

Campaign Newsletter #12

April 19, 2001

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Class of the Griffin

Player – Race Class – **Character name** (major deity) **Home town**

Ben – Elven Ranger/Wizard – **Behrend Eilifsted** (Kestrel) **Wilden-** represents the Fey Village

Chad – Human Paladin – **Ian MacLaren** (Nuada) **Quance**

Dennis – Human Wizard – **Yawnos Aldrin** (Kestrel) **West Mooreland**

Doug – Human Cleric – **Navar Lucan** (Nuada) **Midor**

Jason – Dwarven Fighter/Paladin – **Oskar Balderk** (Dax) **Terrin's Crossing**

Mike – Halfling Rogue – **Acton Bernendt** (???) **East Reach**

Paul – Human Monk – **Jaer of Terrin** (???) – Kuri Kinton Monastery) **Terrin**

Gaming Recap for 4/12/01

By: Jason Hall

It was quite a chilly day for late April when we went to Terrin to investigate the snow creature sightings. While traveling there, we encountered yet another rabid dog. These encounters. Once we reached Terrin, a crying girl greeted us. Jaer recognized her as Suzy Jenkins. She quickly told us her story of woe. It appears that her brother and a bunch of his friends have fool hardy chased after these snow creatures, and haven't been heard from in days. After a brief discussion with the girl's family we went after the lost children. I feared the worst for these children since none of them had good dwarven training. Surely if these snow monster did exist, and were evil they certainly had the children for a meal by now. As we began searching the Drangon's Spine, Yawnos found a small red dragon scale. I thought that this must be the scale of a dragon that had passed over the area once and does not reside there since the mountains were not named after actual dragon's living here. However, my thoughts on the dragon's residence were wrong, for a large red dragon did live in the area. We discovered that the foolish children had been captured by the Dragon, and were being forced to mine out a new vein of gold in the old mine shaft. Surely the dragon did not realize, there children did not have the strength for such a

task. After much deliberation Navar decided that we would fight the dragon. Once I learned of this, I prayed to the almighty Dax to give me the strength to fight such a monster. Ian took a liking to my worship of Dax and joined me. Such a noble man, one who truly deserves to fight in the name of his god. The next day we fought the beast. Ian charged into melee combat with the monster, Jaer jumped on its back, while the others attacked its rear with missile weapons. I remained in the cavern and delivered missile fire to it's front. After much time the beast fell. Luckily none of us were mortally wounded, but we did suffer many serious wounds. It is by our courage and sheer luck we managed to survive this day.

Gaming Log - 4/12/01 (Written in Celestial)

Journal of Ian MacLaren (The Dragon and the Gold Mine)

The morning of April 24 we were sent on a mission to investigate sighting of snow people in the mountain above Terrin. Jaer was very excited about this because it was his home, as is only proper. We gathered the supplies that we needed for our trip into the mountains. We also spent much time discussing our purpose and our goals as a group. I believe that this conversation was beneficial as we all found our place in the group. Praise to Nuada for a sense of unity and purpose descended on a group that seemed somewhat chaotic. I will say that since I have a militaristic background that some of my views were conflicting, but I believe that we have all adapted to one another to be successful. We also voted on our new group leader, and everyone, except myself, chose Navar. I chose Nuada, and since Navar is a conduit of your divine power, he was my choice. Although I would like to lead, I understand that Navar has a temperament to be a noble leader. I respect his judgment and his decision-making abilities. I will follow him until he betrays Nuada, which I do not ever see happening my Lord. We set out to Terrin, and arrived with no problems. Suzie Jenkins, an adorable little child with bright blonde hair, immediately besieged Jaer. She seemed very upset because her brother and others had gone

