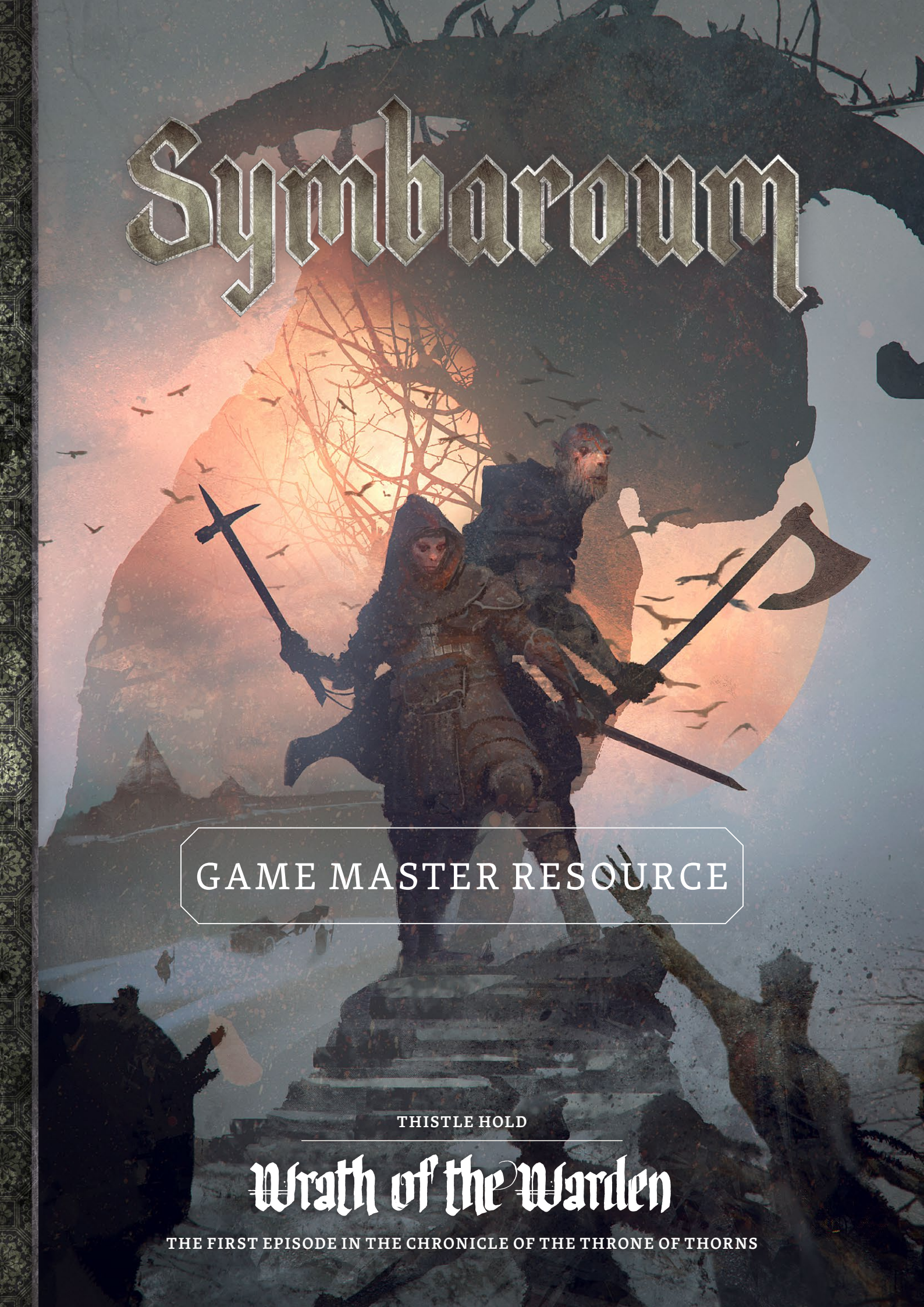


# Symbaroun



GAME MASTER RESOURCE

THISTLE HOLD

