

# Introduction

# **WELCOME TO THUNDERSTONE QUEST!**

This box comes with multiple Quest Expansions: bundles of cards that come packaged together to tell the story of Thunderstone Keep and its inhabitants. This Questbook contains 14 suggested setups, called Adventures, and a story to go with that Adventure.

Each Quest will contain a card list, and each Adventure within the Quest will use a di erent combination of cards from that Quest (and sometimes previous Quests). We suggest you only unwrap your Basic cards and the cards for each Quest as you prepare to play that Quest for the rst time.

The Randomizer and Divider cards are marked with a symbol to denote which Quest Expansion they come from, so that you can identify them easily in your box for future use.

# **Promotional** Cards



A Mirror in the Dark (1)



**Total Eclipse** of the Sun (2)



**Risen from** the Mire (3)



At the Foundations of the World (4)



**Ripples in Time (5)** 



# Contents

Each Quest Expansion contains cards and Dungeon Room tiles unique to that Quest. The details of which cards are used in each Adventure within that Quest are throughout this book.

In addition to the card lists, each Hero, Item, Spell, Weapon, and Monster group has a Divider, to keep them separated, and a Randomizer, to help facilitate random setups.

If you are missing any components, please contact CustomerService@alderac.com.

In addition to the Quests, this box has promotional cards from Kickstarter stretch goals that do not appear in speci c Quests.

#### **HERO**

14x Outlands 14x Stalker 14x The Yellow Knight

### **ITEMS**

8x Necklace of Dawn

# **SPELLS**

8x Form of the Juggernaut

# **WEAPONS**

8x Hand Axe

Plus 6 Randomizers and Dividers!

The story begins after the rescue of Miricelle from the Bandits of Black Rock. These short stories, released through social media, can be found on the Thunderstone Quest website at www.alderac.com/thunderstone.

This product also contains promotional cards from that mini-expansion, although these do not form part of the Quests. The card list for Bandits of Black Rock is as follows:

#### HERO

14x Edlin

### **ITEMS**

8x Scionic Annals

#### **SPELLS**

8x Dark Fire Touch

# **WEAPONS**

8x Rapier

# **TREASURES**

1x Miricelle

# **MONSTERS**

# 10x BLACK ROCK BANDITS

2x Amara 2x Belladonna 2x Blister 2x Dhamon 2x Gragath

Plus 5 Randomizers and Dividers!

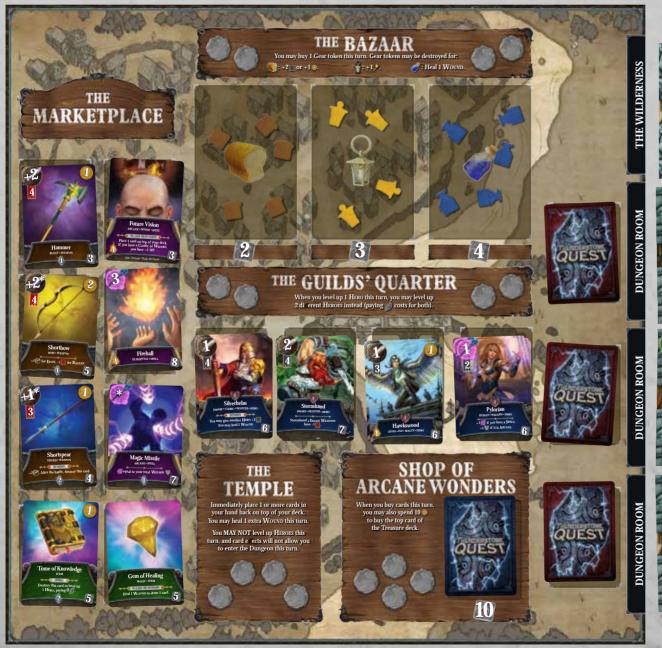
### **TREASURES**

Each Quest adds 3 more Treasure cards (except *Ripples in Time* which adds 2). These should be added to the Treasure deck as you un-wrap and open the Quest. When you play subsequent Quests, leave Treasures from the previous Quest in the Treasure deck, so that it becomes more diverse as you play more Quests. You should also add Miricelle, from the Bandits of Black Rock to the Treasure deck.

### **HOW TO USE THIS BOOK**

Set out the cards listed below the introduction to the Adventure. After this is done, choose a player who will read the story information for the Adventure to all the other players, and then begin the Adventure (game). Once the Adventure is complete move on to the next Adventure.

