

Quests of Doom 4

The Hunter's Game

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GAMES

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The Hunter's Game

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Table of Contents

Credits	p. I
The Hunter's Game	p. 4
Map Appendix	p. 24
Legal Appendix	p. 29

The Hunter's Game

In my opinion, crocodiles sprang from the warped imagination of a deranged god on his worst day. Brutal and supremely cunning, these ruthless predators are the swamps' ultimate killing machines. Still, there is something about the beast's primeval savagery that belies a creature infinitely more fascinating than its outward appearance leads one to believe. While the primitive animal contorts its victim during a terrifying death roll, the cruel reptile's remorseless eyes pierce the mortal veil and callously watch as the soul slips its surly bonds, commencing the timeless journey to the Great Beyond, creating an intimacy unmatched in the animal kingdom.

— Brock Answin, Dyrgalas naturalist

The Hunter's Game is a 4th-level adventure that leads the PCs into the foreboding Dyrgalas Fens, a temperate swamp in the Harwood Forest nestled between the Wolf Hills and Low Hills. Dyrgalas Fens is overrun by an eclectic collection of malevolent monsters, xenophobic humanoids, and foul beasts. When some of the region's finest gentlemen and ladies never return from their excursions to the Answin Hunting Lodge, the PCs must investigate their mysterious disappearances. The journey leads them into the figurative heart of darkness, taking them not only deeper into the dreadful Dyrgalas, but also plunging them into the harrowing abyss of hatred and greed.

Adventure Background

Brock Answin had long been fascinated by the crocodiles and other reptilian life of the Drijoc Delta as he grew up. His father, older brothers, and uncles were all fishermen of the nearby Tywyl Bay, but Brock's heart lay among the languid channels and still pools of the delta. As he sat at the knee of the local bokor, listening to his teachings about the world and the Loa, he learned that the Drijoc Delta was but a smaller reflection of the wetlands that were its source. For upriver in the depths of the Harwood Forest where the Drijoc River found its source was the great Dyrgalas, a vast wooded swampland through which the river flowed on its journey to the sea.

When Brock came of age, he resolved to make his way up the Drijoc and see the Dyrgalas for himself. But the journey upriver was perilous; it passed through the Coreodor Belt, the stretch of land between the shore and the forest — a 50-mile-wide band of badlands inhabited by lawless men, diseased outcasts, and feral animals. It was no trip for a young man to be taking on his own. However, Brock was in luck because before long a holy man arrived in his tiny village. Quantinimus was a cleric of Sefagreth out of Cerediun Province. He had been hired to minister to the workers in the lumber camps of the upper Harwood and had taken ship to travel upriver to his new parish.

Unfortunately for Quantinimus, his frugality in hiring a ship out of the port of Banis had resulted in a ship's captain of less than exceptional skill. And when a storm on Tywyl Bay blew them off course, the holy man's ship landed at the mouth of the Drijoc River instead of the mouth of the Hyon River farther to the east as intended. Rather than wait for a ship making the long journey around Pruden Point back to the port of Tuller at the Hyon's mouth or making a danger-fraught overland journey along the long axis of the Coreodor Belt, Quantinimus elected to hire a boat to take him upriver on the Drijoc instead. Its length past near the town of Carson's Mill where he was expected and would serve as a suitable secondary route. Finding no local boatmen planning on heading upriver any time soon, the cleric's gaze fell upon a young man who had recently outfitted a raft for just such a journey. Quantinimus liked the fire in the young man's eyes and hired him to take him upriver as far as the drop off near Carson's Mill. They would share the journey's dangers and the security of having an extra pair of eyes to watch for them.

The trip up the Drijoc passed without major incident, though as Brock made passage through the Dyrgalas at last, he was awestruck by the waterlogged world he found and its infinite variety of animals, reptiles, and

Swamp or Fen?

The Dyrgalas Fens are technically a swamp rather than a fen. Much like the modern world, residents of the **Lost Lands** who have the chance to name geographic features often don't know, or care, about technicalities like the differences between a swamp, marsh, or fen. The distinction means little to the folk who are forced to live in its proximity and contend with the many challenges to survival it produces. However, the swamp is usually just referred to as *the* Dyrgalas anyway, so the discrepancy rarely comes up even in scholarly circles.

birds. At one point along the route he spotted the perfect location to build a lodge that he could use as a base camp to study the amazing diversity of life he had seen. He talked of little else for the remainder of the journey, and when he finally dropped Quantinimus off on the forested bank the two wished either other well and carried fond memories of their weeks spent traveling together through the amazing wetlands.

Brock never returned to the delta, choosing instead to establish his encampment at the spot he had chosen and begin his study on the swamp. Despite numerous close calls with vicious predators and aggressive humanoids over his tenuous first few months, he developed into a respectable naturalist. He honed his keen powers of observation, devised innovative survival techniques, and expanded his breadth of knowledge about his adopted habitat. Yet the burgeoning entrepreneur also saw an opportunity to share his passion for nature with others and simultaneously earn a handsome profit. Brock shrewdly forged an arrangement with a local band of lizardfolk he had maintained peaceful contact with for several years, offering them fresh meat, weaponry, and minor magical trinkets in exchange for their protection and cooperation with the monumental task of building a hunting lodge within the Dyrgalas.

With his labor force in place, Brock traveled to the cathedral city of Biltscrough, lying at the border of the duchies of Mains and Saxe. There he managed to secure financing from an investor named Joffrey Ium, a local capital (one of the old noble families of Foere), landowner, and inheritor of a small fortune. The project broke ground less than a month later and, within ten months, Answin Lodge opened to tremendous fanfare and interest. Those interested in visiting the lodge could book their stay through Ium in Biltscrough and then make the journey through the Wolf Hills to the small village of Fornlar at the edge of the Harwood. From there Brock had commissioned the building of a road leading into the forest and directly his lodge in the Dyrgalas.

For the next eight years, Brock's lodge flourished. Every week, his lizardfolk allies rendezvoused with the lodge's guests at the bend in the Loggers' Road where it forked off towards the Dyrgalas and escorted them to the hunting lodge proper for a formal tour and two nights' accommodations. Several years into his business, Brock found it useful to build several small enclosures on the property to house a bask of crocodiles and several other native beasts such as toads, lizards, snakes, and swamp rats. To further supplement his income, the explorer also offered personally guided safaris to an elite handful of clients, allowing them to hunt some of the wetlands' fiercest game. Despite an isolated mishap or inexplicable disappearance here and there, guests and their coins steadily poured into Answin Lodge.

Life in Hell

While Brock's fortunes were rising, the fates were not as kind to the traveling cleric who accompanied him. Carson's Mill^{GoD} turned out to

THE HUNTER'S GAME

be a rough, surly, oppressive place. A company town for the loggers of the forest, its mayor and local watch captain kept the peace with a harsh fist and kept the employees indebted through exorbitant rent fees and costs. The loggers, many of whom were little more than ne'er-do-wells, drunks, and ruffians, lived almost as indentured servants in the bleak place and cared little for Pastor Quantinimus and his messages of faith and perseverance through hard work. In fact, they rarely spoke to him except when in need of his healing gifts from the many, many hazards that presented themselves daily in their hardscrabble lives. The injuries were often too severe or too many in number for Quantinimus to keep up, which only painted him in a darker light in the eyes of the loggers.

Finally the term of the holy man's contract with the mining company expired, and he longed to return to his native Cerediun to seek some more peaceful and less-hostile parish to serve. Rather than take the dangerous log floats downriver to Tuller, he opted to travel overland back to the Drijoc River to seek passage down its languid length. He and Brock had exchanged correspondence over the years, and Quantinimus longed to see his old friend's dream of a Dyrgalas lodge in all its reality. To make the trip overland to the Drijoc and then secure a means of passage down its length he turned to a pair of logger brothers, Ruland and Reginald Grayharst, who had recently quit their logging jobs, discharged their debts to the company, and were looking to travel to the Drijoc Delta (where they claimed to have family) rather than take the usual Hyon River route. They claimed to have already arranged passage down the Drijoc and allowed Quantinimus to accompany them for only a modest fee.

The short overland journey to the banks of the Drijoc were uneventful, and soon the brothers' means of transportation arrived in the form of a lizardfolk who was poling a raft along the river's bank. The party boarded the raft and set out downriver as Quantinimus regaled them with tales of his old friend Brock Answin and his marvelous Dyrgalas lodge. Unfortunately for Quantinimus, he never saw his friend again or his lodge. For what Brock didn't know was that the logger brothers were actually wererocodiles and secretly members of a vile cult of the parasite god Rachiss that had set up operations in the abandoned ruins of an old asylum several miles upriver on the banks of the Drijoc^{GoD}. The brothers had not resigned their jobs and repaid their company debts but had rather murdered their hated foreman and devoured his body. They were leaving town quickly before the disappearance was traced back to them but couldn't simply head downriver on the Hyon because they knew the town watch would never let them leave without first paying off their debts (which of course they lacked the funds to do).

When the Grayharst brothers overheard Quantinimus talking about his intentions to travel down the Drijoc, they quickly formulated a plan. They sent word to their cult mates at the not-too-distant ruins and arranged for another cult member, the lizardfolk bard Shashana, to pick them and another passenger up on the banks of the Drijoc and carry them down to the Dyrgalas. They had heard of Answin's Lodge before and thought this represented an excellent opportunity to pay a visit to the swamp interloper and teach him to know the wrath of Rachiss. Shashana picked them up as planned, and by the times the logging bosses noticed that the brothers were gone they were already well on their way down the Drijoc and beyond the logging company's reach. Once they had pumped Quantinimus for all the information he possessed about the lodge, they revealed to him their crocodilian forms as well and he soon joined their former foreman as a meal for the savage creatures.

As they neared the lodge, the trio ditched their raft and began their plan to infiltrate the lodge and destroy it from within in honor of their god, Father Host, whose parasitic children killed their victims in much the same way. Ruland and Reginald took on their crocodile forms and posed as troublesome reptiles infringing on the lodge's territory. The herpetologist did what came naturally to him and soon subdued the aggressive crocs to add to his exhibit. Shashana likewise found work among the other indigenous lizardfolk as a guide and escort. No longer outsiders, they could now move about the hunting lodge with impunity, granting them access to the business's wealthy clients.

At first, the trio acted in concert to abduct, rob and kill their victims near the end of the guests' return trip through the Harwood Forest. They zeroed in on visitors from distant lands with no ties to the local communities. However, they soon realized they could double their profits if they sold these humanoids to the Dyrgalas' monstrous denizens, as

slaves, food, or to obtain ransoms from their distant families. Over the past 11 months, they have kidnapped 24 wealthy visitors. They initially exercised tremendous care selecting their targets. Yet avarice eventually trumps caution. They took more risks, leading to sloppy mistakes that now command the attention of distraught family members searching for missing loved ones, anxious government officials, and Brock's small but vocal legion of detractors. The greedy perpetrators also sense others have caught onto their murderous schemes, making the former prisoners even more unbalanced and impulsive. The adventurers investigating this delicate matter must sort through the clues and unmask the culprits behind these dastardly crimes. Only then can they save their unwilling captives from the clutches of the swamp's most depraved monstrous denizens.

^{GoD} See *Glades of Death* by Necromancer Games for more information.

^{QoD} See *Quests of Doom: Death in Dyrgalas* by Frog God Games for more information.

Adventure Synopsis

The cathedral city of Biltscrough to the north of the Dyrgalas is a logical starting point for this adventure, but any other locale in the region, including the towns of Lortsbar to the west, Fornlar to the north, and Tuller to the southeast, also fits the bill. Alternatively, with a few minor adjustments the GM may set the adventure in any other location of his choice, though the primary scenes still take place in a swamp. Regardless of the GM's decision in the preceding matter, the story begins when a worried family member or a government official contacts the PCs and asks them to investigate the events transpiring at Answin Lodge within the Dyrgalas. The adventure's initial foray takes them toward the swamp, either via the Loggers' Road from Fornlar or an alternative overland route if necessary.

Based upon the information they gathered before leaving, the heroes may rendezvous with Brock's lizardfolk escorts, including the treacherous Shashana, just inside the Harwood, or they may attempt to find the hunting lodge themselves. Whether they go it alone or accompany the lizardfolk, the journey through the untamed wetlands proves difficult. The Dyrgalas teems with hungry predators and monstrous denizens who beset the adventurers and their guides. After enduring the arduous hike through the Dyrgalas, the PCs arrive at Answin Lodge, where Brock Answin and his small staff await them.

The gregarious Brock eagerly greets the new arrivals, yet the PCs' allegations regarding the unexplained disappearances perplex him and his employees. The renowned naturalist cannot explain these events and gladly offers his assistance in their investigation. Inquiries and clues gathered at the scene point toward the conclusion that at least several malevolent creatures infiltrated the hunting lodge. With the PCs and Brock bearing down on them, the Grayharst brothers and Shashana act quickly to neutralize the threat. That night, Shashana uses her illusory magic to lure the characters into an isolated location where the vicious wererocodiles await. To make matters worse, the natural lycanthropes recently spread their curse to two of Brock's lizardfolk employees. These wererocodiles, led by Ruland and Reginald and joined by Shashana, descend on the PCs, Brock, and his staff, who with their combined forces must fend off the assault.

In the aftermath of the vicious attack, the PCs discover the siblings and their associate did not act alone. The rapacious trio sold the captives to three of the Dyrgalas Fens' most sinister denizens: Grizzelda a vile green hag, Berseus a cyclops outcast, and a pair of cruel harpy sisters. Using a crude map found among the conspirators' personal possessions along with Brock's knowledge of the terrain and rumors about the creatures' whereabouts, the PCs venture deeper into the Dyrgalas, where they must liberate the unfortunate souls from their captors and return them to safety.

Starting the Adventure

The adventure begins with the PCs in Biltscrough or some other suitable locale where they learn of the trouble in the Dyrgalas and are hired to investigate the matter. The cathedral city of Biltscrough is the most advantageous location to start the adventure. The sprawling city boasts a large population, giving the PCs ample opportunities to gather

QUESTS OF DOOM 4

information about Answin Lodge, the vast swamp surrounding it, and the man who built and oversees the wilderness operation. Down the Loggers' Road from Biltscrough is the town of Fornlar, which lies on the northern fringe of the Harwood Forest and provides the most direct route to the lodge in the Dyrgalas.

Hooks

The PCs are likely drawn into the adventure's events in one of two ways. The distressing news regarding the disappearances from Answin Lodge worries its primary financier, Joffrey Ium, who fears any negative publicity about the business may jeopardize the long-term viability of his only profitable venture. Alternatively, one of the missing persons' family members contacts the PCs and asks them to locate their loved one. With these interests in mind, the GM may use one or more of the following hooks or create one of his own to set the adventure into motion.

Protecting My Investment

Eight years ago, the jocular Brock Answin convinced the young scion of the Ium family, **Joffrey Ium** (CN male human aristocrat 4; Cha 14; Bluff +7) to make him a substantial loan in order to construct Answin Hunting Lodge. The unsavory rumors swirling around his prized investment greatly worry the debt-laden aristocrat. Using his influence, he arranges a meeting with the PCs and approaches them with a tantalizing proposition. He offers the equivalent of one year of payments on Brock's loan note (1,800 gp), payable in three payments, in exchange for them venturing to Answin Hunting Lodge and resolving the controversy troubling the establishment. As a seasoned businessman, Joffrey is open to negotiating the fee with two caveats: If the PCs demand more money, he agrees to repay them over a longer period of time, up to a maximum of 2,700 gp payable over 3 years. Conversely, Joffrey offers characters who insist on getting an immediate lump sum payment a smaller amount, beginning at 600 gp — the amount of the first payment — up to a maximum of 1,000 gp. When the parties come to terms on their arrangement, the nobleman tells the adventurers that six noteworthy people that he is aware of have never returned from Answin Lodge. These guests included most recently one of the city's Listeners **Shanga Halfshin** (CG female halfling expert 3; Wis 15; Profession [gardener] +7) and **Marafey Stadli** (CE male human rogue 3; Dex 15; Sleight of Hand +8), the prodigal son of the sheriff at Fornlar. Joffrey directs characters who make further inquiries about either individual to Wangard Halfshin, Shanga's concerned father (see **Family Closure** below).

Family Closure

On the edge of entering his second century, **Wangard Halfshin** (CG male halfling cleric of Mick O'Delving 5; Wis 16; Sense Motive +11), a well-known and beloved priest of the Halfling God, knows his mortal life is coming to a close. However, he cannot bear to think his precious daughter, Shanga Halfshin, four decades his junior, may depart this world before him. Though shaken in his faith, Mick's downtrodden servant offers the PCs a *divine scroll* containing 4 1st-level cleric spells of their choice, scribed at his level, in exchange for finding out what happened to Shanga and returning her home, if possible. Wangard is willing to negotiate, of course, and offers as much as 2 3rd-level spells, 3 2nd-level spells, or some combination with a total number of spell levels not greater than 6. (For example, 2 3rd-level spells, or 1 3rd-level spell and 3 1st-level spells, or 3 2nd-level spells, and so on.)

If the characters have already struck a bargain with Joffrey (see **Protecting My Investment**), the venerable cleric reduces his initial payment offer to 2 spells instead of 4, with a maximum negotiated price of 4 total spell levels. If the PCs attempt to fool Wangard by concealing or otherwise lying about their arrangement with Joffrey, Wangard rescinds his offer in its entirety and tells them he plans to look elsewhere for assistance. His attitude toward the PCs immediately shifts to unfriendly, and he refuses to discuss the matter any further with the characters unless they succeed in shifting his attitude back to friendly or better.

Wangard tells characters on good terms with him that Shanga left for the Answin Lodge about 2 months earlier and was scheduled to return 7

days ago. The 8 other visitors who accompanied her returned home safely without incident, though he quickly adds he does not personally know any of them well. After making several inquiries of them, they relayed the same tale. Shanga disappeared after they left the hunting lodge and before their arrival at the edge of the Dyrgalas Fens. None of her companions noticed anything out of the ordinary during the journey, and no one saw Shanga go off on her own at any point during the trip back.

