

# Symbiogram

GAME MASTER RESOURCE

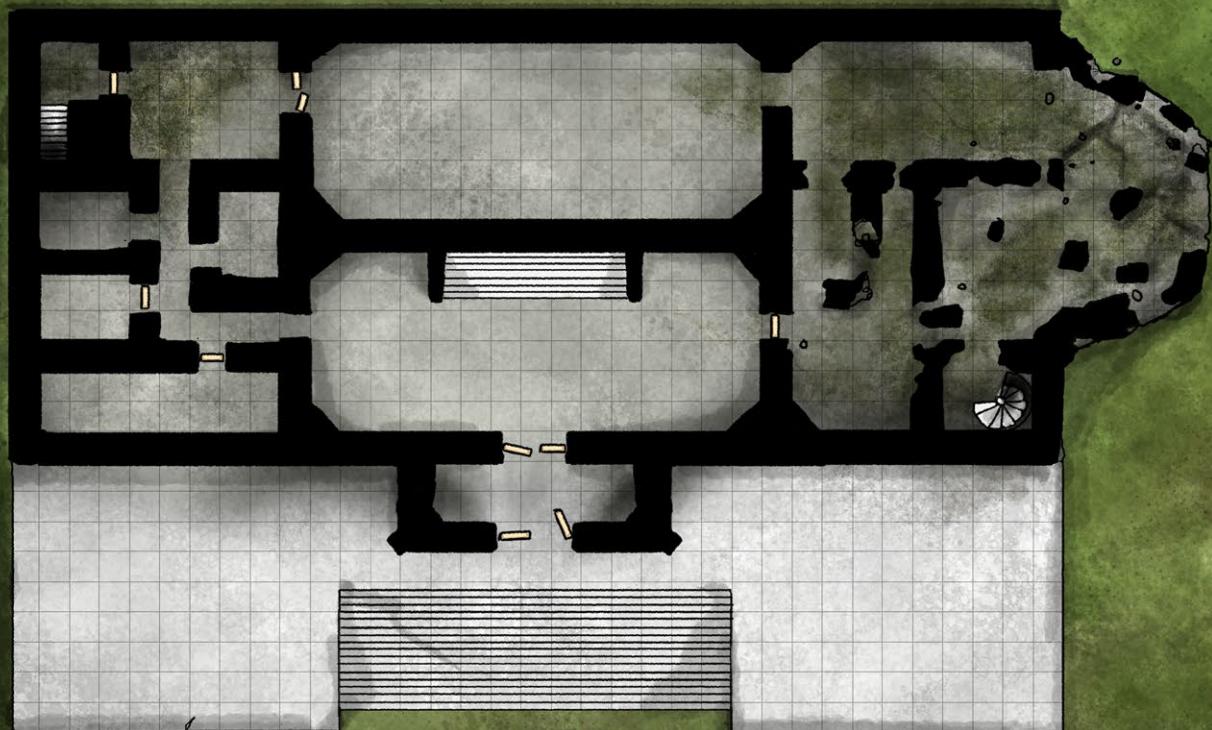
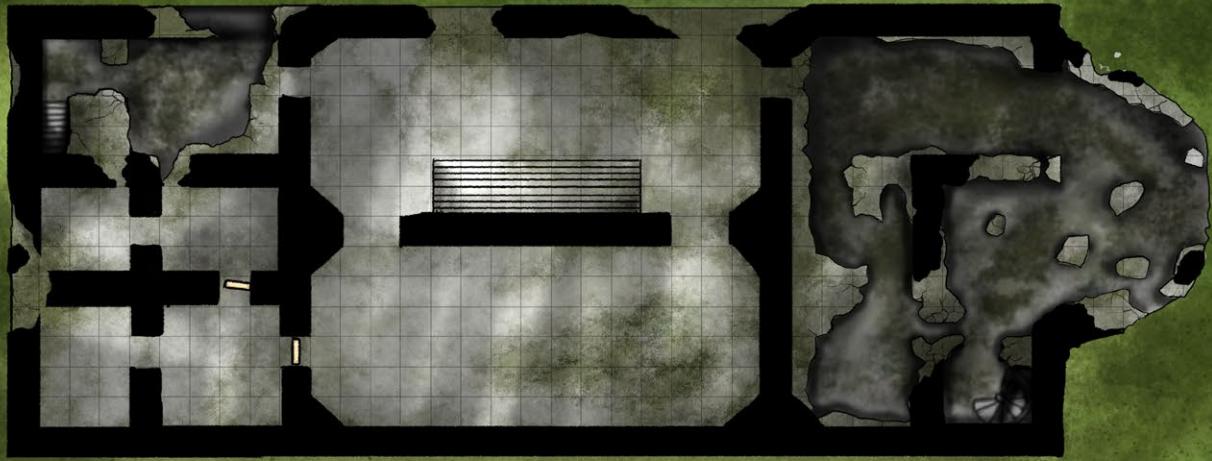
THISTLE HOLD

