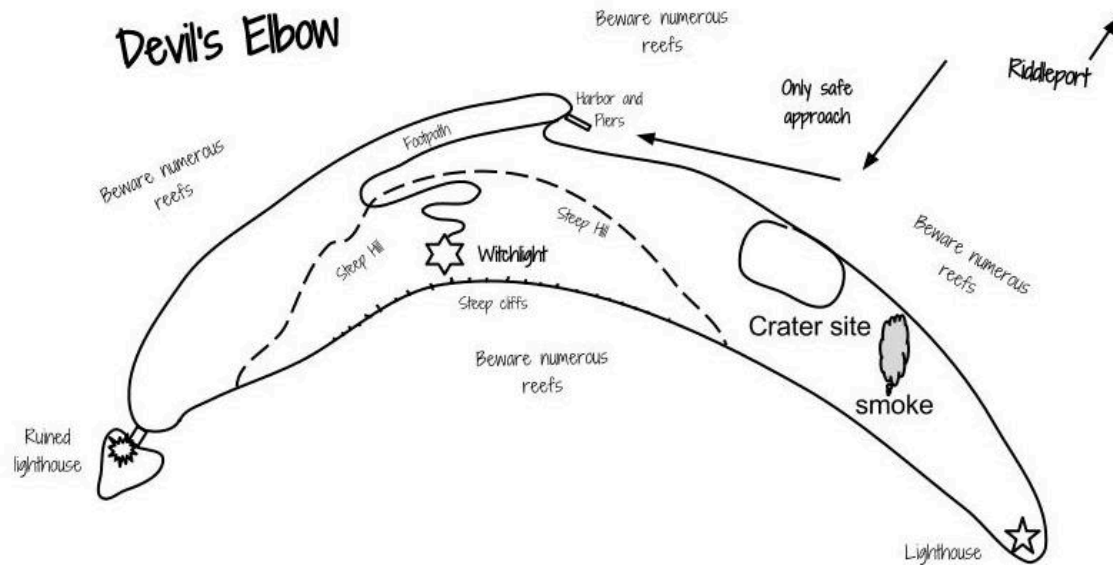


I Wanna (Space) Rock (27)

[Chat Log](#)

[Dark Paths of Riddleport Campaign Page](#)



GM 130401 - Everyone gathers around and examines the small chunk of skymetal that Guy has found. It actually looks more like some type of crystal than metal, and though it seems light, it feels tough.

Encouraged by their find after only an hour searching, everyone gets back to work searching the wide, devastated plain surrounding the crater. It is agreed that they work in

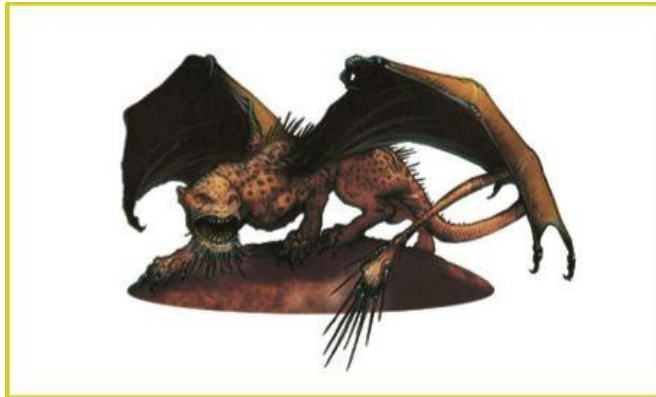
groups of two no more than two bow-shot lengths apart. Aragon and Bodi search down low in a ravine like hollow that is full of downed trees, Snargash and the new guy, Paal, team up and search a wide, low area down near the shoreline while Guy and Aethel search out near and over the water of the crater itself.



Paal 130401 - Paal keeps a keen eye out for the odd material. "Some of the theomancers in my home could find ores and metals with their spells. Too bad we don't have anything like that here."

