

Legends of Steel Session Summary – July 19, 2009

Attendance

Paul (Oka the jungle savage) has been reading “Pride and Prejudice and Zombies” at Ernest’s recommendation. Not having a copy of the original, they are left to wonder if the “balls” innuendo was inserted by the original author or the zombie master. We could see it going either way.

Chuck (the Savage Molester) defends the honor of “Torchwood” to the dubious. Then he goes quiet as he cuts little paper things, doles out glass beads, assembles cards, and performs other GM prep duties while everyone happily gambols about Chris’ kitchen.

Chris (Singh the Thuggee) putters about, baking. And he tries to give us jars of orange marmalade. And cans of Modelo Especial (beer, for you Yankees out there). Apparently it’s “clean out the pantry” day.

Tim (Kaitamo the Mongol archer) reminisces about his recent visits to Rain, a local gay bar. “They are so welcoming there! I tell them I’m straight and they say that’s fine, and then they buy me a lot of shots! I forget what happens after that though. What nice people.”

Ernest (Manoj the Sikh warrior) describes his trauma from watching “Pom Poko,” a charming Studio Ghibli anime, with his daughter. The transforming raccoons were cute and the story was good; they use their magical powers to try to chase off humans developing their woods. And then they start attacking cops with their huge nutsacks. His fatherly lying skills have been given one of their most demanding workouts.

Lunchies

We go to Teji’s, a local great Indian food place, to get into the mood for the game (as Chris, Ernest, and the absent Bruce are playing characters of fantasy-Indian descent). Everyone reviews their characters, their sidekicks, and in some cases their sidekicks’ sidekicks. (Remember as you read on – Singh, Manoj, and Baba Ali are Indian-Indians, but Puna the Bear Clan, and the deceased Wolf Clan are “Native American” Indians. I’m

referring to them as Indians because it makes marginally more sense than Native Americans given that they're in a fantasy world.

Wandering in the Woods

Manoj is hunting *Jobert* the escaped river pirate through the woods when *Oka*, *Kaitamo*, and *Singh* burst screaming out of a copse of trees and run by him. "Uh, guys?" he ventures as *Kaitamo* and *Singh* disappear into the deeps. Then a werewolf bursts out behind them in hot pursuit.

Oka wheels as he reaches *Manoj* and leaps into a bush to lie in ambush. *Manoj* takes the hint and leaps into the bushes on the other side of the trail. Everyone else keeps fleeing at top speed.

The werewolf homes right in on *Oka* and his puma *Kura*. It tears into the savage and deals him a horrible wound – but never mind, he spends a bennie to get out of it. *Manoj* whacks the werewolf across the back with his halberd and stuns it briefly, but it recovers and attacks *Oka* again. *Manoj* whacks it again and yells, "So was there a plan here?" The werewolf rips into the cat as well. Bennies flow like arterial blood. *Manoj* yells, "It's all or nothing!" and plays his "Inspiration" plot card to get everyone a +2 for the rest of the round. *Oka* and *Kura* leap on the werewolf and grapple it. *Manoj* sweeps its legs with his halberd so they can bear it to the ground. The werewolf tosses *Oka* off, but the leopard keeps its claws in him. *Oka* jumps back on and grabs hold tightly.

Kaitamo comes running back up and fires arrows at the grappling mass. "Sweet Hala!" curses *Manoj* as he sees arrows thumping into the turf near the melee. *Oka* successfully flips the werewolf over on its belly and starts trying to pin it. The leopard rakes at its head. *Manoj* tries to join the grapple but the flailing claws back him off.

Kaitamo's girlfriend *Puna* improvises a sling out of her skimpy buckskin top and hands it to *Kaitamo*, who uses it to fire a silver piece into the werewolf! It embeds itself in the werewolf's forehead and draws blood. *Manoj* sees this and grabs the mane on the back of the werewolf's head and hauls it back so that it presents a better target. *Oka* continues to pin its body WWE-style.

Manoj growls into the werewolf's ear, "See your death approaching!" *Kaitamo* fires another silver piece right through its eye into its brain! It dies, and as it does it

transforms back into a scruffy looking (dead) mercenary. Kaitamo says, “I want my money back, but I don’t know if I should take it out.” “I’ll pay you back,” growls Manoj as he lops its head off with his halberd.

Puna calmly replaces her top with a typical heathen lack of modesty. Kaitamo binds Kura’s wounds. We consider whether it may be turning into a were-cat-wolf-thing. “Dogs and cats, living together!” exclaims Singh, who finally arrives to help the group.

Hooray for Smallpox

To celebrate, we discuss the movie “Short Bus” and then argue about whether we could get some silver weapons made (or off the shelf). We then argue about how worthless the Bear Clan Indians are. We ask them if their hunting parties know if these yoyos are part of a larger army or what, and how one might kill a dragon. They just chew their retard pemmican and shrug.

Manoj tries to get an explanation of the plot and rundown of the enemy force disposition from the party, since he missed their big fight last time. This is hard. Apparently there’s a magic green rock that the bad guys want and the party collapsed a cave on it (after trying to shoot it back into space with a catapult), but the enemy priests can detect it and can probably find it and dig it out and this might be “bad.” The bad guys, now that they have been slightly reduced, are comprised of maybe four priests and a dozen mercs and the priest-boss. And a dragon. We send Kaitamo on his horse to town to buy silver arrowheads and spear points. Oka, Singh, and Manoj remain.

