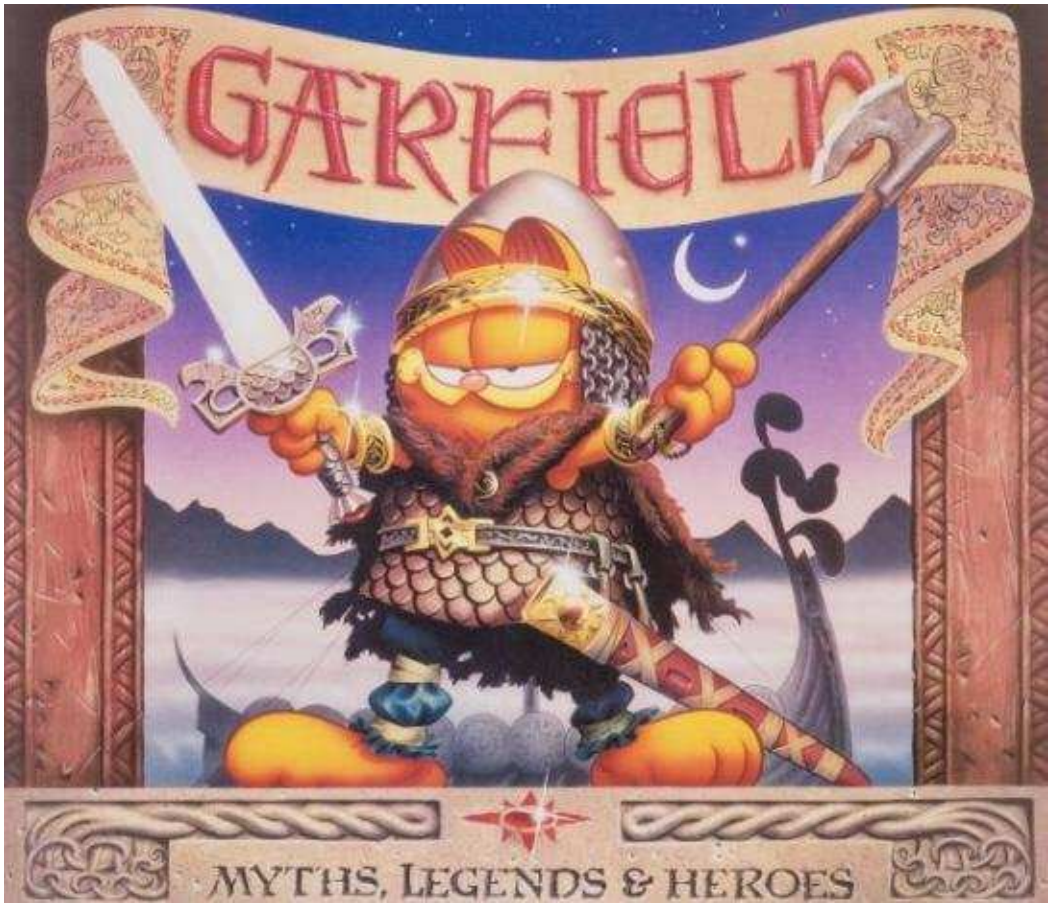
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{LASAGNA & LYMANS}

HIGH FANTASY ADVENTURE IN THE REALMS OF MUN'CIÉ

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Howard_D_Marsh

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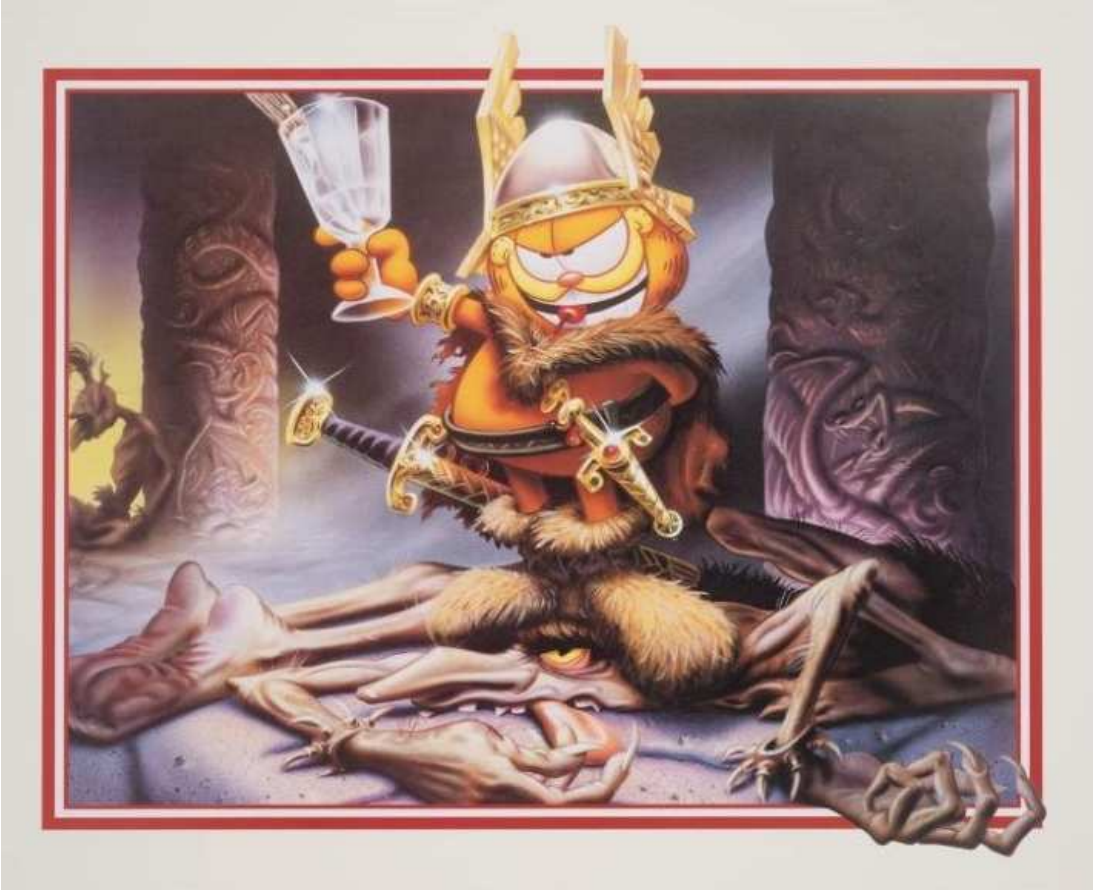
HARK! HARK AND LAY DOWN YOUR ARMS, TRAVELER! YOU HAVE COME FAR IN YOUR QUEST, BUT THE LANDS FROM WHICH YOU HAIL HAVE ILL PREPARED YOU FOR THE TRIALS AHEAD. MUN'CIÉ IS LONG FORSAKEN AND FRAUGHT WITH PERIL; MANY AN ADVENTURER HAS MET THEIR END BRAVING ITS GODLESS

