MAGI, MISTRESSES AND MIND MAGES.

GAME PLAYED FROM MAY 1995 TO NOV 1995, GM = WILLIAM DYMOCK. THANKS, WILLIAM.

CAST: SCORPION, HUMAN NAMER (ANNA) SCRIBE

THORN, HUMAN FIGHTER (HELEN)

WAYLANDER, HUMAN FIGHTER (DORSAI)

BALODE THE GOBLIN, ORC FIGHTER/MIND MAGE (EAMON)

DIMITRI, HUMAN MIND MAGE (ANTONY)
P.J. DIBORGINAC, HUMAN FIGHTER (BEN)

SUMMARY: HIRED BY ASMORAN (DRAGON WITH NAMER TALENTS) TO STEAL MARY LEE OF ODEDRA (MANA CONSTRUCT MIND MAGE) FROM THE TOWER OF MARCUS CARADAN (HUMAN? MIND MAGE). EN ROUTE; ONBOARD INTRIGUE PROVIDED BY DAVIS CORELLIA, GOOD RELATIONS BETWEEN SCORPION AND THE WOMEN WITH STAR AMULETS, AND WAS HIRED AND SET UP TO BE AMBUSHED BY MICHEAL HALSEK VALMAR (HUMAN E&E) EFFECTIVELY SPLITTING THE PARTY. WHILE HALF BATTLES INCARCERATION AND ELEMENTS, EVENTUALLY GETTING RESCUED AND INDEBTED TO WAYLANDERS FORMER ARMY SERGEANT, OTHER HALF GO ON TO TOWER INDEBTED TO DOUGLAS CORELLIA (RIVAL TO VALMAR). SPEND INCREASINGLY QUESTIONABLE "VISIT" BEING HARRASSED BY: TI (RAG AND STRING GOLEM SERVANT), RILENA (RED DRAGON WIFE TO MARCUS), KILERI (GREEN DRAGON INLAW AND ENEMY TO THE HOUSEHOLD), AND EVENTUALLY

MARY LEE (HOST WAS QUITE REASONABLE), BEFORE MAKING DEAL WITH MARY LEE, GRABBING BOOK AND RUNNING FOR IT. DUE TO COMPLETE INCOMPETANCE ON BEHALF OF HER ESCORT, MARY LEE ESCAPED. ATTEMPTS TO FIND HER AGAIN FAILED. ATTEMPTS TO GET SOME CASH TO GET HOME RESULTED IN INCARCERATION, FOLLOWED BY ASSAULT OF P.J. ON SCORPION. BAREST ADHERANCE TO GUILD CONTRACT ONLY REASON ALL THE PARTY EVENTUALLY

MISSION DIARY:

MADE IT BACK TO SEAGATE ALIVE.

31 DECEMBER: HIRED BY ASMORAN, POSSIBLE NAMER, NO AURA. SOME RUMOUR HE'S PACTED AND/OR A DRAGON. WANTS US TO WALTZ INTO THE TOWER OF A 500 YEAR OLD MIND MAGE WHO IS MARRIED TO A DRAGON AND STEAL HIS MANA CONSTUCT PLAYTHING (CHESS PIECE) CALLED MARY LEE OF ODEDRA. (ALSO CALLED DANIELLE OF MARGRAVE AND SUSINA OF KINLU.) FUCKING MARVELLOUS. LAST SEEN AS 2" TALL AND LIVING IN A DOLLS HOUSE, USUALLY 5'10" WELL ARMED GOOD LOOKER WITH BLUE EYES. NICE. WE GET 80 GUINEAS, ALL TREASURE AND A FAVOUR. GUILD OFFERS 2000 SP IF WE CAN BLACKBALL PHAETON, 1500 SP FOR THE GTN OF MARCUS = 500 YEARS OLD, APPARENTLY 60, REP OF "EVIL SORCERER", WHO LIVES IN A TOWER IN HALCOR FOREST. ALSO WANTS TO KNOW WHO MARCUS AND ASMORAN ARE EXACTLY, AND WHAT THEY ARE UP TO. DON'T WE ALL. LOCAL SITUATION: LOTS OF DUCHIES UNITED BY MARRIAGE AND SPROGS, OTHERWISE FRACTIOUS. LOTS OF MIND MAGES AROUND (BARONESS CARLISE, WHO TRAINED SOME LOCAL DUKE, AND CATHERINE VARDI MENTIONED). LOTS OF DRAGON ACTIVITY, ESP. BETWEEN RILENA (RED DRAGON WIFE) AND KILERI (GREEN DRAGON INLAW AND ENEMY). OH YAY. I'VE SEEN THAT ONE BEFORE. TWO BIG

MERCHANT HOUSES; VALMARS AND CORELLIANS - SOME RIVALRY ASSUMED. AND TO ADD TO THE JOY, THEY'VE BEEN HAVING A BAD WINTER. PARTY DECIDE TO MAKE DESTRUCTION SWIFT AND PAINLESS SO APPOINT THORN AS PARTY LEADER AND P.J. AS MILITARY SCIENTIST. AT LEAST THEY HAVE ME TO COMPETANTLY RECORD THE INEVITABLE RESULTS.

