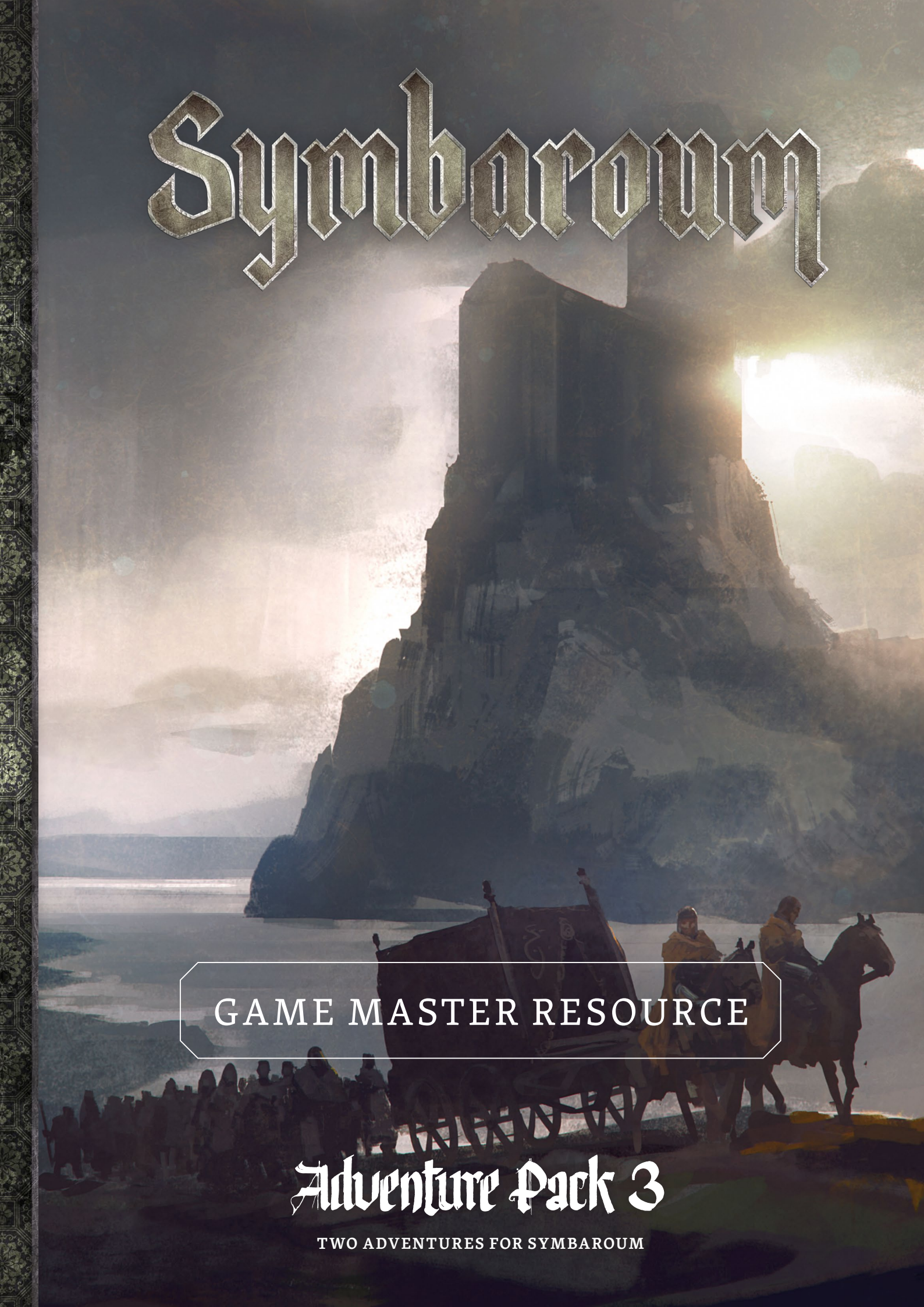


Symbaroum



GAME MASTER RESOURCE