REACHES. I SHAN'T ALLOW ANOTHER SOUL TO SUFFER THE SAME FATE. HEED MY WISDOM, AND TAKE THIS BOUNTY: **1000 LORENZO(S) [LR]**

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CLASSES

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FORGE YOUR TALE!
CHOOSE A CLASS

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NOMAD [FREE; DROP IN]

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YOU'RE A FREE SPIRIT, TRAVELER. UNBOUND! UNFETTERED! YOU SERVE NO NATION. FOLLOW NO CREED - OTHER THAN YOUR OWN. YOU ROAM ENDLESSLY IN SEARCH OF ADVENTURE...
AND MUN'CIÉ BECKONS.

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PUGILIST [FREE]

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A FIERCE FIGHTER, YOU COMMAND A MASTERY OVER BLADE AND BLUDGEON PARALLELED BY NONE. ALL ASPIRE TO YOUR GREATNESS. ALL FALL SHORT. ARISE, PROUD WARRIOR! LET YOUR PROWESS REIGN!

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BRIGAND [FREE]

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YOU LEAD THE LIFE OF A RUTHLESS CUTTHROAT. MANY A WRETCH AND INNOCENT HAS FALLEN TO YOUR BLADE, HELD DEFT IN HAND AND BATHED IN CRIMSON. THE WORLD'S RICHES ARE YOURS TO CLAIM - THEIR GLEAM THE ONLY LIGHT IN YOUR FETID EXISTENCE. EMERGE FROM THE SHADOWS, THIEF! TAKE WHAT IS YOURS!

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PONTIFF [100 LR]

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A CLERIC FROM A FAR AWAY PLACE. YOUR FAITH IS FOREIGN AND STRANGE, BUT TO WHO DO YOU PRAY?

• **SAINT Y'OB-COD**: YOURS IS A RUGGED LAND OF HEARTY PEOPLE AND HONEST TOIL. FROM WHENCE YOU HAIL IS FAR INDEED, PRIEST. PATRON TO YOUR PEOPLE IS THE UNDYING SAINT, Y'OB-COD. HE WHO BLESSES THE LAND AND THOSE WHO TEND IT.

• **LYB'NIK, GOD OF MERRIMENT**: BEREFT IS THE WORLD OF MIRTH AND SPLENDOR. CALAMITY BLEEDS OUR HEARTS DRY AND RENDERS US HUSKS. YET THERE IS STILL HOPE IN THESE DAYS OF JUDGMENT. YOU ARE ONE OF LYB'NIK'S FLOCK, DREDGED UP FROM YOUR DARKEST HOUR BY THE MERRY GOD. WITH ROBES OF COLOR AND FACE OF PAINT YOU BRING LAUGHTER TO ALL!

• **ZIL, GODDESS OF HEALTH**: THE DISTANT LAND OF SINLOW IS WRACKED WITH PLAGUE AND DEATH. ITS SODDEN MASSES ARE BUT CHATTEL FOR THE REALM'S

CHARNEL HOUSES, BODIES TO BE GROUND AND BUTCHERED; THEIR MEAT SERVED IN SPOILED BROTH; THEIR BONES FASHIONED INTO CRUDE EFFIGIES.

ZIL IS FICKLE AND MERCURIAL - RARE IS HER BENEVOLENCE. RARER STILL IS HER BLESSING. THUS, ALL TO HAVE COMMUNED WITH THE GODDESS ARE INDUCTED INTO THE RANKS OF HER CLERICAL ORDER, WHOSE DOMINION IS UNCONTESTED THROUGHOUT SINLOW. YOU ARE ONE OF ZIL'S CHOSEN. A ZEALOT - UNERRING IN YOUR FAITH.

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MAGUS [200 LR]

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MAGIC IS THE GREAT EQUALIZER! NO LONGER MUST MORTALS GROVEL AT THE FOOT OF TEMPLES, NOR VIE FOR THE LOVE OF SCORNFUL GODS. AS A MAGUS, YOU TAP INTO THE VERY WEAVE OF EXISTENCE! A GOD UNTO YOURSELF! GO FORTH, MAGE! SUBJUGATE ALL THAT YOU SEE, FOR **ALL** IS YOURS TO COMMAND; REALITY IS YOUR PLAYTHING.

