

A STRANGE JOURNEY TO MONMOSPHOIDOI

GAME PLAYED FROM DECEMBER 2000 TO FEBRUARY 2001, GM = EAMON ZINK. THANKS, PATCH.

CAST: SCORPION, HUMAN NAMER (ANNA) SCRIBE
SHAREENA LAURALANA FAYERAD BANADUR, ELF CELESTIAL (KATE)
THEWAR, HUMAN FIGHTER BUNNY, (DYLAN)
PLATONICUS, ELF FIRE MAGE (JOEL)
SERRA ANGELUS, ELF EARTH MAGE (MICHAEL)

SUMMARY: HIRED BY WORDINGSMITHER TO FIND AND HOPEFULLY REVERSE SOME KIND OF CURSE THAT CAUSES DIMENSIONAL INSTABILITY ON ALL LEVELS OF HIS PLANE (MONMOSPHOIDOI). GOT THERE AFTER A SEA BATTLE. MARRIED THEWAR TO A WITCH, STARTED EXPLORING, BUT THEN THE EMPLOYER GOT COLD FEET AND SENT US HOME.

DAY 1: HIRED BY WORDINGSMITHER (NOT HIS REAL NAME - LOST IT SOMEWHERE). SOME KIND OF ACADEMIC WHO HAS A PROBLEM WITH THE LAWS OF SPACE AND TIME. SCRIBBLES ON THE BLACKBOARD IN FOUR DIMENSIONS, AT LEAST. BIT HARD TO TALK TO, FADES IN AND OUT, GETS WORDS OUT OF ORDER. SAYS THERE IS SOME KIND OF DARKNESS AT THE LEVEL OF THE SOUL GRADUALLY AFFECTING EVERYONE ON HIS PLANE, ALL DIFFERENTLY. HAS CAUSED CIVIL DISTURBANCE AND WAR, INCREASE IN UNDEAD. GIVES US A PAGE FROM A BOOK ORACLE.

IN THE BACK OF BEYOND,
IN THE FAIR LONG GONE,
A TWISTED PLACE OF STRANGE DEMONS SONG SLY,
IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE, A FLY GOODBYE,
BUT THE PATH OF THE LIE, OPENS TO THE SPY,
TAKE NOT WHAT YOU WANT BUT THE SADDENED SAVONT
WILL SHAPE YOUR GAUNT DISEASE RIDDEN HAUNT
AND AT THE LAST HIDE FROM YOUR HORRIBLE CRIME
LEAST YOU BIDE IN TERRIBLE SLIME
FOREVER.

WILL PAY US 6000 SP PLUS TREASURE WE FIND TO PUT IT RIGHT AGAIN. WILL HAVE TO GO THROUGH SALAMAKAR PORTALS. SIGH. I GET SCRIBE, COERCE PLATONICUS TO LEAD, I GET MIL SCI WITH THEWAR AS BACKUP. STRONGARM 2000 SP OUT OF SHAREENA (SHE OWED ME) TO PAY FOR WIFE'S EXCESSES.

DAY 2: MEET AT HIS BOAT. A DINGY WITH DELUSIONS, NAMED "SPIRITED". SIGH. D.A BOAT, FORM OF PROPULSION = MAGICAL CURRENT. I HATE BOATS. SEVERE LACK OF SUPPLIES. DO SOME MORE SHOPPING. WATER BARREL, RATIONS, 8 GROMMIT OILSKIN, 1 LB CALTROP. I PAY. SIGH. DAMNED IF I KNOW HOW EVERYTHING WILL FIT. NO ALTERNATIVES TO SALAMAKAR. WORDINGSMITHER HAS A HUNCHBACK LACKEY = GRIMP. LASH WATER ONTO STERN. LAUNCH WITH MISGIVINGS. BOAT LITERALLY SLICES THROUGH WAVES. NICE. D.A GRIMP = HUMAN, HIGHEST RANKED NON-LANGUAGE SKILL OR SPELL = ASTROLOGER. HAS A DIRK. TRY TO WHIP FISH OUT OF THE WATER. SERRA SHOWS US A DRINKING GAME CALLED ARABIAN MONKEY FUCK. SHE'D BE EASY TO GET PISSED. NICE LOOKING, TOO. BOAT GOES OVERNIGHT.