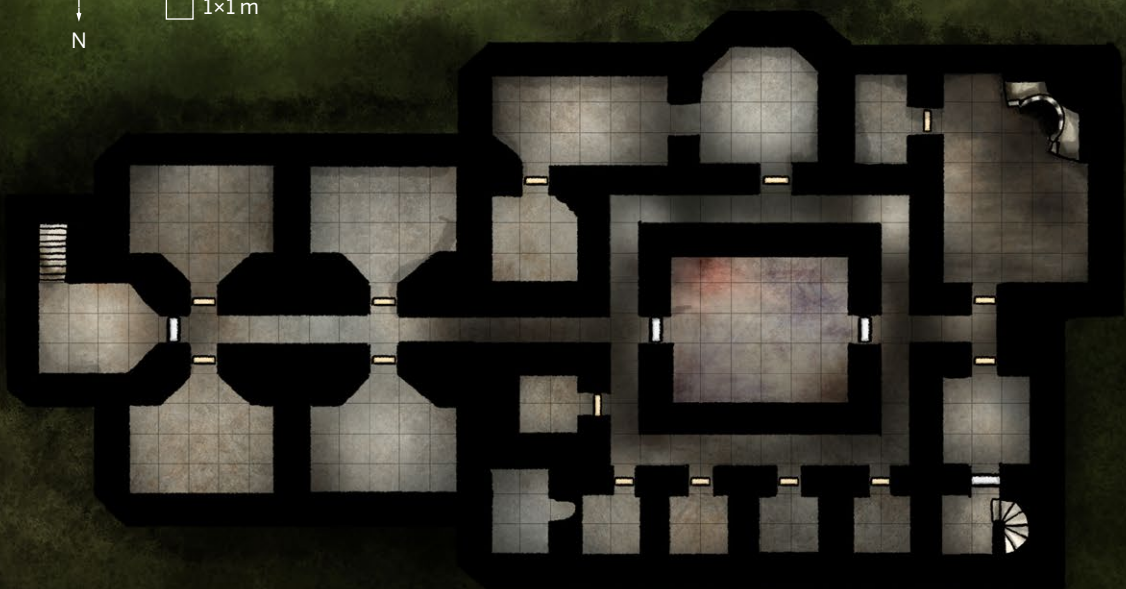
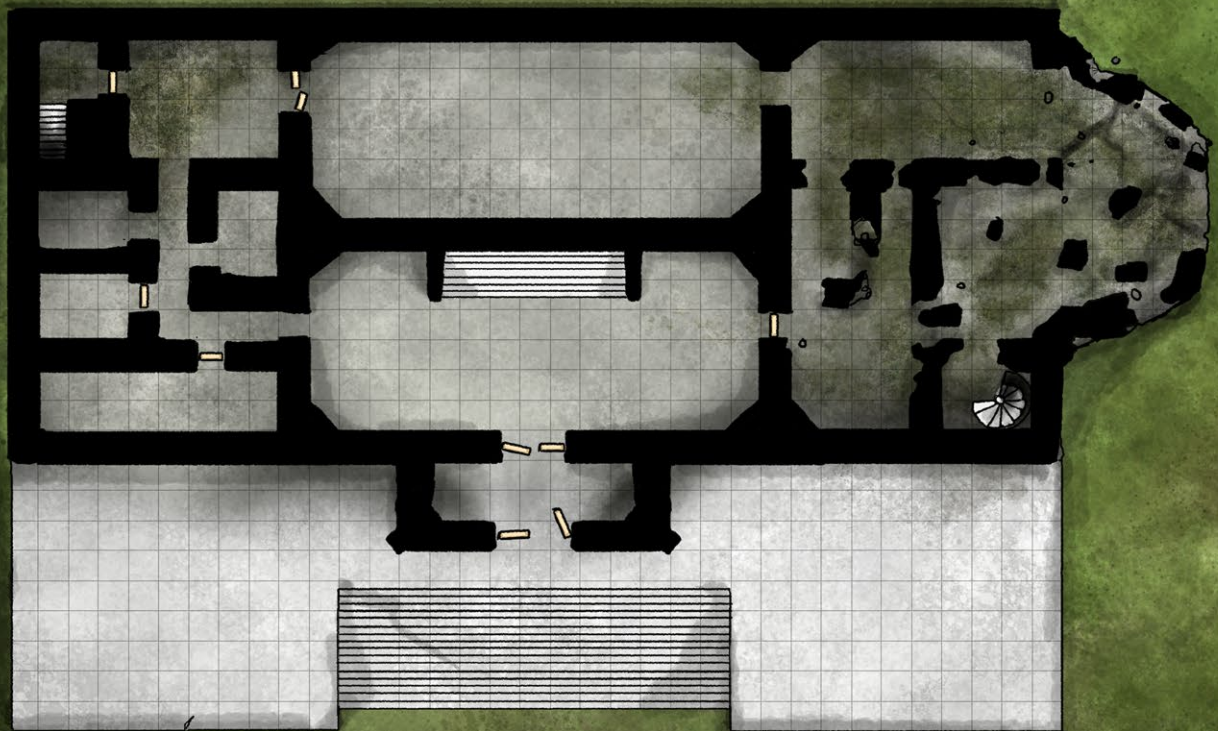
## Wrath of the Warden