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REALMS

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ROLL 1D6

OR

PAY **100 LR** TO CHOOSE FREELY

1. THE HEARTLANDS

THE FERTILE HEART OF MUN'CIÉ! VILLAGES AND HOMESTEADS DOT THE VAST PLAINLAND(S), STRETCHING EVER ONWARD UNTO THE HORIZON; GOLDEN FIELDS, LAPPING THE SUN'S WARM RAYS. MANY-A-TRAVELER STARTS THEIR JOURNEY IN THE HEARTLANDS, WHICH ABUT THE OUTSIDE WORLD. THE COMMONERS ARE KIND AND WORK IS AMPLE.

2. THE CITY OF ARBUCKLE

EMPEROR JON'S SEAT OF POWER. A CITY SCULPTED OF MARBLE AND ALABASTER. HIGH WALLS BAR ENTRY INTO THE IMPERIAL CAPITAL - AND YET THOU HAST BEEN GRANTED ENTRY. BARBARIAN HORDES AND FOREIGN ARMIES, ALIKE IN STRENGTH AND SIZE, ROUTINELY AMASS BEHIND ITS IMPOSING RAMPARTS, BUT THEY ARE BUT LAMBS IN THE FACE OF THE LEGIONS THAT MAN THEM - THE VETERAN UMBER MANES.

WINDING AND NARROW ARE ARBUCKLE'S STREETS. WALK THEM AND BASK IN THEIR OPULENCE. ALAS, NOT ALL IS RIGHT. VEILED BY WEALTH AND A VENEER OF ELYSIAN DELIGHT IS A SEPTIC UNDERBELLY AND WORD OF REBELLION.

3. THE BATTERED COAST

THE SHORES OF MUN'CIÉ ARE UNNAVIGABLE AND TREACHEROUS. JAGGED CLIFFS AND ROCKY OUTCROPPINGS DEFINE ITS COASTLINE, DECORATED WITH TWISTED HULLS - SHIPS DASHED AGAINST THE ROCKS, IMPALED BY THEIR VERY GRAVESTONES. HOWEVER, THERE IS A PEOPLE SAID TO BE ABLE TO SAIL THE BATTERED COAST. THEY ARE SAVAGE, PILLAGING BARBARIANS. THEY ARE: COAST BORN.

THE COAST BORN ALONE CAN NAVIGATE THE DREAD MAZE - FOR IT IS THEIR HOME. THEIR TRIBES WORSHIP ECLECTIC SEA GODS, AND LEGENDS PORTEND THAT THE COAST BORN'S FOREFATHERS - CONQUERORS OF THE SUNKEN LAND OF KULL - SEALED A ZANTHORAN DEMON DEEP WITHIN THE TWISTING CAVES THAT LIE BENEATH THEIR CLIFFS.

4. THE HINTERLANDS

NORTH OF THE HEARTLANDS AND THE CITY OF ARBUCKLE ARE THE HINTERLANDS. DARK FORESTS INHABITED BY "TALKING BEASTS;" WILD KIN. IT IS THEY WHO FIRST DWELLED IN MUN'CIÉ, BEFORE EMPEROR BORNE DECREES CAST THEM TO ITS FRINGES. FURTHER NORTH ARE THE FRIGID MOUNTAINS OF GARFHEIM, WHERE MAGIC RUNS RAMPANT AND WILD KIN UNDERGO THE TRANSFORMATION INTO MONSTROUS GREAT BEASTS.

EMPEROR JON ABHORS MAGIC. HIS UMBER MANES KEEP GREAT BEASTS AND VETVIX SWORN COVENS ALIKE AT BAY.

5. ZANTHOR

LO, TRAVELER, AND CAST YOUR GAZE SOUTHWARD. LO, AND BEHOLD MT. ZANTHOR! DREAD PEAK OF MUN'CIÉ! HELLMOUTH! GATE TO A WORLD BELOW, WHERE JACKALS AND DEMONS DO DWELL.

6. FREE CHOICE

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TRADES OF THE WANDERER (NOMAD PERKS)

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HAVE PAWS, WILL TRAVEL [100 LR]

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YOUR SPIRIT IS WITHOUT LIMIT! FORTUITOUS IN BOTH MIND AND BODY, CROSSING VAST DISTANCES IS NARY AN INCONVENIENCE, NAUGHT BUT A TRIFLING MATTER. HAIL, WIND, AND RAIN CANNOT DETER YOUR STEADY COURSE; YOU'RE TRULY RESILIENT. WHEREVER THOU SEEK TO TRAVEL, YOU SHALL HAVE THE FORTITUDE TO ARRIVE.

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ONLY THE ENTIRE PANTRY, WHY? [200 LR]

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BOUNTEOUS IS THE EARTH. NOURISHMENT AWAITS EVEN IN THE HARSHEST OF WASTELANDS! FURTHERMORE, THOU CAN SUBSIST ON SUBSTANTIALLY LESS, AND GORGE THYSELF ON SUBSTANTIALLY MORE, WITHOUT REPERCUSSION.

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I'D RATHER BE INSIDE [400 LR]

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BUILD SHELTERS FROM THE BAREST OF MATERIALS. WITH BUT ROCK AND BRANCH CAN YOU ACHIEVE MARVELS OF ENGINEERING. RIVAL EVEN OUR

WORLD O' MOST MODERN WITH YOUR CRUDE CREATIONS. HEATERS! GENERATORS! CAMPERS!

