

# REAVERS ON THE SEAS OF FATE - SESSION SUMMARY 03/14/2021

## TODAY'S EPISODE: NIGHT OF THE SHARK PART III

Our heroes sailed the *Chainbreaker* into Port Shaw moments before Dajobas' cultists started the Night of the Shark. Once there, our heroes split into three teams to rescue their dependents and gather allies. Now rejoined, the dependents are hidden in the jungle while the allies formed a rescue party to recover the shaman Milliauka and a Mwangi scrimshaw whale jawbone artifact.

Our 8<sup>th</sup> level heroes are:

- ♣ Captain **Sindawe** of the *Chainbreaker*, the fist-punchin' Mwangi monk (Chris).
- ♣ Chief Gunner **Wogan**, the pistol-packin' celibate cleric of Gozreh (Patrick).
- ♣ Quartermaster **Serpent**, the staff-bashin' Ulfen druid/ranger and his snake Saluthra (Paul).

### Whale Jawbone Ain't Enough

Wogan, Serpent, Samaritha, Sindawe, Saluthra, Father Zalen, Mitabu, Mokoli Ali'i (Chief Mokoli), two of his native warriors (Tambo and Chaga), and the Mwangi shaman Milliauka, stand in the corpse strewn Kraken's Gullet restaurant. The shaman recounts his encounter with Dajobas' followers and the snippets of conversation he overheard: "I escaped and hid when Dajobas' wicked followers attacked us. The warriors assigned by Mokoli Ali'i to safeguard me and the jawbone bravely purchased my evasion with their lives. They took our Mwangi councilman prisoner and slaughtered everyone else without remorse. They sought me out with their heightened smell until I deployed an old shaman trick to mask scents with the stench of copulating fruit monkeys. As they widened their search to cover the floors above I heard them yell back and forth about an unholy site down by the docks... They were to take the jawbone as soon as possible so that others might free

Dajobas to roam this world. Just as important some of the sacrifices are not killed...instead they are recruited (bitten) into the were-shark ranks.”

Sindawe silently rages that they now have to stop the sacrifices to keep Port Shaw from becoming “that place full of were-sharks”.

Wogan revives the unconscious native councilman Nakuakua, who was beaten by the were-sharks, but not bitten. Said man demands, “You must take me to the safe side of town (Jade District). Barrison Hargrove will keep us safe.”

Wogan notes the man’s physical signs of dragonsmoke addiction.

Sindawe suggests, “You go to Barrison Hargrove’s house and tell him to send reinforcements to the docks. We’ll go to the docks immediately to deal with the were-shark recruitment problem.”

Tambo is offered as a one-man escort for the nervous councilman. Tambo is also taken aside and ordered, “tell them nothing of the jawbone or the shaman!” He nods in agreement.

### *To The Docks*

The group, minus the councilman and Tambo, head to the docks. The streets are dark. Lights and shrieking are seen and heard from the direction of the docks.

Milliauka explains, “The jawbone is a potent weapon against Dajobas’ followers. It can be destroyed by those followers if they feed it to the shark with the ever-hungry stomach. And we win if we kill Dajobas’ Dalang, religious speak for chosen one. We also have to ensheath the jawbone in the Dalang’s flesh.”

Wogan asks, “Would that be Jalamar? The priest we fought on Look Out Island?”

Father Zalen asks, surprised, “Father Jalarar? <he gives a brief description>. He was supposed to become the priest of Gozreh here. He went away for Gozreh / religious training, then disappeared on the return voyage, so they sent me instead.”

Everyone agrees that Jalarar the Gozreh priest and Jalarar the Dajobas priest are the same guy.

Sindawe asks Father Zalen, “Any dirt on Jalarar we can use against him?”

Father Zalen thinks and replied, “He went on a quest for Gozreh’s sacred bird but brought back the wrong bird.” Wogan gasps in horror!

Sindawe asks, “What does the whalebone do?”

Millianka explains, “It is a symbol of Mwangi leadership. You could use it beat someone to death but it makes a poor weapon.”

They hurry toward the docks. The victim noises become more clear. The action is around the docks, lit by torches. 100’ off the dock in the harbor is a makeshift raft with a bunch of people on it. The people are tied up among barrels of whale oil. A were-shark bearing a torch stands among them. The raft prisoners include the dock master, a friendly alcoholic sea captain, his first mate, and everyone, crew and passengers, that was left onboard the *Chainbreaker*.

