

# Symbiaroum

GAME MASTER RESOURCE

Adventure Pack 4

# **SPOILER ALERT!**

This document contains many revelations regarding the adventures in *Adventure Pack 4* 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.



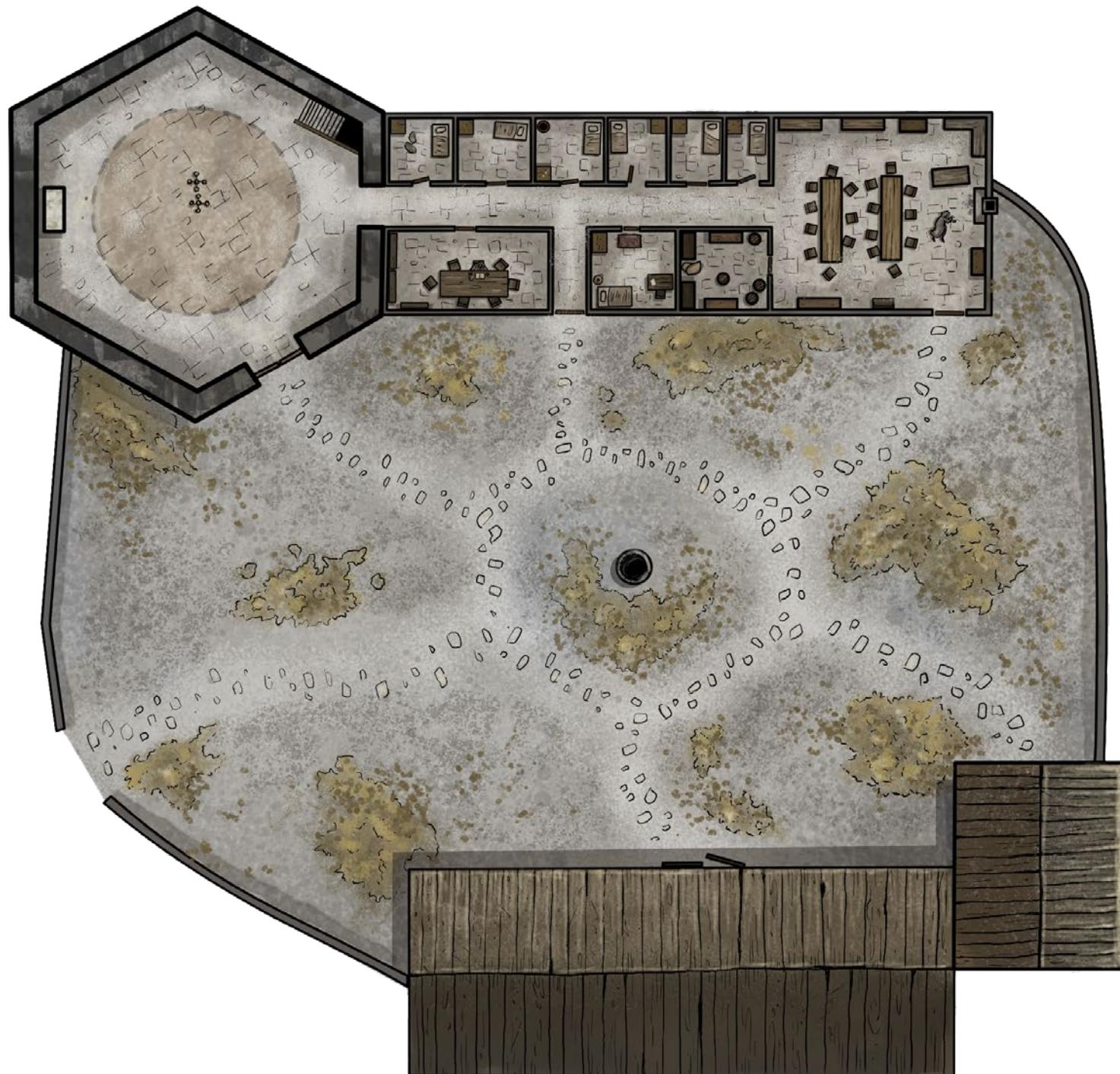


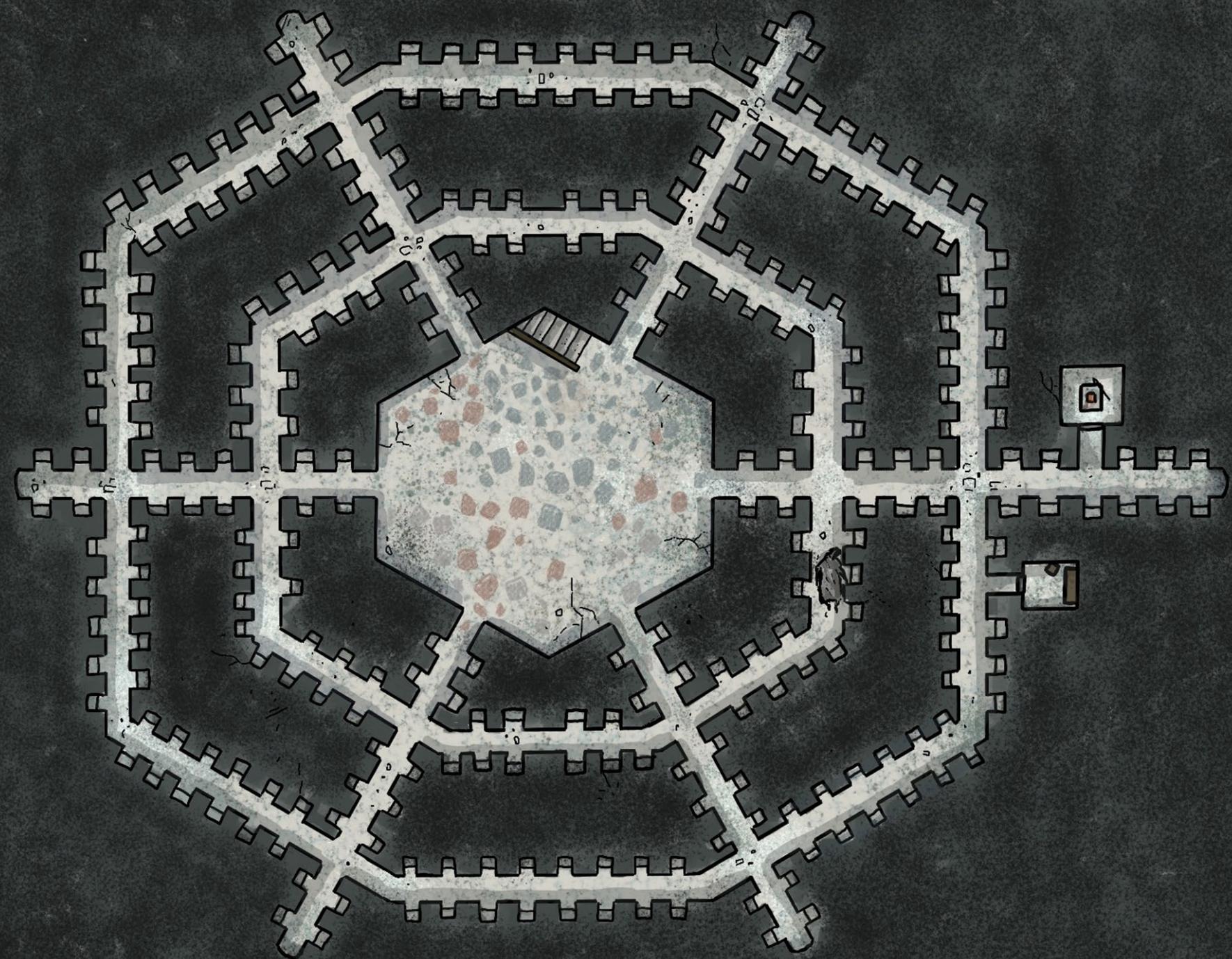


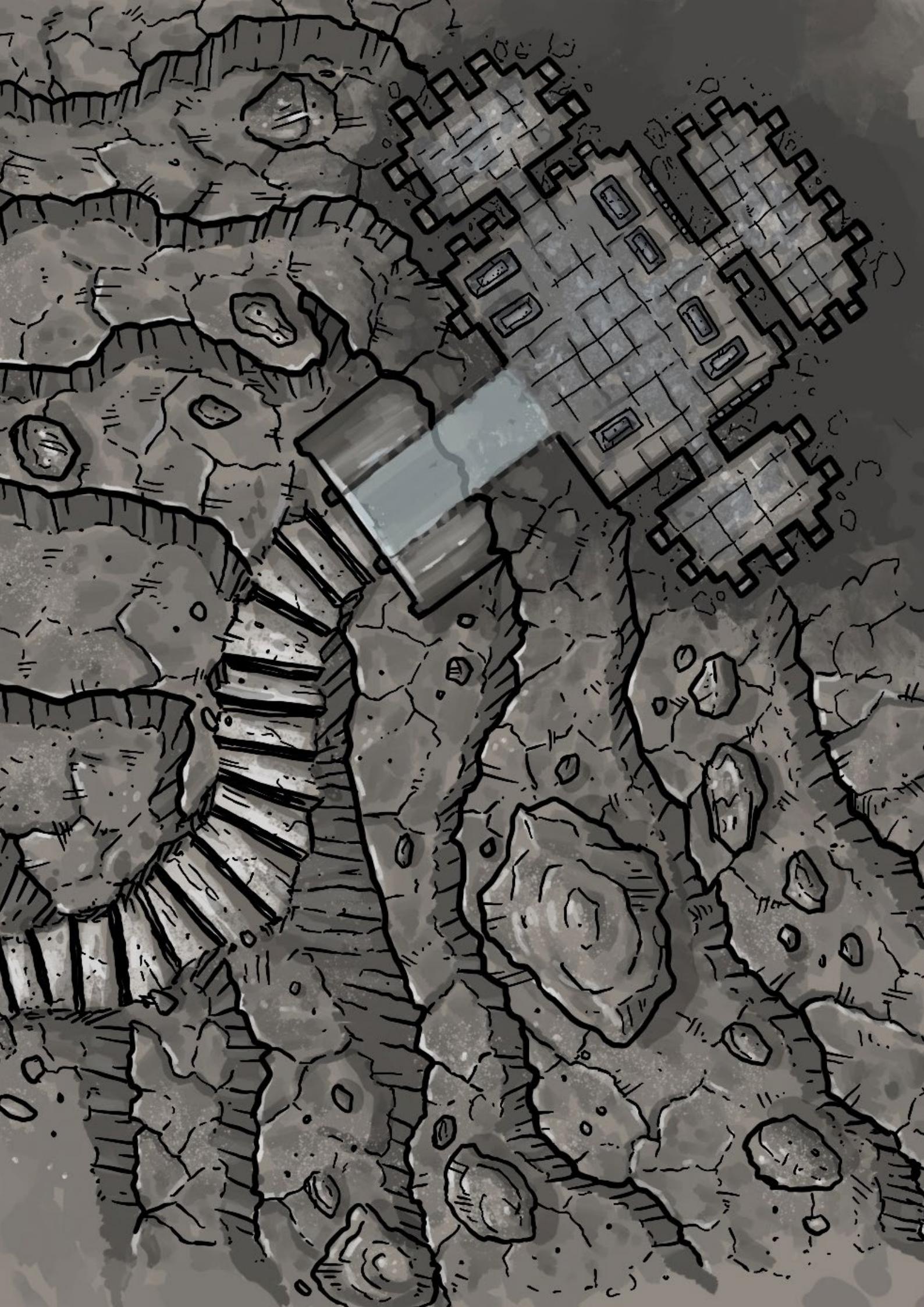