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BATTLE ARTS OF THE WARRIOR (PUGILIST PERKS)

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HOW HARD CAN IT BE? [100 LR]

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YOU ARE VERSED IN MANY A MARTIAL ART - AND YOUR UNDERSTANDING OF WEAPONS IS WITHOUT PEER. HOWEVER, THOUGH A FONT OF KNOWLEDGE THOU MAY BE, ALL KNOWING YOU ARE NOT. NO MORE! SEIZE ANY WEAPON! OBSERVE THY FOES! COMMAND IMMEDIATE MASTERY OVER ARMAMENTS AND FORM ALIKE!

[NOTE: YOU GAIN A PERFECT UNDERSTANDING, YES. THE CAVEAT BEING THAT MERELY KNOWING IS NOT ENOUGH. DESPITE YOUR NEWFOUND KNOWLEDGE, YOU STILL LACK PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. YOU MAY KNOW WHAT GOES INTO PERFECTLY EXECUTING A "PRISE DE FER," BUT THAT INFORMATION MUST GO INTO REFINING ITS EXECUTION IF IT'S TO BE TRULY USEFUL.]

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EAT YOUR HEART OUT, MCBANE [200 LR]

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RISE TO MEET YOUR OPPONENTS, IRREGARDLESS OF SKILL. THOU WILL FIND THYSELF AN EQUAL MATCH - IF ONLY UNTIL THY BOUT'S END! VICTORY IS NO GUARANTEE, BUT THE FIELD OF BATTLE IS LEVELED. DO NOT WASTE SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY. FELL YOUR FOE!

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POW! ZONK! ONOMATOPOEIA! [600 LR]

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THERE IS NO SHAME IN BRINGING A QUICK END TO A SUDDEN QUARREL. WHENEVER THOU DESIRES, CONFRONTATIONS CAN BE BROUGHT TO AN ABRUPT CLOSE. IN A FLURRY OF "POWS," "WHOPS," AND "ZAPS" ALL WHO STAND AGAINST YE WILL BE BESTED. NONE CAN RESIST THIS POWER.

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WILES OF THE SCOUNDREL
(BRIGAND PERKS)

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ALL CATS LAND ON THEIR FEET, DON'T YOU KNOW? [100 LR]

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THOU ARE FLEET AND NIMBLE. YOU TRAVERSE ROOFTOPS WITH EASE, NAVIGATING OBSTACLES AS A FELINE WOULD - SWIFTLY AND WITH GRACE. SHOULD THY STUMBLE - INDEED, A NEGLIGIBLE PROSPECT - THOU CAN EXPECT THAT THE OLD ADAGE HOLD TRUE, "CATS ALWAYS LAND ON THEIR FEET." THOUGH, COME THE TRULY INEFFABLE, A STURDY BRANCH MIGHT INSTEAD HALT YOUR DEADLY DESCENT, OR A MOUND OF WASTE MAY BREAK YOUR FATAL FALL.

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MISSION IMPAWSIBBLE [200 LR]

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A MASTER OF STEALTH ARE THEE. CLING TO CEILINGS. BECOME ONE WITH SHADOWS. SINK TO THE DEPTHLESS FATHOMS OF ANY BATH TIN. CONTORT THY BODY SO AS TO FILL A DRAWER, A CUPBOARD, A CUP! THERE IS NOWHERE THOU CANNOT HIDE.

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SWIIIIPE [400 LR]

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YOU CANNOT REFRAIN FROM TAKING WHAT IS NOT YOURS. THOU ARE A THIEF BY NATURE; YOUR DEFT FINGERS BURN AT THE TIPS COME THE THOUGHT OF PILFERING JINGLING POCKETS. WITH A SINGLE "**SWIIIIPE**" YOU CAN HAVE ALL THAT YOU DESIRE. A CLOSELY GUARDED RELIC? MAYHAPS THE CROWN OF A KING - SAT PROUDLY ATOP AUBURN LOCKS? TO BE YOURS! ALL YOURS! YOUR MARKS WILL BE NONE THE WISE - REALIZATION DAWNING ONLY WHEN IT IS FAR TOO LATE.

THIS FEAT CAN BE PERFORMED EVEN WHILE IN PLAIN VIEW; ONLY AN OUTLINE IN THE WIND WILL SERVE AS INDICATION THAT ANOTHER DARING HEIST THOUST DID CARRY OUT.

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BLESSINGS OF THE PENITENT (PONTIFF PERKS)

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Y'OB-COD'S BLESSING [DEVOTE YOURSELF TO THE UNDYING SAINT]

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BEASTS OF BURDEN HEED YOUR WORDS. BE AS A MESSIAH TO THE TOOLS OF MEN; COMMAND THE HERDS THAT TOIL IN YOUR STEAD. WHAT IS YOUR DECREE, OH SHEPHERD?

[NOTE: YOUR APPEARANCE IS AFFECTED WHILE UNDER THE SAINT'S INFLUENCE (TOGGLABLE). HORNS TOP YOUR HEAD AND YOUR EXTREMITIES HAVE TURNED TO HOOVES. YOUR TRANSFORMATION OFTEN PROVES A COMFORTING SIGHT BACK IN THE HOME COUNTRY, WHERE METAMORPHOSIS REINVIGORATES THE COMMON FOLK'S FAITH IN THE UNDYING SAINT, BUT THE PEOPLES OF MUN'CIÉ WILL LOOK UPON THEE, NOT IN REVERENCE, BUT IN HORROR.]

