

----- Session Start 051312----- Dark Paths of Riddleport #8 -----

Snargash and Guy stand on the street watching Aragon climb up and slip into a 2nd story window. Strange, wild animal cries continue coming from inside the building. They can hear the sounds of someone pounding on Smeeds backdoor just around the corner.

Meanwhile Shayla and Bodi survey the stairs and Aragon moves up quietly through Smeed's residence behind them.

Aethel continues to hide under the stairs in snake form, trying to keep away from the 3 savage baboons.

Shayla has received initiative.

Shayla catches a glimpse of one of the baboons reaching under the stairs below her. It is a narrow shot, but she is confident she can make it.

Snargash: Well Mr. Guy, I don't think any of us should be seen here riaght now. I can get us both up over the roof. . .

Guy: Very well then. That sounds not unreasonable.

The baboon howls with rage then slumps over motionless.

Aragon has received initiative.

Aragon: || Aragon's current maneuver is Move

Current Shock modifier is -0 ||

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

Guy has received initiative.

* Aragon aragon moves swiftly through the building following Bodi and Shayla

Guy: || Guy's current maneuver is DoNothing

Current Shock modifier is -0 ||

* Guy will wait for Snargash to do what he's planning.

* Guard Baboon 70 starts grabbing the bottom stairs and pulling them up, throwing them across the room.

Bodi has received initiative.

* Bodi stands guard at the top of the stairs, happy to let Shayly rain down her deadly arrows.

Snargash has received initiative.

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Snargash: || Snargash's current maneuver is Concentrate

Current Shock modifier is -0 ||

Snargash: Placing the end of my Thunderstaff to my lips, I begin the low drone beginning Raag Ntare Sicut Papilionem as softly (quietly) as I can

Sounds of pounding on the front door can now be heard also from inside the house.

Snargash: (Levitate will take 2 seconds to cast each time)

* Guard Baboon 44 rushes up the stairs to see who is up above!

* Guard Baboon 44 races halfway up, leaps up on the rail and swings up, landing next to Shayla.

Aethel has received initiative.

* Aethel concentrates, gathering lightning to a point on his nose...

Aethel: || Aethel's current maneuver is Concentrate

Current Shock modifier is -0 ||

Shayla has received initiative.

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

* Shayla turns to the monkey, drawing and firing

Aragon has received initiative.

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

Guard Baboon 44: Guard Baboon 44 dodges Shayla's attack and failed.

The two arrows sink into the baboon, he howls, wobbles on the rail and falls back down to the first floor.

Aragon: || Aragon's current maneuver is Move

Current Shock modifier is -0 ||

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

Aragon: Hey comrades. have we foes worthy of my blades?

Guy has received initiative.

Guy: || Guy's current maneuver is DoNothing

Current Shock modifier is -0 ||

* Guy is still waiting for Snargash's spell.

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

* Guard Baboon 70 reaches under the stairs, trying to grab Aethel-snake.

Aethel sees a dirty, shit covered baboon hand coming toward him, but it does not reach far enough in.

Bodi has received initiative.

Snargash has received initiative.

Snargash: || Snargash's current maneuver is Concentrate

Current Shock modifier is -0 ||

Snargash: As the low drone suddenly rises, Guy does as well

Snargash: Lewvitate « 16 = 16 »

Aethel has received initiative.

Aethel: || Aethel's current maneuver is AoDIncreasedDodge

Current Shock modifier is -0 ||

Shayla has received initiative.

* Aethel continues to hide in the trash under the stairs and waits for the rain of death to hit this one too...

From her current position, Shayla cannot see the remaining baboon below, though she can still hear him.

Aragon has received initiative.

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

* Shayla creeps down the stairs, bow nocked with two arrows

Aragon: || Aragon's current maneuver is Move

Current Shock modifier is -0 ||

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

Guy has received initiative.

Guy: || Guy's current maneuver is Move

Current Shock modifier is -0 ||

guy is boosted up to the edge of the nearby rooftop, he is able to scramble up to it.

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

* Guard Baboon 70 rushes up the stairs and viciously attacks Shayla.

Guard Baboon 70: Using a fist pound, Guard Baboon 70 attacks Shayla and succeeded.

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* Guard Baboon 70 pummels Shayla, but her armor protects her from damage.

Bodi has received initiative.

Bodi: || Bodi's current maneuver is MoveAndAttackHeroicCharge

Current Shock modifier is -0 ||

* Bodi surges forward with rapier out and lunges into the beast, hoping to interpose himself between the beast and Shayla once again.

