

Events

- 5 Year Anniversary 2024 - Reflections
- 5 Year Anniversary Collaborative Story Telling

5 Year Anniversary 2024 - Reflections

Esper and Fyruss bickering about Esper falling in a sewer

The playful, teasing banter between Esper and Fyruss. One of the players left, and the other is pretty much inactive now, but they brought a lot of entertainment when they were here - both in general RP and quests they were in together. Here's they are bickering about Esper falling in a sewer

- Jay

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/1006551458633756772/100740218921340929>

[Cottonwood]

Aralyn and the Noobs

It was a part of the Underground server plotline and we had all formed groups for different parts of the invasion of the fortress. I chose the courtyard because not many people were going for it. It was only as the battle was starting that I realized that my character, Aralyn, was the highest leveled character there and she was only level 5. The rest of the characters in the courtyard were 3rd level. This was a tough battle, and though Aralyn almost died on a roof that day and saw her god rejuvenating her faith, no one who was a player character died. This was one of my favourite combats ever, and that's saying something because I've been in a lot of really, really good combats in my time here.

-EclaDragon

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/609277774770995200/753946499582263317>

Moon the Avatar (Relkath Battle)

The entire Relkath battle was amazing! But I will forever remember the moment I got to turn Moon into the Avatar.

-Geak78

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/1083196932106752100/109011422927887982>

Finny's Mustard Purchase

An RP that always sits fondly in my memory is when we bullied poor Finny (gryphon) into RPing with themselves for a Mustard purchase and they absolutely delivered more than we could ever have hoped for. Truly a hilarious occasion and well worth the RP voting victory it won at the time.

- ryanbreadinc

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/609280822523985921/1166704263251116072>

The Origin of Johnson (The Creature in the Pond)

An RP moment that will live down in server history is the origin story of Johnson, the "interesting" vegetative creature that inhabits the pond.

- Gryphon

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/609277989775212544/1095149616267272304>

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/609278093244366848/1096176063744319679>

Red and Silent Leaf Deal with a Drug Dealer

Another unforgettable moment for me was way back when our local caped-crusader sent Red and Silent Leaf to deal with a local drug dealer, but they were surprised to find themselves empathizing with the drug dealer.

- Gryphon

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/671310598235095072/713073591092248686>

Kuld vs. the Hydra

That time Kuld (CmdrGlork) single handedly took down a hydra in the middle of town after an interesting holiday wish.

- Geak78

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/609277576468365312/1067752691310272583>

Jordy's Story

It started as a fight in the arena ran by Neith (LightningNevan) Where they fought Mordekainen and his evil band. At the end of the battle Mordekainen hit him with a spell that ultimately ripped out half his soul. Though he didn't fully understand till a couple weeks later.

- Twitch

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/609278728610250773/758695998087757835>

[Arena 3]

Time went on before the angel Galadriel worked with him to open a portal to avernus. Where he and his family tracked through hell to retrieve his soul. Along the way. He confessed to his sister Aralyn about his feelings for Vellia. Along the way they were lured in by a young 5-7 year old succubus girl named Akta. Who was being used by two others to lure in souls to feed. The group defeated the older ones. And took Akta along with them because she was an orphan and wanted to keep her safe. Towards the end of the trip. Jordy had to fight his missing half of soul to combine again. Almost dying in the 1 on 1 battle he came away victorious. When they left for the material realm he brought Akta with him and together He and Vellia adopted her as their own.

- Twitch

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/615141456142663690/788640878905393182>

[Redwood]

Several Legends of Heracles

I've had the pleasure of being a part of the MacGuffins community for 4 out of 5 years now, and I'm having trouble trying to pick a handful of highlights when there's just so many. Which is why I'll be sharing a whole lot of them, and hoping people don't mind the clutter! For now, I'll focus in on my first character! For those of you who didn't have the misfortune pleasure of meeting Heracles, a brief overview of his top hits. Ecla mentioned earlier our grand battle in the courtyard. One of my first times in a large scale RP combat. After the battle, we were all quick to secure the spoils of war, including the ballista we stole confiscated from the fortress. To this day, it can probably be found at Kyrgos (Kommizar)'s shop. Major props to Finny (gryphon) for letting us do this, and for making the licensing fee so reasonable. There's when he first donned the crimson cape, and became a vigilante.

- Mushroom

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/609277774770995200/756239919432859659>

I am thankful to all who put up with the shenanigans he got up to, especially Marielle (EclaDragon), Aster⁴(Twitch), Bromir Firebeard (iDarkelf) , Kyrgos (Kommizar), and Mathias the Undying (K-Mac). To give you an idea of how things went, a look at the time several of Herc's friends gathered to get him to sign a contract swearing not to lie anymore.