DAY 3: DO MIL SCI IN THE MORNING, WHIP IN AFTERNOON.

DAY 4: OVERCAST. SIGH.

DAY 5: BORED.

DAY 6: HOT.

DAY 8: RED SKY DAWN. RAIN PM. WET. TOP UP WATER.

DAY 10: WIND. 3M SWELL AT LUNCH. INTERESTING IN OUR BOAT: DOES 1.5M SLICE AND 1.5M BRIDGE FOR A PERFECTLY LEVEL PATH THROUGH THE SWELL. EVERYONE STINKS. RATIONS GOING MOULDY. SERRA CHEERS EVERYONE UP BY STRIPPING.

DAY 11: CLEAN GEAR. PLATONICUS TAKES THE TILLER FROM WORDINGSMITHER AND GRIMP, WHO HAVE BEEN AT IT NON-STOP. FINDS IT'S FIXED IN PLACE. GRIMP SAYS SOMEONE MUST HOLD IT. SO THE FUCKWIT LETS IT GO. THE BOAT STOPS. WAVES START POURING IN. HE GRABS TILLER AGAIN. BRILLIANT. BOAT WORKS AGAIN. SUPPOSEDLY IT'S HARD WORK.

DAY 12: COMING INTO MIDNIGHT. CAN HEAR SOMETHING. TRY TO SEE. SINGING. IT'S FANTASTIC. ME AND SERRA JUMP OVERBOARD. WORDINGSMITHER WAKES PLATONICUS. TAKES HIM A BIT TO WORK IT OUT. I FIGHT SERRA TO TRY TO GET HER TO SURFACE. PASS OUT. SERRA GETS ME TO SURFACE, SWIMS AWAY FROM THE BOAT. PLATONICUS FUSSES WITH MAKING A FLOATIE. FUCKWIT. EVENTUALLY THINKS TO WAKE THEWAR AND SHAREENA AND JUMPS IN AFTER US. THEWAR JUMPS IN, AND THE FIRE MAGE DECIDES HE'S OF MORE USE IN THE BOAT. FUCKWIT. SERRA REVIVES ME, PASSES ME TO THEWAR. TRY TO CONVINCE HIM TO GO TO THE MUSIC. CAN SEE HUMANOID CLINGING TO ENORMOUS TUBES STICKING OUT OF THE WATER. THEY GO DEEPER THAN I CAN SEE. BEATING ON THE TUBES MAKES THE MUSIC. HE AGREES WITH ME. DOLPHINS IN THE AREA. ONE STOPS ME AND THEWAR SINKING. HUMANOID THINGS ARE UNDEAD FISHY THINGS. SEE A BIG THING CLIMBING UP, ABOUT TO REACH SURFACE. D.A = SHORT LIVED SENTIENT, TITANIC SEA NYMPH, COLLEGE = NECROMANCER. SIGH. TELL THEWAR TO HOLD ME UP AS I CAST. FAIL. FAIL. 50' NAKED WOMAN SURFACES. WANTS FOOD. SIGH. GO FOR COMPEL. BACKFIRE. SIGH. PREPARE. APPEARS THE DOLPHIN IS SHAREENA'S WORK. GET PLATONICUS TO USE IT TO FERRY ROPES. TELL SERRA AND THEWAR TO BE BODY ARMOUR. BACKFIRE. FUCK. GET DRAGGED UNDER BY UNDEAD. GRAB THEWAR AND HIS ONE, GOING DOWN, GAROTTE IT. SHAREENA DOES SHADOWWINGS, GRABS ROPE, LOOKS FOR US. PLATONICUS SUMMONS A GIANT SQUID FOR THEWAR AND ME. NAMED MUDGE. I PASS OUT AGAIN, LOSE GAROTTE. SHAREENA GIVES SERRA ROPE. SHE GETS ONBOARD. THEWAR GETS FREE, GOES FOR SURFACE. SQUID SURFACES WITH ME. SERRA WRINGS ME OUT. I BREATHE AGAIN. DOLPHIN GETS INJURED AND LEAVES. EMPLOYERS WANT TO LEAVE. JUST WHEN THINGS ARE GETTING INTERESTING? BOAT DRIFTING. SHAREENA SPOTS THEWAR, FACE DOWN. GOES FOR HIM. I COME TO, SEE SHAREENA FLYING AND THEWAR FLOATING, SEND THE SQUID AFTER THEWAR. SHAREENA TAKS A DIP, ANYWAY. SIGH. ALL UNDEAD GONE. WHY? WHERE? TRY NECRO SPEC ON BOAT. FAIL. SHAREENA DOES SOME INTERESTING ACROBATICS TO GET THEWAR. SIGH. MANAGES TO GRAB HIM AND THE SQUID GRABS THEM BOTH. SHE PANICS AND BREAKS FREE. SQUID PULLS IN THEWAR, THEN HERDS IN SHAREENA. WE LEAVE. WHY DID THEY GO? D.A WATER, NOPE. SERRA DRIES THEWAR, PLATONICUS DRIES HIMSELF. I CLEAN UP. SHAREENA AND SERRA HEAL US UP, HERBS AND ALL.

