

----- Session Start --- Dark Paths of Riddleport #10 ----- 061012 -----

The next day goes by slowly...

Snargash works on his inspired song, Aragon searches the town for an enchanter and everyone else.....

\* Bodi wants to discuss with Shayla what she did to get her armor enchanted.

\* Aethel spends much of the day meditating and practicing his magic

\* Bodi will also spend the day arranging the new intake of liquor as well as practicing playing some games of chance

\* Shayla shares her story with Bodi, again expressing her thanks for taking the sword thrust for her.

\* Guy goes off fishing.

Bodi: Heh. Didn't know how quick you were doll, I just would hate to see those lovely breasts of yours get scarred

Shayla visited a local armorsmith who works with an enchanter. His prices are good and cheap.

Bodi: Hmm. Lighter and stronger armor, something I should consider looking into

Snargash: ||Snargash now has a Threshold of 20||

Shayla: Yeah. I almost went with something lighter but figured the protection might come in handy in the future.

\* Guy rolls: 3d6 vs 14 Fishing => 9

Guy has a great day fishing, finds a good spot outside of town and manages to snag a few good catches.

Aragon has a tough time finding an enchanter who is able to create him exactly what he wants, but eventually finds one that is able to do all but one.

Snargash: Minor healing 15 (-5 =10)

Snargash: Major Healing 14-5 = 9

Snargash: bugger

The enchanter tells Aragon it will cost him 1000\$ and should take about a week or so.

Aethel spends his afternoon in peaceful meditation while Bodi familiarizes himself with the new liquor and then does a spot of gambling.

Bodi: Gotta like that Ghoul!

While everyone is off doing their own individual things, it suddenly starts raining, except there are no clouds in the sky...

...and the rain is not rain, it is like a hail storm.....

\* Aragon takes shelter and waits for it to stop

...except the hail is not ice, its tiny black rocks. They clatter on rooftops and make a chittering sound as they bounce off the cobblestone streets.

Those back at the Goblin hear a loud, almost deafening sound as the tiny rocks clatter against the round copper dome on the roof of the building.

\* Aethel looks aout the window (staying a fair distance from it) "Glad I stayed in..."

Bodi: We should open the doors, get people inside, pick up some business!

Shayla: What is that stuff?!

\* Guy is kinda wishing he'd stayed in.

After a couple of minutes it seems to let up, and as people begin to come out to examine it,

suddenly another wave of falling pebbles drops from the sky...

This time, they aren't pebbles, but larger rocks coming down with considerable force.

Guy: Guy uses the PKShield skill.

||Skill level: 16 Total Modifiers: 0 Dice roll: 15 vs 16, and Success by 1. ||

\* Aragon continues to observe from the shelter of a convenient doorway

The Goblins metal dome is ringing like a bell as the larger stones are striking it.

Aragon, safe in his doorway, sees a man try to run across the street, holding a small board above his head for protection...

One of the rocks strikes him in the face, sending him to the ground with a cry, blood streaming from a gash on his face.

Bodi: Hell of a storm outside!

Meanwhile, a man comes staggering into the Goblin, blood trickling out from under his hand where he holds it to his forehead.

\* Aragon yells at the man to get up.

\* Shayla covers the entrance, just in case.

The rocks continue to pelt the man as he tries to climb to his feet. He cuts his hand on more of the rocks that lay on the ground, and he begins crawling toward where Aragon has called to him from.

Bodi: Come on in sir! Fresh new liquor only \$5 a glass. Bandages only \$2 more.

Casino Patron 05: Ahh, thank you my good man. That's quite a strange storm out there. Rocks falling from the sky. I seem to have walked right into one.

Then, just as soon as it started, the falling rocks stop.

Saul Vancaskerkin: What in the Hells was all that noise?

\* Aethel eyes the rocks littering the street outside

Aethel: that's going to take a while to clean up...

Aethel: Saul - does it rain rocks around here often? I'm starting to wonder how much more dangerous this stuff is going to get

As Aethel looks at the rocks, they appear to be small, porous black rock, possibly volcanic in nature. Some of the smaller ones appear to be giving off small puffs of smoke.