## Wrath of the Warden

THE FIRST EPISODE IN THE CHRONICLE OF THE THRONE OF THORNS

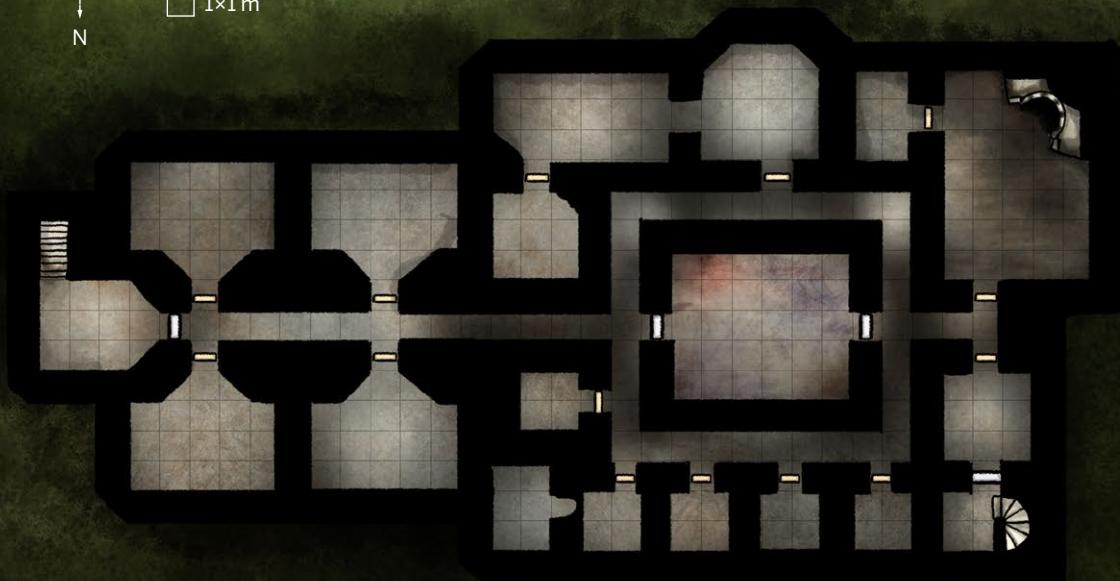
# **SPOILER ALERT!**

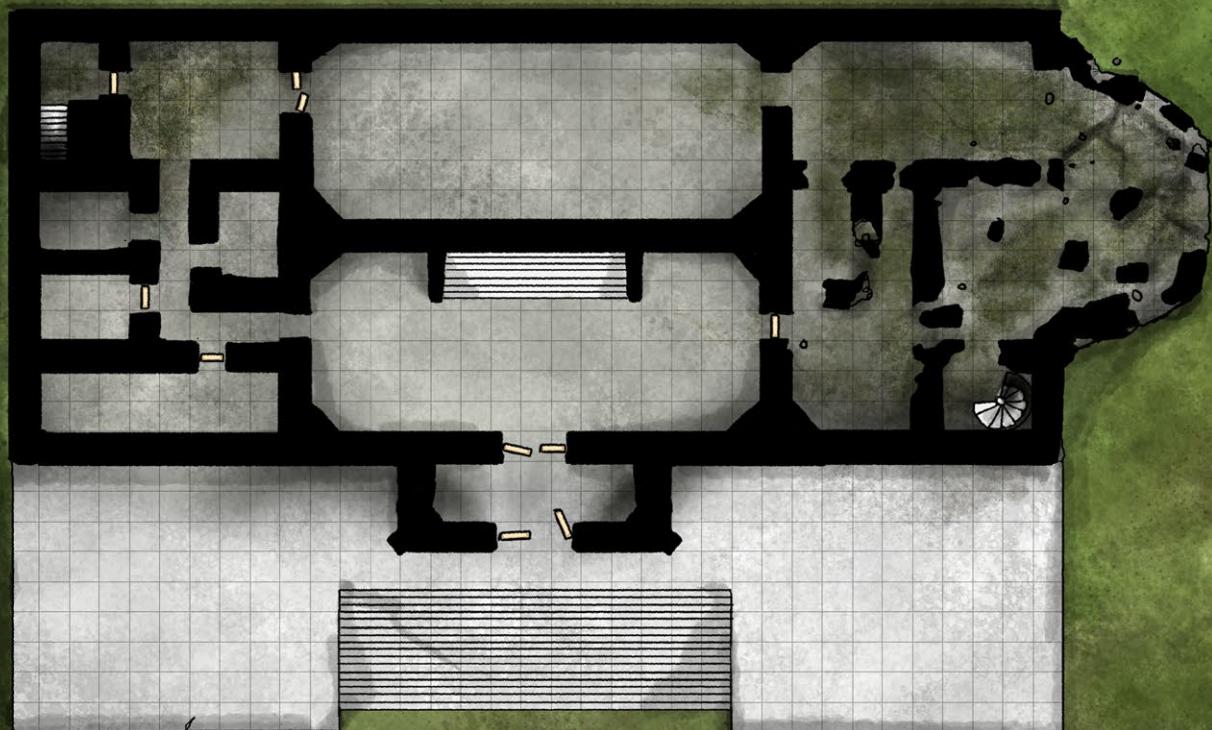
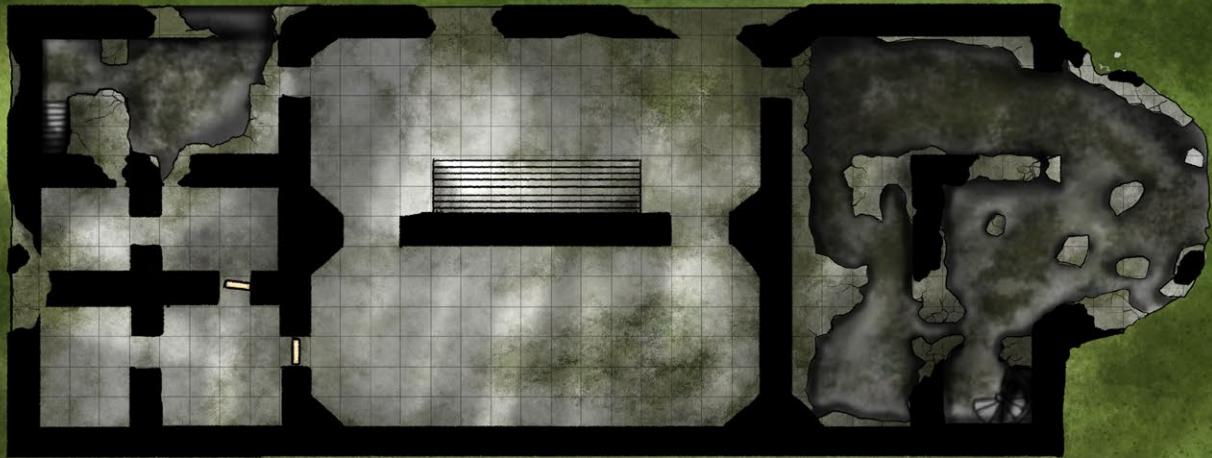
This document contains many revelations regarding the adventure *Wrath of the Warden* and is only meant for GMs to read. If you intent to play (and not GM) the adventure, you are prompted to stop reading now.



