

A Dangerous Magickal Exchange

AN EXAMPLE OF PLAY
FOR ELDRITCH ASS KICKING

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Inspiration and thanks given to all the cool Gencon customers
who demoed the game in 2005.

(Fellzog is facing off with the vile wizard, Zavik Nordok.)

Fellzog: "Release my friend, foolish spellflinger."

Zavik: "Hah! You dare threaten me! My air magick will crush you, Fellzog."

Fellzog: "Fine. You listened but did not heed my advice. Face your doom."

Action breaks down into combat. The two wizards go in order of Speed. Fellzog's Speed is 18. Zavik's is 15. Therefore, Fellzog goes first.

Fellzog cracks a wicked smile then waves his right hand with calm grace. A wave of earth rips from the floor, rushing forward to smash Zavik into dust.

Zavik frowns for a moment but raises both of his hands, bringing a wall of air to part the oncoming wave.

(Rolls are made. Fellzog adds in his Earth magick skill, plus his bonus from the ring of earth he wears. His total is a 25. Zavik adds in his Air magick skill plus a +4 bonus for using the opposite magick. His total is 22. Zavik takes 3 points of damage.)

Though his air power partially deterred the attack, Zavik was still hit by some debris. With more anger flashing in his eyes, he spins his right hand and sends a whirling cyclone of air at his opponent.

Fellzog smirks and responds by summoning an earthen hand to bat the pathetic attack away.

(Rolls are again made. Zavik's total is 28 this time. Fellzog's total is 22. Fellzog suffers 6 points of damage from the cyclone attack.)

Fellzog crashes into the wall behind him, and instantly, jumps to his feet. He then reaches down, grabbing the floor with both hands. Like pulling a rug, he rips the floor up, tossing his enemy into the air like a ragdoll.

Zavik responds by summoning a shield of water around him to absorb and turn the earth into harmless mud.

(Rolls are made. Fellzog gets a total of 32. Zavik gets a total of 18. Zavik takes a crushing beating of 14 points of damage. Ouch.)

“Curse you!” shouts Zavik, pulling himself up from the ruinous floor of his cavern. “I will not die so easily. I have never lost! Wormling!”

“Then prove it, coward.” Fellzog, still crouched, laughs.

Zavik launches a mega-attack. He summons two powerful blasts of air at his point, both gusts combining at a single point on Fellzog’s chest. The blow will pulverize his opponent.

Fellzog decides to do a counter-attack. He forms a small earthen shield at a perfect angle to glance the attack off of him, off the wall, and onto his opponent. He shouts his word of power as well – “cave-crunch!”

(Rolls are made. Zavik adds in his air skill, subtracts 6 for the mega-attack, and adds in 4 for his word of power. His total is 26. Fellzog adds in his earth skill, 2 for the ring of earth, 4 for the word of power, 4 for the opposite magick, and subtracts 6 for the counter-attack. His total is 30. The counter-attack works, and Zavik is destroyed.)

Zavik is smashed into the wall behind him, and debris comes raining down from the ceiling. Fellzog laughs, dusts off his robe, and proceeds to save his friend, Aquaerion.