

Genre Clash

True Heroes of Limbo

Game Logs – March 16, 2002 7pm-3am CST

Introduction Material (received by email):

Enteri's Intro

Enteri's first thought is that he must have fallen asleep at his studies and then carelessly fallen from his chair. But that is wrong. This floor is neither the plush palace carpet or the smooth stone tiles of his home. It is perfectly smooth and level as if he is laying on a bed of glass.

Which is not far from the truth. Looking down, Enteri can see that this floor, or whatever it is, is indeed transparent. He can see through it to gray-brown rocks and earth that pass by him at a horse's gallop many feet below.

Enteri sits up and nearly falls over again. He feels light headed, and his balance is off. This plain of glass seems to extend for hundreds of feet in all directions, and it is then surrounded by trees and rocks and grassy plains. The horizon is somehow bent though and curves up and away in the distance. And while there is light enough here for full day, Enteri can see neither sky nor cloud above, only a darkening gray.

Of immediate concern though is the people around him. There are four yellow skinned persons around him, keeping a respectful distance. They look for all the world like very short elves, except for the yellow skin. They are dressed outlandishly in close form-fitting clothes in bizarre colors and patterns, but in spite of that, Enteri gets a sense of reverence and ritual from them. He can feel the residue of some very large magic and feels in his gut that these not-elves are directly responsible for it.

Further off, Enteri glimpses other gathered groups of not-elves on the plain of glass, and he wonders how many others have been brought here.

Markiel's Intro

Sung Markiel is, as usual, with her violin. It is relaxing. Only a small portion of her faculties are needed to guide the bow across the instrument, and meanwhile, the rest of her mind can sort through her day's notes, ponder the significance of a colleague's visit, plan her itinerary for the next day. In general, just unwind, and release all the pressures, until eventually she is concentrating on nothing but her music. It's almost zenlike in its totality.

But today, something happens. When she's like this, it takes Markiel a while to refocus her senses on the world around her, so this slowly building hum takes her entirely by surprise. She stops playing and realizes that she is totally deaf and blind for the moment. Everything is subsumed by this all-encompassing hum. This sound, this vibration... this resonance.

Markiel is calm throughout, and she feels as if she's almost on the verge of finding a pattern in this soft barrage of noise. And then without warning, it stops.

She feels herself fall, but only for a short distance, until she impacts something solid and floor-like. Her stool is with her, as is her violin and bow, but the slight nausea in the pit of her stomach tells her that the gravity has changed, and she is no

longer aboard the Eye. She is somewhere else entirely.

Markiel estimates quickly that she is in just under half of Earth-normal gravity—considerably less than what she is used to. As her vision returns, she has a momentary disorientation as she sees moving ground rushing by beneath her, but she quickly realizes that she is actually sitting on a great transparent floor that allows her to see “outside” of wherever it is that she is.

The ground rushing by beneath this window-floor is nearly featureless brown-gray earth and rock. With no point of reference, that “ground” could be anywhere from 10 to 1000 meters away.

Markiel finally looks around her. This great expanse of window goes on in all directions. There are other people nearby, some as confused as she and others who appear to be waiting. But even as her mind takes in these new acquaintances, another part of her is observing how the “floor” here curves up and away from her. The analytical part of her does some quick calculations and is immediately shocked. The curvature indicates that she is standing on the inside of the hull of an enormous space station. Larger than any she has seen before. This curvature would mean the ship she is on is over 11 kilometers across where she is standing. And to maintain this level of “gravity” inside, it must be spinning at a considerable rate—one rotation every 10 or so minutes, so this part of the hull is moving at maybe 60 meters per second. Combine that with the apparent speed of the rocks moving by outside, she'd guess that they are only about 80 meters from the hull. Who would build a ship so big? And how is a ship this big /inside/ of whatever this rock is outside? She is baffled.

All of these calculations take only a small portion of her capacity, and she finishes them in less than a minute. In the meantime, Markiel's senses are taking in the people around her.

Miles's Intro

The first thing Miles notices is a low hum. Once he notices that it's there, he realizes he has no idea when it started. It's just there, like the beginnings of a headache before the real pain begins.

The hum grows until it's the only thing Miles can think of. He looks around him at the strangers passing him by. As usual, they look right through him, acting as if he doesn't exist, but in addition, they don't hear it. It's as if the infuriating noise is meant only for him.

Then the whole world seems to turn upside down. The hum is gone, but Miles finds himself falling headfirst toward a ground that seems to be whizzing by sideways at 100 mph.

The fear and panic are instinctive, and it is the Wolf that slams shoulders first into some invisible barrier after a few more feet of falling.

Wolf is on his feet in a flash, snarling teeth bared to frighten away the pale yellow skinned people waiting in a half circle around him. Wolf's senses take in everything. The ground is invisible--transparent. And beneath his paws, beneath this invisible ground, rock and earth seem to drift by as fast as a wolf's run. As his claws click on the glass, Wolf realizes the floor is solid, and everything beyond it becomes irrelevant.

Around him are more of these yellow skinned people. They resemble humans, but smell nothing like them. They are obviously wary of Wolf. But mixed among these are more who have fallen like Wolf. From these, Wolf can smell the fear and confusion--he is not alone. Wolf can see no roof above him, but he feels no sky either--this place is somehow enclosed--and that makes Wolf nervous.

But beyond all of that, and more important than any of it... the moon is gone. Wolf knows it in the pit of his stomach. He has never before, in any of his forms, truly felt the presence of the moon itself--only its effects on him. But now he feels its absence.

Raven's Intro

Raven is sleeping when it happens. He is awakened when the world disappears.

Raven always feels the world around him. It is so close to him, that in his quiet moments, he can almost... almost... take it for granted. But once it is gone and he can no longer feel its touch, it is like a shock to his system and he is instantly awake. On waking, the first thing he notices is that even without the world, he still has several of the crows with him. Great black birds who have been traveling companions these last few weeks. They are worried and had gathered close to the sleeping Raven for mutual protection.

And as quickly as it disappeared, the world is back, and Raven's body falls just a few feet to land roughly on the ground. The world is back again, but different.

Around him are several short yellow-skinned humans who wear looks of concern as they watch him. Beyond them are other groups gathered like this one. And beyond them, rocks and trees and grass. But no sky--at least not a true one. Even though he can't see it, Raven knows this place is enclosed. There is a roof somewhere.

A look at the floor confirms Raven's thoughts. The floor is clear--some kind of glass. Through it, he can see rocks and earth passing by beneath his feet. But even that is somehow wrong.

No matter how strange everything looks though, that matters nothing to Raven. He sees beyond appearances. The true wrongness of this place is in its feel. Raven always instinctively feels out the world around him, and in this case, he is surprised to find it more alive than any place he's ever been. The rocks, the trees, the people, even this glass floor under him--all of it has some kind of life. It is wondrous and a little scary.

And then he feels it. Underneath all of it, Raven senses clearly that this world is sick--tainted. There is a blackness in it that taints everything. Turns it black and threatens to grow until it engulfs it all. Raven feels almost as if this land wishes to speak to him, but somehow that corrupted /thing/ within it keeps it silent.

Uhlan's Intro

Uhlan is running. It seems he's always running these days. His quarry is in his sight. His feet make almost no noise across the ground as he approaches his unsuspecting prey. And then, without warning, the ground disappears beneath his feet.

Uhlan has the sudden sense of falling in slow motion, tumbling toward a waiting group of people below. They have yellow skin and large eyes, and they are looking up at him as he falls. If not for their odd clothing and yellow skin, Uhlan would take them for elven priests.

He is falling so slowly though. This is not right. As he gets closer, he sees that the waiting people below are not actually on the ground. The ground is somewhere below them, maybe 50 feet down and racing by at an incredible pace, as if all of them are flying. Uhlan is very confused.

And then he hits. Apparently, these yellow elves /are/ standing on something. A great transparent floor, like a window set in the bottom of a ship. The impact doesn't hurt at all, and Uhlan springs to his feet ready to face these strangers.

He quickly gets a survey of his surroundings. There are other groups of these people, and others who have fallen here with Uhlan. There are trees and grass beyond this plain of glass, but the horizon somehow curves upward in the distance. Uhlan gets the distinct sense of being enclosed.

Most unusually though, the Maiden is gone. The earth, the rocks, the trees around him, even this glassy floor--all of them resonate with life, and Uhlan can feel the touch of this strange world as he once felt the Maiden. But it is not the Maiden. Somehow, he has been torn bodily from his mother, his lover, his world.

*** You are now talking in #GenreClash

Bethyaga> Go!

* The_Wolf growls, low in his throat.

* Raven caws with his ravens

Bethyaga> The yellow skinned things around the Wolf back away in fear. They were obviously not expecting this.

* The_Wolf tries to back away from as many of the yellow men-folk as possible.

* Markiel makes sure she is perfectly centered, closing her eyes once and then looking again at the people gathered around her

* Raven looks up at yellow-skinned men, and stares at them silently.

The_Wolf> There's a pile of clothes and junk not far from The Wolf.

* Enteri blinks several times in rapid succession. Enteri looks briefly confused.

* Jeff backs into a corner, whirling about to look at all the strangers.

Uhlan> OOC: Damn, wrong name.

Bethyaga> One of the yellow beings, who is distinguished by his bright red clothing and tall elaborate boots begins speaking.

The_Wolf> ((What do the other folk who aren't yellow skinned look like?))

Bethyaga> Wolf--you'll see them in a moment.

* Markiel her gaze is inquisitive, though slightly surprised.

* Enteri looks around.

* Raven quickly finds a secure piece of grounding, and eyes the elaborate yellow being

Bethyaga> The yellow man is speaking a language that none of you understand, but at the same time, you hear a multitude of voices echoing softly behind his.

Bethyaga> He waits expectantly, and the others of his kind begin to back away reverentially.

* Uhlan draws his chan'gars in each of his hands, and tries to find a position where his back isn't exposed.

Bethyaga> You all can see one another now.

* Markiel begins shifting her senses to memory and processing, stealing away from her touch and smell, trying to recognize the sound.

* Raven looks at the man inquisitively, cocking his head slightly just like as ravens...

Enteri> Well.

* The_Wolf is a titanic wolf, the size of a grizzly bear.

Bethyaga> Does everyone want to give a one or two sentence description of themselves for the benefit of others?

* The_Wolf 's pelt is gray, with black tufts at the ears and at the tail-tip.

Uhlan> As for his actual physical description, he has long black braided hair, bright azure eyes (which often seemingly change color with his moods), and a ruddy brown colored skin with few smooth spots. His skin is nearly hairless save for the waistline area and the hair on his head. It also is rough and textured, with a thickness not found in humans, forming a natural defensive mechanism. Uhlan stands at 7'1", 300 lbs.

* Raven raven is skinny,, in flowing robes, with clawish hands...hawkish face. Dark hair is flowing freely as a bird's flight..., and his height is not great.

Uhlan> As for his clothes and style of dress, it fits the tribal culture. Generally a simple tan or grey tunic with dark brown or ash half-length pants are his usual outfit. No footwear is necessary for a Troll Guardian and none is used. His hair is often decorated with a few beads, leaves, herbs, feathers, and trinkets intertwined and braided into his hair. In extremely cold climates, he'll supplement this with his worg-fur tunic. In extremely

* Enteri is a tall, thin male in colorful robes. He looks nondescript in nearly every way, save his long, nearly-white hair, his pointed ears, and his shockingly intelligent eyes. He is middle-aged.

Raven> remarkably, his clothes seemingly matches his dark hair.

* Markiel is a middle-aged asian woman with a faint violet glow to her skin, she's wearing a plain oversized, long-sleeved shirt and loose flowing pants, she's about 5' 6" and of healthy build. Her dark hair is secured at one side by a violet comb tucked in her hair.

Uhlan> Yeah, that's what I get for hitting copy too soon. :)

Markiel> She carries a violin at her side, held by the scroll, and a bow in that same hand.

* Enteri is holding nothing.

* Raven is holding a dagger, but in non-threatening way

Enteri> Ah, hello.

* Enteri blinks again.

Bethyaga> Markiel--as you filter the sound, you hear languages you recognize mixed in with the hodge-podge. There is Spanish and English and something that might be Farsi. The words are jumbled, but he is identifying himself as Bentoo and offering welcome and apology.

* Uhlan is roughly 7'1", 300 lbs, with skin the color of a black male, though much rougher. His hair is dark, long, and braided. He holds a long bladed knife in each hand that resemble shivs.

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The_Wolf>> since I'm not in any dire threat, I'm going to try to shift back down to Miles.

Bethyaga> Dice for Miles.

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: 0 0 +1 0 = +1

* Raven takes some interest in the wolf nearby

Bethyaga> The shift is easy for you.

The_Wolf>> Thanks

Bethyaga> The man keeps talking, but...

Bethyaga> He sees that you are all still confused, and he is obviously worried.

The_Wolf> As Raven watches The Wolf, his outline shrinks, down to that of a man - currently a naked man.

* Markiel tries speaking in Spanish, "I return your welcome, and accept your apology. I am Sung."

*** The_Wolf is now known as Miles

* Raven steps back as he sees the transformation...

Bethyaga> The moment you speak, Markiel, the whispered voices cease and you hear only Spanish.

Enteri> Oh, my.

Miles> "Umm, yeah," Miles says, reaching for a patch of flannel shirt to cover his privates with.

Uhlan> "What have you done with the Maiden? TELL ME!"

* Uhlan screams at the yellow elves.

* Markiel repeats the message in English.

Bethyaga> Markiel--now in English.

Bethyaga> Uhlan--you are scaring the little men.

* Raven looks at the yellow creature, trying to understand them.

Enteri> "Ah, excuse me."

Enteri> [[Speaking in Elven.]]

Markiel> "Shhh, Quiet!" Markiel reprimands the troll, sharply, but quietly.

Bethyaga> They run from you, but now you can understand the speech. "Please," he implores you, "We truly mean no harm. We only need your help."

* Uhlan sheaths his chan'gar, and falls to his haunches, dropping into a prayer position.

Enteri> [[Do I understand the other non yellow people?]]

Miles> "Damn, I shouldn't have done them mushrooms. This shit's weird."

Bethyaga> Yes--as each of you speaks, the words come in your own language.

* Raven seems to understand them, and says in common language, "help?"

Markiel> "It's going to get worse, keep that Troll DOWN would you." Markiel steps after the yellow people, arms out wide, "Wait!"

* Miles moves back over to the pile of belongings and looks for some clothes.

Bethyaga> As he senses understanding, Bentoo begins again.

* Uhlan perks his head up at that strange dialect of Elvish.

* Raven says, "Life, Help?"

Bethyaga> I am Bentoo. These are my people.

Enteri> Greetings.

Bethyaga> We are Thermians and our home is beseiged.

Bethyaga> We can no longer commune with Halo.

Markiel> Slow down, Halo?

Bethyaga> It will allow us to use our power, but it will no longer talk.

Bethyaga> Halo, yes.

* Uhlán takes a moment to calm himself, remembering the Maiden's Breath to keep his center.

Bethyaga> He waves his arms to indicate everything around you.

Miles> "Okay, nobody said nothing about no halos."

Bethyaga> This vessel is Halo.

Raven> Halo? The Earth?

Markiel> "And that?" Markiel points out the window towards the rock.

* Uhlán stands slowly, attempting to keep his bearing relaxed to not scare the strange yellow elves.

Bethyaga> To Markiel:

* Enteri begins to wander slightly, where he can get a better view of the strange horizon.

* Miles manages to find a pair of jeans and a second hand work shirt.

Bethyaga> That outside is *****. (The word does not translate for anyone but Enteri who hears it as Limbo)

Uhlán> "Vessel? Like the Goblin's Warships? We're on water?"

* Markiel remembers the word ***** , and will ask about it later.

Bethyaga> "Almost." He sighs. "Oh no--I fear we may have made a mistake."

Enteri> This is no vessel as I know one. This must be larger than the largest air castle.

* Raven caws with a raven, asking him to go off searching the land, so he can understand the land better.

Markiel> "Bentoo, Do we fly or float?"

Bethyaga> Enteri can see that the far horizons in two directions seem to curve up, as if this place sits in a large valley.

Enteri> I...would you mind if I took a look at it? I'm sure you could tell me all of this later, correct?

* Uhlán reels back at the mention of a castle in the air.

Miles> "What the heck are you guys talking about? Some kinda fairy tale?"

* Raven sends the raven away.

* Enteri smiles suddenly.

* Markiel remains intent on Bentoo, seemingly ignoring the conversation around her.

Bethyaga> The raven flies high and crows--it quickly has found other birds and sends this information back to Raven in a warm glow.

Enteri> The horizon is wrong. The distances are too great. This is wonderful.

* Raven smiles

Bethyaga> Bentoo: "Please, if everyone could just listen. Time is very short."

* Uhlán smiles and watches the birds, feeling something like the Maiden for the first time.

* Raven turns to Bentoo, and watches him intently

Bethyaga> "Even if I have erred and doomed my people to destruction, you are still our only hope."

Enteri> I...yes. I suppose.

Uhlán> "Her children are here, though they are odd."

Miles> "No problems. This place is already too weird."

* Enteri reluctantly rejoins the group.

Markiel> "Hope for what?"

Raven> Hope? Destruction?

Bethyaga> "This..." and he pats the glass floor beneath him, "Is Halo. Halo is a home... a ship sort of, if you want to think of it that way."

Miles> "Gotcha, you're aliens, this is the Starship Enterprise."

Uhlán> "Ben-too, what is the problem?"

Bethyaga> "We Thermians found Halo floating here in the recesses of ***** centuries past when we were first brought into the world."

