

## Phulleigh Dotfive's Journal

(Real world date: November 2, 2019)

### Day 2 of the Xterminators

After breakfast, we spent the day running errands. Garreck said he needed to get some lock picks and let his employer know that he'd be gone from the city for a while. Some of us needed to stop at the bank to secure our gold. And Vern wanted to let the monastery know he'd be gone. We stopped at building 334, The Sharpest Edge, where dwarf with a long beard greeted us. I asked how much it would be for some shiny barding for Spence and if he had any magic armor. Garreck went to the back while we haggled. He gave us a price that was a little too high and they didn't have any magic items. Hmmm... bummer. I was hoping that he'd give us a deal because Garreck worked there. No such luck. We stopped at the bank next where several of us deposited some gold. Next we went to the Beacon and it took us almost an hour to get there. If I was walking, my feet would certainly be hurting. But it was worth it, because Minister Braveck gave us a blessing to help in our next fight.

When we got back to X's, we were summoned to the audience chamber. Nathis said that there was an abandoned crypt that needed to be cleared out in the Winslows Cliffs. Folk of the Shaes say that it's inhabited by nafarius creatures. The Mayor's office is offering 500 gold pieces as a reward.

Apparently, it was built hundreds of years ago by fish creatures whose descendants are troglodytes. We've been instructed to stop at the Inn of the Screeching Weasel and tell Phile's ass, a half-elf innkeeper that X sent us and "The lady in the red dress is waltzing." No idea what that's supposed to mean or why that poor man's mother would name him that, but who cares! We got our first actual paying job. We the heroes, have decided to leave in the morning after a good night's sleep.

After dinner, Vern wanted to go and visit Linguth Morals the smithy, so everyone but Wiz Are We Ray and Phineas head out to the barn. Xaltor noticed that someone was smoking on the side of the barn, so we followed him. A dwarf smoking a pipe was sitting there. Vern offered to fully heal Spot the spider, but Linguth said he didn't want him to even go close to him. He was a little gruff when he said that Spot would never harm anyone unless attacked first. He repeated that several times. We didn't say anything about Phineas attacking Spot, only that the spider attacked us. Linguth offered some pipe weed and Garreck took some. He said it was rather smooth, but it smelled funny and Spencer didn't like it all.

In the morning, there was a new cook named Gothis Nectar who made us quiche and nectarines. Nectar? Nectarines? Is there a theme here? Anyways, he was kind of skinny and Vern said never trust a skinny cook. But Spencer said the food was okay, so we ate everything on our plate and then some.

Gothis seems like a nice guy. He even made us some rations for the road out of nuts and dried fruits, along with some jerky for Spence. Maybe that's why he's skinny, because he gives away all of his food.

After breakfast we went to get directions from Bidvar to the harbor master. We decided to try and hire a boat to take us to Winslow's Cliffs. He pointed behind us at the dock and said it was building 6 and to talk to Nigel Henderson. It took us like 30 seconds to get there. Bidvar still charged us though. Nigel told us to speak to George Picorny. Not sure why but Spence thought the name was funny. I could feel him chuckle to himself. George was a curly red headed human who said his ship's name was The Sweet Lady and that we could book passage with him, but it would take a couple of hours before we could leave. Wiz Are We Ray flashed her baby blues at George while the wind blew in her hair and asked him how much he would charge us. I'm pretty sure he heard the choir singing for a few minutes because he shook his head back and forth as if he was trying to clear his vision. When he looked up he stuttered and said he would only charge us 5 gold a day. Poor guy never saw it coming. We decided to go to the bar and drink for a couple of hours and possibly make a few gold if Wiz Are We felt like playing her banjo. But when we got there, it was closed. Phineas spotted the library across the street and said he wanted to read up on where we were going, so we went in there instead. I got bored after a few minutes; Spence and I don't much like reading. So he and I went