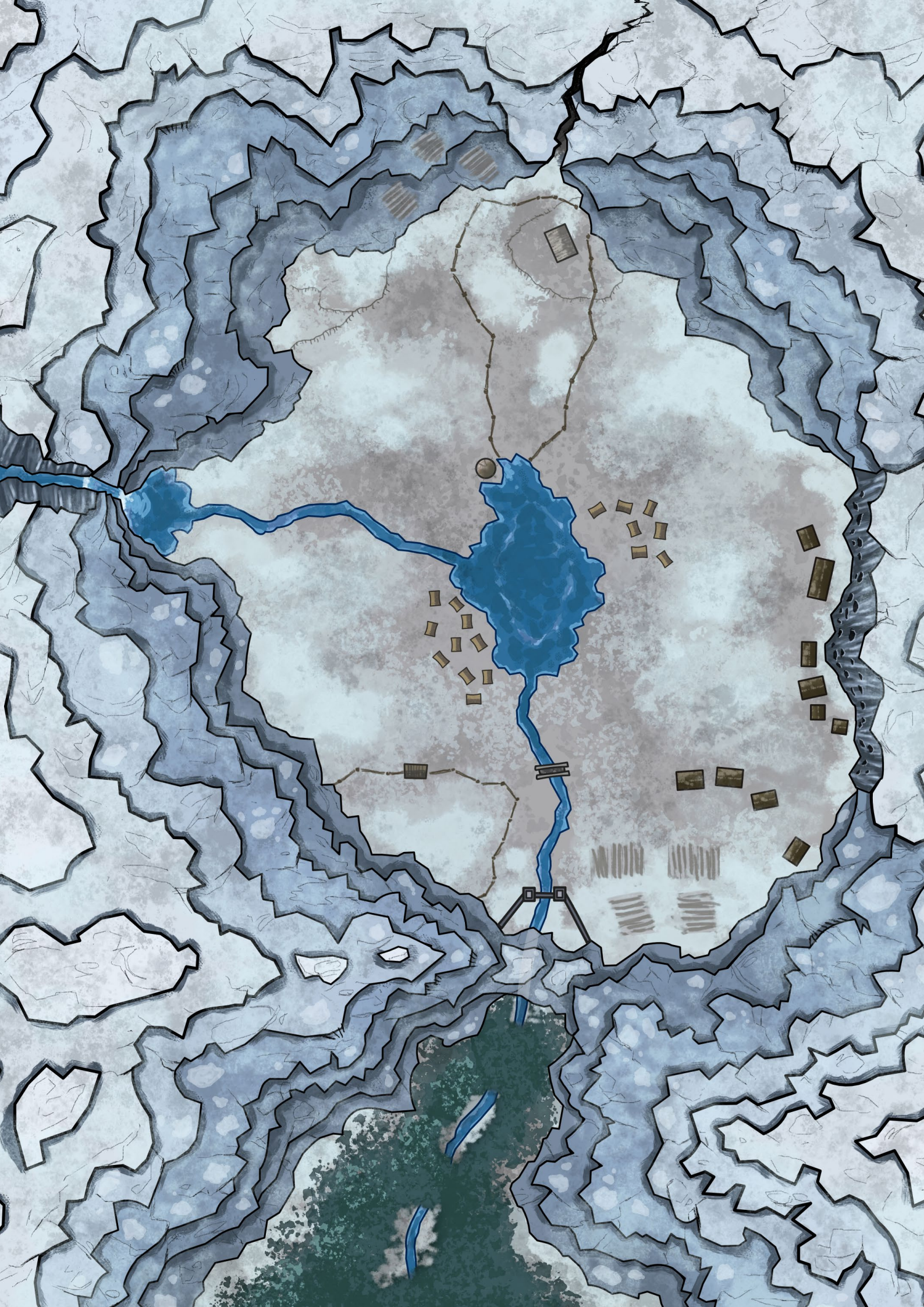
Adventure Pack 3

TWO ADVENTURES FOR SYMBAROUM

SPOILER ALERT!