* Markiel glares at the human that appears to be werewolf.

Bethyaga> "It has been our home ever since. But now it has been attacked."

* Raven looks at Miles quizzically

Miles> "What?"

Raven> Ships in Stars?

* Enteri listens intently, fascinated.

Bethyaga> "We Thermians have always welcomed all travelers, and if we can profit from their stay, so much the better--everyone benefits. But our trusting nature was our undoing."

* Miles looks at Markiel with a dazed expression, like he expects her to disappear.

* Uhlán looks at the man-wolf. "Starships...even Dwarves know that is not possible. Foolish tales, you tell, human."

Miles>> Thermians - Bethy's watched Galaxy Quest one time too many.

* Markiel focuses solely on Bentoo, taking a few steps closer to the yellow-skinned...thing.

Bethyaga> "Trust me--it is very possible."

Markiel> "What attacked you?"

Bethyaga> "An evil came to Halo many days ago and began destroying our people. Guest and Thermians alike began to turn against us."

* Uhlán looks around, dismissing the Dwarvish talk about ma-sheens.

Bethyaga> "Now, it has found a way to drain the life force from Halo itself."

Raven> evil?

Miles> "Damn. That's really bad."

Raven> draining life force?

Enteri> And what form does this evil take? Does it possess a

form?

Bethyaga> "Halo will not speak to us, and we can feel its pain"

Bethyaga> "Yes--a form."

Markiel> "You don't know what it is, do you.."

Bethyaga> "It is that of a giant with horns of a demon."

Enteri> What is the appearance of this form?

Raven> Stop...I can't talk...I can't talk...

Bethyaga> "And great sharp teeth with which to eat its victims."

Enteri> I... see.

Uhlan> "Daemons."

Markiel> "A demon?"

* Uhlan spits the word out.

Miles> "Great, Satan has shown up and he's about to munch on Kirk, Spock and the rest of them."

Enteri> As fascinating as this may be, what precisely what you like us to do? Why is it that you have brought us here?

Markiel> "From what system?"

Bethyaga> "And now, our own people have joined it and are returning to attack us--infest us with their evil."

Uhlan> "Find the one who summoned the daemon and kill him. The spell will end."

Raven> the land...is silent.

Bethyaga> "You can help us."

* Miles thinks this is really screwed up and starts reaching for a "Leash", cause it can't get any worse.

Enteri> Come to think of it, precisely how did you bring us here?

Bethyaga> "Even though Halo will not speak, its power and magic is still available. We searched across the voids for great heroes who could end this. We found you."

Raven> "Me?"

* Markiel laughs, once, out loud.

Miles> "Heroes? Buddy, you must have picked the wrong guy. Maybe you should have shot further east."

Enteri> Then truly its magic has indeed been drained. For I am no hero. I am a simple scholar.

Bethyaga> At the incredulous reactions, Bentoo looks entirely crestfallen. "I am sorry. Sorry to all of you. If you are not the heroes we sought, then I have only doomed you to die along with us."

Uhlan> "I am a Guardian, Ben-too."

Uhlan> "I will help you and the rest of these elves."

Miles> "I an't dead yet."

Enteri> Well, I would like to avoid that eventuality.

Markiel> "You haven't doomed anyone, what do we need to do?"

Miles> *ain't*

Raven> "The land need me."

* Uhlan steps forward, holding out a huge hand to the little

yellow elf.

Markiel> "I just find it hard to believe that someone who doesn't sleep, seems to be dreaming. And I think she might like to wake up."

Bethyaga> He is almost in tears at this point. "Truly?" He grasps Uhlan's hand. "Thank you."

Miles> "Try some mescaline some time. You can dream while your awake, believe me."

* Raven looks quizzically at the bulking troll making peace with yellow men

Markiel> "Are you going to let me explore?"

Enteri> "Is there any way we could learn more about...the evil?"

Enteri> "

Bethyaga> "You may do as you wish. We will provide for you as best we can."

Bethyaga> "The evil... yes..."

Markiel> "What else is there on Halo?"

Bethyaga> "Right now, it is in the area of Halo known as Quarantine."

Bethyaga> "That is the one portion of our land where we allow Guests to stay."

Raven> "Quar-antine?"

* Uhlan turns to face the bird-man. "They are in need. They may be different from the rest of the Maiden's children, but they are still Hers."

Enteri> "Because, all things considered, the place in which I can help you most at this time would likely be a library."

Miles> "Yeah, so's we don't infect them with nothin'."

Bethyaga> "Fortunately, Halo's natural security has kept it and its minions from venturing into The Land, but Halo's power is fading slowly as the Evil gains control."

Enteri> "Frankly, some sort of map or diagram of this vessel of which you speak would likely help a great deal as well. I would hope."

* Uhlan turns back to Ben-too. "Is there any place I may not venture? I will track this daemon, but I'll need to move quickly."

* Markiel nods in agreement.

Bethyaga> A female Thermian steps forward to Enteri, "I am Fallon, Halo's Lead Statistician. I can give you access to our library."

Miles> "Trackin' and killin' used to be my job. I can help."

Enteri> A statistician? Fascinating.

* Raven looks at Miles

Raven> Tracking?

Enteri> Is there anyone else who would like to view this library?

Markiel> OOC: Do the PCs understand eachother?

Miles> "Army Rangers, sir."

Enteri> Madam?

* Uhlan nods at Miles. "Can you move quickly? I generally work alone."

Markiel> "I'll go with you...I'm sorry, I don't know your name."

Bethyaga> Yes--you all understand each other.

Bethyaga> Markiel and Miles both speak English in any case.

Markiel> ((AYE))

* Raven greets himself to Miles, "Raven."

Miles> "Nice name, sounds tribal. I go by Miles."

Enteri> A thousand apologies. I am Enteri Tinuviel Goldleaf. And I have the pleasure of your name, madam?

Uhlan> OOC: Bethy, the Elvish that I know, would Enteri recognize it?

Enteri> *may

* Raven calls for his raven to return to his shoulders.

Bethyaga> "If you choose to enter Quarantine, we cannot risk opening the passages through Halo proper. We will have to take you to an airlock, and there will be shuttles that can reach Quarantine from the outside."

Markiel> "Sung Markiel," she bows politely, "Markiel is fine though. Let's go."

Bethyaga> OOC: Doubtful Jeff.

* Uhlan steps towards Raven and Miles, kneeling before each and bowing his head. "I am Draegar Kylie Trogan Uhlan of the Whispering Woods."

Enteri> Shall we all go, or do you gentlemen desire to venture on another path?

* Markiel gets a pained look on her face

Miles> "Damn, that's about as long as you are tall."

Uhlan> "Uhlan is my birth name."

* Raven caws at Uhlan in reply

Uhlan> "Beautiful birds, Raven. You are truly blessed."

* Enteri smiles slightly at Markiel.

Bethyaga> If anyone has more specific questions of the Thermian about the Evil or Halo or why the hell they can't do this themselves, now's the time.

Miles> "I'm not too good with the books. How's about stretch, Rook and I go lookin' for this thing while you brainy types go figure stuff out."

Uhlan> "I do not read, so a bookhouse is of no use to me."

* Raven stares at Uhlan in fashion similar to birds would stare at predators.

Enteri> A splendid idea. Madame, Fallon, shall we?

* Raven after a while, Raven relaxes a little

Markiel> "Certainly," she returns the slight smile.

Enteri> [[I have no other questions. People aren't who Enteri gets information from, generally.]]

Markiel> ((I was planning on asking Fallon some of those questions))

Miles> "Let's saddle up.

Miles> "

Uhlan> "I will hunt this daemon with Miles and Raven."

* Raven caws with his raven, "We are hunting."

* Raven watches as raven caws back.

Uhlan> "Ben-too? Is there a place we can gain supplies from, if necessary?"

Bethyaga> Okay--I'm going to take 5 minutes for personal reasons here and be right back. Take a break or talk amongst yourselves.

Bethyaga> And supplies--yes. We'll talk when I come back.

Uhlan> BRB

Miles> Ack!

*** Bethyaga is now known as Beth-BRB

Markiel> Are we going to spling into seperate rchat rooms when we're in seperate areas of the ship?

Enteri> Good, I can make a snack.

Markiel> :D

*** Miles is now known as Cazmonster

*** [ghost2] is now known as Flame

*** Enteri is now known as [3278]

Flame> interesting story

Cazmonster> This has already turned into a beer and pretzles game. I love it.

Cazmonster> Yeah, very cool.

Flame> yep

Eli_watching> For you guys maybe ;)

Flame> I'm eating chips

[3278]> We split the party; Bethyaga is going to kill us. :)

Flame> and drinking ginger ale

Cazmonster> Yeah, but he almost asked for it.

Eli_watching> I haven't quite slipped into character yet...I'm getting there though...

Flame> at least, there's not five different "parties"

Flame> :)

Eli_watching> Then we'd really be dead

Flame> yeah

Cazmonster> Hot steaming dead on a platter.

Flame> lol

Cazmonster> I keep getting naked in game - this is getting monotonous.

Eli_watching> HA!

Eli_watching> brb

Flame> price of being a werewolf

Cazmonster> Yeah, there's that

[3278]> Mmmm. Pizza rolls coming right up.

Flame> what company?

Flame> totino's?

[3278]> Hell if I know.

Cazmonster> Damn You! Damn you and your pizza rolls!

[3278]> I think so.
Flame> lol
Cazmonster> I want pizza
Flame> I could raid corner store
Flame> on the next break
Flame> and get pizza rolls :)
[3278]> Caz: I had some three-cheese and onion puffs earlier.
Cazmonster> BASTARD!
Flame> damn, 32
[3278]> I went shopping specifically for today and tomorrow.
* Cazmonster is so hungry for frozen junk food now.
Flame> you're soooo ready for tonight :)
* Cazmonster goes to get another beer.
*** Cazmonster is now known as CazBeerRun
[3278]> Coding is hungry work.
Eli_watching> backity
Raven> I think BD is down
Flame> oh wait
Flame> that's my computer
Flame> never mind :)
Flame> can't access internet
Flame> better hope I don't crash :)
[3278]> Whew. Don't scare me like that. :)
Flame> whups :)
Flame> better get up an announcement...
*** CazBeerRun is now known as Cazmonster
Flame> "because of Flame's complaints about ezboards and his net connection..."
Cazmonster> Mmm, beer.
Flame> "I regret to announce that I will be destroying ezboards."
Flame> "and blow up all girls...except dutch ones."
Eli_watching> rrrrowr
Cazmonster> Trying to get into the stoner mindset and the best way I can think to do it is to get liquored up.
Flame> damn
Flame> Caz's playing drunk
Eli_watching> NO HE'S NOT
Cazmonster> I'm playing drinkish, there's a difference.
Eli_watching> just Tipsy
Flame> lol
[3278]> I'd like to get into the elven mage mindset, but I can't seem to cast a fireball. :)
Cazmonster> Or suck drain like a biyotch.
Eli_watching> Bethy should be happy, I have a folder on my hard drive entitled "god's dice"

[3278]> Well, I don't take drain. :)
Cazmonster> So does NOT suck to be you.
[3278]> That is true.
* Cazmonster has a genre clash folder on my hard drive.
Uhlan> I wish I had some shivs to play with to get into character. :)
Flame> einstein will be very pissed with Bethyaga
Flame> to quote him...
Cazmonster> You could go sit on Nex's shoulders to get in character.
Flame> "God does not play dices with universe"
Flame> :)
Eli_watching> Oh and Miles, Star Trek is past the Enterprise by 2837, they're making whole frikkin planets on that series now.
Cazmonster> Muheh
Flame> what, Eli?
Jeff> Damn, should have gotten some beer or soda.
Flame> I don't watch that thing.
Cazmonster> I'm in 1982 so I can make derisive ST references.
* Jeff raids the fridge.
Flame> I could DCC you soda/gatorade/lemonade?
* Cazmonster raids Jeff
* Eli_watching should've played Obsidian
Cazmonster> Liver is good.
[3278]> I'm in 15,000 BC, so I can be confused. :)
Eli_watching> Nope, Markiel's just as good :)
Flame> how about a multiple personality
Cazmonster> Dude, you so should have played an Ombudsman.
Flame> Markiel AND Obsidian?
*** Beth-BRB is now known as Bethyaga
[3278]> I could have done that, and played Merge.
Eli_watching> ooooh
Flame> lol
*** Cazmonster is now known as Miles
*** [3278] is now known as Enteri
Enteri> Ready.
Bethyaga> And here I thought there'd be cool conversation while I was gone.
*** Flame is now known as Ghostwriter
Bethyaga> But I got my pizza rolls.
Enteri> Fat chance of that.
Miles> DAMN MORE PIZZA ROLLS!
Ghostwriter> lol

Eli_watching> Just because it was about star trek doesn't mean it wasn't stimulating

Bethyaga> totnos

Miles> ARGH!

Ghostwriter> rotfl

* Markiel centers herself again.

* Raven is ready

* Miles 's ready.

Bethyaga> OK. Split rooms is up to you guys.

Bethyaga> I'm slow already, and that will slow me down more.

Bethyaga> But it might be more effective.

Miles> Let's make this easy on Bethy and split up.

Markiel> genreclash2?

Ghostwriter> Ah yes...I'm in boxers right now..

Markiel> or MarkielEnteri?

Miles> How about GCLibrary?

GenClash2 :No such channel

Raven> and GCTracking?

Markiel> that's good too

Enteri> Jesus. Let the man work. :)

Miles> We're just stress-testing the GM.

Bethyaga> Hey, why can't I create new rooms?

Markiel> Sorry...

Eli_watching> Elvish-pig...mutter mutter mutter

Miles> I'll get it.

Jeff> I'm still a bit confused as to the surroundings.

Markiel> just go /join #whatever

Bethyaga> I thought so too.

Bethyaga> Hold on.

Miles> . GCtrackers is up.

Uhlan> I'm definitely hitting the store on our next break.

Raven> broj, join #GCtrackers

*** Miles is now known as Cazmonster

Ghostwriter> yet another break :)

*** Enteri is now known as [3278]

Ghostwriter> I really like the story.

* Cazmonster does a happy dance.

Cazmonster> This roxxors

Ghostwriter> yep

Eli_watching> I don't have a big enough picture yet :)

*** Bethyaga is now known as Beth-BRB

Cazmonster> my character does.

Eli_watching> Yeah, well :p

Ghostwriter> me too, so there :)

Ghostwriter> I think Jeff's on a store raid right now :)

Cazmonster> It's Star Trek - kinda. There's bad guys and we're gonna squishem.

Eli_watching> 32 and I have been developing our characters, haven't we, 32 :)

[3278]> Me, too. But not in the same way.

[3278]> Character development all the way. :)

Ghostwriter> heh :)

*** Ghostwriter is now known as Flame

* Cazmonster is ready for the slam-bang action portion of the evening.

* Eli_watching isnt'

Flame> Caz, how I'm doing?

Cazmonster> that's cause you're a violinist :p

Flame> lol

Flame> play em' offkey, perhaps?

Flame> :P

Cazmonster> Flame - gotta like the Raven.

Eli_watching> He Enteri, am I asking the right questions...

Flame> brb

Cazmonster> You've done a great job with him.

Flame> pissing match in bathroom against the poreclian god

Flame> thanks, Caz

Cazmonster> can't believe it's already been over two hours.

[3278]> Wow. We're slow. :)

Markiel> Just me...

Cazmonster> Yeah, but we knew that.

Cazmonster> Does anybody remember who the badguy is from Galaxy Quest?

Markiel> Nope

*** Uhlan is now known as Uhlan-AFK

Flame> back

Flame> Sarris, Caz

Flame> Thermians are from Galaxy Quest, right?

Flame> (Sort of)

Cazmonster> Cool. Since we're helping out the Thermians, I was wondering when Sarris was gonna show.

Flame> lol

Cazmonster> Same or very similar name.

Markiel> Aw, crap, I completely forgot about them...we're going to get eaten aren't we?

Flame> ok...

Flame> if I'm correct

Flame> there's five of us...

Flame> just like the movie.

Flame> five of them

Flame> (plus the sixth, but who needs sixth?)
Cazmonster> Nobody's eating Miles!
Cazmonster> Just as a red-shirt, maybe.
Flame> lol
Flame> brb
Flame> making myself a sandwich
Flame> *sandwich
Flame> back
Cazmonster> that was fast...
Flame> I bet you that Bethyaga is thinking, "damn, they figure out my plot...gotta change stuff."
Flame> yeah...helps when everything's in a dorm room :)
Flame> and cheese is good :)
Cazmonster> beer is better :D
Flame> heh
Flame> I'm 20
Flame> Eli is 21
* Cazmonster actually stopped with the beer a while ago.
Flame> hint: 8 days till Eli's b'day
Cazmonster> w00t!
Markiel> And I'm 22, big whoopee
Markiel> :)
Eli_watching> Sorry, and I'm 22, big whoopee
Flame> I thought sung Markiel is middleage
Flame> lol
Eli_watching> I'm getting into character finally!
Cazmonster> Another excuse for a drinking binge.
Flame> :)
Flame> lol
Flame> I gotta admit one thing...it's very interesting seeing how characters interact.
Cazmonster> There is that. I'm having a good time as a guy from the 80's.
*** Beth-BRB is now known as Bethyaga
Cazmonster> Heyas Bethy.
Bethyaga> 'Lo.
*** Cazmonster is now known as Miles
Flame> tucked kids into the boxes, eh?
Flame> :P
Markiel> heh
Flame> sorry...this joke never dies down :)
Bethyaga> The Galaxy Quest connection only goes as far as the Therman name. My whole idea was "People in trouble need heroes." It came to me while watching GQ.
Miles> Its all good. I saw it, thought it was funny that they had the same name.