GO OUT ON PUB CRAWL FEELING LIKE CONDEMNED MAN. GET DIMITRI BOOZED AND FUCKED - BUNNY, AFTER ALL. THEN ME AND BALODE DO SAME. SOME RUMOUR WAYLANDER GOT WAYLAID (OR AT LEAST WELL LAID). DID SOME SHOPPING.

- 3 JAN: FUCKWITS DITHER FOR AGES OVER HOW TO GET OVER SEA AND BACK AGAIN. DECIDE TO SAIL THERE AND FLY HALFWAY BACK, ASSUMING ANY OF US ARE STILL BREATHING. ALL GET INVESTED SHADOWWINGS RANK 16 FROM ASMORAN. FUCKED IF I KNOW HOW THEY'LL RESCUE US FROM A PISSED OFF DRAGON. THREE DAYS 'TIL SHIP LEAVES. SOMETIME WHILE I WAS OUT OF IT BALODE DID SOME SHOPPING. GOT SOME COOKING GEAR. 'BOUT TIME.
- 6 JAN: SHIP = DESAIS. FELLOW PASSENGERS: ALEX (HUMAN MIND MAGE);
 THREE ORCS LED BY NATAL OF NADRAK, THICK AS PLANKS, FROM THE
 NON-KOSHER VETTING DEPARTMENT (UNDERSTAND THIS IS THE SECRET
 POLICE. BIG FUCKING JOKE); MERCHANT IN BLACK = DAVIS CORELLIA;
 CAPTAIN = CHAISER. I GET A ROOM WITH THORN. SHOULD BE FUN.
 BLAME BALODE. THAT NIGHT GO TO GIVE THE BUNNY A BIT OF A
 FRIGHT WHILE WAKING HIM UP FOR WATCH AND HE KNIFES ME IN HIS
 SLEEP. FUCKWIT MIND MAGES. NEXT TIME I'LL THROW A KNIFE AT
 HIM. BALODE FIXES ME UP.
- 7 JAN: STORM HITS. JUST MY FUCKING LUCK, AND THE WOUND IS INFECTED. SO WHILE BALODE, WAYLANDER AND THORN TOSS THEIR RINGS UP I GO DOWN WORSE. TAKE WATER OF HEALING, THEN THE GREENSKIN FIXES ME UP AGAIN BETWEEN HEAVES.
- 12 JAN: STORM OVER. ALEX DISAPPEARED DURING NIGHT. GIVEN THERE'S NOWHERE ELSE TO GO, PARTY INTELLIGENCIA ASSUMES OVERBOARD. BRILLIANT. BIT OF ONBOARD ENTERTAINMENT AS OTHERS TRY TO FIND CLUES, LEADS TO BALODE HYPNOTISING ME. ODDLY ENOUGH, I DO HAVE A HINT OF MEMORY. SEEMS ALEX WAS PROBABLY RELATED TO DAVIS, WHO IS PROBABLY AN ASSASSIN. I RECKON IT'S FAMILY BUSINESS AND SUGGEST WE LEAVE IT ALONE. NOT GETTING PAID TO FIND ALEX, AFTER ALL. PARTY AGREE; SURPRISE, SURPRISE; AND THAT FUCKWIT GREENSKIN GETS A BIG JOKE SUGGESTING TO ME TO TAKE A BATH.
- 15 JAN: ATTACKED BY PIRATES. FUCKWITS UPSET PURIFYING. I RAN UP TO DECK AND DID A WHOLE LOT OF AIRMAGE SPEC COUNTERS IN MY SILK UNDIES. SHIP ARROW STORMED A COUPLE OF TIMES AS I GO DOWN TO DRESS. NOB GETS QUOTE OF THE DAY: "THE CAPTAIN IS PROBABLY ALERTED BY NOW...". FUCKWIT. BALODE PISSED OFF WITH HIM, TOO. SEEMS HE CAN'T SCIENTIST A LITTLE GIRLS TEA PARTY, LET ALONE A BATTLE. PIRATES ORDER WE SURRENDER CARGO. NOT MY PROBLEM; I GO TO PROTECT MY STUFF. SEEMS I HAVE TO; HAVE A GO AT A PIRATE AND FUCK UP. TOUGH, SO I FIGHT. BALODE THROWS HIS PORRIDGE. AT LEAST IT'S GOOD FOR SOMETHING. PIRATES GET REINFORCEMENTS AND REGROUP, KILLING SOME CREW, THEN GET FRIGHTENED OFF BY THE

SIGHT OF ME TRYING TO CAST A SPELL. SCARES ME TOO. GOT ANOTHER INFECTION, THIS TIME I OWE THE NOB. BALODE HEALS CREW, SNOOZES, THEN MAKES A NICE DINNER. HE'S GETTING BETTER.