THE FIRST EPISODE IN THE CHRONICLE OF THE THRONE OF THORNS

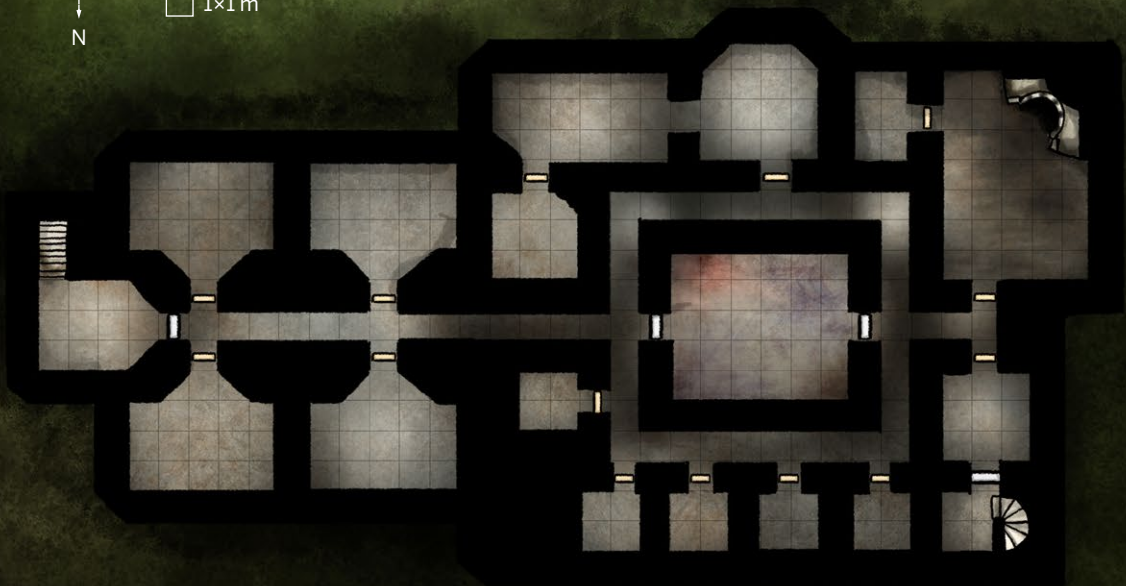
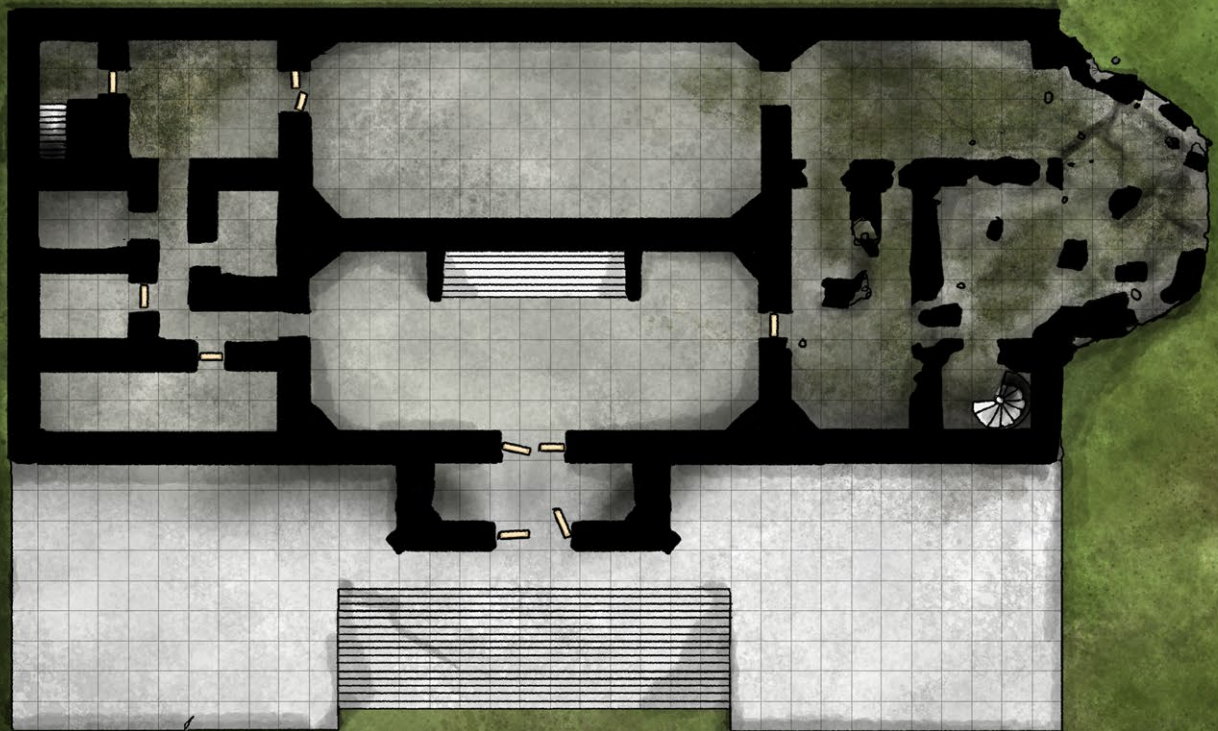


# SPOILER ALERT!

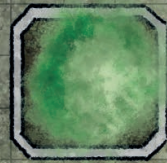
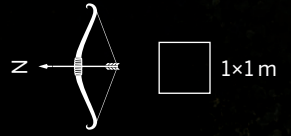
This document contains many revelations regarding the adventure *Wrath of the Warden* and is only meant for GMs to read. If you intent to play (and not GM) the adventure, you are prompted to stop reading now.



