Moria - 09/30/2025 - Blind Fury

Notetaker:

- ☑ Brad (Ravrokk) [Ozymandias107]
- ☐ Nate (Taelith) [Nate He/They (Taelith)]
- ☐ Mick (Harodie) [ImaGrippli]
- ☐ Simon (Jasper) [Simon]
- ☐ Guest

Players Present:

- ☑ Brad
- ☑ Nate
- ☑ Mick
- ☑ Simon
- ☑ Zöe
- ☐ Guest

NPCs:

Raven (Green Dragonkin of Genessa)

Ba'al Dracar Noir's (Black Dragon)

Random Ass Guy (Azrael Ghost)

Asheed the Cat (with magical collar)

Goat (with Barding and a Ring of Featherfall)

Roland Winterborn (Licensed Dragonkin Mercenary from Silver Pine Village)

Roselyn Winterborn (Licensed Dragonkin Mercenary from Silver Pine Village)

Curtis (Unlicensed Lionfolk Mercenary from Silver Pine Village)

Steve (Unlicensed Lionfolk Mercenary from Silver Pine Village)

What Happened:

Ba'al Dracar Noir's Castle. The surgery was completed successfully and the Gri'Zelda: A Lich to the Past's Phylactery was removed. Jasper was Blinded by the light, revved up like a deuce, another runner in the night when he touched the Phylactery. The party was still reeling from discovering the Ba'al was the thin, black line standing between the world and Azrael's divine destruction.

We met back up with Random Ass Guy, the ghost with the most, when we went outside. Roland, Roslyn, Curtis, and Steve are back working on the bridge situation. Harodie let off a noxious undead fart that spread out and flowed down into the basement of the castle where the party had seen the corpses. As Harodie got further from the Phylactery, his intestinal distress lessened; he left it with Random Ass Guy, who soon enough let out a green ghost fart. Taelith went outside and saw the ghost fart heading towards the door.

Curtis headed inside to talk to the rest of the party- the short guy started farting the green gas and some of it went downstairs, and that's not good, if it is the same as the dragon. Taelith is taking it away from the dragon to the bridge. Do with that as you will.

Ravrok sent Curtis into the basement to get another barrel of wine and went with him. Herodie continued shitting. Roland, Roselyn, and Steve are at the bridge with Taelith. Jasper is alone with Raven, blind in the upstairs of the castle. RAG is near the castle, taking a ghost shit.

When R/C got into the basement, 5 human zombies were just getting up and headed towards them. There were five of them- Ravrok killed two of them initially. Curtis cut off both of his zombie's arms, Rav, "Well done disarming your foe!" Curtis took some hits. Ravrok moved up and killed two more zombies. Plenty of Zombie Guts on his scythe, Curtis starts singing:

It's not that easy bein' green
Having to spend each day
The color of the leaves
When I think it could be nicer
Bein' red or yellow or gold
Or something much more colorful like that

Ravrok stepped up and killed the last zombie. Working together, taking a couple of trips, R/C managed to haul up three barrels of wine.

Curtis vomited and passed out, foaming at the mouth. Raven asked Jasper if he has anything- he gave her a healing potion. When poured in Curtis's mouth it seems to heal his wounds but he was still foaming at the mouth.

Jasper wasn't sure if he wanted to use his antitoxin for Curtis- if so, he might not be able to make a cherry icee. Or rather, he might not be able to see without it. Ravrok guilted Jasper into saving Curtis, reminding him about our magic hearthstone to take us immediately back to civilization.

Jasper selflessly offered up his last antitoxin to help Curtis survive his bites. Raven delivers it to Curtis- the foam clears away, he wipes it off, and wipes his eyes. "Thanks- this isn't the first time

this has happened, but it might be the last."

Taelith has been farting pretty much non-stop- aiming at the canyon- that canyon is full.

The dragon gave us a painting earlier- he also isn't going to try to kill us, so a double reward. Raven had convinced Ba'al that the proper order was wine first, so the goat survived for Jasper to ride on. Raven helped Jasper on the goat. After putting Jasper on the goat and took the lead.

Herodie called out to Curtis- "Hey! Let's grab some candelabra!"

Dragon Painting

3 barrel of vintage Elven Lyrian wine

Curtis and Herodie both got 3 golden dragon candelabra each.

The entire party gathered at the bridge. The bridge is looking better- a decent rope system going, can climb across without much trouble. They managed to retrieve some boards that had not fallen- it can pull one person at a time across.

Our magical hearthstone is set to Draconis Imperium.

Ravrok suggested that we help our mercenaries get home. Jasper suggested we magic them with us to Draconis Imperium and let them head back to town from there, its safer that way. Everybody except Curtis and the cat fart a green cloud.

Jasper tied the rope around his waist and asked someone to tie the Phylactery bag to the other end of the bag. Jasper flies up into the air. At about 30 feet in the air, the party stops farting. Jasper is 60 feet up, the Phylactery is hanging 30 feet below him, and 30 feet above the party- that seems to be the magical distance.

We all touched the magical hearthstone. It wasn't working with RAS- he said he's take the long way around. Reminded us to check out his house and try to resurrect him.

I wish, I wish, with all my heart- to fly with dragons in a land apart.

We all appeared in the dining room of the bar room/tavern. Several drunk people are startled by our appearance. It is the evening now.

Everyone in the tavern is farting green gas- it clears the building. Hilarity and panic.

Anything Else / Player Highlights / Insights / Feedback:

Rav, "Well done disarming your foe!"

I wish, I wish, with all my heart- to fly with dragons in a land apart. - activation phrase for the magical hearthstone.

MVP Brownie Point Winner:

- ☐ Brad (Ravrok) [Ozymandias107]
- ☐ Nate (Taelith) [Nate He/They (Taelith)]
- ☐ Mick (Harodie) [ImaGrippli]
- ☑ Simon (Jasper) [Simon]
- ☐ Guest
- ☐ NPC: [Name Here]

Revision #4
Created 1 October 2025 01:04:05 by Brad L.
Updated 1 October 2025 02:42:18 by Brad L.