searching for hidden treasure. It's a well known fact that buried treasure is found in all libraries. Spencer had the scent of something good, when Vern in our way and said he wanted to go and buy some clothing for the ladies of the Shae. The harbor master had said that fine textiles were all the rage right now and we might be able to turn a profit. So we went with Vern to building 169, Whillip's Textile Company and bought 35 gold worth of fine linen. We put the 5 bolts of cloth into Spence's saddle bags and headed back to the library. When we got there Phineas was sulking. He said that Xaltor had to show everyone how to use the index cards. Who knew? Guess being a noble's son has it's perks. Anyways, while we were gone Xaltor learned a new language. He must have had a really really good tutor. Because he was speaking in some freaky language. He said it would help us if we found any ancient writings. Okie dokie.

We finally got on the ship and headed out on our blessed adventure. It didn't feel very blessed, because Spence and I got a little nauseous. So we went to the front of the ship and hung over the tip so the wind would hit us just right. We were about an hour from Keslar, that's what George had said anyways, when George yelled out that there were stirges. What the hell was a stirge? Before I could turn around and ask, there were 6 giant mosquito looking things attacking us. One of them landed right on me. Spence was so upset, that he almost bit me. Instead, he crunched one of those stirges between his powerful jaws. A couple more crunches and he

swallowed it whole. Not sure if it started before Spence ate the misquito or not, but this beautiful voice started out of no where. It was accompanied by strings on Wiz Are We's banjo. It made Spence and I feel better instantly and made us want to dance. But we'd have to wait for that because there were more misquitos to bite. So I pulled out my quarter staff and smacked one off of Phineas. I think the wizard may have sent a bolt of dark magic at it, because it had a little smoke coming off it and a little black mark on it. Can't be sure, because Spencer ate that one too. I heard Garrek call the captain an idiot, but couldn't see why. Maybe because George was trying to use a fly swatter... all I heard was whoosh-whoosh several times. I wonder why Xaltor and Garrek didn't just kill those things with their swords. Oh well. George must have scared them away, because the misquitos in there flew away. Spencer ate another misquito right off of Wiz Are We's sweater. At first I thought Spence bit her, because there was blood. But the misquito stuck it's thing in her and that made me mad, so I crushed that one two-handed and it fell to the deck jittering in it's death throes. It didn't last long because Spence ate that one too. Guess he wouldn't be needing that jerky today. Wiz Are We stopped singing and looked really sick. So I helped Vern patch her up until we got to town. He said that she would need a restful sleep and that he would keep an eye on her. Hmm... and who would keep an eye on him?

When we got to town we found a bar and ate our rations. We

celebrated our success with a toast. I bought mead for everyone, but Wiz Are We Ray didn't drink hers. Probably because she was still not feeling well. Vern bought her some of the hard stuff, whiskey I think. He asked for a dubble. Not sure what that means. Spence doesn't like the smell. Anyways, she gulped that down and they went to get her settled. But not before our charismatic knight said in his big voice, "Here's to the Xterminators and to killing bugs." What? What in the nine hells kind of toast was that? Here's to killing bugs? And why was he smiling like that? Close your mouth before you blind all of us. Oh Mielikki, we are going to have to teach that human how to toast. But Spencer seemed to like it well enough. I guess if I ate all the bugs, that might be a good toast. Several of the not too drunk patrons must have liked it too, because they got really loud and asked to play a game. Garreck challenged them to darts and the winner would get a plate of stinky cheese on ass crackers. Think that was the name. Sure smelt like it. I didn't even have to ask Spencer if it was nasty, I could smell it from here. We went to the other end of the bar. Garreck should have won, but for some reason that barmaid didn't count all of his points. And one of the drunk guys was cheating, so Spence bumped his leg when he was throwing. It seemed to make him throw better, because he won. Oh well. I was getting a little tipsy so we headed up to our room. Not sure if the other guys stayed to drink more, but that was an inspiring day for sure. Hopefully Mielikki will make Wiz Are We all better like I asked. Sure would like to

hear another of her songs. Hmm... maybe she can make up a song about us. Now that would be truly inspiring.