DAY 15: ALL CURED UP BUT I HAVE A HEAD COLD. SIGH. PLATONICUS HAS NIGHTMARES FROM A BACKFIRE. GET TO THE PORTAL AT DUSK. DO THE USUAL PRECAUTIONS. PLATONICUS CURIOUS BUT MANAGES TO NOT BE STUPID. 18' DROP THIS TIME INTO SALAMAKAR. OW! HOT. FUCKING HOT. DRINK. TELL THE OTHERS TO CALL ME JAQUILLO, AND CHANGE MY APPEARANCE. SAIL TO NEWEST TUNNEL MOUTH. SEE MONSTERS UNDERNEATH THE BOAT. DOCK NEXT TO THE PORTAL. LOTS OF SCAFFOLDING AND SCREE. FALLING SLAVES WITH ELVISH OVERSEERS. WORDINGSMITHER HANDS OVER A NOTE, PAYS SILVER. BOAT GETS HAULED UP BY SLAVES AND PUT INTO A CURRENT ON THE OTHER SIDE. TAKES TWO HOURS SO WE ALL GET LESSERS. MINE FOR FOUR WEEKS. YAY. BOARD BOAT, MOVE OUT. IT GETS COOLER.

DAY 16: SERRA GETS MUSCLE SPASMS FROM A BACKFIRE. SIGH. TUNNEL SMALLER, NARROWER, CURVIER. NO FRONDS. OCCASIONAL GLINTS IN THE WALLS. DO A DEAL WITH SHAREENA. TEACH HER ASSASSIN RANK 0 FOR A HERBAL POISON SUPPLY. GET TO LARGE CHAMBER. DECAY SMELL. SHINGLE BEACH. FIND A TWISTED BONE. D.A = FORMERLY LIVING, HOUND RABBIT, PLANE OF ORIGEN = MONMOSPHOIDOI. WORDINGSMITHER POINTS UP A THIN PATH TO TOP OF CAVERN. PATH SURROUNDED BY BIG VENUS FLYTRAPS. SEEMS TO THINK WE'RE GOING UP THERE. HA. FUCKING MOUNTAIN GOAT STUFF, ASSUMING THE PLANTS ARE FRIENDLY. PATH ENDS IN BIG WET WORMHOLE ABOUT 2' IN DIAMETER. SIGH. D.A PLANT = VENUS FLYTRAP SAPIEN SAPIEN. HIGHEST RANKED RACIAL TALENT = WITCHSIGHTISH. D.A ANOTHER, COLLEGE = NO ANSWER. NATURAL ENEMY = NOT INTRINSIC. SERRA TIES HERSELF UP AND GIVES ME THE LEASH. HA. GOES WITHIN 10' TO SPEAK WITH PLANT. MANAGES TO HOLD A CONVERSATION WITH THEWAR. ALWAYS KNEW HE WAS A VEGETABLE. D.A ANOTHER, HIGHEST RANKED METHOD OF ATTACK = BITE. ONE PROVES IT BY CHOMPING SERRA. THEWAR TIES THE ROPE TO THE BOAT, THEN WE ALL HAUL IT INTO RANGE AND TURN IT INTO SALAD. SERRA WASHES THE ACID OFF. FLOCK OF CUTE GOAT THINGS CHARGE THROUGH THE HOLE AND GET DECIMATED BY THE VENUS FLY TRAPS. D.A ONE THAT FELL THE DISTANCE AND SPLATTED = FORMALLY LIVING SPRING LEMMING. YUP. NATURE OF CREATURE = RODENT. THEWAR THROWS ROCKS AT PLANTS. I PUSH THE BOAT BACK A BIT TO AVOID FALLING RODENTS, THEN SIDEWAYS AT THE SUDDEN THOUGHT OF WHAT'S CHASING THEM? OF THE WHOLE HERD, ONE GETS DOWN ALIVE, GOES FOR WATER. D.A = SHORT LIVED NON-SENTIENT, NON-METAMORPH. BLOWDART IT. IT DIES IN WATER. PADDLE BOAT BACK. GET FIREBRANDS. IMAGE MENACES PLANT WITH FIRE. PLANT SPITS A GOB AT THE FIRE. DO SOME FIRE EXPERIMENTS WHILE SERRA FIXES HER ARMOUR AND SELF. HIGHEST RANKED LANGUAGE = PLANTY SPEAKEE. 25 - 30 OF THEM IN ALL. DO SOME POISONED BAIT EXPERIMENTS. NOT VERY PERCEPTIVE BEASTS. SERRA MANAGES TO TALK TO PLANT = SHAREENA. HARD TO DECIDE WHO'S THE BIGGEST VEGETABLE. DECIDE TO PUT UNSEENS ON EVERYONE. I TEST ROOT SENSITIVITY. EVADE ATTACK. SIGH. TELL SHAREENA TO DO UNSEEN ON THEWAR, TO TEST HIS NOTICEABILITY. NOTICED. FUCK. SENT SHAREENA UP ON SHADOWINGS TO ATTACH A ROPE TO A ROCK FORMATION. EVENTUALLY. CLIMB UP. ADJUST ROPE. GO ACROSS TO HOLE. GET CAUGHT BY A FLY TRAP. SIGH. LEFT ARM DISLOCATES OR SPRAINS AND I STUN. THEY EVENTUALLY GET ME FREE, AND INCIDENTALLY CLEAR ALL BUT ONE OF THE FLYTRAPS IN THE AREA. SERRA HEALS ME UP, THEN WE SLEEP FOR A BIT. GO UP. KILL LAST FLYTRAP. ENTER HOLE, ORDER = ME, SHAREENA, PLATONICUS, SERRA, WORDINGSMITHER, GRIMP, THEWAR. 200M.