- 23 JAN: MAKE PORT FINALLY AFTER DAYS OF FREEZING BREEZE. GO OFF WITH WAYLANDER AND DIMITRI LOOKING FOR WATERS OF HEALING. FIND WATER MAGE = SAMUAL MAXWIM, ELSFORD STREET. QUOTES 400SP/ WATER OF HEALING AND 500SP/ WATER OF STRENGTH. GO TO FIND NOB FOR THE CASH. HE, THORN AND BALODE HAD GONE OFF LOOKING FOR HORSES. RECKON THEY COST TOO MUCH. RUN INTO SOME NOB WOMAN WHO IS INTERESTED IN P.J. I GET THERE AND OTHERS JUMP TO INTERCEPT. MICHEAL VALMAR TURNS UP SO I ASK IF HE WANTS ANYTHING SMALL DONE ALONG OUR WAY (NEED THE CASH FOR HORSES). SAYS TO TURN UP AT 16 ALBERTS WAY FOR TWO DAYS WORK. GET SOME CASH OFF NOB, GO BACK AND GIVE 50G AS DOWN PAYMENT FOR BULK ORDER OF WATERS OF HEALING (9?, GOT A DISCOUNT), 250G ON COMPLETION. MEET OTHERS AT WHIP AND FERRET. FUCKWITS NEARLY FORGOT PLAN TO SEE VALMAR. ALL BUT WAYLANDER GO. NICE HOUSE, NICE SPREAD THOUGH BALODE SHOOTS HIS MOUTH OFF AT IT. VALMAR WANTS SMALL PACKAGE DELIVERED TO ANDREW CYRYLLIA IN MARGRAVE. 100G. NO SWEAT. GET BACK TO PUB AND BALODE TRIES TO BULLY ME INTO A BATH. PIECE OF PAPER TURNS UP ON SOMEONES BED "WE WANT THE BOX" AND A CREST OF BLACK EAGLES. DRAMATIC. GREENSKIN PAYS FOR WHORE TO GET ME INTO A BATH. NICE. TELLS ME OF A WATCHER HE SAW AS LEAVING VALMARS.
- 24 JAN: I GET BOX AND PROJECT IMAGE. THORN MANAGES TO GET 3 MULES FOR 38G. BALODE PICKS UP THE WATERS AND GETS OFFERED RAINSTORMS AS WELL. DECLINES. CLEAR OUT THE BAR TAB IN SPIRITS AND LEAVE. GET TO VILLAGE = MUNDIA. INN = END OF DAY. FUCKWIT BALODE WON'T TAKE HIS TURN AT THE BOX.
- 25 JAN: 1 DAY JOURNEY TO VILLAGE = CALT. INN = SWORD OF THE DAWN. OTHERS LISTEN TO DODDERY OLDSTERS TELLING STORIES OF SCRODE, ORC NECROMANCER, BEATEN IN "MIGHTY BATTLE" LONG TIME AGO BY TWO "GREAT ADVENTURERS" = MARCUS AND LOUIS. OBVIOUS CLUE MISSED BY EVERYONE. TOUGH. RUN INTO DOORWATCHERS BIT OF FLUFF GOING TO SEE HIM, TRAVELLING WITH BAND OF DWARF MERCHANTS. DIMITRI GIVES A BEER TO MY SIMULACRUM. I GET A SUDDEN PREMINISCENCE: HE'S GOING TO HAVE A NASTY ACCIDENT. HEAR THERE'S A REWARD OFFERED FOR MERRICK, MERRICA AND ENSEMBLE WHO HAVE ESCAPED. GO AND DRINK MY BLOODY BEER. WAYLANDER GETS CHALLENGED BY A MAD HOBBIT = ORLANZO. SOMETHING ABOUT A DARK HUMAN MALE SEEN IN THE COMPANY OF AN ORC LOOKING VERY MUCH LIKE BALODE ASSAULTING HIS SISTER. ALL TROOP OUTSIDE FOR THE FUN. WAYLANDER GETS CREAMED, THORN STEPS IN TO RESCUE HIM AND GETS STABBED. NASTY. HOWEVER, MANAGES TO CONVINCE HALFLING THAT NO-ONE PRESENT RAPED HIS SISTER. HIGHLY AMUSING. BALODE FIXES THEM UP.

SEVERAL BORING DAYS JOURNEY. GETTING STIR CRAZY.

29 JAN: TOWN = DANTON, BARONY OF HALCOR. NOB GIVES OUT TWO WATERS OF HEALING EACH. GO OUT ONTO TOWN. DO SOME DICING, WIN 19 SP. SEE HOT WOMAN WEARING AMULET LIKE SAMANTHA'S, SO FOLLOW. BALODE ISN'T QUITE SO SURREPTICIOUS. CONTACT EMBARRASMENT. WOMAN ASSAULTS BALODE AS HE ROUNDS CORNER. NASTY. SOME SPELL.