Bodi 130406 - Bodi Keeps looking around diligently. He tries to make some chat with Aragon. "Hey bud, you feeling okay after that crazy tumble we took? I think we're in for more trouble before we find our chunks of rock and make it out of here unscathed."

GM 130406 - As the search for skymetal continues, everyone gets busy and spread out. After about another half hour, with no further finds, Paal calls out a warning to Aragon and Bodi and points to a dark shape emerging from a hollow under some fallen trees behind them. A creature, about the size of a large lion slinks out. At first, everyone assumes it is one of the strange creatures that knocked the tower off the cliff, but after another moment, those thoughts are gone. Long, black wings stretch up from the creatures back and shake a bit before the beast lets out a high pitched cry and leaps into the air, flapping its bat like wings to gain altitude.



Aragon 130407 - Aragon charged across the blasted hillside, hopping over and on top of the downed trees that littered the area. Truth was, he was tired of looking for rocks, and here a worthy combat had presented itself!

Unfortunately, it didn't take Aragon long to realize that as long as the creature stayed in the air, his considerable prowess was all but

useless. And racing across the log piles while watching the sky was a good way to take a tumble. Which he did.

Meanwhile, Bodi had drawn his rapier and knife, and started scrambling across the fallen logs, trying to get to a decent place to face the beast as it drew nearer. Guy took to the air, but kept his distance - this was not the sort of foe he wanted to tangle with directly. Paal the ranger readied his bow and maneuvered for a good shot, closing slowly.

The monster wheeled in the air above them, and with a flick of its tail raining down on Aragon. He tried to evade them, but several still struck home. The armor on his leg and torso held, but one nasty one struck his hand! Horrified, he almost dropped Nadir, but managed to hang on. He decided that there was safety in numbers, and began making his way over to Bodi.

By this time the air was filled with arrows and lightning, giving the mantichore other concerns. It swooped down and slashed at Paal, then took back to the air just in time to see the normally graceful Bladedancer slip on a particularly slimy piece of treemoss and fall flat on his face! The creature's predatory instincts kicked in and, seeing helpless prey, it pounced! As Aragon

frantically scrambled to get out from under the wings and claws, Bodi took the opportunity to move behind and started slashing away! First, he severed a wing, binding the monster to the ground, then another solid blow almost crippled it. The creature turned to see where this new source of pain was coming from, and Aragon took the chance to roll out and slash at it from the ground. The monster turned to face Bodi, just in time for Aragon to sink his blade deep in it's chest, putting the monster away for good.

Paal 130409 - Those quills look... uncomfortable. If no one has a better suggestion I'll try removing them.

GM 130409 - Aragon sits on a downed tree and holds his hand out passively for the Northman to look at. He pretends not to wince as Paal starts poking around the long, black barb that is piercing his hand. After about 30 minutes, Paal looks up, his work on Aragon is done. "Anyone have some bandages?"

Snargash 130410 - While the Northman works the barb from from the elf's hand, the monk assesses the other injuries and plays [a series of soft melodies](#) to heal them, noting that the Northman might suffer from mild hemophilia, or he simply transposed a note in one of the raags.*_

Aragon 130411 - The Bladedancer gingerly flexes his fingers, then draws Nadir and moves through some basic Steps. He turns and bows slightly, "Ranger, Brother, thank you. I shall endeavor to avoid such nastiness in the future."

GM 130413 - Everyone else rests while Paal carefully removes the mantichore's tail barb from Aragon's hand. A sharp eye is kept out for any further approaching creatures.

Bodi 130424 - "Quite the bout there my friends", Bodi commented as he secured his blades back into their appropriate scabbards. He shakes his head at Aragon and chuckles a little. "Had you not cleverly tripped yourself up, I wouldn't have been able to cut into his wing like that and keep him grounded."

Bodi casts another look to the sky. "I don't like this one bit, we're too exposed out here. We need ranged weaponry."

Paal 130425 "Interesting Bodi, what sort of rumors have you heard? If we are to look for something specific we should probably pool all available knowledge on it."