DAY 17: AFTERNOON. COMPLETELY FUCKED. SO IS THE TERRAIN. MUD, UPSIDE-DOWN WARPED TREES, THICK BRIAR. SEE A BLACK TWISTED TOWER ON A HILLOCK. DOOR AND LIGHT VISIBLE. D.A SERRA TO SEE HOW LONG HER TWITCHES WILL LAST. PERMANENT. SIGH. WONDER IF I SHOULD REMOVE IT. NOT GOOD ODDS. D.A TREES = BEECH. AFFECT NOT MAGICAL OR INTERPLANAR. LAST DISEASE = PARASITICAL. LAST PLANAR AFFECT = NO ANSWER. ASK WORDINGSMITHER IF THE EFFECT STARTED SOMEPLACE? SAYS IT STARTED WITH A SENSE OF LOSS. D.A TREE, WHAT WAS LAST SIGNIFICANT LOSS TO THE INTRINSIC BEING OF THIS ENTITY? = RIGHTNESS. NAME OF LAST SPIRITUAL PRESENCE TO AFFECT THIS ENTITY = NONE. WORDINGSMITHER FALLS OVER. LAST SPELL TO IMPACT = CANTRIP. SIGH. GROUND ISN'T POISONED. WONDER IF THE CALAMAR HAVE AN OPPOSITE: KILL THE GODS AND INSTALL CHAOS. D.A TREE, IS THE LOSS OF RIGHTNESS ONGOING? YES. SEEMS TO ME ALL ORDER / RIGHTNESS IS BEING SUCKED OUT. RECKON WE SHOULD GO TO A CENTRE OF LEARNING. SHAREENA HAS A BAD FEELING ABOUT THE TOWER. RECKON IT'S A FEAR OF THINGS PHALLIC. HEAD TO TOWER. SEE MORE AGGRESSIVE PLANTS. THORN VINETRAPS. ELVES GET EXCITED. SIGH. PROCEED WITH CAUTION. ORDER = PLATONICUS, ME, SHAREENA, SERRA, WORDINGSMITHER, GRIMP, THEWAR. COMMON PLANTS ARE TWISTED SO THEY HAVE BECOME MORE DANGEROUS. SHAREENA THINKS THE "ECOLOGY" IS MORE AGGRESSIVE THAN NATURAL. D.A A PLANT, IS WRONGNESS BEING ADDED? NO. LAST TIME THE PLANT FRUITED? NORMAL. GET TO CLEARING. 3 1/2 STORY TOWER ON TOR. DOOR HALFWAY UP, WITH STEPS LEADING TO IT. SLATE ROOF, SOME MISSING. LIGHTED ARROWSLIT WINDOW. CIRCLE TOR. STEEP SIDES. GO UP STEPS CHECKING FOR MAGICAL TRAP / WARD / CURSE AND PHYSICAL TRAPS. NONE. USE IMAGE TO KNOCK. WITCH (HAG) OPENS DOOR. SEES THROUGH IMAGE. SIGH. WANTS ME TO BITE CHEESE, TO SEE IF I'M THE ONE. SIGH. COMPLY. SHE CHECKS THE BIT BIT, INVITES US IN. GO UP. KITCHEN. BIG POT. D.A WITCH, HUMAN, HIGHEST RANKED SPELL = DAMNUM MINATUM. SIGH. SERRA ASKS IF SHE COULD REMOVE CURSES. NO PROBLEM. PAYMENT? WE ARE THE ONES. SINGLED OUT. TELLS ME SHE WANTS THEWAR AS A SEXUAL PLAYTHING. WILL ARRANGE IT. GIVES US A NICE TEA, STICKS PLATONICUS IN A BATH TO PREP HIM. TELL THEWAR NOT TO RESIST. COMPEL OBEDIENCE. TELL THEWAR SHE'S GORGEOUS, HE NEEDS TO HAVE SEX WITH HER. HE NEEDS TO BE MARRIED FIRST. SHE AGREES. GET WORDINGSMITHER TO MARRY THEM. DONE. THEY GO OFF TO HAVE FUN. DOESN'T SOUND LIKE A CRONE IN THERE. SHE HAS DENIED BEING OLD. HMM. STILL HASN'T DONE THE REMOVALS THOUGH.