- BALODE MIGHTILY PISSED OFF, LEAVES IN DISGUST. I INTRODUCE SELF, SEEMS SAM HAS ALREADY TOLD HER OF ME. HER NAME IS RACHEL. WE GO TO SOME INN AND HAVE A GOOD NIGHT.
- 30 JAN: BALODE BACKFIRES TRYING TO HEAL SELF. LEAVES CITY CHASING AFTER RACHEL TO GET HER TO REMOVE CURSE. CATCHES UP WITH HER AT THE FLAMBOYANT FERRET. SHE FAILS FIRST ATTEMPT.
- 31 JAN: BACK AT DANTON WE'RE WONDERING WHETHER TO FOLLOW OR WAIT FOR BALODE. RACHEL GETS IT RIGHT SECOND TRY, BALODE HEADS BACK BUT GETS AMBUSHED ON THE WAY. EVENTUALLY CAUGHT, POSSIBLY A MIND MAGE IN THE AMBUSHING PARTY. WE DECIDE TO HEAD OUT IN THE AFTERNOON. FIND BALODES DEAD HORSE AND ARROWS. WAYLANDER GOES FORWARD SCOUT TO FIND HIM, I TAG ALONG PROJECTING. WAYLANDER GETS PINNED DOWN BY ARROW FIRE. LITERALLY. OTHERS COMING UP BUT TOO SLOW. I GET BOWLED INTO. FUCK. GO INTO CLOSE THEN GO DOWN. THORN, DIMITRI AND P.J GET WITHIN RANGE. WAY OUTNUMBERED AND OUTGUNNED. I SURRENDER. MAGE IDENTIFIED AS VALMAR. OTHERS SURRENDER. I GET MANACLED, TAKEN TO CAMP, BALODE TIED UP AND MANACLED IN TREE. DOESN'T BOTHER WITH THE BUNNY. I PROJECT AND TRY TO PICK MANACLES, VALMAR SEES ME AND BLASTS ME. BALODE MOUTHS OFF SO VALMAR STABS HIM. MAKES A BIG SHOW OF DECIDING WHAT TO DO WITH US, BEFORE DECLARING HE'LL SEND US BACK TO SEAGATE, AND THAT WE'D GET OUR GEAR BACK THERE. TELLS ALL OF US, ESPECIALLY THE NOB, THAT IF HE SEES US AGAIN IN HIS AREA HE'LL KILL US PERMANENTLY. IF I DON'T GET HIM FIRST. VALMAR LEAVES SOMETIME IN NIGHT WITH GEAR. BALODE AND WAYLANDER PRETTY SICK.
- 1 FEB: I PROJECT AGAIN AND SNEAK OUT OF CAMP. TRY TO PICK LOCKS AND FAIL. SNEAK BACK, STEAL SOME DAGGERS AND SET FIRE TO TENT, JUST TO KEEP THINGS INTERESTING. DROP ONE DAGGER IN PO FOR WHOEVER GETS THE GUTS TO USE IT (NO VOLUNTEERS), TAKE OTHER. GET CAUGHT GOING FOR MALLET, AND SINCE THEY THINK I CAN TELEPORT THEY HOGTIE ME. WHILE GUARDS DISTRACTED WITH THIS ENTERTAINMENT BALODE PROJECTS AND ROLLS SIMULACRUM INTO FIRE. REST OF PARTY FINALLY GETS IDEA TO MOVE; THORN, DIMITRI AND NOB ATTACK GUARDS. NOB TAKES OPPORTUNITY TO TURN INTO A HORSE, MUCH TO EVERYONE'S ASTONISHMENT (I.E. THAT HE ACTUALLY DID SOMETHING USEFUL), THORN GETS SPEC GREV IN LEG. I PROJECT AND ROLL INTO FOREST, CUT ROPES. WAYLANDER WASTES OPPORTUNITY TO ESCAPE BY TRYING TO HOIST UNCONCIOUS THORN ONTO P.J., RESULTING IN FALLING UNCONCIOUS HIMSELF. P.J. BOLTS, FOLLOWED BY DIMITRI. SOMETIME OR OTHER BALODE GOT OUT OF CAMP ONLY TO FALL UNCO TRYING TO BREAK MANACLES. DIMITRI RIDES THE NOB OUT OF THERE, BUT BALODE GETS RECAPTURED. I GET AWAY, TRY TO BREAK MANACLES, REALISE I'M UNDER EVIL EYE WHEN I HURT MYSELF. FUCK. GO LOOKING FOR ROAD. MIDNIGHT I FIND DIMITRI AND THE HORSE. HORSE BREAKS MY CHAINS.
- 2 FEB: FIND BALODES HORSE AND HIDE GEAR THAT WAS STILL ON IT (NOTHING USEFUL). GO TO FLAMBOYANT FERRET, PUT NOB UP AS BOND, REMOVE MANACLES. COMPLETELY FUCKED SO CRASH. NOB GETS RUBBED OFF IN STABLES BY SOME NOB BIRD WHILE DIMITRI LOOKS ON AND

