# THE DAY OF FOOLS by Sam C.

Muddrick, a wizard's apprentice, was sick of constantly being ordered around by his boss. He tried to cast a Reverse Authority spell, but everything's gone a bit wrong. Now the rules of authority have been shifted all across town, and nobody can leave. Can the PCs figure out how to break the curse?

#### TOWER OF MELLIFAX:

(Smashed tower leaking smoke; pig in wizard hat rooting through rubble; small magic explosions when he sneezes)

Mellifax (HD6 transformed Wizard) wants his spell-book. He cannot talk. Fallout magic which erupts from him when he is upset (roll on table). His spell-book contains a simple memorisable incantation to help reach the **Bell-tower**, as well as the spells **Befuddlement** and **Spiderclimb**. He will be very upset if the PCs try to take the book with them.

# **CATHEDRAL**

(Dignified steeples; disputing frog/toadbishops)

The spell transformed all the bishops of the city. 1d4+1 HD2 frog-bishops and 1d4+1 HD2 toad-bishops argue over who gets to be Archbishop. They will soon come to blows. If impressed, the new Archbishop will grandly say a blessing over the PCs and give them a vial of holy water. None of this is useful in any way.

#### **TOWN HOUSE:**

(Elegant town house; grumpy ogre in illfitting coat; ex-lord struggles with large halberd)

Bulwort (HD4 Ogre, now Lord Bulwort) used to be the banker Bruno Crespin's bodyguard. Wants more items in keeping with his station (dainty cutlery, fancy hats). Proudly shows off his *personal seal*.

## **TOWN SQUARE: (START HERE)**

(Half-done bunting; perplexed townies; glum man coaxing duck in fancy hat; distant bell-tolls)

PCs awaken here every morning. Lucan the majordomo was trying to organize a parade, but a duck is now the mayor. The last thing anyone can remember is an explosion. The duck is having a ball.

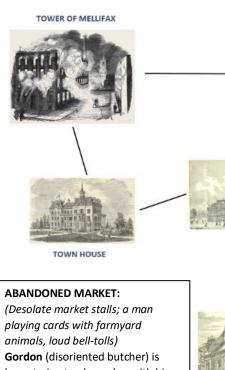
## 1d6 encounters around town

- **2d4 frog-bishop** processional, playing flutes.
- Suspicious of frogs, who are apostates.
- 1d4 tax collectors (actually x3 HD1 urchins
- Oscar, beggar-turned-soldier, testing out his musket. Not a good shot. Very bad teeth.
- carrying an ill-tempered donkey.
- 1d6 HD1 coppers (actually drunks) on the lookout for crime, booze, or anyone who looks

#### BANK:

(Grey façade; three bickering ogres in top hats, one with pink silk cravat; distant bell-tolls)

Periwinkle, Jules and Michael are three HD4 Ogres are in charge of the bank, and arguing over who gets to keep a *Cravat of Stone to Mud* they've 'borrowed'. Terrified of **Lord** Bulwort, who is their boss.



here, trying to play poker with his erstwhile stock: Daisy the cow and Bluebell and Oliver, the pigs. One of the pigs is cheating. The Belltower is barely visible, but can't be reached without the incantation from Mellifax's spellbook.

TOWN SQUARE

Art Credit: The British Library's public collection

ABANDONED MARKE

**BELL TOWER** 

https://publicdomainreview.org/c ollections/source/british-library

If the bell is stopped, the spell is reversed and everyone sheepishly returns to normal. The mayor gives the party a large novelty snow-globe of the town in miniature in an elaborate ceremony. It's enchanted to play the town's official song, which is an ode to cleanliness, and is worth 300 gold.

#### **BELL TOWER**

hovering man fizzing with magic; two ogres with halberds) Muddrick the apprentice (HD3) is miserable and can't figure out how to get down. He's paranoid that Mellifax will punish him, and leaks Fallout Magic if scared or angry (roll on table). Two HD4 Ogres, Brutus and Cassius stand guard, in the belief that **Muddrick** is a great wizard. Stopping the largest bell from tolling will break the spell, but it is high up in the rafters.

(Dozens of tolling bells, one huge;

# Fizzing Magical Fallout!

- Turned into frog/toad-man (50/50 chance)
- Rebellious limb! (Roll 1d4 for relevant arm or leg) Refuses to do what it considers to be 'work'.
- 3-4 Burst of magic energy. (1d6 damage)
- Nearby debris animates as 1d4 HD1 rubble-kin

- Suspicious of toads, who are freethinkers.
- **2d4 toad-bishop** processional, playing drums.
- stacked on each other) pelt tax defaulters with rocks. No understanding of how tax works.
- 4 fat ex-lords stagger under a sedan chair,
- too posh.