For each Adventure, set the cards up as indicated (see page 4 of the Rulebook on Setup). Your setup should look like this:









# A Miror in the Dark



**QUEST CARD LIST** 

### **HEROES**

14x Gorlandor 14x Hawkswood 14x Pylorian 14x Scathian 14x Silverhelm 14x Stormhand

### **ITEMS**

8x Amulet of Infravision 8x Gem of Healing 8x Tome of Knowledge

# **SPELLS**

8x Fireball 8x Future Vision 8x Magic Missile 8x Moonlight

# **WEAPONS**

8x Hammer 8x Maul 8x Shortbow 8x Shortspear 8x Shortsword

# MONSTERS

### 10x KOBOLD SKIRMISHERS

2x Kobold Grunt 2x Kobold Hero 2x Kobold Shaman 2x Kobold Snatcher 2x Kobold Warrior

#### **10x GOBLIN GRUNTS**

2x Goblin Berserker 2x Goblin Ettin 2x Goblin Potion Tester 2x Goblin Shaman 2x Goblin Warrior

# **GUARDIAN**

Smorga the Queen w, w & w

# **TREASURES**

1x Stormland Mirror 2x Treasure Cache

# MONSTERS

### 10x HOBGOBLIN BRUTES

2x Dire Wolf Master 2x Dire Wolf Rider 2x Hobgoblin Lieutenant 2x Hobgoblin Sergeant 2x Hobgoblin Scrapper

### **10x SPIDER TERRORS**

2x Cankerous Spider 2x Demon Spider 2x Phase Spider 2x Sword Spider 2x Trapdoor Spider

# **DUNGEON ROOMS**

Abandoned Gate Wine Crypt Sunken Well Wine Throne Room Wall Wall Wall Wall

# MONSTERS

# 10x ANCIENT ADVENTURERS

2x Alfrennia the Ranger 2x Karthos the Sorcerer 2x Llib the Fighter 2x Samuel the Cleric 2x Venk the Rogue

### 10x GOBLIN KING'S GUARD

3x Bugbear Elite 1x Goblin King 1x Goblin Queen 2x Goblin Sycophant 3x Stone Giant

# **OTHER**

24 Randomizers 24 Dividers

# A Mirror in the Dark Runblings from the Past

# By Brett Satkowiak

Earth ... air ... re ... water ... light ... darkness ... the six elements were created to sustain life. However, when the gods discovered war, it spread to them as well, tearing the world apart. In time, the lessons were forgotten and the con licts began anew. Yet some remembered.

There were many casualties, but no place for the dead. So they lingered as ghosts in the land, abandoned. They became the Scions, the knowing ones, for they alone remembered the tragedy wrought by the gods' carelessness. Their hearts grew hard, as they gathered the energy left behind by the elements, and devised a plan. Forge a defender for their people, one who would reclaim the Stormland and take revenge upon the elements and the gods for their sins. But when the gods learned of this plan, they intervened, causing an unforeseen reaction.

As the energies converged, the Scion Defender was created, but along with it, a new world within the Stormland, forged from the elements. The power intended for the Scion was dispersed throughout an entire world, leaving the Scion too weak to break free. The new world became a prison, keeping the Scion from its people and its purpose.

But the power has not forgotten its purpose, and it builds with each passing day. When the time is right, the Scion Defender will be born into that world. As the wall between this world and the Stormland weakens, the Scion will reclaim all the power of the world for its people.

— Taken from the Scionic Annals



"E-Elder, is something wrong?" Miricelle said, her voice quivering.

Spinning back toward her, Rennard answered, "Not at all, child. It seems everything is right as it should be. You may not believe it, but there is more to that book than you know. It is part of an amazing tale. But before you can learn it, I need to collect something ... a treasure buried long ago."

The chamber doors open as you and three other individuals, all dressed in the colors of Thunderstone Keep, enter the room. "You summoned, Elder?"

"Champions, I thank the four of you for coming so quickly. I've already asked much lately, but I have another request. There is a silver mirror in the ruins of Caergoth, part of a collection of powerful relics captured from an evil sorcerer and given to the dwarves for safekeeping".

Turning towards you he continues, "Caergoth is of course abandoned, but I believe the item still lies within. I need you to gather supplies and a party to retrieve it. You'll also need this." Rennard ri es through a few drawers before pulling out a scroll, sealed with

a crescent moon. "The inner gate has a secret latch invisible to the eye. But it will reveal itself under moonlight. Use this to gain entrance, but beware ... the caves are no doubt home to all manner of creatures these days."



