DHS Comix
RANDoM ENCOUNTER

“TRICK TRACTS #2”
ADVANCED GARDENS AND SNAILS
You come across a sleeping rat!

I poke the rat with the small twig!

You do 2 damage points. The rat falls dead at your feet!

I search the corpse.

You find 16 gold coins.
You find a suitcase.

I drink a pint of bitter and open the suitcase!

The suitcase was trapped, but the bitter protects you. Inside the suitcase, you find some stolen jewels worth 160 gold coins, a pint of bitter and a pint of Old Faithful.
You come across a sleeping slug.

I use a pint of home brew on the slug!

The slug drowns in the home brew!

I search the corpse.

You find 562 gold coins and a pint of Brainsquashers.

But how does a slug...

It's just a game!
You come across a sleeping snail.
I drink a pint of Old Faithful!

-15

The power of Old Faithful strikes the snail, doing 15 damage points.

Yeah!
The snail crawls over you doing 744 damage points...

-744

I'm still not sure if this game is completely fair...
Third edition rules, remember!
Oh, right! I call an ambulance on my mobile phone!

A paramedic revives Syd, leaving him with 5 health points! There is a call-out charge of 150 gold coins.

I use a sticking plaster.

You are completely healed!
Aha! A coven! Tricksters all!

You again! How did you get into my house?!
A door is no barrier to the forces of righteousness!

Silence, Trickster!

You picked the lock, didn't you?

I've told you before, we are not tricksters!

Yeah! The guards told you to leave us alone!
Then explain this! It's a game!
Where you go around stealing money from unattended suitcases and drinking strange liquids? It is but a short step to becoming a trickster!

Oh, not this again...

If we ignore him he'll get bored and go away.
You come across a mad punk.
Er, sorry... what is a punk?

A disaffected youth who dresses in leather and listens to loud music.

Kind of like a trickster...?
I knew it!
I drink a can of stout!

Nothing happens! The mad punk bites you, doing 747 damage points!

Dammit, not again...

Hah! Is it not written, that if you die in the game, you die in real life?

What? That's not in the third edition rules!

And what is this? Ale in little metal tins?! Unnatural! Work of the foul Lord of Lies!
Look mister... life consists mostly of killing things and not being killed by monsters. If we want to escape our cold, grim reality for a few hours, what the hell is wrong with that?

Advanced Gardens and Snails is the work of the Evil One! Listen! A.G.A.S... Take the first letter, add 9. Take the second letter and subtract 6. Add 10 to the third letter, and take 13 from the last letter! What does that spell?

J.A.K.F...?

Look. Get out or I'm calling the guards again.
I tried...

What will happen now?
The End of the World! Phoenix will descend and reward the righteous, and he shall cast down all who have been unfaithful in his fiery gaze!

Will it hurt?

Not for those who have opened their hearts to the Elemental Gods!
But those poor kids have let the foul Trickster into their souls, by playing His game! They will not be saved when the End finally comes...

How do you know so much about Tricksters, anyway?

Shut up.
“TRUTH”?
What’s she doing...?

Praying to Marie. Waste of time, though.
I beg your pardon?!

Well... what has Marie ever done for you?

See, Marie never usually touches the mortal world. And besides, she's brother to the foul Lord of Lies, enemy of all that is good!

Why worship someone as lazy and morally dubious as that, when with Ceraph's power you can shoot lightning bolts and bring justice down upon Tricksters?
Really?

You bet!

Thank you so much for opening my eyes to the awesomeness of the Elemental Gods!
Can you spare a coin, good sir...?
No. Shove off.

Was that virtuous...?
We are in the End Times. Soon all shall be swept away, rich or poor.

Oh, I see! So it won't matter if he can buy food or not!
Exactly! All that matters is if he accepts Ceraph or Leviathan as his master, and he hasn't. So screw him - we get to go to paradise.

Tell me again about the End of the World.

...It's not like Ceraph would want some beggar like that anyway...
It will be so cool! Ceraph, Leviathan and Phoenix will come down and kill everyone!

Of course not. When they face judgement in death, they'll all go to hell. Or Limbo if they're lucky. Whereas we Elementalists...

These people don't seem too happy about the impending glory of the Elemental Gods.

...will be blessed and given the keys to paradise!

Exactly!
Remember, Tricksters go to hell. And if you don't worship the Elementals you're almost as bad so you'll go to hell too!

Awesome!
A ROTTEN APPLE
This apple... is in league... with the EVIL ONE!

[Panel on the right shows a character expressing surprise: What...?]
It's just mouldy! Look, you can have another one if you want...

Silence, Trickster! See the brown stains of CORRUPTION!

But I'm not a...
What's the deal with Tricksters, anyway? It's only a rotten apple...