- Mushroom

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/671310598235095072/833065136515973190>

I also had great fun pursuing the Coin Legion as Heracles, an organization which played a large part in Mathias the Undying (K-Mac) overarching story which I had the joy of participating in. This next link is Herc's last quest, when he finally signed himself up to be the new Liason of the Coin Legion, and becoming part fiend: (Need the Banyan Role)

- Mushroom

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/615141105973067795/930990037082976276>

[Banyan]

The Book of Grim

In my earliest days on the server I had the joy of embarking on a rather dark and tragic overarching storyline. Sadly it was one that never reached a proper ending, but it had a lasting impact on my PC at the time. It also opened me up, as a DM, to the possibilities for long-term storytelling on the server. This is the story of the Stroganoffs, part of the "Grim" series, a questline run by former server DM Ryder. His quests have always been known for being rather grimdark and

gut-punching with its use of tragedy and emotional storytelling.

The story started out rather simple, a grim retelling of classic fairy tales. The quest my character, Myrghion, had been introduced to involved tracking down a missing girl. But this story quickly became much more involved with lycanthropy, grim experiments, and eldritch "old one" implications. And it all played into a larger overarching narrative that predated the Relkath and Sick Children storylines

- Kmac

The Witch King was a mysterious BBEG being slowly developed within the greater lore of MacGuffins. Not much was known beyond his affiliations with the Red Wizard of Thay. Now, anyone who is familiar with classic D&D might recognize that group. At one time they were about as notorious within D&D lore as the likes of Vecna. But even they were just one piece of the puzzle. Other DMs were interweaving other storylines with other BBEGs, such as the Umbral Darkness, a magical organization working in opposition of Mystra. This was a grand story of long-form storytelling that sadly never reached a conclusion as several of the DMs involved would eventually leave the server for various IRL reasons. Despite the story left unfinished, it should not be forgotten as it has arguably left quite an impact on several of our players and characters. For a good place to start, I highly recommend looking through the quest "The Book of Grim".

- Kmac

I wanted to mention Red in the post, but given all the drama that surrounded him I was a bit hesitant to mention him. That whole thing still stings. Red's death had quite an impact on Myrghion.

- Kmac

I had a few quests with Red and ... the monk ... can't believe I've forgotten his name, but I don't think I interacted with any of the 'others' and was mostly just bummed to see him go.

- Ashwand

The Death of Dr. Lawson (Hemlock)

Speaking of character changing moments. Dr. Lawson's death in one of Moon's first quests forced him to reevaluate his life in many ways. Wildcat didn't want to go against Dr. Lawson's strong beliefs and so chose to let the death stand. Geak wasn't a fan because I loved the interactions with them and Irri. But it was a true moment of growth for Moon. Honorable mentions to Willem Layne Cragson (Moop) and Jexios (Nahir) also in that quest

- geak78

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/1023033344247742504/102358591303031207>

[Hemlock]

Town Square Snowball Fight

This snowball fight from almost 5 years ago. An impromptu back when I think we used to run the weather command every day, and a random snowfall turned into a scene of out of quest fun times. Really opened my eyes to the kind of open nonsense that can happen on play-by-post. That kind of RP have been amusing but challenging to do in a tabletop without feeling like "Okay, anyway, let's get back on track."

- **Kaution**

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/609277576468365312/651876798577115166>

Death of a Friend

Wilco was a particularly hilarious character to me. I think given most of my other favorite moments somehow involve death, this one is one of the most lighthearted ones that still stays in my mind.

- **Kaution**

Irri the Pillow-Throwing Dragon!

I love the time that Irri, the kobold, briefly became a pillow throwing dragon!

- **geak78**

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/609277657674416147/1022188354370031626>

The Sudden Death of Darner

One of those good scenes that involve a death...The abrupt and highly dramatic killing of Darner in a downtime-rp scene. The quick work from an assassin (which is very hard to do at higher levels) and an example of how dice tell a story. A set of very unfortunate rolls ended the old man's adventuring, until he was shortly thereafter reincarnated as a young drow female. I know that Moonsilver (CloakedSage) leaned into the scenario with the openness and interest that makes them a forever fantastic player, aided by Finny (gryphon)'s masterful storytelling. I know Sage noted how this unforeseen outcome actually helped revitalize his interest in the character, and he played the reincarnated Willow for many years. Death scenes are hard to do well in a world where resurrection is just a diamond away. Everyone involved really nailed it, though, and it was a

fantastic read.

- **Kaution**

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/673459360881704964/705815847532232734>

[Downtime RP]

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/609277290337009667/705885438694654004>

[Continued in Temple Services]

One Ring

Can't forget @Finny (gryphon) putting a hag cursed ring of three wishes in front of Moon. While Fyruss (Jinx (HugglesVonD)) Kirsikka (Dalia) Talon (JackNine) ♦ and Cemis (Snezhana) tried to dissuade him but then Kirsikka gladly cut his finger off after he killed and injured everyone around with a 9th level flame strike!?!?

