

## EVENT SUMMARY

**The results of this adventure will have an impact on the future development of the Calimshan story area!**

If you run this adventure at home, or at a public event where the event organizer is not going to enter the survey data, please fill out the online survey. If you are at a convention, we recommend that each DM fill out the form on paper and deliver the filled in form to the Senior DM or Event Organizer, who can then answer the survey online.

<https://www.surveymonkey.com/s/SPEC0403LFR>

The survey period closes on **31 August 2012**. The adventure remains playable after that date, but we will tabulate the results at the end of the survey period and that will be the official result for the campaign as a whole.

If played at a convention, what slot:

Table Number:

DM's Name:

**1. Did the PCs assassinate the noble?**

- a. yes
- b. no
- c. did not attempt this

**2. Did the PCs free the efreet?**

- a. yes
- b. no
- c. did not attempt this

**3. Did the PCs steal the defense plans?**

- a. yes
- b. no
- c. did not attempt this

**4. How do the players rate this adventure on a scale from 1-5, where 1 is the worst possible rating, 3 is average, and 5 is the best possible rating?**

5 4 3 2 1

**5. How does the DM rate this adventure on a scale from 1-5, where 1 is the worst possible rating, 3 is average, and 5 is the best possible rating?**

5 4 3 2 1

## HANDOUT 1: BACKGROUND

The WeavePasha of Almraiven stares intently at the map of Calimshan spread before him. A knock at the door interrupts his thoughts. He straightens his robe embroidered with arcane runes and, rising to his feet, invites the visitor into his office.

A large man draped in a voluminous emerald-green, gold-trimmed cloak that glows softly, strides confidently into the room. His face is stern and he gives the Weave Pasha a low bow.

The Weave Pasha bows deeply at the waist. "Greetings, Ala'Ammar. Thank you for coming."

"You have delayed my efforts long enough," snaps Ala'Ammar. "The people are behind me. We must act now. We cannot allow another day to go by while slaves suffer under the cruel whip of their masters. It is time to march our army across the desert and liberate Memnon, then press on to liberate Calimport!"

The Weave Pasha points to the map, tracing the triangle of the cities of Calimport, Memnon, and Almraiven. "You know as well as I do how tenuous the balance is in the region. We cannot launch an assault on either Calimport or Memnon - the other will take the opportunity to wipe out the warring cities and gain control of all of Calimshan. Almraiven has always been a quiet haven for escaped slaves. Stirring up trouble will only weaken us and allow Calimport or Memnon to gain control of the region."

Ala'Ammar grins mischievously and twirls the end of his thick handlebar moustache; "Yes, you are correct that if two sides start a war, both will be weakened and the third will have a significant advantage. I am hiring adventurers to infiltrate both Calimport and Memnon to escalate the hostilities between the two cities. Once they are locked in full battle, we will be able to march across the desert and liberate the slaves."

The WeavePasha's forehead creases in worry. "That is all well and good, Ala'Ammar, but if the Djinn Calim or the Efreet Memnon return, what then? While they have been absent since they broke free from the Calimmemnon Crystal, they might return if their cities are threatened. If they were to return, all of Calimshan would be enslaved or destroyed."

"That is where I hoped you could help . . ." trails off Ala'Ammar. The two men sit in deep thought for several minutes.

"Perhaps there is a way," begins the Weave Pasha. "If we can gather some large fragments of the Calimmemnon Crystal, I should be able to create a new magical prison for Calim or Memnon. The threat of being imprisoned again is enough that it should prevent them from returning to interfere."

"Excellent plan!" booms Ala'Ammar, slamming his fist on the table and rising to his feet. "With full-scale war between Calimport and Memnon and your magical crystal to keep the Djinn Calim and Efreet Memnon at bay, we..."

The conversation is interrupted as a well-dressed gentleman bursts through the door, looking flustered. He nods respectfully to the Weave Pasha and quickly prostrates himself before Ala'Ammar. "My Lord, I apologize for the intrusion, but there is urgent news. The Janessar reported that the ruins of an ancient city were discovered after an intense sandstorm shifted the desert sands. It is a key tactical location. Whoever secures these ruins first will gain a significant advantage in Calimshan."

Ala'Ammar nods, pleased, "You bring good news, Rham Sahib. Yes, if we gain control of this city, we could establish an outpost for transportation of troops and supplies to assault either city with ease. That will be much better than marching an entire army across the desert."

"We must coordinate our efforts quickly, then," continues the Weave Pasha. "I shall locate the Calimmemnon Crystal shards and hire adventurers to recover them as quickly as possible. Meanwhile, Ala'Ammar, you should send trusted mercenaries to stir up trouble between Calimport and Memnon. In the meantime, Rham Sahib will put out a call to the various guilds and adventuring companies to secure the ancient city."

"With all of those pieces in place," replies Ala'Ammar, "the liberation of all still oppressed in Calimshan will be at hand!"