POINTS OUT ALL HIS VIRTUES. I TURN UP AND HE CALLS ME "NOBLE SIR SCORPION", SO WE SELL P.J'S STUD SERVICES FOR APRIL/ MAY TO THE LADY MELISSA VALARI CAMPBELL FOR 10G. GROUP OF CORELLIANS TURN UP. HIRE MANACLE REMOVING GEAR FROM INNKEEP, DIMITRI HIRES AN AXE, THEN WE CHECK OUT THE MERCHANTS. SEEMS VALMAR AND CORELLIANS HAVE SOME TREATY / TRUCE AGREEMENT, BUT MY INTEREST IN THE DEATH OF VALMAR WAS DULY NOTED. DOUGLAS CORELLIAN HEALS MY WOUNDS (OWE HIM FOR THAT), THEN WE BUY 3 DAGGERS OFF HIM OUT OF HIS SUPPLY OF DAGGERS, SABRES AND COMPOSITE BOWS. LATER, DISCUSS STRATEGY. PURIFY FOR TWO HOURS, WORK OUT EVIL EYE IS E&E GEN SO DO RITUAL OF DISSAPATION. WORKED. THE BUNNY RECKONS WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH TO WORRY ABOUT, SO THROWS HIMSELF OUT OF A TREE WHILE TRYING TO GET BEARINGS. FUCKWIT. GO INTO FOREST AT NIGHT. DECIDE TO MAKE SMALL FIRE AS BEACON SO BUNNY HACKS AT A TREE. FUCKWIT. BET THEY KNOW WE'RE COMING NOW. FIND CAMPSITE, ALL GONE. TRY TO FOLLOW BUT GIVE UP AND GO BACK TO CAMP. P.J. TURNS BACK AND SAYS THAT IF WE SELL HIM OR PARTS OF HIM AGAIN HE'LL HAVE US "FLAYED ALIVE AND MADE INTO A SADDLE BLANKET. I ... JUST THOUGHT I'D MENTION THAT."

3 FEB: TRY TO FOLLOW TRAIL BUT THE NOB LOSES US. FUCKWIT. FOLLOW OTHERS OUT OF FOREST EVENTUALLY. NOT ON ROAD, AND I FORGET THE MAP. SHIT. FIND A VILLAGE. PROCESSION OF MONKS PASSED THROUGH LAST NIGHT WITH BOX FULL OF LEPERS: SOUNDS LIKE THE OTHERS. RIDE P.J. AFTER THEM ON TO A TOWN, NO SIGN OF PROCESSION. SHIT. CRASH AT INN, FUCKED.

[MEANWHILE, OTHERS CAMPED OUT AT THE COUNTRY ESTATE OF ONE OF VALMARS CRONIES.]

4 FEB: STILL FUCKED. GET SOME FOOD. TOWN WE'RE IN IS DANTON: WE'VE COME IN A BIG CIRCLE. FUCK. DOUBLE BACK TO VILLAGE, GO DOWN TRACK AND COME TO A KEEP. STILL NO SIGN. FUCK. TELL THEM VALMAR HAS GONE MAD AND THERE IS A PRICE ON HIS HEAD, RECOMMENDED TO SHOOT AT SIGHT. NEVER CAN TELL. GO BACK TO CROSSROADS, BUNNY CASTS A SUCCESSFUL SPELL! LIMITED PRECOG. SEES HORSED SOLDIERS OF NEUTRAL DISPOSITION WITH A DEVICE ON THEIR SHEILDS OFF DOWN ONE ROAD, SO DECIDES WE'LL GO THE OTHER. P.J. HOOF-WRITES MAQCUE IN THE DUST, TRANSLATE AS MARCUS. GOOD THING HE'S NOT SCRIBE. DECIDE TO LEAVE OTHERS AND COMPLETE CONTRACT. GO ON TO SMALL VILLAGE JUST INTO THE FOREST AND CRASH IN A BARN.

[MEANWHILE, OTHERS TROOPED DOWN TO THE WATERSIDE AND LOADED INTO A BARGE TO BE TRANSPORTED DOWNSTREAM. VALMAR PRESENT FOR THE SEND OFF, BALODE TRIES TO TALK HIM OUT OF IT BUT VALMAR IS TOO MUCH OF A DICKWHACKER. DOESN'T GO ON BOARD, SO AT LEAST THE OTHERS DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HIM.]

5 FEB: GO TO FLAMBOYANT FERRET AND DROP OFF THINGS. TALK TO VISITING CORELLIAN WHO IS TAKING NOTES ABOUT THE BUSINESS. GET DIRECTIONS AND GO INTO FOREST, FIND TOWER, GREETED BY RILENA. SHIT. HOPED SHE BE OUT. LEAVE HORSE OUTSIDE, GO IN. SERVED FOOD AND DRINK BY RAG AND STRING GOLEM CALLED TI. MEET MARCUS, SAY WE'D JUST DROPPED BY TO SAY HELLO, AND TO RECOVER FROM THE