- **geak78**

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/609278124672417823/1043641931030331492>

Bubbling Below

One of the stories that has intertwined with my own characters to some extent - but is MUCH larger than that - is @Mathias the Undying (K-Mac)'s connected otherworld - which seems to encompass his own characters (who often become NPCs), other people's characters (who often become NPCs eventually!), town-RP, quests, re-Quests and everything in-between! I love the world kmac creates, even if I don't pretend to understand half of the lore or goings-on. I love that it all connects. For example, I put in a request to explore Luna Pines criminal underworld - and we ended up on a major heist for the Coin Legion - who are tied to the overarching story he is creating. I could go on - but honestly, there is too much to describe in a post here. But a shout-out to K-Mac - and a shout-out to his ridiculously cheesy (in the best tradition of dnd!) 'Don't Go Inn' (which we tried to save from burning down on the current quest - and will be sorely missed from other town-RP events)

Jay

This one time in the Shadowfell...In the spring of 2020, there was some stuff going on with the pond. There were bubbles coming up from a crack in the pond. Previously Red had gone through it and had this traumatizing experience with two voices in a floaty void-like place. He managed to escape, but after that he was keeping an eye on the pond. He did some research and found some potential entities the voices could belong to. Aralyn and Grant, also Alron and Grant, were at the

pond for some reason. Looking back it looks like they had all come to the pond to help look for the Autumn maiden which was a different server storyline. They all investigated the crack. Aralyn tried to get through, but she couldn't quite make it. Grant then went through to see what was on the otherside. After several minutes Grant hadn't returned and everyone was growing worried, especially Aralyn. Alron and Quinton tied a rope around Aralyn and this time she managed to get through. She ended up in Nevan's dms in the floaty void-like place where she heard two voices, a man and a woman. They talked about her like she was a plaything and were amused about her asking them loudly where Grant was. She refused to leave without Grant and ended up being paralyzed so she couldn't return on her own. Grant came out shortly after she went in and told the others to pull her back right then. At that moment the rope went taut, and they began to pull with all their might. Red arrived shortly after and offered to help. They were very close to failing, but somehow they managed to pull her free. She was terrified. Bane arrived because he wanted to go fishing and he ended up going after Aralyn in a sense after she went off to her camp to pray. This then led to another scene where Bane spends some time with Aralyn as they hunt and make snow angels. In the end Bane gets Aralyn a room so she doesn't have to sleep outside anymore. These two scenes led to some development from Aralyn, and the one at the pond created one of her worst nightmares

- EclaDragon

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/609278093244366848/720835402789027870>

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/609278113276493855/721922274751545394>

Death of a Poet

Beating Kaution to the punch, and tied to the pond mentioned, here's a throw back to when Quote and Relinquish perished at the hands of something within the pond. A sad day for sure, when we lost our town's resident kenku poet. Even sadder yet, that Relinquish lived on as Relish. (A reminder of the dangers of a fireball)

- Mushroom

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/609278093244366848/787466641239310337>

Undead Pool Party

I fondly remember having an Undead Pool Party.

- Rivers

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/1104177596146663544/113445216567560202>

Finny's Final Gambit

What about that time gryphon killed Finny? Quite the noble sacrifice!

- Geak78

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/1083997728977191003/108734219512999122>

That entire [Relkath] arch was phenomenal, and the sacrifice and following search for Finny and Neith was quite fun. I said it to Nevan at the time, the idea of trudging through different arenas to try and catch Relkath as he gets closer and closer to Luna Pine was an epic battle masterpiece. Finny sacrificing by intentionally using the "negative" effect of a weapon was just a beautiful and well played scene.

- Kaution

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/1083997728977191003/110379593545416715>

Elaf's Shenanigans

One of the most fun quests I've run (in which, most of the members are still on the server, too!) I'm going to explain a few things for context: Elaf Kutarirfe (Laendri) and Icarus (Mushroom) are the most joyfully chaotic players I've ever had the pleasure to DM. Kyrgos (Kommizar), Orbin (Robinart), Benji, and Moonstone were all fantastic and good balance who could play along with shenanigans while also keeping the party moving forward. This was marked as a Deadly quest, because I wasn't pulling punches in terms of the traps. It was very likely that not getting a trap could result in a death. This particular trap was a giant chasm of lava. A single lever that needed a DC 30 STR check to pull, which Kyrgos almost hit (and probably would have, I believe, if he had drank the Potion of Fire Giant Strength I gave them earlier in the dungeon). The alternative solutions included flying past some challenging fireball-based activity or climbing the wall with a series of 3 DC 20 Athletics checks. Failing would mean falling in and failing in the lava. Laendri only asked in OOC: "Could I make an athletics check to check how hard would it be before crossing?" I said yes, he could make an athletics check. Then the above happened in character, in which Laendri takes it upon himself to defy the odds several times. I think being reckless with a character is hard to not also make annoying. Somehow, I just always appreciated the way that

Laendri could ride that line and push the envelope and even putting the party at reasonable risk without it being problematic. Part of the joy is that it is putting the character in challenging situations for any reason, and when things go south (like an impossible Dex Save), accepting fate. That's also the quest where I gave Heracles a clicker and I think where I made my first Damassian to justify an OOC race change for Laendri.

