stopping them. You can also depict your character rescuing sinking ships, helping bringing in fish and food stuffs for the village, and patrolling the ocean waters for the slipper trickster.

Features: N/A

Word Count: 1170

SB-2121: Ardicus

Skills: -
Pets: Harvest Wolf
Items: Backpack

SB-2325: Wick

Skills: Hoarder
Pets: Harvest Wolf
Items: Backpack

AV-0090: Grinvar

Skills: Hoarder, Blessing of the Moon
Pets: SkyWeaver, Celestial Feline
Items: Backpack

AV-0096: Vargrin

Skills: Hoarder
Pets: SkyWeaver, Celestial Feline
Items: Backpack

Ardicus was shivering as the cold ocean winds blew past him. The frigid air was sliding in between each of his feathers and threatening to turn them into ice. If anyone asked him he would say that it was purely due to these cold winds that he was shivering- but in reality it was the fear clinging to the young gryphon that had him shaking like a leaf. Night had fallen a few hours ago, and there wasn't a light to be found. Supposedly a lighthouse was supposed to giving them some semblance of sight but it had long since died out. Attacked by the monster of the seas and so here he was now, stuck in the dark, listening to the ocean and listening to the cackling of demonic beasts. Ardicus hated the oceans. He hated anything that had to do with deep water, but there was nothing that he hated more than the company that he was stuck with who laughed and snickered.

"That old man was out of his mind!" Grinvar said with a small snicker as his large wing dipped into the rolling waves. "A narwhale that big, what a stupid idea. I doubt they even exist. Why are we here, Wick? Hmm? What good is searching for some old fishermans tale going to do for us~ Do you really think it's going to show up here?"

Grinvar was massive. Even in the darkness of night the white fur that crawled along the ravagers back was able to be visible- a stark contrast from his brother whose darker fur made him invisible in the night. While he wasn't easy to see, Vargrin was somewhere nearby as well. Lurking along the shorelines with only the crunching of sand beneath his paws alerting anyone to his presence. The pair of brothers were hot headed, ill tempered, and cruel beyond what Ardicus had believed possible- but neither of them even compared to the last dragon of their entourage.

Wick was the worst one of them all, a nightmare from the deepest depths of the below and he was currently sitting calmly behind Ardicus. Anyone would think he was some kind of draconic nobility with how peaceful and regally he held himself- but it was all just an act and Ardicus shivering grew worse as he heard the low chuckle from the Sapiere. Wicks long fur slowly enveloped the gryphon as they reached out and pulled the smaller creature close to keep them out of the cold winds. It was a surprisingly gentle action considering what their true personality was so Ardicus tried to look up to see what kind of expression they had. He was hoping to get a glimpse of reasoning for why he was pulled so close but everything was dark and Wick wasn't one to catch even the faintest bit of starlight. From his eyes to his teeth to his tongue- every part of Wick was a void and so his chances to figure out their intentions were slim. All he had to go off of was the low amused rumbling from the Sapiere's chest.

"I'm sure it will~ And we should do our part to help out the villages~ Shouldn't we? Even if they are delusional it is our god given duty-" He asked in amusement towards Grinvar who merely

snorted in response. "We are here in the company of a *great* servant of the gods after all~ How could we ignore something so dire... That would be something against your oath~ Would it not, Ardicus?"

Both of the ravagers who had been displeased now laughed loudly at that and shame burned in Ardicus's cheeks. While Wicks voice was smooth as butter and sounded genuine enough, everyone there knew it was mocking him. "Besides, I think we can all agree that the gold rewards they offered were quite delightful~"

That was the real reason they were all here. Wick, Grinvar, and Vargrin were all hungry for gold and riches and the greed gleamed in their eyes. Having heard of ships being wrecked and villagers being terrorized they'd harassed the villages until not only were they begging for help; but they were offering nearly every piece of jewelry they owned. It was borderline a robbery and the excuse they used was that it was *donations* towards the deity that Ardicus served. To show their thanks and that in doing so they would be blessed in with good fortunes throughout the winter and following year but there was no good fortunes to be found.

Ardicus listened as all of them laughed over their schemes. The gryphon slowly sunk further into the fur of Wick to try and disappear and escape- but he froze as the sound of splashing rose up from the ocean. The laughter of the three dragons all came to an end as they heard it too. Grinvar and Vargrin's wings unfurling as they quickly took to the skies to investigate while Wick stayed behind to watch. "You should watch what happens next as well, Ardicus~" Wick whispered out softly and lowered his head down beside the gryphon. Magic flowed between them, and within moments the darkness that surrounded Ardicus was replaced with the vision of one of the ravagers.

What Vargrin was seeing was transmitted to his own vision, and his breath hitched as he got a new view. His own sight wasn't well suited for the night, Ardicus was blind once the sun was gone but the two wolves were different. Vargrin had near perfect night vision and it allowed him to clearly see Grinvar flying along beside him- and to see a ship sailing below. It was one of the last transports that was on the way to the village, one of their last chances they had to properly stock up before the winter and a figure was lurking in the depths below it.

The sailors on board were all starting to panic, they were shouting to one another and running from side to side, a celestial feline on the ship too was quickly scurrying around. With Vargrin's vision Ardicus could watch clearly as the three eyed cat was scooped up by a sailor and put into a small flotation device while orders were barked out.

"...We're going to protect the ship, right? Wick?" Ardicus asked carefully. His voice was trembling as he watched the ship rock back and forth- the oceanic creature brushing up against it from below and threatening to tip it. Grinvar and Vargrin both were watching it take place and they circled above as if they might swoop down at any moment to protect the sailors- but neither did. "Wick? You only get the reward if you help them- If that is the Narwhale, and if it is real you don't get anything if it keeps terrorizing them."

Again the dark sapiere gave a low laugh. A sound that rumbled deep within their chest and Ardicus watched in horror as a sharp horn soon rose up from the waters and pierced through the ship. "We get the reward if we bring the Narwhale's body back to the fisherman~ The ships in the meantime are irrelevant... and besides Ardicus, how else would we get it to the surface if we have no bait? It would continue to be nothing but an old fishermans story without their sacrifices giving us this opportunity."

CE -

Blessing of the Moon + 2

Celestial Feline + 10

Added Dragon + 2

Added Dragon #2 + 2

Background + 4

Personal bonus + 1

Event + 2

1170 words + 11

Total = 34**Ethereal EXP:****Entry rolls gain
points. + 0**

Events + 15

Extra Dragon (1) + 2

Extra Dragon (2) + 2

Extra Dragon (3) + 2

150 Extra Words (1) + 1

Complex Background + 5

Blessing of the Moon + 2

Total = 29