into the mountains to deal with the mysterious snow people. Jaer went to speak with his family, and we were to be off quickly because we did not know how long the people that went into the mountains would have. I spoke with Suzie before we left and asked if there was something she could give me so that her faith in us would keep me inspired, and that I would be able to bring it back when we brought her brother back. She gave me her doll, and I happily accepted it and swore I would return with her brother. I saw the subtle smiles on everyone's face when I did this, but children are one of the few lights to alleviate the darkness in this world and I would not be doing my duty if I let their hope fail. We headed into the mountains and left our horses in the village since the trip to the mountains could easily be detrimental to their health. The mountains were cold and bitter, but due to the preparedness of our group we handled it very well. It was very quiet in the mountains, and we did not encounter much. The first thing that we encountered was a man that was completely frozen into the ice and snow of the pass. Due to our shortened time, we merely had time to bless his body and say the proper prayers. We continued on and discovered a small cave where we caught our first glimpse of the danger that awaited us. A small red dragon had captured the villagers from Terrin and had made them slaves to mine gold from a mountain. Our first belief was that this was a mage that had cast illusions to make us believe that it was a dragon. Unfortunately, as we were to later discover, we were very wrong. One of my first questions was to the nature of this creature. I invoked the eyes of purity granted by you, and discovered that this creature was indeed evil. Although the slavery part could have given that away. We plotted for quite some time, and eventually decided to fight the foul beast. Navar in his dedication gave me a good luck charm, I can only assume that it was blessed somehow to assist in my fight with this creature. Oskar seemed to be somewhat scared of this creature, but I am sure that his faith in his deity will soon be great enough to overcome this fear. Oskar led the villagers deeper into the mines for safety so that they would not get caught in the crossfire. I lay in wait at the entrance to the cave when the dragon approached with what appeared to be humanoids on his back. I stepped out to speak with the creature and realized that these elves that had been dropped off were not his masters, but merely more slaves for mining. The creature than stated that we were to be slaves. Well, that decided the situation, retribution was to be dealt for the enslavement of unwilling mortals. I summoned the powers of a tooth that Yawnos had mightily created to strike the beast. I struck it a dangerous blow across its neck, but then it retaliated with a powerful bite that pierced my flesh like needles. His claws then ripped deep into my skin as well. It was only through the will and power of Nuada that he didn't rip me apart immediately. It also made me realize that we should be thankful that the dragon was no larger or it would have been the end. The two elves charged forward to attempt to help and one healed me. Within a matter of seconds the dragon turned on the elves and destroyed them, severing one of them in half. Were it not for the stalwart faith in you, Lord, I think my legs would have quaked and I would have run in fear of such an act. Their sacrifice will not be forgotten. The battle continued with everyone's assistance. Yawnos fired his powerful beams of light. Jaer continued to attack with all of his might from the

back of the creature. Acton attempted to attack the creature from beneath, and he quickly left shortly afterwards for the creature could have laid down and crushed his tiny frame. Acton made the appropriate choice for the situation. After several more seconds of combat, I was grievously injured, even after applying 'Sliver Light' to myself. I only know what happened afterwards from the words of the others. Evidently, after I lost consciousness, the creature let loose a great blast of fire on the others and charred some of them severely. The final blow was taken by Oskar, which shows that his courage was being inspired by his god. Although without everyone in our group coming together to perform their task, it would have been a much longer battle. I noticed that Navar appeared very drained and hurt although I never saw him actually hit by the creature. It is possible that the creature attacked him after I fell. I will have to ponder this, but I thanked him for his gift of the ring for it helped to strike many mighty blows against the creature. Through your power I know that your divine power struck this evil creature, at least, one hearty blow. We all immediately gathered up the injured and returned to the village. Bless you, Nuada, for one more day to live to serve you and your cause.

Ian MacLaren
Servant of Nuada

Feat Errata

By: Jason Hall

After careful review, the following feat may be purchased anytime prior to the character taking up the class of Monk or Paladin.

[SPECIAL SCHOOL \[Special, Monk & Paladin\]](#)

Allows a Monk or Paladin to learn one other class and still switch back to Monk or Paladin. This feat must be bought before returning to the class.

Prerequisite: Monk or Paladin with wisdom of 14 or greater
Benefit: You may return to being a Monk or Paladin after leaving those classes.

Special: This feat may be bought only once. Any XP penalty accrued still applies.

Normal: You may not switch back to Monk or Paladin after leaving those classes without belonging to a special Forgotten Realms school.

