

Elendar's Demise

(CW possession, gore, parasites)

Excerpts extracted from the Secret Scrolls of Elendar, Cleric of Lolth.

"Today I was attacked by an outsider. His body was covered in white vines so much I couldn't understand which its original species was before its body vaporized in a cloud of spores and dust. I decided to preserve some of the residual to study their effects on a live subject. I wonder where this was from. I will start to count the days of the experiment from tomorrow. And today, I will rest."

Day 1

The live specimen I decided to test the parasite on is a goblin I found trying to trespass my territory, unsuitable as sacrifice for my Goddess.

The smell of the dust caused him a light cough, but at this stage of the experiment it is impossible to perceive any major variations.

I will leave food and water for the goblin and I will check on it in a couple of days.

Day 4

Still no significant changes. The goblin became quiet and stopped trying to escape. I hope that breaking his limbs won't cause a delay in showing symptoms of the effect of that dust, since it was starting to get annoying.

My throat is dry. I think I will spend some time right at the entrance of the caves, to breathe some fresh air.

Day 6

I am once again recording that I couldn't observe any physical changes in my subject, even if his attitude had become submissive, probably due to the fact that he can't even feed on his own.

I had a strange dream yesterday. I think I saw my Goddess, but instead of Her voice, somebody was telling me to leave and to find somebody.

I woke up drenched in cold sweat, and I couldn't consume any of my meals. I will try to sleep it out, but if this maladie will affect me until the day after tomorrow, I will consume some medicine.

Day 7

Nightmares again. The goblin admitted that I screamed during the night. He is still completely fine, while I am not.

I found myself at the entrance of my house twice, without any memory of how I got there. My abdomen feels heavy. I will rest some more.

Day 9

Yesterday I consumed some medicine, but I will probably take some more days to recover. I am going to sacrifice the goblin if he won't show any unusual symptoms in the next few days.

I am hungry but I can't eat any food. I am hot with fever, and my body reacts pretty badly to movement. I feel like my spider abdomen is trying to separate from myself.

I am starting to wonder, what if I was the one affected by the dust? But I consider this definitely improbable.

I need to find other people. I need to escape.

Day 10

I woke up outside my cave covered in blood.

When I came back, the goblin was dead, somebody sliced his throat and I believe it was me. I can still taste his flavor.

I reread some of the entries of my diary, I have no memory of writing the last phrases, even if that is my handwriting.

Why would I need to escape?

My skin is itching. My heartbeat is fast. My legs are weak.

I am going to sleep.

Day 11

I am missing a leg. I might have ripped it in my sleep.

Something white is coming out from the hole. Something similar to those vines covering the intruder ten days ago.

What is going to be of me? Am I going to end up like that?

I don't want to submit to this kind of fate, I need to fight back in some way.

I tried to study the goblin's corpse, and it has no sign of vines, or dust. I am afraid it had afflicted only me.

I need to escape and find the others

Day 12

I decided to leave my cave. I decided to look for help. I don't know how much time I have before I will stop thinking with my own head.

Vines are coming out of my abdomen. Vines are coming out of my legs. It might be difficult to walk. But I need to escape. I need to find the others.

I need to find the others and make them like me.