- Kaution

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/661540743512588288/809130557355196436>

[Weeping Willow]

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/661540800664043541/809126053531615292>

[Weeping Willow]

Kautionary Tale on Free Will

Speaking of memorable quests, had to dig up this one which I specially advertized as a puzzle quest in all caps to make sure the right kind of players signed up. But no plan survives first contact with the enemy, and Relish (kaution) happened to use Polymorph on a modron construct, allowing it to experience free-will which slowly corrupted the overseer of the puzzles and spawned a whole second follow-up quest about the rat-worshipping free-will rebel modrons and the Mad Prime trying to exterminate their "defectiveness".

- Gryphon

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/661540743512588288/871982182275637309>

[Weeping Willow]

Through the Looking Glass

After successfully dealing a blow to Relkath's army, Kyrgos (Kommizar), Quinton, Orbin, Heracles, and Tark decided to follow after Relkath through his portal, only to end up having gone way off the rails, and gotten lost in another dimension. Luckily, the Raven Queen bailed us out. I swear, in the moment, it seemed reasonable to pursue...

- Mushroom

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/615141027749167124/820433502805033021>

[Bamboo]

A Word of Thanks

I'd like to say thank you to everyone who's helped me and made me feel welcome on the server. I

started here a little over a year ago and it's been so much fun! I was completely new to Discord, Avrae, and PBP, though not to RP by text or 5e in general. Everyone has been very patient with me as I learned (and continue to learn!) Neith (LightningNevan) , thank you for starting and maintaining it and giving me such a good place to start! You do so much to keep everything going! Many thanks to Alaric Starfury (geak78) for all his help with Avrae and D&D Beyond. Several time I've had issues or questions that he's taken the time to help solve. Beyond technical issues, he responds to posts in such a friendly and helpful way, and Moon often helps other PCs in character as well. Irmisz 🏔 (ryanbreadinc) has also answered a lot of questions for me and was quick to join a scene with me when I arrived, which I appreciated!

A huge thanks to Atlan Uskar (Rivers) for taking on my Re-Quest, and the revamped Re-Quest board in general! I can't wait to see where this goes! Also many thanks to everyone who's DM'd for me, including Kuld (CmdrGlork), Icarus (Mushroom) , Atlan Uskar (Rivers) , Marielle (EclaDragon), and Neith (LightningNevan) . Ezra Silkstra (Lufty), Moonsilver (CloakedSage) , Bronwyn (Pare) , Gethin (Jesse) , and Avery ✨ (arson) have also been really helpful to me with both Avrae and general questions. Thank you!! hope I haven't forgotten anyone, but I probably have. Thank you all for all the fun so far!

- **Song_Sparrow**

Aquatic Prank Gone Wrong

Panacea would like to apologize to Effie Amillorna (Rin) ✨ for nearly drowning her in the name of a prank

- **EverClear**

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/1144785992507736195/126913426545141356>

(The Incident)

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/1276715014014763051/127899080226085686>

(Consequences)

Assorted Dumb Adventuring Ideas:

The scene where Kyrgos, Danton and Bromir jumped off a cliff the-edge-1

- **iDarkElf**

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/609278113276493855/843436818061590578>

(Cliff Diving)

Then there was also the time we loaded Usk into a ballista and fired him at the temple.....the-edge-1

- iDarkElf

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/609278113276493855/816124365905199115>

(Iron Usk)

LOL, that reminds me this moment when the players failed an Arcana check to teleport themselves home at the end of a quest despite advantage and bardic inspiration

- Gryphon

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/615141244108013587/637310893251756042>

[Stranded, Dragonblood]

Kyrgos vs. John Locke

That time Kyrgos (Kommizar) gave away Aralyn's restaurant to a succubus.

- Kmac

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/673459360881704964/894252020603682896>

Pride and Eldritch Abominations:

As Ecla suggested, linking our original big final fight with Pride. This was Icarus (Mushroom) , Marielle (EclaDragon), Kyrgos (Kommizar), Slyfoot (Ashwand) and Arkonheim, DMed by Neith (LightningNevan). Actually, context is required. First we fought an Elder Brain Dragon thing. Followed by heavy debate on whether we can afford to rest, before finally relenting there is no rest for the wicked. And then the bloodbath that was fighting Pride herself, all while our blood seemed to be going to some ritual, terrifying us further. A classic example of how taxing adventuring can be, and what Nevan means when advertising a quest as deadly. It was hard work, but also a lot of fun, and I'm grateful to have gotten to be a part of the Sick Kids story line from early to the end!