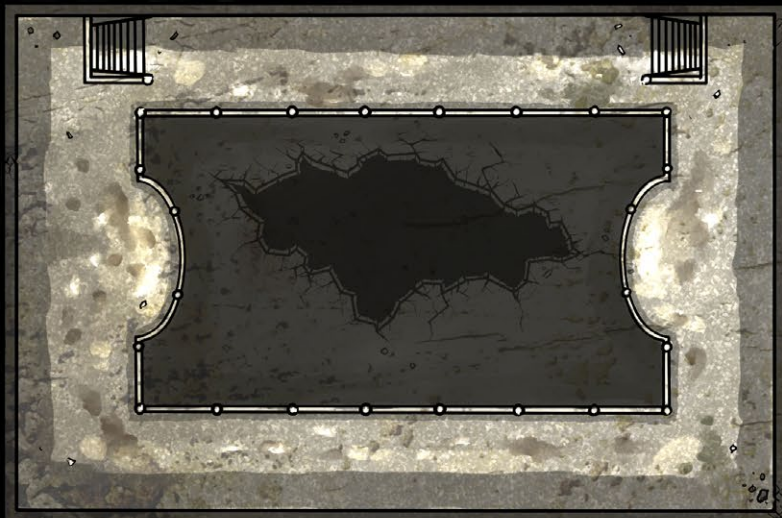
This document contains many revelations regarding the adventures of *Adventure Pack 3* and is only meant for GMs to read. If you intent to play (and not GM) the adventures, you are prompted to stop reading now.













It is as I feared: the Master Weaver
and his apprentices in the wagon behind
I was are lying. They are guards, escorting
a prisoner. A woman. Old and
hunched. Pale as sugar. And she saw me. She
pierced me with her bloodshot eyes. Just for a
second, like the stab of a knife. Or a cut. An
intense expression, but what it meant I do not
know. Perhaps it was hatred. Perhaps a warning,
a threat. For a moment I thought she wanted
to eat me. Or maybe it was a cry for help.

I will not get involved. Not tell anyone.

Keep my distance. I do not want to know
what her eyes were really saying. Death.

That is the prevailing feeling: death

On orders from the Curia

- The prisoner is to be taken to the Templewall cathedral
- Do not gaze into the heretic's eyes; avoid physical contact; do not speak to her
- Non-lethal use of force is authorized
- Our Queen and her administration have been informed; they will neither stop you, nor provide any assistance
- Avoid contact with the fallen knights, Sarvola's renegades, and the general public
- In the event of imminent peril, bring the heretic to safety; trust no one but the brothers and sisters of our order

Yet another beautiful day under the radiant
face of the Lifegiver. Perhaps my fears are
unfounded. A day like this, when the light of life
shines strong and bright, should expose all
shadows in Sola's pastures, even those made
flesh and set into action. But I have seen
nothing, except the darkness I already know.

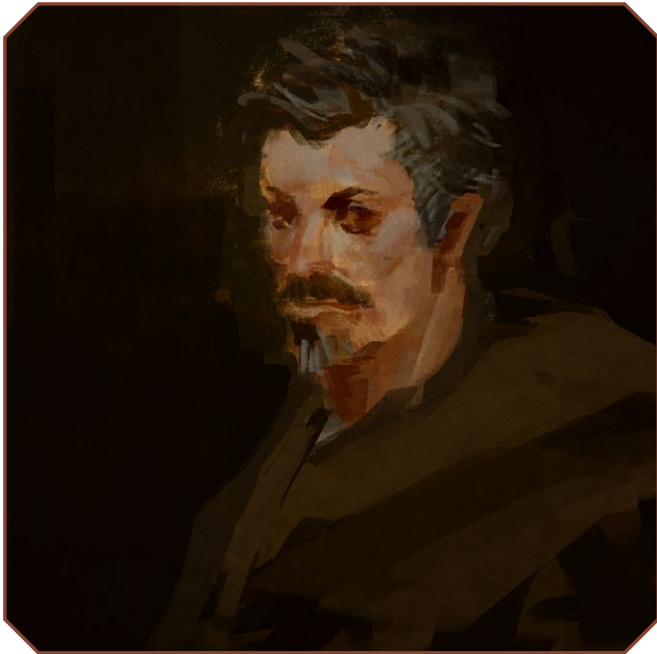
We ventured a visit to the chapel again, both
my friend and I disguised as wanderers, our
faces hidden in deep hoods. We received a
warm welcome from the congregation, who
undoubtedly know us by name and position but
nevertheless play along with our charade. We
are both delighted to see the warmth of the
chapel spread thro



