

The Blob of Stuff, by Millet Roseythorn

One evening, while me and my buddies Ronaldo, Pedro, and Narshana were out trying to cleanse the lands of evil-doers, we came across a cemetery. We decided that, since there are all kinds of creepy undead out there running around, we'd better have a look. When we got inside the place we could see right away that things just weren't right.

There were these giant killer worms everywhere, and they were vicious! They kept trying to eat us poor, little Hobblings, but they pretty much left Narshana alone. I don't think they were as excited about eating a Dark Elf as they were eating some rollie-pollie little Hobblings, oh my! We were gonna run (mostly because Pedro was scared), but then noticed that there were all kinds of freshly disturbed graves. The worms were digging up the dead bodies and eating them! Oooo, yuck! We talked it over, and decided that if we were dead, we wouldn't like it very much if great big, killer worms started eating us, so we attacked them. Now you may think that this was awful brave (and it was!), but that's what adventurers do all of the time – brave stuff!

Anyway, there we were, face to face with these killer worms, and in quite a predicament I might add! Narshana and Pedro were swinging so fast I thought their arms were gonna fall off, Ronaldo was casting healing to keep them safe, and I was sneaking around to make sure that any shiny stuff on the ground didn't get stepped on, when all of the sudden things went bad - Ronaldo got swarmed by worms and went down! The others yelled for help, and I had to come to their rescue.

Wielding Wasp's Bite (that's my trusty dagger) in the dimly lit clearing, I attacked with a fury seldom known to those of my kind. Darting left, then right, all the while slashing at the big, slow worms before they even had a chance to react! Like a gourmet chef, I made minced meat of those nasty worms, and saved the day. Pedro and Narshana were thanking me, but I was too busy worrying about Ronaldo.

I got over to him just in time. He was hurt something fierce, and it was a good thing that I was there or he might have died! That would have been a shame because me and Ronaldo have been buddies for a long time. Back in Calador we killed tons and tons of Bone Golems and Death Knights together, not to mention all of the traps we disarmed and the super-powerful Orc Shamans that we fought. What a team!

So anyway, after I stitched Ronaldo back together, and he woke up and healed himself up, we noticed that there was this one building there that had tracks leading to it. It was a mausoleum, or something, and we thought we had better check it out. The door was made of stone, and boy was it heavy! Narshana and Pedro lifted it, while me and Ronaldo cheered them on.

The inside of the place was all dusty and dirty, and smelled like socks and dookie. I held my nose, and followed the others in, Wasps' Bite in hand. We followed the stone pathway down into the cold, damp ground, and smelled the chill, musty air in our

nostrils. Most people would have run at just the smell and icy coldness of the place, but not us! We pressed on because that's what adventurers do.

At the bottom of the first ramp we saw something lying in the middle of the floor. As we got closer we realized that it was a body! We looked it over, and determined that it was one of the local militia. They were supposed to guard the cemetery from necromancers and stuff, but this one was dead. Me and Ronaldo both tried to help, but it was too late. Something not too nice had killed the guard, and we decided right away to take the body back with us. As we wrapped the guard up in her cloak, we heard a strange noise from further down inside the crypt. When we shined a light in there, what we saw would have curdled a normal man's blood – but not us adventurers.

There, in the middle of the tomb's main chamber, was a big, square-shaped mound of clear goop. It stood taller than any of us, and was about as wide as four men. Right away we knew that this had to have something to do with the dead guard, and so we attacked.

Again, Narshana and Pedro attacked with weapons, while me and Ronaldo helped in any way we could. We bombarded the creature with gasses, magic, and blades from all directions, but nothing seemed to hurt it. After a few minutes of fighting, we retreated and closed the door to the mausoleum, but not before picking up the fallen guard and taking her with us.

Once outside, we knew that we had to do something to kill that blob creature, so that any innocent passerby didn't get hurt! I got together a few of my traps, and set them by the door. Then I made a long trigger string, and stood back while Ronaldo opened the door. When the creature came blobbing out I tripped the trap and, blam-o! What happened next was totally unexpected...

The acid and explosives that I used didn't seem to have much effect on the critter, but it sure did a number on the wall of the tomb. It blew out a whole corner and collapsed the entrance! The creature was trapped inside, and we left it that way. We went and told the local authorities and they said that we were all great heroes, and an asset to the people and the lands.

We left and haven't been back, but I been thinking of how to get that creature. As soon as I figure it out, we'll be going back there to put an end to it once and for all. Ohh yeah...