- Mushroom

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/615140948330020874/960361512571138058>

[Eldritch Dragon, Angel Oak]

<https://discord.com/channels/609125617467916309/615140948330020874/962995501446348820>

[Pride, Angel Oak]

Reminising of Baumer

That being said, I'll never forget my (Butch's) time here. I knew who Butch was as a character, but always struggled to find his "class". He was a fighter, and a lover. He loved his brewery and its employees. I'll never forget my first arena fight. I was new to PbP, and had no idea how to navigate Avrae. What I do remember is Butch going up against some very angry Santa's Elves (Redcaps) mounted on Reindeer. Butch, being a lover of all things Winter's Crest, didn't want to harm Santa's reindeer, but those mean elves had to be put down. After taking care of the elves, Butch decided he was going to tame one of the reindeer, which just happened to be Rudolf. I rolled well, and the arena master (finny maybe?) let me ride out of the arena on Rudolph. He then worked it out so Rudolf could be a mount for me (same stats as a horse), and even let his nose glow. There were other memorable moments on the server. Another involving Santa in a Neith (LightningNevan) quest even. At the end of the day, I just got busy with life, and fell away from this place, but I'll never forget the special place in my heart this place will hold because this server got me through some tough times.

- Baumer

Happy to be Here

Just to chime in a little bit - I've been a member of the server for 2 years now. I'm not nearly as interactive as many people are - my life doesn't really let me be on discord a lot, and I don't have a great memory, and so I try not to put myself in positions where that will delay or inconvenience people. But, at the same time, I do enjoy getting the chance to role play, to slip into someone else's being and try to think about what that means, and to get to play a game with some people, to roll some virtual dice and kill some monsters. So to everyone who's had to wait for me to take a turn - sorry! I appreciate everyone who contributes to the server - all the official administrators and mods and helpers from LightningNevan on down, who keep things running and create the systems and functions, from characters to arenas to shops to rules to plots and more, as well as all the people who enjoy playing in that world, whether that means having tons of interesting situations roleplaying, or whether that means tackling an interesting combat puzzle, or any other way that they have fun together. So - I don't really have any big and awesome or hilarious moments to mention. I have a few moments I remember, and I hope I've helped others to have a few memorable moments. But I do very much like it here, and that's thanks to everyone. So thanks!

- Beardog

5 Year Anniversary Collaborative Story Telling

Story One

*A gnarled and decrepit old woman shuffles onto a bench she calls for those who would listen to her tale. "I am Agatha, Once a beautiful woman full of arrogance and pride. Now a withered old lady cursed by a hag for insulting her. To undo the curse I am here to collect a tale to bring back to her. Will you help me tell the Tale of **The laughs of the darkest forest?**"*

The sun sets over the darkest forest, but the sounds of laughter fill the air.

Aster⁴(Twitch)

A small Elvin child walks with her puppy. Picking some night blooming flowers and placing them in a basket hanging on her arm.

Lyndon Plaincrest (FF9)

The child is distracted and misses the big rectangular sign warning not to enter the dark forest. The sun is setting, and the innocent Elf laughs alongside her companion as they get deeper into the trees.

Marielle (EclaDragon)

The deeper they get into the trees, the more nervous the puppy grows. The child doesn't stop until she notices her companion too scared to take another step. Worried now, she looked around in the dark forest and realized she didn't know where she was.

Duncan Idaho (Tidlz)

After a moment of panic, the child notices the soft flicker of lantern light deep in the woods. She breathes a sigh of relief as she heads toward the light, her pup eagerly following close behind.

Zylinaera Winterwander (Sparrow)

It seems as if the lantern must be close, that any moment the girl will reach the source, but it seems to stay the same distance ahead of her as the bushes rustle and laughter floats on the wind that stirs the branches. She hurries after the lantern and finally catches up to it--and the cloaked figure carrying it. The figure half-turns, their face hidden in the shadows, and says, "Oh good, you're just in time!"

Duncan Idaho (Tidlz)

The girl freezes in her tracks, her pup nearly bumping into her leg from the sudden stop. "Who are you? Just in time for what?" she asks hesitantly.

Aster⁴(Twitch)

"Why, just in time to help me gather some night blooming iris's. The pixies in the area have become such a dreadful bother and these will help keep them away."

Seeing the girl tense up she chuckles softly

"I'm Auntie Ethel deary. No reason to worry. And what's your name?"

Marielle (EclaDragon)

The girl speaks quietly. "My mother said not to give strangers my name."

Zylinaera Winterwander (Sparrow)

"Very smart, your mother," Auntie Ethel agrees. "What shall we call you, then?"

As she speaks she slowly drifts further down the path into the dark woods. Sparks of colored light in shades of violet and silver blink, flit, and streak in the brush and branches, and the laughter grows louder, along with the burble of gently running water.

Lyndon Plaincrest (FF9)

The girl feels somewhat lighter and happier and follows the figure. Her puppy is not happy at all.

Duncan Idaho (Tidlz)

Not knowing why, the girl suddenly feels compelled to speak to Auntie Ethel. "My name is Arya," she says. "I was out here collecting flowers when I got turned around. Do you think you could help me get home?"

Aster⁴(Twitch)

"Well. Arya. You have been out here for a while. How about. You help me with these flowers. I'll make ya a nice cup of soup. Then I will walk ya back home." *She says with a cheery lilt as a couple more little bright flashes dance around the little girl. Soft giggling is heard around them.*

Lyndon Plaincrest (FF9)

The dog barks but no sounds comes out. He looks back to where they come from, wondering if he should go back or not. He does not like Auntie Ethel.

