

# Journal of the Xterminators

## Enlightening the Masses to Mystra's Grace

Written by Nathaniel Moonwayne, Paladin of Mystra

### Characters:

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| <ol style="list-style-type: none"><li>1) Phullergh Dotfive<ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>• Sean O'Brien</li></ul></li><li>2) Wistari-Rainn<ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>• Kim Vaessen</li></ul></li><li>3) Garreck Palegold<ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>• Pete Bonacci</li></ul></li><li>4) Phineas Starmantle<ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>• Brian S.</li></ul></li></ol> | <ol style="list-style-type: none"><li>5) Vern of Shadowdale, Cleric of Lathander<ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>• Robert W.</li></ul></li><li>6) Avylyn, Paladin of Lathander<ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>• Leah S.</li></ul></li><li>7) Nathaniel Moonwayne, Paladin of Mystra<ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>• David H.</li></ul></li></ol> |
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### Journal Entry – 20 Novius 1008:

#### Day

Two days ago I was just concluding some training at 'The Beacon', when an acolyte invited me to visit with 'Mariah Perselen' a Cleric of Mystra. She told me that the Church of Mystra is very interested in learning firsthand about any magic items recovered from Shraevyn's Tomb. She went on to explain that I could learn more from a man known only as 'X', who lives in a manor just east of Whillip. I was summoned to the manor, where I met with this X, who told me about the Exterminators (Xterminators?), and their adventures. He stated he had an urgent message for Thrush, the whisper gnome scout, one of their group to take an extended leave of absence due to some family emergency.

Most recently the Xterminators had undertaken a secretive mission to recover some magic items and assist the freedom loving peoples of the Dales. He learned about the Zhentarim, Randal Morn, and the mystery of his kidnapping as well as the history of Shraevyn the renowned weapons mage. As the Church of Mystra is interested in all things magical, and keeping powerful magic items from those who would abuse or misuse such items to the ill of the Realms, I volunteered to deliver this message to the Xterminators, and to possibly assist in their latest quest since they will be a member down.

I met the Xterminators at Shraevyn's Tomb shortly after setting up a temporary camp outside the entrance. Apparently they encountered a number of undead, including skeletal owlbears, and skeletal wyverns as well as more standard ilk. They were searching for evidence of Randal Morn, and specifically the Sword of the Dales, which they found placed inside an elaborate sarcophagus containing a wooden casket.

The Sword of the Dales had a note tied to the handle that Thrush read to the party as he casually handed it to Phineas, an elven illusionist, to hold. The note was given to Phullergh, the halfling druid, who apparently keeps track of such clues. Per the message, Randal Mourn is apparently somewhere in the Spiderhaunt Woods. If the party isn't able to find Randal Mourn, the note requests that the group find his sister in Shadowdale and give her the Sword of the Dales.

I delivered the message from X to Thrush as per my directions. Apparently his mother is in some sort of trouble that requires his attention. As a sign that it, in fact, came from his mother a plushie owlbear wearing a lumberjack outfit complete with wooden clogs was provided. Contained along with the note was a teleportation scroll, that would only work on Thrush. So giving his beloved hunting dog, Highflyer, that he was apparently using as a mount, into Vern of Shadowdale's keeping he read the scroll and BAMF teleported out. Why does such magic make such a hideous and obvious sound anyway? I must pray to Mystra to at least lower the vociferation of such magic.

The only other of note that seemed out of place is Phullergh, as he asked to see my greatsword, which I hesitantly handed to him. He proceeded to limp around the campfire awkwardly (he appears to have a permanent injury to one of his legs, I will pray to Mystra to allow us to discover magic to make him whole again) swinging the sword and making swishing sounds... I suspect he is mentally deficit. I can only hope that the others of this group are not similarly inclined.

### **Night**

We decided to move camp a few miles down the trail to not be immediately outside of Shraevyn's Tomb given that the Zhentarim were aware of its location and were actively patrolling the area. We were beset upon by a number of skeletons in the middle of the night. Luckily I was awoken by the sounds of combat. What happened to the folks on watch and why didn't they alert the rest of us? Luckily it was only standard skeletons, that oddly enough seemed intent on my personage for some reason. I wonder if this has to do with the curse my mother told me about... Regardless they were destroyed by Vern turning undead. We estimate that it is roughly forty miles to the Spiderhaunt Woods, with only eight miles to get us to the Tethyamar Trail leading to the woods proper.

### **Journal Entry – 21 Novius 1008:**

#### **Day**

Luckily the day was uneventful.

#### **Night**

We ended up being attacked by small band of a dozen goblins in the early morning hours. Combat was well underway when a boisterous Valkyrie battle cry was given by Wistari, our resident bard. Seriously what are the people on watch doing that combat is well underway before someone who wasn't even on watch had to call it out? They were armed with a number of weak barbed bolas, and equally barbed daggers. They were carrying a banner of two broken bones forming an X on a red background. After slaughtering almost all of them, three managed to escape running for the cover of darkness.

### **Journal Entry – 22 Novius 1008:**

#### **Day**

That morning we decided to give the Sword of the Dales to Avylyn, a paladin similar to myself, but following the tenet of Lathander.

#### **Night**

That night we were greeted by Holly Haldane, a ranger of the Desert mouth Mountains, in the Dagger Hills. With her were three mountain orcs, two of whom clearly radiated evil to my sensitive perception granted the Lady of Magic. The orcs were dragging along an elk carcass and the group asked to join our campfire offering to share the elk for repast.

They had been hunting goblins of the Broken Bone Tribe, leaving a dozen or so to run off. Almost assuredly these are the same goblins who had attacked us the night before. They have a camp, specifically the Brightblade Trader's Camp where the Tesh River meets the mountains in the Tesh valley that has been attacked by this same tribe, hence the purpose of their hunt. They also warned us of the Zhentarim, as they have patrols along the Tesh River and Tethyamar Trail.

**Journal Entry – DD MMM 100Y:**

**Day**

TBD.

**Night**

TBD.