**Cyn’s Campaign Notes**

NPCs:

Sinaria, was a general leader-type person in the war, probably got many Nocnamora killed.

Wolcren, obsessed with magic items, one of our contacts. An absolute ass.

Something is turning living creatures into weapons to spread some kind of corruption and crystallising them, into Aura Crystals. Spent a while theorising about what the fuck Matthews and his ghouls could’ve been and turns out the bell is an artifact from the Patron of the Dead. Giovanni was more helpful, he took the bits of Matthews and fucked with them, told us that most likely we were dealing with hags. Went back to the farms, went to check on rowena, lily and floriel, turns out theyre memories have been tampered with and floriel doesn’t really remember us. Explored Matthews farm, found a scroll in abyssal. Gonna go down the well.

Scroll says “Oh Patron of Pestilence, Faceless Lord. Together in three, many gather to offer Death thanks. May death give way to rot and bring forth the old and true power of the Formless One. The Oozing Hunger that shall devour the world.” Patron of pestilence doesn’t exist apparently? We’re going down the well. 3 NAT 1S IN A ROW, I TOOK 20D6 DAMAGE FROM FALLING. Shared backstory with Desa – She led a battalion to destroy an experimental weapon, got the battalion killed and got captured, where her wings were ripped off. I told mine (below), then we noticed a black ooze cutting about the cavern. We fled to a tunnel, then found it led to a chasm with no clear way down, so we went back and fought the ooze where I got my ass handed to me once again. Then we explored the cavern a little more, found that some of the plants/vines were moving slowly. Also found an altar to the Patron of Death, so Angus immediately fuckin decked one of the skulls and made feathers appear on mine and Desa’s shadows for a moment. Cringe.

My current backstory – Bred for war, forced to fight, except I still took some pride in how well I did that. Saw many Nocnamora get killed under the Agma’s orders and felt guilty that I didn’t join them. Greatsword broke not long before I escaped from the war, now torn between feeling like I should be fighting/*wanting* to still fight, and wanting to live my own life/honing my craft.

**FUTURE PLAN: RESEARCH CREATING RUNED GEMS TO STORE SPELLS IN DOWNTIME BETWEEN QUESTS.**