



For Your Garden

The

# Poodle Mulch



Progress Report

June 26, 2021

Sponsored by Barbarian Anger. It's all the rage!

Issue LII

FYI, this is the 52<sup>nd</sup> session of the Misfits Campaign. A whole year of gaming, completed in nearly three. Nice job, all! Anyhoo, our Misfits were still in Chochri after having killed the second lich. They had noticed some weirdness, though. They were hungry but were only satisfied a short time after they had eaten. They were also tired. Not only that, something kept biting Merle and Andromeda on their earlobes but left no marks at all. Strange.

In Ibaharm's house, Andromeda had just been bitten on the ear. Squirk slapped on her Colonel Klink monocle of true seeing and saw an invisible squirrel sitting on the windowsill. She chased it into a hollow in a tree outside and was in the process of gaining its trust when the rest of the party took interest.

When Andromeda saw the squirrel appear, she was surprised to see that it was a kind of squirrel native to her home on Forestria. Wow! Ibaharm arrived and began encouraging the party to leave the squirrel alone.

When Lucieth arrived, he was bitten on the ear. That, and the party realized how damned hungry they were. That, and they were exhausted. When they realized they had not been dreaming, they knew something was up.

Lykos and Brynhildr managed to concentrate and wake up back in the Lich lair. The lich was sitting up in his coffin with glowing eyes as if he were in a trance. The rest of the party were lying about on the floor like the slackers they were. Dolly was on Lucieth's shoulder and seemed very happy to see that help had arrived.

Lykos began attacking the lich as the rest of the party came around. As they awoke, the stone platform in the cavern began spitting out different baddies to make the battle much longer and more interesting.

Right before the female lich, who had been reconstituting for a couple of days, formed to join the battle, that motherfuckaaahhhh Merle took the male lich's head off. Dammit. A DM can't get a break around here. Anyway, the battle continued on until the lich and his summoned baddies were defeated. The real battle of the liches was over.

The party got their real loot and destroyed the real phylacteries so that the real liches didn't come back and cause more trouble for anyone. After hearing cries of despair, they found Roger in one of the pits with a boulder over. Squirk changed him into an oreo lizard that crawled out before she returned him to normal.

Back in Chochri, the party got their real welcome home like the heroes they were. Ibaharm proclaimed them friends and allies. After a real meal and some real sleep, they really got up and visited Warmaster Billigi Hammerthon, the mayor of Chochri. He wined and dined them with some local lords, who showed their appreciation. The party received

2k gold each for their efforts. They begrudgingly declined several offers to stay in the city to assume various positions of importance within the community.

The party discovered that most of the city wizards had recently journeyed south to look in on the problems with wizards, such as how public sentiment had turned against them so noticeably, as well as a disease, decimating their ranks. It seemed that wizard problems hadn't crept into the north yet.

Before the party could leave Chochri, the moon had evolved to the point where Lucieth needed to incapacitate himself while he changed into a wererat. While most of the party took him into a secluded place in the forest to do this, Bolinda got Kirishaam to walk with her around the city.

At one point, the possessed Yuan-Ti followed a lost child into an alley, and Bolinda thought he might do something dastardly, which didn't happen. Turns out Bolinda was nothing more than a judgmental cunt . . . or a Trump supporter. Same thing. Anyway, all was well as the party came back together and resumed their journey toward Onthgloom and Professor Tarkoff.

In the city of Jabbrine, the party stopped and shopped, gaining spells, buffing armor and weapons and generally spending like a Kentucky Karen who had just won the lottery. While there, Squirk and Lykos provided what they knew to one of the local guild wizards named Niles Fehsom. He soaked up the information about disease and the cure like a sponge bob square wizard. He even gave out some presents to Squirk, Lykos, and Noctis.

The session ended with the party marking time for the next four days while some of their purchases are finalized. Who knows what mischief will befall them? Me, the DM. That's who.

