The Town

The town exists.
They pay tythe to the Pale Compact, remembering the harsh winter that happened when the full tythe was not paid.

We belong here and all look to pretect it.

Today begins as a normal day with the faint feeling that something is slightly off.

Then the Bell at the shore rings..... and some of heard our name called.

Characters

Aethswold - Orphaned at an early age. Joined a local seminary as a Cleric. Early in his semiary journey. Can be a little Grupmpy

Guru - Dwarf from the mountains. Was training to learn some magic, but lmostly learing his traditional weapons training 214 years old, but had to flee after the calamity hit. Therefore didn't finish training, survived by using his smithing skills

Sebastian - Fisherman bytrade. Lived here all his life, parents still live here. Not very ambitious.

Salus - been here for as long as she can remember In her 40s, on a quest to learn magical scrpts, scriptures etc

Called to the Elder Salin. Given jobs for the day:

The broken smokehouse (outside of town near some docks) Looks to have been damaged over night. Town worried aboutt food spoilage

The missing net (younger islander has gone east to find the net and has not returned)

the ice-tide beast (

The broken smokehouse:

Smells wrong, one side has bucked in wards. No Blood or can see footprints

Dock Worker Bryn - no dogs barking no gulls screaming.... COnfirms there shouldn't be any one there over night.

Guru checking tool shed. ---- Naroww bench with one draw opened carefully and contents spilled. Looks like a knife is missing, probably just a villagers knife

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Seb checks the snow trail towards the woods. Snow shows something heavy was dragged here, wind hasn't been able to hide it. Gets the impression the snow was deliberatly used to try and hide the trail.

Seb+Aethswold think some sort of carcas was dragged, not by a predator. Seb thinks something was stolen from the smoke house

Blodd stained cain. Salus can see the snow is darked and compressed, snow is blood stained like something was dragged here. Cairn is new and the villagers wouldn't have made it. Looks like an old burial marker, but doesn't look llike it honors the dead. Blood is new and from multiple different creatures. Seb believs that it was intentional and meant to be seen. SOmething large was dragged forom the Cain to the shoreline

Fire Pit is cold, but not long dead. Melted frost clings to the stones in unnatural patterns. SOmething was added to the embers; not fuel but it has been burned away. Can smells a faint smell of ash and sweet rot. It's unfamiliar to Aethswold. Guru can tell the is a necromatic residue. Very weak and unstable. The fire was disturbed after it had died down. Maybe ash was used in the ritual

The collapsed wall and the smokehouse door

Door is part open, but looks it's been forced form the inside. Small of fish, also smell of cold iron and fur. Hinge was bend by strenght. No splintering, no bite marks on the fish which looks like they have been disguared.

Bryn mention the door is always locked

Salus sees a darker smear of blood behind one of the beams.

Bryn is not sure what's missing

We know no creature hunts like this. Footprints by the door seems to have been there for a while What ever came through the door was intentional. Gura sees very faint marks scratched on the inside door frame, probably mabe by nails. Aethlwynn wonders if a caster was here. Guru disagress and thinks its ritualistic and could be fiendish or devilish. Wanted us to see the ritual or didn't care if we did.

Characters opt to repair the building. Bryn helps. Spend several hours to make it secure. Some of the smoking racks seem to have been snapped. One of the racks was delibertaly pulled down, some of the racks have been arranged to make a crude sigil. Blood patterns on near suggest fish were cut.

a single bare human footprint is found near the racks, but bigger than normal footprint.

Found items:

Bryn says to take twine and net repair kit, resin soaked kindling, soot stained cloths, bone shards, salt block, jar of rendered fat(looks a bit spoiled but usable), 3 smoke house hooks.

Follow path to the east in search of the missing net:

Party can see the normal nets, but one is missing. A single latern burns.

Theres disturbed snow by a tidal pool.

Salus notices small tracks leading to the water

Other fishing stuff lying about, fish oil flask. Can hear crying coming from behing a boulder. Seea small teenager - Tamsin, her leg is bloodied. She says something big moved under the ice which caused her to fall. She points down to the rocks where the net was, the big thing scared her and she dropped the net. No smell of cold iron.

Guru can't see and unnatural markings - she saw blue glowing eye and the creature was abut half her size. She saw it moving under the ice.

One net was torn - Guru nicked.

head back to the village with Tamsin.

Then head to the ice tide:

Find a shallow cave on the way to the frozen fen. REmnantsof bone and a small battered wooden chest. COuls have been here a long time.

Guru investigatesx:

Worn cane

worn and weathered set of chain mail]

small iron hammer

rotted leather pouch with 5 silver

waterlogged journal - one line The tide did not reced it waited we should not have opened the crate

Letter - If this reache shore (fdades) do not traust (fades) they knew thay always new (fades)

the bone look to be a baby mammoth. Aethswold sees 2 sets of blue glowing w=eyes at the bac of that cave

Frost-Touched reef stalkers:

Frost nipped bite attack Pircing and cold

Resistant to Vitality

Freezing flurry attack (2 actions - with reflex save on sucess)

Death reaction to trigger icy blood attacker takes 1 cold damage

Something is around their necks like a stip of blood stained cloth - care fully placed. Flowing blood steams on the ice

both cloths ahve the same smell as around the Cairn, cold iron but not ash. One of the cloths is stained, not blood but a faint violet tinge. The other cloth is bloodstained but not from the creature. The knot looks like a noose.

Back to Moonrest Haven.

Elder Salin listens to our findings, nods her head once. Someone runs in and rings the bell madlly Crying "Elder, there is something on the ice". We get the task to investigate, but are told not to let the crowd trample the ice.
The tide is going out. Soething lays about 30 paces out, dark about the snow. Bryn says it was not there before.

It's the figure of a man, face down. Not drowned, no blood. Fragment of black wax clutched in his hand.

Guru sees a vertical dark sillohett above the ice tline

Revision #11
Created 2026-04-03 20:17:14 UTC by Pamsbookstack
Updated 2026-04-03 22:32:57 UTC by Sassrass