Markiel> damn
Flame> damn
Bethyaga> After that, it all gets weird, because I wanted something more serious.
Markiel> So how are we doing?
Markiel> Dammit, wrong name again...
Bethyaga> I'm thrilled so far.
Flame> damn...now I'm down to third drink reserve....lemonade
Miles> COOL!
Flame> wheeeee!
Flame> w00t
Eli_watching> YAY!
Miles> I could keep drinking beer but noooo /sarc
Bethyaga> I'm glad I didn't plan much more than the basic outline, because you guys take it in different directions anyway.
Eli_watching> I like the Sung, Bethy, you need to finish God's Dice so I can buy a copy
Bethyaga> The library thing was obvious, but I wouldn't have thought of it.
Flame> lol
Eli_watching> What was that politicing 'board game' with all the different races that had different powers...
[3278]> You need to finish God's Dice so I can get rich writing novels for it.
Flame> lol
Miles> God
Bethyaga> I just need to write God's Dice.
Miles> 's Dice = Gaming Goodness.
Eli_watching> I'll help! ^_^
Bethyaga> I've got two games to go before I seriously consider it though.
Miles> And REVOLUTIONARY GAMING!
* Eli_watching punches Miles in the gut.
Miles> Oog.
Bethyaga> I WILL ALTER THE FACE OF GAMING!!!!
Flame> Al Einstein told me not to touch God's Dice
Bethyaga> Yeah, but he took it back later.
Eli_watching> We can make it a Bulldrek affair...
Eli_watching> Yeah, and look where it got him...he's dead
[3278]> You should get Evan to help you.
Flame> old age?
[3278]> :)
Miles> Bulldrek publishing, where games get weird.
Bethyaga> Fuck off, Earl
Flame> lol
Miles> 3278 - yeah, by giving bad examples to not follow.

[3278]> Ha-ha!

Bethyaga> (With a smile)

Eli_watching> If Evan comes within 10 feet of Bethy's stuff I kill him.

Miles> Get in line.

* Eli_watching takes a number

Flame> oh, lemme guess...Evan tried to participate in God's Dices?

Eli_watching> no

* Flame takes fifty numbers.

Flame> thank god

Eli_watching> but if he does, BAM!

[3278]> Although I have to say, Evan's writing isn't /so/ bad. It's better than...well, most amateur stuff.

Flame> one of this for this blade...one to other blade...one to other...and so on

Flame> :)

Bethyaga> Hmm. I'm interested to see his first book when it comes out.

Flame> what book?

Eli_watching> Now I know I'm nothing spectacular, but I have yet to be impressed with ANYTHING evan has put out...

Flame> on how to be a megamanigolical?

Eli_watching> but he IS tenacious

[3278]> Savage Realm is confusing and derivative, but it's not complete ass. It just needs an editor, instead of just having a writer.

Bethyaga> Yeah--I can't go on enough about the benefits of an editor.

* Eli_watching thanks Caz and Thorn again ^_^

Flame> whazz for?

* Miles is going to get an editor with a weed whacker once I think I have something I can publish.

Bethyaga> Sharon at Rogue made Pariah 300% better just by touching it.

Miles> Cause we helped out with a letter of application for gradschool.

Flame> oh that's right :)

Bethyaga> Is Jeff still off making cookies?

Flame> Colorado, Biotch!

Flame> packs of em'?

Flame> :)

[3278]> Evidently.

Miles> Prolly, his slow dutch ass had to haul to the minimart.

Miles> sorry, pensylvania dutch ass.

Flame> so...Liniah and Nex is slow?

Flame> :)

Flame> Nex part, I can see

Flame> but Liniah?

Flame> She converted to Illinois :)

Miles> Lin probably, she looks far more like the little dutch girl.

Eli_watching> 32 will be happy to know I'm listening to Aphex Twin selected Ambient works for mood music

Flame> speaking of music

Miles> Nex looks like somebody who used to ride out of the hills and /Eat/ dutch people.

Flame> what the hell is...

Flame> 3 days?

Flame> music

Eli_watching> It's music

[3278]> I am pleased, Eli. :)

Miles> It's actually kinda coo.

Flame> but what kind?

[3278]> Abnormal.

[3278]> :)

Flame> as in Psychology?

Eli_watching> techno?

[3278]> There you go.

Eli_watching> Except the good kind.

[3278]> Eli: Bad! Bad!

Eli_watching> kidding :)

[3278]> "Electronic," maybe. But techno's dead. :)

Miles> Techno lives on in our hearts and in our CD collections.

* Miles hugs his YAZ CD.

Eli_watching> Electronic makes more sense :)

Flame> Eli, you mean like one that our Dad makes?

Flame> Electronic static?

Flame> :)

Flame> (whimpers)

Eli_watching> NOT like dad makes.

Flame> knew that you would say that way :)

Eli_watching> He does Christian Contemporary, that's different

[3278]> I wish I had a good name for it. Factoryscene is what we used to call the genre, but now we're making a different kind of music. Well I am, in any case.

Eli_watching> Do you have anything else you could send me?

Eli_watching> pweeze?

Flame> well...most of music...is...something that cause you recoil toward the corners of the house, right?

[3278]> Your father makes Christian Contemporary music?

Flame> (music that Dad makes)

[3278]> Eli: I'm working on it!

Flame> recoil or hiding.

Eli_watching> Only because he plays it OVER and OVER

again and then asks me to comment on his stuff

* Miles DCC's Eli some headphones.

Eli_watching> And the lyrics are generally BAD

Flame> heh

Flame> eeek

Eli_watching> Not bad...not best

[3278]> Wow. That's...something.

Flame> like a lot of church music...

Flame> bad lyrics :)

Flame> except for some

Eli_watching> It is something...some of it is good stuff

Flame> (especially from...Bob Rice?)

Eli_watching> (Those are GOOD ones)

Eli_watching> Is it bad that I type in inflections?

Miles> It's all good.

[3278]> Not at all, although I prefer italics and bold to caps.

Eli_watching> sorry :)

* Miles kicks Uhlan in the jimmy for his overlong absence.

[3278]> Think about how much // italicize. More than I should, I think.

Flame> (Those are /good/ ones)

Eli_watching> (well, not all of those either)

Flame> 32 /needs/ a life

Flame> :P

[3278]> It's just what language should be like. If you take away that, there's another element of music you're not varying, another dimension you can't exploit for effect.

* Miles hops up and says /Testify Brother Flameblade!/
* Eli_watching debates practicing.

Flame> thank you...thank you...

Flame> quite a traffic jam somewhere in PA, I gather

* Bethyaga grabs Jeff and Uhlan and poses their lifeless bodies in compromising positions.

Eli_watching> He's probably pounding the wheel furiously

Bethyaga> Anyone have a camera?

Miles> Nice.

Eli_watching> not like I do...but in his own special way.

* Flame takes a picture.

[3278]> Well, yes. I have a camera.

Flame> I have a digital camera!

[3278]> Oh. I get it.

* Miles snaps a shot of Jeff and Uhlan and adds some lingerie

Eli_watching> *rrrowr*

Eli_watching> So who's recording this?

* Flame adds a cigar

* Bethyaga lifts Uhlan's mouth into a trollish smile.

* Miles is logging away.

Flame> Damn, leave bulldrekkers to do things like this.

Flame> :)

* Miles ponders getting the UNGAMUNGAs.

Bethyaga> Their so pretty.

Bethyaga> There so pretty.

Bethyaga> They're so pretty.

Flame> They're

Flame> They're

Flame> They're

Miles> Damn! You guys are fast.

Flame> fyi

Flame> whenever people use their...

Flame> wrong way

Flame> I cringe

Flame> especially their in place of they're

Eli_watching> or there

Eli_watching> or they're

Flame> yeah

Flame> I cringe big time

[3278]> I'm making some damned fine music with a microphone, an echo processor, and a hairpin.

Flame> hair pin?

Flame> golden hairpin from FF3 USA edition?

Eli_watching> that's because for YOU it's three different sounds/visuals. For us, it's one

[3278]> Bobby pin, technically.

Flame> one that halves MP cost?

Flame> :P

Flame> oh...that's +1 speed then

Flame> never mind

* Miles gets out his golden hairpin and uses it to pin Jeff's hair up in a feminine doo.

Miles> BRB! Time to Pee!

*** Miles is now known as Peeing

Eli_watching> what does one open a log in?

Flame> too much beer, I think

[3278]> Notepad.

Eli_watching> danke

[3278]> Or Wordpad. Or Word.

Eli_watching> schweet

Flame> FYI...I won't have any internet connection at 5:00 AM

Eli_watching> I need to make logs more often

Eli_watching> you've got six hours :)

Flame> RIT's closing down internet for upgrades
Flame> yeah
*** Uhlan-AFK is now known as Uhlan
Eli_watching> WOOOOOOOOO
Flame> Heeeeeey, Trollbabe!
Flame> oh wait...that's Thorn
Flame> sorry
Eli_watching> Roddruck!
*** Peeing is now known as Miles
Markiel> Roddruck!
Flame> back to game
[3278]> Whoa. Have to shut the echo processor down before
speech-to-text works again.
Flame> heh
Markiel> hee hee
Flame> you're speaking to the computer
Flame> during the whole thing?
Flame> game?
[3278]> Correct.
Markiel> yeah, he said "quote" and it didn't say ""
Flame> so...you're not typing
Flame> ahhh I see.
[3278]> Correct.
Flame> coolness...
[3278]> The hardest part was getting it to recognize Enteri
Tinuviel Goldleaf as words.
[3278]> :)
Markiel> HA!
Flame> you, technerd, you
Markiel> do you still have to hit enter?
[3278]> Yep. And the whole thing is being read to me at the
same time.
[3278]> "Next Line."
Markiel> gotcha
Uhlan> Damn.
Flame> Damn
Miles> Enough Geeking! /Back to Game!/
Uhlan> 32, I so want that setup at my place.
[3278]> So I'm using text-to-speech and speech to text at the
same time.
[3278]> Miles: I'm ready.
[3278]> Bethy?
Uhlan> I'm ready.
Raven> I'm ready
Uhlan> Sorry for the delay folks.

Bethyaga> I'm ready.
Markiel> Ready
Raven> now you guys go for...your own adventures :)
Bethyaga> Read the log later, Jeff. You have suffered.
*** [3278] is now known as Enteri
Uhlan> ?
Enteri> Not in-character.
Enteri> :)
*** Miles is now known as The_Wolf
*** Uhlan is now known as Uhlan-AFK
*** Uhlan-AFK is now known as Uhlan
*** Enteri has left IRC.
*** [ghost] has left IRC.
*** Enteri has entered the room.
Markiel> welcome back
Enteri> Hey, thanks. *sigh*
Raven> crash?
The_Wolf> ((Godbox No likey IRC?))
Markiel> those pesky peers
Enteri> Spectacular crash. Had something to do with Halber
Mensch.
Raven> as in Haber process?
The_Wolf> ((I don't need to hear about your deviant sexual
practices!))
Enteri> As in Einsturzende Neubauten.
Markiel> ((HA!))
Uhlan> As in...what the fuck ever, Module. :-P
*** [Ghost] has entered the room.
Uhlan> Damn dirty German. ;-)
Uhlan> "It's pronounced Ram-steen."
Uhlan> ;-)
Raven> rofl
Uhlan> Raven: Am I correct in assuming that you can deal with
other animals besides birds?
Markiel> shhh, we're playing.
Markiel> Alright, you can talk.
Raven> You see black cloud of fluttering objects. You hear a
lot of cawing sounds, as you recongize that they are
birds...perhaps under someone's command. Soon enough,
you see Raven approaching you at insane speed, and birds
seem to follow him. Soon as Raven see you two, Raven stops
in place, and birds begins to encircle the position where Raven
is standing...his bird standing on his unwounded shoulder, tall
and proud. Raven (the character) caws at you, and
Markiel> and...?
Raven> ((hold on))
* Markiel examines Raven's wounds, taking away some of her
sense of taste to get a good view.

* The_Wolf gets up, grabs the blaster with his teeth, and then jumps around Uhlan until he gets up as well.

Bethyaga> The wound is ugly, but has been cleaned and tended by talented hands.

Enteri> "Good sir, will you allow me to double-check the care of your wounds?"

* The_Wolf keeps pace with Uhlan as they move back toward Raven.

Bethyaga> Focusing her vision tightly, Markiel sees what looks like necrotic tissue at the edges of the wound (this is a bite mark). A wound this fresh shouldn't be necrotic.

* Markiel smacks her forehead, "A medical kit. Dammit."

* Uhlan chuckles and gains his feet. "Come my friend. The scholars approach."

Markiel> "Enteri, stay right there."

* The_Wolf bounces once and then moves with Uhlan.

Enteri> "I certainly will. Sir? The wound?"

* Raven approaches Enteri slowly

Markiel> "Bentoo, I need someone to run back and get a medical kit. Your best."

Markiel> "Back away, Enteri."

Markiel> "Talk to him from here."

Bethyaga> Bentoo is outside the lock in the shuttle--are you going through the airlock?

Markiel> I'm asking him to go through the airlock.

Markiel> I'm staying with Enteri.

* Enteri backs away, somewhat confused.

* Uhlan strides forward to meet the rest.

Markiel> "Raven."

Markiel> "Stop."

* Raven stops

Markiel> "What attacked you?"

Raven> "dwarves."

Bethyaga> [[Bentoo is outside. He is not here.]]

* The_Wolf has a seat, his ears move around, searching for other sounds.

Markiel> ((I'm confused, are we inside the airlock still?))

Markiel> ((Are they?))

Bethyaga> No--you emerged into a wooded area.

Enteri> [[I'm confused; how bad's this wound?]]

Bethyaga> The wound does not look bad to the naked eye at all.

Bethyaga> It's a small but deep bite.

* Uhlan strides to stand near Raven, making his approach loud so no one is spooked.

Bethyaga> It has been tended and is doing well, but Markiel can see things others can't.

Enteri> "Markiel, I'm a trained healer. I can't just stand here without assuaging my professional curiosity."

Enteri> [[Gotcha.]]

Markiel> ((If they're still inside the airlock, I open the door to talk to them and ask them to get a kit and then return))

Markiel> "Talk as you approach, and approach carefully, if he's been, infected, use your 'tricks'."

Uhlan> "The scholars return. Why the long faces?"

Raven> "infected? tricks?"

Bethyaga> Markiel punches numbers into the panel and drops through the airlock--quickly she does the same at the second door and passes her request along to a surprised Bentoo.

Enteri> "I assure you, I have no idea what's going on. But the Lady is about a thousand times more intelligent than you or I, so let's trust her, shall we?"

Markiel> "I'll be here when you return, sorry I forgot the first time."

* The_Wolf watches the 'Man-Folk-Doings' for a little bit, then runs some distance back toward the village. Trying to get them to follow.

Enteri> "Here, goodsir. Would you mind if I examine the wound?"

* Uhlan looks perplexed at the conversation. "Raven's wound has been treated, Markiel. He'll not suffer the rot, if that's your concern."

* Markiel hops back out, closing the doors behind her, "I need to wait for the kit before I go anywhere."

Bethyaga> Bentoo rummages through a storage hold on the shuttle and quickly produces an emergency pack. It is more advanced than anything Markiel has seen, but most of the components are recognizable.

* Enteri shifts to Astral Sight.

Enteri> [[I examine them closely, and particularly Raven, and particularly his wound.]]

Markiel> "Thanks, Bentoo," she hurries next to Enteri and focuses her sight as accurately as she can, completely removing taste.

Bethyaga> Hate to do this, but... BREAK! 5 minutes guys. That last bit was exhausting. I need to regroup.

Enteri> BASTARD! :)

Markiel> Heh

* The_Wolf runs back and tries to get Uhlan to follow him.

*** Enteri is now known as [3278]

Flame> hmmm...

* Uhlan growls at the Wolf. "I know..they delay the Hunt."