\* Aethel walks outside and looks around to see if any more rock is incoming

Saul Vancaskerkin: Rain rocks? What are you talking about? No, it doesn't rain rocks around here!

\* Aethel picks up a fist-sized rock and brings it inside to examine more closely

The sky seems clear, looking back down at the streets, the smaller rocks have seemingly disappeared and now the larger rocks seem to be smoking as well.

Aethel: It just did...

Aethel: ah they seem to be evaporating

The rock is cool to the touch and very light, though quite rough, and as he holds it and turns it over in his hand, the rock seems to just melt away in little puffs of smoke.

\* Guy will take the rain of rocks as a sign that he should stop fishing for the day.

The man Bodi is talking to seems to have a decent sized gash in his forehead, it is bleeding fairly well.

Bodi: Sir, allow me to tend to your wound, I am also skilled in first aid.

Likewise, the man in the street near Aragon seems banged up pretty bad from the rocks. When they stop falling, he stops crawling and just lays there for a moment.

Bodi: This imported liquor will also nicely dull the pain

Casino Patron 05: Yes, Ill take a glass of whatever that is there.

Shayla: Shayla will go outside once it seems clear and collect some samples

\* Bodi announces a drink special for anyone that got hit by falling rocks!

\* Aragon goes over and helps him to his feet

By the time Shayla gets outside, all of the rocks have vanished, though the damage they caused sticks around.

The man, an older human, thanks Aragon. He has a nice sized wound on the side of his face and his clothes are torn in several places where he was struck when he fell down.

Aragon: "Here's your board. What was so important you felt you had to run around in that whatever it was?"

Riddleport Citizen 69: (to Aragon) Err, well, nothing, just trying to get along on my way. Didnt think it was comin down that hard. That was a nasty storm. Was it hail or something? Didnt feel cold.

\* Casino Patron 05 sips his drink and thanks Bodi for the first aid job. He stays for another drink. On his way back to the Gold Goblin, Guy sees that the falling rock storm did quite a number to many in the open market squares. The merchants tents and awnings were all seriously damaged by the strange disappearing rocks.

Aragon: "It was rocks. That damned scar in your sky working it's malice."

Riddleport Citizen 69: Rocks? Scar? Oh, you mean the Blot?

Riddleport Citizen 69: Don't go blaming that thing on me, fancyboy! Thats the devilish work of them damn Cyphermages, if ya ask me!

Aragon: "yea, that. wish someone would get rid of it."

Riddleport Citizen 69: They always be working their magic and looking at that infernal Cyphergate spanning the harbor. Magic, cant trust it!

Aragon: "But I thought the Cyphergate had been there forever, and the Blot was a recent event."

Riddleport Citizen 69: Well yea, but you know how them sorcerers are, always meddling.

Aragon: "Oh yes, I know."

\* Bodi continues to speak with his patrons, asking them all nicely to spread the word about the GG and if they do, he will offer them incentives when next they come in.

\* Guy goes looks at the destruction wrought by the storm as he passes by, amazed. He fully intends to be indoors if such weather happens again.

Aragon: "So, you gonna be all right? I have to get going."

Riddleport Citizen 69: Yes, thank you for your help. Its nice to get a helping hand around here sometimes. Thanks!

\* Bodi realizes his big mistake and looks to make good on it.

Bodi: Okay, my bad everyone. How about a free round on the house, and then, if you like it, maybe you'll spread good word about us?

Bodi thinks to himself...dammit! that's coming out of my tips.

Aragon eventually gets to the enchanter and speaks to him about the item he wants and when

the enchanter tells him that it will cost him 1000\$, not be exactly what he wants and take several days to make, Aragon thinks it is not a very good deal.

After the free round of drinks, the locals seem much more amiable about spreading the word about the Goblin. In the next half hour or so, several folks come in for the 'Hit by a Sky Rock' drink specials that the Goblin is giving out.

Riddleport Enchanter: Sir Elf, that is my price and what I can offer you.

Aragon: "Do you take me for some city riffraff? Elves have been doing magic since before this city was founded. \$800, and it's a fair price. Or are you trying to rip me off?"

