

# TOME OF SCHICKAL

1

You wake up in a torn down shack in the lower commons of Schickal: the city on the forefront of magic and power in Germania. You are lowly peasant born of no noble birth and therefore are diregarded by the Eisen, a clan based off the idea that they are descendents of a holy bloodline and therefore must lead the world into a better future. You start the day by asking yourself what you are gonna prepare to sell at the local market: Fresh slaughtered goat, or produce picked fresh from the local fields you work.

Bring fresh produce to the market instead.

Slaughter goat and bring fresh meat to market.

2

A group Eisen warriors happens upon your produce stand and asks for a bag of citrus plants due to ailments. You can either give them a bag of Orangens, or a bag of poisonous viper fruit. What do you choose?

2

A group Eisen warriors happens upon your produce stand and asks for a bag of Goat thigh. You have also brought cheap beef to your stand, give them real goat thigh or try to swindle them out of their money?

Give warriors the Orangens.

Give warriors the viper fruit.

Give warriors the Goat thigh.

Give warriors the cheap beef.

3

When you go to give the warriors their purchase, they ask what section of Schickal you reside. You answer with "lower commons" and then become fidgety, almost as if they see you as a rat or vermin and less than a vendor. One warrior steps forward and asks what clan you hail from, you reluctantly say "Goths," a tribe that has had a long fraught history of being raiders, Druids, Witches, and thieves, but also has declined due to the ethnic wars that raged over 100 years ago. The warrior pulls his sword from his sheathe and declares you an enemy of the Eisen State. You quickly respond by:

Pull own sword from under food stand, stabbing warrior through the heart and fighting off his comrades.

Shooting a destructive energy spell at the warrior, vaporizing him.

You close your eyes, and feel your body shifting and becoming scattered. You re open them to see you have teleported.

You throw phatom pepper dust in the warriors eye and flee. seeing a tunnel in the sewer system located in the town square you jump through the hole.

You defeat the soldiers with an ease and prowess you had not known existed in you. You collect their equipment, and disguise yourself as an Eisen soldier. Making your way out of town you travel to the site of your family's tomb remembering the importance of Goth burial sites and the location of Goth relics. You wonder if this will explain your new abilities, or if it will only lead to more questions.

4

You look around your surrounding and see ancient Goth markings. Under the markings are solid slab of ebony with it self has runes of a much older and more strange language. You walk toward the slab, see the markings start to glow and make noises, or whispers, in the ancient language. Your head grows heavy and you start to lose conciousness. Right before you faint, you hear the deep growl of a whisper "You have been ordained and chosen to do our whim..."