*** Uhlan is now known as Uhlan-AFK

Flame> looks like could be on a final stretch soon :)

*** The_Wolf is now known as Cazmonster

Cazmonster> BRB

Cazmonster> It is good to pee

Flame> that was fast

Flame> :D

[3278]> See, I can pee in-game, because I can still hear everything. :)

Cazmonster> bathrooms 15 feet down the hall, tops.
Flame> damn
Flame> stop making me jealous of you, 32
Eli_watching> I pee quick
Cazmonster> 3278 = right technobastard
[3278]> Well, I could rig up something for you, Flame. A tablet with a wireless card. You could read it anywhere. Even peeing. :)
Flame> hmmm
Flame> that would be cool and weird :)
[3278]> I've got one at work. Very nice. I chat with you guys from the bathroom all the time.
Flame> TMI
Cazmonster> OVERSHARE!
[3278]> I thought you might think so. :)
Flame> :)
Cazmonster> :D
Flame> I think Bethyaga needs a break because we're too cool for him :)
Cazmonster> Could be.
Markiel> Nope, juice overload
[3278]> I can't wait to read the log from you guys. Probably very little like ours. :)
Flame> library...
Flame> and...action...
Flame> big diff there.
Markiel> HAHAAAAHA
[3278]> We're playing, you know, geeks. :)
Markiel> You'd be surprised, Flame
Flame> You'd be surprised on this end too
Cazmonster> I went with a big fuzzy guy who bites people.
[3278]> Big change for all of us, then. :)
Flame> yeah
[3278]> Jesus, I want to play God's Dice.
Flame> maybe this is God's Dice in disguise?
Flame> :P
[3278]> Just the reaction of Yu Gung meeting Sung Markiel should be worth the price of admission.
Markiel> Heh heh
Flame> In a way, I'm curious what goes over there.
*** Uhlán-AFK is now known as Uhlán
Flame> damn...forgot to log our part.
Flame> oh well
Markiel> BASTARD!
[3278]> Bethy's logging, right?
Flame> hopefully, yes

Cazmonster> I've got autolog set
Flame> YAY for caz
Flame> Flame's logging this part.
Flame> but not other part.
Flame> oh well
Flame> :P
Uhlán> I haven't logged anything, since I'm not using dIRC.
*** Chat Log saved to C:\Documents and Settings\Mike\My Documents\Gaming\Genre Clash\#GenreClash-3-16-2002.rtf
Uhlán> I should just switch over to that though, since I can't use the dice anyway.
[3278]> I thought I was, but I'm apparently not. Stupid new installation of mIRC.
Markiel> Sorry 32
Bethyaga> Eh. I've got all three logged already.
Flame> YAY
[3278]> Good man. GRIP logs?
Flame> GRIP does logs
Cazmonster> If you want to hear about a stupid installation, wait until I start trying to get this new vidy card into my machine.
Flame> but you gotta save em'
Bethyaga> Apparently, it does.
*** Cazmonster is now known as The_Wolf
The_Wolf> grrrr...
Raven> ((I'm ready))
[3278]> Ah, yes. You do have to save them.
*** [3278] is now known as Enteri
Enteri> Ready.
* Markiel gets into position at Enteri's right shoulder.
Enteri> "Sir, I'm going to carefully remove this bandage. Please tell me if this hurts at all."
* Raven winces as he watches the bandage being removed
* Enteri begins to remove the bandage, carefully paying attention to his astral sight.
Bethyaga> Astral sight reveals a... wavering... of Raven's aura at the wound site.
Bethyaga> Nothing big, but also not normal.
Enteri> "Hmm."
* Uhlán shakes his head, not understanding these scholars. He throws up his hands in frustration.
Enteri>> I'm going to cast "Divine Aura" on him.
* The_Wolf looks at Uhlán, then at the group, then back up the road toward the village.
* Raven recoils slightly at Markiel...but lets the elf examine.
* Uhlán turns and whispers to Miles. "These bookworms waste too much time. The wound is treated."
Markiel> "I heard that."

* The_Wolf looks at Uhlan, then starts to pad up the road toward the village where the stuff was going on.

* Uhlan smiles and chuckles. "My apologies, Madame Markiel."

* Markiel leaves the kit with Enteri and approaches Uhlan.

Enteri> "She's unlikely to be lying," Enteri mutters, while looking into the wound.

Markiel> "You're going to have to wait, what was he bit by?"

Uhlan> "A Nos-et-farok."

Markiel> "Describe."

Uhlan> "Ehh...to the humans, a human, or dwarf in this case, that is in undeath, living by other's blood."

Markiel> "And it bit him?"

Markiel> "when?"

Uhlan> "No more than ten minutes ago. I did a good job on the wound, and the kingsfoil will keep it clean."

Enteri> "It's not the wound I'm concerned with."

* Raven looks back and forth between Markiel and Uhlan

Bethyaga> [[I so fuckin love you guys]]

Raven> [[I'll BRB soon...I have to spot the door so my gf can watch the game.]]

* The_Wolf moves back to where Raven and Enteri are and fairly gently bumps his shoulder against them to get them moving.

Raven> [[soon]]

Enteri> "Uhlan, did you say he was bitten by something that lives on blood?"

Markiel> "Then why is it rotting anyway?"

Raven> "rotting?"

Uhlan> "Then what is the concern. The infection won't take with the poultice there."

Markiel> "Tell him to let me check him, Enteri."

* Uhlan shrugs. "Your eyes may be better than mine, madame. I'm a Guardian, not a Shaman."

Enteri> "Infection comes in forms and forms."

Raven> [[I have three minutes before I have to spot the door.]]

Raven> "infection?"

*** Psyence has entered the room.

Enteri> "Where I come from, these are called Vampires. Is this word something you all understand?"

*** Psyence has left the room.

Markiel> "Yes, though I don't agree."

Uhlan> "I believe the Northern Humans call them that."

Enteri> "Well, that is what has bit him, right?"

Uhlan> "Yes, or something very similar."

* The_Wolf shoves at Enteri and Raven a bit more forcefully and lets out a frustrated growl sound.

Enteri> "Well, that makes some sense."

* [Ghost] rolls 4dF for a result total of 0: 0 +1 0 -1 = 0

Raven> [[brb]]

Markiel> "What is he complaining about," Markiel indicates the wolf, "We have time, there's no threat."

Enteri> "And someone tell that animal that if he bumps me again, I will whack him on his snout."

Uhlan> "Shall the Wolf and I scout ahead? Infection is not a concern for me. It will not take to one of my Clan."

Markiel> "Well, no threat but the one to Raven at the moment."

Markiel> "HAvE you been bitten?"

Uhlan> "There are many people in the village ahead. I'd like to save those that we can."

Markiel> "Answer my question, have you been bitten?"

Uhlan> "Of course, bitten, scratched, and bruised. Though you'll not see the wounds by now. It is the nature of my people."

Markiel> "I don't care, show me where."

Enteri> "Lady Markiel, the Vampirism has not taken in this one."

Enteri> "And the wound is well-bound. If you wish to examine it?"

Markiel> "Thank goodness for that. Check the roddruck too, I'll check that wound too."

Enteri> "Roddruck?"

Enteri> [[:)]]

* Uhlan bristles a bit. "I can assure you madame, my people do not suffer infections."

Bethyaga> [[Hee]]

* The_Wolf snorts, bumps at Raven one more time, and then starts moving toward the village.

* Uhlan stalks off ahead to scout with the Wolf.

Raven> [[back]]

Bethyaga> [[Men of action]]

Enteri> Quietly, Enteri says to Sung, "Do not concern yourself. I will use my sight on them."

* Raven looks at Enteri and Markiel

The_Wolf> [[When you're only as smart as a Golden Retriever, you go with what you've got.]]

Enteri> "You are fine, good sir."

Uhlan> ((When you're only as smart as a Troll, you go with what you've got.))

* Markiel approaches Raven and inspects his wound as closely as possible.

Uhlan> :-)

The_Wolf> ((LOL!))

Markiel> ((LET THE WOMAN WORK))

Uhlan> "We'll await down the road. Someone needs to keep an eye ahead."

Bethyaga> The wound is obviously a bite, with torn flesh and all. On a microscopic level, there is much dead tissue. Whatever tore through here killed every cell it touched.

Enteri> "Do so, please. We'll be along in a moment."

* Uhlari moves off at his best run, making great speed with the Wolf.

* Raven orders some birds to assist Wolf and Uhlari

Enteri> "In fact, with my Lady's leave, I will join you."

Bethyaga> It looks as if the "dead" areas may have spread some since the initial wound, but it is very hard to tell.

Uhlari> OOC: Bethy, we'll move back to at least the vehicle, if we can.

Bethyaga> Yes. The vehicle.

* The_Wolf sees Enteri following, lopes back, offers him a ride and then catches up to Uhlari.

Markiel> "Go, I'll wrap this for now, but if I tell you to stop, I expect you to stop, got it?"

Enteri> "I do, indeed, have it." Enteri smiles.

* Enteri gets on the wolf without a second thought.

Bethyaga> It is exactly as you left it. You both note with some satisfaction that the bodies of the dwarves have not stirred in your absence.

* Uhlari sees the birds overhead and smiles. "Thank you Raven."

Uhlari> "Those are the Nos-et-farok, Enteri."

Markiel> "Same goes for you, Raven, if I want to check this again, and I will, I want you to comply, okay?"

Enteri> "Well, they seem a bit dead, now."

* Raven stares at Markiel, without much spark in his eyes.

* The_Wolf deposits Enteri by the vehicle and then circles it, looking for any other signs of trouble.

Markiel> "At least nod."

Enteri> [[Is there real ground here? With dirt and rocks and the like?]]

Uhlari> "They must suffer from fire or grievous wound to stay dead. My ba'lans, the wooden stakes, are usually very effective."

Bethyaga> Nothing has been altered.

* Raven nods slightly

Bethyaga> Yes. this is a place of real ground. With dirt and grass and rocks and bushes, etc.

Markiel> "Oh good, can you turn cartwheels too?"

Markiel> "Let's stay with the others."

* Uhlari takes his nose to the scent with the Wolf. "No one new, eh, Miles?"

Enteri> "Fire I understand, and well." Enteri bends down and grabs a handful of soil. Quickly, with practiced movements, he sorts the dirt from the pebbles, and puts each handful in separate pockets.

* Markiel sharpens her ears, taking away from her touch (slightly)

Bethyaga> The air carries the stink of the dead, but nothing yet that can be traced.

* The_Wolf looks at Uhlari and shakes out his coat.

Uhlari> "You smell that, don't you Miles? This place is wrong. They've poisoned the Maiden herself."

* Uhlari perks up his eyes at Enteri. "An Artist? That will help against foes like this."

* The_Wolf looks at the rest of the pack, then back toward where they were supposed to go.

Uhlari> OOC: The other two have arrived?

Markiel> Yes.

Enteri> "I am, if such as well you are implying, a wizard. "

Enteri> "Where are we to go from here? Do we know where the evil is located?"

Bethyaga> Markiel hears two voices, approaching from the direction of the village. They are female, but apparently not being translated at this distance.

* Uhlari nods to Enteri. "Yes. My people call it the Art, as our Creators called it. The Da'er Kath'ran were well skilled at it. Giants in the common tongue."

* Raven listens to the birds, hoping a message will be conveyed.

* The_Wolf thinks that maybe Miles would be better here for a moment or two.

Markiel> "People approach."

* Uhlari lays a hand on The Wolf. "I'll keep pace with you. Take the right, aye?"

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 0: 0 -1 +1 0 = 0

Enteri> "From where?"

* Markiel Markiel points in the direction the sound comes from.

Markiel> towards the village.

Bethyaga> The Wolf becomes Miles again.

Enteri> "Shall we speak with them?" He smiles. "Cautiously, of course?"

*** The_Wolf is now known as Miles

* Uhlari draws the char'gans again, stalking towards the edge of the road.

Markiel> "I can't make out the voices, it's too far away, but yes, we should talk to them, or try."

* Raven tries to listen to his surroundings as he moves with the group.

* Markiel listens more intently, reverting some sight to normality.

Enteri> [[Astral Sense, again.]]

Bethyaga> Raven concentrates in the direction Markiel indicates, and the birds show him two dwarven women approaching. Distance is hard to judge, but maybe a quarter mile off.

Uhlari> "Just be wary. The village seems to be the source. They are probably tainted.

Raven> "dwarves...dwarves..."

Markiel> "Where else have you been?"

Miles> "Mr. Enteri, Mrs. Markiel. We got here, hit these short guys with the red eyes, then tried to help Raven there with his injury."

Enteri> "Ah. We talked to devices."

* Uhlari growls. "More of the blood-rots."

Markiel> "Computers," she returns to listening.

* Enteri walks in the direction of the voices.

Miles> "So far as the intelligence we got from Raven's birds, there's a village down the road a stretch, it's got some fires and there's a lot of people movin' around there."

Bethyaga> Enteri's Astral Sight shows him clearly the two approaching women.\

* Uhlan finds some cover, and climbs up a bit, intent upon an aerial ambush.

Raven> "dwarves coming...dwarves coming..."

* Miles seems to be completely fine with being naked. He does hold the blaster in front of his privates but that's about it.

Enteri> [[Are they "tainted?"]]

Bethyaga> They are black, black holes in his sight.

Bethyaga> Most certainly undead.

Markiel> "Moving how?"

Markiel> Can I hear them yet?

Bethyaga> You still hear them approach, but they have ceased talking now.

Enteri> "Oh. They're evil. Kill them." And then he casts Flame Flash.

* Uhlan prepares to leap onto the two, going for the pinning maneuver again.

* [Ghost] rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: 0 0 0 +1 = +1

* Miles takes some cover and lines up a center of mass shot on one of them.

* Raven stares ahead, and prepares the next call of the birds.

* Markiel moves behind Enteri, staying as out of the way as possible.

* Enteri waits until the women are within 25 yards, and then begins making wild, fanning gestures and whoosing noises.

Enteri> *whooshing.

Bethyaga> The flame flash catches the women completely unaware, and Enteri hits one squarely.

* Raven begins to run away, fearing the possible magic...

Enteri> "Yes, you see how useful that is?" Enteri says to Markiel.

* Uhlan leaps as soon as possible, using his size and strength to pin them down.

Miles> Unless I can get a shot off before he leaps, I won't be shooting anywhere near Uhlan.

Bethyaga> Miles fires just after the flaming magic:

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 2: -1 +1 +1 +1 = +2

Bethyaga> And does something right for once.

Markiel> "I don't deny its usefulness, I deny its existence."

Enteri> [[Bla-dow!]]

Miles> ((I DIDN'T SUCK WHOO HOO!))

Uhlan> ((Nice Caz!))

* Bethyaga rolls 1d4 for a result total of 3: 3 = 3

Markiel> ((schweet))

Enteri> "I would think its existence would be considered, at this point, somewhat incontrovertible."

Markiel> "I'm not going to argue that here, especially considering our situation."

Bethyaga> Both shots land on the same woman, and she is blown backward some distance where she lays motionless.

* Raven after hearing the blasts, Raven turns back...

Raven> and watches who's left.

Enteri> "Oh, yes. The situation. I should do something about that."

* Miles does not take his eyes off of the combat and says, "Woman, if you've got a firearm, I suggest you get it on the line."

Markiel> "I can't use them, never had to."

* Enteri summons a small flame into existence on the fallen woman, and begins to ignite it.

Bethyaga> As Uhlan charges, the second woman simply falls to the ground and screams, covering her head with her arms.

Enteri> [[Casting ignite on Miles' target, just to make sure we got her.]]

* [Ghost] rolls 4dF for a result total of -3: -1 -1 0 -1 = -3

Enteri> [[And sucking at it.]]

* Markiel puts bodies between her and the women.

Bethyaga> [[Enteri sets his own ass on fire.]]

Enteri> [[No kidding.]]

Markiel> bodies being Miles, Enteri and Raven

Markiel> and Uhlan

Enteri> "Bother."

* Uhlan goes for the double stab and pin.

* Enteri puts out his ass.

* Miles has a tight look on his face, then moves to the side of the vehicle and toward the screaming woman, covering her.

Markiel> Can I climb the truck?

Bethyaga> The woman makes no attempt to defend herself, and Uhlan finishes her quickly.

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 2: +1 -1 +1 +1 = +2

Bethyaga> And with flair.

Uhlan> If I can just pin without death, I will.

Bethyaga> Both women are down and out.

Uhlan> NM.

Markiel> "Enteri, what are the colors here?"

Bethyaga> You can pin without killing her.

Enteri> "Lady Markiel, if you remind me next time, I can conceal you during the fight."

Bethyaga> She's a vampire. You can stick her to the ground and still talk to her.

Markiel> "I'll remind you next time, don't worry."

Uhlan> Then, just keep her teeth away from me, and keep her

immobilized.

* Enteri tells her the colors. After he looks about with his astral sight.

Uhlan> "Keep quiet, souless one, before I remove your head."

Bethyaga> Vampire: "Hisssssssss!"

* Miles moves to where he can drop a headshot on the woman and then takes a second to look up the road.

Uhlan> "How many in the village?"

Bethyaga> Nothing else is coming at the moment, Miles.

* Raven looks at Uhlan, "I check."

Enteri> "Corruption hangs heavy here, My Lady."

Bethyaga> Vampire: "Burn in Hell, trogl!"

* Uhlan grabs a flaming piece of debris from the other corpse, and uses it as 'incentive' for the remaining vamp.

Markiel> "Let me guess," she points towards the village, "That way."

* Raven sends a raven to explore the area for any further information...

Miles> "That's right, Miss Markiel."

Enteri> [[Seriously, I'm going to look around with the astral sight, and gain all the information I can.]]

Uhlan> "After you, foul one."

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: 0 +1 -1 +1 = +1

* Uhlan finishes the job, and sets the corpse to flame.

* Uhlan cleans his blades with the flame.

Markiel> "Miles, could you boost me up on top of this truck?"

Miles> "No problems, Miss."

* Raven stays away from the truck.

* Miles hoists Markiel up to the top of the truck.

Uhlan> OOC: Is Raven small enough to ride on my back?

Markiel> "I might need you to catch me, could you stay there a minute?"

Bethyaga> Enteri: Astral sight reveals again a living landscape, but in this case, the landscape is faint. Fading, as if the colors had been washed out of it.

Miles> "Take your time. Like they said in the rangers, keep your intelligence people in good shape."

Bethyaga> The aura of the land itself is intact, but weak.

* Raven calls for his raven back.

Uhlan> "Madame, now you've seen what inflicted the wound to our friend."

Enteri> "My Lady, it would appear that the life is being drained from this place. There is no direction to it; it is simply all fading."

Bethyaga> [[Yes--Raven can be easily carried.]]

* Markiel shunts all of her senses into vision, her muscles become rigid and she begins to sway gently, she is unresponsive to sound and the slightest touch sends her toppling.

Raven> [[ooc: where Uhlari is?]]

Raven> [[in truck or no?]]

* Uhlan strides towards Raven. "If you would like, I could carry you for a time, with ease."