The outer gate, forged of iron long ago, stands before you, spotted with rust and hanging precariously from its broken hinges. You walk slowly through the gap, lighting the lamps to brighten the cavern beyond. A myriad of caves branch o in dierent directions. The dwarves mined it for centuries, carrying ores and materials to the deeper kingdoms.

However, Caergoth's renown is an inspiring creation unique for its strength and splendor ... an impenetrable inner gate that blocks the way to the heart of the surrounding hills. The dwarves tried to remain neutral during the Last Wars, and so the mine became a depository for area wealth, relying on them to keep treasures safe. However, the con ict took its toll on the dwarven kings over time, and they ordered their people home and the mine abandoned. While many of the treasures were returned to their owners, a great deal remained, forever locked behind the great inner gate.

If you hope to complete Rennard's quest, you must nd the path to Caergoth's inner gate. Once there, the scroll he gave you should show you the way.



# RUMBLINGS FROM THE PAST Adventure Card List

# HEROES



Hawkswood



**Pylorian** 



**Silverhelm** 



**Stormhand** 



Gem of Healing



Tome of Knowledge



**Fireball** 



**Future** Vision



Magic Missile

# **WEAPONS**



Hammer



**Shortbow** 



**Shortsword** 

# **MONSTERS**



Goblin Grunts



Hobgoblin Brutes



Ancient Adventurers

# **GUARDIAN**



Smorga the Queen



# **ROOM TILES**

**Abandoned Gate** 



Mine

**Sunken Well** 



**Crypt** 

**Throne Room** 



**Vault** 















# A Mirror in the Dark One Door Opens...

### By Brett Satkowiak

"Rennard's moonlight spell better do what he claims, or we are stuck," little Scathian bemoaned. But as she reads the incantations of the scroll, the door begins gleaming intensely, splitting open before you, revealing the darkness beyond. It's immediately obvious that you've reached a part of Caergoth that hasn't seen visitors in a very long time.

"As if this couldn't get any better," Gorlandor mutters under his breath as he moves forward, holding his burning torch aloft to spread light across a large central room lined with six doors in addition to the entry. The dwarven architecture, still impressive in its own right, is obscured by silvery cobwebs stretched across every wall and opening, covered with the dust of ages.

You follow behind him, leading the rest of the party into the room as well. "Silverhelm," you say. "Can you make out anything in here?"

The dwarf paces slowly around the room, taking time at each door to examine the etched runes. He stops at one, moving in close and squinting to see better. "Well Champion, it's old ... and the dialect is different than I'm used to ... but there is some reason to it." He turns back to face you once more. "It's like a library. The runes help point in the direction of what you're looking for. But without a record, we're just guessing at the right door."

You sigh. "Fair enough. Let's start with the rst door

Hawkswood moves to the door con dently and brushes away some of the dust with her hand. She then places her ear to it and knocks a few times, listening to the sound. She smiles and withdraws, slips her hand down to a small latch, and pulls gently as the door swings open before you. The passage is just as dark as you've encountered and lined with even more of the cobwebs that cover the central room. As you all peer into the black, faint clicking and rattling noises can be heard in the distance, separated by periods of unnerving silence.

After a few moments, Hawkswood makes a motion with her hand toward the passage and looks to you with a smirk. "After you, Champion."



# ONE DOOR OPENS... Card list

#### HEROES



Gorlandor



Hawkswood



**Scathian** 



Silverhelm



Amulet of Infravision



Gem of **Healing** 



Tome of **Knowledge** 







**Fireball** 

Moonlight

# **WEAPONS**







Hammer

Maul

Shortbow

# **MONSTERS**







Spider Terrors



Ancient Adventurers

# GUARDIAN



**Smorga the Queen** 



# **ROOM TILES**

**Abandoned Gate** 



Mine

**Sunken Well** 



**Crypt** 

**Throne Room** 



**Vault** 















# A Mirror in the Dark Along Came a Spider

### By Brett Satkowiak

"This is pointless," Stormhand mutters. "We're no closer to anding this mirror of Rennard's. The thing was probably cleared out an age ago."

"We need to keep searching," Pylorian replies. "Perhaps this tunnel will be the one."

Stormhand growls to himself. "Optimists."

The passage begins to widen until it runs seamlessly into a stonework platform that looks out into a large cavern, lined with the same cobwebs you've encountered throughout the mine. Stairs to the left and right run downward around the walls into darkness below. Even in the torchlight, you can see a golden shimmering across the oor. Scathian tosses her torch

down and the light veries what everyone in the party is thinking; the cavern is alled with treasure.