There are more people on the dock, including relations and friends of those on the makeshift raft. The dragoons and Salty Dogs in their ranks are trying to establish order, but everyone is upset that their friends and family are on board the floating bomb. Occasionally, someone gets shoved into the water and eaten by the many sharks there.

Samaritha offers, “I have *fly* spells!”

Wogan, “I have a *sleet storm* spell to quench that torch!”

Serpent says to Sindawe, “We can fly over there and rescue the hostages!”

A were-shark in hybrid form waves a bloody greatsword around and addresses the crowd, “I am the Dalang of Dajobas! Here for the Jawbone! Bring it to me or your loved ones will die a fiery death!” He then points at our heroes and their allies.

The crowd turns on our heroes and begins edging forward.

Wogan, Serpent, and Sindawe silently agree, “That’s not Dalang Jalamar! We saw him already and it’s not this guy. This stinks of misdirection.”

Chief Mokoli holds the jawbone high and commands, “I am Mokoli Ali’i, the one true leader of the Tulita tribe! Fight against your oppressors!” The natives in the crowd waver, then start throwing elbows at the non-Mwangi in the crowd.

Wogan casts *sleet storm* on the raft, extinguishing the torches there and covering it a dense mist that blocks line of sight and darkvision. Samaritha casts *fly* on Serpent.

Mokoli orders the native townspeople, “You men stay here and fight alongside me!” A cheer goes up from the Mwangi as they surge forward to join him.

He hands the jawbone to Sindawe, “Feel free to bring it back so we can stick it in the Dalang!”

Sindawe nods, but tells them, “That’s not the Dalang!”

Mokoli and Milliauka cast about nervously.

Sindawe jogs away from the dock, waving the jawbone, and yelling at the crowd, “I have the jawbone. Can you catch me?” Most of the able bodied colonial men in the crowd give chase.

Milliauka casts sleep on the non-Mwangi portion of the crowd; a half-dozen or more people collapse and begin sleeping. Mitabu throws a bomb at the false Jalamar, who burns but doesn’t seem much impressed.

Some of the mob seize torches and light whale oil casks, setting portions of the dock on fire. They also turn into were-sharks.

Samaritha casts *summon monster III* from a scroll.

The false Jalarum rushes our heroes and their allies. His cutlass connects with Samaritha (30 points). Chaga counterattacks with his rage, power attack, and great club (12pts). Serpent joins in the action (45pts). Zalen casts *sanctuary* on Samaritha.

Milliauka cries out, "I am blinded!"

Wogan swivels around, looking for a source of the magic, and spots a were-shark in the water clinging to a piling. He yells out and shoots his musket, "It's the real Dalang!"

The hostile portion of the Port Shaw mob chases Sindawe, but his monk speed gives him the edge. The Mwangi in the mob remain dockside and push the remaining non-combatants away from were-sharks and fire and water; the non-combatants are having none of that and object to being man-handled by natives despite it being in their best interest.

Chief Mokoli rages and stabs the False Jalarum repeatedly with his silversheen spear (41pts). Mitabu slips an ad hoc electrical trap under the were-shark's feet (13pts).

The were-sharks that had been hidden in the crowd push their way through the milling people and close with our heroes and their allies. Mitabu takes several sword swings. Two gang up on the blind Milliauka. Samaritha casts *mirror image* on herself.

False Jalarum glares at Mokoli, leaving the man shaken, then swings his greatsword into Serpent (42pts), Mokoli (40pts), and Mitabu (37pts).

Milliauka casts *remove curse* on himself. "I can see!"

The actual Jalarum casts *flame strike* upon the raft, jump starting the intended whale oil fire there. One of the wounded *Chainbreaker* crew (Kunto) and their own hostage, Erina, die in the

initial strike and the following oil fire. One of the four infiltrator were-sharks is cut down by Chaga's great club.

Wogan slams the *staff of rightful rule* onto the ground while screaming, "Gozreh SPEAKS!" Lightning falls from the heavens striking all five were-sharks around him (57pts, DC 20/18).

Saluthra grabs the False Jalamar but fails to grapple (36 fails!) biting for 17pts. Serpent swings his battle ax into the wounded were-shark's flesh, then bites it with barbaric rage (39pts). The shaken Mokoli raises the occasion by stabbing his silversheen spear into the False Jalamar... a lot (41pts).