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LYB'NIK'S CALLING [DEVOTE YOURSELF TO THE MERRY GOD]

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UNITE THE WORLD THROUGH JOY, OH MERRYMAKER. NONE CAN RESIST YOUR CHARMS. NONE CAN BUT SMILE IN YOUR PRESENCE. THE MINDS OF MEN ARE EARTHEN CLAY. MAKE PASSIVE THE WILL OF MORTALS. OH MERRYMAKER - UNITE THE WORLD.

[NOTE: YOUR APPEARANCE IS AFFECTED WHILE UNDER THE MERRY GOD'S INFLUENCE (TOGGLABLE). YOUR VIBRANT GARB IS FUSED TO YOUR FLESH, AND A PALENESS HAS COME OVER YOUR EXPOSED SKIN. STRANGE MARKINGS DECORATE YOUR FACE. YOUR NOSE IS A DARK SHADE OF RED, BUT YOUR BLOOD IS A SURREAL ARRAY OF ALIEN COLORS. WHEN YOU ARE CUT OPEN, A COLORFUL SLURRY OF WRITHING "ORGANS" VACATES YOUR BODY.]

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ZIL'S FAVOR [DEVOTE YOURSELF TO THE HEALING MATRON]

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LIFE IS A GASH UPON THE FACE OF CREATION. BLOOD SEEPS FROM THE WOUND AND DROWNS THE WORLD. CLOTS FORM UPON THE CRIMSON WATERS, BLOTTING OUT OUR LIGHT. OH CHURGEON, CLEAR THE WATERS. EXCISE THE CRIME OF LIFE.

WITH YOUR TOUCH REPAIR BROKEN OF LIMB AND TATTERED OF FLESH. HEAL THE WOUND, OH CHURGEON. MAKE PURE OUR CREATION.

[NOTE: YOUR APPEARANCE IS AFFECTED WHILE UNDER THE GODDESS' INFLUENCE (TOGGLABLE). EARS, TEETH, AND NAILS SHARPEN TO POINTS. YOUR BODY LENGTHENS - GROWING SPINDLY AND TALL. BLOOD FILLS YOUR EYES, TURNING YOUR SCLERA A DEEP RED; THEREAFTER, YOUR IRISES SHIFT IN COLOR TO A STARK BLACK, FOLLOWED BY YOUR PUPILS, NOW AN IRIDESCENT WHITE. THE CLERICS OF THE HEALING MATRON ARE KNOWN BEYOND SINLOW, SOME MISSIONARIES HAVING JOURNEYED AS FAR AS MUN'CIÉ TO PROSELYTIZE. YOUR STRANGE IS VISAGE IS THUS NOT UNFAMILIAR AND EVEN WELCOMED.]

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IN THE BEGINNING [100 LR]

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YOU CURRY DIVINE FAVOR, PRIEST. THE DIVINES HOLD THEE ABOVE THE RABBLE - PREFERENTIAL IS THEIR TREATMENT, FOR REASONS KNOWN NOT TO YOUR FELLOW MORTALS. IN THY PRESENCE EVEN THE ON HIGH - TRUEST OF DIVINES - IS RECEPTIVE TO CIVIL DISCOURSE. WHAT PACTS HAVE YOU FORGED? WHAT BARGAINS HAVE YOU STRUCK? WHAT DEALS HAVE YOU YET TO MAKE?'

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THE BOTTOMLESS WALLET OF GORN (AND OTHER TRINKETS) [200 LR]

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CELESTIAL ARTIFACTS DOT THE GODS' EARTHLY KINGDOM. A CHILD OF THE DIVINES, THOU CARRIES A RESPONSIBILITY TO THY HEAVENLY PATRONS! "BESEECH OUR POWER," THEY DEMAND. AND WHO ARE YOU TO DENY THE WILL OF THE HEAVENS? GO FORTH! RETRIEVE THE GODS' SACRED RELICS. THEY BECKON, THEIR DRAW FELT IN YOUR VERY BOSOM; HOT IS THE FLAME THAT BURNS IN YOUR CHEST WHEN AN ARTIFACT NEARS.

SMILE AS YOU SEIZE THE WORKS OF DIVINITY, FOR THEY WERE CRAFTED FOR THY HANDS - AND THEE ALONE.

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AUTHOR INTERVENTION [600 LR]

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THE ULTIMATE EXPRESSION OF YOUR CELESTIAL PATRONAGE. CALL UPON THE PRIME MOVERS! BASK IN THEIR BLESSINGS! UNLEASH THEIR WROTH! LET THEIR VITRIOL WASH OVER ARMIES AND KINGDOMS! AS YOU DECREE - SO TOO WILL THE GODS.

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BOONS OF THE SORCERER
(MAGUS PERKS)

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"HI, THERE...I'M JUMPER. I'M A CARTOONIST." [100 LR]

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YOU WIELD THE FIGURATIVE PEN FROM WHICH CREATION WAS SPUN. WILL INTO EXISTENCE COMICAL SCENARIOS. THE SITUATIONS DOTH ENGINEER UNFOLD IN A PREDICTABLE MANNER - REMINISCENT OF A THREE PANEL STRIP. WHATEVER YOUR INTENT - YOU WEAVE EVENTS THAT FACILITATE DESIRED OUTCOMES.