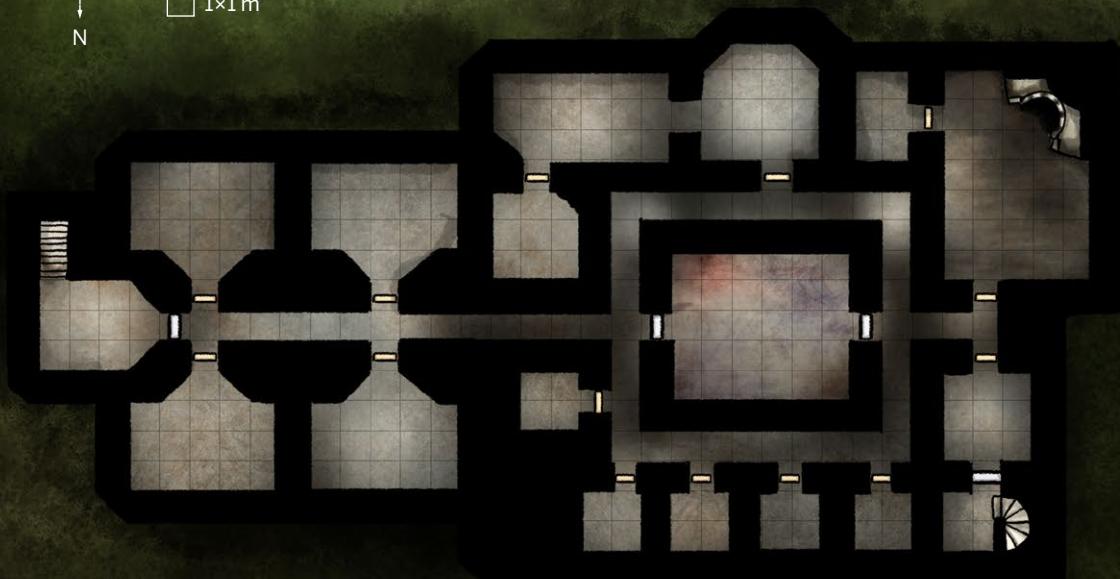
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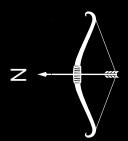
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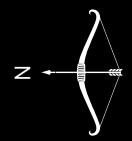


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□ 1x1 m

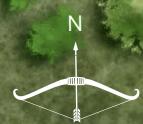
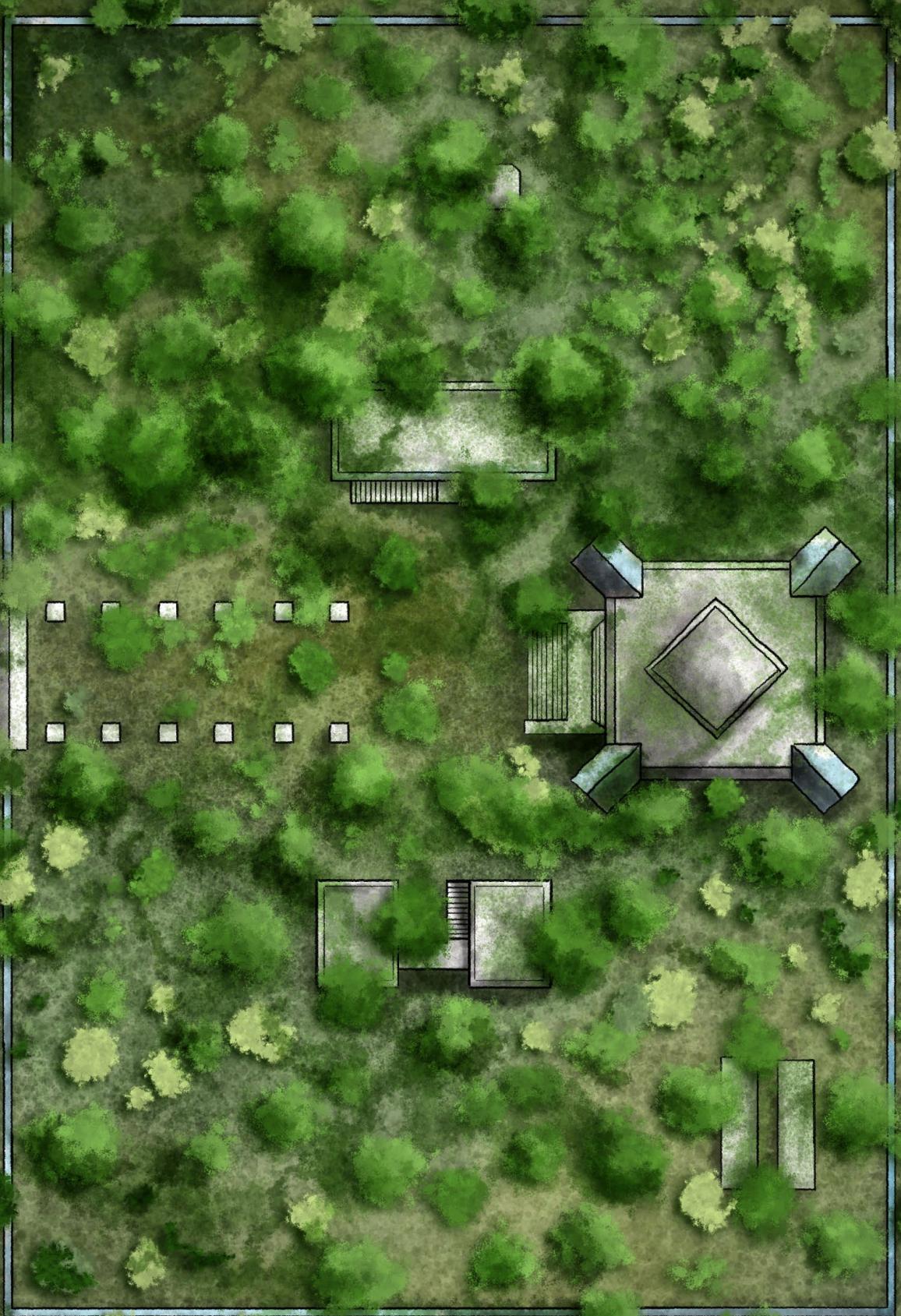




