

The gang, still in Dirolg, said goodbye to Aster, who went off to have a little fun with Binbo. With Squirk, Andromeda, and Merle still alive in the Arcanic Sphere, Javelin Toss, Wrestling, and Unarmed Martial competitions, there was much to do.

After finishing posting to Reddit how much of a dickweed his DM was, Noctis went to visit Loik for his morning lesson on how to communicate with animals. There, Loik was visited by a strange man in yellow with a gold mask named Badiya. He was delivering a note Loik from the regional high druid. Badiya mentioned that he was a friend of Cathalilly, and suddenly he was part of the party. See how easy that was?

At breakfast, Squirk began the interrogation of the new guy. Reminded me of Pat finding a loot pile and wants to get to the identification portion of the deal. Squirk finally backed off from the many questions she had, allowing Badiya to speak. Seems the new guy had fled his lands after having dishonored himself by falling asleep when he was drunk, allowing bad guys to sneak past and kill his people. You know, the usual. Anyway, the party decided to let him come along for the ride.

The party did some mop up in town, such as Squirk getting Gorman's book from the High Priest of Celphea. She was surprised when the priest gave her a small box along with the book. The box contained the spirit that had been in the book. Squirk was not amused, and a Celphea-hater was born. She eventually went to the temple of Breahal and did a little bartering to allow the priest there to get rid of the box.

Merle took Pauly to the Mysticariam to get his hands altered so they had individual working fingers. She also arranged to have Dolly fixed and reanimated. At some point, there was a commotion in Lucieth's room. Seems as though Holly had gotten into Lucieth's pack, causing the drunk monk to tear off her head. Luckily, Squirk was able to put it on, and Holly was told to stay out of Lucieth's belongings.

Andromeda spoke with one of the local wizards, who listened to the displaced elf's sad story about being thrust into this world from her own. The wizard told Andromeda to go to the one person he knew of to be an expert in portals: Tygoh Orwinn. Tygoh resided in the Kingdom of Dockrawlin, in the city of Hothlei.

The next day, the party went to the Mysticarium so that some of the could finally get their bodies back and Noctis could get on Reddit and tell everyone how wrong he was about Curtis being a Richard. While waiting in the lobby, the party witnessed a commotion, where an injured wizard was hustled by them by his companions. He had blood streaming from his eye and his mouth. None of the other wizards would say anything to the party, since they were not part of the guild. Once Noctis, Merle, Livia, and Andromeda got their bodies back, Livia batted her eyelashes at Filoriac the necromancer and asked him about the illness affecting the wizards. Seems that an affliction that started out west of the Gloridon desert had begun popping up in this area of the world. Wizards who were infected by this mysterious illness found that whenever they cast spells, they would go awry or fail altogether. They would eventually get weaker and die if they continued to cast spells. Items already imbued with magic, such as wands, did not affect the infected wizards who used them.

Curious, and nervous as Hell, Squirk gathered as much information about the illness as Filoriac could give. Filoriac gave a crystal ball to Squirk so that they could communicate anything they found about the illness. He also gave Squirk a small golden ball that could carry a small item and/or a recorded message back to him via tiny wings that carried it through the air.

After another day of competitions, the rest of the party members were eliminated, freeing them up ambscray on the morning. Squirk, getting annoyed at the cravings for drink that she still had from when Zym the imp was inside her, asked Lucieth how to stop drinking. Lucieth's ideas weren't that well-received. In fact, Badiya tried to impart some wisdom about the evils of the drink to Lucieth, who was not amused. Brynhildr decided to travel on to Kentelly to check things out ahead of the party. Before she left, the dwarven cleric cast a spell on Squirk to rid her of her alcoholic urges.

Squirk and Merle prettied up, for Merle was happy to have her body back but not so happy with how Andromeda kept her hair. The only thing worse than having someone else misuse your hair is to have your virginity taken, huh, Merle?

The last night in the city, the Misfits went to see the wizards' pyrotechnic show on the field of competition. There, they witnessed a spectacular display of light and fire. Many people were amazed, but there were rumblings by people in the crowd who are not happy with the wizards in general. Some of them wished that the wizards would go away. Some wished them harm.

The next morning, the party finally decided to make like a fetus and head out. With Dolly on one shoulder and Pauly on the other, Merle led the way lookin' pretty. On the road, the party camped for the night. Near dawn, they were attacked by a crapload of Ghos Ghas and Zoms. I wonder what the fuck they are? Will the party survive? Naw.

