



For Your Garden

The

Poodle Mulch

Progress Report

December 7, 2019

Tick Tock Fire Suppressants. Guaranteed to keep prisoners from becoming overcooked!

Issue XXIX

This week, Cinnamon missed the game due to a headache. Usually women use that excuse to get out of sex. With Cinn, it's my game. That's okay. It's not like Merle's presence would have made a difference in the outcome *rolls eyes*

Still roaming the passages under the ruined temple, our lovely misfits came across some orcs playing pinochle. Of course, the battle was on. Nothing is more fun for a party of eager PCs than being stacked up single file in a 5' wide corridor. As the battle progressed, the Misfits found more orcs and an orcish wizard that looked like the others. He looked like the others. He looked like the others. He looked like the others. Get it, Mr. Pat?

After hunkering down to rest, the party smelled smoke. And where there's smoke, there are burning orc bodies piled in the corridor. Not only that, Squirk communicated with Lucieth, who said that the chick, some ogres, and some prisoners had fled the temple heading westward. Time to go.

Outside, the party met with Lucieth, Roger, Mr. Flynn, Linus, and the first batch of prisoners they had released. After a quick discussion, it was determined that those waiting outside would return to Tiriale to safety while the rest of the party went after the evil chick.

After a spirited chase, the party came upon a camp where all the baddies were. After huddling and discussing critical strategy that would ensure a quick and decisive victory, the Misfits-waitaminute. Wrong party. 'Scuse me.

The Misfits, upon seeing the baddies, CHARGED! That sounds better. Anyway, Squirk lit up the wagon with a fireball because, of course, those prisoners weren't going to cook themselves. Brynhilder mounted a magic carpet and began ferreting party members to different parts of the battlefield, while Livia flew forth on her broomstick to put out the fire with Tick Tock. Andromed and the new girl in the party, Margarita, sallied forth.

Squirk's fireball drew return fire from nearly every baddie, including an orcish wizard who happened to have fireball memorized, too. The battle took a while, with Livia, Brynhildr, and Margarita falling on the field.

Being an expert in sensing dead people, Squirk ignored Livia and went straight to looting the enemy wizard's body. Keri out-Patted Pat and even had to use one of her "fuck you" socks to wipe some loot slobber from the corner of her mouth.

Noctis showed some rare emotion when he found Livia dead. Aww. After the released prisoners told the party that the chick had been talking about rendezvousing with some

of her allies up ahead, the remaining Misfits decided to toss their friends and the loot into the wagon and get back to Tirialee.

Squirk used her communication stones to tell Lucieth of the tragedy. Lucieth was very upset at the loss of Livia and rushed from Tirialee with some zombies, Roger, and Jonathan to meet the returning party. Lucieth cried upon seeing Livia. How sweet.

When we left off, the party had decided to gather the lumberjack and his sons from Tirialee after a rest, and then hurry to Kentelly so they can find a cleric's ass to kiss for a li'l resurrectin'. Good luck kiddies!