DAY 18: SHE COMES BACK, GETS FOOD. 13 HOURS AFTER STICKING PLATONICUS IN THE BATH SHE RETURNS TO HIM. HA. 12 HOURS, REMOVAL DONE. EVENING. TRY TO CHECK ON THEWAR. LOCKED DOORS. SIGH. WAIT FOR WITCH. ASK TO SEE THEWAR. HE COMES UP. HAPPY. REALLY. NOT MAD AT ME. SEXUALLY FULFILLED. D.A NAME OF SPELL CURRENTLY IN EFFECT = NONE. REALLY. HE GOES BACK. I LOOK FOR STUDY ROOM. NONE. FUCK. WHAT DOES SHE MEAN, THE ONE?

DAY 19: WITCH'S NAME = BERL. DOES CURSE REMOVAL ON SERRA. SUMMONS US TO HER STUDY AT THE TOP OF THE TOWER. MIDDAY. NO CIVILISATION IN SIGHT. ASKS US WHAT WE WANT, AND WHAT WE KNOW. BUGGER ALL. ASK HER ABOUT PLACES OF ORDER = PLAIN OF STANDING STONES. GET DIRECTIONS. AND TO CITY? SHE SAYS REALITY CHANGES. HER SISTER, FEST, MAY KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON. SUPPOSEDLY SHE'S PAID THE PRICE FOR GREAT POWER, AND APPEARS AS A CRONE. HMM. BERL WILL CONTACT HER. LOOKS IN A GLOWING GLOBE, SIGHS. INSTRUCTIONS: GO TO CITY OF SLIME, CRYPT OF ARNEST, TAKE HIS ASHES TO FEST, WHO IS A HIDEOUS CRONE WITH NO FASHION SENSE. TO THE SWAMP OF TERRIBLE FERNS. BAGMEN CAN GUIDE US IN CITY. NORTHERN PATH TO GREAT ROAD. SHE THINKS WORDINGSMITHER IS NORMAL. GETS AGGREGATED BY SERRA WHO CAN'T KEEP HER OPINION THAT THE MARRIAGE IS TRIVIAL TO HERSELF. THEWAR ALSO ANNOYED. HE WILL GO WITH US, AS OBLIGED. GETS A QUICKIE TO GO AS WE PACK UP. TURNS UP IN SOME VERY NICE GOLD PLATE, AND FLASH CLOTHES. COULDN'T HIDE HIM IF WE TRIED. FUCKING SHINY. SERRA WANTS TO FLY. SIGH. DECIDE TO WALK. NO-ONE WANTS TO CARRY MY BAG. BUY A WHEELBARROW FROM BERL. 12 SP. PLATONICUS PUSHES IT. I GO IN FRONT. GET TO GOOD PAVED ROAD. PICNIC AREA. GO LOOKING FOR FOOD AS OTHERS SET UP CAMP. SHOW SHAREENA MOVEMENT IN THE BUSHES.

