



For Your Garden

The

# Poodle Mulch



Progress Report

August 21, 2021

Sponsored by Lykos's Express Parleys. Guaranteed to get past all the chit chat and get to the butt whoopin'!

Issue LIX

This week began with the Misfits arriving at a mountainous, walled retreat. They had tracked some riders there from the burned-out mansion belonging to Roger's friend, Ron. With Noctis and Bolinda sneaking around like me when I was a kid who refused to eat his veggies, so mom denied me dessert, so I waited until everyone was asleep to get the dessert anyway. But that's another story.

Anyhoo. One of the dudes on the wall to the retreat said they had found Ron's dead body at the house and that he was dead. And like a piddly +1 weapon, Lykos wasn't buying it. Inside, Pat was going "let's get this fight going so I can kick some bootay". After conferring with the party, they all started toward the wall with ill intent.

The defenders opened fire and began concentrating their arrows on Squirk the wizard. Go figure. With Noctis and Bolinda doing some sneaky flanking, Lykos, Squirk, and Brynhildr flying (gotta get those frequent flyer miles), Phillip, Lucieth, Merle, Roger, and Andromeda began advancing with the intent to marginally annoy the defenders.

The other side had a wizard, cleric, and a leader with some nifty abilities. They also had some cute li'l fluffy Cooshee elven dogs that they released upon Squirk. Needless to say, but I'm gonna say it, the other party members made dog meat out of the Cooshee in a relatively short period of time.

After a fairly contentious battle, the Misfits whittled down the defenders, who were either killed or fled the scene. Lykos satisfied his massive loot hard-on by relieving the enemy mage of his personal effects. Was it good for you, Pat? Have a cigarette, courtesy of Marge.

About that time, a very nervous Phil came out of hiding. He pointed back the way the party had come and said that he heard a rumbling noise that was getting louder. Something was coming. Indeed. Earlier in the battle, from behind the wall, a fiery streak flew straight up and exploded high in the sky. The approaching enemy reinforcements are what I'd like to call "lootus interruptus."

Will the party manage to find Ron and get the heck out Dodge before having to fight some revenge-minded baddies? And if they do, will they miss out on all the tasty loot from the dead that litter the battlefield. I hope so! Let's just say that loot denial is a fetish of this particular DM.

Hope we didn't scare Jaci off LOL

Until Next Time . . .