Guard Baboon 70: Guard Baboon 70 dodges Bodi's attack and failed.

Bodi: Bodi impails the creature with an expert lunge into its torso

Bodi: "back off Doll, and let me handle this brute"

* Guard Baboon 70 howls with monkey rage and spits at Bodi.

Snargash has received initiative.

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

Snargash: || Snargash's current maneuver is Concentrate

Current Shock modifier is -0 ||

Snargash: I begin the raag once more

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

Aethel has received initiative.

Aethel: || Aethel's current maneuver is Move

Current Shock modifier is -0 ||

* Aethel slithers out from under the staircase and reverts to his regular form

Aethel can hear heavy pounding and shouting coming from both the front and rear doors of the building.

Shayla has received initiative.

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

* Shayla steps back to make room for the boys, nodding Aragon toward the baboon.

Aragon has received initiative.

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

* Bodi looks at Aragon. "Okay big boy, let's see what you got."

* Aragon fast-draws his sword, step into space, and slice it in twain.

Aragon: || Aragon's current maneuver is Attack

Current Shock modifier is -0 ||

Guard Baboon 70: Guard Baboon 70 dodges Aragon's attack and failed.

Guard Baboon 70: Guard Baboon 70 dodges Aragon's attack and failed.

Aragon: « 1d6+4 = 1 + 4 = 5 » and « 1d6+4 = 2 + 4 = 6 », cutting

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

* Guard Baboon 70 falls over, dead.

Bodi: Well, it looks like you got a lot. Well played sir!

Aragon: "Bodi, Aethel, did we find what we needed? The Orcs are coming - we should get

out of here!

Aragon: "

* Bodi points to the strongbox. Yeah, we found this...

Shayla: While we're here ...

* Shayla looks around for anything valuable quickly

Guy comes shuffling into the room, he looks around, realizing he is too late for the fight.

Guy: What'd I miss? We find him?

For a man capable of making high dollar loans, Smeed lives in relative squallor. There seems to be nothing of value anywhere in the building.

Bodi: Hey buddy. Don't suppose you have a way to make this smaller or lighter do you?

(Bodi points to the strongbox)

Shayla: we should leave by the roof, I think,

Bodi: sure, it worked before. And I have rope

Calls of "Smeed, open up!" come from the front door of the building while the banging continues.

Bodi: Let's bar this room too while we're at it

A quick search of the place does not turn up any Dwarven bodies.

Everyone retreats back upstairs.

Guy: So we're going up AGAIN? At least we can't go up past the roof, I suppose.

Snargash levitates up and joins the group.

Snargash: Oh, we can go much higher Mr. Guy

* Guy frowns. "Oh great."

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

* Bodi gets Aragon to help blockade the doors

Everyone gathers upstairs, blocking doors along the way. The choice to go out the side window and move across the neighbor building, or go out the back window and climb down the small lean-to on the back of Smeed's building.

* Aethel casts body of air (vs 16: « 3d6 = 15 »

Aethel is able to become gaseous and float safely to the ground.

Snargash: Please take my hand Mr. Guy

* Guy will take it.

Bodi and Shayla climb down, though Bodi has to help Shayla down the last bit of the way.

* Bodi grabs Shayla's rear end 'accidentally' assisting her down

Shayla: "Oi! Watch it you!"

Everyone manages to get down and away from Smeed's building without drawing the attention of the Half-Orcs.

Snargash: If you would be so kind as to grab the tell-tale rope in your other hand once Mr. Aragon is clear. . .

Guy: Sure thing.

Bodi has a fairly heavy and sturdily constructed lockbox, taken from the storage room of Lymas Smeed.

Bodi: Well that didn't go exactly as planned, but I suspect we will find the dwarf's payment in this box.

Snargash: ||Snargash now has a Threshold of 17||

Shayla: Hopefully we can find a clue about the dwarf as well.

Snargash: Does everyone have everything they went in with?

Shayla: I think Bodi left some blood, but otherwise ... I think so.

Bodi: Yep. Shayla and I didn't need a rope to get in, but good to leave with.

Bodi: Oh yes, I did leave some of that didn't I?

Snargash: All knives, arrows, etc.?

Bodi: Shame we couldn't have that bedroom to ourselves, we could have left other bodily fluids behind

Bodi: Maybe find me a healer too

The group heads back to the Gold Goblin, trying to avoid major intersections.

Saul Vancaskerkin: So what did you find out? Did you find Lar?