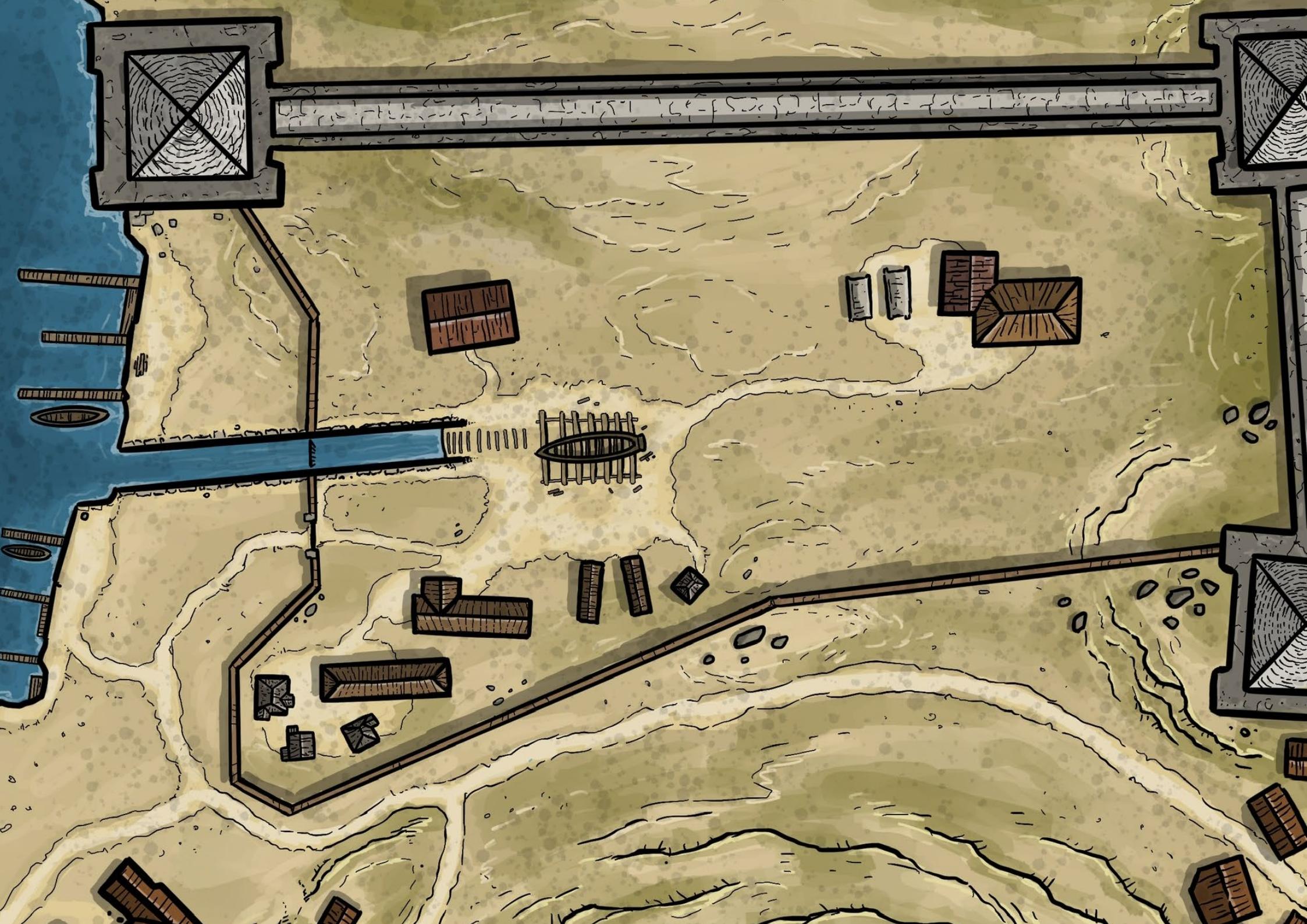
















14 Verion, year 369 after the Prophet

Our new baron has been in low spirits since his father's death. He talks more and more about a future elsewhere, about his children deserving a different life. This may be common thinking among the people, but we are surprised that it has affected our rulers. Truly their minds are fickle.

27 Verion, year 369 after the Prophet

Last night we could see fire in the sky. There was a terrible blaze somewhere in the western hills. In this drought a forest fire would be unfortunate. Today we received word that Tarkomal was on fire. Leaving immediately to help the injured. Many people are said to have perished.

5 Konelia, year 369 after the Prophet

Today the Prior returned from Tarkomal with a troubled mind. The baron refuses to let his wife and brother rest in the crypt, burying them instead in Ogdeno's provisional tomb. In our view they are all resting with Prios, but nevertheless, this is a worrying departure from tradition.

