

Replaying the events of the 2019-03-19 Log,

Darynit throws Barkamena, and it bounces back. He then runs over to Izar and Carlos.

Izar steps up between Carlos and the Vardumtron, casting Blade Ward.

Carlos pulls out his soul dagger. It glows with an orange luminescence. Carlos positions himself still near Izar, but a little bit closer to be within striking distance.

Hrothulf unsheaths his two-handed great sword and wraps socks around it, lighting it on fire (the old Cajun Crepe Flambee).

Vardumtron turns north toward Izar and Carlos, and comes with surprising speed for its size, yet misses its attack, as before (irl).

Darnit casts chromatic orb (acid) this time. It lands on Vardumtron's shield, scarred the shield with its bubbly *je ne sais quoi*.

Izar casts shocking grasp and hits. Once again, as the lightning courses through Vardumtron, all but Carlos realize that Vardumtron isn't *wearing* armor; it *is* armor, empty on the inside. In broken Draconic Izar again says, "Gods are not made of metal."

In the flashes of light from Izar's attack, Carlos' sight is illumined for an instance, wherein he sees it's a weird amalgam of tortured humanoids in the reflection in the mirrors.

Carlos goes up to the Vardumtron and attacks with his soul spear (*the holy spearit*), and it cuts straight through the armor, creating a slice with radiant beams flowing out. Vardumtron drops to a knee in pain, with an open wound of exposed flesh on his shin.

Hrothulf puts two candles back in their places. Vardumtron's visage gets more grotesque and easy to see. Vardumtron drops his shield so he can pick up Carlos. Carlos really resists, but to no avail. Vardumtron throws Carlos at Hrothulf, but he misses.

Darnit magic missiles—one on the head (plink), one on the shoulder (plink), and one on the fleshy exposed parts in the open wound on his shin (great agony, the suit of armor crashing on the floor [again]).

As before, Izar says, "I'll be right back. I'll never leave you nor forsake you. But I'll be right back." He casts blink.

Carlos pulls out the railgun he didn't have at the time and fires away at Vardumtron for some target practice, and a respite, keeping him far away. Like a rock being thrown at a steel drum barrel, an echo-y thud like a large bell rings out. Vardumtron's head wobbles back and forth from the impact.

Hrothulf checks to make sure Carlos is okay. He reaches into a pocket and pulls out a cold raw porterhouse steak to put on his bruised face.

Vardumtron swings his sword at Darnit, striking and giving a significant bruise. Daryo, as Darnit, safewords out with the exclamation, "Carnage!"

Izar is in the ethereal plane/shadow realm, and he uses the soul rapier on Vardumtron in the ethereal plane. "Aaaahh! Skewer him! Like Hrothulf taught me!" [Noel rolls with IRL dice after breathing on them]. Izar hits, and gaping beam with shooting beams of life, spewing out of the back of Vardumtron, like when beast turns into the prince at the end of Beauty and the Beast. It still makes no sound other than clanging to the ground.

Carlos approaches the Vardumtron with 20% trepidation and 80% morbid curiosity, and attempts to cut off one of its hands using the soul spear. Carlos plunges the spear into the Vardumtron's wrist, noting that there is not much resistance on the armor and leaves a glowing wound. Upon feeling this attack, Vardumtron attacks Carlos but misses.

Hrothulf circles around behind Vardumtron, "I'll say, that really is Vardumtron's ass."

Vardumtron picks up Carlos and rips him in half, throwing the torso and legs to opposite sides of the room. Carlos mumbles, "Sparticus..."

Izar blinks back in all his glory, and sees that everyone left. Izar says, "pterodactyl."

When Izar gets up, Daryo is not in the room, Ego is receiving medical attention from Tres for the shock and awe of what she just experienced (heart rate and adrenaline through the roof).

Izar says, "Did you guys see that?! The soul blade, in the ethereal realm? Totally badass."

"Oh, that was you?"

"Yeah, that was me!! Who did you think it was?!"

FYI, soul blades are forged out of fossilized dragon eyes.