* Markiel she scans the village as best she can, trying to count the number of people if possible.

Miles> Miles looks at Enteri for a moment, "What's with the woman? She all right?"

Enteri> "Oh, she's fine. She's very focussed at times. She can write different things with each hand. How's that for fascinating?"

Bethyaga> From here, she can see the village. It is not far, and it is up the curve of Halo from her so she has a decent view. The fires burning throughout the village seem to be buildings burning, but in a controlled way.

Uhlan> "Miles, wear my cloak. You can easily take it off before you change."

Bethyaga> People--maybe vampires--seem to tend to these fires, feeding more material into them.

* Uhlan tosses his cloak to Miles.

* Miles nods and accepts the cloak.

Bethyaga> The visible figures in the village number in the dozens (63 to be exact).

* Raven senses weariness approaching him, lets Uhlan to carry him.

* Miles nods at Enteri, "nice abilities. Bet the boys in Washington would have loved that."

Enteri> "I'm sure they would have," he said, confused.

* Uhlan seats Raven high upon his shoulders, so his arms are not locked out of use.

Bethyaga> Following the pattern of movement, Markiel calculates the most likely "command center"--assuming the undead follow any sort of logic. It is a building with a great domed roof near the far edge of the town.

* Raven uses the time to sight-see for any potential problems.

* Uhlan tests walking, and running, with Raven, finding the right position that would still allow for mobility and defense.

Markiel> There is a sharp intake of breath as Markiel returns the rest of her body to it's normal state. She sits down firmly on the top of the bus.

Markiel> "Damn."

Enteri> "Problems, My Lady?"

Bethyaga> The birds nearby report that there are three other small groups moving far out from the village--maybe scouts or guards or errand boys.

* Miles looks up at Markiel with a look of concern.

* Markiel relates what she's seen, especially the number of vampires and the domed roof.

Miles> "Y'all right miss?"

Raven> bad guys...bad guys...

Uhlan> "We'll need to move quickly against the village. The scouts will be noticed as missing, and probably soon."

Enteri> "Ah. Well, if they mass, we could have some problems."

Uhlan> "Not if we choose our battlegrounds."

Markiel> "I'm fine, just give me a minute, I'm not used to switching that rapidly...urgency is something I haven't felt in a while."

Miles> "Can you do that magic stuff on the move?"

Uhlan> "They use fire, and that's to our advantage."

* Raven says, "no problem. The land is with us."

Bethyaga> The birds refuse to fly over the village itself though. But they can report that none of the scouting groups are anywhere near here.

Markiel> "Sure, it's not magic."

Enteri> "I can do that magic stuff in my sleep."

* Uhlan chuckles. "Then, sleep away my friend."

Miles> "Whatever. I'll turn back into The Wolf, and we've got a mobile fire platform."

* Markiel examines the truck, is it in tact?

* Raven begins to caw softly

Miles> "Markiel, what have you got as far as fighting abilities?"

Enteri> [[Is anyone using a melee weapon that's not wooden?]]

* Uhlan nods. "I can do the same with Raven, for light combat. If things get rough, I'll set him down somewhere safe."

Bethyaga> Yes. The truck seems dented and beat up, but intact.

Markiel> [[my bare hands]]

Uhlan> OOC: I am.

Enteri> "She hides well."

* Raven calls toward land, "we need you. you need us."

Markiel> "Help me push this over."

Uhlan> "Raven, do you think you and I could find two more mounts to help us?"

* Raven his hair flutters like a bird as he begins the calling

Markiel> "There's one right here, help me push it over."

Bethyaga> Raven--roll.

Miles> "You can drive? That could change a lot of things."

* Raven rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: +1 0 +1 -1 = +1

Markiel> "I can figure it out."

* Uhlan looks at the truck with distaste.

Markiel> "Deal with it, roddruck."

Markiel> "Help me push."

* Miles puts his shoulder to part of the chassis and shoves.

* Uhlan then strides to help, but not before starting his mantra.

* Raven calls for mounts...

* Markiel does her best to help out.

* Enteri stands, doing nothing.

Bethyaga> Raven hears a faint but very distinct voice that speaks in his head, "I am too tired. I cannot fight, and the pain..." The voice fades out.

Bethyaga> The truck heaves over onto its wheels and thumps

into place.

* Raven cries back, "call for your creatures! You need not to fight. Call for your creatures."

Miles> "A fast moving vehicle with Enteri's fire and my blaster can get us in and knock down anyone who tries to stop us."

Uhlan> "What is this roddruck you keep calling me, Madame?"

Miles> I'd prefer a Huey, but it'll do.

Uhlan> "You want me to ride that thing? It's worse than the iron horses the Dwarves build on Rhiael!"

Markiel> "First of all it's roddruck, I'm silly sometimes, and it's what you are."

Markiel> "We have to see if it works first."

Uhlan> "Silly?"

Bethyaga> The voice again touches Raven's mind, but it does not speak. Then it is gone.

* Uhlan shakes his head in confusion at the strange elf woman.

* Markiel gets in the driver's side and sits behind the wheel.

Miles> "Uhlan, where I'm from, there are thousands of these things. And if it helps us kill these vampire things and maybe stay somewhere where I don't have to take drugs to keep from killing people, I'll do it."

Miles> ((That should be I'll ride it.))

Bethyaga> The controls are not too outlandish. You'll be able to start it.

Bethyaga> Roll 4dF Markiel.

* Markiel rolls 4dF for a result total of 2: +1 +1 -1 +1 = +2

Bethyaga> Not even a problem.

Raven> suddenly, rage flares from Raven's eyes, and he becomes very intent on his target, calling for creatures, birds, animals, anything to take revenge against the evil that has poisoned the land so.

* Uhlan shakes his head. "I understand that Miles. But that things...it's so wrong. Like the land around. Dead, and cold."

Bethyaga> Whatever fuel it uses, it seems to have. And the Thermians must be very trusting for there is no key.

* Miles looks frustrated for a moment. "It must be nice to live in a fairy tale. Most of my world is dying now."

Bethyaga> Raven. Roll again.

* Raven rolls 4dF for a result total of 3: +1 0 +1 +1 = +3

Raven> [[yeah :]]

Bethyaga> [[Jesus]]

Raven> [[rage helps]]

Miles> [[Shyeah!]]

Uhlan> "Not a fairy tale. My world is overrun with the Men who bring War to the lands, and the Elves who play their secret games."

Enteri> [[Damn.]]

Markiel> "The world is dead where I'm from, we've moved on to destroy some other planets too. At least I'm fighting to give some things back."

Markiel> ((Two good rolls in a row))

Enteri> "Hmm. My world's a virtual paradise, ruled by a Queen of grace and perfection."

Bethyaga> The birds come in in force. They flock to the team and practically cover the top of the truck. They are perched and still, with eyes intent.

Markiel> "So you've said," Markiel winks.

Uhlan> "I fight to keep the Children safe, and fight hard for that. But you ask too much."

* Raven Raven raises his arms...to hold birds

Bethyaga> [[Very majestic, flame]]

Markiel> ((Question, no key means the truck won't start up without special...incentive?))

* Uhlan shakes his head. "I'll not ride a Dwarf death machine."

* Raven beigns to caw along with birds...

Miles> "How's this for an alternate plan. We go crashing in from the North, you come in from the South and we kill everything with red eyes and bad dentures."

* Uhlan begins to head down the trail.

Enteri> "I'll ride it. I've ridden stranger. Where should I sit, Medame?"

Bethyaga> In addition, there are smaller creatures. Things that might be cats or rats or snakes. Low and hidden in the grass... but there.

Markiel> "I want to make it to that dome, how would you like to get there?"

* Miles nods at Raven, "very impressive."

Enteri> "Quickly."

* Raven asks, Enteri, "ready?"

Uhlan> "The only way I know how, madame."

Markiel> Starts up the truck.

* Miles gets into the truckbed.

Enteri> "I am ready, goodsir." Enteri sits somewhere convenient.

* Markiel checks the gauges she can understand.

Bethyaga> Enteri's sight catches glimpse of a wavering near Raven. It is intense and full of life--the very opposite of the undead. Maybe this world's version of a spirit. But it is hidden again as quickly as he notices.

Miles> "You three get inside, where there's at least a little cover."

Enteri> [[So no one has non-flammable melee weapons?]]

* Uhlan draws his char'gans, and begins the Hunt he knows so well. The mad dash with his blades whirling, leaping, his limbs flying over the ground, intent on reaching the target at the same time the ma-sheen does.

Enteri> "If I'm to be useful, I'll need to be in the open air."

Markiel> "I'm going to need a few minutes to get used to it so hold on." ((Uhlan does))

* Raven continues to contact with land, and requesting land to gather more...

Miles> [[Umm, unless your flame does a lot of damage, you could just light me on fire after I fang out.]]

Uhlan> OOC: I'm going for pure speed, and death. All out, just short of the Ravager style berserk to fight my way through to the dome, Bethy.

Bethyaga> Everybody to OOC mode for just a second.

Bethyaga> How's everyone doing?

Raven> ok

Enteri> [[Well, that's a different spell. And for that, we may as well use a torch. :]]

Markiel> kay

Markiel> Good

Flame> just fine.

*** Enteri is now known as [3278]

[3278]> Great.

Eli_watching> Woo!

*** Miles is now known as Cazmonster

Jeff> I'm digging it.

Bethyaga> So digging it.

Flame> :)

* Cazmonster does a happy naked dance!

Flame> yep

Eli_watching> rocky rocky

Flame> TMI, caz

Jeff> I don't think I'll see Uhlan alive much longer, but I'm digging it. :)

Bethyaga> Caz, I know you want to be in character, but you don't need to be naked.

Eli_watching> Well he /is/ naked

* Cazmonster grabs some shorts

[3278]> He's usually naked anyhow.

Flame> but it's wolf, not caz :)

Jeff> I'm not being a dick, but Uhlan is just not getting in that damn truck.

* Cazmonster is now less than naked.

Eli_watching> Yeah, well fuck you too, Jeff 8D

Flame> anyway, if possible, I would like to get back to game soon :)

[3278]> I so completely want to play with this group in real life.

Jeff> Hell fucking yes, Earl.

Flame> no shit :D

Eli_watching> I don't know how scholarly I'd be in real life :)

Cazmonster> Dude, with fire and plasmabolts sheeting out of the truck, the fangbangers should be attracted to us, not you.

Bethyaga> We will, flame.

[3278]> Me, too. Unless Bethy's sleepy. Aww...

Flame> lemme see...

Jeff> Caz: I intend on creating my own minor ruckus as well. :D

Flame> I had like 5 lucky rolls

Eli_watching> Vroom vroom
[3278]> I had, like, 2 rolls. :)
Flame> lol
Bethyaga> Let me run upstairs for a refill, and I'll pull out the right notes. We're on in just a couple minutes.
Eli_watching> I've had one that I know about
Jeff> Caz: I just wish I had the Wolf with me. We made a bad ass team out there. :)
Flame> Raven is just cool :)
[3278]> Cool. I'm on fill-and-empty patrol.
Jeff> I think my best roll was my first one.
Jeff> "You decapitate the vamp."
Jeff> "Cool!"
Jeff> :)
Cazmonster> Jeff: I get that. I'm just worried about the softies getting mauled as we go in.
Eli_watching> We haven't done much roll worthy stuff, 32
Jeff> Smoke break.
*** Uhlan is now known as Uhlan-AFK
Flame> er...
Cazmonster> BBIAS
Eli_watching> Just because I'm a complete surveillance suite in a person...
[3278]> "Okay, what's my target number to be smart?" :)
Eli_watching> HA!
Flame> I would like to go to bed soon...for some reason, I'm tuckered out.
Markiel> okay...
[3278]> More pop in, more pop out.
Flame> I think I can last 30 minutes...
Cazmonster> Those beers were really really good.
[3278]> I'm a revolving door for Mountain Dew.
Bethyaga> 30 minutes is good.
Eli_watching> I'm caffeine free somehow...
Bethyaga> pansy
[3278]> I should be.
Cazmonster> Mountain Dew Good.
[3278]> Are we good to go?
Flame> Jeff not, I guess
[3278]> Oh, Jeff's smoking.
Eli_watching> I'm fine Vroom vroom
* Cazmonster 's ready, but Jeff must feed his addiction.
Bethyaga> I've had a pot of coffee and four Diet Dr. Peppers since we started.
[3278]> I'm feeding mine right now. Ha-ha!
Bethyaga> I'm more than ready.

Flame> let's get back to that compromising position, shall we?
Markiel> rrrrrrowr
Cazmonster> Sounds good to me!
Markiel> Oh Enteri!
[3278]> Oh, Markiel!
* Cazmonster grabs Jeff and Uhland and puts them back in a compromising position.
Markiel> Oh Enteri.
[3278]> Oh, Markiel.
Cazmonster> And you people complained about me being naked.
Markiel> Oh Enteri?
[3278]> Oh, Markiel?
Markiel> You're gay aren't you?
Flame> whups :)
[3278]> You, too!
Markiel> DAMN!
Flame> I think it's too late at night :)
[3278]> DAMN!
Cazmonster> Just cause its 2:00 for you...
Markiel> Oh well, there's always Wolfmanjack.
[3278]> Shut up, CST boy.
Flame> yeah, shut up, CST boys
[3278]> :)
Bethyaga> CST rocks!
* Cazmonster does another happy naked dance.
Markiel> I'll be RMT
Markiel> It's only 12:00 there
Bethyaga> Lucky bastard.
Flame> Colorado, eh?
Cazmonster> geek.
Eli_watching> Let me emphasize the will part
[3278]> Yeah, but you'll get the news at funny times.
Flame> heh
Bethyaga> That cigarette must be a foot and a half long.
Flame> where's RMT, anyway
Eli_watching> true
[3278]> No shit. I smoke a cigarette in, like, 2 minutes.
Eli_watching> I don't know, in the rocky mountains?
*** Uhlan-AFK is now known as Uhlan
[3278]> Whooh!
Flame> and you can talk to computer from there, eh?
Bethyaga> Yay!
Cazmonster> You smoke them evil things don't you.
*** [3278] is now known as Enteri

Eli_watching> w00t!

Enteri> Ready.

*** Cazmonster is now known as Miles

Raven> ((ready))

* Markiel starts her up.

Miles> Lock and Load people.

Uhlan> Sorry Earl. I can't smoke inside, and I don't inhale half a cigarette in one drag like you do. :)

Enteri> :)

Markiel> "This'll be bumpy, so hold on."

* Uhlan starts the Hunt, letting the Call of the Wild overtake him, just keeping the Ravager in check.

* Raven begins to channel land toward the dome, where it is apparently a source of evil...

Uhlan> OOC: Let the Mad Dash of Uhlan begin.

Miles> ((Is this basically a 4x4 or something close to it?))

* Enteri forms a flame in one hand, and takes a handful of dirt in the other.

Enteri> [[6x6.]]

Markiel> ((hurr hurr hurr))

* Miles crouches in the truckbed and waits for targets.

* Markiel follows after the Hunter.

Bethyaga> Okay. Approach people? This village is maybe all of 8 blocks wide and long. You're entering from what we'll call the East. The dome is on the West edge of town. There are maybe 6 large fires through the town. The road you are on goes straight into the East side of town. There do not appear to be roads that go around.

* Raven continues to concentrate

Bethyaga> The landscape here is not particularly rough. You'd imagine Markiel could take this off-road if she wanted.

Uhlan> OOC: I plan on cutting cross country and hitting as many outlying scouts in my path as possible. I'll come in from the North east and link up with the truck before they hit the dome, hopefully.

Enteri> [[Our approach is up to Markiel, if she wants.]]

Markiel> "SPLIT! Raven take the south with Uhlan, we'll go North.

Bethyaga> Raven is continuing to ride his +3 and build strength.

Miles> "Nice, see you at the dome."

* Raven begins to split, following Uhlari, continuing to channel land along with everyone.

Markiel> Or the other way around, :)

* Markiel heads the other direction.

Miles> ((Does this blaster have burst fire?))

Uhlan> What Markiel said, I'll follow.

* Markiel off road towards the south.

Bethyaga> Blaster--one would imagine that if you held down the button it would just keep going.

Markiel> ((miscommunication city))

* Uhlan starts the mad dash.

Bethyaga> No telling how long it would last though.

Miles> ((Swanky Blaster))

Uhlan> OOC: Eli, you got it. Go South, I'll hit North.

Markiel> Ooc: cool, we'll do that.

Raven> OOC: then where do I go?

Uhlan> You'll move faster than I will.

* Markiel goes as quickly as she can keep the truck in control.

Uhlan> OOC: With me, since you're on my shoulders. :-)

Bethyaga> Will either group pass /through/ town or are you going around it. If you are off-road, either option is viable.

* Raven continues to channel powers despite the insane speed.

Markiel> off-road coming up through the southern part of town

Miles> I wanted us to go at least part of the way into town, to draw forces away from Uhlan.

Markiel> cutting through the southern half then

Markiel> He's a back seat driver

Uhlan> We'll eventually pass through town. I want to cut as many of these fuckers down as I can.

Bethyaga> [[Anyone watched Blade recently?]]

Enteri> "We want to attract attention, then?"

Miles> So long as we're zapping vamps, I'll be happy.

Raven> [[er...no]]

Enteri> [[Not /too/ recently. Why?]]

Miles> "That was the plan."

Markiel> "Start flinging your magic then :))

Miles> [[Blade roxxors]]

Uhlan> OOC: Bethy, I'm going as full out Call of the Wild, Favored Son as I can here. Balancing Raven on my shoulders, whirling, leaping, and dashing, cutting everything down as I run by, as often as I can.