"Finally!" Stormhand exclaims.

"Indeed!" another voice from behind you cheers. You and your companions turn to see a number of small bodies emerge from the passageway, weapons drawn and pointed your way. Goblins, along with a few larger recruits, quickly ank you, pressing your back against the edge of the platform. The pack splits as two additional gures emerge, a male and female, both wearing crowns on their green-skinned brows. The Goblin King speaks again. "We've been trying to break through the inner gate for years. Not only did

you bring us a key with your little spell, but now you've led us straight to such great treasure. I must thank you all." The king's party strengthens their grip on their weapons, preparing to strike when a new voice interrupts them.

"I believe I should be the thankful one," the voice echoes around you. Everyone, the goblins included, looks around for its source, lost until someone points upward to a bulky mass slowly descending from the shadowy ceiling. As the torchlight catches up to it, you see a female torso, ending in the body of an enormous spider. "My pets are loyal to be sure, but their o erings have been quite meager lately ... and a Queen needs to eat."



# Adventure Card List

# **HEROES**



**Pylorian** 



**Scathian** 



Silverhelm



**Stormhand** 



Amulet of Infravision



Tome of Knowledge



Fireball



Magic Missile



Moonlight

# **WEAPONS**



Hammer



Maul



**Shortbow** 

# **MONSTERS**



Goblin Grunts



Spider Terrors



Goblin King's Guard

# **GUARDIAN**



Smorga the Queen



# **ROOM TILES**

**Abandoned Gate** 



Mine

**Sunken Well** 



Crypt

**Throne Room** 



**Vault** 





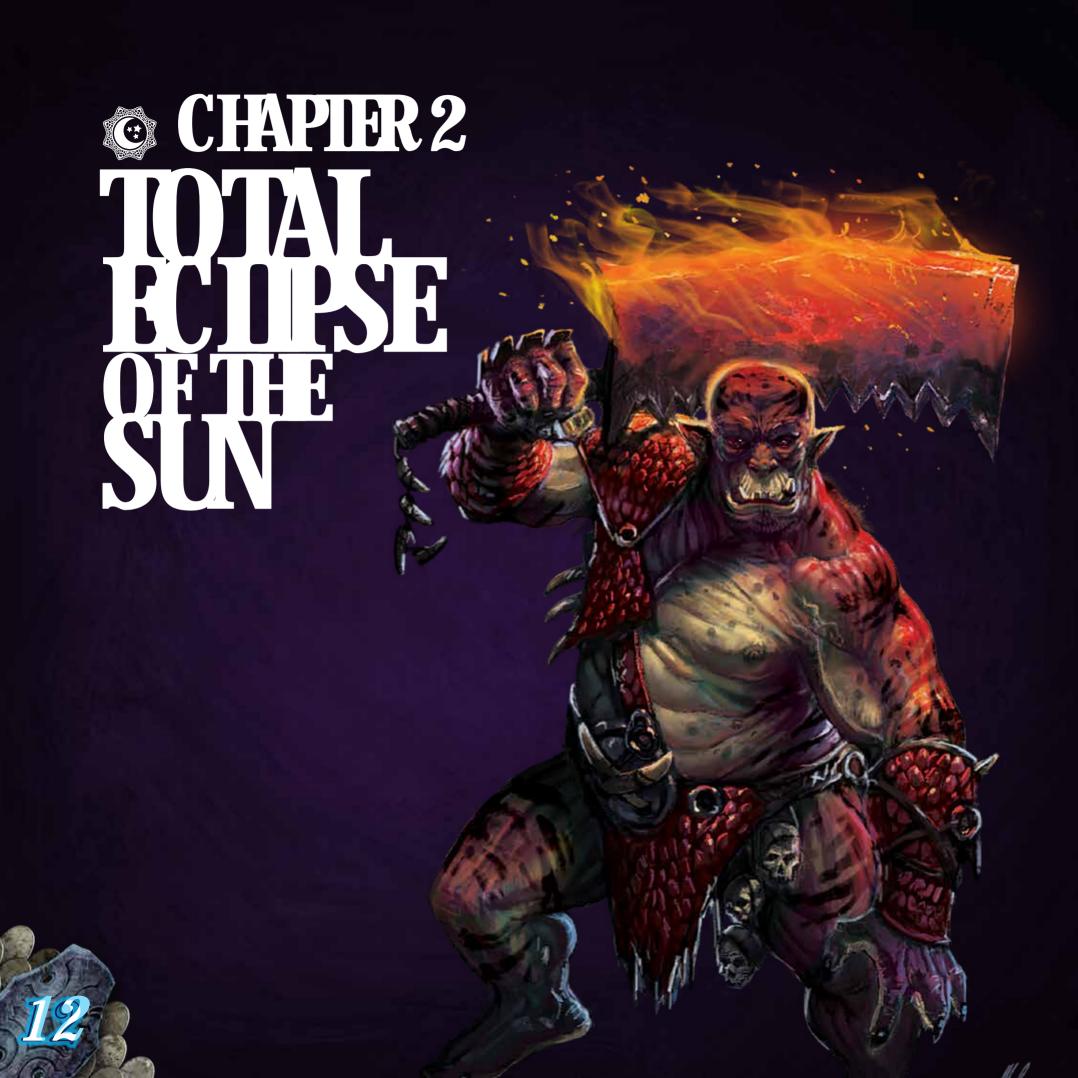














# Total Eclipse of the Sun



**QUEST CARD LIST** 

# **HEROES**

14x Avania 14x Brimstone 14x Ehrlingal 14x Felin 14x Gendarme 14x Sephilest

### **ITEMS**

8x Elven Ring 8x Headband of Intellect 8x Strength Gauntlets 8x Wand of Light

# **SPELLS**

8x Arcane Touch 8x Consecration 8x Lightning Bolt 8x Natures's Fury

# WEAPONS

8x Longbow 8x Longsword 8x Punching Dagger 8x Quartersta

# MONSTERS

### **10x TWISTED CREATURES**

2x Dire Bat 2x Dire Bear 2x Dire Eagle 2x Dire Rat 2x Dire Wolf

### 10x WOODLAND **SPRITES**

2x Brownie 2x Dryad 2x Nixie 2x Pixie 2x Satyr

# **GUARDIAN**

Guardian of the Sun W, V & W

# **TREASURES**

1x Sun of the Forest 2x Treasure Cache

# MONSTERS

### 10x CORRUPTED **ELVES**

2x Elven Guard 2x Elven Lord 2x Elven Scout 2x Elven Soldier 2x Elven Sorcerer