CAPTAIN EGUSTA



BOA AND TOTT



BROTHER HUBERDO



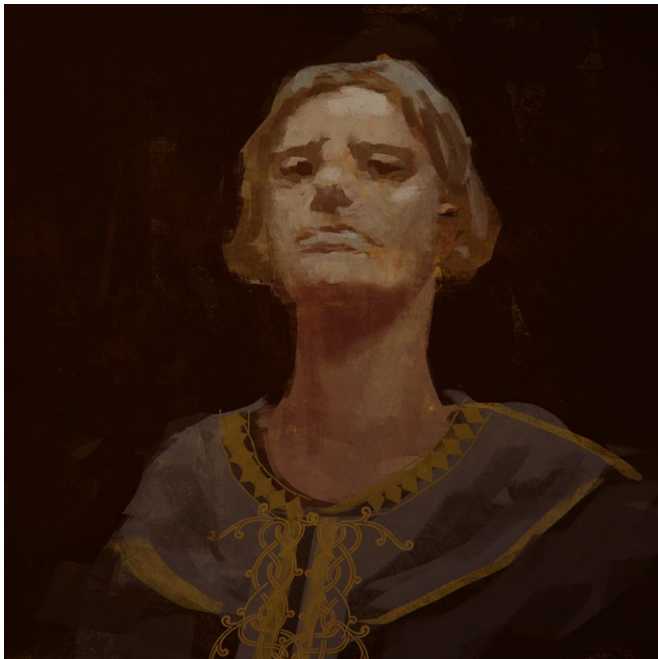
BERAST



ELSANA



BURLIO



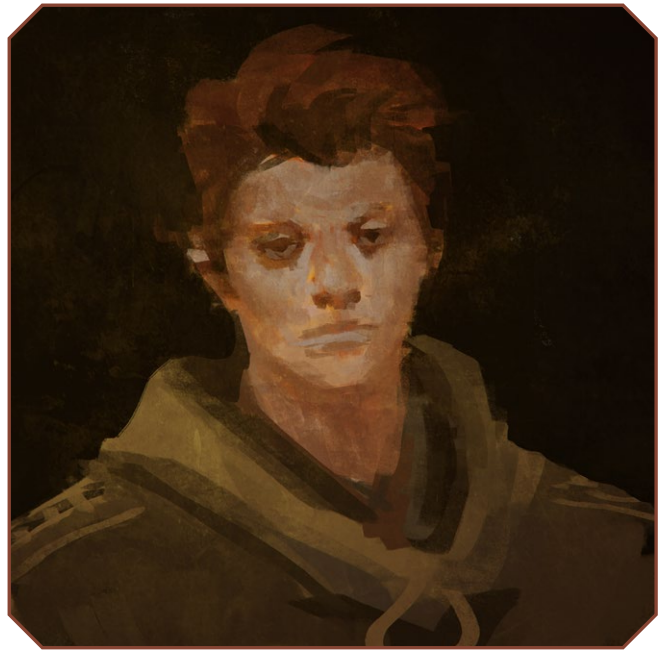
BELALIA



ALGAYA



DUKE YNEDAR



SISTER LOSADRA