26 Konelia, year 369 after the Prophet

The Prior was summoned to Tarkomal for some urgent matter, most likely regarding our chapel there.

2 Leandro, year 369 after the Prophet

The Baron and his family are leaving Sarli for Ambria. Our Prior's request that he stay and care for what remains of his people fell on deaf ears.

19 Leandro, year 369 after the Prophet

They are gone. Yldemo came from the village to report that he saw them leave.

13 Seriela, year 371 after the Prophet

Today Singalea and the novices returned from Tarkomal with what they could salvage. Our Prior was pleased, but still not satisfied. He says that we are running out of time and must finish the task before the snow falls. We owe it to the dead, and there may not be time after the winter.

30 Seriela, year 371 after the Prophet

Our Prior left the monastery with Firego and Singalea. They hope to reach the Sarli crypt and be back in two days. Ralea wanted to go with them, but was told to stay behind.

3 Morangal, year 371 after the Prophet

It has been four days, and our Prior and the others have yet to return. The snow falls outside.

4 Morangal, year 371 after the Prophet

It has been five days, and our Prior and the others have yet to return. The snow falls outside.

5 Morangal, year 371 after the Prophet

Today the expedition returned. Singalea was in good spirits, but our Prior was exhausted and Firego seemed ill. The snow caught them by surprise and they got lost. They reached the lowland a full day's march further east, and had to find their way back through untrdden terrain. Still, they accomplished everything they set out to do and the dead now rest where they ought to.

6 Morangal, year 371 after the Prophet

After an arduous journey Singalea, Firego, and I reached the crypt of House Sarli. The snow fell heavy around us once we reached higher ground. We found the crypt sooner than expected, however, and got to work. I placed Organa's casket in the main chamber where it belongs, along with abandoned heirlooms that befit such a lord in such a place. Ciana and Letira were laid to rest in the chamber of their own line. The other artifacts shall remain here, so they can survive at least as long as the monastery.

In case some member of House Sarli should want to visit their ancestors' tombs, or the Lifegiver should shine upon us and bring life back to this land, I shall now record the way to the crypt, as there are few of us left who remember it. Follow the River Sidra north until you pass its second tributary, the first from the left. Roughly 200 double paces north from there you will see the hills rise above the forest. Continue straight to the northwest, without straying into the woods, and you will reach a point where the rocks protrude from the ground. From there the path continues northwest, then north toward the crypt. It is run-down and poorly maintained, and has been so for decades, but we left sun-shaped cairns to show the way.

1 Ofeliya, year 371 after the Prophet

Firego died last night. The fever got him. May he forever kneel by the Lifegiver's side.

9 Andonia, year 372 after the Prophet

Today Elando went down to the village. He says he shall not return. Our Prior urged him to stay, but let him go.

16 Elsal, year 373 after the Prophet

Today Ralea reported that everyone in Shoreby has decided to make the journey west. In the evening, Yldemo came and asked all of us to join them. He will stay the night.

17 Elsal, year 373 after the Prophet

Yldemo returned to the village. None of us went with him, though some think we should.

22 Elsal, year 373 after the Prophet

Now Prior Karkoli, Balmeo, and I - Singalea - are the only ones left. The other three left us, even though Karkoli begged them not to. He and Ralea have spoken in private for many hours these past days - in the end they mostly shouted at each other. She walked away even though she was in tears. The others looked mostly relieved. Karkoli says that the Chronicle is my responsibility now that Feuria is gone. I shall try to honor that responsibility.

23 Leandro, year 373 after the Prophet

This year the harvests are poorer than ever. If things have not improved by the start of Nedra's month, our larders will be empty by fall. Now that I think about it, that is precisely what Yldemo said.

29 Leandro, year 373 after the Prophet

We are discussing how to proceed, but are getting nowhere. My suggestions about seeking help in the west are being ignored. Karkoli says he does not want to leave the monastery under any circumstances, and Balmeo seems half-asleep and retreats to the scriptorium unless he is forced to stay. Perhaps I must go alone if we are to make it through the winter, but then, how would they survive back here if I left, if ever so briefly?