AMBUSH. GIVEN ROOMS, SEE THE DOLLSHOUSE IN ONE OF THEM. CRASH. 6 FEB: MAKE SELF LOOK RESPECTABLE AND CHECK OUT TOWER. LIBRARY: LOOKING FOR CLUES ON THE NATURE OF MANA CONSTRUCTS AND WHETHER THEY CAN BE SUMMONED FIND INTERESTING BOOK ON ART OF WARPING CONJUCTIONS BY LOUIS PHILSTER. PROBABLY FRIEND WHO HELPED THRASH SCRODE. EXAMINE DOLLSHOUSE, NO SIGN OF OCCUPATION. FUCK. FEEL STUPID. NOB WHUFFLES WITH RILENA, GOES FOR A WANDER AND RUNS INTO KILERI. KILERI WOULD CONSIDER IT A FAVOUR IF WE COULD GET MARY LEE TO HIM. FUCKING MARVELLOUS. I PLAY CHESS WITH MARCUS, D.A. = HAS AURA. FUCK. HE TALKS OF TAIJINS = OBJECTS, OF WHICH HE HAS MISLAID ONE. TURNS OUT TO BE MARY LEE. HE THINKS SHE IS IN THE CASTLE SOMEWHERE, ARMED WITH AN ESTOC, A MAIN GAUCHE AND A COMPOSITE BOW, AS WELL AS BEING A MIND MAGE. SO MUCH FOR SECURITY. GO AND CHECK OUT STORES, NO SIGN OF MARY LEE. NOB RETURNS IN A LATHER. TRY TO TRACK MARY IN OTHER POSSIBLE PLACES, FUCKING IMPOSSIBLE. TIE NOTE TO WEASEL AND SEND IT THROUGH THE LIBRARY BEHIND BOOKS. NO LUCK. FUCK. THAT NIGHT, WOKEN BY RILENA HIKING ME OUT OF BED, HANGING ME OUT A WINDOW AND DEMANDING TO KNOW OUR REASONS FOR BEING THERE. BULLSHITTED QUICKLY WITH LOTS OF FLATTERY UNTIL SHE WENT AWAY, THEN THREW UP. SOON AFTER GROUP OF ORCS CAME TO TOWER OUT OF FOREST AND WERE SHOWN TO ROOMS NEAR OURS. [MEANWHILE, OTHERS SAIL FOR A DAY OR SO, THEN TRY TO ESCAPE IN A BRILLIANT PLAN OF "BOLT FOR IT". THEY GET CREAMED, THEN HEALED UP (SHOWS THE LEVEL OF VALMARS REGULAR EMPLOYEES, AND EXPLAINS WHY HE WAS SO IMPRESSED WITH US) THEN THEY JUMP OVERBOARD INTO A FREEZING RIVER. DOESN'T TAKE MUCH TO IMPRESS VALMAR. GET SHOT AT A BIT, FLOUNDER ABOUT A BIT, THEN FINALLY (MIRACULOUSLY) ALL MADE IT TO SHORE AND COLLAPSED. SPEND SEVERAL DAYS WITH BALODE INFECTED AND WAYLANDER KEEPING THEM ALL BARELY ALIVE. STUCK THORN IN THE SACK WITH THE GREENSKIN SO HE STABILISES. COULD BE ON TO A GOOD THING HERE. MAKES A RAFT AND ALL PILE ON AND HEAD DOWNRIVER TO A SETTLEMENT CALLED COWDEN. RECEIVED AS LONG LOST FRIENDS AND HEALED UP IN COMFORT. WE SHOULD BE SO LUCKY.]

7 FEB: FIND NOB HAVING BREAKFAST WITH ORCS. SEEMS MISHRAK LUNATIC (FROM ADRAK?) IS AN ORC MAGE COME FOR TUITION FROM MARCUS. GET NOB AWAY AND TELL HIM TO MAKE SOME GOOD REASON FOR US TO BE THERE. SAYS HE'LL GET ONTO IT. RILENA CHASES HIM UP, NOB TELLS HER WE'RE MAKING A SOCIAL CALL. 'SPOSE IT DOES SOUND MORE CONVINCING COMING FROM HIM. SEEMS LAST PARTY TO VISIT, INCLUDING BROTHER ROWAN AND ENGLETON, GATED INTO HER BEDROOM THEN RAN AWAY. TYPICAL. POSSIBLE MARY LEE RAN OFF WITH THEM. MARCUS SAYS ABOUT HIS GAME THAT BITS HAVE GONE MISSING "OFF THE BOARD", AND ARE NOT IN ELUSIA. FUCK. MARY IS WELL LOST: COULD BE LITERALLY ANYWHERE. NOB TELLS US OF MEETING WITH KILERI, WITH TYPICAL VAGUENESS. FUCKWIT. DIMITRI AND I GO TO LIBRARY AGAIN, DIMITRI CASTS E.S.P, NO MARY. GO TO PANTRY, HE BACKFIRES THEN GETS IT RIGHT. NO MARY. GO TO ROOF, FIND RILENA, NO MARY. WHOLE TOWER SEARCHED, NO LUCK. WONDER IF MANA