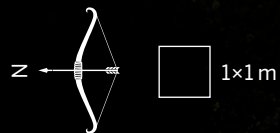




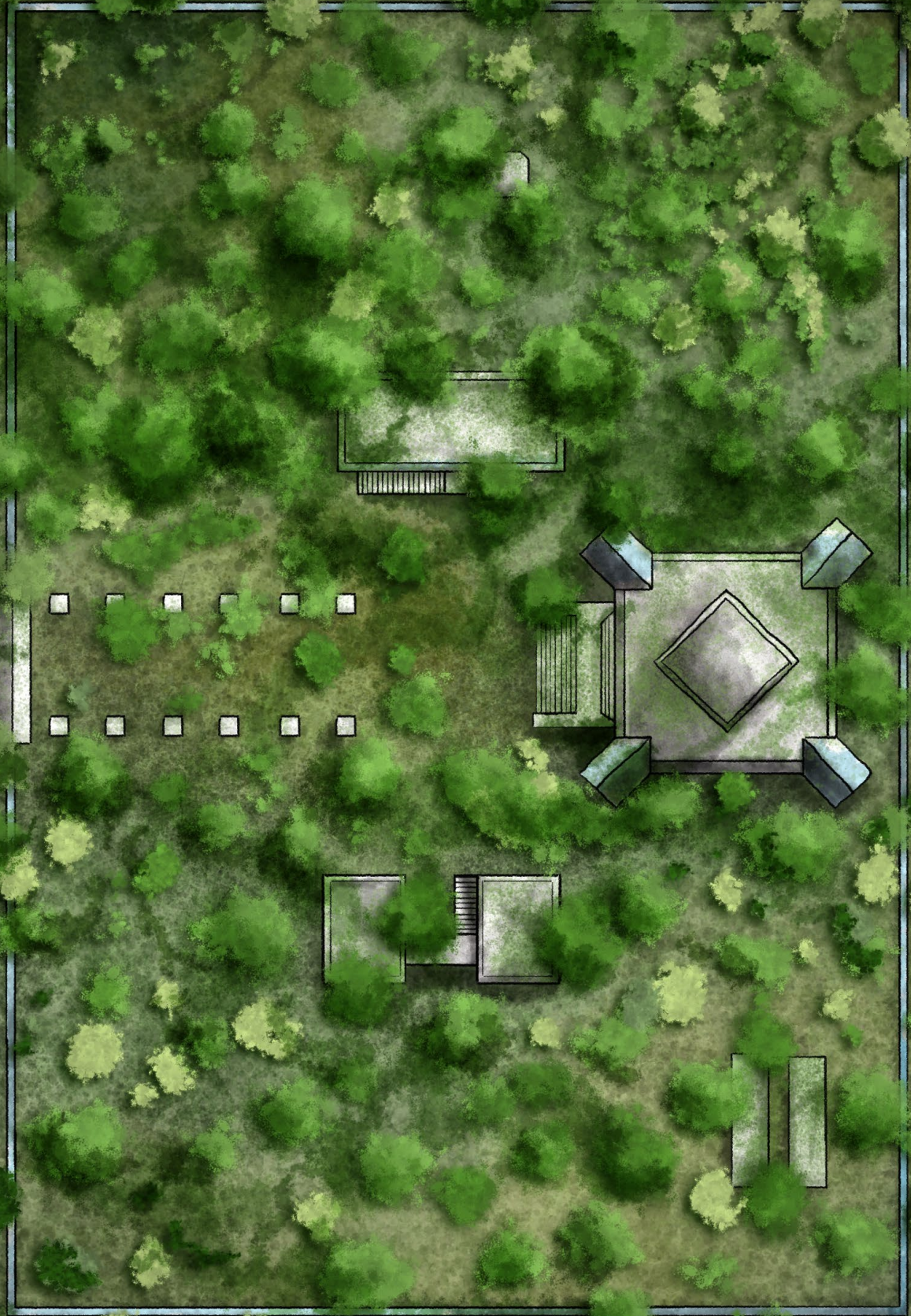












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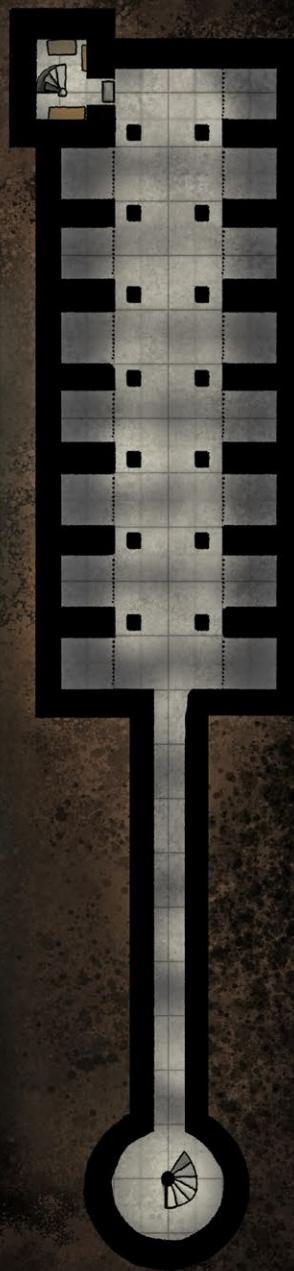
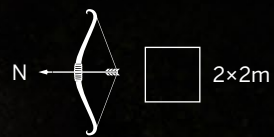




