

One Killer Party.

This resort has been out of sorts for Quentin, why people would want to hang on beaches and drink and relax was beyond him but he had been invited from those above his stations orders are orders. “Another” he says to the bartender that quickly hands him another whiskey. Quentin couldn’t remember what number this drink was, which was surprising for him. He stumbles slightly over to another group of citizens partying at the tiki bar, and strikes up a conversation with the six people, three women and three men. After talking to them for a short time one said he heard of an off limits area just outside the resort, some kind of ancient ruins, Quentin perks up “where I wanna go” he asked before two other men followed suit also asking where it was. Once they discussed the location Quentin has the one telling him to lead the way the four men grab a tiki torch and keep the three women between them as they cross a small fence at the border of the resort following an overgrown path to the ruins. Looking around the ruins the three couples stubbled and joked laughing when one of them fell on a rock they hadn’t seen. Finding a inscription upon one of the standing stones he tells the group “ I found a ancient divination spell that they can use to contact the dead and that he had to the power to use it” the giggling group grew quiet as one of the girls said “I , I don't know if we should mess with that.” Quentin reassures her” it be ok I know what i am doing” as the rest of the group follows by saying” come on please it will be fun” the group continues to say to get her to take part. She finally submits and Quentin gets them all to stand in the circles around a rather huge section at the center of the ruins. The group excitedly talked about themselves “ This is going to be amazing.” Quentin stubbles slightly back to standing stone trying to read the hieroglyphs that now somehow doubled reaching out one hand toward the center building he began reciting the ritual over and over pouring what force he could in his current state into it, he could see even with his double vision the force connecting all six of the civilians to the building, the more he repeats it the more the connection grows. Soon they began to scream as their life force was being drained from them. Their bodies fall to the ground looking as if they had died years ago, their skin shriveled and sunken into their bones. The silence was quickly broken by stones moving being ripped apart from inside the structure, soon a massive darkside creature burst out one side of the building and started running to the resort. Quentin even in his state could feel the darkside of the force wash out from the hulking beast as it ran away. Quentin quickly says “ Well that wasn’t supposed to happen” before looking at the standing stone rubbing the images to see if he translated right, “ohh not contact the dead, it was sacrifice to death to summon, I am sure anyone could have made that mistake.” Quentin says as he hears multiple screams coming from the resort and the rush of fear that emanated from the direction of the resort. “Wasn’t me” Quentin says as he stumbles in the direction of the landing pads where his ship is landed to make a getaway before his involvement could be discovered.