The woman

Has not run many winters, believed everything I told her  
 At least five inches taller than me  
 Dark-haired and slender, dark eyes, rufous hair  
 Expensive dress, Ambrarian style  
 Belt of red and blue, Jaxian lace - no doubt about it  
 Talked like the people here, but seemed to understand little of our tongue

The man

Tall, like her  
 Young, but older than her  
 Expensive clothes, Ambrarian style  
 He knew, I could see it in his eyes, but was putting on an act for her  
 Talked differently

OS and Black LD  
 - probably lives there

The necklace

Gold chain and charm, marked with ancient symbol  
 The runes on the back read Agan-Re  
 It terrifies me. Bottomless, indomitable darkness. Death. It brings death.  
 The ritual I was ordered to teach her awakens a primal power, that much I know. And it has nothing to do with memories or love, as I made her believe

Who will she give it to? Before the union is consummated, she died. What did she mean?

From Master Eulia Vearras old journal from the excavations of the Cemetery of Edovar  
 Recorded by Novice Walkomo

Third day in Serliela, year 12

Object: The structures around the monolith, south of wall segment three

Agenda, team 1 and 2: Continued clearance of the inner chambers, adept Kinedra in charge

Agenda, team 3: Patrol, camp duty

Agenda, other order members: Documenting and cataloging the central rotunda, Master Eulia in charge

Survey of the remaining foundation of the rotunda.

Pieces of three chiseled, curved keystones found by the entrance, clear signs that the dome was open to the sky. The north side was likely covered by paintings, traces of ochre also noticeable. The southern half contains a total of 94 identifiable fragments, once artistically cut, most likely from some form of benches judging by the other remnants. Carved symbols or emblems keep recurring in the stonework

(reproductions of certain well-preserved specimens are presented in Appendix 9). A hypothetical composition of the symbol based on the material at hand:



The central altar measures six feet long, eight feet wide, and ve inches tall. A crack stretches 4 feet from its north end toward the middle. Both sides are marked with late Symbarian cuneiform, in poor condition (discernible fragments are noted in Appendix 10), except the west section of the east side, whose symbols read:

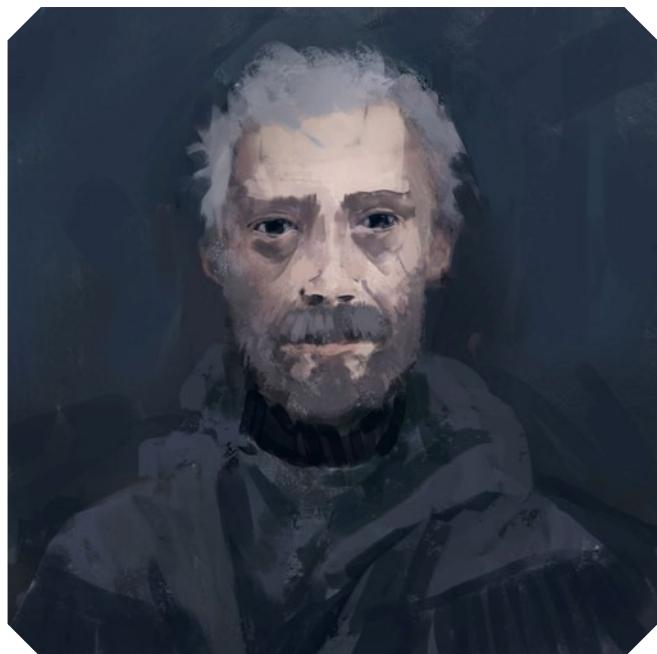
TRANSLATION BY MASTER EULIA: "TO BE WED [or sacrificed] BY AGAN-RE [proper noun, reproduced phonetically] AND ASCEND [or y/levitate] INTO DARKNESS."

Continued cataloging and preliminary inspection of the inner chambers planned for tomorrow.