Alternatively, if they begin the adventure in Fornlar, **Sheriff Olson** (NG male human fighter 3) may contact the PCs to locate his missing son. His terms and conditions are identical to Wangard, but unlike his ecclesiastical counterpart, the sheriff can offer no details about his son's disappearance.

Part One: The Dyrgalas Fens

Located along the main thoroughfare between the duchies of Mains and Saxe, the cathedral city of Biltscrough sits in the epicenter of trade and information within the southern Kingdoms of Foere. Traveling merchants, loggers, miners, adventurers, and pilgrims bring a plethora of tales and stories ranging from the mundane to the ridiculous. These rumors freely circulate throughout the city (or any other suitable locale of the GM's choice) on a constant basis. There is no need to succeed on a Diplomacy or Knowledge (local) check to gather this information. Merely conversing with Biltscrough's residents and visitors is sufficient to obtain 1d4 of these rumors per day spent asking around about the subject of the lodge.

- Since its creation eight years ago, roughly 1,500 visitors have made the trek to Answin Hunting Lodge. Every week at dawn on Mootsdag (Wednesday), a contingent of lizardfolk guides lead guests from the road at the edge of the Dyrgalas to Answin Lodge. The journey lasts about 8 hours, and visitors remain at the hunting lodge for two nights before departing at dawn on Sisterstag (Friday).

- A stay at Answin Lodge costs guests 100 gp. Brock charges 250 gp for a private, one-day safari with him. Stays can be extended for a week for a considerable additional charge.

- Common game hunted at the lodge includes crocodiles, otters, giant frogs, and giant constrictor snakes. When escorting visitors on a private safari, the potential prey includes shocker lizards, slurks, goblin dogs, and goliath frogs.

- Brock will consider leading an expedition against other, more dangerous game within the swamp though he never hunts lizardfolk to avoid offending his workers.

- Lizardfolk, bugbears, and other vicious humanoid — including bands of outlaws — inhabit the Dyrgalas, though other foul denizens, most notably black dragons, also live there.

- Brock and his staff routinely beat their animals to make them docile for visitors. He even removes the crocodiles' teeth to make them harmless. (This is a false.)

- Six confirmed visitors never returned from Answin Hunting Lodge over the last several months, including the daughter of a prominent halfling cleric who also happens to be one of Biltscrough's Listeners, as well as the son Fornlar's sheriff. Many suspect the true number of disappearances is actually much higher.

- The Loggers' Road Branch is moderately maintained and sparsely traveled for the first part of the journey out of Fornlar. It quickly falls into disrepair when it reaches the edge of the fens.

- The disappearances are a ruse perpetrated by rich families to conceal the fact their spoiled children really were sent to lumber and mining camps in the Harwood Forest to serve out sentences of hard labor for seditious intent against the government. (This is false.)

Greater Details

Biltscrough in particular bustles with rumors, but some tales require more legwork than others. PCs intent on gathering more detailed information may interact with the local residents or recall tales they overheard or personally experienced at some point during their adventuring career. The GM must exercise judgment when doling out these additional details. The average citizen may be a good source of information about local establishments and famous people, but is less likely to know anything about the Dyrgalas and other adventuring locales. PCs can acquire this information from the locals with a successful Knowledge (local) or Diplomacy check. Doing so requires 1d3+1 hours for each rumor, and requires spending 1d3 gp for each hour beyond the first to purchase rounds of drinks, grease palms, and so forth. For every 5 gp spent beyond the required amount, the PCs earn a +2 circumstance bonus on their check (to a maximum of +6). If the character hails from the Harwood Forest region, it is appropriate to grant a +2 circumstance bonus to that PC's check if the information directly pertains to the region.

The Dyrgalas Fens

The PCs may learn the following information about the Dyrgalas with a successful DC 15 Knowledge (local) or DC 15 Diplomacy check to gather information.

- Answin Hunting Lodge's crocodile exhibit attracts the most visitors. The ornery reptiles are kept inside a stone enclosure. As part of the show, Brock sometimes wrestles one of the massive beasts. The exhibit has proven popular enough that Brock now has a reduced-rate fee for those who wish to visit the lodge but forego the hunting expedition into the swamp.
- One of the swamp's resident black dragons does not take kindly to Brock keeping his distant kin prisoner for prolonged periods of time. He is gathering allies among the indigenous creatures to assault the hunting lodge and liberate his fellow reptiles. (This is a plausible rumor but false.)
- Brock Answin, the lodge's owner, is a handsome, talkative and friendly chap from the southern delta who flaunts a well-earned reputation for bedding some of the business's many female guests over the years. His roving eye has gotten him into trouble on a few occasions when he set his sights on the wives and fiancés of Biltscrough's most powerful figures.
- The accounts regarding the disappearances are universally consistent. In every case, the missing person left the hunting lodge on the return journey and then was nowhere to be found shortly after the group exited the Dyrgalas. Four lizardfolk accompanied them on this leg of the journey, and no one recalls seeing anything amiss about their behavior or actions during the trek. (This check requires 1d3+1 days, rather than hours, and requires the PCs to specifically speak with those returning from the lodge during the fateful trips.)

Further Investigation

In addition to gathering some of the preceding rumors, thorough investigators may insist on speaking directly to one or more witnesses in the hopes of discovering something everyone else missed about the trip, Answin Lodge, and its inhabitants. The PCs' success in this endeavor depends largely upon their starting point. Firsthand accounts are not hard to find in Biltscrough. The same cannot be said of any other locations in the Harwood Forest and beyond.

Finding a witness in the cathedral city requires a successful DC 10 Diplomacy check or Knowledge (local) check. At the present time, five people are readily accessible to adventurers. They are:

- **Maximilian Pourell** (LE male human rogue 4; Dex 15; Stealth +9), who can often be found at the Sleeping Dragon Tavern.
- **Miram Stumblefoot** (N male halfling expert 5; Wis 15; Profession [merchant] +13), who owns a textiles shop.
- **Jacques D'Amberge** (LG male human cleric or Mithras 3; Wis 15; Heal +8), an acolyte at the Temple of Mithras.
- **Penelope Trutess** (CG female human aristocrat 5; Int 14; Knowledge

[nobility] +9), the daughter of one of the Archdeacon's closest advisers.

- **Haltarmie Spindlefist** (N male gnome alchemist^{APG} 3; Int 14; Craft [alchemy] +8), who is frequently found at the Temple of Dre'uain the Lame.

^{APG} See *Pathfinder Roleplaying Game Advanced Player's Guide*

Witnesses are much scarcer in outlying areas. It takes a successful DC 20 Diplomacy or Knowledge (local) check to find someone in Fornlar or Lortsbar. These are:

- **Cravan Kanaer** (LN male human warrior) one of Fornlar's guardsmen.
- **Jenna Ezreki** (NE female half-elf bard 3; Cha 15; Perform [sing] +8) is currently performing in Fornlar at The Cloak and Candle Inn.
- **Aven Hogledier** (N male half-orc druid 4; Wis 17; Knowledge [nature] +10) resides in a small glade just outside the town limits of Lortsbar in the Harwood Forest.

Each of the witness's statements, regardless of their alignment or outlook, follows an almost identical pattern. The four lizardfolk escorts met their party at dawn on the Loggers' Road Branch at the edge of the Dyrgalas Fens. The quartet led them into the swamp along a crude trail. They arrived at Answin Lodge shortly before dusk. Brock and his staff greeted them, led them to their accommodations, and met them the following morning for a tour of Answin Lodge before journeying into the swamp to hunt game. They shared dinner then retired to their quarters for the evening. At dawn the following morning, they mustered in the hunting lodge's courtyard. Brock bade them farewell, and they set out for the Loggers' Road Branch accompanied once again by their lizardfolk guides. It was not until they left the Dyrgalas and proceeded some way down Loggers' Road Branch that they noticed one of their party missing. By then, the lizardfolk were gone. A few daring visitors made a cursory effort to double back and search for the lost guest yet they found nothing.

Despite the nearly uniform similarities, a few pointed questions about Answin Lodge's details yield some useful clues. If asked about the highlight of their trip, the visitors universally agree the crocodile exhibit stood out the most, aside from the actual hunt, but they disagree about the number of crocodiles they saw. The majority are certain there were six reptiles in the enclosure. However, several others who ventured out to the exhibit at night or early in the morning counter there were only four. In addition, a few witnesses also report at least two lizardfolk staff members sported fresh wounds on their legs they attributed to the hungry beasts being "feistier" than usual. Estimates regarding Brock's staff also vary. Everyone distinctly remembers meeting the hunting lodge's owner and his business manager, **Bhanda Jasanapur**, though a few people recall briefly glimpsing a human assistant on the grounds during the early morning and late evening before he abruptly disappeared. When pressed for details about the fleeting encounter, no one provides more than a vague description of a burly, unkempt man. Though initially reluctant under direct examination, the female visitors also grudgingly admit Brock made unwelcome overtures during their stay. However, none made a major issue of his crude gestures and double-entendres because he quickly apologized and ceased his boorish behavior for the rest of the trip. The witnesses begin the inquiries as being indifferent to the PCs' requests, yet if they manage to sway one to being helpful, there is a 50% chance the person tells them they experienced an odd tingle when interacting with one of the lizardfolk on the journey back as they neared the edge of the Dyrgalas Fens.

The werecrocodiles' assumption of their animal form during the daylight hours accounts for the disparate numbers seen in the enclosure. At night, the Grayharst brothers transform into humans, allowing them to climb out of their pen and escape into the surrounding wilderness to plan their next abduction and to strike a bargain with one of their wicked clients. The werecrocodiles also do not return to their pen on the morning when the visitors depart from Answin Lodge. Instead, they remain in the wilderness at a designated spot to abduct their next victim (see the upcoming section **Crime Scene and Clues** for further details). The odd tingle the witness experienced resulted from that individual successfully resisting Shashana's enchantment magic. To swell their numbers, they also deliberately bit Brock and two of the lizardfolk staff members in the hopes of infecting them with lycanthropy in order to tighten their grip over Answin Lodge. With each passing month, the brothers and their lizardfolk ally grow increasingly paranoid that Brock, Bhanda or Biltscrough's authorities are closing in on them.

Divination Magic

It is highly likely the PCs resort to some form of divination magic to aid in their search for clues, either during their initial information-gathering stage or later in the adventure. Similarly, they may ask Wangard Halfshin about his own magical inquiries, and may even request aid from the halfling priest or another similar NPC. *The Hunter's Game* is low enough in level to make potential magic PCs have available a useful tool for them, but not likely enough to ruin the buildup of the mystery behind the investigation.

For PCs casting their own divination spells, the effects possible depend largely upon which source material the GM allows. Generally speaking, however, spells available to 4th-level characters will not provide so much information as to make the investigation aspects moot. *Detect thoughts* may allow a PC to have an easier time dredging hidden information from an NPC, while *speak with plants* might allow for easier discovery of what happened to victims if a PC happens to cast it near where an abduction occurred.

For his part, Wangard Halfshin tells the PCs he cast *augury* before speaking to them and was given a result of “weal” from his beloved deity. He personally does not have access to more useful spells. In addition, he tells the PCs one of his elders attempted a *scrying* spell, but the spell failed (Shanga happened to successfully save). The elder was unsure if the spell's failure was a result of Shanga's demise or some other effect such as protective magic against such intrusive spells. Unfortunately for Wangard, that particular elder was in town only for a few days and has since departed; no other clerics at his temple are high enough level to cast the spell.

Should PCs decide to seek a caster on their own, finding one capable of casting *scrying* or similarly powerful spells proves at least a little bit tricky. Finding a 9th-level or higher cleric is only possible in Biltscrough — no other community within the region closer than Arbo or Saxentry has such a character. Similarly, finding a 7th-level or higher wizard can also be accomplished only in Biltscrough. Finding such an NPC is only part of the task, however. PCs must then convince the NPC to cast the spell for them. The standard rate of caster level \times spell level \times 10 gp found in the *Pathfinder Roleplaying Game Core Rulebook* applies, however, after determining the NPC's caster level the GM should also determine a price modifier by rolling 1d6. On a result of 1, the caster reduces the cost by 10%; on a result of 2, the caster charges the standard rate; on a result of 3–6, the caster inflates the cost by 10% for each number above 2 on the die — 10% for a 3, 20% for a 4, and so forth. In addition, if the PCs find a cleric, they must be no further than 1 step away from the cleric's alignment to convince him or her to cast the spell. For example, a neutral good cleric considers casting the spell for a chaotic or lawful good character (each one step away), but will not consider such an act for a chaotic neutral character (a total of two steps, one on each alignment axis).

Regardless of the source of the spell — their own resources or a paid hireling — the GM is encouraged to provide truthful information as a result of a successful casting. Don't forget saving throws for targets as necessary, of course. However, even a successful spell does not need to reveal all the mysteries associated with *The Hunter's Game*. Cryptic responses from such spells are common. If the GM is quick on her feet, or has the ability to prepare ahead of time, providing these cryptic clues in a short rhyming verse is a nice way to add a puzzle to the adventure while preserving hidden details for later.

Traveling to Answin Lodge

After conducting their inquiries with cooperative witnesses, gathering important information from the locals, and procuring the equipment and supplies necessary to delve into the foreboding swamp, the next stage of the PCs' investigation takes them to Answin Lodge. The first leg of the journey takes them down the Loggers' Road to the hamlet of Fornlar in the Wolf Hills at the very edge of civilized lands. Most of the journey is through the pleasant rolling countryside of southern Foere, so no hostile encounters occur. Likewise, Fornlar isn't deep into the Wolf Hills, so no encounters are likely to occur.

However, once the party leaves Fornlar along the Loggers' Road into the Harwood Forest the way grows more treacherous. The PCs will take the Loggers' Road Branch south from Fornlar into the forest. It runs parallel to the Drijoc River for much of its length and peters out near the edge of the Dyrgalas Fens where the lizardfolk guides are stationed to meet incoming groups. From there, Brock's poorly maintained extension leads the rest of the way to the lodge. This rough trail runs for another seven miles, where it culminates at the southern gate to Answin Lodge proper. Alternatively, the characters can follow the same route but forego the guides' assistance, which requires them to find the trail on their own. Finally, the characters can avoid the Loggers' Road Branch altogether and blaze an entirely new trail through the treacherous wetlands. With this option the chances of encountering natural hazards in the wilderness increase significantly.

Events in Harwood Forest

The GM may insert some or all of the following events to spice up the opening foray of the PCs' expedition to Answin Lodge. These events lack the lethality of an encounter, and are instead designed to break up the monotony of the journey while providing some potentially valuable information to the characters on their hike to the Dyrgalas. The first two events detailed below take place only on Loggers' Road Branch out of Fornlar.

The Loggers

Four human loggers, **Bran Toltsky**, **Kristo Ubaltus**, **Wes Cerpap** and **Michael Youngsman** (NG male human expert 2), on their journey north to Fornlar tow 10 massive cypress logs on two horse-drawn wagons along the Loggers' Road Branch. The quartet of chatty fellows spent the better part of the last week harvesting trees from the Dyrgalas Fens' eastern edge. One of the men boasts about finding a monogrammed gold cufflink bearing the inscription “JRW” (25 gp) atop a mound alongside the Loggers' Road Branch roughly 1 mile from the swamp's edge. The missing accessory belonged to Julius Robert Worthington, a traveling merchant of Tuller the wererocodiles abducted 6 months ago. Because no one reported the foreigner missing with the local authorities, there is no chance of linking the jewelry piece to its missing owner unless the PCs participate in the next event. The men refuse to allow the PCs to examine the cufflink unless they purchase it for 30 gp or are compelled by magic. Close scrutiny of the item (successful DC 22 Perception check) uncovers the minute presence of dried blood on the object.

The Daughter's Search

Susana Worthington (NG female human aristocrat 3), daughter of Julius Robert Worthington (see above), walks along the Loggers' Road Branch, along with her two escorts (NG male human warrior 3; Str 17; Perception +7), searching for any signs of her father. She tells anyone willing to listen that her father left for a business trip to the lumber camps upriver from Tuller 7 months earlier and never returned. After hearing rumors of a rash of disappearances from the Answin Lodge, the 22-year-old Susana came to believe her father made the trip to the remote wilderness sanctuary. If the PCs describe or show her the cufflink the loggers recovered, she confirms the accessory belonged to her father. With that information in hand, the brave-but-wise woman turns back for Tuller rather than proceed to the dangerous Dyrgalas Fens. However, she asks the PCs if they would give her

THE HUNTER'S GAME

the cufflink as a sentimental piece and offers them a 100-gp silver bracelet she wears in exchange for the item. Otherwise, she continues toward the swamp searching for physical evidence or statements from passers-by that may lead her to her missing parent.

Traveling Minstrels

Two halfling musicians, **Millamar** and **Vanalor Soredtoe** (CN male halfling bard 2; Cha 14; Perform [stringed instrument] +7 and Perform [percussion instrument] +7 respectively), dream of starting a band called Two-and-a-Half Octaves. Millamar is the group's lute player while his younger counterpart plays percussion. They realize neither can carry a tune, thus forcing them to recruit a singer for their musical trio. The flamboyant pair gladly offers an audition to anyone with a high-pitched voice. The halflings always steer a wide berth around the Dyrgalas, especially in light of the strange rumors of events transpiring in the swamp's hunting lodge.

Encounters

Nearly all of the ancient Harwood Forest remains largely unsettled and little explored. The remoteness and isolation provide an ideal base of operations for bandits and marauding humanoids. The GM is free to use any of the following encounters, create several of his own, or consult the **Appendix** for random encounters.

Loggers' Road Branch Encounters

d%	Encounter
01–40	Bandits
41–80	Ghouls
81–00	Giant Wasp

BANDITS (2d4)

CR 1/2

XP 200

hp 11 (*Pathfinder Roleplaying Game GameMastery Guide* "Bandit")

GHOULS (1d3+1)

CR 1

XP 400

hp 13 (*Pathfinder Roleplaying Game Bestiary* "Ghoul")

GIANT WASPS

CR 3

XP 800

hp 34 (*Pathfinder Roleplaying Game Bestiary* "Wasp, Giant")

At the Swamp's Edge

PCs who make their way from the Harwood Forest's border ultimately arrives at the edge of the ominous Dyrgalas Fens, an expansive swamp making up a swath of the region's southeastern expanse. Countless small streams bring runoff from the neighboring Wolf Hills and other surrounding areas into the low-lying basin. In addition, the Drijoc River feeds into the northeast corner of the swamp. PCs who arrive at this point face three options — rendezvous with Brock's lizardfolk escorts and accompany them to Answin Lodge, venture without the guides along road and find the trail leading to Answin Lodge on their own, or plow through the untamed wilderness and attempt to locate the hunting lodge without the benefit of any landmarks. When the PCs reach this point, the GM may read or paraphrase the following description of this suffocating swamp.

