

THE ELDER SCROLLS/BBFRPG PLAY REPORT # 14

Dominion: Dragon Slaying, Morndas 17th – Tirdas 17th of Midyear 4E 206

Date: 110813, 4.5 hours.

Players:

Brian: **Jo'Rak**, Khajiit Assassin

Amanda: **Filbyn**, Wood Elf Scout/sneak

Tina: **Riala**, Breton Mage

Logan: **Yngvar**, Nord Warrior (Stormcloak Rebel?)

Tony: **Talan**, Redguard Warrior/leader

George: **Cocius Mantedi**, Imperial Legionnaire

Reid: **Kalarus**, Dunmer Illusionist and Enchanter



We began our session with Brahnlor giving the group tips about fighting dragons. They ate their cold rations in the dark. The air was still. Nothing moved in the village of Stornhall below. The group spent a good amount of time strategizing and came up with some very effective powers, runes and plans.

The next morning they headed to Stornhall, leaving their extra gear and horses at their camp. Just outside of town they set about casting many spells. Here I made a gross error. I don't like to quash creativity but Kalarus surprised me by summoning some dremora. We'd already established that he could only summon what his character had seen in the game so I shouldn't have allowed it. Plus I didn't have stats for these guys so I had to wing it. And lastly and my greatest error was in forgetting that the gates to oblivion are closed, which is why the group is on this grand quest to get the greater welkynd stones to open a gateway to Battlespire in the first place. He shouldn't have been able to summon them. Points for creativity but a gross bruise on continuity. So, no more dremora. Not at least until we find a reason/quest for the ability to summon such beings despite the closure of Oblivion to Tamriel.

What happened next was very surprising. Brahnlor, the summoned creatures and illusions of Kalarus and Riala all headed into town. But the warriors, the ones that are usually so bold followed the Khajiit and Bosmer around the edges of the town keeping well out of site. So, spellcasters in the middle and warriors on the outside. Hmm...an odd strategy but there was no time to adjust.



The dragon struck without warning bursting out of a building throwing stone, timbers and thatch in all directions. It snatched Brahnlor in its jaws and tossed him across the town square where he smashed through the thatch roof of the local inn, the Highland Haven where the group's adventure had begun. Brahnlor ended his flight when he hit a serving table in the dining hall and it broke under him.

Back in the town square, Riala let loose with several damage strength spells. One finally affected the dragon. Talan followed up by coming out from behind a building, firing some arrows most of which missed and then retreating under cover. Filbyn was next and fired yet more arrows at the dragon and then retreated around the corner. But almost all the arrows bounced off its scales or missed their mark. The dragon was only minorly wounded.

It was then when the dragon unfurled its wings and leapt into the air above the roofline of the town and let loose with its fiery breath. Defensive spells were activated and taxed but all survived the initial blast. It then rose higher and then looped back down to push a building down on some of the dremora, landing on others and snapping with its sword like teeth.

Yngvar then charged in directly at the dragon, veering at the last moment to come in near its side. He clove once, twice, and three times drawing much blood and rending tough dragon scales with his mighty greataxe charged with frost magicka.



Jo'Rak flanking the dragon at a distance followed up with a couple of deadly arrow strikes also charged with frost Magicka. Cocius then charged the dragon stepping in front of Riala and seemed almost surprised when his glass sword charged with frost clove the shoulder and wing of the great beast opening a large rent and freezing the dragon's heart. The beast shuddered and collapsed to the ground.

Kalarus grinned and drew a couple of daggers to harvest dragon parts but he grew dismayed when the dragon began to smolder and catch fire, its scales and flesh burning away like leaves. A low thrumming sound coincided with streams of colored light which leapt from the dragon and went through Cocius and others standing nearby to center and swirl and enter into Riala. When the lights stopped all that was left of the dragon was some scales and a skeleton. There was silence as the group tried to wrap their heads around what had just happened.



Cocius, Yngvar and Riala then ran across the square to find out the fate of Brahnlor. Filbyn remained hiding behind a building. Kalarus dismissed his illusionary troops and dremora then set about seeing what he could salvage from the dragon. Jo'Rak investigated the building where the dragon was hiding while Talan, remained where he was, watching the skies for trouble.

Brahnlor was roused by Cocius using a healing scroll. Yngvar commented that he would not be seeing Sovngarde this day. Brahnlor grunted that he could swear he heard the call of Sovngarde and that he hadn't seen much but teeth and mouth and then he was flying and remembered no more. His shield was broken, only a couple of boards still strapped to his arm and his battle axe was bitten in half.

When they emerged from the inn supporting Brahnlor he stopped and stared at the skeleton of the dragon and asked who had absorbed its soul. All eyes turned toward the woman from High Rock. Brahnlor looked surprised but pleased. It was then

that there was a rumble in the sky, followed by a chorus of voices who shouted “DOH-VAH-KIIN!” Their voice echoed over the hills and was followed by the sound of thunder. “You have been called by the Greybeards”, Yngvar said to Riala. “You must climb the seven-thousand steps.” “Indeed”, Brahnlor agreed.

“Must I go alone?” she asked. Brahnlor assured her she would not.

No more was said about that topic and the group then searched through the buildings. Jo’Rak found a chest with many septims and some Thalmor orders explaining what they were doing here. [See Thalmor in Stornhall.]

They also found an old Redguard man who was holed up in the cellar of his small hut. He had food and water but had been trapped there since first the Thalmor and then the Dragon had arrived a week ago. He was thankful for his rescue and offered his only possession of worth to Talan, a smooth stone he said was handed down from his grandfather.

Talan then revealed that he was a commander in Hammerfell military and his mission was to find out what the Thalmor were up to. Jo’Rak also dropped that he had fought a vampire in back in Kvatch and Brahnlor said, where there is one, there are often more.

The group decided to take the dragon skull back to Borkul’s Club.

Here is where we ended the session.