Riddleport Enchanter: Well, if you like dong business in "my" city, friend. you should learn the rules. If you intend to slice me up with your sharp swords, I suppose I should call the Gendarmes. Otherwise, 1000\$ is the fair deal price.

Aragon: "Bah! You are not the only enchanter in this town. Good day, sir!" and he leaves.

\* Riddleport Enchanter begins going on about guild fees and tariffs imposed by the Overlord and the price of red rubys and how the jewelry makers always gouge him on ring prices.

\* Riddleport Enchanter waves goodbye.

\* Aragon returns to the Casino to ask Shayla where she got her enchanted armor.

Shayla tells him of the armor she went to to get her armor enchanted.

\* Aragon gets careful directions and makes sure it's not the guy he just left.

Everyone is gathered back at the Goblin that afternoon, and it is starting to get a bit busy.

Snargash is quite excited about the 'amazing song' that he composed that day to tell the exploits of the encounter with Zinchers men at the docks.

Though the ugly Half-Orc is looking considerably worse for the wear today.

\* Bodi continues to serve drinks and tries to get word and rumor on the streets from folks

\* Aragon is quite looking forward to the Half-Orc's composition

Bodi hears that there are many conflicting rumors about the Goblin and its staff, particularly about Bodi and his friends. Some are good rumors, and some are not so nice rumors.

That night at the Goblin, a better than usual crowd turns up. Snargash prepares himself to debut his new song....

Snargash: Spanking the Bullies Doesn't specifically name Zincher, but does attempt to introduce a couple of new expressions in Riddleport slang:

zinchning it - bungling some illegal activity through stupid planning - especially since planning to try it at all is stupid. . . . "He thought it'd be a cinch, But instead he zinched it. . ."

zinch out: die as result of the previous - esp when the person dying isn't the one who came up with the stupid idea and stupid plan - that person is called a clegg-head - a stupid bully who gets people killed over incredibly stupid shit

Bodi: As Bodi hears a variety of rumors, he does his best to feed it with some misinformation as well, hopefully throwing off some folks if they are trying to investigate them. He also will ensure folks know that they did in fact have payment for the initial shipment of liquore if it comes up in discussion

Snargash: Aside from mentioning the lightning bolt I gloss over the use of magic in the encounter

There are a lot of people that walk past and look and point at Old Korvosa's shield and sword hanging hear the bar.

Snargash: basically just make it out that there are some kick-ass good-guy heros at the Goblin putting stupid bullies back in there place

Snargash: More drinking song - satirical

Snargash: meant to have a catchy melody and easy to remember lines - he wants people to leave singing it with a clear idea of the story

\* Bodi keeps thinking to himself. Damn, I'm not gonna be able to get that song out of my head  
As Snargash is taking one of his breaks in the staff lounge between sets, he is alerted that his watchdog spell at the front door is going off.

The song is a hit, and many folks continue singing it even after Snargash leaves the floor for a break.

Snargash: I get up and hurry to the door where Ajax is standing  
A large group of rowdy sailors has just entered the casino.

Snargash: to Ajax - A problem just came in through the front door  
Aragon takes note of several of their number how remained outside on the veranda.

\* Shayla looks sharp

They all check their weapons at the door with Aragon and the other guards stationed there with no problem.

Snargash: I hum Raag Aranea Senu as I walk toward to door casually, trying to get a little more precise fix on the danger - esp wanting to make sure whtehr it's the sailors or someone entering just before them while I was in back

Snargash: skil is 17 -2 = 15

But once they are inside the casino, they immediately head for the bar area.

Snargash: ||Snargash now has a Threshold of 18||

\* Aethel steps back a ways, and begins casting a spell (( body of air ))

Snargash's magic tells him that one of the sailors is going to attack Bodi.

The large group of sailors all file into the bar area and start shouting out drink orders.

Snargash: I gesture to Ajax and Aragon to join me as I walk swiftly toward the bar

Snargash: "Good evening gentlemen! Welcome to the Golden Goblin!"

As Snargash leads his way toward the bar, someone calls out "Sing the Bully song again!"

\* Aragon is suspicious. This is too obvious. He looks around for something more subtle.