Snargash: Once we have a moment I can take care of that Mr. Bodil

Shayla: I've been wanting to learn how to do some aid ... maybe I could practice on you? I'm sure stitches wouldn't hurt too much.

Snargash: I have a suturing kit. . .

Snargash: I'd be happy to teach you

Aethel: shall we open up this box?

Saul Vancaskerkin: Can you open it?

Aethel: I can unlock it - can't vouch for traps though

* Aethel goes about casting his magic on the lock...

Saul Vancaskerkin: Well, one of you know anything about traps?

Saul Vancaskerkin: I used to be able to do that kinda stuff back in the day, but you would be surprised how much trouble that is these days.

* Saul Vancaskerkin taps his key hand against a nearby table.

Bodi: um I know a little

* Aragon takes a step backwards, "volunteering" Bodi for this task.

Bodi looks the box over for traps and does not see any.

Bodi: Looks safe to me

* Aethel steps back a bit further himself

Saul Vancaskerkin: Thought you were all some sorta tough guys. Move aside.

* Saul Vancaskerkin flips the lid of the strongbox open with his key hand, cringing back a bit as he does so.

Nothing happens as the lid opens. Inside the box are several pouches and a ledger with a marking pen.

* Saul Vancaskerkin grabs the ledger and starts going through it.

Saul Vancaskerkin: Bahh, this is horseshit. Here's all my payments, looks like he's been lying about the amounts. But there's no recent payment.

Aragon: "What's it say?"

Saul Vancaskerkin: But, he wouldn't put down the payment in his book before killing Lar and taking the money. That would be silly.

Bodi: See, I told you jokers there were no traps

* Saul Vancaskerkin starts rummaging through the pouches, each apparently filled with coins.

* Saul Vancaskerkin grabs one and lifts it.

Saul Vancaskerkin: This, right here. This was the pouch Larur took with him to make the payment. Feels a bit light though. There's no more than 300 gold in it now. No doubt he spent it already!

Saul Vancaskerkin: That bastard.

Saul Vancaskerkin: So how did you get this, anyway?

* Aragon studiously looks at his shoes...

Shayla: Um, he essentially gave it to us.

* Saul Vancaskerkin looks hard at Shayla.

Saul Vancaskerkin: He 'gave' it to you?

Shayla: Well, he tried to stab me in the back, he did!

Saul Vancaskerkin: You mean you stole it from him.

Shayla: We defended ourselves, of course.

Shayla: Can you steal from the dead?

Saul Vancaskerkin: He tried to stab you? See. I told you. What a bastard.

Saul Vancaskerkin: You KILLED him?

Shayla: What was I supposed to do, ask him to stop stabbing us? Look at poor Bodi!

* Saul Vancaskerkin's eyes go wide and he puts his good hand to his forehead and shakes his head.

Saul Vancaskerkin: Well, this changes things. This is interesting.

* Saul Vancaskerkin then breaks into a nice big grin.

Snargash: Actually, that's a good idea - If I may Mr. Bodil. . .

Bodi: Kill is such a harsh word.

Saul Vancaskerkin: Well, I guess my debt is paid to him, then. That frees up a lot more capital for the Goblin.

Bodi: I would say, just knocked him unconscious in a bad way

Snargash: *I examine the wound to estimate how much healing it will require

Snargash: Yes, I'm afraid Mr. Smeed is currently experiencing some extreme metabolic challenges. . .

Saul Vancaskerkin: Meta-whata?

Shayla: At least now he's a holey man.

Saul Vancaskerkin: Well anyway, this is all good news. The murderous bastard got what he wanted. Though I would still like to have a bit of closure on our friend Larur, give him a proper burial.

Saul Vancaskerkin: What is the proper burial for a Dwarf? Do you know?

Snargash: Well, I'd like to find him alive really

Shayla: I would assume in underground

Bodi: puy lots of dirt on them

Saul Vancaskerkin: Yea, underground.

Aethel: Well, we found his money, anyhow

Saul Vancaskerkin: I'm a 'burial at sea' type of man, myself.

Snargash: hmm, kind of outside our usual rubric

* Saul Vancaskerkin looks at the money in the strong box.

Saul Vancaskerkin: Well, I suppose this is just spoils of war. I'll go count it and share it out

to you all. You earned it. You risked your necks for it, afterall.

* Aragon looks at Saul looking at the money

* Aragon smiles.

Bodi: just a flesh wound.