Uhlan> [[Yes, and I'm so looking forward to the sequel.))

Enteri> [[Bethy: Let me know when I'm within 120 meters of anyone hostile to us.]]

Bethyaga> As the charge commences, the masses of birds take wing, filling the air with the beat of their wings.

Miles> [[120 meters would be good, that way I can blast holes in the Vampires.]]

Markiel> "You guys want me to steer towards things?"

Bethyaga> Uhlan, Raven and his birds guide you to a scouting unit not far of your path.

Bethyaga> It looks to be three vampires--two human and one green and spindley.

Uhlan> [[Bethy, no stealth here, no tact, just full out combat and running/acrobatics for me. Not quite Ravager, but walking the razor's edge here.]]

* Raven orders birds to distract birds long enough so that

Uhlan can slash through.

Miles> "Nail what you can. The pyro next to you and I will take out anything the bumper doesn't." Miles yells through the wind.

Raven> *distract vamps

Raven> [[tired brain]]

Bethyaga> They are startled and on alert because of the birds, but they are not expecting Uhlan.

Uhlan> "Drache naxa, nos-et-farock."

Bethyaga> Uhlan rolls:

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: +1 +1 0 -1 = +1

Bethyaga> The unsuspecting vamps:

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 0: +1 0 -1 0 = 0

* Uhlan blows into the crowd, going for a nice charge and slice to him multiples.

Uhlan> *to hit

Bethyaga> Uhlan mows over the two human vamps like a whirlwind. They are cut and wailing before they realize their danger.

Bethyaga> More?

Bethyaga> I'm assuming Uhlan continues this assault?

Uhlan> OOC: If I can finish them without losing too much time, I'd rather not leave them at my back. Just going for all out decapitations here.

* Raven continues to concentrate

* Raven cries out, "land...land...it's almost time."

Bethyaga> Raven roll

Uhlan> Heads off, spines sliced, anything that will put them down for good. Hell I'll use my hands to rip heads off if I need to.

* Raven rolls 4dF for a result total of 3: +1 +1 0 +1 = +3

Markiel> ((Holy...))

Raven> [[geezers]]

Miles> ((SHYEAHHHH!!!))

Uhlan> ((Holy shit!))

Bethyaga> The spindly thing doesn't know what hit it. It is torn to itty bitty vamp bits in an instant.

Miles> ((Flameblade rocks like eggs on toast))

Bethyaga> The birds are swarming on the other two, picking at their wounds. Uhlan pauses long enough for one more shot.

* Uhlan takes a second to make sure they're all done and out, and then runs again.

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of -2: 0 -1 0 -1 = -2

Uhlan> ((Eww))

Bethyaga> Uhlan hits them easily but can't stay long enough to be sure of their death. Hopefully, they do not rise again.

Bethyaga> Everyone keeps rolling.

* Raven rolls 4dF for a result total of -1: 0 -1 +1 -1 = -1

Bethyaga> Not like that.

Bethyaga> Sorry.

Raven> [[blame my tired brain]]

Markiel> ((I thought that's what he meant too))

* Markiel punches the throttle.

* Miles waits for the first vampire to pop his ugly face up and tries to drill a neat little hole in it.

Bethyaga> Markiel spots people emerging from the village now. The attack is no secret now. A wave of maybe 30 is approaching the truck on the south side of town.

Markiel> "Umm, guys..."

Markiel> "That's half of them, what do you want me to do?"

Miles> "Punch it Miss. We can take them."

Bethyaga> Uhlan meets no such resistance on his end. He is approaching the village swiftly, and is unopposed.

* Markiel keeps driving forward.

Enteri> "Get close. Within...30 yards. Do you know yards?"

* Raven continues to summon more powers...

Enteri> [[Are we within 120 meters?]]

Markiel> "Yeah, I know yards," punches it again.

* Miles is waiting to get a little closer and then gets ready for burst fire.

Bethyaga> We are now closing to about 100 yards.

Uhlan> OOC: If I make it to the center point, and they are there, I'm charging towards where the truck should be coming in.

Markiel> What's it look like beyond the 30?

Markiel> clear?

Enteri> "I believe I can get their attention."

Enteri> Enteri's shakes his flaming hand, and frost begins to appear on it.

Bethyaga> There are more watching/massing beyond these 30.

Miles> 100 yards is close enough for me. I start blasting now.

Enteri> [[Ice Spear.]]

Bethyaga> Roll.

Markiel> Any big turns?

* [Ghost] rolls 4dF for a result total of 0: 0 -1 +1 0 = 0

Bethyaga> Roll again.

Miles> ((you've got to roll for me))

* [Ghost] rolls 4dF for a result total of 0: 0 +1 -1 0 = 0

Enteri> [[This die roller's weird.]]

Bethyaga> The Ice Spear does it's work, and one of the vampires falls, but you had really hoped for something more spectacular.

Bethyaga> Miles, you're laying down burst fire?

Miles> That's right, a nice swath to the left side of the truck.

Enteri> "Closer." Enteri holds a handful of dirt, ready to throw.

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of -1: 0 0 -1 0 = -1

Miles> ((AAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!!))

Markiel> "I'm going straight through them unless there's objections..."

Miles> "Go for it."

Enteri> "Did you know," he says, "that the amount something exerts energy is proportional to its mass and its speed?"

Bethyaga> Miles succeeds in tearing up a lot of dirt and scattering the vampires to make a path, but he can't tell if he actually got any.

* Markiel accelerates as much as she can between here and the vampires.

Miles> "Hell with this, I'm gonna turn into the first truck-launched werewolf here in a second."

Markiel> "There's thirty of them!"

Uhlan> OOC: Bethy, have I reached town center yet?

* Miles fuzzes out and gets ready to leap at impact.

Enteri> "There should be fewer once we get close to them. 30 yards. I certainly hope this works."

Bethyaga> The truck is doing maybe 45 mph or more over the grassy ground. We are 50 feet from impact. Time for one last action from everyone.

Enteri> [[50 feet! Eek!]]

Markiel> "We're getting there now, Enteri, go for it."

Enteri> [[Earth Darts.]]

Enteri> Enteri throws a handful of dirt in the air and mutters.

* [Ghost] rolls 4dF for a result total of -2: -1 -1 -1 +1 = -2

Markiel> ((DAAAH))

Enteri> FUCK!

Uhlan> ((Doh.))

Bethyaga> Uhlan, you have entered town, and just before the dome, you find a half-dozen dwarven vamps. These are armed with firearms of some sort.

Markiel> ((Don't make me invisible, kay?))

* Miles springs at the vampires as the truck crashes into the front line.

Enteri> [[Shut up. :)]]

Bethyaga> Enteri throws a handful of dirt in the air and mutters.

Miles> ((Sucks worse to be Enteri than it does to be Miles.))

Uhlan> ((Well, at least you made some nice Lawn Darts, Earl.))

Uhlan> ;)

Enteri> [[SHUT UP! :)]]

Bethyaga> Miles:

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 2: +1 -1 +1 +1 = +2

* Raven sends the land against the vampires, hoping for the best.

Uhlan> ((W00T!))

Markiel> ((See how nice that worked, no problems there... :))

Miles> RARGH!

* Miles lets out an ear-splitting howl as he crashes headlong

into the vampires.

* Uhlan drops Raven, off safely under cover. "Get to the truck, and get them to the dome, no matter what it takes."

Enteri> Enteri reaches his hand into his pocket, taking out another handful of dirt.

Bethyaga> Miles tears through vampires like they were butter, carefully keeping ahead of the truck as vampires begin to bounce off of it.

Raven> ((ooc where is the truck in relative to me?))

Miles> ARR ARR ARR!

Markiel> ((coming towards you from the south?))

Raven> [[vamps between me and truck?]]

Bethyaga> Raven, the truck is visible coming in from the south, and there's still a couple dozen vamps between you.

Miles> ((should be just a few blocks between us and them.))

Markiel> "Where's that magic, Enteri?"

* Uhlan charges the dwarves, screaming "Drachae naxa! Drachae naxa!", immediately launching his two throwing axes for two head shots, then switching to his two throwing knives as he goes on a mad dash to make himself a difficult target.

Enteri> [[Let me know when I can try this again. *sigh*]]

Bethyaga> Your birds have followed you into town and flock and swarm about you like a cloak.

* Raven sends the land against the evil...

Bethyaga> Uhlan:

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: +1 0 -1 +1 = +1

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: 0 0 0 +1 = +1

* Miles keeps ripping vampires into itsy bitsy bits.

Markiel> ((Distance to the dome?))

Bethyaga> Uhlan drops two of the vampires with his axes with practiced ease. He then whirls to use the knives just as the remaining ones raise their guns.

Markiel> ((AAHH))

Bethyaga> Maybe 5 blocks to the dome... ?

Markiel> Can I pick up the pace?

Bethyaga> A little--you've hit road now.

Uhlan> OOC: Next turn, more mad dash to throw of aim, and two more knives at two more heads.

Bethyaga> Enteri--you are in the back of the truck?

* Markiel takes it as fast as she can without endangering Miles.

Enteri> I suppose, yes.

Bethyaga> You are no longer alone. An undead friend has climbed aboard. Or rather... is climbing.

Bethyaga> Miles (rippy rippy rippy):

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: 0 +1 +1 -1 = +1

Enteri> Enteri turns to the new occupant of the truckbed with another handful of dirt.

Enteri> [[Earth Darts, again.]]

* Raven tries to approach the truck, hoping he can assist, and

clear away vamps.

Bethyaga> Dice, Enteri.

Bethyaga> Don't be scared

Markiel> ((cross fingers))

Enteri> Die roller's gone wonky.

*** Miles is now known as The_Wolf

Bethyaga> Shall I roll?

The_Wolf> ((Damn, I wish I would have been better about that.

Enteri> You'd better. It's just dropping things into the field below.

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 0: +1 0 -1 0 = 0

* The_Wolf buries his fangy maw in a vampire's chest.

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of -4: -1 -1 -1 -1 = -4

* [Ghost] rolls 4dF for a result total of -1: -1 0 -1 +1 = -1

* [Ghost] rolls 4dF for a result total of 0: -1 0 +1 0 = 0

Enteri> There we go. I think.

* [Ghost] rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: 0 0 0 +1 = +1

Enteri> Okay, it works.

Bethyaga> It doesn't matter. The things defense roll was a -4. It pretty much destroys itself.

* Uhlan stops dead on a dime, hopefully with shots tracking his projected course, hurling the knives, and then grabbing his long knives and charging straight at whatever is left.

Bethyaga> At least the truck is safe.

Bethyaga> OK Uhlan:

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 2: 0 +1 +1 0 = +2

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 0: +1 0 0 -1 = 0

Uhlan> ((W00T!))

Bethyaga> His first knife does its work and a third vamp falls. The fourth however is only wounded.

Bethyaga> They return fire:

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of -1: 0 0 0 -1 = -1

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 2: +1 0 0 +1 = +2

Enteri> [[Shit. I want Bethy to roll for me all the time. :)]]

Uhlan> (Uh-oh.)

Bethyaga> And even with his tricky defenses, one puts a bullet in Uhlan's thigh.

Uhlan> (Now, the fun starts.)

Uhlan> OOC: Bethy, Will check?

Bethyaga> The black powder burns. [[It burrrrrrrnssssss!]]

Bethyaga> Oh yeah--forgot about that.

Bethyaga> Will of... Poor.

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 2: +1 0 0 +1 = +2

The_Wolf> ((If there are inhuman screams of Trollish agony, The Wolf will redouble his efforts to get to him.))

Uhlan> OOC: Two, actually. This may trigger my not so friendly side.

Bethyaga> It does.

Uhlan> (There goes the neighborhood.)

Bethyaga> With the wound and the adrenaline and the loss of the Maiden, Uhlan disappears right over the edge of control.

Uhlan> OOC: Do I still control, or do you take it?

Bethyaga> You do it. I'll nix anything I think is too wrong.

* Uhlan nods.

Raven> [[OOC: I need to go to bed soon. in a few]]

Enteri> [[Are there any vampires close to us currently?]]

Raven> [[basically, Raven will send everything...birds...animals...land against the great evil inside.]]

Bethyaga> Raven and his birds form a welcoming beacon to the incoming truck and werewolf. The scattered vamps are regrouping, but there are still many nearby.

* Markiel chases the birds.

* Uhlan starts the Ravager's Call, a fiendish howl that has no words, no tone, just pure, daemonic rage. It communicates nothing more than overbearing, unthinking, murderous evil.

* Enteri grabs another handful of soil.

Bethyaga> Uhlan will... go medieval on the three vamps right next to him?

* The_Wolf howls again, not terribly different from Uhlan's call.

Raven> [[I'm gone...Beth, can you cover for me?]]

The_Wolf> ((Howls are howls after all.))

Bethyaga> Sure--sorry FB.

* Uhlan flashes the Chan'gars and tear the vamps who shot him into four, and then head for the next nearest opponent, working his way towards the largest crowds of foes, intent on tearing the largest bloody swath he can find.

Markiel> "We

Raven> [[send me log of what happens afterwards.]]

Markiel> ((We'll let you know ;))

Raven> [[thanks]]

Bethyaga> Uhlan:

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of -2: -1 +1 -1 -1 = -2

*** Raven has left the room.

*** Flame has left IRC.

* Uhlan moves at blinding speeds when possible, just a flash of trollish mass and whirling metal, backed by unholy strength.

Bethyaga> Even with a -2 roll, Uhlan has no trouble with the wounded vamp. The rage fuels him and moves him to the next target.

* The_Wolf chomps on anything that gets too close, trying to get to his friend.

Markiel> ((Are we with the others now?))

Markiel> ((And where's Mile's blaster?))

Enteri> [[Are there any vampires close to us currently?]]

Bethyaga> Truck is now parked in front of the dome. Miles is by the truck. Uhlan is 20 feet off to the North, and Wolf is headed that way. Raven is directly in front of the truck. Behind

it, is a smallish force of maybe 12 vamps who are just starting to move this way.

Markiel> "Hey, is the blaster back there?"

Uhlan> OOC: Bethy, let me know who passes close to me, friend or foe.

Bethyaga> Yes.

Markiel> Is there any huge chunks of concrete around?

Markiel> *are there any

Bethyaga> Many--the roads are made of it, as are two or three of the buildings.

Enteri> [[If there are any vamps around, I'd like to kill some of them with this dirt. :)]]

Bethyaga> The team of twelve is now approaching from behind. But slowly.

* Markiel Markiel backs the car around, and grabs the blaster, yelling at Enteri to get out of the back. She then aims the thing at the vampires and puts the concrete on the gas.

* Markiel will shoot the truck when it hits the vampires.

* Enteri gets out of the truck. Quickly.

* Uhlan will rip the nearest thing to shreds.

Markiel> ((Can I do that? I want to explode the thing))

* The_Wolf is still trying to get to Uhlan, to help him fight.

Bethyaga> [[Jeez. Smart girl.]]

Bethyaga> Uhlan:

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of -2: -1 -1 0 0 = -2

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 2: 0 +1 0 +1 = +2

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of -1: 0 -1 +1 -1 = -1

Uhlan> ((Nice move, Eli.))

The_Wolf> ((Eli's got a big giant brain))

Markiel> ((It's how the Sung think :)))

Bethyaga> Not so good Uhlan. He cuts one of the vamps without dropping it, but takes another bullet--this time in the stomach.

Uhlan> ((Nice save back there as well Earl. Nice to see the Lawn Darts spell pay off.))

Uhlan> :-)

Bethyaga> The Wolf is there now to assist (rippy rippy)

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 2: +1 +1 0 0 = +2

The_Wolf> ARooooWOooooo!!

Bethyaga> Wolf immediately disembowels the vamp that shot his friend.

Bethyaga> This puts Wolf in arm's reach, Uhlan.

* Uhlan staggers for a moment, stalking towards the vampire nearest him, but much slower now, though he doesn't seem to notice it.

* Markiel grabs the med kit while she's at it.

Bethyaga> Enteri gets out of the truck... quickly.

Bethyaga> Markiel executes her clever plan.

Bethyaga> Getting the truck to bowl into the vamps is easy,

and they begin to scatter to let it drive past them.

Bethyaga> Roll Markiel.

Markiel> FIRE!

* Markiel rolls 4dF for a result total of 0: -1 -1 +1 +1 = 0

* Uhlan goes into a whirling technique, looking for multiple hits on all three opponents. The Wolf and the two vamps.

Markiel> ((For someone who can't do it, I think that's bad))

Markiel> Wait, do we get fudge dice?

Bethyaga> Close. The blaster shoots out a window of the truck.

Enteri> Ignite.

Markiel> If we do, I want to fudge...

* The_Wolf chomps at the vampires.

Bethyaga> What--Fudge /points/?

Markiel> Yah!

Enteri> I'll ignite the truck.

Bethyaga> Yes.

Bethyaga> Hold that thought brainiacs.

Bethyaga> Wolf:

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of -2: -1 0 0 -1 = -2

Bethyaga> Uhlan (vamp, vamp, wolf):

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of -2: 0 0 -1 -1 = -2

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of -3: -1 -1 -1 0 = -3

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 0: +1 -1 +1 -1 = 0

Bethyaga> Wouldn't you know it.

Uhlan> (Heh. Just my unlucky day.)

The_Wolf> ((Happy Dance))

Uhlan> (There goes that friendship.)