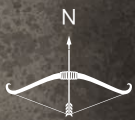
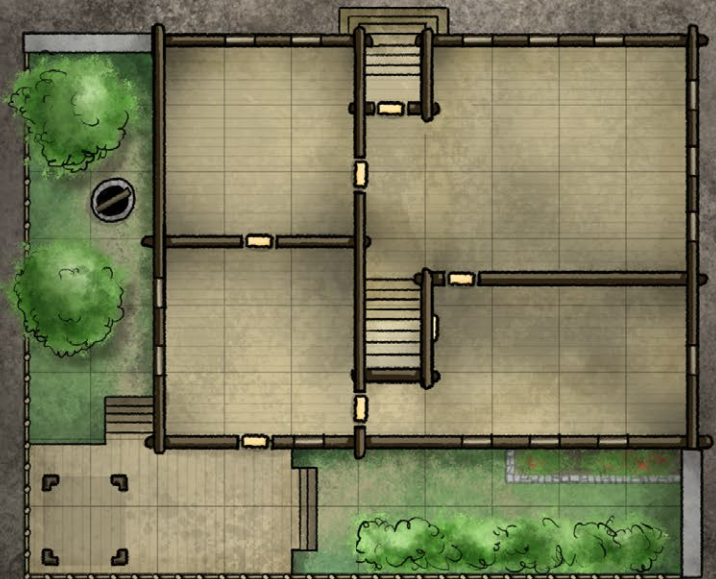
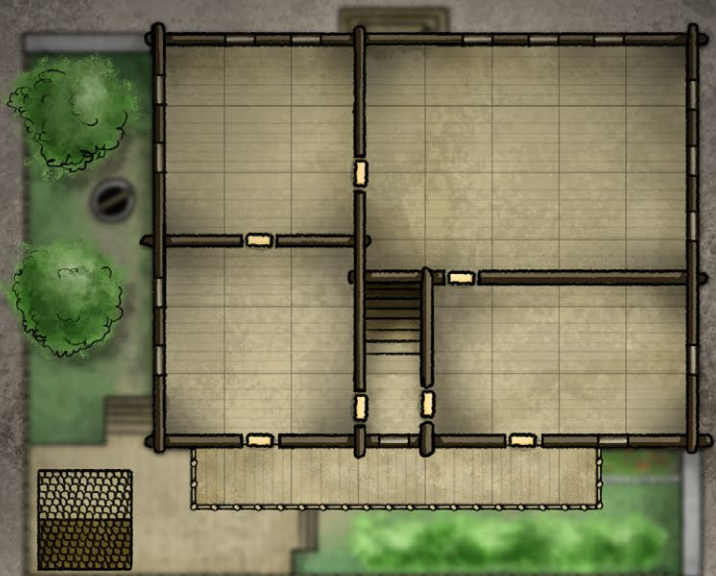




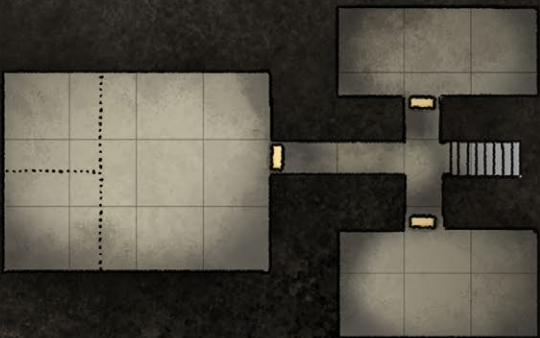








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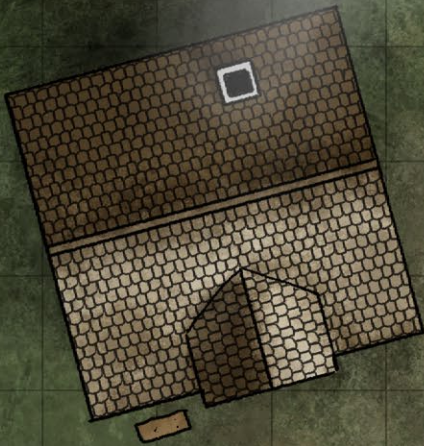
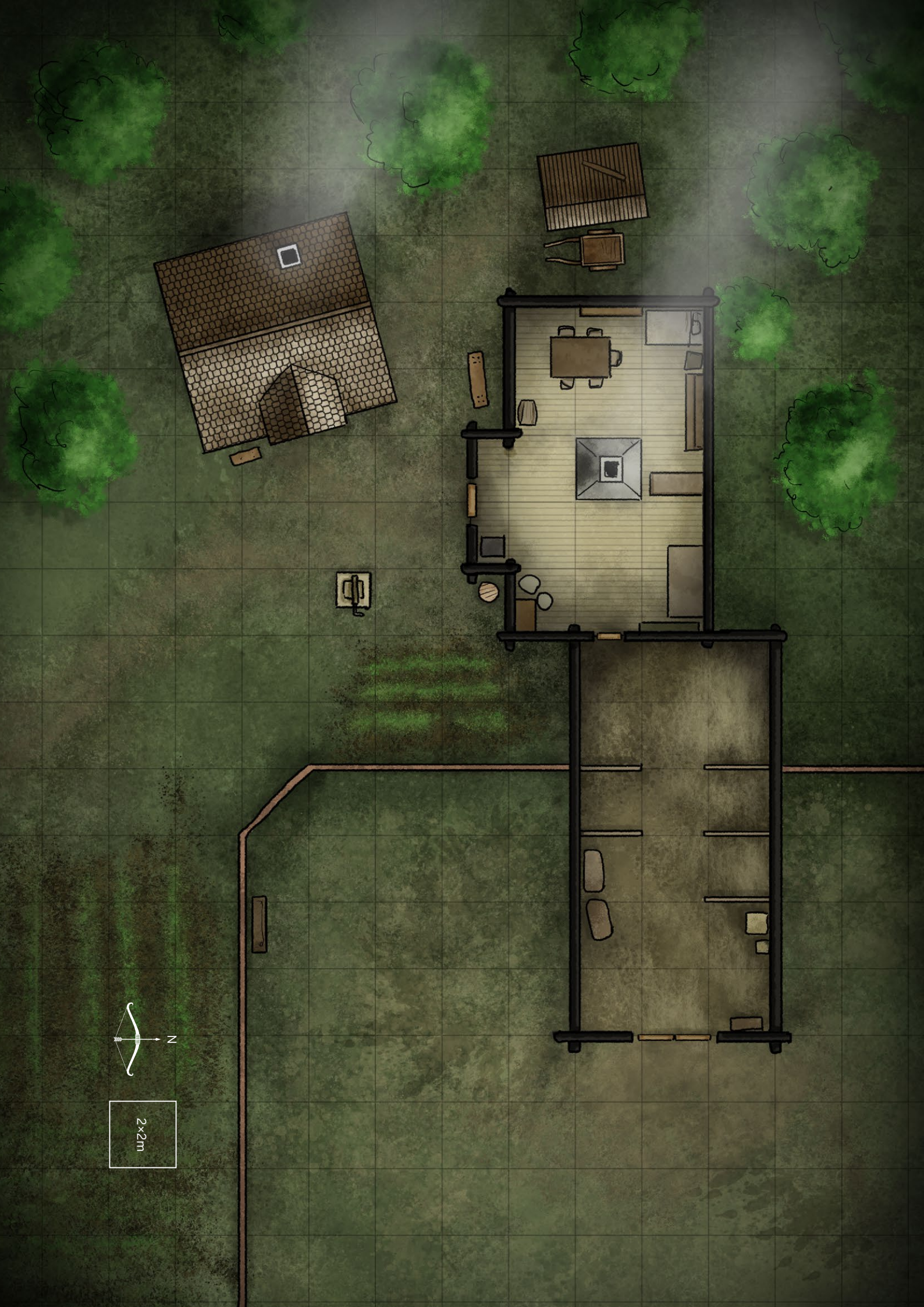