Snargash: Esoteric medicine = 14

Snargash: I pull out my hochiku and play Raag Os Arctissimum (major Healing)

Snargash: skill = 14

Bodi: || Bodi is healed and now has 10 HP left.||

Snargash: ||Snargash now has a Threshold of 14||

Snargash: Okay my friend, please try not to get hurt for a couple of days

Snargash: I'm really starting to need my beauty sleep. . . .

Bodi: Wow, thank you and the brotherhood so much

After a few moments, Saul comes back out with the strongbox.

Aragon: So, we know that Larur delivered some of the money, so he made it to the shylock's. But the neighborhood watch said they didn't see him. So maybe we go ask them some more questions?

Saul Vancaskerkin: There was about 4200\$ worth of gold in that box! Thats 600\$ for each of you! Well done. Not a bad days work.

* Saul Vancaskerkin hands a sack to each person.

Saul Vancaskerkin: "Does our usual agreement apply to this as well?" he says to Snargash?

Guy: Indeed. Not a bad sum at all.

Shayla: This gold is getting heavy ... where do you store coin that's considered a safe place?

Saul Vancaskerkin: Well, the safe is pretty safe.

Saul Vancaskerkin: Thats why they call it a safe.

Snargash: Quite so Mr. Vancaskerkin

Shayla: Here? Hm, would you be willing to let us store money there? Or maybe there is a place we could exchange it for gems?

Saul Vancaskerkin: I would happily keep your valuables in the counting room. No one but me has access to that room.

Shayla: At least they are lighter.

Shayla: And we're the guards.

Saul Vancaskerkin: Im sure you could find a jeweler to change them for you, but you would have a harder time using them then.

Shayla: True.

Saul Vancaskerkin: But you're welcome to keep anything you like in the counting room safe. Its plenty big. And yes, I've got some decent security.

* Saul Vancaskerkin smiles at you all.

Saul Vancaskerkin: Well, Ill go put this away for you then. Let me know of anything else you need stored there.

Guy: Certainly better than your moneylender did it seems.

Aragon: Mine, too.

Saul Vancaskerkin: Ok, Ive got some other business to attend to. Id like you all to continue

looking for Larur, if possible. but I think maybe you should keep a low profile for a few days.
There may be some heat on you for taking out the moneylender.

* Shayla nods. "Yeah, that sounds like a good idea."

The next 2 days go by and everyone keeps a low profile, sticking around the Goblin, not running any outside errands.

The word on the streets is that a group of rogues robbed a moneylender that was working for one of the major bosses.

There have been an increase in the number of Half Orc patrons at the Goblin in the last few days as well.

Bodi: Looks like our fan club has been hanging out

Shayla: That doesn't bode well.

Snargash: We did invite them if I recall correctly

Every once in a while, you notice one of them giving you the eye, but they cause no problems. They gamble, eat and drink.

Snargash: * My nightly patter includes the recognition
Larur never shows up, though, and no one hears any word from him. Several members of the staff are affected by the absence of Larur. He was a well liked and respected supervisor at the Goblin.

Bodi: I think we need to revisit and follow up on rumors.

Snargash knows that Boss Croat is a fairly powerful crimelord in Riddleport and that he almost exclusively hires Half Orcs for his enforcers.

Aragon: Maybe spread a few of our newly-gotten coin around?

Saul approaches Aethel one evening.

* Aethel nods to Saul

Saul Vancaskerkin: Well, it looks like Lar is gone. He would never be gone this long without word. You and your friends have been a boon to me and the Goblin. I need a new floor manager. What do you say? You are clearly intelligent and well spoken. You know your friends and you can take care of yourself. I am willing to raise your salary. In fact, Im raising everyones salary.

Aethel: Sure, I can do that

Saul Vancaskerkin: Great. That takes a load off my shoulders!

The 2nd week of your employment at the Gold Goblin is coming to an end.

* Aethel will make more of an effort to understand the employees and workings of the place better than he had been

Guy: Guy uses the Per skill. ||

Snargash: Singing = 14, Intimidate = 19

Aragon: « 3d6 = 13 » vs 11 for Aragon's "dancing lessons"

The next day, Saul comes around and pays everyone.

Saul Vancaskerkin: I am bumping you all up, though the Goblin didnt really have a very good week.

* Saul Vancaskerkin pays everyone 150\$ (instead of 125) and pays Aethel 200\$.

Saul Vancaskerkin: You all made more money than I did this week, just so ya know.
Running a business is hard!

Aragon: "I've noticed."

----- Session End --- 051312----- Dark Paths of Riddleport #8 -----