The_Wolf> ((Less Happy Dance as I read the numbers right))

Bethyaga> The Wolf's jaws snap on empty air. Uhlan whirls again, the vamps barely dodge his blades, but the unsuspecting Wolf doesn't see it coming and Uhlan slices a deep furrow down Wolf's back.

Uhlan> (Damn.)

* The_Wolf snarls in confused pain.

Bethyaga> It is painful, but the flesh closes back up rapidly.

Uhlan> (Glad I got rid of that silver dagger charm.)

Bethyaga> Okay--back to the brainiacs.

Bethyaga> Enteri: You said something about fire?

Markiel> I want to add +2 to that last roll, or is it too late for that...

Enteri> Ignite.

* Uhlan lets out the Ravager's call again, his voice bouncing and echoing off the buildings. The Beast calls out in victory.

Markiel> ne'er mind.

* [Ghost] rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: +1 0 -1 +1 = +1

Bethyaga> It is not too late, Markiel. You burn a Fudge point.

Markiel> I'm down to two

Uhlan> (me prays the truck goes boom-boom.)

Markiel> (me too)

Uhlan> (me prays the wolf doesn't kill me too.)

Bethyaga> Markiels shot may have gone through the window, but it set the interior of the truck on fire. Enteri uses that to his advantage to take the flame to the entire vehicle.

* Markiel dives for cover.

Bethyaga> The truck makes a spectacular noise as it goes up in a giant fireball.

The_Wolf> (Didn't get hit with silver, so I'm not incredibly pissed, yet)

Enteri> "So, it's on fire, now...why are you running? Oh, my--"

* Enteri ducks.

Bethyaga> Roll dice Markiel and Enteri:

* Markiel rolls 4dF for a result total of 0: +1 0 0 -1 = 0

Uhlan> (Earl, you rule.)

* [Ghost] rolls 4dF for a result total of 2: -1 +1 +1 +1 = +2

Uhlan> (Lines like that are why we love you.)

Enteri> [[Thank you. :)]]

Bethyaga> Both are lucky. They are bruised and shaken, but are largely unscathed by the explosion.

Markiel> ((And you're cute))

Enteri> [[Results?]]

Bethyaga> The Raven has been standing still this whole time. His arms are up and his eyes wide open but unseeing.

Markiel> "Come on!" Markiel grabs the medkit and heads for Raven and the others.

Bethyaga> The dirty dozen are incinerated in the blast (burning a Fudge point can buy you a lot). Their bodies fly in all directions.

Bethyaga> There are other vamps in the area, but they are not eager to show their faces yet.

Enteri> "You know, this may seem a bit silly, Medame, but I don't know the names of these others, and if I'd like to not atomize them with my spells, I really need to."

Markiel> ((This one was literally burnt))

* Uhlan goes for another whirling attack, trying to exert his will over his own form again, aiming more for the vamps than the Wolf.

* The_Wolf snarls at the two remaining vampires and tries to kill them.

Bethyaga> Wolf:

Markiel> "We'll worry about that when we get there. Come On!"

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: +1 0 0 0 = +1

Bethyaga> Wolf finally drags down the wounded vampire and turns to face the last, keeping a wary eye out for his confused troll friend.

Bethyaga> Uhlan whirls again:

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of -4: -1 -1 -1 -1 = -4

* The_Wolf slavers and growls at the combat.

Uhlan> (Holy fuck. I just impaled myself.)

Enteri> Guh.

The_Wolf> ((HOLY SCHNIKIES!))

Markiel>> it's probably time to invoke the first of Markiel's social flaws...(at least the first)

Uhlan> (I think the Ravager may be gone now. Mostly because I just committed seppuku on the field of battle.)

Uhlan> ;-)

Bethyaga> Uhlan ends up face first in the dirt at the vampire's feet, his weapon snapped in two.

The_Wolf> ((Sucks to be Jeff))

Bethyaga> He makes a will check for his rage (ha ha):

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of -1: +1 -1 0 -1 = -1

Bethyaga> And boy is he pissed.

Markiel> ((snicker))

Uhlan> (So I'm pissed off, wounded, looked like a tool, and broke my favorite two knives? Somebody get that blaster handy.)

Markiel> ((I'm a coming))

Bethyaga> Markiel: I think you're right. you should roll for that.

Uhlan> (You're going to need a spare truck.)

The_Wolf> With Uhlan down, The Wolf goes for a leap at the Vampire's head and neck, hoping to rip the thing off of its shoulders.

Bethyaga> The vampire turns the gun on the Wolf:

Markiel> ((SHIT))

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 0: -1 0 +1 0 = 0

* Markiel rolls 4dF for a result total of -1: +1 0 -1 -1 = -1

Markiel> Bethy, that should be a -3, I hit the wrong button in the die roller.

Bethyaga> And hits it, but without effect. Bullets mean nothing to the Wolf.

Bethyaga> It matters not, Eli. Consider your roll failed and play appropriately.

Bethyaga> Wolf? Uhlan?

* The_Wolf tries to rip the last Vampire to pieces

* Uhlan grabs his only remaining two knives (the parrying/stabbing set) and leaps for the Wolf and the Vamp.

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: +1 +1 -1 0 = +1

Bethyaga> The vampire is torn apart, so Uhlan leaps upon the Wolf:

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: -1 0 +1 +1 = +1

Markiel> How close are Enteri and Markiel?

Bethyaga> Once again stabbing without effect.

* The_Wolf won't take another wound from Uhlan.

* Uhlan tries to hear the Maiden's Calming Voice in his mind, imaging his father's gift departing.

Bethyaga> Enteri and Markiel are about 10 feet apart, and maybe the same from the dome.

* The_Wolf goes to circle around him, trying to pin him, like in a dominance contest.

Markiel> "The medkit, he needs the medkit, where's the medkit?"

Bethyaga> Uhlan tries:

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of -2: 0 -1 -1 0 = -2

Markiel> How far from Uhlan?

Uhlan> (Bethy, I'm putting anything I can into this. Karma, Luck, whatever.)

Bethyaga> Uhlan so sucks at Will rolls.

Enteri> "In the truck. Is that a problem?"

Markiel> "I thought I grabbed it."

Markiel> "Did it fall next to me?"

Markiel> "Where is it?"

Bethyaga> If you want out of this rage, it will take 2 Fudge points to bring this up to a success.

Enteri> "You're the one with the good eyes, Medame."

Uhlan> Whatever it takes.

Markiel> "shit, I left it, I have to go back."

Uhlan> (I guess I missed FUDGE Points somewhere in the rules. Sorry Bethy.)

Enteri> "Then lets move quickly, Medame."

* Markiel Markiel goes back to look for the Medkit where she dropped it out of the truck.

* Enteri follows.

Markiel> "I'm going!"

Bethyaga> Uhlan lunges for Wolf again, but at the last second, he brings his blades down to stab one into each thigh, and then he collapses.

* Uhlan feels the Call sink into his mind, moments before he sees the darkness close in.

* Markiel Markiel runs her hands through her hair repeatedly as she bolts for the kit, searching the debris

* The_Wolf growls over Uhlan in a very confused way. His one friend hurt him, then hurt himself.

Bethyaga> The rage is still in him, but he is fighting it back. The self-inflicted wounds help him focus, but it is not enough.

Bethyaga> There's the medkit.

Uhlan> The Beast is gone.

Enteri> "There's the medkit."

* Markiel grabs it and hurls herself toward Uhlan, blindly pushing her way past Enteri.

Markiel> "Come on we have to go, we need to go."

Enteri> "I'm sure he'll be fine."

Bethyaga> Not quite gone, Jeffy. Controlled, but just under the surface.

* Enteri follows.

Markiel> "Shut up, we need to go."

* The_Wolf keeps watch over the Pack.

Uhlan> (OOC: Okay Bethy.)

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 0: +1 +1 -1 -1 = 0

Bethyaga> Just as they all get there, Uhlan's eyes clear.

* Uhlan stays kneeling on the ground, making sure that no one approaches him. He leaves the knives impeded in his thighs.

Enteri> "Have you operated on a Troll before?"

Uhlan> "Stand back, and do not touch."

Bethyaga> He is in pain, but pain means little to a troll.

Markiel> "Jesus, are you hurt, I need to help. Let me help."

Uhlan> "Stay back."

Markiel> "NO!"

* The_Wolf interposes himself between Uhlan and Markiel and growls protectively.

* Markiel fumbles with the Medkit, trying to get it open.

Uhlan> "Find my axes and my throwing knives. I need them. NOW."

Markiel> "I just want to help, let me get to him, come on wolf, let me go."

Uhlan> OOC: Are both my shivs broken?

Enteri> "Very well. Calm yourself. We will find them. My Lady, I don't think you understand. Silence yourself, and locate the items."

* The_Wolf looks between Markiel and Uhlan, trying, in dog terms, to figure out who to obey.

Bethyaga> [[Whatever you we're wielding when you fell is busted.]]

* Enteri begins looking to the items.

Uhlan> OOC: Both of them then.

Markiel> "What will they do? He needs help now!"

* Markiel searches the medkit for sutures, anything that seems helpful.

Uhlan> "I need something to remove the bullets with, and my knives are broken."

Bethyaga> Enteri finds the weapons quickly--mostly buried in vampire skulls.

Enteri> "No, he needs his belongings, his weapons. More healing is needed than his flesh."

Markiel> "Let me do it!" Markiel moves to push past the wolf.

Uhlan> "The wounds will heal, but the rage is still here. If you come near, I may well kill you were you stand."

Uhlan> *where

* Enteri retrieves them and returns with them, remaining at a safe distance.

* The_Wolf growls again, then whines, not willing to move.

Uhlan> "Toss them to me, wizard."

* Enteri tosses the weapons to him.

Markiel> "You don't let me come there then you may not live!"

Enteri> "Do you heal him for himself, or for you? Let him alone. He knows his Path."

Bethyaga> [[Why won't anyone listen to you, Markiel?]]

Enteri> "He will not die from such as this."

Markiel> "He MIGHT!"

* Uhlán takes the axe, carving into his gut to open a gash to pull the bullet out with.

Enteri> "Then you definitely do not have Trolls in your world."

* Markiel tries her best to examine the wounds from here, concentrating as best she can. (less than usual though)

Markiel> "SCREW IT"

* Markiel grabs the kit, and shoves past the wolf.

Enteri> "Goodsir Wolf, hold her. Please."

* Uhlán then uses the knife to make sure the bullet passed clear through his shoulder.

Enteri> "Gently."

* Markiel rips out what she needs, and leaves the rest behind.

Bethyaga> The gut bullet is found and removed with only a little digging.

* The_Wolf pins Markiel to the ground and growls at her.

Markiel> "Shit, let me up!"

* Uhlán then removes the knives from his thighs, setting his weapons around him, and laying down to let the Maiden's Gift work.

Bethyaga> As soon as it is gone, Uhlán ensures that his innards are in place and waits for the healing to begin.

* Markiel struggles.

Enteri> "If you must burn the wounds out, I can heat your weapons."

* The_Wolf is stuck between hurting the little human and letting her up.

Markiel> "LET ME UP!"

Enteri> [[Switch to Astral Sight.]]

Enteri> [[Is he healing at all?]]

Uhlán> "Enteri, take my weapons from me, and then she may examine me, if she must."

Bethyaga> Oh, he's healing just fine.

Enteri> "Very well."

Bethyaga> But the surprise in Astral Sight is Raven....

Enteri> I take his weapons.

* The_Wolf is really confused, and lets Marikel loose.

* Uhlán focuses on the Gift, feeling her loving Breath once more.

* Markiel races to the wounds, examining Uhlán closely.

Bethyaga> Raven and his flock of birds have not moved for minutes, and he's now blazing in astral space like a dozen suns.

Enteri> Distractedly, staring at Raven, Enteri says, "Let her up, and make sure he doesn't hurt her."

* The_Wolf whines, looking at his friend and at the little woman with the big voice.

Enteri> "In the meantime, I'm going to chat with our friend."

* The_Wolf stays very close, to keep anything from happening.

* Enteri walks over to Raven, averting his eyes.

* Uhlán extends a hand to run his hand over the Wolf's snout and back, distractedly, as he meditates.

* Markiel runs her hands around the wound and probes them, looking with her enhanced sight for any oddities.

Bethyaga> Raven says, "It is there." Pointing to the domed building. "And it is afraid of us."

Bethyaga> Markiel finds the wounds are half healed already.

Enteri> "So. I didn't catch your name. And I don't think you're listening to me, anyway. But I'd like to pass some thoughts past you. Are you collecting all of the life left here? I know you've collected all the living things, but your degree of power is...hmm."

Markiel> "How?" Markiel sits down firmly.

Uhlán> OOC: Bethy, once the wounds are stabilized and not in danger of breaking open upon any action, I'm going to get up.

Bethyaga> There seemed to be some initial sudden healing, and now, his body is slowly mending itself.

Uhlán> "It is the Maiden's Gift, madame. All of my people possess it. We are the chosen protectors."

* The_Wolf makes some encouraging sounds and then rubs against Marikel.

Enteri> "Yes. As I thought. You're slowly gathering energy."

Bethyaga> Uhlán--you feel right to move after only a couple minutes. You are at a Wounded status though.

* Markiel shakes her head for a few moments, still not believing.

Uhlán> "We would never be able to fight the Orgai, other wise."

Markiel> ((I think considering the circumstances I should maybe make another 'social

Bethyaga> Raven says, "I am simply Raven. And the earth speaks to me."

Markiel> ' check))

* Uhlán stands, limping on his wounded legs towards Enteri and Raven.

Enteri> "You're going to need to stop, I suppose, after a while. You'll explode if you don't. But turning this realm's energy against the evil should be effective. Shall we go inside, and break some things?"

Bethyaga> I'm up for that if you want to roll, Markiel.

* Markiel rolls 4dF for a result total of 2: +1 -1 +1 +1 = +2

* The_Wolf moves toward the Pack, ready to fight.

Bethyaga> You're fine, Markie.

Markiel> ((Oh good, I'm the same))

Bethyaga> "It is time."

The_Wolf> ((It's Markie Mark and the Funky Bunch))

Uhlán> "I appreciate your help, madame, but I would have broken you in two if you had touched me.)

* Markiel stands, "Whatever, let's go."

Bethyaga> [[antisocial bitch ;)]]

Enteri> "Sir, I think we shall follow you. And your birds. And mice. And snakes."

* Uhlan kneels by the Wolf for a moment. "You saw my Beast inside, my friend. You understand that, don't you?"

Uhlan> "Enteri, my weapons, please."

Enteri> "Oh, yes. Sorry. Here you are."

Markiel> ((Have you SEEN Asperger's Syndrome? I mean the real stuff, not Wendigo's stuff))

Enteri> "Would you like those flaming? I can do that."

Bethyaga> Raven opens the doors to the dome.

* The_Wolf looks at Uhlan with a tight look on his face. He no longer totally trusts him, but it may be a temporary thing.

Uhlan> "The flame won't bother me right now, so yes, if you think it will help."

Enteri> "Certainly."

Bethyaga> Inside is what can only be described as a church. Rows of pews face an alter. The icons on the walls are none that anyone recognizes, but the meaning is clear.

* Markiel gathers up the medkit.

Enteri> [[Flameweapon. Twice.]]

* [Ghost] rolls 4dF for a result total of 0: -1 +1 0 0 = 0

* [Ghost] rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: 0 +1 +1 -1 = +1

* Uhlan strips away all his flammable materials, leaving nothing but his weapons on their straps, and his loincloth, and his blood covered body.

Bethyaga> Simple enough.

* Markiel carries the blaster as well.

Bethyaga> How long does Flame Weapon last?

Enteri> "Ah. A temple."

The_Wolf> ((Naked Troll!))

Enteri> [[3 Minutes.]]

* The_Wolf growls and pads along with the rest.

Uhlan> "Now, let us end this, my friends. The Hunt ends here and now."

Enteri> Frost begins to collect on both Enteri's hands. "Yes. It does."

Bethyaga> Inside, the church appears empty.

Enteri> [[Astral sight?]]

The_Wolf> ((What about smells, or possibly other heartbeats?))

Bethyaga> It also appears to be a single room.

* Uhlan holds his flaming Thae'gars in his hands, limping forward with more strength each step.

* Markiel cranks up her hearing and smell.

Markiel> taking from touch and taste.

Bethyaga> Something dark has been here or is here. Uhlan, you feel totally disconnected from the earth in this place.

* Uhlan takes the point with the Wolf once more.

Enteri> [[We've got so much sense in this room, we can see things that aren't here. :)]]

Markiel> ((heh))

Enteri> "Oh, before I forget...what the devil are all of your names?"

Uhlan> "Show yourself. Come forth and face me, daemon. By the rites of your lords and master, I challenge you to the Pax Nagra Daemona."

Bethyaga> From behind the alter rises the most fearsome creature any of you has faced.

Uhlan> "Face Uhlan the Guardian, daemon."

Markiel> "Too late, Enteri," moves closer to the wizard, holding the medkit close.

Bethyaga> For those from the right worlds, it is clearly a minotaur. A giant bull-headed man some 8 feet tall.

* The_Wolf barks at the thing and his hackles rise.

Enteri> "Ah, good. Uhlan, Raven, Markiel, and...well, I'll just try to miss the wolf."

Enteri> "Bloody."

Bethyaga> But the red eyes and sharp teeth mark its vampiric nature.

Enteri> "Well. Time to kill it, then, right?"

Enteri> [[Ice spear.]]

* [Ghost] rolls 4dF for a result total of -2: 0 0 -1 -1 = -2

Uhlan> "Uhlan and Miles will tear you to shreds, Daemon.

Enteri> [[I fucking suck.]]