1x1m



1x1m

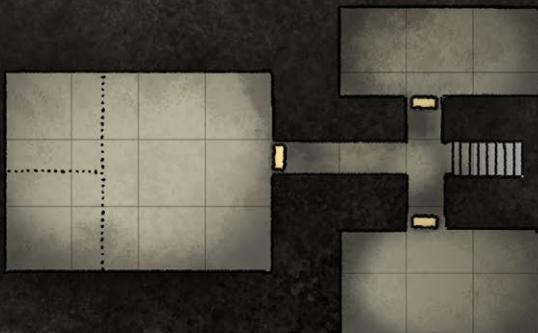
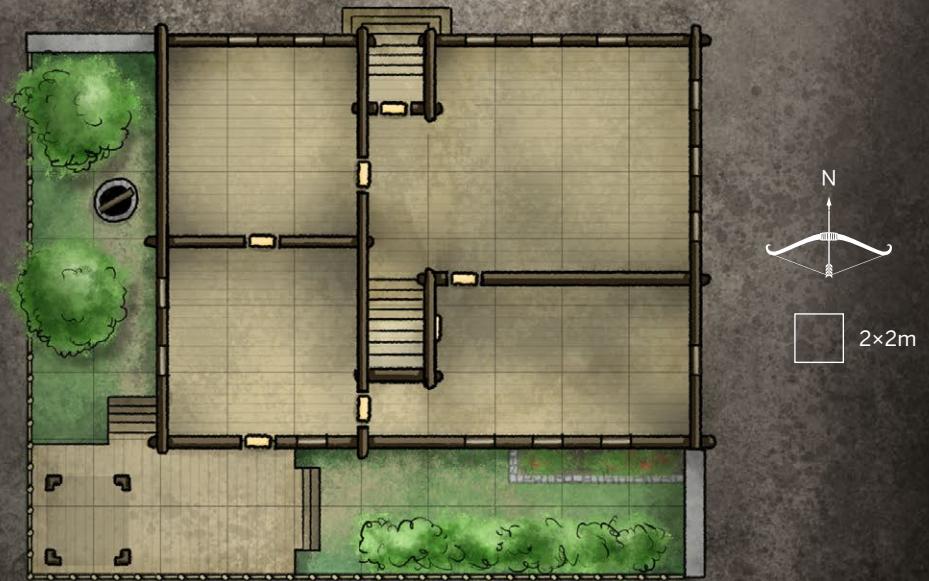
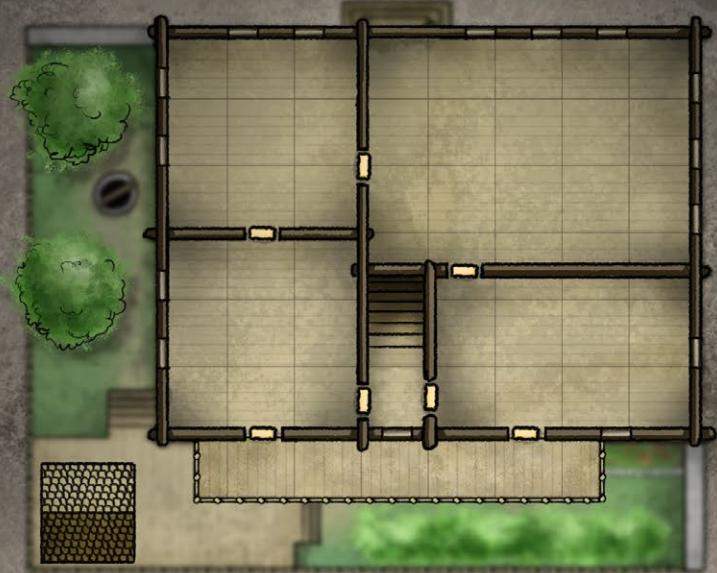