The stench of decaying organic matter and the constant bubbling of pent-up natural gases seeping up from the wetlands' fetid bowels clings to the seemingly visible humidity in the air. Refreshing streams of pristine water pour into the depressed basin from a multitude of directions. Once in the

Dyrgalas Fens' nauseating embrace, the pure waters turn into a morass that congeals into foul-smelling mud. Massive cypress trees tower over the inundated land below, basking the foreboding swamp in a perpetual eerie twilight. The sounds of snapping branches in the distance accompanied by the closer noises of splashing water and footsteps trying to escape the emulsified gooey floor steep the area in a shroud of continual gloom.

If the PCs came here via the Loggers' Road Branch, the GM may read or paraphrase the following added description.

The word "road" hardly befits an elevated earthen causeway built from a combination of raised mulch and sawn tree trunks. Though obviously easier to negotiate than the trackless expanses surrounding it, the road is more akin to a crudely made plateau than an actual thoroughfare.

Crime Scenes and Clues

The PCs' information clearly points toward the fact that the missing people vanished at or shortly after they entered the Harwood Forest from the swamp. The culprits used Shashana's enchantment and illusory magic to carry out the abduction. The lizardfolk bard and her werecrocodile cohorts set up a rendezvous point approximately 1 mile from the spot where the Loggers' Road Branch re-emerges into the Harwood Forest. Shashana then isolated one of the guests by either deliberately lagging behind or wandering a short distance off the trail. While alone, she discreetly cast *charm person* on her designated victim and told that person to stay behind and walk toward a designated spot, using a barely plausible cover story about some unknown danger lurking ahead. When the hunting lodge party put some distance between themselves and the lone straggler, the Grayharst brothers quickly overpowered their victim. (This explains why some visitors reported seeing only four crocodiles in the enclosure the morning they departed Answin Lodge.) Meanwhile, Shashana rejoined the party disguised as the missing visitor, using *disguise self* to temporarily allay any suspicions. A few minutes after exiting the Dyrgalas Fens, the bard waited until an opportune time to slink away back to the swamp and dispel her illusion leaving the remaining travelers later scratching their heads at the disappearance.

Unlike the trail leading to Answin Lodge, finding the spot where the missing persons left Loggers' Road Branch proves virtually impossible. Too much time has passed on the marshy ground for tracks to remain. However, other clues may exist for diligent PCs who are willing to search carefully off of the track. If a PC actively searches the area 1 mile from the edge of Dyrgalas Fens (perhaps in response to the clue the loggers found in the **Events** section), that character with a successful DC 26 Perception or Survival check discovers a torn piece of what appears to be a woman's coat, an ivory hairbrush worth 5 gp, and a cracked, silver mirror bearing an etching of a candle in a cave near the edge of a swampy pool. A successful DC 10 Knowledge (religion) check identifies the etching as Mick O'Delving's holy symbol. These items belonged to Shanga Halfshin and can be identified by her father back in Biltscrough. Further searches of this area produce no other clues.

Reptile Rendezvous (CR 6)

Adventurers who opt for the most straightforward path to Answin Lodge meet Brock's four lizardfolk guides at dawn on Mootsdag (Wednesday). A swaggering aristocrat named **Lord Horatio Alastair Charlton** also waits for their reptilian guides to arrive for his own trip to the lodge. The gregarious nobleman is an avid follower of Kamien, the goddess of rivers, springs and streams. He waxes poetic about the beauty of the Dyrgalas Fens' gentle, rolling streams and pristine ponds despite its reputation as an abode for unsavory folk and insidious monsters. In the face of danger,

QUESTS OF DOOM 4

the haughty man stands his ground if personally attacked but shies away from taking the initiative and aiding the PCs or lizardfolk escorts during a confrontation.

LORD HORATIO ALASTAIR CHARLTON

CR 2

XP 600

hp 20 (*Pathfinder Roleplaying Game GameMastery Guide* "Noble Scion")

For their part, the **3 lizardfolk guides** and **Shashana** demonstrate their standard punctuality and arrive at the meeting point 15 minutes before dawn. Shashana acts as the group's fourth member, though, she is really there to size up the guests and determine whether they are prime targets to rob or potential impediments to their scheme. The lizardfolk guides speak only Draconic with a smattering of simple commands in Common, such as "go," "stay," "follow," and "wait." In the event the PCs or their aristocratic counterpart want to converse with their escorts, Shashana steps to the forefront and acts as the quartet's informal liaison.

LIZARDFOLK GUIDES (3)

CR 2

XP 600

Male or female lizardfolk ranger 1 (*Pathfinder Roleplaying Game Bestiary* "Lizardfolk")

N Medium humanoid (reptilian)

Init +0; Perception +1

AC 17, touch 10, flat-footed 17 (+5 natural, +2 shield)

hp 23 each (2d8+6 plus 1d10+3)

Fort +8; Ref +2; Will +1

Speed 30 ft., swim 15 ft.

Melee mwk morningstar +6 (1d8+3), bite +3 (1d6+1) or claw +5 (1d4+3), bite +3 (1d6+1)

Ranged javelin +2 (1d6+3)

Special Attacks favored enemy (animals +2)

Str 16, Dex 10, Con 17, Int 11, Wis 12, Cha 8

Base Atk +2; CMB +5; CMD 15

Feats Multiattack, Skill Focus (Knowledge [geography])

Skills Acrobatics +3, Climb +6, Handle Animal +3, Heal +5, Knowledge (geography) +9, Knowledge (nature) +5, Survival +7, Swim +10; Racial Modifiers +4 Acrobatics

Language Draconic

SQ hold breath, track +1, wild empathy +0

Gear masterwork heavy wooden shield, masterwork morningstar, 3 javelins

Hold Breath (Ex) A lizardfolk can hold its breath for a number of rounds equal to 4 times its Constitution score before it risks drowning.

SHASHANA

CR 4

XP 1,200

hp 33 (See **Part 2, Crocodiles Rock**)

Development: If questioned, the three lizardfolk guides deny knowing anything about missing guests. They are adamant everyone left Answin Lodge together and arrived safely at the edge of the Dyrgalas before they turned back for the swamp. The accusation comes as a total shock to them, a fact the PCs can confirm with a successful Sense Motive check (at a -4 penalty for any PCs who are not reptilian humanoids). Shashana naturally tries to dodge the PCs and may even resort to using her illusory magic to appear like one of the lizardfolk they already questioned. When pressed into a corner, the convincing liar gives the same answers as her kin, feigning no knowledge about missing visitors. If the PCs see through her Bluff and confront her, she tries to flee into the Dyrgalas and meet up with her werecrocodile conspirators later that evening outside of Answin Lodge. She fights only when left with no other alternative. The GM must also take into account that any physical altercation between the PCs and a lizardfolk, regardless of their justification for doing so, is certain to provoke a full-scale melee with Brock's trusted escorts unless the PCs

produce ironclad physical evidence of Shashana's guilt or a confession, even if they coerce one out of her.

The lizardfolk guides lead their charges 7 miles down the track, which has degraded into a raised earthen causeway resembling a mound more than a viable thoroughfare. In general, it takes a moderately encumbered party of humans roughly 3 to 3-1/2 hours to traverse through the Dyrgalas.

Going It Alone

PCs who forego the preceding routine and opt to venture to Answin Lodge on their own via the Loggers' Road Branch and the trail leading to the hunting lodge or blaze a fresh path through the wetlands face several difficulties the conventional route avoids. For those who opt for the Loggers' Road Branch route, locating the trail leading off toward Answin Lodge poses the only significant obstacle. Fortunately, it takes only a successful DC 12 Survival check to locate the trail diverging from the Loggers' Road Branch and follow it to Answin Lodge.

Characters who stray from the trail and those who completely bypass any of the swamp's roads must succeed on a DC 20 Survival check to ascertain the attraction's precise location or devise another means to find it, such as seeking directions from an indigenous inhabitant or relying upon magic, including *know direction* and similar divination spells. Ultimately, the GM must exercise discretion when determining whether the local resident knows about the hunting lodge and where it is in the first place. In any event, trekking through uncharted swampland always reduces the creature's speed by half unless the character can move through the terrain without penalty, such as using woodland stride. Explorers may attempt to circumvent some of these natural obstacles by avoiding stepping into areas filled with stagnant water altogether. For simplicity's sake, characters who try this approach once again reduce their overland speed by half.

Dyrgalas Encounters

Unlike the journey through the Harwood Forest, there are no events in the Dyrgalas. Characters traveling through the region via the Loggers' Road Branch and the trail leading to Answin Lodge have a 1-in-4 chance of an encounter each hour spent in the swamp. These adventurers largely avoid the wetlands' natural hazards with the exception of contracting a mosquito-borne or tick-borne disease as described in *Marshes of Malice*. PCs who venture through the Dyrgalas' trackless terrain have a 1-in-3 chance of an encounter each hour spent in the swamp, and unlike their conventional counterparts, they may also face one or more of the wetlands' deadly natural hazards. The GM is free to use any of the encounters presented below.

Blighted (CR 5)

Mosquitoes are practically a cottage industry in the wetlands, but the pests are not created equally. The overwhelming majority poses no imminent danger to intrepid explorers, though this solitary **blightspawn** represents a significant exception to the general rule. Nine months ago, a fanatical worshipper of Rachiss died in a sickening morass within the Dyrgalas, releasing the gestating monstrosity feasting within him. Like its parasitic tiny cousins, the wicked aberration feeds on the blood of living creatures via a flexible, barbed proboscis. The beast is not particularly stealthy, so it foregoes stalking its victims and instead relies upon its spell-like abilities to disable and distract its adversaries from afar before rushing in for the kill.

BLIGHTSPAWN

CR 5

XP 1,600

hp 52 (*Pathfinder Roleplaying Game Bestiary 5* "Blightspawn")

Tactics: In most cases, Brock's lizardfolk guides join the fight. However, the blightspawn's frightful appearance utterly terrifies the overmatched, reptilian humanoids, leaving it solely up to the PCs to deal with the monster. Ideally, the blightspawn casts *blur* before the encounter and then attempts to paralyze a single target from a distance using its *hold monster* spell-like ability. If these tactics fail, the murderous aberration moves in for the

THE HUNTER'S GAME

kill, targeting the least-armored character with its sinister proboscis. Some semblance of the host's personality lives on in its unholy creation; therefore, like its surrogate father, the creature has no fear of death.

Treasure: The blightspawn conceals its treasures roughly 20 feet above the ground in the hollowed out nook of a dead cypress tree 80 feet west of the encounter site. It takes a successful DC 16 Perception check to locate its perch, provided, of course, the PCs search the area after their struggle against the infernal beast. The blightspawn keeps +1 *chainmail* and a pouch containing a *divine scroll* (CL 3: *entropic shield*, *magic stone*, *sound burst*) in its hiding spot.

Blood in the Mist (CR 3 or 5)

A solitary **vampiric mist** floats through the trees in its constant search for blood. (Characters accompanied by Brock's lizardfolk guides face 2 **vampiric mists** instead. The lizardfolk escorts battle against one of the monsters, leaving the other to the PCs.) The amorphous creature passes through the tiniest cracks and flies between tightly packed trees and undergrowth with ease in its quest for prey, though it cannot move through water. The vampiric mist spots opponents from its aerial vantage point, relying upon its ability to sense warm-blooded creatures within a 60 foot radius as if using scent. Land-based foes also notice the aberration's misty, crimson outline with a successful DC 21 Perception check.

VAMPIRIC MISTS (1 or 2)

XP 800

hp 30 (*Pathfinder Roleplaying Game Bestiary 2* "Vampiric Mist")

CR 3

Part Two: Answin Hunting Lodge and Vicinity

After completing their long journey, the PCs finally arrive at their destination — Answin Lodge and the true beginning of their investigation. After the PCs unmask the culprits and confront the lycanthropic brothers and their lizardfolk accomplice, their attention then turns toward possibly rescuing some of the abductees from the clutches of four malevolent residents: a green hag, an oafish cyclops and two sinister harpies.

First Impressions

When the PCs arrive at Answin Lodge, they set eyes upon a sprawling complex surrounded by a 5-foot-high clapboard fence made from water-resistant cypress wood. An arched gate along the southern wall is the only visible entrance to the compound. The gate is typically kept open during the day and secured at night.

Unlike the typical perimeter barrier, the hunting lodge's wooden walls and gates are primarily intended to keep the resident animals from escaping rather than preventing intruders from getting in. The structure's posts and planks make it relatively easy to scale the walls and gate (successful DC 10 Climb check), though bursting through the gate or barreling over the walls proves more difficult.

South Gate Wooden Doors: 2 in. thick, hardness 5; hp 20; Break DC 23

When the PCs gain access to the hunting lodge proper the GM may read or paraphrase the following description.

The outer walls encircle a sprawling complex. Spread out throughout the southern half of the compound are four large buildings. Eight smaller cottages run parallel to the western wall, while two slightly larger structures and a crude, earthen mound stand adjacent to them along the north wall. Between them and the main buildings is a sizable pen teeming with

small animals as well as numerous wild berries, several fruit-bearing trees, and legumes.

The attraction's centerpieces lie along the east wall. An enormous sunken pool of murky water spans much of the hunting lodge's southeastern corner. Numerous fish, crustaceans, and mollusks are visible in the torpid pool, while at least a dozen turtles and a giant tortoise leisurely bask along the pool's edges. A stone wall surrounds the perimeter of a steeply sloped, semi-aquatic exhibit that protects visitors from the crocodiles that roam the enclosure's bottom. The northeastern corner boasts a circular glass enclosure that features a collection of native amphibians. Despite the compounds obvious upkeep, the stench of rotting food and excrement hangs heavy in the stale air.

During the adventure's investigative portion, events unfold in response to the characters' actions rather than in accordance with a preset plan. It is critical for the GM to read ahead and become familiar with how each of the main antagonists responds to what the PCs do during their excursion to Answin Lodge. How Brock, Bhanda and the lizardfolk guides answer questions about the mysterious disappearances appears in the **Answin Lodge Review** section below. The next section addresses what happens to characters who partake in the hunting lodge tour, while the subsequent section details how Brock and his staff react to PCs who arrive unannounced at Answin Lodge.

Answin Lodge Review

Answin Lodge features a diverse cast of characters who act in accordance with their own agendas. While Brock and Bhanda naturally want the best for their business, they can also be a little guarded about revealing the enterprise's inner workings. The lizardfolk trust and admire the hunting lodge's management team, though their attitudes toward strangers range from indifferent to hostile based upon the investigators' actions during their stay in the wilderness. This section provides additional details about these individuals, focusing on their responses to the current crisis at Answin Lodge. The adventure's antagonists, Shashana and the Grayharst brothers, appear in a later section, **Crocodiles Rock**.

Brock Answin

A cheerful-looking burly man with long sandy brown hair held in a topknot, a dark olive complexion, and broad shoulders and chest always approaches with his hand extended in greeting. A juvenile crocodile measuring 3 feet from snout to tail waddles behind.

Brock Answin is a crocodilian hunter, and the small crocodile mirroring his every step is his animal companion **Vicejaw**. Answin Lodge's owner is a chatty fellow, especially in the company of attractive human, elf or half-elf women. In this case, he immediately shifts his attention from the group at large to his target audience. Brock comes on very strong, a trait that always raises one of Bhanda's disapproving eyebrows. Brock's animals and the Dyrgalas are his true passions, though. Even after 8 years of narrating the same exhibits and leading excursions, his enthusiasm never wanes. He is an animated speaker who uses signature catchphrases such as "closer than a croc's eyelash," "unholy death roll," "slower than a frigid turtle," and "toad slime" to keep his audience's attention throughout his presentations.

BROCK ANSWIN

XP 1,200

Male human ranger (crocodile hunter) 5

N Medium humanoid (human)

Init +4 (+6 in swamp and water terrain); **Perception** +8 (+10 in swamps and water terrain)

AC 15, touch 10, flat-footed 15 (+4 armor, +1 natural)

hp 47 (5d10+10 plus 5)

Fort +7; **Ref** +5; **Will** +3

Speed 30 ft.