CONSTRUCT WOULD REGISTER AS SENTIENT TO E.S.P. FUCK. DIMITRI AND THE NOB DECIDE TO TAKE CASUAL SOLO STROLLS THROUGH DRAGON INFESTED FOREST WHILE I GO TO LIBRARY AGAIN TO TRY TO LEARN THE NATURE OF MANA CONSTRUCTS. ARE ANYTHING WALKING / TALKING THAT SHOULDN'T. I.E. POWERED BY MANA, NOT SPIRIT. LATER IN DAY DIMITRI SUDDENLY REMEMBERS THAT WHILE HE WAS IN THE FOREST HE RAN INTO A GOOD LOOKING REDHEADED BIRD WHO HE JUST HAD TO TELL OUR BUSINESS TO. FUCKWIT. DICK THINKING FOR HIM. I SWAP ROOMS WITH HIM IN CASE RILENA WANTED TO HARASS ME AGAIN. DINNER, THEN CHESS WITH MARCUS. STALEMATE. STORY OF MY LIFE. BACK TO ROOM, FILCH CANDLES, FIND A SMALL CHEST FILLED WITH 2" SOLDIERS. D.A. = OAK. GO TO SLEEP, WAKENED BY KNIFE TO THROAT. MARY LEE. WHAT IS IT ABOUT WOMEN WAKING ME WITH DEADLY PERIL? INSTANT TURN-ON. SHE TALKS A BIT, SAYS "MARCUS IS ONLY HUMAN". I TRY TO ESCAPE, SO SHE ROUGHS ME A BIT. WANTS A BOOK: CLESTIANS THEROMS ON THE NATURE OF SPIRITS. RECKONS I MIGHT DO THIS FOR HER. SAYS ASMORAN IS A DRAGON. I WONDER WHICH TWO TO PISS OFF. TRY JUMPING HER AGAIN AND SUCCEED. YES! SHE GIVES IN. NO FUN. WE MAKE A DEAL: SHE COMES WITH US TO SEAGATE IN RETURN FOR THE BOOK SHE WANTS AND A RING OF INVESTED WINDWALK TO HELP HER ESCAPE. SHE DOESN'T WANT TO SEE ASMORAN, AND UNTIL SHE'S READ THE BOOK HER POWER IS PROPORTIONAL TO HER VICINITY TO MARCUS. SHE GIVES HER WORD. BIG DEAL. TELL DIMITRI TO MOVE, TELL NOB TO BE WAITING OUTSIDE IN HORSE FORM, GRAB GEAR AND GO FOR LIBRARY. GRAB BOOK AND BIRD AND RUN. TI GETS ME IN PASSING, I DON'T STOP. GET OUT, NOB DITHERING ABOUT CHANGING TO HORSE FORM. RUN TOWARDS HIM, THINKING MURDER, AND HE CHANGES. BUNNY GETS HIT BY ICICLE ON WAY OUT, BAD. PUT MARY LEE AND DIMITRI ONTO NOB, TELL DIMITRI THE DEAL, GIVE MARY THE BOOK IN CASE I DON'T GET AWAY AND TELL THEM TO RUN. THEN I RUN LIKE FUCK 'TIL I DROP.

8 FEB: CATCH UP TO DIMITRI. ALONE. SEEMS THEY RAN UNTIL THE NOB WAS BUGGERED, THEN MARY LEE STARTED TO CAST AND THEY LET HER! COMPLETE FUCKWITS. UNBELIEVABLE. SHE GETS CONTROL ANIMAL ON P.J. THEN STARTED TO CAST AGAIN WHILE DIMITRI SAT THERE AND WATCHED HER. HE GETS KNOCKED UNCO, WOKE UP ALONE. I HIT HIM. WE FOLLOW IN DIRECTION OF P.J., FIND HIM EATING GRASS. ALONE. SHE RODE HIM UNTIL HE COULD LITERALLY NOT MOVE ONE MORE STEP, THEN LEFT HIM. LEFT BEHIND HER ESTOC AND SOME RINGS. I GIVE THE NOB ARSEHOLES AND HE HOOF-WRITES IMPLICATION I AM TO BLAME FOR GIVING HER THE BOOK. I TRY TO HIT HIM, BUT MISS. PROBABLY AM TO BLAME: SHOULD NEVER HAVE TRUSTED TWO SUCH COMPLETELY USELESS FUCKWITS WITH AN IMPORTANT JOB. DO SOME D.A.'S: ESTOC = MAGICAL, MANA CONSTRUCT; GOLD RING WITH DIAMOND INSET, UNKNOWN; GOLD RING, UNKNOWN; SILVER RING WITH LEAFY DESIGN, MAGICAL STORAGE; SILVER RING WITH EMERALD CLUSTER, MAGICAL STORAGE. FIND BALODES STUFF FROM HIS HORSE, EAT. RECKON SHE CAN'T HAVE GOT FAR, WOULD BE AS BUGGERED AS US, SO HEAD TOWARD DANTON. HAVE IDEA HOW TO GET MONEY SO WE CAN GET HOME: SELL P.J. TO SOMEONE, THEN WHEN HE'S NOT BEING OBSERVED HE TURNS BACK TO HUMAN FORM AND ESCAPES. HE'S NOT HAPPY WITH THE IDEA, NO IDEA WHY. SUGGEST HE COMES UP WITH SOMETHING BETTER. GET TO DANTON, TRY TO TRACE MARY THROUGH INNS, NO LUCK. EVEN OFFER REWARD OF OUR LAST 2G. GO TO FIND CARTOGRAPHERS, TRY TO MEMORISE MAP. P.J. STILL UNCO-OPERATIVE, REFUSING TO MAKE ANY UNDERSTANDABLE COMMUNICATION, GETS PISSED OFF AT ME AND ATTACKS. DIMITRI DRAGS ME OUT. FOLLOW P.J. TO INN, WHERE HE STABLES SELF AND LETS US BAR HIM IN. TAKE IT TO MEAN COMPLIANCE, SO MAKE SELLING BID OF 700G TO SOME NOB (SQUIRE BORIS OF LADY OF CARLIE). HE ASKS FOR TWO DAYS TO GET THE MONEY TOGETHER. TELL THE NOB HE'LL HAVE TO BE A HORSE FOR TWO DAYS. NO REACTION. SQUIRE BORIS RETURNS WITH THE LAW AND HAS ME AND DIMITRI ARRESTED AS HORSETHIEVES. LACK OF EVIDENCE TRIVIAL FACTOR. LAND IN JAIL. TRY TO COMPEL OBEDIENCE. BACKFIRE. GET NIGHTMARES ALL NIGHT.

