



For Your Garden

The

Poodle Mulch

Progress Report

September 11, 2021

Sponsored by the Misfits Peace Corp. Going full sessions of DnD without a fight!

Issue LXII

With Lucieth constrained in a special "changing room" for some wererat therapy, the rest of the party was taken to an outsider compound. The vast open area walled-in compound was where outsiders who were staying as the Boreoans' guests were held. The countryside was lush with vegetation, fields with rows of veggies, fruit trees, etc.

They found a domicile with a barn, some pigs, chickens, a milk cow, oh-and a necromancer named Piccant. Piccant seemed quite happy to see visitors and offered them some of his distilled Tartleberry Brew, which was very good. Piccant had come to Boreoa 12 years ago and had to stay, since the Boreoans could not find his mind to alter. Seems that Piccant, who had nearly died from an Illithid attack long ago, had devised a way of phasing his brain out of his head and placing into an ethereal dimensional pocket that followed him wherever he went. Cute, huh?

To add spice to the encounter, there were also three warforges from Kharamis nearby (Units 3833, 2211, and 3955). They had come to Boreoa 81 years ago seeking allies in an impending fight with the Hestrillites. Their flesh and blood companions had had their memories of Boreoa erased and left. Since the warforges (now asking to be called "peaceforges") had magical intelligence like Dolly, the Boreoans had no method by which to alter their memories, so they had to remain.

The peaceforges bonded immediately with Quill, and Piccant warmed up the party by feeding them a wonderful meal. All he seemed to want in return was information about the outside world, particularly Blackmel. He also told the party that on the other side of a dividing wall to the compound were some Illithid that were also guests. Finally, the necromancer indicated that a pair of Thri-Kreen were living in some rocky hills nearby.

The guests had all tried to escape but had met with no success, so had accepted their plight with grace. Unit 3833 occupied his time by making ornate armor. Quill asked 3833 to emblazon the book and quill holy symbol on the front of its armor, which 3833 readily agreed to.

With Squirk amazingly quiet, as if she had a migraine or something, Lykos, Quill, and Dolly parlayed with the Thri-Kreen. Dolly did the interpretation while Lykos supplied the free veggies. The insectoids were friendly and were amenable to getting out should the opportunity arise.

After some piecemeal conversations with an empathetic A3 Prime, the party hashed out some contingencies to escaping should the primes decide to be obstinate about keeping them their or forcing memory alterations. In the meantime, Quill exercised its artistic

muscles by creating a large painting depicting the darkness of ignorance that the Boreoans lived in before being enlightened and educated about life and the outside world.

After three days had passed, Lucieth was returned to the party. He was spent but felt much better when Quill restored him. Lucieth was still wary of the newcomer but was very appreciative of the help.

Soon, the party was brought back before the Primes for their verdict. They indicated that with their race in danger of extinction due to their dwindling supply of pure genetic material from which to make new clones. With A3's help, they had all agreed to help the party in exchange for new volunteers to add to their supply of pure genetic material.

On top of that, they decided that the time fast approached where they would need to lower the barrier and establish a dialogue with the outside world. The process would take time, for they had to do several things: build a new test community, begin creating a community of clones that had genitalia for reproduction, and then educate them before watching to see how things went. If all went well, they would eventually lower the barrier and send emissaries out to other countries.

The party, happy and surprised that they didn't have to fight their way out, agreed to help. The Boreoans, which the party learned is an acronym for Bio Organic Replicant Enhanced for Operational Activity, gave the Misfits three ready clone bodies so that they could see if transferring consciousnesses into them was possible and viable. They also gave the party a padd so they could call upon the Boreoans from the barrier and gain entry when they were done.

Using some fancy teleportin', the Misfits left Boreoa. They parlayed the release of the peaceforges, Piccant, and the Thr-Kreen. All but Piccant went on their way. The necromancer decided to go along. He was interested in seeing Tarkoff's techniques. He had also agreed to show the party how to phase his brain into an interdimensional pocket.

With Dolly getting more vocal by the minute, the party arrived at Tarkoff's tower and presented the bodies. A surprised Tarkoff told them that he needed two days to prepare and a third to complete the transfers. Lucient chose the all white alpha body, Dolly chose the white right and black left laborer body, leaving Tarkoff with the black enforcer body.

Quill, being the proactive little bunny it is, took a quick trip to Eurador and approached a high priest of Ardru. While deftly avoiding revealing the Boreoans' secrets, Quill gained agreement from the priestess to find as many people who would be willing to give themselves up to help save a race. Awww lookit the noob working hard for that sticker.

I wonder if Squirk agrees with all of this.