Marielle (EclaDragon)

But then he remembers something his mother once told him, "a dog who abandons his friends will never be a good dog." Reluctantly he follows so he can protect the girl from whatever is to come

Zylnaera Winterwander (Sparrow)

Auntie Ethel keeps an eye on the dog, trying to get between him and the girl as she leads Arya toward the water. The laughter is louder here, and there are so many twinkling lights that they shine like stars in the trees, their light sparkling on the moving water in mesmerizing patterns. Along the stream, the night-blooming irises unfurl their petals in the darkness and their thick scent hangs heavy and sweet in the air.

Aster⁴(Twitch)

Arya looks around as they enter. "Wow...this is so pretty. Are those the pixies?" As she watches the patterns the sparkling lights make across the water.

Lyndon Plaincrest (FF9)

The child's eyes spark with unnatural blue light. The dog looks where she is pointing and sees something that looks dark and nothing like a pixie.

Marielle (EclaDragon)

The dog growled at whatever it was. It knew that whatever it was, it wasn't good.

Duncan Idaho (Tidlz)

Auntie Ethel raises her voice, drowning out the pup's growl. "Yes, dearie, those are the pixies. If you go to them, they'll have a gift for you."

Lyndon Plaincrest (FF9)

The child's eyes spark more and more as she starts to move slowly towards the apparent pixies. She does not hear the pup.

Aster⁴(Twitch)

the pup. Growling. Grabs and pulls on her clothes. Trying to stop her

Duncan Idaho (Tidlz)

As the pup tugs on her clothes, the girl snaps back to reality, almost as if waking from a dream. Suddenly, she realizes that the creature Auntie Ethel was guiding her toward is not just a harmless pixie.

Lyndon Plaincrest (FF9)

She recognizes the creature from one of her mother's books: an Imp!

Marielle (EclaDragon)

The dog in a panic leaps at the imp and clamps its jaws around the creature's throat to protect its person.

Aster⁴(Twitch)

Arya screams as her dog leaps at the imp.

"What is this?"

Looking at auntie Ethel with wide eyes.

Lyndon Plaincrest (FF9)

The auntie seems annoyed and starts to mouth a few words. At the same time a swoosh of energy comes from back and beyond and whatever was forming in the hands of auntie Ethel, disappears.

Marielle (EclDragon)

She is surprised by this. She is even more surprised when the girl looks toward where that energy had come from only to see Auntie Ethel step out from beneath the trees. "Goodness me, it looks like a hag stole my place. Sorry about that, I got lost and only found my way back by the sound of your pup there barking."

Duncan Idaho (Tidlz)

The hag, disguised as Auntie Ethel, snarls at the real Ethel as her illusion dissolves, revealing her true form. She raises a hand and hurls a ball of green energy toward Auntie Ethel, but it is effortlessly deflected. In response, Auntie Ethel unleashes her own magic—a beam of light shot from her hand, striking the hag directly, causing a brilliant flash to envelop the small glade.

Lyndon Plaincrest (FF9)

A deep scream is heard and the hag seems to do a last spell before disappearing.

Marielle (EclDragon)

The dog runs towards the girl and whines at her as she looks to Auntie Ethel. "What did she do?"

Aster⁴(Twitch)

"She had waited till I left to go look for some mushrooms. Then sent those imps to capture me. Sorry little one. It took me a while to get away."

Lyndon Plaincrest (FF9)

Agatha holds the book with the new story. "Thank you! this sounds great! Who knows what might have happened next!"

Story Two

A gnarled and decrepit old woman shuffles onto a bench she calls for those who would listen to her tale. "I am Agatha, Once a beautiful woman full of arrogance and pride. Now a withered old lady cursed by a hag for insulting her. To undo the curse I am here to collect a tale to bring back to her. Will you help me tell the Tale of **The Race between The Pixie and The Devil?**"

A Pixie and a Devil stand in the midst of a great open field. Each sitting upon a large toadstool with parchment laid out between them.

Moseph Jerrick (Edward Current)

The pixie amuses itself by rolling the parchment into a cone. Then they try to try it on as a hat, but since the cone is larger than the pixie's entire body, they slink underneath and out of sight. Pixie lets out a surprised high-pitched yelp, muffled by the parchment-cone.

Alaric Starfury (geak78)

A much deeper voice responds in disdain. "I'm not going to put that hat on and carry you to the finish line, unless you're trying to hide and teleport ahead..."

Kuld (CmdrGlork)

The pixie lifts the cone and sticks out her tongue at the devil. "As if I need to teleport to defeat a silly imp like you in a race! I bet I can get to that tree over at the end of the field in half the time as you!"

Alaric Starfury (geak78)

"Bet...Half the time? I'll wager 48 hours of servitude." He gives a side eye to the fairy, wondering if they'll bite.

Moseph Jerrick (Edward Current)

"But if I win... *it grinned* ...you will have to spend AN ENTIRE HOUR serving me. *And the devil thought to itself, but didn't say out loud:* 'First command will be: polymorph into something filthy. Perhaps a rat?'