Tricksters serve the foul GOD OF LIES! Selling fruit unfit for human consumption is but a ruse to lull us into a false sense of security! At night, they steal babes from the cradle to sacrifice to their dark master and far worse things beside...
That guy says he's not a Trickster, though.

And you believed a servant of the God of LIES?! Why else would they be selling fruit? The leaves give them their powers!

They're traipses, though. I thought they followed the God of Travel.

Ah, that's what they want you to think! But they're tricksters, all!
Why else would she have this freakish form? Guards! Seize them!

How are we supposed to fit a 'taur in the guillotine...?
Thank you so much for showing me the evil threat behind these cruel, four-legged tricksters!

Remember, everyone - worshipping the God of Lies is for losers! If you're a Trickster we'll kill you slowly and painfully in the town square in a great big public celebration!

And after you're dead you'll remain in limbo for ever and ever and ever an ever ever because The Lord of Lies never keeps his promises and all the other gods hate you!
You know... brutally executing people while everyone dances and sings sounds an awful lot like a sacrifice too...

Uh... ah... yeah...

...But at least it's a sacrifice to gods who KICK ASS!
THE BURNING QUESTION
C'mon, man. Just hook me up with an illusion.

N-no way!

Just because I'm a dryad you assume I'm a trickster?! I'm not!
Well, you are covered in leaves. Pretty handy for illusions, right? The mainstay of trickster magic...

The hell-? You’re covered in feathers! They’re used for trickster confusion spells – are you a trickster?!
Of course I’m not! How dare you-.... harrumph!

Well?

Well.. How do you know so much about different trickster spells?!

What?! But you-
Urgh!

So is that a "no"??
So I run into this feathery today who asks me to cast an illusion like I’m some sort of trickster! Just because I’m a dryad-

But you are a trickster. We all are.
Well I mean obviously. All dryads are tricksters. We... wait I'm not sure where I was going with this.

Hm.
Cause of death?

Curiosity.

Looks like he's been involved with... Tricksters.
Oh I get it. Asking around, trying to be a trickster, or trying to score some magic. With deadly consequences.

Getting involved with tricksters: not even once.
The next tragedy may be that of your daughter... or your son...
Deep in the Gaenor continent, there is a land called Ev. Blessed are its citizens, as the royalty of this place...

Are all dedicated servants to the hallowed God of Wind, Ceraph.
The royal family of Ev are all powerful mages.

And the one closest to god is the one who takes the throne and leads the kingdom.

At least... that's how it should go.
I heard they’re proclaiming the new queen tomorrow...

Hell!

I dunno about you guys, but there’s three things I can’t stand: happiness, sunshine, and elemental-worshippers!
Yeah, but what you gonna do? The royals all worship Ceraph, so it’s always going to be one of them running the country.

And they always pick the top one for the job. Running this place like a utopia, pfeh!
I wonder... if they couldn’t get the best one, what would happen?

Oh, I see! Why don’t we show them a touch of misery, guys!

...wait what’s the plan?

Kidnap the number one royal mage!
You’ll never get away with this, trickster scum! I, Princess Lily, will—

Shut it.

What do you even stand to gain from such villainy?!

This place is too nice! We’re evil and hate nice things! We will ruin everything, for everyone, forever!!

Oh nooo!!
You can't keep me here forever!
Nah of course not, we gonna kill you. Because we're evil.
gasp

I... that is fine. In death I will stand tall, because Ceraph is great.

And taking me will never destroy this land, because my family all have my faith!
But, true to their evil word, the followers of the God of Lies destroyed the princess...

...and true to her word, Ceraph totally had her back because

ELEMENTALISTS ARE AWESOME
teunously based on a totally not fictional LaRaGan story OKKKK
Ha! What a wussbag!

What did you say...?

Sorry man, it's just... you follow the God of Death, right? And he's a wussy.

Really?
ZZZap!!
ack!

Oh my God! What was that?!
That was my God.
We are followers of Wind God Ceraph. He gives us SUPER SWEET powers, nothing like your wussy excuse for a magic god.

W-what?

Why didn’t anybody tell me this before! That’s amazing, Altair* is lame, how do I get in on that?!

*God of Death
Well buddy, let me tell you! There's only two things you gotta do!

Uh-huh!

Number one! Worship the best God ever, Ceraph! Be an elementalist, bathe in his glory!

Hallelujah!
And number two?
That’s even easier.

Kill all tricksters.
Personal power at the cost of other's lives?!
That's right.

The God of Wind is awesome.
That's right.
My teacher said these are great for a Fools' Week sacrifice!

You idiot!
You knew that!

She's a trickster?

Son, you should love babies.

They're only jerks who died and came back to make up for what they messed up in their past life!

Shut up, fool!

What tinnie did you use, Syd?

I poured a pint of homebrew on my father.

He was trying to stop me from playing AG&S

MWAHAAAAH!