Upcoming CP Quiz

By: Jason Hall

On the evening of April 26, 2001, a quiz will be given out during gaming. The quiz will start at approximately 7:30pm, and end at 7:45 pm. You must take the quiz during this time. It will contain only information found in the campaign newsletters, however this will be a closed book quiz. The quiz will supplement all CP earned for the night. The most you can earn from the quiz will be 20 CP!!! If you wish not to take the quiz you can instead have 3 CP for the evening.

Gaming Log – 3/29/01 (Written in Celestial)

From the Journals of Ian MacLaren (The House and the Heathens)

It is early April and the chill still hangs heavy in the air. Early morning prayers are met by the chill of the earth. Today is the day when I will once again will be guided by your words, Nuada. We are seeking to seal the home of Iliandra, a prosperous mage who has been missing for quite some time. Those vile creatures of filth have frequented this house and the surrounding area. These kobolds have proven themselves dishonorable and they do not under sacrifice. They also only understand retribution for hatred, not for justice. These creatures have taken to calling me ‘Head sticker’ for I seek to teach them a lesson of what happens to those who cause harm to those who do not deserve it. It is to your blessing and grace that we have survived these attacks. Now, we are being sent out to do this once again. It saddens me though that Acton and Navar will be sent on a different mission. I often seek the guidance of Navar, as he is a true conduit of your celestial glory, and the power he wields in your name is truly bountiful. Acton has also proven himself a formidable scout and ally although I understand the need for stealth and secrecy it is an awkward situation. I have always been more concerned with protection and safety of others, and although I know that scouts are important, I always fear for them while they are away. Some sacrifices will probably never make sense to me, and it is only with your guidance that I can understand those whose beliefs are so different from my own. So, our journey began and we set out, I am glad to be traveling with such an interesting group. Although they see me in a very superior light, I try very hard to follow your words and guidance. They do not understand the necessity of such dedication for your cause in this part of the world is sorely misunderstood. We arrived at Iliyandra’s home, which we actually ended up taking as our own land. The bank was very generous and kind to us after I told them of the great things that we hoped to eventually use this home for the Peacekeepers. We succeeded in sealing the house at least until it was safer to establish a permanent base at the house. I also spent much time in solitude in the summoning room praying to you, and your hand, as always, guided me and told me that things were correct. I also believe that the teaching methods that Nuada would use are often not acceptable to these others that I travel with and appropriate object lessons may not be appropriate. Jaer interrupted me while I was trying to speak to explain the situation and he chaotically jabbered on without even an “excuse me”. As I was taught often as a child, interruption is a sign of impatience and there are many object lessons to help to teach patience. One of the lessons that seemed convenient was that you wet the clothes of the person that you wish to teach so that they must dry them patiently and carefully before they travel out into the cold. This helps to teach patience. Jaer did not approve of this, and I suppose this is just one more thing that I will not understand. Jaer focuses so much on perfection of mind, spirit and body, yet his mouth does not have the same control. I learned a valuable lesson in my training though at that moment. Others who I travel with follow their own courses and it is the place of their gods and

their teachers to show them their path. Jaer also sought retribution by placing manure in one of the saddlebags. I, through the control that you have taught, quickly turned the negative into a positive situation for all. The manure would be dried and used during the growing season to help the plants grow. I also believe that the odor would be a sacrifice to help others, and was willing to accept this. This action did not seem like the mind of one who I have seen perform tremendous feats with his body. Jaer can move in ways that I cannot comprehend, and it seems to take tremendous physical discipline. Perhaps he will learn everything on his own time at his own pace. Behrand seemed to think of these things as pranks, and it could be from his ancestry being somewhat flighty, that is natural to assume that things like these are pranks. I also have a deep respect for Yawnos, the mage, his magics used in conjunction with the mighty power of Nuada are very useful. It is good to watch his power and magic grow. He also has a little flying beast that seems very friendly and useful. Something about familiars I believe is what he was talking about at the time. Well, now that I have explained many other things, I should return to our travels.