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A KNIGHT IN SHINING (PLOT) ARMOR [400 LR]

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THOU ARE A LYNCHPIN - INTEGRAL TO THE CONTINUED BEING OF THIS WORLD AND THOSE BEYOND. HAVING ETCHED YOUR ESSENCE INTO THE HEART OF EXISTENCE, YOU ARE NOW AT THE EPICENTER OF EVERY NARRATIVE - THE THREADS OF FATE FORCIBLY BOUND TO THY WHIM(S) - AND THE CATALYST FOR THEIR CONTINUANCE...OR ABRUPT **CONCLUSION**.

THERE ARE OTHERS SUCH AS THEE. PILLARS THAT UPHOLD THE WHOLE OF THEIR REALITIES; **RENDER THEM IMPOTENT**. WHAT ARE THEY TO YOU?

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JUMPER GETS REAL [600 LR]

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IS IT NOT ENOUGH TO USURP THE NATURAL ORDER OF ENTIRE WORLDS? TO BIND THEM TO THY WILL? MUST EXISTENCE NOT MERELY REVOLVE AROUND YOU, BUT BE WHOLLY SUBSERVIENT? VERY WELL, MAGE. CAST OFF THE

FALSEHOOD OF EXISTENCE. PEER THROUGH THE VEIL AND REALIZE THE TRUTH.

BEHIND EVERY REALITY IS A WALL - IMPERCEIVABLE BUT SOLID. A FIRMAMENT THAT SEPARATES WHAT WE THINK TO BE REAL FROM WHAT **TRULY IS**. REND THE BARRIER APART! EMBRACE THY NATURE! A FIGMENT IN A DREAM! KNOW THIS TO BE TRUE AND THE ILLUSION GIVES WAY - TO POWERS UNTOLD. BE NOT A PART OF THE DREAM, BUT THE DREAMER!

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WANDERER'S RUCKSACK

(NOMAD ITEMS)

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BOTTOMLESS BINDEL [100 LR]

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AN ENCHANTED BAG OF LIMITLESS HOLDING. CARRY YOUR TROVE UPON YOUR PERSON AND PROCURE FROM WITHIN, IN TIMES OF URGENCY, WHAT THOU NEEDETH MOST. POSSESSED OF ITS OWN VOLITION, THY BINDEL IS ATTUNED TO THY WILL - ALWAYS WILL IT KNOW WHAT THOU REQUIRE.

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ODIOUS HIDE BEDROLL [200 LR]

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FASHIONED FROM THE HIDE OF ODIOUS, FIERCEST OF THE HINTERLAND'S GREAT HAUNDS, THIS BEDROLL WAS IMBUED WITH MYSTICAL PROPERTIES. REST AND AWAKEN ANEW. GIVE NO HEED TO THE ELEMENTS, NOR THE PASSING OF TIME. BE IT HOURS OR DAYS; POURING RAIN OR SCORCHING RAYS; CLOSE THY EYES AND BE RENEWED.

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WORN COMPASS [400 LR]

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A BRONZE COMPASS BOUGHT FROM A STRANGE MERCHANT. IT GUIDES ITS WIELDER TO WHEREVER, WHOMEVER, OR WHATEVER THEY SO PLEASE. ITS

DIRECTIONS ARE RELIABLE, AND THY OFTEN FINDS THE COMPASS TO CHART THE OPTIMAL MOST PATH.

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WARRIOR'S FORGE
(PUGILIST ITEMS)

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BEAR TOTEM [100 LR]

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A FELT BEAR OF GREAT SIGNIFICANCE TO YOU. A SOURCE OF WARMTH AND COMPANIONSHIP, THE VERY THOUGHT OF PARTING WITH YOUR TOTEM INSPIRES A BERSERKER RAGE. OVER THE YEARS, THOU HAS COME TO RELY ON THY TRINKET FOR SAGE WISDOM. RESPOND IN YOUR VOICE THOUGH IT MAY, IT HAS NEVER LED YOU ASTRAY.

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RUSTING ARMOR [200 LR]

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LEGENDS TELL OF BORK, MIGHTIEST OF THE COAST BORN CHIEFTAINS. ESCHEWING THE SEA GODS OF HIS PEOPLE, HE PAID REVERENCE TO DARKER POWERS. REWARDED WAS HE - WREATHED IN A SECOND SKIN FORGED OF INFERNAL ORE. THOUGHT LOST WAS BORK'S ARMOR.

WORN SEPARATELY - EACH PIECE WAS SAID TO BESTOW MEAGER PROTECTION. BROUGHT TOGETHER, VILE GLYPHS ENTWINE THY SOUL WITH THY ARMOR; NEVER TO BE PARTED, UNTIL THOU DOTH DRAW THY FINAL BREATH. FIENDISH MAGIC COURSES THROUGH THIS ANCIENT ARMOR SET, FALLEN INTO YOUR POSSESSION - THE BLOOD OF ITS OWNER LAST FRESH ON THY BLADE.

NONE CAN HARM THEE. BLOWS AND SORCERIES GLANCE OFF THY FRAME; THOU ART IMPENETRABLE. ALAS, AS THE PREVIOUS BEARER, YOU LACK BORK'S FABLED HELM. HOWEVER, RUMORS ABOUND AS TO ITS RESTING PLACE.