0 25 M



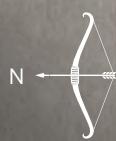


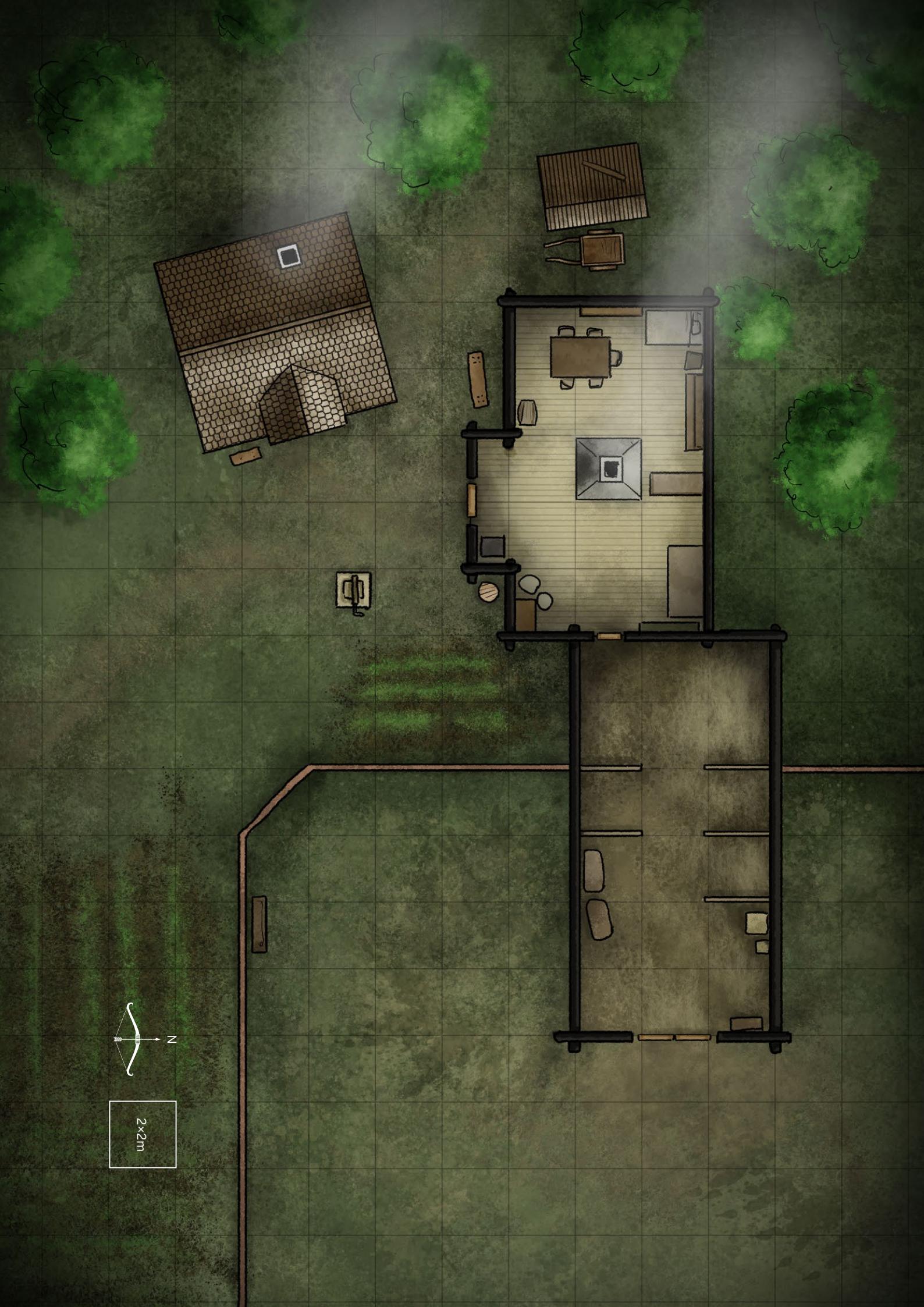






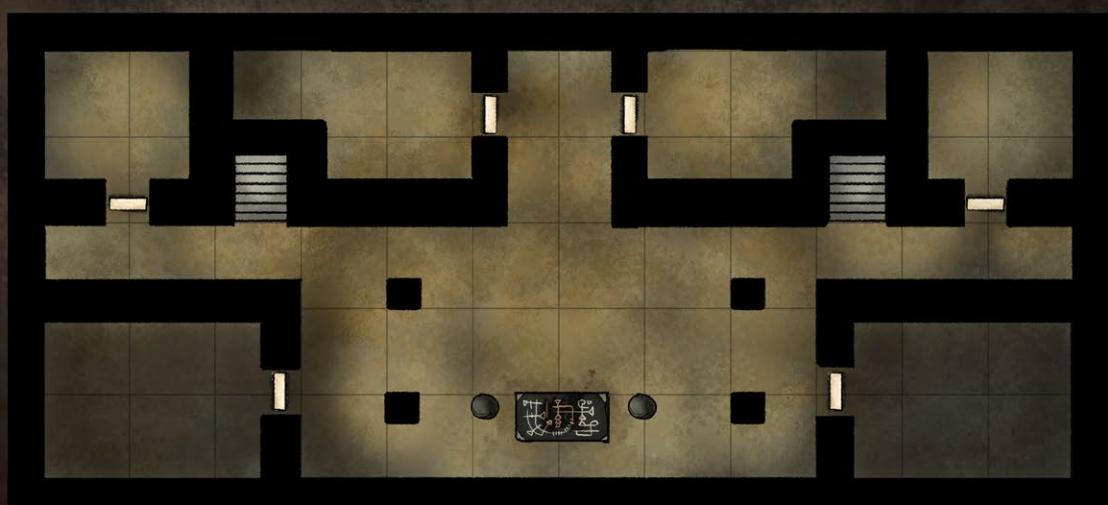
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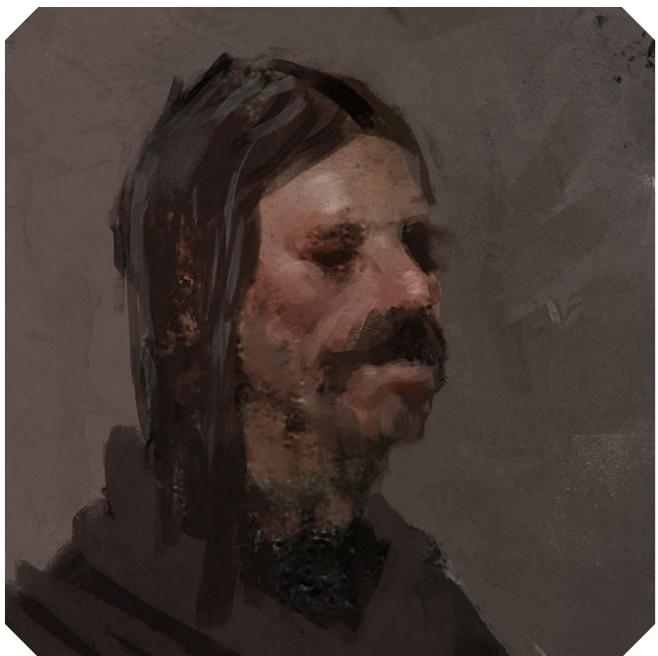






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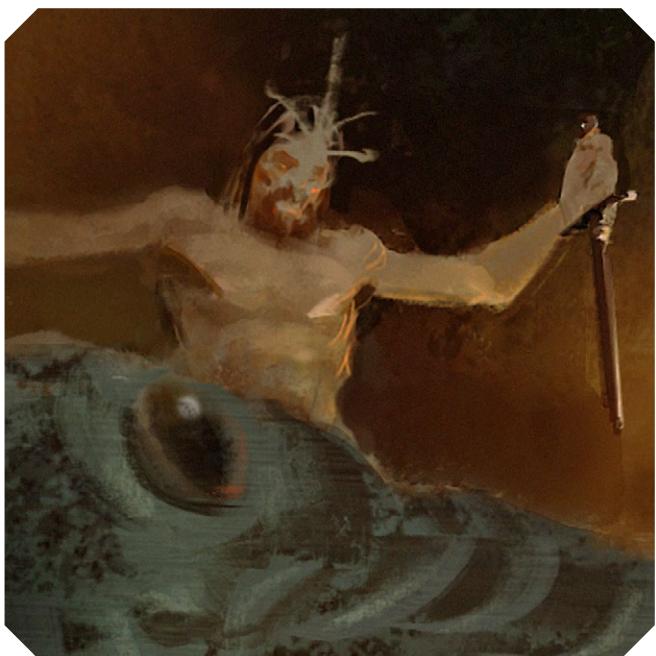
KEROLDO EREBUS



EUFRYNDA



MENANDRA NA-YAH



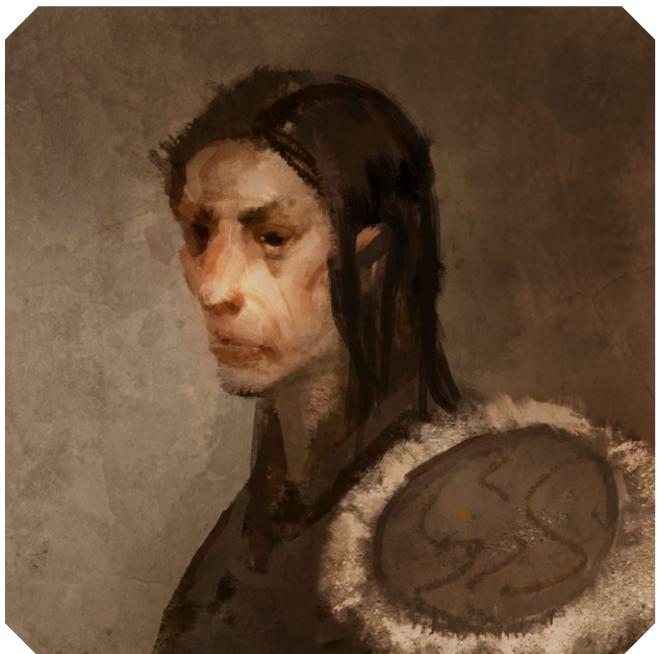
ERLABER AMBREAGOS



ANADEA



SEREX ATTIO



GALAMAR "RED-EYE"