CR 4

QUESTS OF DOOM 4

Melee dagger +8 (1d4 +3/19–20) or unarmed strike +9 (1d3+3)
Ranged sling +5 (1d4+3) or dagger +5 (1d4+3/19–20)
Special Attacks combat style (grappler), favored enemy (animals +4, giants +2)
Spells Prepared (CL 2nd)
 1st—*Speak with animals, summon nature's ally I*

Str 16, **Dex** 10, **Con** 14, **Int** 10, **Wis** 12, **Cha** 13
Base Atk +5; **CMB** +8 (+10 grapple); **CMD** 18 (20 vs. grapple)
Feats Endurance, Improved Grapple, Improved Initiative, Improved Unarmed Strike, Toughness, Weapon Focus (unarmed strike)
Skills Climb +9, Handle Animal +9, Heal +6, Intimidate +5, Knowledge (geography) +6, Knowledge (nature) +8 (+10 in swamps and water terrain), Linguistics +1, Perception +8 (+10 in swamps and water terrain), Profession (fisherman) +5, Spellcraft +5, Stealth +7 (+9 in swamps and water terrain), Survival +9 (+11 in swamps and water terrain), Swim +10
Languages Common, Draconic
SQ hunter's bond (crocodile), track +2, wetlands specialist, wild empathy +6
Combat Gear antitoxin; **Other Gear** +1 studded leather, dagger, sling, 20 sling bullets, amulet of natural armor +1, cloak of resistance +1, 3 sunrods, 16 gp, keys to areas **K1**, **K2**, **K3** and chest within **K3**

VICEJAW

XP —

Crocodile animal companion (*Pathfinder Roleplaying Game Bestiary* "Crocodile")

N Small animal

Init +2; **Senses** low-light vision; **Perception** +1

AC 17, touch 13, flat-footed 15 (+2 Dex, +4 natural, +1 size)
hp 19 (3d8+6)
Fort +7, **Ref** +5; **Will** +2

Speed 20 ft., swim 30 ft.
Melee bite +6 (1d6+3)

Str 15, **Dex** 14, **Con** 15, **Int** 1, **Wis** 12, **Cha** 2
Base Atk +2; **CMB** +3; **CMD** 15 (19 vs. trip)
Feats Great Fortitude, Weapon Focus (bite)
Skills Perception +1, Stealth +6 (+14 in water), Swim +16;
Racial Modifiers +8 Stealth in water
SQ hold breath, tricks (come, fetch, heel, perform)

Development: Much to the characters' surprise, dismay, or disbelief, the affable hunter remains blissfully oblivious to the rash of disappearances plaguing his attraction. Indeed, the surprising news about the missing guests takes him aback and leaves the normally jovial Brock speechless. From the outset, he insists that he personally accounted for everyone during their stay at Answin Lodge. He adamantly avows that he saw every guest who arrived at Answin Lodge also leave. Brock rigorously defends his staff, particularly his lizardfolk allies, against any allegations they are somehow involved in nefarious deeds. Naturally, he wants to get to the bottom of the matter too, though he prefers to keep a tight leash on the PCs' investigative activities. Questioning him, Bhandra and the lizardfolk is acceptable. Blatantly accusing any member of his staff without hard evidence angers him.

Nonetheless, Brock provides useful information if the PCs ask him the right questions. He recalls names and faces with remarkable accuracy, so telling him the victims' names or descriptions prompts him to respond that a cunning predator would have targeted those people in preference to the others because of their size, naivety, lack of situational awareness, an infirmity, or various other plausible reasons. Inquiries about the number of crocodiles in the enclosure yields a baffled facial expression accompanied by a curt reply of "6." He cannot explain the accounts and rumors of witnesses seeing only 4 crocodiles instead of 6, though he suggests checking that evening to

dispel the notion, which he describes as "dafter than a six-legged gator." The reports of mysterious men wandering the hunting lodge's perimeter also leave him at a loss, as he and Bhandra are the only humans in the area. Once again, Brock is open to aiding the PCs in any surveillance operation.

Brock's most distressing feature is a scabrous wound on his left forearm made when Ruland Grayharst bit him while in crocodile form. Unlike his two lizardfolk workers, the seasoned outdoorsman shrugged off the curse, but he remarks that two crocodiles he adopted from the wild roughly a year earlier seem rather feisty lately, considering he and his staff suffered 3 bite wounds in the last 2 weeks while sustaining only around 10 or 12 over the last eight years.

Bhandra Jasanapur

An attractive woman in her mid-30s with long brown hair and an athletic build holds a ledger book in one hand and a quill pen in the other.

Bhandra Jasanapur is the Answin Lodge's meticulous manager and is the antithesis of her carefree boss. She oversees every aspect of the business with clockwork precision, ensuring that each tour sticks to a tight schedule and that every customer pays his share down to the last copper penny. Bhandra frequently shudders at Brock's outrageous antics and sometimes-ribald comments, but she also respects him tremendously for his ambition and love of nature. Though she appears cold and standoffish in comparison to her over-the-top counterpart, the determined woman is a charming conversationalist who enjoys unwinding with several glasses of wine or other spirits after a hard day's work. Bhandra is the glue that keeps Answin Lodge together.

BHANDRA JASANAPUR

XP 1,600

hp 31 (*Pathfinder Roleplaying Game NPC Codex* "Successful Merchant")

Development: Bhandra confirms Brock's account that every guest who arrived at Answin Lodge also departed. However, unlike her less-detailed counterpart, the business manager keeps spotless records concerning every guest's stay and each employee's designated tasks on a particular day. Bhandra trusts the lizardfolk employees far less than her naïve superior, so she keeps close tabs on their activities. If the PCs provide her with a list of the missing people, she can match up their names with the lizardfolk who accompanied them on both trips. While Brock gives the impression that the same lizardfolk have been with him since the hunting lodge opened 8 years ago, 5 of the hunting lodge's 12 lizardfolk guides came on board within the last year. These junior employees are typically detailed to the less-desirable return trip. They include Gruk, Raza, Truz, Zara, and Shashana.

Four names appear on every return trip log. For each missing person the characters mention beyond the first, they eliminate one name from the next list. Thus, if the PCs ask Bhandra to research who accompanied Marafay Stadli and Shanga Halfshin, they are left with three names appearing on both lists. Shashana is the common denominator on every return trip log where someone went missing. This method is likely to winnow the suspects down to a precious few and perhaps focus the characters' attention solely on Shashana who also escorted them from Answin Lodge. Bhandra is at a loss to explain the discrepancies in the number of crocodiles seen in the enclosure as well as the reports of a mysterious human around the hunting lodge's perimeter. She defers those questions to Brock.

Lizardfolk

The lizardfolk live in a crowded earthen mound along the hunting lodge's northern edge. Despite their deplorable living conditions — at least by conventional human standards — the lizardfolk who work here prefer their sedentary existence within the secure confines of Answin Lodge to the great outdoors. They are efficient employees who diligently perform their assigned duties, though they sorely lack interpersonal skills when interacting with anyone other than their fellow lizardfolk, Brock, or Bhandra. The reptilian humanoids prefer anonymity, doing their best to blend into the background and remain unseen in the company of guests. There are **11 lizardfolk guides** and **Shashana** residing here with a roughly equal mix of males and females. In order of seniority they are Azzat, Varet, Sira, Dresk, Kuar, Hulat, Zrig, Gruk, Raza, Shashana, Truz and Zara.

THE HUNTER'S GAME

LIZARDFOLK GUIDES (11)

XP 600

hp 23 (See **Part 1, Reptile Rendezvous**)

SHASHANA

XP 1,200

hp 33 (See **Part 2, Crocodiles Rock**)

CR 2

CR 4

LIZARDFOLK GUIDES (4)

XP 600

hp 23 (See **Part 1, Reptile Rendezvous**)

CR 2

Development: Despite their exposure to civilization and admiration of Brock, their suspicion of other races still runs extremely deep. They do not take kindly to questions from outsiders. They respond to the characters' inquiries with furtive glances, quizzical scowls and veiled hostility. Even in the presence of Brock or Bhandra, the lizardfolk bristle at the possibility a misunderstood statement could harm one of their brethren. Nonetheless, if the PCs succeed on a DC 14 Intimidate check or DC 19 Diplomacy check to shift the lizardfolk's attitude from unfriendly to indifferent, the subject grudgingly admits Shashana frequently wanders off on her own at night and on their treks to and from the rendezvous point. The guide further states Shashana seems to enjoy the company of humans more than her kin. If the check succeeds by 5 or more, the individual also adds that the wily Shashana often mumbles to herself, carrying on an entire conversation alone. On a check that succeeds by 10 or more, the lizardfolk reveals Shashana was noticeably absent when the lizardfolk parted ways with their guests after exiting the Dyrgalas. She caught up with them roughly 10 minutes later.

Like Brock, two of the lizardfolk — Dresk and Hulat — sport fresh wounds, though the werocrocodiles bit them on the upper thigh instead of the forearm, which allows them to partially conceal the injury. It takes a successful DC 20 Heal or Perception check to spot the almost completely healed laceration. When questioned about the slash, each party laments being too slow to avoid a crocodile bite, but they dismiss it as a minor scratch that barely drew any blood. Though their injury was less severe than Brock's gash, they failed their saving throw against the curse of lycanthropy. The fledgling werocrocodiles have not yet undergone the transformation into monstrous beasts, so they display no symptoms of their affliction yet. Still, each feels odd, allowing a PC who succeeds on a DC 25 Sense Motive to get a hunch that something is amiss with these 2 lizardfolk. See the upcoming section **Crocodiles Rock** for details regarding their actions during the hunting lodge's climactic scene.

Scheduled Tour

PCs who arrive at Answin Hunting Lodge alongside Brock's lizardfolk guides on Mootsdag (Wednesday) evening receive a rousing welcome from the naturalist and his staff. Brock Answin and his business manager, Bhandra Jasanapur, enthusiastically greet the newcomers. Meanwhile, the hunting lodge's remaining lizardfolk attend to a variety of duties in the background. The gregarious Brock immediately bombards the characters with his sales pitch, telling the characters numerous facts about the animals living in the hunting lodge pens. However, the itinerary is highly regimented, so the polite yet assertive Bhandra typically pulls Brock away from the guests and collects the hunting lodge's entrance fee from each guest in addition to trying to upsell them a 250 gp private safari with Brock. (The private safari takes place on Sisterstag unless all the guests agree to participate in the personally led excursion into the surrounding wilderness.) Nonetheless, the PCs may freely wander about the compound on their own or interact with the staff and other guests until dinner is served.

Dinner begins 1 hour after dusk in area **K2**. Conversation and wine freely flow during the evening's festivities with Brock and Bhandra. The meal consists of freshly picked swamp apples with a main course of crawfish accompanied by watercress and swamp cabbage. Dinner generally wraps up roughly 2 hours before midnight, when the lizardfolk guides escort the visitors to their individual or jointly shared guest quarters in area **K5**. Bhandra gives each occupant a key to his accommodations. She and Brock then retire for the evening, leaving a contingent of **4 lizardfolk guides** to keep watch over the hunting lodge during the overnight hours. These guards take their duties very seriously, insisting the characters immediately return to their quarters. However, they reluctantly relent if the adventurers patrol the grounds with them, provided they do not wander off on their own.

Manesdag (Thursday) morning commences with breakfast back in the dining hall, followed by a short stop at the exhibit hall, area **K1**, where Brock gives a very animated and detailed tour of the current exhibits. Guides then take the prospective hunters off the grounds and into the swamp, where the group hunt smaller animals and birds. After returning a few hours later, the group returns to the dining hall for a light lunch. Brock then continues the exhibit tour with area **K11**, the turtle exhibit. Here, Brock points out the variety of turtles and fish dwelling in the pond. The tour temporarily bypasses the adjacent crocodile enclosure and moves onto area **K9**, the amphibian exhibit. Once again, the energetic Brock regales his subjects with remarkable details about these unusual animals.

The group then heads back into the swamp with the guides, this time specifically hunting crocodiles. After a few hours hunting the reptiles, the group returns to the lodge where Brock resumes his tour of the animal exhibits by showing off the crocodile display.

During this portion of the tour at area **K10**, Brock and his lizardfolk assistants feed the hungry beasts, hurling rodents, fish and carcasses found outside the gates into the stone enclosure. The daring Brock and one of his assistants then ventures down the steep walls and into the pen itself where the brave naturalist has one of the animals perform a variety of tricks. During this part of the show, Brock jokes that one of his captive beasts accidentally bit him about a week earlier, though he shows no obvious fear of the voracious reptiles. After the demonstration and his presentation, guests are given about an hour to clean up before Brock and Bhandra escort the visitors back to the dining hall for a farewell dinner and an extensive dialogue. The party winds down close to midnight, when Mootsdag's pattern once again repeats itself. The group then reconvenes again the following morning on Sisterstag at the dining hall for breakfast before setting out back to the Harwood Forest. On the other hand, if anyone paid for the private safari, that excursion takes place today, followed by dinner in the evening and a return trip home the next morning.

Impromptu Tour

Brock and his staff are unaccustomed to receiving visitors when there are no formal tours scheduled or special extended-length stays arranged, thus the activity level within the complex is substantially lower on days when the hunting lodge does not expect visitors. The lizardfolk guides, 11 in all plus Shashana, attend to the animals' needs and other daily chores such as cooking, cleaning the enclosures, and patrolling the grounds. Brock ventures out into the wilderness to forage for food and ensure no predators or monstrous denizens are encroaching onto the hunting lodge's grounds shortly after dawn. He generally returns close to noon to check on the animals' health and supervise their feeding until early evening when he shares dinner with Bhandra and then retires for the night. Bhandra stays on the hunting lodge's grounds at all times, where she reviews and maintains the attraction's books and records as well as preparing the guests' quarters for the next round of visitors.

If the characters show up unexpectedly, Brock (if he is on the premises at the time) and Bhandra express some obvious reservations about their unanticipated arrival. Neither is prepared to offer a full-scale tour of the facility or a hunting excursion, but the cagey Bhandra is never one to pass up a business opportunity, so she offers them one night of accommodations, meals and access to the hunting lodge's exhibits for 35 gp each. Regardless of the motivation for their visit, Bhandra never budes on her demand that the PCs at least make a modest donation of 10 gp to the hunting lodge for merely setting foot on the grounds, despite Brock's objections. During the characters' stay at Answin Lodge, Brock, Bhandra and the lizardfolk guides take turns monitoring the guests' activities, making sure they do no harm to the animals or commit any other acts that warrant immediate expulsion from the hunting lodge or worse.

Answin Lodge Locations

The following section details each of the locales appearing on the Answin Lodge map. There are 14 freestanding buildings on the grounds,

QUESTS OF DOOM 4

one earthen mound, an enclosed livestock pen and three permanent exhibits. The freestanding buildings are all made from water-resistant cypress, a fact PCs can confirm with a successful DC 10 Knowledge (nature) check. The ceiling height in each building is 10 feet. The doors are made from strong wood, and are always kept locked with the exception of areas **K5** and **K6**, which are kept unlocked while unoccupied, and areas **K1** and **K2**, which are left unlocked during the day and then locked from dusk until dawn.

Strong Wooden Door: 2 in. thick; hardness 5; hp 20; Break DC 23; Disable Device DC 20.

K1. Exhibit Hall

Four circular, upright wooden pedestals occupy the center of a crowded room. Oversized teeth, preserved hides, reptilian skulls, and jagged claws rest atop each of these 3-foot-high stands. Five sealed glassed cases affixed to the walls display an assortment of insects, small lizards, amphibians, and tiny skeletons carefully pinned onto a cork backing.

Brock begins the tour in the exhibit hall, which includes an eclectic collection of crocodilian, reptilian, amphibian, and insect items. The pedestals contain crocodile teeth, claws, and skin harvested from animals that died at the hunting lodge. The southeastern pedestal supports an adult crocodile skull with the remainder displaying alligator, caiman, and gharial skulls in clockwise order. Correctly identifying each species requires a successful DC 15 Knowledge (nature) check.

The glass cases on the wall are a haphazard display of indigenous insect specimens, small lizards, amphibians, and almost cartilaginous frog bones. Brock is less interested in these creatures, so he added interesting objects to the case without much forethought as to how to organize this exhibit. Nonetheless, the collection includes several noteworthy finds including enormous mosquitoes, dragonflies, midges and poisonous frogs. A PC who succeeds on a DC 10 Knowledge (nature) successfully identifies each of these creatures.

Treasure: The only items of value here are the three scraps of crocodile hide on the pedestals. Each is worth 25 gp, though stealing any of them is certain to provoke outrage from Brock and Bhandra.

K2. Dining Hall

Plates, utensils, cups, and candles rest upon two long tables, each surrounded by ten chairs that offer plenty of space for each diner. A freestanding wooden bar between the far ends of the tables includes two chairs, a wine rack, and storage space for crockery, cutlery, and glassware. Two brick hearths that also double as grills occupy each of the far corners. Against the far wall stands a food preparation table with a single drawer. The tips of four sharp knives are embedded into the wooden cutting surface, allowing them to stand upright.

During dinner, Brock and Bhandra sit at the head of each table, allowing them to converse with a diverse variety of their guests. At least 3 lizardfolk guides attend to the meal, with 2 prepping and cooking the food while the third waits on the hungry guests. The dinnerware is rather ordinary in terms of quality and its extensive use has taken a significant toll on the objects. Despite the warm temperatures, vents above the grills do an adequate job funneling heat and smoke out of the dining hall, keeping them comfortable throughout the meal.

LIZARDFOLK GUIDES (3)

XP 600

hp 23 (See Part 1, Reptile Rendezvous)

CR 2

Treasure: Brock's wine collection is the dining hall's most impressive feature. Currently 24 bottles of wine worth 2d6 gp each are stored in the unlocked wine rack. Brock does not mind if a guest takes and drinks one bottle for personal use, but stealing his precious wine for the purpose of reselling it infuriates him. At best, he takes back his wine and permanently bans the offender. On his worst day he hurls the perpetrator into the crocodile enclosure, giving them a tasty treat.

K3. Brock's Personal Quarters

Brock always locks the door (Disable Device DC 25), regardless of whether or not he is inside at the time.

In stark contrast to the surroundings, these personal quarters exude style, sophistication, and luxury. An exquisitely carved, half-filled wooden bathtub sits in the near corner adjacent to a full-length silver mirror. A circular wooden table surrounded by four chairs rests in the other near corner, where it stands next to a dresser table with three drawers. The far wall features a comfortable, four-poster bed adorned with silk sheets and an exotic fur. A fine mesh net is draped over the bed. A locked iron chest and a wooden armoire flank the bed.

Brock spends little of his time in his personal quarters other than to sleep or entertain an interested guest. Brock is very protective of his private space, causing him to respond forcefully to unwanted intrusions. As a formidable grappler, he prefers to incapacitate a trespasser over outright killing him. Despite his rude upbringing and affinity for the outdoors, he also enjoys the finer things in life, which is reflected in his choice of furnishings and accessories. He stores his clothes in the dresser and the closed armoire. He keeps his share of Answin Lodge's profits in the locked, iron chest alongside his bed. When he does occupy his quarters, his animal companion Vicejaw typically sleeps in the bathtub.

Iron Chest: 1 in. thick; hardness 10; hp 30; Break DC 28; Disable Device DC 28

Treasure: Brock took personal interest in the design and creation of his cypress bathtub, which lacquered on the inside to protect it from immersion and weighs 130 lb. (775 gp). The silver mirror adjacent to it is worth 50 gp, though moving it is difficult because of its weight (25 lb.) and delicate nature. When he is not out exploring the wilderness, Brock keeps chest waders, a pair of hip waders, two pairs of swamp boots, and three explorer outfits in the armoire. He stores his undergarments, stockings, four shirts and three pairs of trousers in the dresser. These pieces of apparel are worth 50 gp. The bed's silk sheets are worth 100 gp, while the moose fur is worth 125 gp. It takes a successful DC 10 Knowledge (nature) to identify the fur's source.