Kuld (CmdrGlork)

"And if I win you will spend an entire hour serving me!" The pixie begins to dance around at the idea of having an imp as a servant. "I accept your bet!"

Alaric Starfury (geak78)

Official Super Regulations of the Foot-Powered Competitive Running Event

Commencation of Velocity Mobilization: All foot-flyers must positionate themselves behind the starting stagnation line until the go-eriffic whistle makes the sound of beginification.

Leggular Propulsification: Participants must ambulate utilizing bipedal locomotification at all times. No flying, floating, or wheelifying allowed unless you want a disqualifical.

Directional Continuity Principle: Runners must maintain a forward trajectorination. Backward movementation or spinning in circlocity will result in instant stoppification of your race performantics.

No Boostifical Devices: Any mechanized augmentimations like jet shoes, rocket socks, or spring-loaded ankle-fortifications are strictly prohibifed.

Finality of Arrivalication: The first individual to cross the completion-al line, without excessive jumpification or teleportation, will be declaired the victorination!

Kuld (CmdrGlork)

The fey and devil went back and forth trying to decide who should be the judge for their race. In the end, they decided on a modron, a being of pure law, to be the fairest choice. Putting their powers together, they opened a gate to the plane of Mechanus and a spherical creature with one

eye, a monodrone, popped out, who agreed to do it.

Alaric Starfury (geak78)

573V3 agreed and warned both of them that mind altering effects would not work on him. He proceeds to draw a line in the dirt with his long spindly hand, repeating the process at the other end of the field.

"On your mark... get set...go!"

Moseph Jerrick (Edward Current)

As the imp sprung forward, pixie sprinkled her magic dust... and just like that, the imp toppled forward. It started snoring as it hit the ground. The pixie giggled and laughed and burst into a joyful dance, mocking the devil.

(Pixie casts **Sleep** on the Imp)

Alaric Starfury (geak78)

573V3 gives a withering glare at the pixie. Then tosses an acorn, nailing the devil between the eyes. Their snoring ends as a look of confusion washes over their face. Why are they looking up at a tree?

Kuld (CmdrGlork)

The pixie pouts, but not for long. "Bub-bye, sleepyhead!" she says to the devil mockingly before dashing off towards the finish line.

Alaric Starfury (geak78)

Cursing himself for omitting a rule against magic, the devil scrambles to his feet. "Turnabout is fair play." He yells as he turns the pixie into a turtle hoping the lead they earned while he slept can be overcome.

Kuld (CmdrGlork)

The pixie in turtle form silently curses, not knowing how to curse out loud as a turtle, as their pace slows to, unsurprisingly, a turtle's pace. Still, they don't want to serve a smelly devil so they keep on towards the finish line.

Alaric Starfury (geak78)

The devil runs as fast as he can. Getting closer and closer to the turtle and the finish line. One crawls and the other dashes across the line. Both runners look to the monodrone who simply replies, "Tie" and with his job done, vanishes.

Kuld (CmdrGlork)

Transforming back to a fairy, the fey looks at the devil. "A tie? It can't be a tie! Which of us has to serve the other?"

Alaric Starfury (geak78)

"And your nose might have tied with mine but my body cleared the line looong before yours." He pulls out the rules contract. "And rule 5 clearly states 'the first individual to CROSS' the line not REACH the line. So you should be serving me! You can start in the latrine."

Kuld (CmdrGlork)

"Nuh-uh! The monodrone said tie so it was a tie! I think I'll believe one of them over a boot-licking, two-faced fiend!" The fairy stuck their tongue out again. "Besides, I don't even know what a latrine is!"

Alaric Starfury (geak78)

The devil continues walking away, convinced of his own victory. Besides enforcing contract violations is so much fun! He steeple his fingers in eager anticipation.

Story 3

*A gnarled and decrepit old woman shuffles onto a bench she calls for those who would listen to her tale. "I am Agatha, Once a beautiful woman full of arrogance and pride. Now a withered old lady cursed by a hag for insulting her. To undo the curse I am here to collect a tale to bring back to her. Will you help me tell the Tale of **Three heads are rarely better than one?**"*

"Being the first of his companions to grab the long coat when the town came into view, Klack mocks his companions as he climbs up Klank and further up onto Klick before trapping them both in the darkness of the coat."

Orix Rumblecap (Ertai)

"The three Kobolds could not believe that none of their kind had thought of this before, and no doubt it will be their path to riches and fame. A fake beard and moustache. a low brimmed hat, polished shoes and sleek black leather gloves completed the disguise; even though all of these things were itchy or uncomfortable in third own unique ways."

Bromir Firebeard (iDarkelf)

The trio shifted and wriggled beneath their disguise as they ambled down the road. Trying their best-est to not draw attention to themselves, they make their way to the nearest concert hall where the Grateful Dracoliches would be playing. Surely now, all they needed was a single ticket.

Savitri (Kashim)

Grateful Dracoliches! By popular demand!' the words shriek from posters on the walls while grand illusions of the band lures the ever growing masses to the ticket offices.

