

Game Session 04/13/07

Personal Journal of Magnus Cornario

The Fifteenth Day of April, in the Year of our Lord 1530

Isle of Crete, Town of Kydonas

Capt. Ebellius has asked Jean-Claude to add to more to our band. Christshon De Marco is a human warrior whose skin has a golden tint. I get an uneasy feeling around him. The other is the shortest Frenchman I have ever seen. Indeed, he claims to be a Halfling and not a human at all. Whatever he is, Louis le Petite is a vile little troll of a being. Ebellius says that he is a thief and we might have need of his skills, but to keep an eye on him.

Jean-Claude wishes to take our new recruits into the forest and get them blooded before heading back to the Orc caves.

Mid-Afternoon

We did more than get our new troops blooded! We captured three Turkmen, including a Turkish Captain. We will be questioning them shortly.

There was an unusual note carried by the Captain Herryk (the Turkish Captain). He claims to have captured Trolls and attempted to transport them to his vile Empire. However, the not said that they faded away into nothingness away from this island. Much to think upon here.

After Sunset

We interrogated the Turks. Jean-Claude can be very intimidating at times. The Turks are planning to rally an Orcish army and take Kydonis by surprise. General Otto will be leading the army.

The Sixteenth Day of April, in the Year of our Lord 1530

Ebellius has detailed us to carry a message to Armeni regarding the Turkish offensive. We leave at once.

Mid-Afternoon

We were attacked by Centaurs! I thought them myths. Jean-Claude nearly got himself killed charging into the middle of them. They had some truly superb bows though, and some weapons and armor with unusual properties—magical if my spells are correct. Jean-Claude took the magical Greatsword.

Evening

Arrived at Armeni and warned the town. We are to head back tomorrow to clean out the Orcish caves. Commander of the town seems to think that is important – he is sending a couple of men with us – Kendrick, one of his best warriors and Antonio/Antonius (I forget his name at the moment) whom the commander claims has unusual abilities.

The Seventeenth Day of April, in the Year of our Lord 1530

Late Afternoon, In A Hidden Chamber

It has been an exhausting and dangerous day. Left Armeni at dawn. Arriving at the caves, Wulfgar found signs that thousands of orcs had recently been here. There were a few orcs remaining, however and we fought them. Managed to get that damn *Conjuring the Vast Domain of Arachne* spell to work for the first time. Personally, I think that name is too long – I'll just it Web. Orcs had a magical Greatsword and two rifles and well as some other fine equipment. Also found 2000 gold pieces as well as an equal amount of silver and copper.

After the orcs, we encountered four large, lean humanoids with an especially vile disposition. My best guess is that these were Trolls, another mythical creature that is more real than first thought. Vicious battle, but we fought well.

Trolls were in what appears to be an abandoned Temple of Helios. We found a hidden portal (most unusual mechanism) behind the far wall. It led us to the chamber where I write this. The chamber has four doors, each with a Greek word written on it. From left to right, they are AETNA, AEGIS, ARGUS, and ABUS.