SHE SCARES OFF A PERFECTLY GOOD STAG. SIGH. FIND THE WATER. SERRA GETS FISH. WATCH ORDER = PLATONICUS, ME, SERRA, SHAREENA

DAY 20: CHECK FOOD STORES, HALF GONE SINCE SEAGATE. (90 LB LEFT). HAVE ELF PORRIDGE, HIT ROAD AT DAWN. GET TO VILLAGE WITH A CHURCH. HOLY SYMBOL HAS A BIG GLITTERY SEMIPRECIOUS GEM. BRIDGE INTO TOWN HAS A FISHERMAN, SELLS US A FISH FOR 3 SP. DECIDE TO CHECK OUT RELIGION. SERRA CHECKS OUT THE BAR. SOMEONE TELLS US THE BE TRUBBLE UPAT T'MILL. SIGH. RELIGION RICH. VILLAGERS TALL, LEAN. THERE BE PACK ANIMALS UPAT T'MILL. SIGH. PRIEST NOWHERE IN SIGHT. DECIDE TO GO TO MILL, PROJECTED. OTHERS CAN SEE SMOKE FROM HERE. SMELL THE DEAD AND FIRE BEFORE I SEE IT. SEE RAVENS. MAYBE SIX DEAD, WOUNDS FROM A BIG WEAPON. ARM UP. SERRA GETS BLENDED. SEE YOUNG WOMAN FALL FROM A WINDOW, STABBED AND DEAD. DARK MAN COMES TO WINDOW, ANGUISHED. CHECK OUT THE AREA FOR AMBUSHERS / EXITS. OUTHUSES = SAWHOUSE, GRINDING HOUSE, OUTHUSE, BARN, TOOLSHED, ALL CLEAR. FIND MALE AND FEMALE DONKEYS IN MILLHOUSE. CLOD AND PLOD. MEANWHILE, DARK MAN HANGS HIMSELF FROM THE WINDOW. INTERESTING. OTHERS APPROACH BUILDING. SERRA D.A'S YOUNG WOMAN, LAST SPELL TO IMPACT = MINDMAGE HEALING. FRONT DOOR NOT MAGICALLY TRAPPED, WARED OR CURSED. SPELLS APPARENTLY NOT CAUSE OF DEATH OF BODIES. DUH. SERRA LEADS PARTY INTO HOUSE. I APPROACH BACK DOOR. HEAR SCREAM / GURGLE. 12' MONSTER LEAPS FROM UPPER WINDOW. TWISTED AND WARPED. CARRIES HUGE DOUBLE HEADED AX AND A TOOTHED SPEAR. SEES PARTY. SERRA PREPARES. D.A THING = SHORT LIVED SENTIENT, INTRINSIC VULNERABILITY = FIRE. AT THAT MOMENT WORDINGSMITHER CALLS STOP, AND EVERYTHING DOES, COMPLETELY. NOW HE SOUNDS PERFECTLY NORMAL. SAYS HE BROUGH "CATALYSTS OF MAYHEM" TO HIS LANDS, AND SOMETHING ELSE THAT MAKES NO SENSE. TURNS THE CREATURE BACK INTO A HANDSOME MAN. THEN SPENDS SEVERAL HOURS AS WE STAND THERE FROZEN PREPARING, AND SENDS US STRAIGHT BACK TO THE GUILD, WITH A BAG OF SILVER AND A SMALL MAGICAL ITEM.

WE HAVE THREE WEEKS TRAINING BEFORE THE GUILD MEETING.