Kaitamo gets to town and rambles an insane story about needing silver claw caps because we have trained war cats going off to fight in the werewolf wars... Once he hands about 500 silver over to the weaponsmith the guy says “Whatever you want, man.” Realistically, spear points and arrowheads is about as much as he can do. Then, the Mongol goes to random gay bars in town and asks about dragons and dragonslaying. This doesn’t go well so finally he shells out to hire a sage. Turns out, what they saw wasn’t a dragon, but a skink-weasel. You may know them as wyverns. No special powers, just a big flying lizard larger than a horse.

Oka and Singh scout as Manoj guards the collapsed cave where the big green rock is. They don’t find an army of 2000 guys backing this contingent so that’s happy. The

leader flies around on his wyvern a couple hours each day and seems to be getting closer to the stone. The rest – half guard the camp and the other half forages and scouts.

Oka sets a snare trap next to a stream and we lay in wait. A foraging party comes by and are swiftly murdered.

Kaitamo arrives and delivers a long confusing diatribe about wyverns. Oka demands, “Who made this spearhead, a fishwife?” “Well, you didn’t tell me not to go to a fishwife...”

Hey Diddle Diddle

We devise a plan to go assault the troops while they’re engaged in breaking their camp and wyvern-boy is away. Oka likes this plan because it’s simple enough to remember. We’re not very sneaky – as we approach, Singh steps on Kura’s tail, generating a yowl. We sigh and advance on them. Kaitamo shoots one down as we close.

They fire a volley of arrows at us and the four spellcasting acolytes come out of their tent. One casts fear, and envelops most of the group. Oka and Puna are terrified! Puna shakes it off and leaps upon one of the Brothers of Yago, felling him. Puna and her cat work around some mooks on the right flank. Manoj strides up and decapitates two cultist at once to clear up the middle. Kaitamo shoots an acolyte and shakes him. A bowman shoots a crossbow bolt into Singh.

One acolyte drains Manoj’s vitality and another zaps him with necromantic energy. One tries to zap Kaitamo and he shoots her dead in response. Puna and her cat continue on their rampage and fell an acolyte.

Two acolytes zap Manoj and two Brothers shoot his with crossbows. He staggers back behind a tent to tend his wounds. Oka and Kura replace him and down one of the Brothers. Puna and her big cat finish off the right flank and start moving towards the central casters; Kaitamo shoots one of them as a distraction. The other one casts fear on the group again and gives Kaitamo a long term phobia. Fear is the ultimate dick move spell in Savage Worlds; it doesn’t prevent you from being slaughtered, it just gives the people that did it a high shrink bill. Kaitamo shoots him down in response.

Oka and Kura fell the last Brother of Yago and Manoj strides in to hack the final acolyte down. The two mooks who have been holding Singh off for the entire combat are quickly overwhelmed by the rest of the party's residual actions.

We do doctoring on the group (mainly Manoj). Everyone gets healed up OK.

The Camp Is Ours!

- The four Brothers of Yago have leather armor, longswords, and crossbows.
- The eight guards have shortswords and bucklers.
- The four acolytes have 68 sp.

We burn a couple of the tents to make the place look totally trashed and retire inside the big fancy tent and lounge on the silk cushions and drink the fancy tea found there. We wait for the head guy and his wyvern to show up in order to kill them. Manoj and Singh set up in two of the other tents and leave the big tent to the two couples. What exact pairings the two "couples" consists of is best left to the imagination.

Sure enough, the rest of the goon squad shows up. They have six Brothers of Yago, two acolytes, a werewolf, and the leader on his wyvern! They start searching their ruined camp.

Oka and Puna charge out of the main tent into the Brothers. One falls immediately, though the kitty gets an ouchie. The wyvern rider flies over and drops a Molotov cocktail, scorching Oka and Puna. Then one of the Brothers slashes Oka and the werewolf finishes him off. Manoj comes out of the tent and attacks the werewolf with his silver spear, but can't hit him.

Singh slips out of a tent behind one of the acolytes and strangles her to death. Kaitamo comes out firing at the werewolf, shaking it. Puna snatches up Oka's silver spear and attacks the werewolf too. The same Brother who badly wounded Oka slashes her and nearly fells her.

Singh walks over behind the second caster and strangles him too. The wyvern rider drops more Molotovs on Kaitamo and his girlfriend's cat. Oka's panther slays a Brother. Another Brother sees Singh and goes after him out on the periphery of the tent.

The werewolf unloads on Puna and she spends her last bennie to soak it. Kaitamo, with sure aim, shoots a silvered arrow right into the werewolf's heart for an unprecedented amount of damage for the game (60, with a Joker and dead aim!). It is barely alive. Puna tries to finish it off but misses; her cat tears apart Brothers near her.

Singh kills his opponent and taunts him with a "You smell like feet!" as he steps over him and attacks one of the couple remaining Brothers, but Kura steals his kill. The guy on the wyvern bugs out for home!

The wounded werewolf flails at its assailants, but it's lost too much blood. Kaitamo shoots it down in cold blood. The one remaining Brother is shown no mercy by the party felines, who have their blood up.

Kaitamo squints at the wyvern in the distance. It's at extreme range for his longbow. He pulls back his string and lets fly. The arrow wafts through the air for many long seconds and hits the wyvern rider. An incredible exploding damage roll later, the rider lolls unconscious in his saddle and the wyvern flies off into the distance carrying a sack lunch.

Conclusion

We earn 4 xp each!