The Mwangi now following Chief Mokoli drag the non-combatants on the burning dock to safety.

Sindawe leads the mob away for a while before turning a corner and stealthing away. The crowd goes running past.

Milliauka approaches the water's edge and begins *animal trance* on the sharks, magical and mundane, in the port's water.

Mitabu slips into position for a sneak attack on a were-shark (19pts) who dies. The remaining infiltrator were-sharks attack our heroes and their allies: Saluthra, Mitabu, and Mokoli. Mokoli falls (-3), blood pouring from his wounds.

Samaritha throws a *lightning bolt* at the True Jalamar (19pts), while the were-shark aboard the homemade raft begins executing prisoners by biting off their heads.

Jalamar throws an *unholy blight* at his enemies on shore. The evil PCs shrug it off. Some are neutral (17 DC, 26pts, save for half). The good are the worst hit (DC 17, 34pts, save for half, sickened).

A sickened and shaken Mokoli jabs his spear into a were-shark (23pts).

Serpent, free of melee foes, flies to the raft (30'\*20') to cast *gust of wind* on the fires there. The GM rules there is a 50% of extinguishing the flames; Serpent rolls 09. The sleet cloud is pushed away briefly, revealing a were-shark gnawing on a prisoner. The remaining prisoners shriek in terror.

Father Zalen's *called lightning* electrocutes the trio of were-sharks back on the dock. Were-sharks bite and slash flesh. Wogan's channeled energy revives the chieftain, who stabs again with silver spear.

Sindawe returns to the area to see all but the true Jalamar. He wades into the melee.

Mitabu's sneak attacks kill a were-shark. The were-shark aboard the raft kills another prisoner as the sleet spell again obscures sight on the raft. Serpent changes form, thanks to Snake Totem, to a hybrid snake man so he can gain scent. Wogan is bitten (14pts).

Samaritha runs along the dock to get closer to Jalamar, then casts *magic missile* (13pts). He in turn swims closer to her and throws a lusterless pearl (explodes for damage but fails to enclose her in a *resilient sphere*).

Wogan channels positive energy to heal his comrades (16pts), then yells, "Great Pele! There floats your enemy's servant, Jalamar!" Wogan calls in his favor from the volcano goddess Pele!

Volcanic debris rains down from on high upon Jalamar, striking and boiling him. He disappears under a cloud of ash.

A sickened Chaga swings his great club at a were-shark who is then grabbed and crushed by Saluthra's coils. Father Zalen's healing burst helps his many wounded comrades. A sickened Mokoli and Sindawe kill the last were-shark.

The Mwangi part of the mob continues dragging the non-combatants away from the fires and carnage. Mitabu moves with them.

Serpent's senses tell him more were-sharks have climbed aboard the raft, but mostly it is the screams of dying prisoners as the were-sharks eat them. Serpent spends a gold coin (fate point) to save a trio of prisoners, including their hapless crewman Lefty, from certain death... A cannon shot rings out from the Chainbreaker! A heretofore unnoticed rope loop tightens around one of the were-shark's legs and suddenly catapults him through the air far into the harbor. The other were-shark sheds a skinned shark skin disguise to reveal that he is really pirate Falken Drango! He apparently arranged a cannon shot tied to a rope to drag the new were-shark off the raft's surface, fired by JJ the seamunculus who avoided capture when the Chainbreaker was overrun. "Pirate!" he bellows proudly.

Samaritha braves the dock fires (thanks to *protection from energy (fire)*) and returns to her allies. Just in time for a *blade barrier* of shark teeth to cut their ranks. The barrier cuts across the dock; one on side is the burning dock and much further out is the raft. On the other side is relative safety.

Samaritha ends up on the land side of the barrier. Sindawe decides to dive for the raft side. Wogan, Father Zalen, and some others take the full brunt of the barrier (35pts).

The raft is 100' off of the dock. The various wharves at dock's end are on fire. To the right between the dock and the raft is an area of water being pummeled by volcanic debris. A large shark fin moves away from there. The shaman Milliauka continues his animal hypnotizing chant on the lesser sharks; he stands at the dock's edge. Chief Mokoli and Changa join the dockside group.

Next time - the conclusion of the Night of the Shark!