Snargash: (penetrating voice - I want people paying attention to the guys I'm talking to))

\* Bodi does his best to handle the crowd, calling for a back up on bartending

\* Sailor 750 orders a large mug of ale, and then leaps up onto the bar and kicks at Bodi

Aragon: Aragon uses the Observation skill. ||

Sailor 750: Using a kick , Sailor 750 attacks Bodi and succeeded.

Snargash arrives at the bar area as he sees the sailor leap up and kick at Bodi.

\* Bodi dodges the attack.

Bodi: Bodi dodges Sailor 750's attack by retreating and making a Feverish Defense. Bodi is winded.

|| Skill level: 14 dice roll: 12 vs (14), and succeeded by 2. ||

Bodi: Hey there numnutz! Get off my bar!

Sounds of some rowdiness come from the bar area.

\* Bodi steps up to sweep the man's legs and drop him

Bodi has received initiative.

Snargash: That was a very clegg-headed thing to do sir!

Bodi: || Bodi's current maneuver is Attack

Current Shock modifier is 0 ||

The other sailors begin cheering and moving to get a better look.

Bodi: Bodi throws an unarmed punch at Sailor 750's leg .

Snargash has received initiative.

Bodi: || Bodi's turn is over.||

Snargash: || Snargash's current maneuver is Concentrate

Current Shock modifier is 0 ||

\* Bodi attempts to sweep the offending sailors legs out from underneath him and drop him on the bar

The blow lands solidly in the mans leg, though he does not fall off the bar.

Snargash: I cast glue with a radius of 4 yards, cnetered behind Saliro 234

From her vantage point in the catwalks, Shayla can see several people headed into the bar area, though she cannot see into that area due to the lower ceiling.

Snargash: skill 16 -2 for spells, -2 for range = 12

Snargash: ||Snargash now has a Threshold of 13||

Snargash: ||Snargash now has a Threshold of 7||

Several patrons at the bar start to grumble as they realize they are stuck in their spots.

Guy has received initiative.

Snargash: || Snargash's turn is over.||

Guy: || Guy's current maneuver is Move

Current Shock modifier is 0 ||

\* Guy turns and moves towards the commotion.

Shayla has received initiative.

Guy: || Guy's turn is over.||

Snargash: I gesture to Guy not to continue forward

\* Shayla monitors things in case they get poopy

Snargash: Sorry folks - the effect will wear of shortly - merely a precaution to ensure the safety of our guests

Shayla: || Shayla's current maneuver is DoNothing

Current Shock modifier is 0 ||

Aragon has received initiative.

Shayla: || Shayla's turn is over.||

Aragon: || Aragon's current maneuver is Move

Current Shock modifier is 0 ||

\* Aragon moves to the doors and bolts them. "Keep these closed until the fun in the bar settles down."

Aragon: (to the two extra guards at the door)

Gold Goblin Guard 75: Sure thing, boss!

Aragon: || Aragon's turn is over.||

\* Sailor 750 tries to leap off the bar at Bodi, but cannot because his feet are stuck.

Sailor 750: Im gonna kill you, you evil whore of a man!

\* Sailor 750 leans down and swings at Bodi's head.

Bodi: Funny, your mom said the same thing to me

\* Bodi ducks

Sailor 750: Using a punch , Sailor 750 attacks Bodi with a Mighty Blow and succeeded.

Bodi: Bodi dodges Sailor 750's attack by retreating .

|| Skill level: 12 dice roll: 13 vs (12), and failed by -1. ||

Bodi: ooof!

The sailor's fist connects solidly with the side of Bodi's head. The blow knocks him from his feet and blackness surrounds him as he fades into unconsciousness.

\* Bodi is now FaceUp

The stuck sailors all let out a roar of laughter.

\* Sailor 750 continues to struggle to try to get unstuck from the top of the bar.

Aethel has received initiative.

Ajax: || Ajax's turn is over.||

Sailor 750: Thats what you get for getting with my woman! And if you ever speak about me dear old mum again, you'll find a knife in your back!

Aethel has received initiative.

Aethel: || Aethel's current maneuver is Concentrate

Current Shock modifier is 0 ||

\* Aethel finishes casting, and becomes translucent, with a windblown look. He also begins floating off of the floor.