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SWORD OF ZANTHOR [600 LR]

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FORGED IN THE POOLS OF ZANTHOR, THIS EXTRADIMENSIONAL BLADE CAN PRY HOLES IN THE FABRIC OF SPACE-TIME, FACILITATING TRAVEL BETWEEN PLANES. IN THIS WORLD, THY SWORD ADJOINS THE PHYSICAL PLANE AND THE ALIEN REALM OF ZANTHOR. BEYOND THIS EXISTENCE, ACCESS THOU CAN ANY MYRIAD OF INTERDIMENSIONAL SPACES - AND COMMAND THE DENIZENS THEREIN.

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SCOUNDREL'S TOOLKIT

(BRIGAND ITEMS)

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GRAPPLE CLAW [100 LR]

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BLESSED IS THIS ARTIFACT WITH STRANGE ENCHANTMENT. SCALE SURFACES THOUGHT IMPOSSIBLE. ASCEND RUSHING WATERFALLS AND TUFTS OF WHITE AMONG BILLOWING GALES.

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TORN CLOAK [400 LR]

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A STITCHED CLOAK OF TWISTED VISAGES. TAKE ON, IN FACE ALONE, THE APPEARANCE OF ANOTHER - DREAD CLOAK MELDING INTO THY FLESH. TO BE REBORN FULL OF BODY, GRAFT THY MARK'S FACE ONTO WRITHING, SCREAMING WHOLE; DOTH THUS TRANSCEND THE ART OF MIMICRY, WHOLLY BECOMING WHO THOU DESIRES. A METAMORPHOSIS TRUE...

[NOTE: TO ONLOOKERS AND THOSE ILL VERSED IN THE MAGICAL ARTS THE CLOAK RESEMBLES BUT A TATTERED GARMENT. FURTHERMORE, YOU CAN SWITCH BETWEEN "VISAGES" FREELY AND SEAMLESSLY.]

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LA'MERN'S TAINTED BLADE [600 LR]

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ANOTHER ARTIFACT OF THE DREAD DEMON LA'MERN - THOUGHT IMPRISONED IN THE TWISTING CAVERNS THAT CRISSCROSS THE COAST BORN'S JAGGED CLIFFS. WITH THIS BLADE, EXTINGUISH THY ENEMIES' BEING. MIND, BODY, AND SOUL - LET THEM BE RENT TO NOTHING.

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PENITENT'S PRAYER BOOK

(PONTIFF ITEMS)

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GOLDEN RELIQUARY [SHEPHERD]

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TRANSMUTATION IS THE SHEPHERD'S GIFT TO MORTALS. UNITE NOT AN IMPERFECT WORLD - IMPURITIES CANNOT BE CONJOINED. HOWEVER, THAT WHICH MUST BE PURGED DOES NOT RENDER THE WHOLE, SPOILT MAY IT BE, LOST. RAZE NOT THIS MARRED EARTH!

NAY! FOR THROUGH HIS BLESSING ALL CAN BE REMADE! WITH THIS HOLY ARTIFACT, CLEANSE PERVERTED RELICS OF MALIGN CURSES AND TRANSMUTE MUNDANE OBJECTS INTO BLESSED RECEPTACLES FOR DIVINE MIRACLE(S).

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"LEATHER" SANDALS [MERRYMAN]

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THE SOLES OF A SAINTLY MERRYMAN, BOUND IN TWINE. TREAD UPON THE EARTH AND ATTRACT A FLOCK OF BEGGARS AND WHORES. THESE MEN AND WOMEN - TWELVE IN ALL - WILL SERVE THEE AS APOSTLES. THY APOSTLES ARE ALIKE IN ABILITY AND OUTFITTING - DRAWING FROM THOU MIRACLES AND POSSESSIONS.

[NOTE: MIRACLES - ABILITIES/PERKS. POSSESSIONS - ITEMS. THOUGH EMPOWERED, YOUR FOLLOWERS ULTIMATELY WIELD (INFERIOR) COPIES OF YOUR "MIRACLES" AND "POSSESSIONS." THEY DO NOT HAVE ACCESS TO ANYTHING YOU DO NOT WISH FOR THEM TO HAVE. FURTHERMORE, APOSTLES CAN BE IMPORTED INTO OTHER JUMPS - YOUR "FLOCK" IS COUNTED AS A SINGLE COMPANION. YOU CAN AMASS APOSTLES IN EVERY WORLD YOU VISIT.]

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HAND CANNON [CHURGEON]

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A STAPLE OF THE ZILITES' ARSENAL. CUMBERSOME AND CRUDE, A ZILITE'S HAND CANNON EXEMPLIFIES THE MATRON'S LOVE, DISTANT AND COLD. IN ITS PLACE IS SCORN - HEAVY AND SUFFOCATING. LET THE WEIGHT OF THY ARMS EVER REMIND OF HER SMOTHERING GAZE - CAST FROM AFAR, YET EVER JUDGEFUL.

NO LESS MUST THOU THINK OF HER! DO NOT RESENT THE MATRON FOR HER SEETHING SILENCE. QUESTION INSTEAD THY WILLINGNESS TO ENACT HER WILL. WITH PRAYER LONG AND DEVOUT, PROVE THYSELF WORTHY AND UNLEASH A TORRENT OF HOLY FIRE UPON HERETICS AND BLASPHEMERS.

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WEATHERED SCROLL [100 LR]

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A SCROLL UPON WHICH PRAYERS CAN BE ENGRAVED. AMASS A COMPENDIUM OF BLESSINGS, MIRACLES, AND DIVINE FAVORS - TO CALL UPON IN TIMES MOST DIRE. THY SCROLL UNFURLS AND UNRAVELS TO THE ENDS OF ALL THAT IS, BUT BE CERTAIN THAT - WHENEVER THOU SEE FIT TO WIELD IT - WRIT ON ITS PARCHMENT IS THE PRAYER THEE NEED MOST, ALWAYS.