KULLINAN FURIA



BAYELA



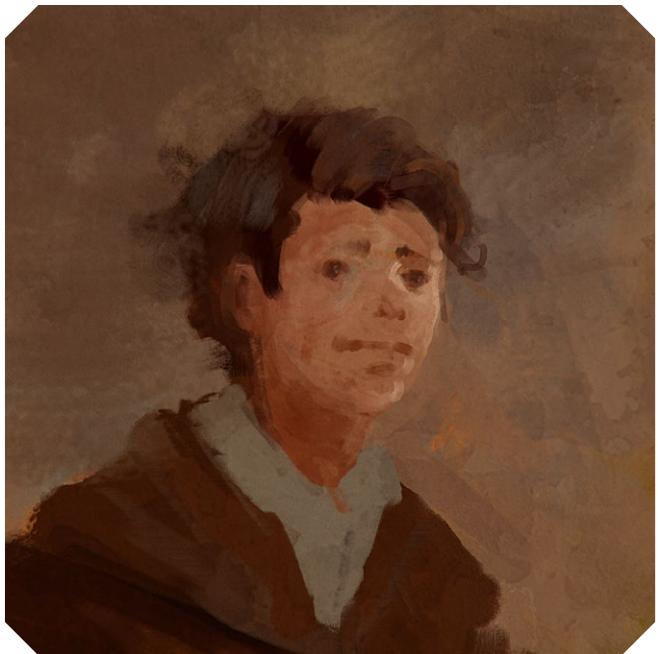
FATHER ELFENO



DESEBA THE OLD



FATHER SARVOLA



ALUIN



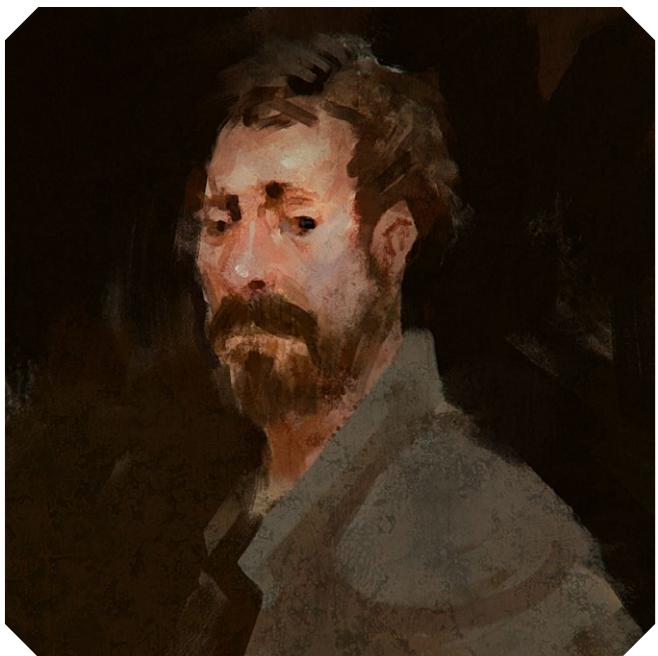
KARGOI SALAMOS



MIRELA



SURIA ARGONA



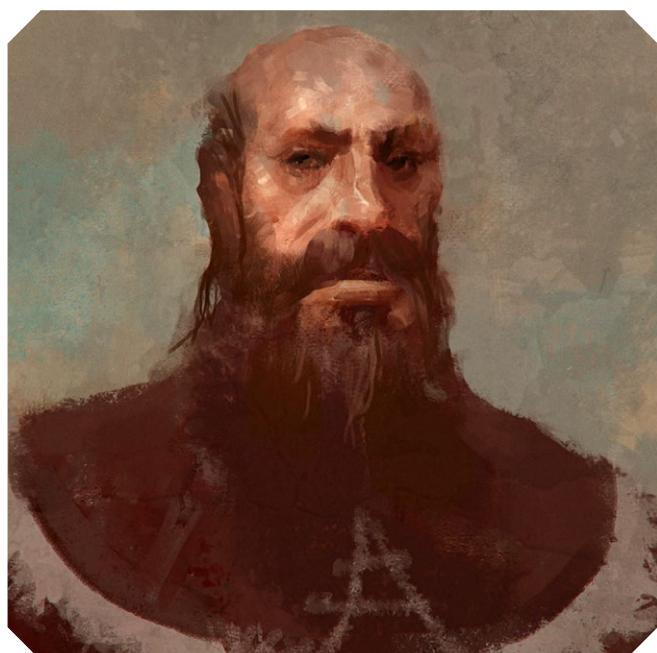
DEKAMEDO



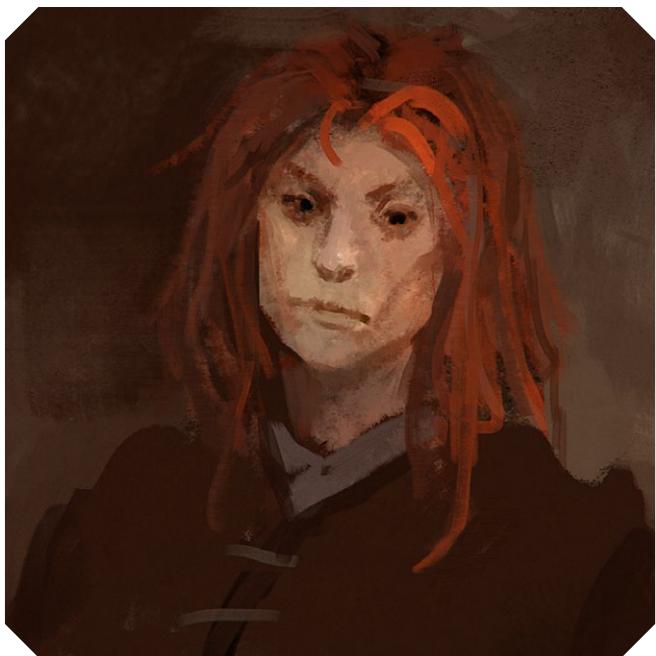
YAGABA



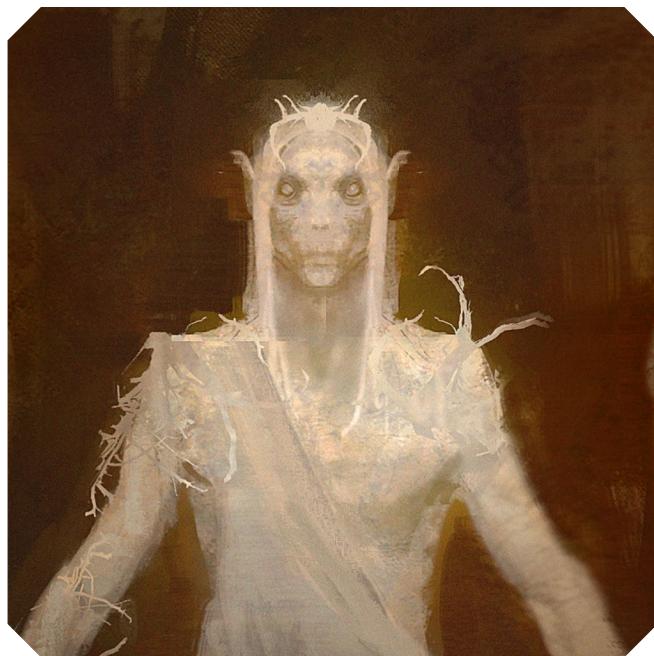
THE MEKELE BROTHERS



LASIFOR NIGHTPITCH



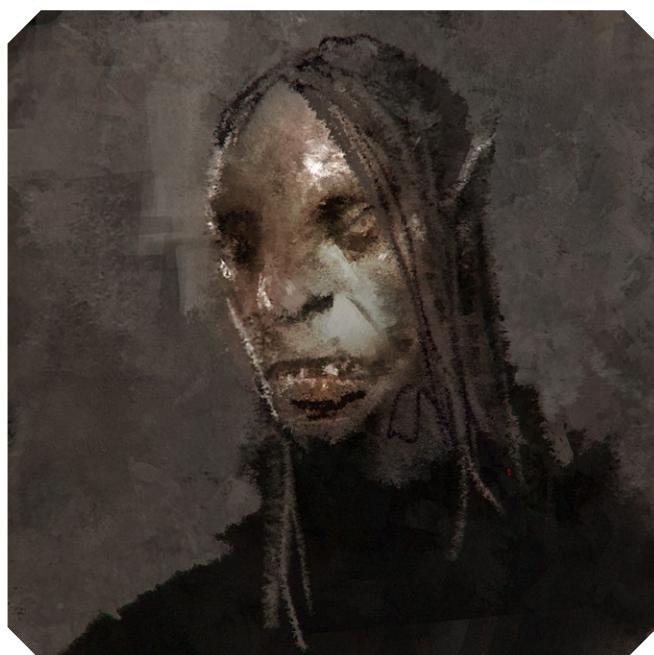
LYSINDRA GOLDENGRAST



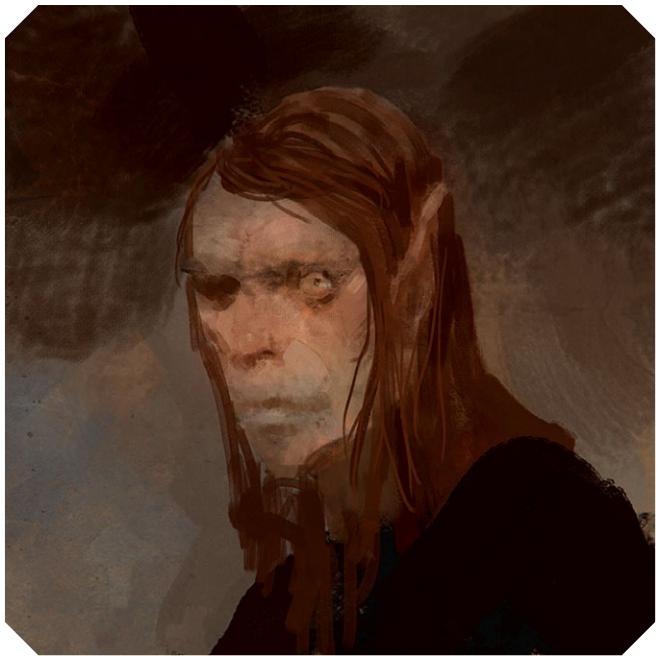
KA'EROAN



TEARA-TÉANA



MANALOUM



KLAGANDER OCH SIBELA

Dear soon to be friend,

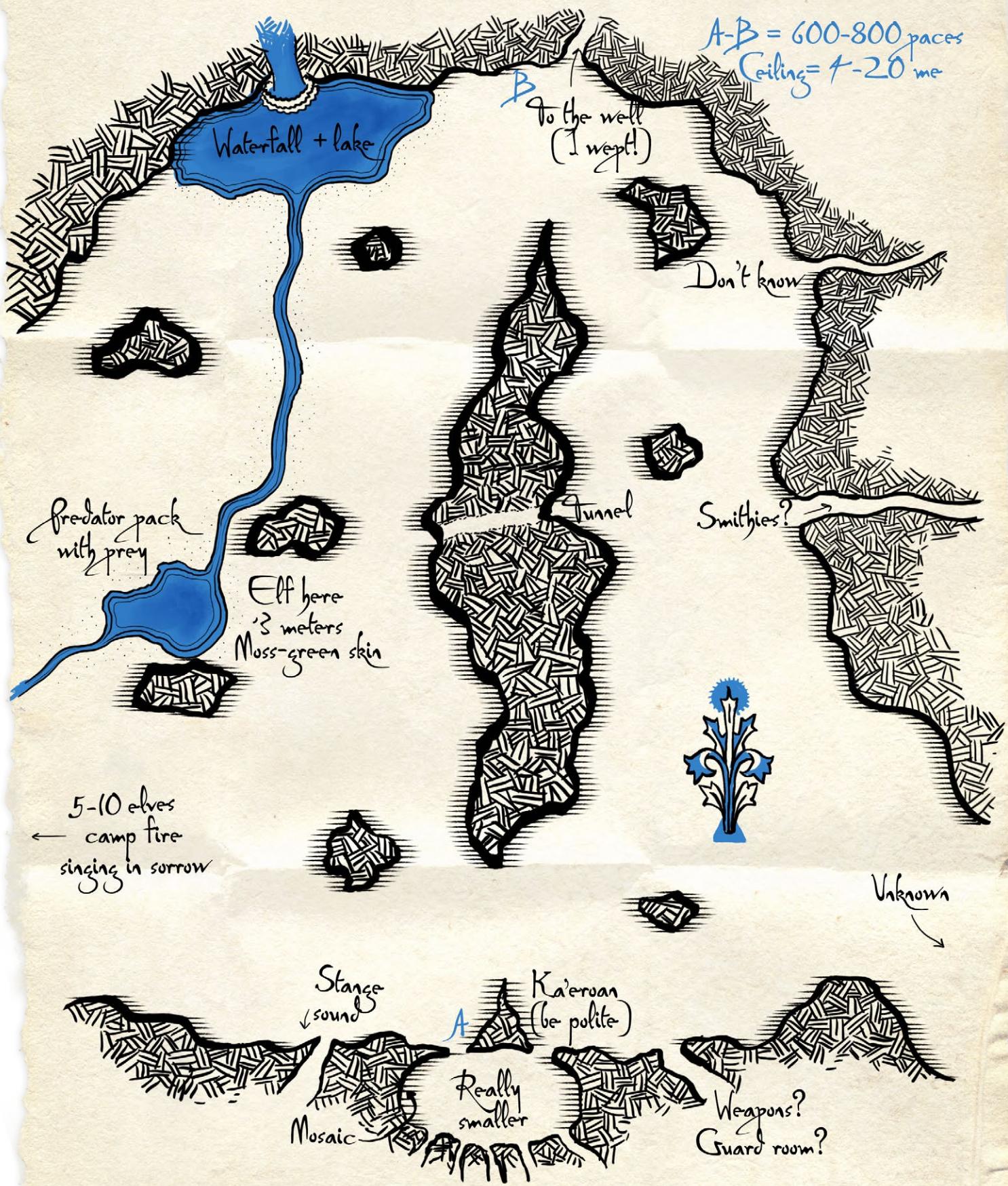
Meet me with haste at the Fern Tavern in the district northwest of the intersection Ynedar's Road/The Promenade. My errand is urgent and of a nature best discussed eye to eye. Of you and your friends I ask only that you take a leap of faith and that you listen to my proposal. In return, I promise to not disappoint. I and the people I represent have vast resources and are prepared to offer a royal compensation for your services.

What you know can kill you.  
Meet me in Kalegra's Alley  
now. Maybe we can help  
each other

What you seek is in the annex of the Sun Temple. Two times a day, at the mass held each morning and evening, the building is empty except for House Father Idaros.

When you see him leave you have a short timeframe to get inside. Go through the gate facing Olyya's Road, take the stairs to the second floor, turn right and head for the third door on the right hand side.

Act with haste.



On the evening of the twenty fourth day of the second month, 21 years after the Victory, a brawl erupted at the Salons of Symbacrum. When the brave guards of the Town Watch arrived to avert the quarrel, it had spread to three floors and involved about one hundred souls. When asked why they were fighting, the combatants gave diverse answers, but most named intoxication or "the heart's delight" as the foremost reasons.