The iron chest holds 1,029 gp, 855 sp, 2 vials of activated charcoal, a vial of alder bark, 3 vials of insect repellent, 2 vials of quinine, and a vial of skin saver. Though primarily intended for his own use, Brock taps into his reserves of alchemical substances in an emergency situation. The meticulous Bhandra never forgets to add the cost to the guest's bill.

K4. Bhandra's Quarters and Management Office

Bhandra always keeps the door locked (Disable Device DC 25) when she is not present.

The aromas of perfume and talc fill the air in these living quarters. The scents apparently originate from four decorative bottles that rest atop a vanity table against the far corner adjacent to a nearby mirror. Beyond is a cramped office with a wooden desk, two chairs and a bookshelf. A

THE HUNTER'S GAME

wooden dressing panel with inlaid mother-of-pearl partially obscures the near corner a few feet away from a bed covered with linen sheets and lace beneath a draping of fine mesh netting suspended from the ceiling above. The near wall's furnishings include a wooden two-drawer dresser and a wooden bathtub filled with clean water.

Unlike her supervisor, **Bhanda** can usually be found in her quarters when she is not occupied by hunting lodge functions. At most times during the day, she spends her time pouring over Answin Lodge's financial records and guest log book in an attempt to drum up new leads for potential visitors in Biltscrough as well as the major cities in neighboring duchies. She is currently drafting a broadsheet-style advertisement about the hunting lodge for prospective clients and a prospectus for investors for a major expansion that she has not yet discussed with Brock. A character who reviews her books can discern this fact with a successful DC 20 Intelligence or Profession (bookkeeper) check. Of course, Bhanda keeps a close watch over her records with the door always locked when she is not present.

BHANDA JASANAPUR

CR 5

XP 1,600

hp 31 (*Pathfinder Roleplaying Game NPC Codex* "Successful Merchant")

Treasure: Bhanda enjoys pampering herself in the wild, so she frequently bathes in her cypress bathtub worth 600 gp (130 lb.) and uses perfumes and talc on her skin (worth 80 gp total). The adjacent pewter mirror is worth 10 gp, which is the same value as her linen beddings and lace. She keeps her three explorer's outfits, one noble's outfit and her prized royal outfit in the dresser's two drawers. Bhanda keeps the keys to all of the guest quarters in a small drawer in her desk, and the key to her chamber in her pocket at all times.

K5. Guest Quarters

A fine mesh canopy completely encloses a simple, yet comfortable bed. A cypress dressing table with two drawers rounds out the room's furnishings. A single unlit oil lamp hangs from a hook on the ceiling.

When not in use, Brock and Bhanda keep the guest quarters unlocked. The furniture is obviously worn and heavily used, rendering it valueless.

K6. Larger Guest Quarters

These are identical to K5 but have two beds rather than one and are suitable for small groups or families.

K7. Animal Pen (CR varies)

The foul stench of damp earth emanates from behind a 3-foot-high clapboard fence that surrounds an inundated patch of soil overrun by swamp vegetation, a handful of fruit trees, and wild grains. Swamp rats and several other rodents scurry up and down the branches, while indigenous birds perch within the canopies of the tallest trees, which reach a height of 50 feet.

The low fence poses no obstacle to the swamp rats and other small wetlands animals that dwell within the pen. However, the abundance of food and hiding places within this sequestered area give the hungry animals little reason to leave their confines. Brock never eats the animals found here and only occasionally picks fruit from the trees or harvests the wild grains growing within the pen. Instead, he uses the swamp rats and other

small animals to supplement the crocodiles' diet. Even for an experienced naturalist such as Brock, venturing into the lpen presents a significant risk. For each minute spent in the pen beyond the first, there is a 20% chance that **1d4 swamp rats** or a **rat swarm** attacks the trespassers. Regardless of how much time the characters spend within the pen, intruders are not attacked more than 3 times over the course of any 24-hour period.

SWAMP RATS (1d4)

CR 1/3

XP 135

hp 5 (*Pathfinder Roleplaying Game Bestiary* "Rat, Dire")

RAT SWARM

CR 2

XP 600

hp 16 (*Pathfinder Roleplaying Game Bestiary* "Rat, Swarm")

K8. Lizardfolk Lair (CR varies)

A low, oblong earthen mound covered with vegetation occupies a section of the northern grounds. A square piece of leather that acts as a crude flap serves as a makeshift entrance into the side of this mound. The odors of roasting flesh and bodily waste emanate from around this door flap.

Inside six heaps of damp rags and poorly tanned skins cover the bare ground in these crowded living quarters and serve as bedding. A circle of stones surrounds a sunken fire pit near the center of the dwelling. Tendrils of smoke belch and squeak off the charred flesh of a fat toad roasting on a spit over the open flame. The lizardfolk live here in apparent squalor, but the reptilian humanoids barely seem to mind. Brock's workers sleep in shifts, so 2 or 3 of them are asleep at any given time with another **1d4+4 lizardfolk guides** present during the night. Like their supervisor, they fiercely protect their abode against trespassers. They attack any creature who ignores their stern warning to immediately leave their mound. The lizardfolk, including Shashana, rush to the aid of their brethren regardless of their location or their current task at hand. At this point, even Brock and Bhanda cannot call off their assault, which continues until either side is no longer able to fight. PCs who pick a fight with the lizardfolk on their home turf find nothing of value other than the guides' personal possessions within the hut.

LIZARDFOLK GUIDES (varies)

CR 2

XP 600

hp 23 (See **Part 1, Reptile Rendezvous**)

SHASHANA

CR 4

XP 1,200

hp 33 (See **Part 2, Crocodiles Rock**)

K9. Amphibian Exhibit (CR 1)

Numerous loud croaks, grunts, and calls arise from behind an 8-foot-high circular glass wall that surrounds a brackish pool of stagnant water teeming with overgrown vegetation. Several large shrubs grow along the barrier, partially blocking the view into the exhibit. Small frogs, toads and salamanders swim in the murky water, walk along the branches, feast upon the leaves and insects, or sleep within the enclosure.

Brock's amphibian exhibit boasts an impressive collection of indigenous animals that includes 30 species of frogs, 22 species of toads, and another 7 species of salamanders. The glass barrier has no door or ceiling and stands 8 feet tall. Its design allows water and insects to enter the exhibit. Visitors peer through the glass, which rests upon a stone foundation. A creature who successfully breaks through the glass wall takes 1d6 points of slashing damage from the shards.

Glass Wall: 3 in. thick; hardness 1; hp 3; Break DC 15.

Almost all of the specimens within the exhibit are very common in the region, though a handful qualify as rarities. It takes a successful DC 10 Knowledge (nature) to recognize this fact. None of the amphibians poses a danger to the adventurers with one notable exception — the enclosure’s resident **rakklethorn toad** that aggressively attacks any creature larger than size Tiny that enters its lair. It sits quietly among the foliage and can only be spotted with a DC 23 Perception check.

RAKKLETHORN TOAD **CR 1**
XP 300

The Tome of Horrors Complete 500

N Small magical beast

Init +2; **Senses** darkvision 60ft., low-light vision, scent;

Perception +4

AC 15, touch 13, flat-footed 13 (+2 Dex, +2 natural, +1 size)

hp 13 (2d10+2)

Fort +4; **Ref** +5; **Will** +0

Speed 20 ft.

Melee bite +4 (1d4)

Ranged thorn volley +4 (1d6 plus poison)

Special Attacks poison, thorns

Str 10, **Dex** 15, **Con** 12, **Int** 2, **Wis** 10, **Cha** 6

Base Atk +2; **CMB** +1; **CMD** 13

Feats Weapon Finesse

Skills Perception +4, Stealth +7 (+13 in areas of tall grass or dense undergrowth).

Poison (Ex) Thorns—injury; save Fort DC 12; frequency 1/round for 4 rounds; effect 1d6 Dexterity; cure 1 save. The save DC is Constitution-based.

If a rakklethorn toad is killed or subdued before it has fired all of its thorns in a given day, the poison can be extracted from its remaining thorns. A successful DC 16 Heal or Craft (alchemy) check allows the poison to be changed into a mild anesthetic; one rakklethorn toad provides enough for one dose. A single dose of this anesthetic, applied to the wound of an injured creature, provides a +2 circumstance bonus to Heal checks (multiple doses do not stack). This bonus lasts for one hour, after which time the anesthesia wears off. Poison cannot be extracted from thorns that have been fired by the rakklethorn.

Thorns (Ex) from its back, the rakklethorn toad can fire a volley of thorns once per round as a standard action. All thorns in the cluster either hit or miss their target and deal 1d6 points of damage plus poison (see above). This attack has a range of 50 feet with no range increment. The rakklethorn toad can launch a total of 6 such volleys per day.

Kro. Crocodile Exhibit (CR varies)

The following description assumes a day viewing. At night there are only 4 crocodiles present.

Murky water fills the basin of a steeply sloped enclosure. Grass and other aquatic plants grow along the stagnant water’s edge and in the shallows. A 3-foot-high masonry wall surrounds the pen’s outer perimeter, allowing observers a clear line of sight into the crocodile exhibit. From there, the stone walls descend 8 feet into the ground at a steep angle. Six crocodiles lounge at the bottom, with some resting in the water and others sunning themselves along the edge.

Did You Know?

The energetic Brock cannot stop talking, especially in the presence of young ladies he wants to impress. The GM may use some of these obscure real world facts about crocodiles and the hunting lodge’s other inhabitants to show off his knowledge.

Crocodile Facts:

- Crocodiles sweat through their mouths.
- Their teeth are designed to grasp and hold their prey rather than chew it. That is why they feverishly shake their victims in an effort to dismember them.
- The beasts actually swallow stones that remain in their belly and help grind up their food as well as act as ballast stones.
- Less than one percent of all crocodile hatchlings make it to adulthood. Other predators such as fish, birds, lizards and adult crocodiles eat most of the hatchlings.
- The expression “crocodile tears” comes from the fact that crocodiles wipe their eyes while feeding, not to express remorse for devouring their meal, but because their eyes bubble and froth when they eat.
- Crocodiles can exert tremendous pressure when biting down on an object, yet a thin strand of rope wrapped around its jaws is all it takes to prevent them from opening their mouths.

Frog and Toad Facts:

- A tiny speck of poison from the skin of a particular frog species has enough venom to kill 100,000 people. (Of course, that species is not kept here.)
- A frog sheds its skin once per week and usually eats the sloughed skin.
- When a frog swallows its prey, it blinks. This action pushes the animal’s eyeballs onto the roof of its mouth, which aids in pushing the food down the frog’s throat.
- Toads can change their skin color to match their surroundings.

Turtle Facts:

- The animal’s shell is actually an extension of its spine and rib cage rather than an exoskeleton.
- Turtles can live for more than a century.
- Some turtle species can breathe through their skin.

There are **4 crocodiles** dwelling in this enclosure, and during daylight hours, the **Grayharst brothers** assume their crocodile forms and join them for a free meal when Brock and his lizardfolk feed the hungry beasts in the early afternoon hours. The brothers slip out of the exhibit shortly after nightfall and return before dawn (see **Crocodiles Rock** for more information on their tactics). Shashana regularly uses a *message* spell to communicate with the siblings, meaning there is a 1% chance for each consecutive minute spent in area **K10** that the trio are participating in a conversation. Actually hearing the whispered messages requires a successful DC 25 Perception check, though the contents of the discussion are too faint to overhear.

Getting down to the bottom of the enclosure is easy enough, but climbing back out again requires a successful DC 15 Climb check. The water reaches a depth of 4 feet near the center of the pool. The Grayharst brothers have hollowed out an elasmosaurus femur they found in the swamp and sealed it with a watertight cork stopper at one end. The 3-foot-long, 4-inch-diameter bone blends into the pool’s murky surroundings amid other smaller bones that protrude above the water’s surface and requires a DC 33 Perception check to spot it as anything unusual from the surface.



CROCODILE (4)

XP 600

hp 22 (*Pathfinder Roleplaying Game Bestiary* "Crocodile")

CR 2

REGINALD AND

RULAND GRAYHARST (ANIMAL FORM)

XP 1,200

hp 55 (See **Part 2, Crocodiles Rock**)

CR 4

Development: Brock trained these crocodiles to obey his commands, but the same does not apply to other humanoids. They attack any humanoids they do not recognize on sight. Killing Brock's beloved crocodiles earns his wrath and that of his staff. However, if the PCs have spotted the unusual bone and seek Brock's assistance in retrieving it, he happily aids them, keeping the crocodiles at bay while they pull the bone from the water. The adventurers can also attempt to distract the aggressive reptiles on their own, by either offering food or using magic to placate or keep them at bay.

Treasure: It takes a successful DC 13 Strength check to remove the cork from the elasmosaurus bone. Within the brothers have stored their ill-gotten gains consisting of: 608 gp, 9 pearls worth 100 gp each, a *potion of darkvision*, a *potion of gaseous form*, a *potion of sanctuary*, a jeweled, masterwork dagger bearing the initials "MJ" on the hilt worth 450 gp, and 16 +1 arrows.

The lethargic turtles lazily meander about the enclosure, often remaining out of the visitors' sight beneath the muddy water, which ranges in depth from a few inches along the edges to 5 feet at the center of the pool. Unlike the crocodile enclosure, the walls descend only 3 feet to the water's edge at a modest slope of 30 degrees, requiring only a successful DC 5 Climb check to clamber out. As in the case of the amphibians, all of the turtles and catfish are common, local varieties that Brock captured and added to the exhibit over the course of the last 8 years.

Crocodiles Rock (CR varies)

The PCs and the crimes' perpetrators careen toward an inevitable collision, but how the confrontation unfolds depends upon the PCs' actions during their trip to and stay at Answin Lodge. The encounter between the two sides has no set timetable. The GM must weigh the available options and take the actions that make the most sense for Ruland, Reginald, and Shashana at the time. The appearance of PCs who ask a lot of questions tells the trio that Biltscrough's authorities are likely onto their game, so they act quickly to neutralize the threat. Flight seems the most prudent option for the gang, but they already made a deal to deliver another sentient creature to the green hag Grizzelda in 3 days' time. Fearful of incurring the crone's wrath if they renege on their bargain with her, they realize they must deal with the newcomers and somehow salvage a victim from among their ranks or abduct one of the hunting lodge's other non-lizardfolk guests or residents. With little time to spare, the group almost certainly attacks on the first evening while Brock sleeps off a hangover.

If the PCs managed to kill or capture Shashana during **Part 1** of the adventure, the Grayharst brothers face their foes without their valuable spy, which prevents them from monitoring the PCs' activities. Still, the wily predators have a few tricks left, most notably their crocodile allies and potentially the afflicted lizardfolk. In the early morning hours after the PCs' arrival, the werocrocodiles free the crocodiles by lugging them out of the enclosure, giving observant characters an opportunity to catch

Krr. Turtle Exhibit

At least fifty turtles of varying shapes, sizes, and coloration swim or rest within the shallow waters and along the edges of a gently sloped, roughly oval stone-lined basin. Aquatic vegetation grows from the waterlogged soil. Likewise, several varieties of long-whiskered fish root up mud and other organic matter from the bottom of the pool.

QUESTS OF DOOM 4

the lycanthropes off guard if they conduct surveillance on the crocodile enclosure. In any event, Reginald and Ruland dispense with pretenses and bring the fight to their adversaries, assaulting them in their quarters or out in the open. They use their lycanthropic empathy and animal skills to command the already aggressive beasts to attack the characters. If the GM wants an even more challenging combat, the full moon rises over the swamp that evening, causing the afflicted lizardfolk Dresk and Hulat to transform into werecrocodiles. Armed with reinforcements, the quartet of bloodthirsty lycanthropes descends on the hunting lodge with unbridled fury, leaving a wake of destruction. Regardless of the situation, the Grayharst brothers always fight in hybrid or animal form. They change into their human form only to climb out of the crocodile enclosure and to move about the hunting lodge grounds. In the wilderness, they revert to their hybrid form.

On the other hand, if Shashana remains in play, her magical abilities become a powerful tool. She keeps a watchful eye on the adventurers, relaying information about current developments to her counterparts using the *message* spell, which the characters may overhear at area **K10**. More importantly, the spell *disguise self* allows her to impersonate Bhandra Jasanapur, giving her a multitude of options to deal with the meddling adventurers. For instance, if Shashana overhears the characters talking about the discrepancies regarding the number of crocodiles in the enclosure, she discreetly disguises herself as Bhandra and tells the PCs to meet her there later that evening to investigate the matter. When the characters meet with Shashana, again disguised as Bhandra, the werecrocodiles lie in wait. The trio then attempts to push the unsuspecting adventurers into the crocodile pit, giving the beasts the opportunity for a surprise treat. Likewise, Shashana may use a similar ploy to lure the PCs out of the compound during the middle of the night to investigate a mysterious disturbance in the surrounding swamp. She leads them into the middle of a shallow stream where the werecrocodiles wait in ambush. The trio is not averse to abducting and killing one of the lizardfolk to act as bait to further one of their schemes. PCs who interact with the disguised Shashana receive a DC 14 Will save to recognize the ruse as an illusion. Furthermore, they may also attempt a Perception check to see through her disguise.

Tactics: When combat breaks out, the siblings immediately fly into a rage, bolstering their already formidable natural attacks. The Grayharst brothers single out martial opponents, relying upon their damage reduction to lessen the impact of their foes' attacks. They direct their crocodile allies and their new lizardfolk compatriots, if they are present, against spellcasters and lightly armored foes. In stark contrast, Shashana avoids melee combat whenever possible, and instead peppers her enemies with her spells and magical abilities. She casts *sleep* and *fear* against non-spellcasters. If disguised as Bhandra before the battle, Shashana maintains the illusion until the lizardfolk arrive at the scene, at which point she dispels the glamor and reverts to her true form.