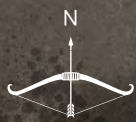
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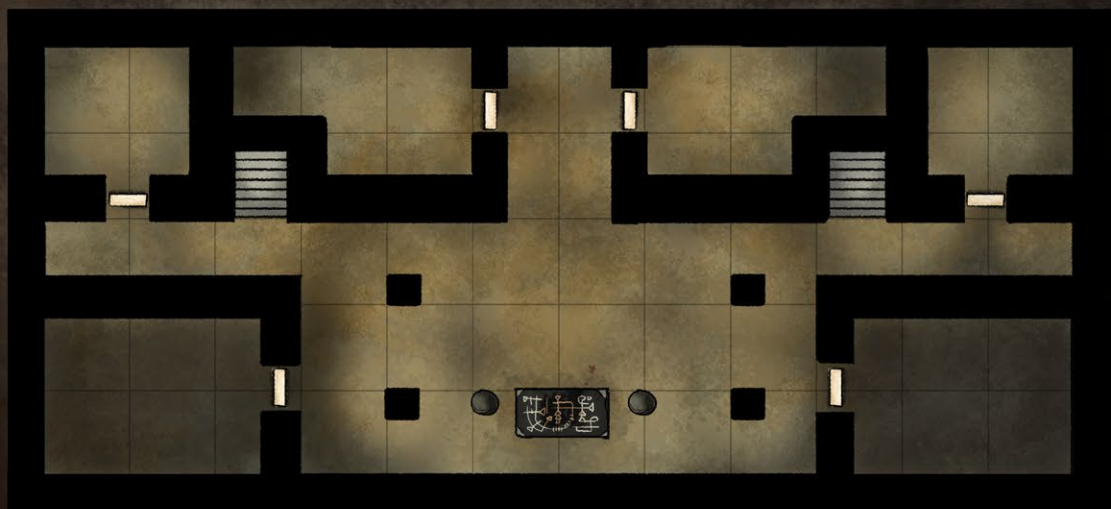