Snargash has received initiative.

Aethel: || Aethel's turn is over.||

Snargash: || Snargash's current maneuver is Move

Current Shock modifier is 0 ||

Snargash: is there a lift out throught the bar at this end or do I have to go over?

Snargash: I slide past the unglued patrons "Excuse me folks, I need to handle some first aid here"

Guy has received initiative.

Snargash: || Snargash's turn is over.||

Guy: || Guy's current maneuver is AoDIncreasedDodge

Current Shock modifier is 0 ||

\* Guy will wait for a bit more backup before approaching the situation further; no sense in making himself the biggest target.

Snargash: I gesture to Guy to circle around the side I was on

Shayla has received initiative.

Guy: || Guy's turn is over.||

\* Sailor 750 continues to swing his hands toward Bodi, though he is nowhere near hitting the unconscious bartender laying on the floor.

\* Sailor 750 continues to utter curses and blame Bodi for numerous dastardly things done to his wife.

Shayla: || Shayla's current maneuver is DoNothing

Current Shock modifier is 0 ||

Aragon has received initiative.

Shayla: || Shayla's turn is over.||

Aragon: || Aragon's current maneuver is Move

Current Shock modifier is 0 ||

Aragon: || Aragon's turn is over.||

Snargash: I check that Bodi's just unconscious but otherwise okay

Snargash: I call out "And the winner, by K-O is. . ." softly: what's your name son? I take his wrist in my hand and raise both in the air

\* Sailor 750 looks at Snargash with a look of surprise.

Sailor 750: Uh, my names Grallis

Snargash: "Mr. Grallis, of The. . ." softly - "what's your ship son?"

Grallis: The Featherwind.

Snargash: "of the Featherwind. And in celebration of the restoration of his matrimonial honor, Mr. Grallis would like you all join him in a round of grog at his gratis!"

\* Grallis manages an awkward smile and then shouts, "Yeah!" at hearing that he 'won'

Snargash: softly "really. you're buying. I understand your feelings toward Mr. Bodi here, but we really can't just let anyone come in and assault our staff. . ."

Grallis: Huh? What? Just let me down from here you ugly ass orc!

Snargash: Accept your victory, and the cost graciously.

Snargash: and take a bow

\* Grallis bows, though he does not look too happy about it.

Snargash: Sorry Mr Grallis, it's going to be a few minutes for that to wear off.

Grallis: You mean I have to stay up here on the bar?

Snargash: I wake Bodi up

Snargash: Yeah - just a few minutes more though. Everyone can thank you for the drink.

Snargash: trust me, it really is \*much\* better this way.

Snargash: EM=14

\* Grallis grudgingly hands over a stack of coins to pay for a round of drinks for everyone in the bar. The Ogre at the end roars loudly, drinks the grog and then smashes the mug on the bartop! Bodi begins to come to amidst waves of laughter and cheering.

Bodi: "whaaaaa? what happened?"

Snargash: I whisper to him "Just grin and be good natured about the whole thing. You just sold a round of grog to the entire house. . ."

\* Grallis glares down at Bodi, but does not say anything else to him.

Bodi: ow, my head....

Bodi: what was he saying? His wife?

\* Bodi tries to remember if any of this happened.

After a few more minutes, Snargash's spell wears off and the sailors all grab their friend, Grallis and shuffle him toward the door.

Snargash: Seems to be under the impression that you seduced her. Can't imagine that

Snargash: By the time they exit I've started a set and

\* Bodi looks around, trying to get his bearings

Snargash: bid the crew of The Whisperwind a good evening and safe trip home tonight

\* Shayla breaths a sigh of relief

\* Aragon unlocks the doors

One of the other crewmen apologized for his friends actions and says he thought they were just coming here for a drink. They promise to take him home and not let him come back.

Snargash: I pass Bodi off to a barmaid as I make my way to the stage, saying, "I'll have to check on you a bit later - I may not be able to really do any healing magic until tomorrow

Bodi: Hmm. I'll have to make sure to visit Gwendlyn again

----- Session End --- Dark Paths of Riddleport #10 ----- 061012 -----