On the first night, it takes the intoxicated Brock 1d4 rounds to react to the din of battle. When he finally stirs, he engages either Ruland or Reginald, attempting to grapple one of the burly monsters. However, the hunting lodge's startled founder refuses to attack Shashana out of fear that an assault against a lizardfolk, regardless of the justification, may cause her kin to turn against him. Likewise, he shudders at the idea of adventurers killing one of his beloved crocodiles in the event that the brothers free them from the enclosure, so he insists on tackling them in nonlethal combat, leaving the PCs to deal with the Grayharst brothers alone. For their part, Bhandra and the lizardfolk do not directly intervene in the combat. However, if Brock falls, Bhandra rushes to his side and administers her *potion of cure moderate wounds* to her stricken friend, regardless of the potential danger.

Development: Reginald and Ruland fight until slain or incapacitated. Shashana does not share their dedication. She surrenders if both of her werecrocodile allies fall. In exchange for her life, she barter the fate of those she and her friends sold into slavery or sacrifice to Grizzelda the green hag, Berseus the cyclops, and the two harpies. She also provides a crude map of the area that details the locations of these respective lairs (**Player Handout**). If the PCs succeed on a DC 16 Intimidate check, Shashana grudgingly reveals that they sold a halfling woman to the green hag a few weeks earlier and had a deal to deliver another captive to the green hag by the end of the current week. They have not delivered any prisoners to the harpies in a month and the cyclops within the last 2 months. She says the giant oaf and the harpies keep their slaves alive much longer than the green hag, who tends to devour them or use them for some ghastly experiment within weeks of their delivery. If the PCs subdue either or both

of the Grayharst brothers, they refuse to cooperate unless their interrogator succeeds on a DC 15 Intimidate check. In this instance, they turn over the crude map in their possession and relay the same information as Shashana. If an Intimidate check succeeds by 5 or more, they also divulge they hid their spoils in a hollow bone at the bottom of area **K10**.

PCs who kill all three perpetrators must discover this information without the trio's assistance. However, one carries a crude map that bears three X's at particular spots on the map (**Player Handout**). A PC who succeeds on a DC 25 Knowledge (geography) check recognizes one of the locations as the purported lair of a brutish giant, an old crone, or two harpies. Alternatively, the PCs can show the map to Brock, Bhandra or one of the lizardfolk, provided they survived the encounter. The lizardfolk recognize one of the marks as the "cyclops copse", as they call it. Brock and Bhandra confirm that all three locations correspond to the abode of three of the swamp's malevolent denizens. Brock describes the creatures as "nasty business" and "crueler than a hungry snapping turtle." He tells the PCs that anyone daring to venture there is "battier than a dank cave."

Brock and Bhandra express their sincere gratitude for aiding the hunting lodge and unmasking the culprits, but neither can accompany them into the wilderness to try to save the abductees from a horrific fate. Instead, he offers the PCs some of the alchemical substances he stores in his chest as recompense for their services in this matter.

REGINALD AND RULAND GRAYHARST (HUMAN FORM)

CR 4

XP 1,200

Male human natural werecrocodile barbarian 4 (*Pathfinder Roleplaying Game Bestiary 4* "Lycanthrope, Werecrocodile")
NE Medium humanoid (human, shapechanger)
Init +1; **Senses** low-light vision, scent; **Perception** +6

AC 10, touch 9, flat-footed 9 (+1 armor, +1 Dex, -1 rage)
hp 51 (4d12+16 plus 4)

Fort +8; **Ref** +2 (+1 vs traps); **Will** +6

Defensive Abilities uncanny dodge

Speed 40 ft.

Melee mwk morningstar +11 (1d8+6)

Special Attack rage 18 rounds/day, rage powers (brawler, intimidating glare)

Str 22, **Dex** 13, **Con** 18, **Int** 8, **Wis** 12, **Cha** 10

Base Atk +4; **CMB** +10; **CMD** 19

Feats Extra Rage, Iron Will, Power Attack

Skills Climb +10, Handle Animal +5, Intimidate +7, Knowledge (nature) +4, Perception +6, Survival +5, Swim +13
Languages Common; lycanthropic empathy (crocodiles and dire crocodiles)

SQ fast movement, change shape (human, hybrid and crocodile; polymorph), trap sense +1

Gear masterwork morningstar, bracers of armor +1, 92 gp, crude map of surrounding area (**Player Handout**)

*For Reginald, add a *bead of newt prevention*^{UE}; for Ruland, add *salve of slipperiness*.

^{UE} *Pathfinder Roleplaying Game Ultimate Equipment*

Base Statistics When not raging, the Reginald and Ruland's statistics are **AC** 12, touch 11, flat-footed 11; **hp** 43; **Fort** +6, **Will** +4; **Melee** mwk morningstar +9 (1d8+4); **Str** 18, **Con** 14; **CMB** +8, **CMD** 19; **Skills** Climb +8, Swim +11.

REGINALD AND RULAND GRAYHARST (HYBRID AND ANIMAL FORMS)

CR 4

XP 1,200

Male human natural werecrocodile barbarian 4 (*Pathfinder Roleplaying Game Bestiary 4* "Lycanthrope, Werecrocodile")
NE Large humanoid (human, shapechanger)

Init +1; **Senses** low-light vision, scent; **Perception** +6

AC 15, touch 8, flat-footed 14 (+1 armor, +1 Dex, +6 natural,

THE HUNTER'S GAME

–2 rage, –1 size)

hp 55 (4d8+20 plus 4)

Fort +9; **Ref** +2 (+1 vs traps); **Will** +6

Defensive Abilities uncanny dodge; **DR** 10/silver

Speed 30 ft., swim 30 ft.; sprint

Melee bite +10 (1d8+7 plus grab and curse of lycanthropy), tail slap +5 (1d12+3)

Special Attacks curse of lycanthropy, death roll (1d8+10 plus trip), grab, rage (19 rounds/day), rage powers (brawler, intimidating glare)

Str 24, **Dex** 13, **Con** 20, **Int** 8, **Wis** 12, **Cha** 10

Base Atk +4; **CMB** +12 (+16 grapple); **CMD** 21 (25 vs grapple)

Feats Extra Rage, Iron Will, Power Attack

Skills Climb +11, Handle Animal +5, Intimidate +7,

Knowledge (nature) +4, Perception +6, Survival +5, Swim +22

Languages Common; lycanthropic empathy (crocodiles and dire crocodiles)

SQ change shape (human, hybrid and crocodile; polymorph), fast movement, hold breath

Gear masterwork morningstar, bracers of armor +1, 92 gp, crude map of surrounding area (**Player Handout**).

*For Reginald, add a bead of newt prevention^{UE}; for Ruland, add salve of slipperiness.

^{UE} *Pathfinder Roleplaying Game Ultimate Equipment*

Death Roll (Ex) When grappling a foe of its size or smaller, a werecrocodile can perform a death roll upon making a successful grapple check. As it clings to its foe, the werecrocodile deals its bite damage, knocks the creature prone, and maintains the grapple.

Hold Breath (Ex) A werecrocodile can hold its breath for a number of rounds equal to 4 times its Constitution score before it risks drowning.

Sprint (Ex) Once per minute, a werecrocodile can increase its land speed to 60 feet for 1 round.

Base Statistics When not raging, the Reginald and Ruland's statistics are **AC** 17, touch 10, flat-footed 16; **hp** 47; **Fort** +7, **Will** +4; **Melee** bite +8 (1d8+5 plus grab and curse of lycanthropy), tail slap +3 (1d12+2); **Special Attacks** death roll (1d8+7 plus trip); **Str** 20, **Con** 16; **CMB** +10 (+14 grapple), **CMD** 21 (25 vs grapple); **Skills** Climb +9, Swim +20.

DRESK AND HULAT (ANIMAL FORM)

XP 800

Male lizardfolk afflicted werecrocodile ranger 1 (*Pathfinder Roleplaying Game Bestiary* "Lizardfolk"; *Pathfinder Roleplaying Game Bestiary* 4 "Lycanthrope, Werecrocodile")

NE Large humanoid (reptilian, shapechanger)

Init +2; **Senses** low-light vision, scent; **Perception** +0

AC 18, touch 11, flat-footed 16 (+2 Dex, +7 natural, –1 size)

hp 23 (2d8+6 plus 1d10+3)

Fort +8; **Ref** +4; **Will** +0

DR 5/silver

Speed 20 ft., swim 30 ft.; sprint

Melee bite +5 (1d8+4 plus grab), tail slap +3 (1d12+2)

Special Attacks death roll (1d8+6 plus trip), favored enemy (animals +2)

Str 19, **Dex** 14, **Con** 17, **Int** 9, **Wis** 10, **Cha** 10

Base Atk +2; **CMB** +7 (+11 grapple); **CMD** 19 (23 vs grapple)

Feats Multiattack, Skill Focus (Survival)

Skills Acrobatics +6, Climb +8, Handle Animal +5, Heal +4, Knowledge (geography) +4, Knowledge (nature) +3, Survival +8, Swim +12; **Racial Modifiers** +4 Acrobatics

Languages Draconic

SQ hold breath, track +1, wild empathy +1

Gear masterwork morningstar, 3 javelins, masterwork heavy wooden shield

Death Roll (Ex) When grappling a foe of its size or smaller, a werecrocodile can perform a death roll upon making a successful grapple check. As it clings to its foe, the werecrocodile deals its bite damage, knocks the creature prone, and maintains the grapple.

Sprint (Ex) Once per minute, a werecrocodile can increase its land speed to 60 feet for 1 round.

SHASHANA

CR 4

XP 1,200

Female lizardfolk bard 4 (*Pathfinder Roleplaying Game Bestiary* "Lizardfolk")

CE Medium humanoid (reptilian)

Init +2; **Perception** +4

AC 17, touch 12, flat-footed 15 (+2 Dex, +5 natural)

hp 33 (2d8+2 plus 4d8+4)

Fort +5; **Ref** +6; **Will** +3; +4 vs. bardic performance, language-dependent and sonic

Speed 30 ft., swim 15 ft.

Melee mwk light mace +7 (1d6+2), bite +1 (1d4+1) or claw +6 (1d4+2), bite +1 (1d4+1)

Ranged +1 light crossbow +7 (1d8+1/19–20)

Special Attacks bardic performance 18 rounds/day (countersong, distraction, fascinate, inspire competence +2, inspire courage +1)

Spells Known (CL 4th)

2nd (2/day)—*alter self*, *scare* (DC 14)

1st (4/day)—*charm person* (DC 13), *delusional pride*^{UM} (DC 13), *disguise self*, *sleep* (DC 13)

0—*daze* (DC 12), *know direction*, *lullaby* (DC 12), *message*, *sift*^{APG}, *unwitting ally*^{APG} (DC 12)

Str 14, **Dex** 14, **Con** 13, **Int** 11, **Wis** 8, **Cha** 15

Base Atk +4; **CMB** +6; **CMD** 18

Feats Extra Performance, Lingering Performance^{APG}, Spellson^{UM}

Skills Acrobatics +11, Appraise +5, Bluff +9, Climb +6, Diplomacy +6, Disguise +9, Escape Artist +7, Handle Animal +7, Heal +3, Intimidate +7, Knowledge (arcana) +6, Knowledge (geography) +6, Knowledge (local) +6, Perception +4, Perform (sing) +9, Sense Motive +9, Sleight of Hand +6, Spellcraft +5, Stealth +6, Survival +3, Swim +10, Use Magic Device +6; **Racial Modifier** +4 Acrobatics

Languages Draconic

SQ bardic knowledge +2, hold breath, versatile performance (Perform [sing])

Combat Gear *potion of cure moderate wounds*; **Other Gear** +1 light crossbow, masterwork light mace, 20 crossbow bolts, crude map of the surrounding area.

Hold Breath (Ex) A lizardfolk can hold its breath for a number of rounds equal to 4 times its Constitution score before it risks drowning.

^{UM} *Pathfinder Roleplaying Game Ultimate Magic*

^{APG} *Pathfinder Roleplaying Game Advanced Player's Guide*

Rescue Mission

With the culprits thwarted and Answin Lodge restored to normal, the PCs' efforts now turn to saving those unfortunate travelers the trio captured. None of the three locales is more than 3 miles from the hunting lodge, but in the Dyrgalas, slogging through several hundred feet of soupy goo and tangled vegetation can slow even the most seasoned explorer to a figurative crawl.

Once again, PCs hacking through untamed swamplands face a 1-in-3 chance each hour of encountering one of the **Dyrgalas Fens Encounters** described in **Part 1** of this adventure. Likewise, they run across the same logistical travel difficulties they contended with in **Part 1** while moving across trackless terrain. Even with the map, it takes a PC trained in Survival to navigate the way through the backchannels and dense clusters of trees standing in their way. The three lairs listed on the map are areas **G**, **B**, and **H**.

G. Grizzelda's Lair (CR varies)

The green hag's wretched abode lies roughly 2-1/2 miles west of Answin Lodge in a remote, desolate patch of swampland dominated by numerous bald cypress trees towering over tangles of thick weeds and small, muddy streams. She leaves no trail or other sign of her presence when moving through the surrounding area, so no paths lead to or from her lair. Visibility is poor, so even with the assistance of the perpetrators' crude map Grizzelda's residence cannot be seen until the PCs come within 100 feet of it. The GM may read or paraphrase the following description of her sickening residence.

Massive cypress trees, sluggish streams, and stagnant ponds emitting foul odors surround an oddly shaped structure crudely built from bundled branches, thatch, and mud. Puffs of smoke belch from two stone chimneys that protrude from what appears to be a bulb-shaped part of the building adjacent to a bizarre abutment that looks like a thick key. A swollen, wooden door is on the west face of the building. A palpable feeling of dread lingers in the motionless stale air.

Grizzelda eagerly looks forward to receiving her next victim from the Grayharst brothers. She remains at home until they and their captive arrive at her doorstep. Despite her impatience, the wicked crone never lets her guard down. Her **hag eye ooze** surveys her territory from its position 30 feet above the ground. The monster attached itself to the trunk of a cypress tree facing the entrance to her abode. Grizzelda periodically peers through the eye to check on her surroundings and to scan for intruders. Spotting the concealed ooze requires a successful DC 20 Perception check, provided the observer passes directly below it. For its part, the hag eye ooze excels at noticing trespassers. It benefits from blindsight 60 feet, so almost nothing escapes its gaze. When a creature larger than a Small animal enters the area, it captures the monster's attention and, in turn, Grizzelda's. The green hag does not direct her servant to attack unless a suitable target passes directly beneath it, in which case the ooze releases its grip on the tree trunk and attempts to land on top of the unsuspecting opponent.

HAG EYE OOZE
XP 800

CR 3

hp 38 (*Pathfinder Roleplaying Game Bestiary 5* "Hag Eye Ooze")

Though the door presents the most readily accessible option for getting into Grizzelda's lair, bold adventurers may try to shimmy down the chimney or smash through her wooden walls. The first option requires the PC to succeed on a DC 10 Climb check and then wiggle down a 1-square-foot stone chimney. Medium creatures and larger have no chance of entering the home in this manner, but Small creatures can squeeze down the chimney, while Tiny or smaller creatures can pass through it with ease. In either case, a successful DC 5 Climb check is needed to scale down the chimney without plummeting into a boiling kettle beneath. In addition, the heat and steam from the bubbling, hot liquid deals 1d6 points of fire damage for each round spent in the chimney. The chimney route deposits the character in the smoldering hearth found in area **G2**. On the other hand, smashing through the wooden walls proves more difficult than it looks at first, as Grizzelda magically strengthened them.

Wooden Wall: 3 in. thick; hardness 5; 80 hit points; Break DC 30.

Good Wooden Door: 1-1/2 in. thick; hardness 5; 15 hit points; Break DC 16.

The Swamps are Alive!

While the murky water in Dyrgalas is mostly stagnant, it's important for the GM to remember that the biome itself is not. In outdoor areas in the below encounters, PCs still must deal with natural hazards such as cypress knees as well as predators on the prowl for an easy meal. The GM can increase the difficulty of these encounters simply by having a hungry crocodile wander upon the scene, attacking a submerged or partially submerged character from below. Likewise, cypress knees and other tangled vegetation below the waterline can quickly turn a battle by hampering or tripping a PC. Play it by ear. Ultimately, these encounters should be dynamic and entertaining, allowing the PCs to be the heroes who sweep in and save the captives, rather than a harrowing fight to the death. Use natural hazards and wandering animals to heighten the tension, not demolish the heroes.

Gr. Grizzelda's Antechamber

Brackish water bubbles up from the ground covering most of the dark, oblong-shaped chamber's floor. A cracked, bronze mirror hangs from the wall directly opposite the door. Thick layers of dirt, decaying vegetation, and vines cover a chilly, stone hearth that occupies the near corner. Two weathered and badly damaged paintings of demonic creatures devouring humanoid legs and arms cling precariously to knobs in the branches that make up the wall.

Grizzelda abandoned this dark chamber 5 years ago when the water table rose. The pond is now 2d4 inches deep in all spots other than the edges. In a fit of anger, the old crone smashed the mirror, leaving it as a reminder to all that beauty fades over time. Debris and vegetation overtook the hearth too, rendering it useless. Humidity and time took their toll on Grizzelda's tiny art collection, transforming the once vibrant oil paintings into moldy, faded memories. However, a PC who succeeds on a DC 20 Craft (paintings) or Appraise check recognizes the pieces as "The Demon Hordes Devouring Mitra," part of a once-valuable and controversial series of artworks made valueless by the green hag's indifference. A door on the north wall connects this chamber to Grizzelda's living quarters.

Good Wooden Door: 1-1/2 in. thick; hardness 5; 15 hit points; Break DC 16.

Treasure: An industrious PC can restore the artwork with the judicious use of magic. *Mending* and *make whole* remove all the tears in the canvas and cracks in the frame, but are insufficient to restore the artwork itself. Spells such as *fabricate* can perform the task, assuming the PC has necessary materials and can succeed at a DC 25 Craft (painting) check. Of course, spells such as *limited wish*, *miracle*, and *wish* can restore the painting completely. In its current state, the painting holds no value; if a PC repairs the physical damage to the canvas and frame, each painting is then worth 25 gp to a collector despite the remaining damage. A PC who gains access to higher-level magic and succeeds at restoring the artwork itself has a masterpiece worth 1,000 gp.