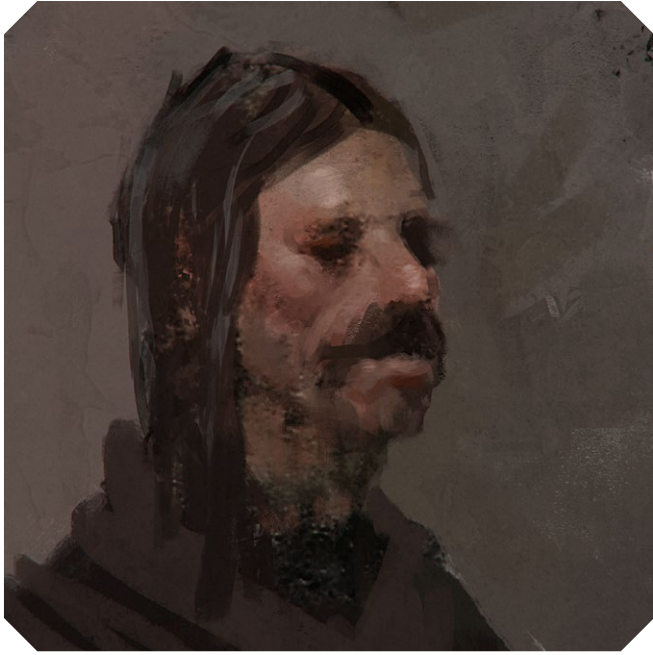




2x2m







**KEROLDO EREBUS**



**EUFRYNDA**



**MENANDRA NA-YAH**



**ERLABER AMBREAGOS**





**ANADEA**



**SEREX ATTIO**



**GALAMAR "RED-EYE"**



**KULLINAN FURIA**





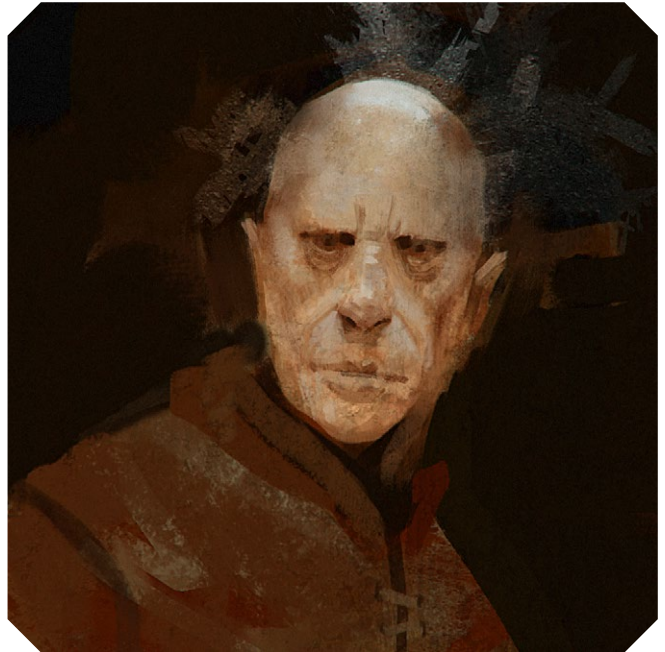
**BAYELA**



**FATHER ELFENO**

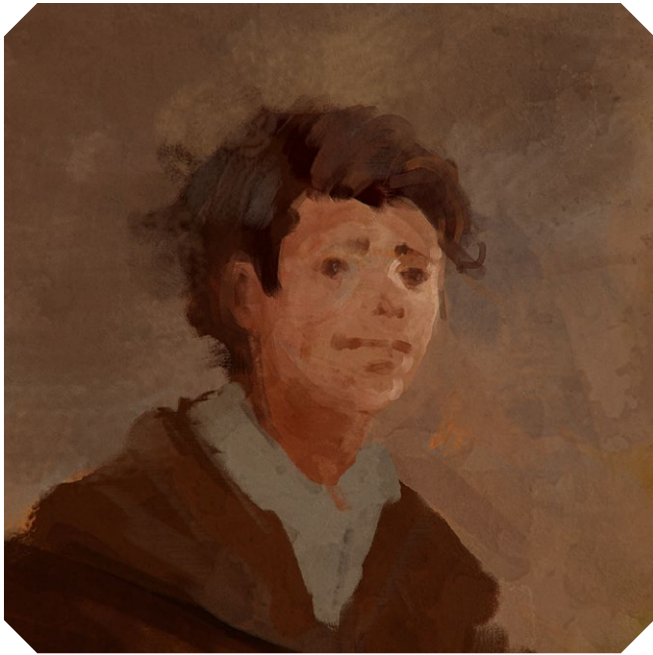


**DESEBA THE OLD**



**FATHER SARVOLA**





**ALUIN**



**KARGOI SALAMOS**



**MIRELA**



**SURIA ARGONA**





**DEKAMEDO**



**YAGABA**



**THE MEKELE BROTHERS**



**LASIFOR NIGHTPITCH**

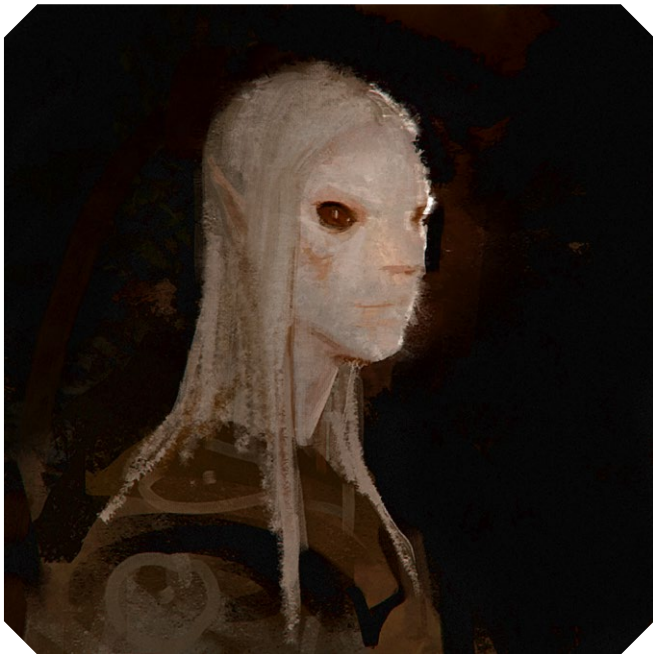




LYSINDRA GOLDENGRASP



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 Vnedar'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.