However, a witness named Seleto (fortune hunter) knows what actually caused the turmoil. With his own eyes he saw two young priests involved in a violent altercation. They called each other Anadea and Arkel, and the dispute seemed to be about the Forest of Davokar, more exactly about whether or not the Church of Prios has adopted a correct standpoint regarding the nature of the woods. The witness is (due to his own inebriation) unsure about who of the two championed which viewpoint, but swears that one of them, at one point, clearly yelled "Death to First Father Jeseebegai!"

The priests never brawled, but their argument became so heated that the woman, flailing her arms, happened to hit a drinking jar that stood on their table. The jar hit a large barbarian woman in the neck, which is why she spun around and face-slapped a totally innocent youngster, whose friends were quick to accept the invitation to dance. The woman Anadea and the man Arkel sneaked out of their booth as the brawl attracted more and more to clench their fists.

So it was that the Forest of Davokar, on the evening of the twenty fourth, caused Queen Korinthia's subjects unnecessary pain and honest businessmen economical loss, like so many times before.

I will save the world. From frius, from the Queen, from all.  
Violence begets violence till none are left to fight!  
That's it! Nevermore!

I am alone here, about knowing. Not everything.  
The Mayor has also been there, in the Halls. And the  
friend of Goldengrasp. Mearvel.

But they don't know me. Cannot know!

I am needed. But I'd rather be needed there.

Contribute to the well with my tears and ~~s~~TOP!  
The choice has been made. You'll learn. She trusts you.  
Remember what you serve. Anadea is nothing, her actions  
everything. EVERYTHING!

Now sleep.