- 9 FEB: TRY PURIFICATION / RITUAL PREPARATION AND STILL FAIL RITUAL OF DISSAPATION FOR NIGHTMARES (ASSUME SOME FORM OF HYPNOTISM). FUCK. AM BUGGERED.
- 10 FEB: FED FINALLY. REALLY BUGGERED (NO SLEEP). SUCCEED RITUAL OF DISSAPATION FOR HYPNOTISM, STILL GET NIGHTMARES. FUCK.
- 11 FEB: FED, TRY TO COMPEL OBEDIENCE ON GUARDS, BACKFIRE AND GET ARTHRITIS.
- 12 FEB: GET TO SEE MAGISTRATE (ALEXANDER MATHSIN OF DANTON), FINED FOR NOTHING 150SP. HAVE 2 WEEKS TO PAY UP. STUFF HELD AS SURETY.
 - HEAR THE NOB HAS BEEN LOOKED AFTER BY THE LADY MELISSA VALARI CAMPBELL, WHO WANTS TO BUY HIM. HEAD TOWARDS HER PLACE.
 - [MEANWHILE, WAYLANDER IS VISITED BY HIS OLD SERGEANT FROM HIS ARMY DAYS WHO OFFERS TO HELP OUT. WHEN BALODE AND THORN ALL HEALED WAYLANDER OFFERS TO SIGN ON FOR ANOTHER SEASON IF THE SERGEANT CAN GET THEM BACK TO SEAGATE. AGREEMENT MADE, PUT ON BOARD BARGE(?) TO DANTON.]
- 16 FEB: GET TO CAMPBELLS, NOB PRESENT AND HUMAN. GETS TOUGH ABOUT TRYING TO SELL HIM SO I TELL THE FUCKING BABY WHAT I THINK OF HIM. HE CHALLENGES ME TO A DUEL TO FIRST MAIMING, I CHOOSE BATTLEAXES. HE COMES OUT BRAVELY DRESSED IN FULL ARMOUR NEXT TO MY LEATHERS AND IN THE FARCE THAT FOLLOWED GIVES ME A HIT TO MY HAMSTRING, THEN CHUCKS ME OUT. DIMITRI FOLLOWS. GO TO VILLAGE. COMPEL 2 VILLAGERS TO FETCH ME A HORSE AND CART. DIMITRI GOING SPARE. TALKS ME INTO RETURNING TO CAMPBELLS, THEN GOES IN AND ARRANGES WITH P.J. TO HELP US. AGREEMENT NO FIGHTING UNTIL SEAGATE. I GET STUCK IN BARN, HEALER SEES ME.
- 17 FEB: UNCO WITH FEVER.
- 18 FEB: INFECTION CURED. WANDER A BIT, LOOKING AT KEEP
- 25 FEB: LEAVE CAMPBELLS FOR DANTON.
- 28 FEB: DANTON. FINE PAID, COLLECT STUFF.

 SPEND 5 DAYS GETTING PASSAGE TO ARABEL.
- 4 MAR: BALODE, THORN AND WAYLANDER TURN UP AND GIVE ME THEIR STORY.
- 5 MAR: ARRANGE FOR THORN TO GO WITH DIMITRI AND THE NOB, SO I CAN TRAVEL WITH BALODE AND WAYLANDER.

- TAKES US 2 WEEKS AND 3 DAYS TO GET BACK TO SEAGATE, TAKES THE OTHERS 3 WEEKS AND 3 DAYS.
- 22 MAR: GET NIGHTMARES AND MIGRANES CURSE REMOVED ON ARRIVAL AT SEAGATE. ALL GEAR THERE. ASMORAN GIVES US 20 GUINEAS FOR THE EFFORT AND TAKES BACK INVESTED WINDWALKS. THE ESTOC IS A RANK 8 (+3) SILVERED WEAPON, 1170SP. DIAMOND RING = INVESTED RANK 8 WITCHSIGHT x3, 1800SP. GOLD RING = INVESTED RANK 7 MIND TELEKINESIS (37 PDS) x4, 3500SP. SILVER RING = INVESTED RANK 16 BALL OF FIRE x2, 3200SP. EMERALD RING = INVESTED RANK 6 TUNNELLING, 1800SP. EACH GETS 2371SP AFTER TAX. MADE COMPLAINT ABOUT NOB TO GUILD, DULY IGNORED.