G2. Grizzelda's Living Quarters (CR 5)

Desperate sobs emanate from an iron cage confining a ragged halfling, while an emaciated middle-aged man in another iron cage remains silent. The flames from two hearths in the near corners illuminate and heat the room. An iron cauldron filled with a simmering black, viscous goo roils over each fire. A cracked stone statue of a beautiful female warrior stands next

THE HUNTER'S GAME

to one of the hearths, and light reflects off the tarnished surface of a mirror, cracked and missing many shards, attached to the near wall. A group of vials rest atop a large, flat-topped table, while more than a dozen tattered books sit upon a crude shelf built into it. Four wooden posts driven into the earthen floor against the far wall support a rudimentary bed stitched together from flayed skin and leather.

Grizzelda benefits from the foresight of her hag eye ooze strategically positioned outside her residence (see area **G**). She turns invisible at the first sign of danger, but she cannot silence her captives. Shanga Halfshin, the imprisoned halfling, feverishly cries out to the PCs as soon as they enter that the hag is still here and hiding somewhere in the room. The other captive, **Miro Dichambeurd** (N male human expert 3), says nothing. A close inspection confirms that Grizzelda's sickening bed is made from flayed human skin and assorted pieces of leather. She keeps a locked wooden chest beneath it. The PCs can identify the stone statue as a depiction of the goddess Mitra with a successful DC 15 Knowledge (religion) check. The fourteen books in the table are moldy and worthless treatises on swamp poultices, folk remedies, and other assorted esoterica. **Iron Cage:** 2 in. thick; hardness 10; hp 60; Break DC 28; Disable Device DC 25.

Wooden Chest: 3 in. thick; hardness 5; hp 30; Break DC 20; Disable Device DC 24.

GRIZZELDA

XP 1,600

hp 58 (*Pathfinder Roleplaying Game Bestiary* "Green Hag")

Fort +7; Ref +8; Will +8

Gear cloak of resistance +1, key to cages

CR 5

Tactics: Unless the PCs devise a means to locate her, the green hag patiently bides her time and uses her *ghost sound* ability to confuse the characters. She retreats to the corner behind her bed and casts a *pyrotechnics* spell at the hearth, filling the chamber with smoke. Grizzelda then waits 9 rounds for the smoke to finally dissipate or for a character to wander into her before she wades into combat, flailing her claws at her target. Grizzelda values her life more than her treasure. If possible, she flees into the swamp when reduced to 10 or fewer hit points. When retreat is impossible, she offers some of her treasures and her prisoners in exchange for her miserable existence.

Development: When freed, Shanga graciously thanks them and recounts her terrifying ordeal. She tells the adventurers Grizzelda repeatedly drew her blood, peeled off chunks of skin, and cut off her cuticles for some unknown purpose. Shanga confirms Shashana cast a spell on her and led her deeper into the swamp where the two crocodile men overpowered her and sold her to Grizzelda. The starving and dehydrated Miro is in far worse shape than Shanga. He can barely speak and is exhausted. Until the PCs remedy his exhaustion, he is too weak and feeble to travel.

Treasure: The 8 vials atop the table include 2 vials of antitoxin, 2 vials of Medium spider venom, and four potions: a *potion of disguise self*, a *potion of endure elements*, a *potion of protection from good*, and *potion of reduce person*. Grizzelda carries a pouch within her tattered robes that holds an emerald worth 250 gp, a bronze ring worth 5 gp, and an ivory comb worth 15 gp. The locked chest contains 620 gp, an *elixir of vision*, and a pouch of *dust of dryness* (3 pinches).

B. Bruseus's Lair (CR 6 or o)

Twelve years ago, the dimwitted Bruseus commandeered an abandoned waystation for pilgrims venturing to a ruined temple said to lie somewhere in the swamp. The oaf's stone residence lies 1-1/4 miles northeast of Answin Lodge in an extremely low-lying portion of the Dyrgalas Fens almost completely flooded. Indeed, cypress trees are the only plants growing above the water's surface, which averages 1d3 feet in depth. Bruseus' tiny island is the only exception, but even here the surrounding pool occasionally washes over the saturated soil. In the absence of pervasive vegetation, visibility is substantially better than in most parts of the Dyrgalas with a maximum

range of 150 feet. When the characters first spy the cyclops' island, the GM may read or paraphrase the following description.

Stagnant water and cypress trees encircle a small, elevated island. Two 10-foot-tall stone columns rise up from the soaked earth. Three badly sunburned men and one woman sit or meander aimlessly around the pylons, tethered to the structures by 20-foot-long iron chains attached to a metal hoop ringing around the columns' base. An uneven, 20-foot-high structure of roughly stacked stones stands behind them. A pair of massive wooden doors on the south face appears to be the only entrance.

The giant's slaves include **Rees Nollton** (CN male human aristocrat 4), **Terence Nightfoot** (CG male human cleric of Freya 3; Wis 14; Heal +7), **Lucius Albrecht**, and **Stephanny Gustaloff** (LN female human aristocrat 4). The three men and one woman wade into the water and harvest mollusks, crustaceans, fish, and any other edible organic material they can find. They wear nothing other than tattered rags to retain what remains of their modesty, leaving them to bake daily under the glare of the midday sun. The quartet begs the PCs to free them and rid the world of their jailor, the sadistic cyclops who dwells inside the converted residence. Naturally, the slaves are anxious to leave the dank wetlands and return home, but the opportunistic Lucius thinks he can profit from a fight between his oafish captor and the PCs, so he deliberately causes a boisterous scene demanding his immediate release. He wants the combatants to slay each other or decimate one side, leaving him to pick through the spoils. Unless the PCs somehow silence his racket, **Bruseus** and his **2 pet cottonmouths** emerge from the abode 1d4+1 rounds after the ruckus begins. When this happens, the GM may read or paraphrase the following description.

Despite the impressive size and weight of their iron shackles, the cyclops overlooked the fact the omnipresent water would eventually turn the restraints to rust. Nonetheless, the shackles pose a formidable obstacle. The characters can attempt to unlock the manacles wrapped around the wearer's neck or use brute force to break the lock or sever the iron links. In the latter case, the noise draws Bruseus' attention bringing him out if he has not already done so. If the PCs successfully unlock or shatter the manacles without alerting Bruseus, the slaves retreat into the swamp and await the PCs' return after they leave or defeat the cyclops.

None of the humans ever set foot in the structure, so they can provide no intelligence about what lies within the walls. The swollen, wooden double doors granting entry require force to open, so in most likelihood, even Bruseus may need to make more than one attempt to budge the stuck doors.

Rusted Iron Manacles: 1-1/2 in. thick; hardness 5; 45 hit points; Break DC 20; Disable DC 22.

Good Wooden Doors: 1-1/2 in. thick; hardness 5; hit points 15; Break DC 16.

LUCIUS ALBRECHT

XP 800

hp 30 (*Pathfinder Roleplaying Game GameMastery Guide* "Slaver*")

*Currently unarmed and unarmored

CR 3

BRUSEUS

XP 1,600

hp 65 (*Pathfinder Roleplaying Game Bestiary* "Cyclops")

CR 5

PET COTTONMOUTHS (2)

XP 400

hp 13 (*Pathfinder Roleplaying Game Bestiary* "Snake, Venomous")

CR 1

Tactics: Bruseus bull rushes the adversary closest to the water's edge in an attempt to drive that opponent into the water. He then swings his enormous greataxe at his target, attacking until he or his enemies fall in

battle. The effects of standing in water appear in the “Aquatic Terrain” section in Chapter 13 of the *Pathfinder Roleplaying Game Core Rulebook*. The snakes immediately capitalize on a chance to attack an opponent in the water but otherwise they fight at the giant’s side. Bruseus is also not averse to using one of his slaves as a weapon. In this case, he grabs an iron chain, which is treated as a move action, and then swings it as a two-handed Huge trip weapon dealing 3d6+9 points of damage on a successful hit. He suffers a –4 penalty on his attack rolls or combat maneuver checks while using the chain in this manner. The slave affixed to the end of the chain takes half damage from the impact.

Development: Bruseus equates defeat with slavery. Therefore, he never surrenders. If the PCs subdue him, they can compel him to speak with a successful DC 21 Intimidate check or through magical means. Bruseus admits he purchased 6 slaves from the “gatormen” and the lizardfolk over the course of the last year. He ate 2 of them, because he only had 4 sets of shackles. He has no other useful information.

Treasure: Bruseus carries the key to the iron chest in **B1** his waist pocket along with 3 pearls worth 100 gp each and loose coins totaling 14 gp and 33 sp.

Br. Bruseus’s Living Quarters (CR 0 or 6)

A wide, stone antechamber proceeds 20 feet and then opens into a large, spacious chamber with a 15-foot-high ceiling supported by a fluted, stone column near the room’s center. An enormous tapestry depicting an epic battle between armored humans and a horde of demons hangs from the near wall. Despite the damp conditions, the artwork seems to have fared remarkably well through the years. Three large beds covered in linen sheets and straw pillows rest against the far walls. A locked iron chest sits on the floor between two of the beds. A bronze statue of an attractive woman sits against a curved wall in the back corner of the room adjacent to a wooden dresser with two drawers.

If Bruseus and the snakes did not already venture outside, the characters encounter them here. The belligerent cyclops flies into a mad fury, swinging his impressive greataxe at the nearest opponent. While indoors, he does not attempt to bull rush his adversaries. Instead, he takes up a position, with his pets by his side, at the end of the antechamber in the middle of the corridor, effectively trying to bottle up the characters in that space. He reacts to adversity in the same manner as described in the preceding section.

Built as a waystation for passing pilgrims, the beds emphasized durability over luxury. Upon closer examination, holes and tears riddle the linen sheets and straw pillows making them valueless. Bruseus keeps his treasures in the iron chest abutting the far wall. The key never leaves his waist pocket.

Iron Chest: 1 in. thick; hardness 10; hp 30; Break DC 28; Disable Device DC 20.

The heavy tapestry hanging on the wall in the antechamber depicts an epic conflict during the ancient Battle of Tsar. It takes a successful DC 15 Knowledge (history) to identify the artwork’s subject. Despite its value, the tapestry measures 30 feet in width and 8 feet in height. It also weighs 150 pounds, making it extremely difficult to transport through the Dyrgalas.

The bronze statue against the far wall once again depicts the goddess Mitra, the patroness of this temporary abode for her followers. It is also extremely heavy, weighing roughly 100 pounds. A successful DC 10 Knowledge (religion) identifies her as the sculpture’s subject. Tattered and foul smelling giant-sized clothing and undergarments fill the neighboring dresser. They are worthless.

Treasure: The iron chest holds 294 gp, 448 sp and 600 cp in addition to an *elixir of fire breath*, *defoliant polish*^{UE}, a *divine scroll* (CL 6: *find traps*, *magic vestment*, *remove disease*) and a masterwork heavy mace. The tapestry and statue, if they can be transported, are worth 250 gp and 150 gp.

^{UE} See *Pathfinder Roleplaying Game Ultimate Equipment*

H. Sounds of Sadism (CR 6)

The monstrous humanoids dwelling amid this tightly clustered pocket of cypress trees roughly 1-1/2 miles southwest of Answin Lodge greatly benefit from the terrain. The dense vegetation limits visibility to a mere 50 feet, which plays to the advantage of the **2 harpies** who live here. The flying huntresses do not occupy an abode per se. Instead, they sit atop two rudimentary perches carved into the intersection of multiple branches roughly 15 feet above the ground in two trees 20 feet directly opposite from one another. This location gives them an improved vantage point over ground-based opponents, allowing them to see 70 feet in all directions. The vicious monsters take great care to avoid being seen, so it takes a successful DC 22 Perception check to spot them in their concealed positions. Their human captive, suspended 5 feet above the ground in a wooden cage, does not benefit from the same luxury. When the PCs come within 50 feet of the gruesome scene, the GM may read or paraphrase the following description.

Thick rope affixed to an enormous, overhanging limb from a neighboring tree supports the weight of a wooden cage, similar in shape to an ordinary birdcage. A filthy elf woman clad in rags lies in a semiconscious heap at the bottom of the cage, which hangs 5 feet above a pond of stagnant, foul-smelling water. Numerous small streams and brackish pools cover the soggy ground throughout the area.

The harpies delight in physically and mentally torturing their prize, **Selathior Vamani** (NG female elf aristocrat 4; hp 18 [currently 0]). After 3 weeks of starvation, savage beatings and cruel taunts, the exhausted woman teeters on the brink of death. The harpies use their captive as bait, hoping to lure curious creatures and do-gooders into their natural trap. The pond beneath Selathior is 1 foot deep, but more importantly it conceals numerous cypress knees from the surrounding trees. Like a conventional birdcage, a wooden door is on one side.

Wooden Cage Door: 1 in. thick; hardness 5; hp 10; Break DC 16; Disable Device DC 20.

HARPIES (2)

XP 1,200

hp 38 (*Pathfinder Roleplaying Game Bestiary* “Harpy”)

CR 4

Tactics: The harpies carefully watch the PCs’ activities from the neighboring trees. Preferably they wait for a PC to sustain an injury from the cypress knees or attempt to free Selathior before swooping down to attack their startled enemies. The harpies refrain from using their captivating song ability before combat. Instead, when combat begins, one of them flies to the top of the cage and begins singing while the other viciously assaults any captivated creatures. The monsters then swap places, hoping to incapacitate as many enemies as possible.

The harpies gloat and boast about the taste of their prey’s flesh throughout the battle with the PCs. However, the harpies are unwilling to die for a meal, regardless of how delicious it may be. When they are both reduced to fewer than 10 hit points, the pair or lone survivor attempts to fly off to safety somewhere deeper in the Dyrgalas, abandoning their treasures, which they stow atop their perches. It takes a DC 17 Perception check or climbing the trees to notice the perches.

Development: Selathior is too weak and traumatized to aid the adventurers in any way. When freed and cured of at least 1 hit point of damage, the battered elf tells the adventurers 2 crocodile men strong-armed her in the Dyrgalas on the return trip from Answin Lodge and then sold her to the cruel harpies nearly a month ago. The monstrous brutes devoured her predecessor, an older gentleman, almost immediately after her arrival. (Selathior’s description of the individual matches that of Julius Robert Worthington, if the PCs encountered his daughter Susana during the trek to the Dyrgalas Fens.) They then took their anger out on her, senselessly attacking and demeaning her. She tried to escape once, but

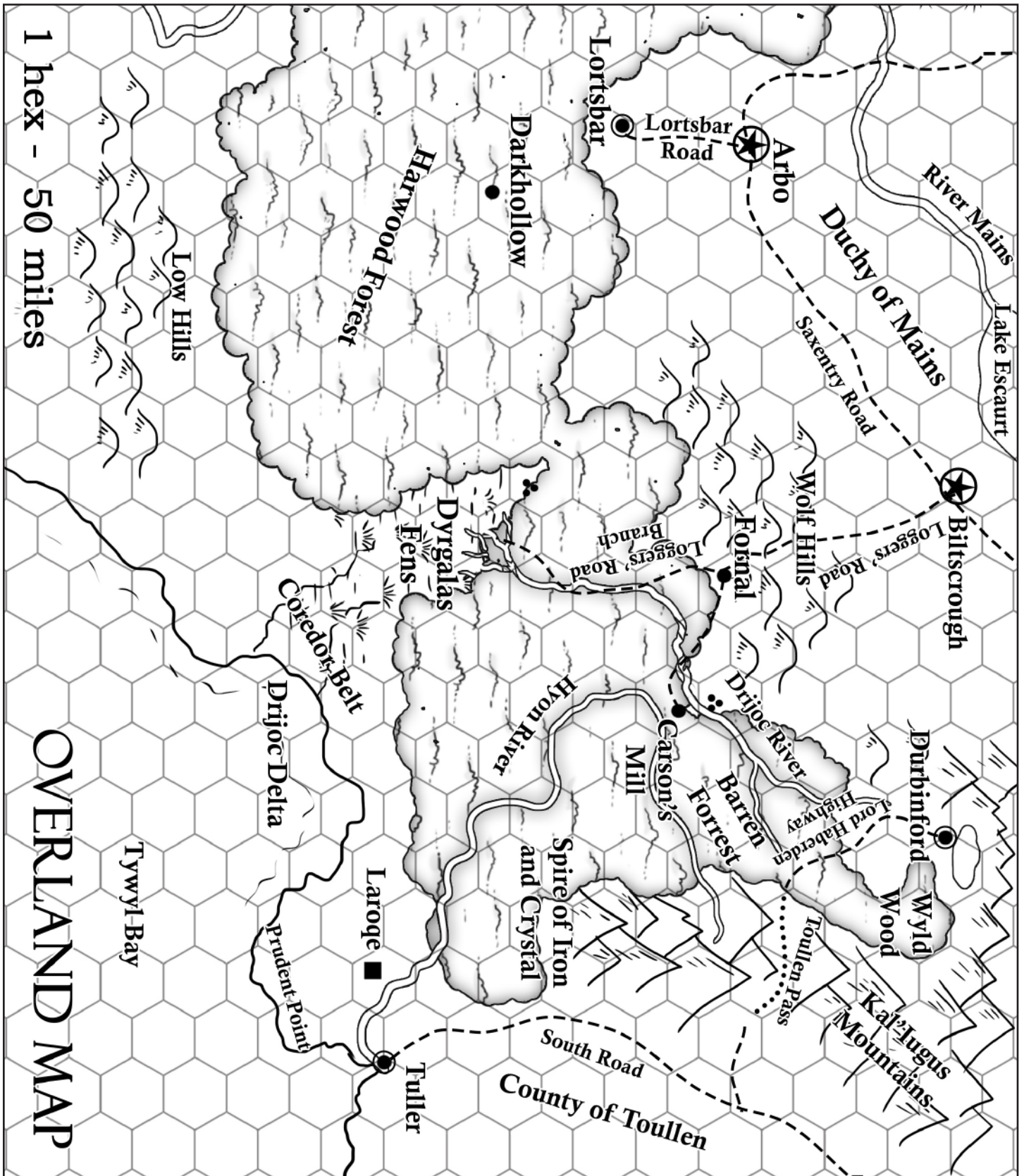
the monstrous women pounded her into submission and returned her to the cage.