As we were traveling back to the Seven Village area, we encountered a large creature standing in the snow that must have been the creature leading the vile kobolds, as there were two at his side. We discovered them because an arrow flew out of nowhere to strike me in the shoulder. Seeing the evil in front of me, I charged valiantly forward only to be quickly stopped as they had prepared a trap that wounded my steed and threw me to the ground. I learned a lesson from you that day, being valiant and courageous are important, but so is preparedness for it is no good to sacrifice yourself without being sure that you prepared adequately. I quickly rolled to my feet to approach the large creature, who I later discovered was named Kuno. I quickly engaged the creature, as my companions rushed forward with assistance. This beast that I fought was tremendously strong and as I hit him, his blood appeared to be absorbed into his armor. Unfortunately, one of the kobolds struck me with a beam that weakened me, and made the fight against the creature even more difficult. He dealt me several horrid blows that almost knocked me into your arms Lord. It is only by your noble grace that I survived that damage that had been inflicted on me. Behrand also proved to be quite an amazing archer. He was an amazing shot and assisted greatly. Everyone was quite helpful as Yawnos used his arcane magics to lace the air with streams of light that appeared to damage the creatures. After the battle was finished and the enemies lay bloodied on the ground, I awoke with a start as my companions awoke me with a potion. I healed a little bit as I used your divine ‘Silver Light’ to seal my wounds. I then attended to the horse that had sacrificed so much to get me to the evils that we faced and healed some of its wounds. It was then that we quickly returned home for we were in no shape to continue in any form of combat, but not before we were attacked by what appeared to be a rabid dog that was not put down until Behrand put a silver-tipped arrow into its hide.

Ian MacLaren
Servant of Nuada

Gaming Log - 4/5/01 (Written in Celestial)

Journal of Ian MacLaren (Both sides of the Coin)

It is the morning of April 22 and the chill is still heavy in the air, but it grows fainter with each passing day. The past week was an enjoyable repast as we took time away from our duties to perform various tasks. Since I had taken the chain mail from Kuno and it was taken because no one else that was there could use it at the time. I accepted the gift graciously, but once the Peacekeepers identified what it was, I realized that it was better in the hands of the church to deal with and to use appropriately. I have a feeling that others in the group may be upset because they could have used it. I suppose my thoughts are simple, I have a sword that I use in combat and others in the group gain other things. If I were to sell the sword then that would be my choice as it was given as my own. If I were to die then that might be an issue for them to discuss, but very well, I know that the chain shirt will be useful to a stronger Nuadian than myself. I also spent time in my week vacation to assist the family with the ranch. This also gave me time to comfort and heal my steed, Tempest, since he had been hurt so severely by the spears. I am glad to say that with your grace and time he is healed completely. The time before this vacation was spent on basic minor missions, but the most interesting that occurred was when we were sent to guard the border into the Fey Village during their celebration to keep the humanoid children away from their celebrations. It was simple guard duty, but I was awoken the morning of April 8 to the sounds that there was a group of Fae approaching. They turned out to be Seelie fae and they were being chased by Unseelie who are the evil fae. The Seelie told us that we did not need to help them, but how can we turn away people of good in the time of need. Looking at the approaching horde of evil fae, it looked as though they actually were moving through the shadows. The battle was long and hard and took some grievous losses, but good triumphed in the end. I must mention that all of my companions were exquisite in their performance, and their skills are truly being honed by training. Jaer was kicking and punching so quickly that I could almost not follow at times. Navar was leading as is proper, since he is the conduit of Nuada. Yawnos was using his magic to assist with many things. Oskar, who has now taken up the role as a knight of his deity as well, fought durably and loyally in the face of adversity. The Hand of Nuada was protecting us all on that day. Many good Fae made sacrifices in that battle, but, according to what I was told, Fae can never truly die. We were also told that Fae can be harmed by iron or magic weapons. If we wiped our blood on our blades evidently this will also cause them damage. Elauf Baek of the Fae gave us brooches that will allow us hospitality within the Fae villages. We then traveled back because there was one other thing that needed to be done after our vacation.

Ian MacLaren
Servant of Nuada