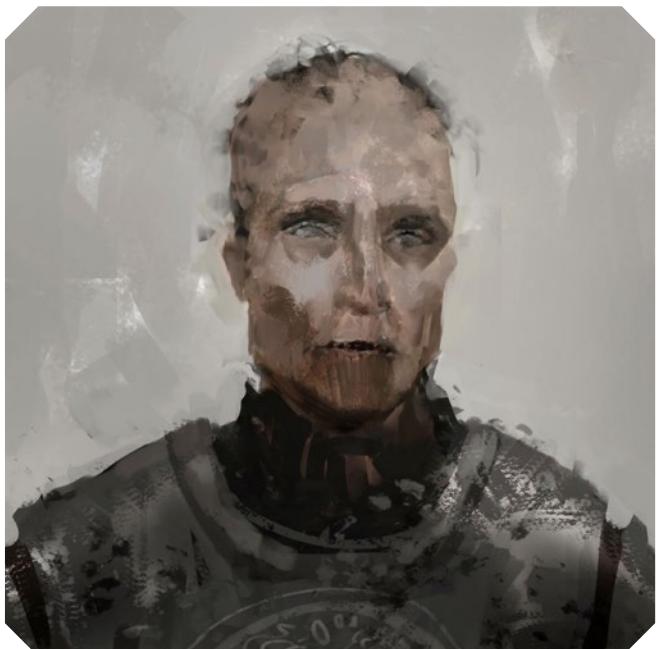




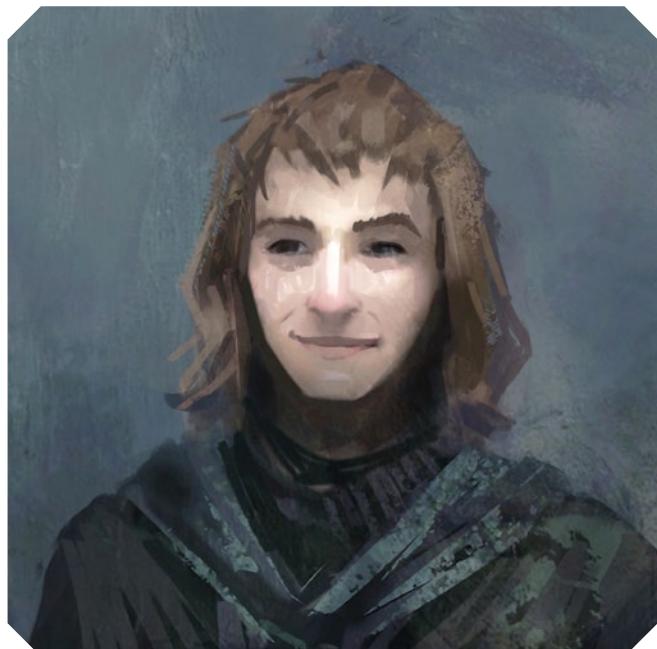
IRENA



DOBARO



GORIBAN



RALEA



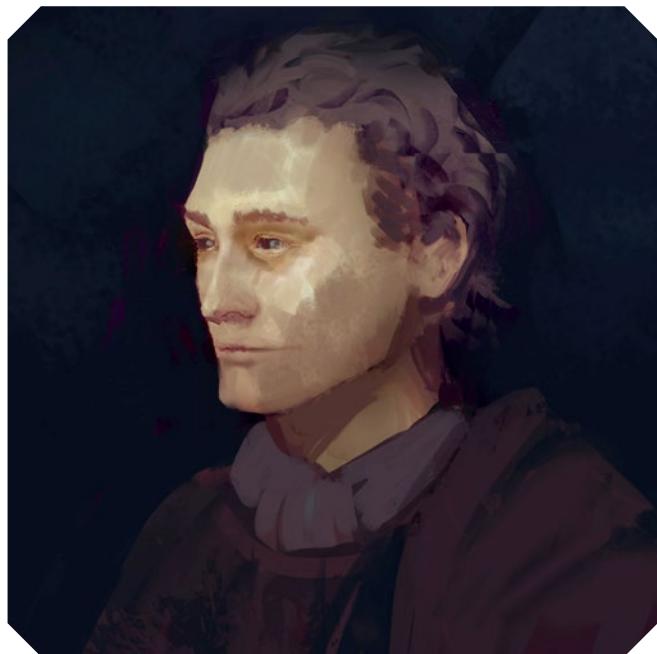
JUMANO



YNDLAS



PERALA



FIRODON



VISARA