Treasure: One harpy keeps a pouch containing 4 pearls worth 100 gp each and the key to the cage on her person at all times. The first perch holds 104 gp, a masterwork light crossbow, and 16 +1 bolts. A *word bottle*^{UE} and a +1 *breastplate* are on the second perch.

^{UE} See *Pathfinder Roleplaying Game Ultimate Equipment*

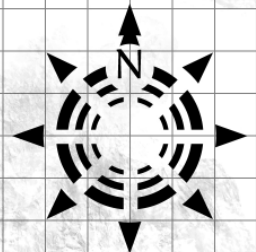
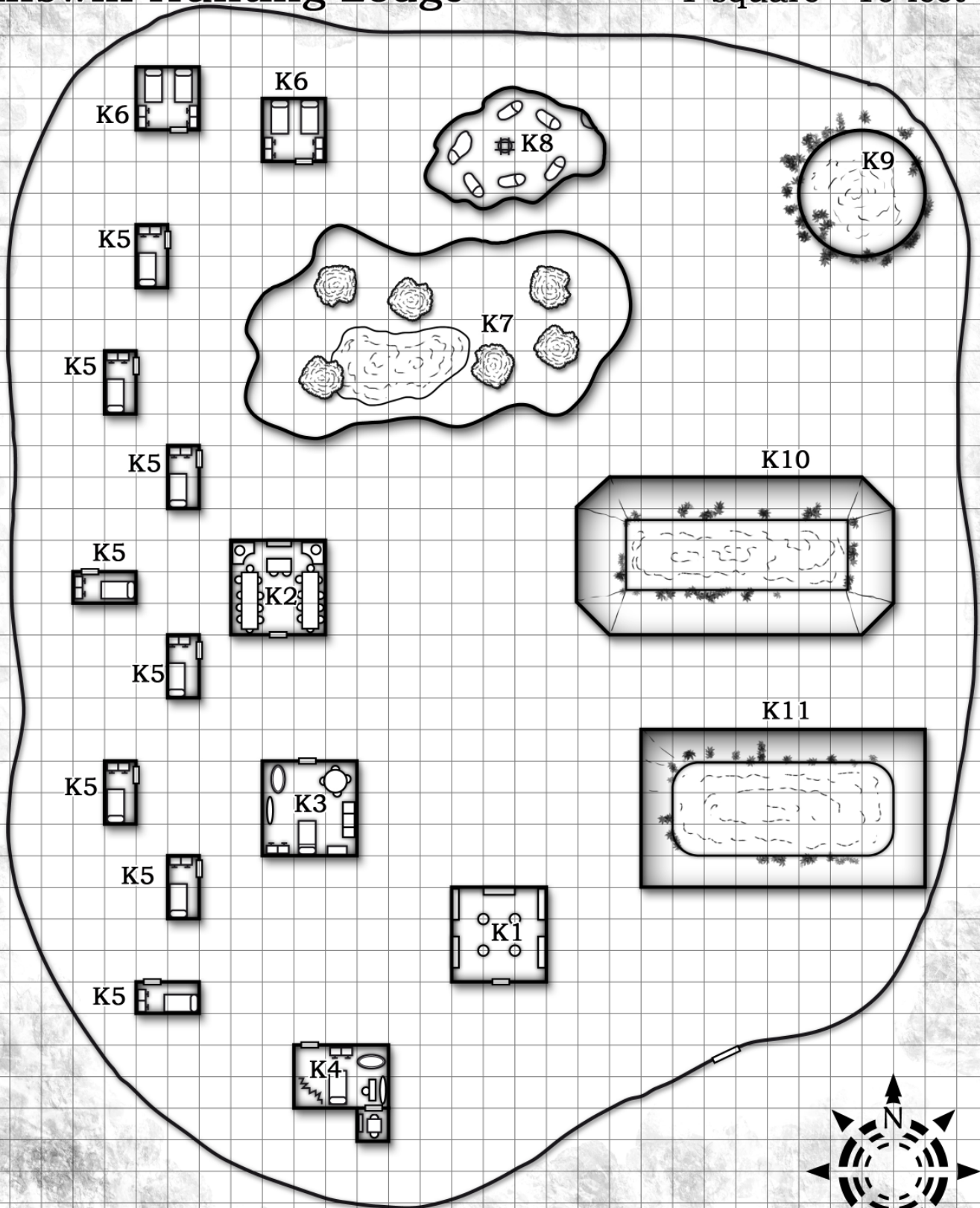
Concluding the Adventure

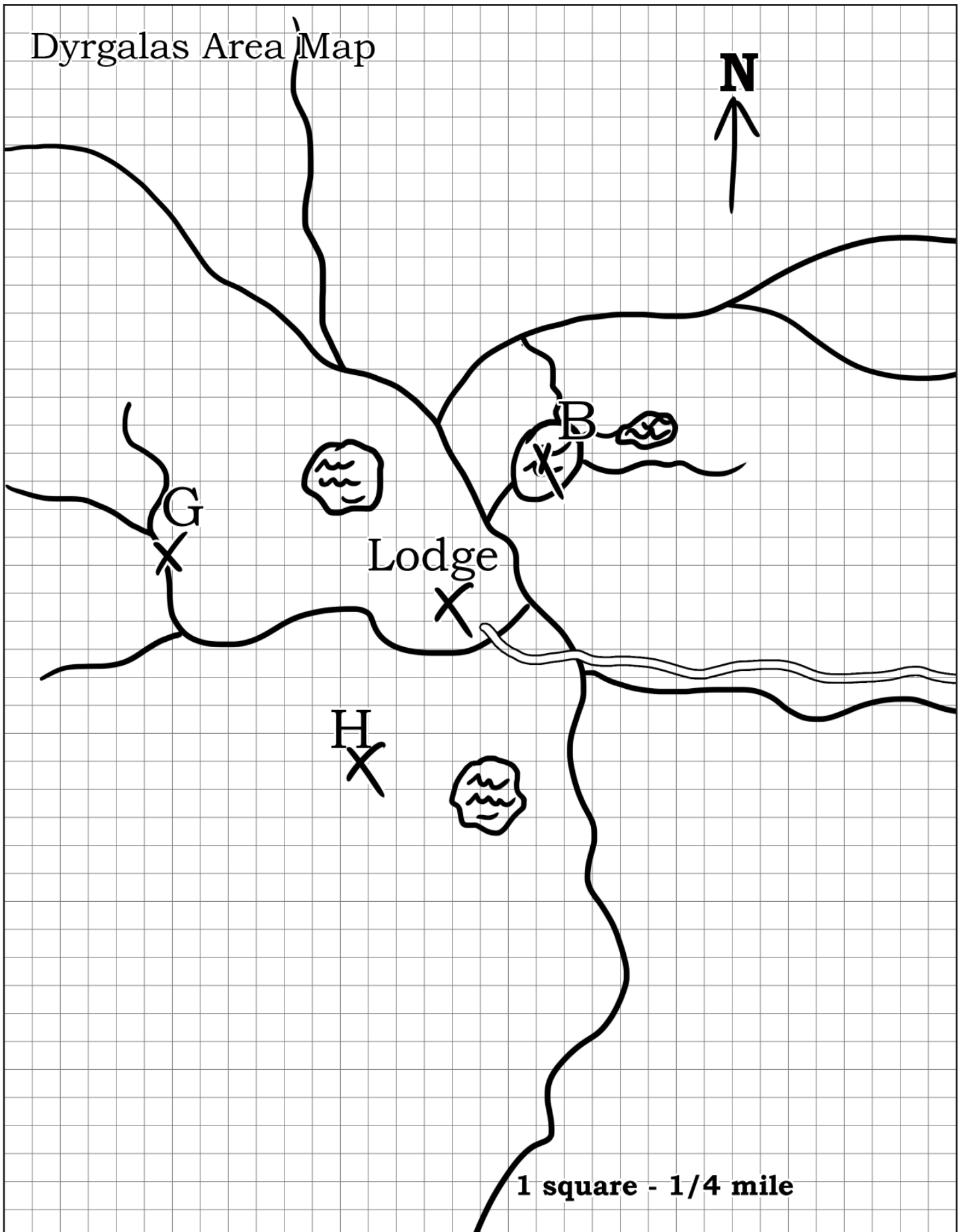
With order restored to Answin Lodge, the hunting lodge resumes its normal activities within several weeks after the PCs' intervention. The grateful Brock and the reluctant Bhanda offer the PCs free accommodations and tours for the next 10 years. Even the lizardfolk express their reserved gratitude toward the adventurers, offering to escort the victims back to Loggers' Road Branch. Though the PCs failed to account for all of the missing guests, the survivors can piece together the fate of those who did not make the return trip home. If the PCs return to Biltscrough with Shanga Halfshin, the jubilant halfling holds a public ceremony where she gives each party member a key to the city along with the title of "Honorary Listener." If the PCs wish to continue adventuring in the Dyrgalas, their exploits at Answin Lodge may lead them to investigate the old insane asylum now inhabited by cultists of Rachiss (see *Glades of Death, Timber Rivalry* by **Necromancer Games** for more details) or to search the swamp for any of its rumored monsters, including a black dragon. Likewise, if you'd like the PCs to have a chance to rescue more of the kidnapped victims, perhaps some of them are being held by the brigand Gavriil at a ruined hostel in the northern reaches of the fens (see *Quests of Doom, Death in Dyrgalas* by **Frog God Games**). The possibilities for adventure in the watery depths of the Dyrgalas are limitless.



Answin Hunting Lodge

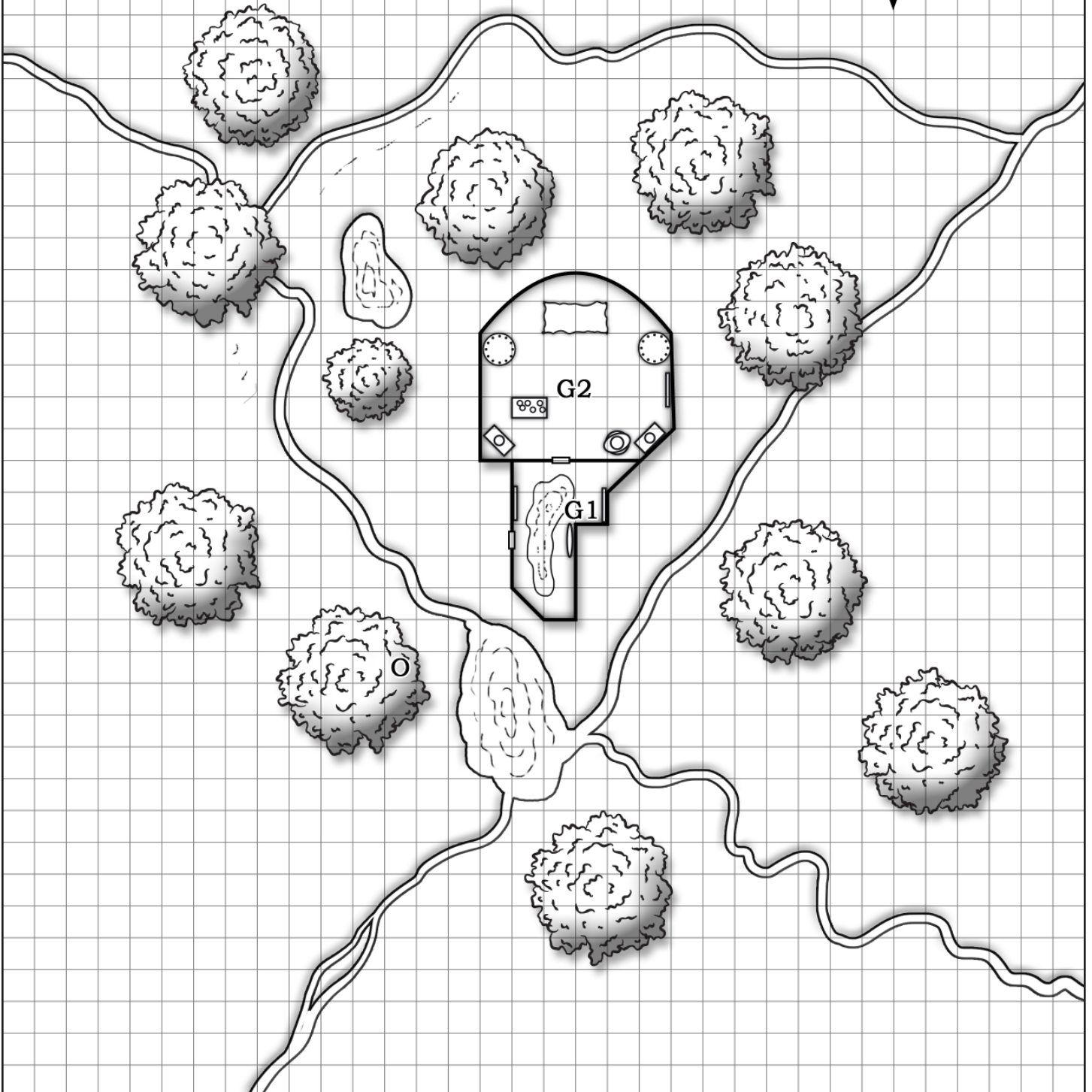
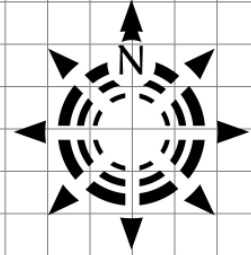
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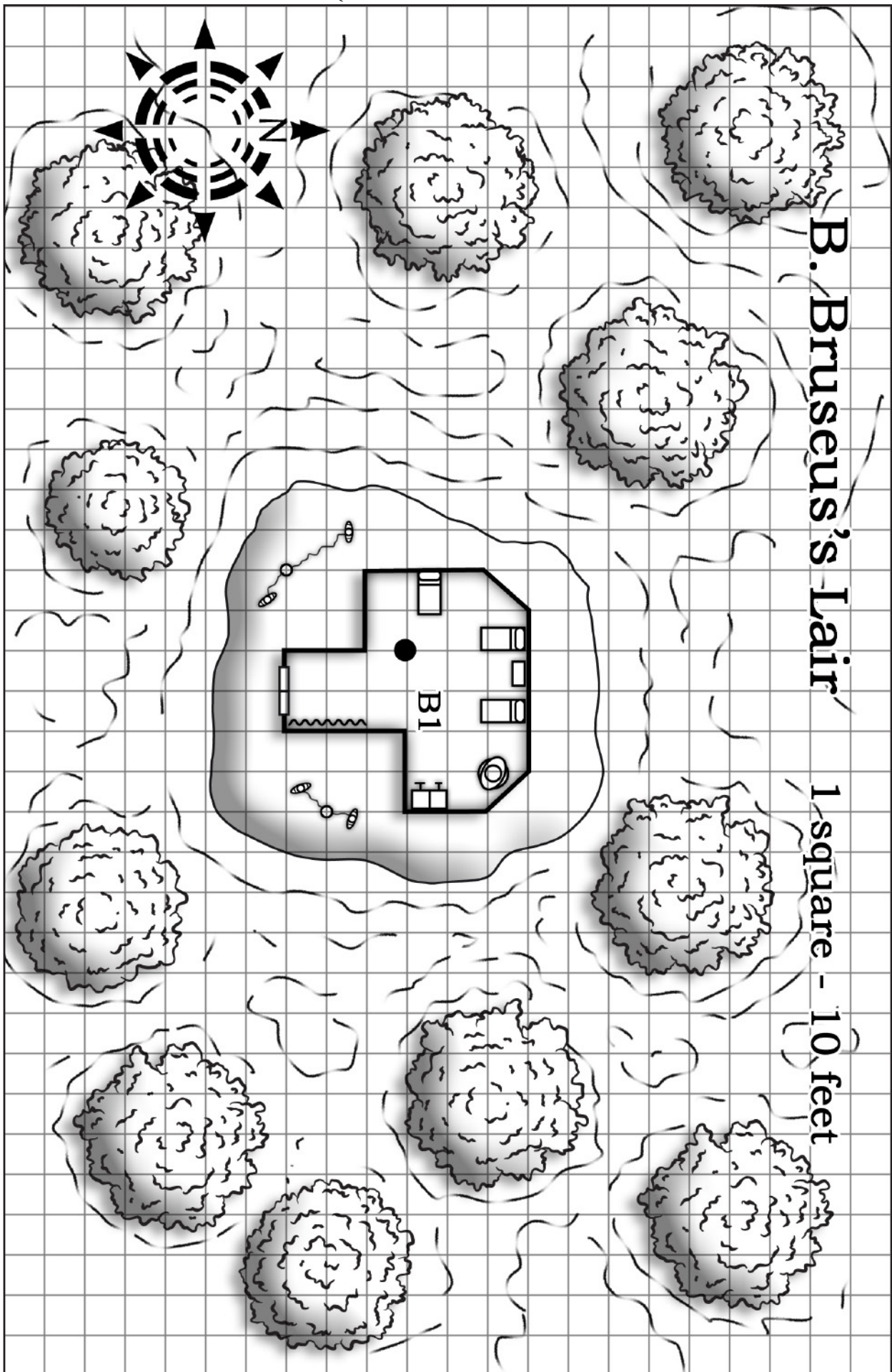




G. Grizzelda's Lair

1 square - 5 feet





THE HUNTER'S GAME

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Quests of Doom 4

The Hunter's Game

The Hunter's Game is a 4th-level adventure that leads the PCs into the foreboding Dyrgalas Fens, a temperate swamp in the Harwood Forest nestled between the Wolf Hills and Low Hills. Dyrgalas Fens is overrun by an eclectic collection of malevolent monsters, xenophobic humanoids, and foul beasts. When some of the region's finest gentlemen and ladies never return from their excursions to the Answin Hunting Lodge, the PCs must investigate their mysterious disappearances. The journey leads them into the figurative heart of darkness, taking them not only deeper into the dreadful Dyrgalas, but also plunging them into the harrowing abyss of hatred and greed.



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