Drone down sleep

Elaksee

Antique Dealer

Loveren Noble?

Setted year 17 (from Endace)

Probable cultist

Possible killer

Possible cult leader

Year 18. Came to murine when the rest of his family (wife and four children, age 0 to 9) were strangled to death, exanguinated, and left to hang by the feet from a beam in the ceiling. Claimed to have been at a business meeting with wizard (Devidara) who backs the statement and implies a love affair. Saw broken and valuable mining.

Year 18. Highly corrupt statuette taken from warehouse in the north-western district, two guards brutally murdered. Using mystical means, the owner traced the item to Elaksee's home. Claims to have bought the

statuette in good faith from fortuné hunter Gendola. Investigation terminated when Gendola is found dead wearing necklace from the warehouse.

Year 19. Bloody cult reported in the village Glimanee. The cult leader last, whispering words were "Himbaeser, Elaksee, Himbaeser...". According to O.M., Himbaeser was a tyramical organisation noble house - possibly worshipped by the cult. Elaksee is questioned, (act?) seems, has never been to Glimanee.

Year 20. Has seen with the changeling Kragondes and Shikla,

wanted in relation to a series of robberies and murders with dark aesthetics in Endace. Claims they contacted him, offered to tell him artifacts which proved to be trash.

Year 20. The antique dealer Jafica found paroxysms, with intestines spilled out and self-inflicted wounds all over the body. Three witnesses speak of a black-clad woman three days earlier, one identifies Elaksee.

Uncompromised, especially since the key witness suffered from dementia.

FRIEND IN STRIFE AND SORROW  
THIS OFFER IS THE ONLY ONE  
YOU WILL RECEIVE.

DECLINE AND MOURN ALONE.  
ACCEPT AND FOLLOW MY  
CONFIDANT.

WE WILL MEET WHERE NO  
TEAR FALLS IN VAIN.

I AM WAITING.  
YOU ARE NEEDED.

TEARA-TÉANA