WARRIOR PROMPTS:

**A MYSTERIOUS BOX**: As your group enters the Ateneo through Gate 3, now uninhabited for 777 years, the sky begins to darken. Suddenly, a mysterious white box falls out of the sky and lands in front of you. Curiously, you peer inside the box.

**ZOMBIES, ZOMBIES EVERYWHERE**: One of your members feel hungry as you look for the Cultists and try to finish them off. So you detour towards SEC C, the oh so good vending machine that you all yearn to buy from. However, as you traverse, you hear sounds of moaning and growling. A massive horde of Zombies senses you, and they look hungry! Write how you survive or not.

**WHY HEL-LO THERE MISSUS**: An angel appears in the form of a pegasus centauride. She has a slender, angelic human body from the waist up and a majestic silver pegasus body from the waist down. She is wearing a white shirt garb and a halo above her, and she wields a golden staff as weaponry. What is she doing here?

**THE CHOSEN ONE**: A pillar of light suddenly envelops your friend. Once it disappears, you see him wearing the full Armor of God, and you stare in awe. Describe it.

**DREAMY TRANSPORT**: Still unsure of things, you begin to close your eyes and sleep. When you wake up, you look around, and realize that you were not in the place you were. You look at where you stand right now, and you realize that it is beautiful! What is it like?

**THE OUIJA BOARD**: You come across an Ouija board set already set up. As you chant the invocations a chilly wind blows, sending chills up your spine. Before you could ask a question, the magnifier moves by itself spelling this phrase out:

LOOK BEHIND YOU!

And you turn. What is it?

CULTIST:

**A MYSTERIOUS BOX**: As your group enters the Ateneo through the Marikina Steps, now uninhabited for 777 years, the sky begins to darken. Suddenly, a mysterious dark box falls out of the sky and lands in front of you. Curiously, you peer inside the box.

**ZOMBIES, ZOMBIES EVERYWHERE**: *Oftam mortis Dante revenansis!* You chant this spell and it raises an army of zombies, who serve your every whim.

**CRAKHED!**: You hear distant thumping sounds as you finish up your potion making. Curiously, you stop your work and you feel the ground shake. The thumping gets louder and faster, louder and faster until the roof of your place breaks off, and all you see above you is a giant, spiked, tentacled, six-eyed head! How do you claim this beast yours?

**ARACHNO-GYNOPHOBIA**: Ooh, what’s this? From the summoning portal out skitters the Spider Demoness. Succubus from the navel up, black widow from the waist down. You are treated to a most luscious gaze at her curves, her eight long legs, and her immense abdomen with that mesmerizing red hourglass. She asks in a seductive voice, “What service do you ask of me?”

**DOUBLE, DOUBLE, TOIL AND TROUBLE**: Word on the street has it that Cultists can make a death potion so strong, it can eradicate all the living beings an entire planet? What’s your secret recipe?

**THE SEANCE**: You come across an Ouija board set already set up. As you chant the invocations a chilly wind blows, sending chills up your spine. Before you could ask a question, the magnifier moves by itself spelling this phrase out:

COME CLOSER!

Suddenly, a disembodied head comes out of the box. “What do you wish to know, having disturbed me from my slumber?” But of course, there is always a catch.