Bromir Firebeard (iDarkelf)

The adrenaline pumps in the kobolds' veins. From excitement mind you and not nervousness for kobolds are never nervous. Poppy, at the very top, clamped her knees tight around Maurice's head in the middle and forcefully turned his head in the direction they needed to go. Maurice then in turn did the very same to Rico at the bottom, steering them in the right direction. Alas there was one flaw, they had not quite figured out how to stop and the ticket booth was fast approaching.

Orix Rumblecap (Ertai)

Poppy, clearly the brains of the operation as she was the head of this lumpy creature shambling down the street like a possessed scarecrow, decided on the clearest way of communication; Koboltney rhyming slang.

"I sure hope they have BOTTLES of POP in there." *she barks under her breath*

Savitri (Kashim)

"BOTTLES of... BOTTLES of... POP... POP" - comes an echo from down, quickly dissipating into the space around, creating the feeling of an unknown source, just like when a skilled ventriloquist starts up a flashmob.

Bromir Firebeard (iDarkelf)

Just when the sound dissipates, it suddenly begins a new. The words 'BUBBLES OF POP' begins to settle into a cyclic yet rhythmic beat. The beat is infectious and Rico can't help but start to tap his feet in time, the vibrations of which puts the stability of their formation at risk.

Orix Rumblecap (Ertai)

From inside the venue the sound of the Grateful Dracoliches' hit single Bubbles of Pop reverberate into the street, the concert must already be starting, they're late! Poppy chastises the other two kobolds for taking too long pre-drinking and is met with a hiccup-burp from Rocco. The surly looking elf girl with a buzz cut and more metal in her face than a Waterdeep armoury cocks an eyebrow at Poppy and the strange sound coming from their... stomach? "Whatever." She says, and taps the counter in front of her where the price is listed: 5gp per ticket, and Poppy realizes the coin pouch is still in the inside jacket pocket. They have to get going though or else they'll miss the best songs!

Bromir Firebeard (iDarkelf)

As Poppy is wondering what to do, a suddenly and violent hiccup bursts forth from Rocco. This causes the trio's trench coat cosplay to double over as Rocco bends forward. So so very close they are to exposing themselves, their entire disguise in danger of coming apart. It is only through Maurice's herculean effort that they are kept together. Maurice's legs wrap around Rocco's head in a vice like grip, almost choking the hiccupping kobold as his hands hang on to Poppy's legs for dear life. Somehow he manages to keep them together and in the midst of the crisis, Poppy keeps a clear enough head to use her proximity to the pocket to withdraw the coin. When the trio are upright once more, Poppy nervously places the 5gp on the counter. Did the girl notice?

Orix Rumpicap (Ertai)

The girl at the counter; however, is looking right past Poppy as she puts the gold down. Apparently, while doubling over, the three kobolds unknowingly revealed the magnificent punk elf behind them, with spiked pink hair and a leather vest, she winks at the girl at the counter and the girl sweeps the gold off into the cash box and shoos the kobolds away and into the venue, variably throwing the pale blue glowing wrist band at them in her haste to interact with the spiked punk.

Bromir Firebeard (iDarkelf)

Grateful for the distraction, the kobolds do not dwell on their good fortunes. Instead, Poppy grabs their ticket and with a sharp twist of her knees points Maurice's head in the right direction. This gets passed down to Rocco via an equally sharp twist and the trio make their way into the concert hall much to their relief.

Savitri (Kashim)

The party already ongoing and even though still in its very early stages, the masses are mostly standing in their seats shouting and cheering and applauding, and every place seems to be full! But oh! In the front row, where the real party is down in the arena in the section closest, right in front of the stage there is A SINGLE EMPTY PLACE in the middle of an ocean of people! In the ULTRA HYPER VIP ANCIENT GREATWYRM SUPPORTER section!!! And the party already storming in the concert hall, no one seems to be caring about the tickets, places, or the wrist bands at all...

Orix Rumblecap (Ertai)

Poppy sees it, and so does Maurice peeking through the buttons of the coat, and Rocco is already moving towards it; but IT'S ONLY ONE SPOT! Poppy breaks first, wings wiggling free of the coat collar and flapping like a bat out of a sweaty, itchy hell. Maurice abandons ship too, vaulting off Rocco's shoulders and across the heads of the crowd! Rocco is already running full tilt, now with a coat dragging behind him like an upside down cape, arms flapping as he ducks around legs and through the throng. Who will get there first!

Savitri (Kashim)

They run, they jump, they push their way through the masses, all the while screaming BOBBLES OF POP but in the end being three goblins none can gain advantage over the other two. With the final chords Poppy, Maurice, and Rocco slams into the last place at the same time, their cloak flying and billowing behind their backs, but catching up to the goblin-storm only a single moment later....

Bromir Firebeard (iDarkelf)

In a surprising twist of fate, they suddenly find themselves atop one another once again, in the very same order. The trio barely have time to register this before their forgotten cloak finally catches up wrapping around them once again and as they had started, our kobold trio are once again as one.