Bethyaga> It wears some type of metal armor and carries an axe in one hand and a giant sword in the other.

Markiel> "Right," Markiel drops the medkit and hoists the blaster, "Or is there some honor thing involved here?"

* The_Wolf pads toward the thing and readies himself to spring on it.

Uhlan> "DRAEGA NAXA POREVA!"

Bethyaga> Markiel roll:

* Markiel uses her enhanced sight to look for a weakness in the armor, anything she can find?"

* Markiel rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: +1 0 +1 -1 = +1

* Uhlan charges for the daemon, his flaming knives whirling to the ready to both parry and stab any open spots.

* The_Wolf springs on it just as Uhlan charges.

Enteri> "That is, in fact, some fearsome armor. Perhaps something for which that doesn't matter."

Bethyaga> Markiel scores a solid hit to it's torso. The blaster burns a hole through the armor and obviously scorches the skin beneath.

Enteri> [[I ready Mind Dagger for my turn.]]

Markiel> "I wish I actually knew how to use this thing."

Uhlan> (Nice shot Eli.)

Bethyaga> Uhlan first, and then Wolf:

Enteri> "You're doing fine, I think."

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 0: +1 -1 +1 -1 = 0

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: 0 0 +1 0 = +1

The_Wolf> (Spending a Fudge point)

* Markiel rolls away from Enteri towards a wall of the unholy church.

Bethyaga> Defense roll:

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: +1 +1 -1 0 = +1

The_Wolf> (was typing that as I was going)

The_Wolf> (or as you were going)

Markiel> "Hey, Enteri, this is a vampire right?"

Bethyaga> Then Wolf's roll is replaced by a +4 (as long as you did it before I rolled).

Enteri> "Quite correct. Or very like one."

The_Wolf> (I was typing it as it came up, damn my slow fingers)

Markiel> So a wooden stake through the heart does wonders, right?"

Enteri> "Do you know of a way to accelerate one of these pews?"

Markiel> These pews are wood right?"

Markiel> ((there we go again))

Bethyaga> Uhlán hits, but his blades slide off the bull's armor, throwing up sparks. But Wolf takes advantage of the distraction and sinks its fangs into the demon's throat.

Enteri> [[Yep. :)]]

Bethyaga> Wolf taste's cold blood.

Enteri> Okay, Mind Dagger. And I'm spending a Fudge point.

* The_Wolf savagely rends away at the neck.

* [Ghost] rolls 4dF for a result total of -1: 0 -1 0 0 = -1

Bethyaga> Excellent idea.

* Markiel uses the blaster to slice a pew in half, trying to sharpen one end into a savage point. ((on her next turn of course, and spending a fudge point to do it))

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of -3: -1 0 -1 -1 = -3

Uhlán> OOC: Bethy, I'm moving to purely defensive, with just enough thrown in to make sparks on his armor and keep his attention on me. Keep shouting, growling, anything to keep his attacks on me, so I can spend all my energy blocking them.

Bethyaga> The Mind Dagger tears through the vampires brain, and Enteri feels it as solidly as tearing flesh.

Uhlán> "We could really use that Art right now! Whatever you're going to do, do it fast!"

Markiel> "Enteri, have anything to propel these things?"

Enteri> "Well. That worked nicely. Come to think of it, Crushing Will may be more effective...Have you figured out a way to accelerate that spike yet?"

Enteri> "No. Sorry."

Markiel> "No spells that create a forceful object?"

Bethyaga> It bellows as loudly as the Wolf at its throat allows,

and there is a sudden rush of energy in all directions. Even Markiel can feel the sudden wave of pure /life/ pass through all of them. It's the closest thing to a mystical experience she's ever had.

Bethyaga> And now it is Raven's turn.

Markiel> "Or...what the hey...?"

The_Wolf> [[Boomshakalaka]]

Enteri> "Only one that would ignite it, or let you speak to it, if it were alive..."

Uhlán> "Let my friend Raven introduce you to the Maiden, daemon."

* Uhlán smiles ferally.

Bethyaga> Raven is obviously gladdened and energised and releases the brunt of the earth's force as the demon.

* The_Wolf chomp chomp chomps.

Enteri> "Oh. Here goes the strange fellow."

* Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: +1 0 -1 +1 = +1

Markiel> "I...don't think we need it..."

Markiel> "Compressed canisters!"

Enteri> "I don't think we should plan on success."

Bethyaga> And with that, the minotaur disappears.

The_Wolf> "uurah?"

Enteri> "Ah-ha!"

* Markiel despite the experience, Markiel screws her typing and forgets looking through the medkit

Bethyaga> It's armor is suddenly empty, and a thick gray cloud of mist rises up slowly.

* Uhlán begins tuning into the earth, seeing if this thing is truly gone.

Enteri> [[Watching the mist closely.]]

Markiel> ((Also))

* The_Wolf sniffs around, looking for the bad thing.

Bethyaga> Uhlán and Raven both feel the return of the earth. Whatever this thing had been doing to Halo. It has stopped now.

* Uhlán grabs the nearest pew and breaks the wood around the weapons and armor. He begins breaking as many pews as possible and starts making a pyre where he has tossed his flaming knives.

Uhlán> "Everyone outside. Now."

* Markiel leaves.

Bethyaga> The mist follows everyone toward the door, but it is very slow.

* The_Wolf looks at Uhlán once, then sees that he's lighting stuff on fire and lopes out.

Enteri> "I suppose we shouldn't disagree with the pyromani--you're all leaving already."

* Uhlán stays until the pyre is starting to roar up and about the walls, and before the mist reaches him.

* Enteri steps outside, casually.

Uhlán> "Burn in the fires you belong in, daemon. Go back to

your world. Your master in Hel are waiting.

* Uhlan slams the doors shut and steps outside, making sure no mist is escaping.

Markiel> Despite the trials of the past few hours, Markiel looks especially harried, and she continues to rub her temples as she waits for the others.

Enteri> "Medame? Are you entirely alright?"

Uhlan> OOC: I'm also making sure that Raven got out. :-)

Markiel> "Tired. And no, I'm not entirely alright."

The_Wolf> Outside, The Wolf, changes back to Miles.

*** The_Wolf is now known as Miles

Bethyaga> The mist reaches the doors, with Uhlan, but it cannot leave. Raven's animals surround the building entirely, and they stand their ground, even as the heat begins flowing from it.

Enteri> "Then you should spend some time relaxing. Play some music on your instrument. I suppose it should wait for a few moments, though."

* Uhlan stands back and watches it burn.

Bethyaga> Raven is out.

* Miles grabs some vampire's cloak or something to wrap him in.

Markiel> "There's a bath between me and the violin, I assure you."

Miles> "Well done folks."

* Uhlan then turns to Miles and walks towards him.

Bethyaga> As the flames rise through the roof, Raven relaxes and lets the animals leave.

Enteri> "Ah, a bath. Just the thing. I suppose I would join you, but I doubt they have baths like my home."

* Uhlan places his axe in Miles hands, exposing his throat. "Make your strike."

Markiel> "Probably...oh shit, not more of this," runs to intervene.

Enteri> "Oh, please, don't do that."

Miles> "What? I'm not about to hurt you."

* Miles throws his arms up. "Am I hurt, anywhere?"

Markiel> "You'd better not hurt him,"

Bethyaga> From inside, there is a single unholy scream, and then it is done.

Uhlan> "I owe you kasaricha...a blood debt."

Markiel> "There's better ways."

Miles> "Fine."

Enteri> "Then give him a cup of it at supper. Let's go."

Uhlan> "These are my ways."

Markiel> "Shut up. You don't have a say in this."

* Enteri shrugs. "Eh, okay."

* Miles balls up a fist and punches Uhlan square in the nose, hopefully hard enough to make it bleed.

* Enteri goes back to the flaming temple.

* Uhlan stumbles backwards, chuckling.

Markiel> ((I meant Uhlan, Enteri))

Enteri> [[Oh, I know. I was talking to him, too.]]

Markiel> ((okay :))

Enteri> [[:)]]

Uhlan> "You twist my customs to save my honor. You would make an excellent elf, my friend."

Enteri> "Not really."

* Uhlan smiles and lays an arm around Miles for support.

Uhlan> "Do you still have ale-houses on your world?"

Enteri> "He does, however, have the ears."

Markiel> "I'm ready to get the hell out of here. Hello! Dream people! It's over, we won!"

* Miles hugs Uhlan once, clapping him on the back.

Bethyaga> There is now a voice from around them that says, "Thank you."

Miles> "Let's head back to the airlock."

* Enteri taps Raven on the shoulder.

Enteri> "All is well?"

Markiel> "You're welcome, Halo."

Enteri> "Oh, no. Another device is talking to me."

Bethyaga> "Bentoo is waiting for you. Return and rest, and we can discuss your reward."

Enteri> Enteri's eyes light up.

Miles> "Reward, that sounds good to me."

Markiel> "Get used to it, in a couple thousands of years, you'll be using them all the time."

Uhlan> "Miles...come see the forests with me. Here the Call and run with me over the plains of Rhiael. If they can arrange so."

Enteri> "In a couple thousand years, I should be ruling the planet."

Markiel> "Not if I have anything to say about it, what about this Queen anyway?"

Bethyaga> [[Does Rhiael have a moon?]]

Miles> "Sounds better than where I was. If the thermians can do it, I'm up for it."

Markiel> ((It has two I think))

Uhlan> "A feast before departure? I could get to like these Thermians."

Enteri> Enteri chuckles. "I could rule beside her, given that much time."

Bethyaga> [[Just checking. We can write whatever happy ending we like.]]

Uhlan> OOC: Eli's right. Two of them.

Enteri> Medam

Markiel> "Bull shit." Markiel walks to the airlock.

Markiel> "yes?"

Enteri> "Medame, gentlemen, should we depart?"

Bethyaga> Bentoo welcomes them happily. Apparently, all of the Thermians have been speaking with Halo since the finale.

* Uhlan strides after the two bookworms.

Uhlan> Or more accurately limps after them.

Uhlan> OOC: Uhlan has to be looking like shit right now. :-)

* Miles looks back at the carnage, and then follows the rest. If he had a tail, it would be almost straight up.

Bethyaga> There is certainly a feast for the evening. A party really.

Markiel> "Oh GOD!"

Enteri> "A problem, Medame?"

Bethyaga> The Thermians can't seem to get enough of thanking these strangers.

Markiel> "I'm not in the mood for a party, tell them I'm not here."

Enteri> "I shall do just that."

Enteri> "She's not here."

* Miles basks in the light of being a hero, so very unlike the last time he was called up.

Bethyaga>

No text to send

* Markiel finally gets around to punching Enteri.

* Uhlan smiles and sweeps Markiel up onto his shoulders, where she is safe from the crowds.

Enteri> "And I'll sneak you some food."

Bethyaga> Later...

Uhlan> "Better, mistress?"

Enteri> "Oh, my."

Markiel> "Time always helps, Uhlan."

Bethyaga> Halo explains that it is able to send everyone back to their rightful homes, and within an hour of the moment they left. The Thermians were able to call on Halo's abilities with their magic, but they don't have Halo's fine control.

Markiel> "I'm sorry about that, it's a...side effect, of my being. Or rather a part of my nature."

* Uhlan looks to the Thermians.

Bethyaga> And then there's the rewards: "if it is within our power to give, we shall."

Uhlan> "I believe that Miles would like to return with me. Is that possible, HALO?"

Enteri> "I don't suppose infinite knowledge is within your power, is it?"

* Markiel giggles, "I want Halo."

Miles> "Really, my life where I was was horrible. I'd like to go with Uhlan. His world sounds much better than home."

Markiel> "Oh Enteri, you wanted that second test?"

Bethyaga> Placing the two of you together on Rhiael would be trivial at best. I shall do so whenever you are ready.

* Markiel sits the elf down and makes him listen to the /entire history of the Themian people.

Miles> "Being one werewolf in a world where there are none is horrible."

Enteri> "The one where I push your head around?"

Uhlan> "I would only ask for Miles to accompany me, and to have a new cloak and replacement weapons for the ones I lost."

Enteri> "Oh, that one. Superb."

* Miles chucks Uhlan in the shoulder and has another drink.

Markiel> "I'd ask to take your computer, but I don't think that would be possible...seeing as it is a part of Halo."

* Uhlan then pauses for a moment. "HALO, can you assist me in fighting the Ravager? Or is that my battle to fight alone?"

Bethyaga> Raven chooses to stay here with the Thermians a little longer, to commune with this amazing life. Then maybe, he'll return home, and I'll let Flame pick his own reward.

Markiel> "I'm going to stay for a while too, I'll take the study I can accomplish here as my reward. As long as I can stay in your library ;).

Enteri> "Since it is unlikely that you can grant me infinite knowledge, could you, perhaps, give me one item of magical power I don't understand? Just to give me something to do for the next thousand years, while I'm waiting to rule the planet." He smiles at Markiel.

Markiel> "Isn't going to happen, I'm telling you."

Bethyaga> Markiel: "I certainly can share what I know. If it is just our history and facts you wish, I share them with you gladly. I can give you one of our tablets, and we will load it with whatever you desire."

Bethyaga> Enteri: "And we could do likewise for you."

* Markiel 's eyes glow like a child in a trid store.

Enteri> "I would be quite pleased."

Bethyaga> Uhlan: "I am sorry, we have no help for your Ravager. That is not in our power."

Enteri> "Perhaps my Lady could teach me to read so quickly. And I could teach her to believe."

Enteri> ;)

* Miles has another drink, and feels good that he hasn't had to smoke Leash in a while.

Markiel> ((Bethy really did want magic in God's Dice, didn't he?))

Bethyaga> No! ;)

Enteri> [[Mathamagics. No one would believe I didn't work on the game. :)]]

Markiel> "I'll have to teach you genetics first," she laughs.

Markiel> YES!

Uhlan> "I understand. I believe that Miles may be the true key to control the Ravager."

Enteri> "First you'll have to tell me what 'genetics' means."

Uhlan> "Miles, did I mention that Rhiael has two moons?"

Bethyaga> Genre Clash is my test run for all the freaky shit Fudge can do.

Markiel> "Maybe we can talk more. ;)

* Uhlan smiles slyly. "Sure you can handle that, furball?"

Enteri> It can do some really freaky shit, I tell you.

Markiel> I like Fudge Points.

Bethyaga> Not bad. And it only took us 8 hours.

Miles> "That could be interesting. But with all the wild woods to wander, we'll see what happens.

Enteri> No kidding.

Miles> Fudge = goodness.

Bethyaga> I like Fudge Points much more than I thought I would.

Miles> They are pretty sweet.

Uhlan> Dude, this fucking rocked.

Bethyaga> I didn't include them in Pariah, and now I'm wondering if that was a mistake.

Markiel> We're awesome, we're great!

*** Miles is now known as Cazmonster

*** Enteri is now known as [3278]

*** Uhlan has left the room.

[3278]> w00t!

Bethyaga> We are, in fact, pretty fucking cool.

*** [Ghost] has left IRC.

Cazmonster> Fudge points really make the game more heroic.

Jeff> Oh hell yes.

Cazmonster> If you know you have an automatic success in your back pocket, you're willing to take more risks.

Jeff> I so would have tried to kill the wolf and fail to do so.

[3278]> I don't know if they'd fit in Pariah...or at least, their use would need to be justified a bit.

[3278]> Exceptional anger, that sort of thing.

Jeff> Actually, I honestly didn't know about the FUDGE points until I saw Eli say something.

Bethyaga> Agreed, Earl. That was my reasoning for not using them.

[3278]> I didn't, either.

Jeff> I wish I would have known that /before/ I charged the guys with guns. :D

Cazmonster> Well, and that's the thing, Pariah is not a hero game.

Markiel> I thought we needed a boost :)

[3278]> I just gathered what was what from Eli's action.

Bethyaga> And for a one-shot, maybe 3 points was too many per person, but what the hell. That rocked.

* Cazmonster loved the invulnerability factor on Miles.

Jeff> Oh, it so did.

Cazmonster> Thanks Bethy.

[3278]> Yes, thank you, Bethy, and thanks to all of you.

Markiel> WOO!

Cazmonster> I was so not worried when I found out the bad

guys didn't have silver weapons.

Bethyaga> Well, and you guys bit into the story so quickly.

Jeff> And, Bethy...you nailed the Maiden's Gift and the Mantle of Ravager exactly how I thought about.

[3278]> Especially my main girl Sung. Rowr.

*** Markiel is now known as Eliahad

Cazmonster> Bethy, you rock hard.

Eliahad> We need to play longer so I can go autistic and really cause problems

Cazmonster> I had a great time. I just wish I could have gotten more into some of The Wolf's actions.

Bethyaga> You were halfway there, E.

Eliahad> Hey, Markiel was nothing without her Enteri

Jeff> Caz: Same here.

Bethyaga> I agree.

[3278]> I need to play Enteri's eventual character. Heh heh heh.

Bethyaga> A face to face game would be so much sweeter. So much time is lost typing.

Eliahad> It would've been fun if I'd failed the second roll :)

Jeff> Well, time for me to hit the sack all. I have to be awake in four hours.

[3278]> Enteri is the Earthdawn character of my main Shadowrun character from high school.

Bethyaga> Bye Jeff. Thanks.

Jeff> Awesome game all. Thanks so much for the opportunity.

[3278]> 'night, Jeff!

Cazmonster> lates Jeff.

Jeff> Drop me a log at some point, folks.

Jeff> Thanks all. :)

Jeff> You all rule! :D

Eliahad> Cool Jeff, see you.

Cazmonster> So do you.