



For Your Garden

The

Poodle Mulch



Progress Report

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Issue LIII

After spending 4 days in Darch Urhai, the party (minus Lykos) struck out to the northeast. While in city, Kirishaam had done some investigatin' and came across some citizens talking about a temple of the All Creator to the northeast. How convenient! Evidently, they were going to have a viewing of the All Creator's home among the stars before having an event of some kind.

The Misfits decided to stop in on the temple located by the trade road on the grassy plain. There were about twenty-some people from various parts of Dockrawlin and abroad. They had come for different reasons, the least of which was to find out more about the strange god above gods.

Some were there to discover a new god to replace one that had failed them. Some were there to make money off of those who had gathered through song, dance, or "ahem" other means. The leader of the temple, a man named Baroone, didn't seem too crazy about Brynhildr being there with her holy symbol boldly showing, but allowed here to stay.

Squirk and Merle did their best to do some investigation of a tall wooden scaffolding and the telescope on top of it. The scope was pointed to the northeastern sky. Dolly even climbed up and looked around to give a report that the device was rotatable.

Once night arrived and the stars shone brightly overhead, a line formed at the telescope that one of the followers of the All Creator admitted was magically enhanced. Most of the Misfits took a look and saw a fantastically-beautiful golden cloud far off in space. According to Baroone, the cloud shrouded the silver kingdom, within which lived the benevolent All Creator.

After the viewing, everyone gathered around a pyre piled with sticks. A pole was erected in the center, and a woman was brought out and tied to it. She wore a black gi and had a white eye tattooed on the inside of he right forearm; a black marked her left. Noctis immediately recognized her as a monk of the god Gharan-Dis.

Baroone announced that the woman had infiltrated the All Creator temple, caused damage, and nearly killed one of his men. For her act of aggression from a holy person of another faith, he decreed that she would be burned at the stake.

Many who were gathered nodded their agreement, while others were unhappy about such an extreme punishment. Noctis questioned Baroone about his decreen, but the man would have none of it and lit the pyre. In turn, Noctis put an arrow through the woman's neck and killed her to save her from the agony of the flames. And who says the cold little lizard doesn't have a warm heart?

Baroone promptly told Noctis to either scam or be scrambled. Noctis took his party and left. They camped a couple of hours away up the road. In the morning, they resumed their march toward Ponnefei.

On the road, an angel of Thirion flew down and began threatening the party, saying that they needed to stop investigating the All Creator and stirring up trouble. The angel also warned them that they should stop consorting with creatures like the one possessing Kirishaam's body, or else there would be trouble. Noctis was not amused and promptly dismissed the angel scrub, who left.

Further down the road, the party encountered some ogres. Easy pickins for the legendary Misfits, right? Well, not if there are a couple of mated dragons mixed in, and boy were they hungry for party meat. Squirk was the beneficiary of a couple of full-blown acid baths and was downed. Were it not for some quick healing by Bryn, who had also taken some acid breath full on, Squirk would have bit it. Dragons tend to go after spellcasters before anyone else. Wonder why?

In Ponnefei, the party recharged and rested. Squirk did her Squirkly duties and notified the local wizards of the plague and what she knew about it. They rewarded her with a potion of her choice. Soon thereafter, the party set out toward their ultimate goal of Onthgeloom.

Once they had reached Onthgeloom, the Misfits heard tell of Tarkoff, who supposedly lived in an old wizards tower as of a century ago(???). After getting some grub, they decided to set out immediately. Andromeda hopes that this Tarkoff person has the knowledge of portals that she has heard about so that he can send her home. Lucieth hopes that Tarkoff is as adept at manipulating consciousnesses in and out of bodies that his ally Khaligren the beholder proclaimed. That way he can cure his people of lycanthropy.

The party should just be able to waltz up to Tarkoff tower, knock on the door, have tea and crumpets, and have a jolly good time, right? RIGHT? Buahahahahah I doubt it.