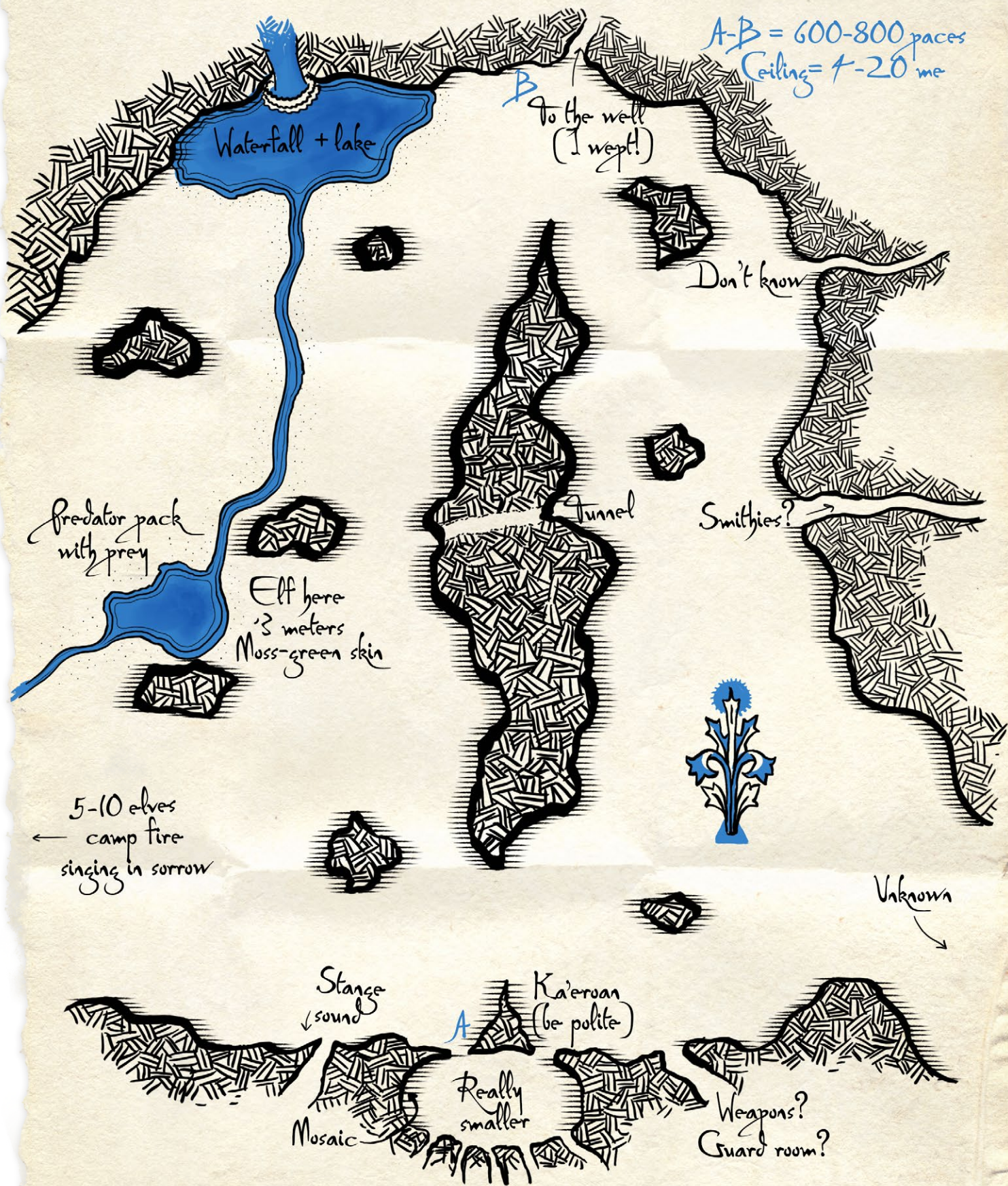
*What you know can kill you.  
Meet me in Kalegras Alley  
now. Maybe we can help  
each other*



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 Adaro.

When you see him leave you have a short timeframe to get inside. Go through the gate facing Ofelya'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 Symbaroum. 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 Gieleta (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 Danokar, 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 Jeseebegail!".

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 Danokar, 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 frios, 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 Goldengrass. 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. ~~STOP~~!  
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 dew sleep



Calaber

statuette dealer

Louise Noble?

settled year 17 (from Synanon)

probable cultist

possible killer

possible cult leader

Spae 18. Stane to receive when the rest of his family (wife and four children, age 1 to 9) were strangled to death, exsanguinated, and left to hang by the feet from a beam in the ceiling. Claimed to have seen at a dinner meeting with wizard (Devine) who backs the statement and implies a love affair. Spae broken and valuable missing.

Spae 18. Highly corrupt statuette stolen from warehouse in the northwestern district, two guards brutally murdered. Using mystical means, the source traced the item to Calaber's home. Claim to have bought the

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

Spae 19. Beauty cult exposed in the village of Spina. The cult leaders lost, whereupon were "thundered, Calaber, thunder...". According to R.M. thunder was a tyrannical Spinaian noble house - possibly worshipped by the cult. Calaber is questioned, (act?) denied, has never been to Spina.

Spae 20. Was seen with the changelings Spina and Shela, wanted in relation to a series of robberies and murders with dark sweaters in Spina. Claim they contacted him, offered to sell him artifacts which proved to be trash.

Spae 20. The antique dealer Spada found poisoned, with intestines spilled out and self-inflicted wounds all over the body. Three witnesses speak of a black-haired visitor three days earlier, one identifies Calaber. Unconfirmed, especially since the key witness suffers 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