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RELIGIOUS FETISH [200 LR]

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AN EVER SHIFTING FETISH, MOLDED BY THY FAITH. USE THIS SYMBOL OF PIETY TO COMMUNE WITH THE GODS OF THIS WORLD AND ELSEWHERE - AS WELL AS POWERFUL BEINGS REVERED AS GODS.

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GOLDEN TABLET [600 LR]

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ETCH ONTO THIS TABLET FIVE COMMANDMENTS. IMMORTALIZED IN GOLD, THE DENIZENS OF THIS WORLD (AND BEYOND) ADHERE TO YOUR WORD, THEIR DEVOTION VEERING ON SUBMISSION. SACRED ARE YOUR TEACHINGS!

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SORCERER'S CAULDRON
(MAGUS ITEMS)

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POINTED HAT [100 LR]

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A LARGE HAT OF GREAT EXTRAVAGANCE. WEAR IT AND FOREVER BE KNOWN AS BIG HAT [JUMPER'S NAME]. THIS PRODIGIOUS PIECE OF HEADWEAR COMMANDS THE RESPECT AND ADMIRATION OF ALL WHO SEE IT. BE FEARED AND LOVED IN EQUAL MEASURE FOR YOU ARE BIG HAT [JUMPER]!

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ORB OF THE SEER [200 LR]

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PEER INTO THE ORB OF THE SEER AND LOSE THYSELF TO A STREAM UNENDING OF DRECK. LEISURE IN THY TOWER AND ENJOY THE MIND NUMBING LIVES OF THE PEASANTRY, OR INTRUDE ON THE AFFAIRS OF KINGS AND NOBLES. IS THIS WHAT PASSES FOR ENTERTAINMENT IN THIS AGE? VOYEURISM?

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ORICHALCUM SCEPTER [400 LR]

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A STAFF FORGED OF THE ABYSSAL METAL DUG FROM THE COAST BORN'S CLIFFS. CONTAIN SPELLS AND SORCERIES INFLICTED UPON THEE. ENGRAVED IN ITS "MEMORY" IS A DUPLICATE SPELL OF UNLIMITED USE - FOLLOWING THE ORIGINAL SPELL'S CASTING. ONLY ONE SORCERY MAY BE HELD IN THE STAFF AT A TIME; HOWEVER, LIMITLESS "DUPLICATES" MAY BE MEMORIZED AND CAST.

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TRIALS
(DRAWBACKS)

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AN ANCIENT EVIL STIRS...

WHAT OBSTACLES HAVE BEEN SET BEFORE YOU?

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INSATIABLE +[100 LR]

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GNAWING HUNGER, UNENDING. PAIN AND WANTING! HORRID CRAVINGS, DEPRAVED AND UNTOWARD. FLESH! RAW AND BOUNTIFUL! THE SOURCE MATTERS NOT! **THY MUST EAT!**

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STAGNATION +[100 LR]

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HUMOR - AN ART MOST FICKLE. AN ART MOST...SUBJECTIVE. A DECADE THY ARE DUE, AND THOU SHALL KNOW NAUGHT BUT CURDLED JESTS, STALE WIT, AND STAGNANT QUIPS. MAY THY MIND SURVIVE THE COMING ONSLAUGHT.

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NINE LIVES +[100 LR]

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NINE LIVES GRANTED, NINE LIVES CUT SHORT. A PENANCE OWED! YET A TENTH THY FEEL OBLIGED. THY HUBRIS SPURNS THE GODS. HAVOC UNTOLD UPON YEE! CALAMITY AND DEATH, TILL THY JOURNEY IS AT END!

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LYMANS! +[200 LR]

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MEN MADE BEASTS STALK THE LAND. GHOULISH BODIES, FERAL IN MIND, SLITHER OUT FROM SHROUD AND SHADOW, CLAWS STAINED WITH ICHOR. A PLAGUE ON MUN'CIÉ, THY SHALL CONTEND WITH SWELLED HORDES.

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A WOMAN SCORNED +[400 LR]

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VETVIX RAINS HAIL AND FIRE FROM WICKED TOWER - A PORTENT TO ALL! "HEAR ME, JON!" CACKLES, SHE. A MADDENED WITCH OF SIXES THREE. DEMON AND DEVIL AT HER COMMAND, TO ZANTHOR SHE CONDEMNS THE LAND!

STOP THE ENCHANTRESS, IF THY ARE ABLE. IF NOT, BEST COWER IN A PEASANT'S STABLE. FOR THE DEATH OF ALL HAS THE VETVIX WROUGHT! SHOULD SHE PREVAIL, YOURS TRAVELS WILL HAVE BEEN FOR NAUGHT!

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GOREFIELD +[600 LR]

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IM SORRY, JUMPER...

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A LEGEND'S END

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HOW WILL YOU END YOUR TALE?

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THY JOURNEY IS NOT OVER

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MUN'CIÉ'S HOLD IS NOT EASILY DISPELLED. STAY A WHILE, TRAVELER. LET THE WORLD PASS THEE BY.

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A HERO'S REST

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THE CALL TO ADVENTURE IS ANSWERED, AND THY WHIMS FULFILLED. RETURN TO WHENCE YOU CAME, TRAVELER. HOME AWAITS...

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THERE ARE OTHER LANDS THAN THESE

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THY DESTINY LIES ELSEWHERE, TRAVELER. MOVE ON!