



The

Poodle Munch

Progress Report

March 13, 2021

Sponsored by K-Y Jelly. Specially designed to help Livia find herself.

Issue XLVIII

Fresh from having rescued Livia's memories from the evil Gray Eye, the party returned to Vusjak in Garland and enjoyed Millah Time. Livia, being the stalwart, proud, never back down from adversity kinda gal . . . decided to leave to find herself. The party was so remorseful that they immediately welcomed Snow Bear into their ranks and began giving her free loot. She was an acquaintance of Lucieth's, by the way.

The next morning, the Misfits set out toward Onthgeloom to find the mysterious Tarkoff, who was suppose to have extensive knowledge in portals and transferring consciousnesses. He was also known to make a pretty nice shepherd's pie, but that's something disputed by scholars everywhere.

The Misfits quickly learned that the people of Garland were a solemn lot who kept their heads down and viewed others with noticeable suspicion. They stopped at Agidell and then Fohnpar to get some Vulcan lovin'. After leaving Agidell, the party traveled some more before making camp. It was at that point that a Yuan-Ti calling himself Kirishaam approached. An odd duck, he introduced himself as the next in a long line of devils occupying the disposable bodies of ardent Qa'Suul worshippers who were keeping close to the party to learn more about the rogue gods and the All Creator.

Kirisham offered some info from his devilishly ugly god that followers of the rogue gods and the rest are openly fighting now, which could really ruin the balance. Qa'Suul is hoping that the party can find out more about the All Creator so if maybe he/she/it can calm the rest of the gods down. With a shrug, the party let Kirishaam in. Suckahs!

In Fohnpar, a halfling community, Lucieth found out from the local lycan lord that a pair of farmers had been attacked and killed by a pair of vampires the night before. This was alarming because it went against the pacts that the lycans/nosferatu had to maintain peace and borders. Lucieth feared that things might be heating up and he had to hurry to see if his plan to transfer consciousnesses into clone bodies could stop the conflict.

After paying the toll dwarves guarding the Dwarfland borders, the Misfits made their way into the Kingdom of Dockrawlin, where slavery was legal and most of the people observed a strict caste system. The party reached the city of Chochri, had a little dinner, and ran outside when the sounds of a commotion reached their ears. They ran outside to find that a lich and several iron golems were tearing through the nearby block. Turns out the lich had been randomly appearing and attacking here there for a while now. It seemed that it was up to the party to stop the madness!