#### 10x FOUNDATIONAL **KEEPERS**

2x Air Ogre 2x Darkness Ogre 2x Earth Ogre 2x Fire Ogre 2x Water Ogre

# **DUNGEON ROOMS**

Fairy Meadow 🖤 Ominous Looking Road 🖤 Hollow Tree Tree House Elven Outpost W Elven Ruins W

# MONSTERS

### 10x CORRUPTED **CENTAURS**

2x Chiron 2x Diosphos 2x Foloi 2x Gyros 2x Polkan

#### 10x TREEFOLK

2x Birch Walker 2x Elm Elder 2x Fir Giant 2x Oak Strider 2x Willow Herder

# **OTHER**

24 Randomizers 24 Dividers

# Total Eclipse of the Sun Into the Forest

# **By Brett Satkowiak**

The wood of Daltinost surrounds you as your party walks the road. The call had come in at rst watch from a messenger, exhausted from his midnight ride. The forest has gone mad. The creatures who make their home among those ancient trees, even the trees themselves, are emerging from the woods, attacking the nearby towns and settlements with a brutality reserved for orcs and warmongers. What is worse are the reports that the elf Queen Elethay's own people were behind it, spurring these creatures on. Without any provocation at all, the elves have declared war on everyone bordering their domain.

"The Queen is not a monster, Champion," Felin assures you. "There is an explanation for all of this, I am certain

"I certainly hope so," Ehrlingal says. "I like the idea of ghting the elves even less than I enjoy the con nes of these trees."

The trees grow a bit sparser as your party enters a clearing. Sunlight falls muted upon the forest oor surrounding an oak old enough to have spawned the forest itself, now little more than an enormous stump. A growling rises up behind you. Your eyes follow Felin, recognizable in her jaguar form, as she stalks forward to sni a dark opening in the front of the stump. Her tail whips about as the fur rises down her spine.

"Show yourself!" you command, unafraid of what may come from the lightless hole. A rustling echoes in the trunk as other members of the party spread out to surround the newcomer. A moment later, a pale hand, open in surrender, breaks the darkness, leading to a female elf, garbed in the greens of the forest, a full quiver of arrows across her back.

"Do not shoot," she returns. A glance around at the party seems to awaken her senses a bit more. "You are outsiders? But why have you travelled so deep into the forest?"

"We seek an audience with Queen Elethay."

The elf's jaw tenses before she responds. "You'll nd no friend in Her Radiance at this time. I'm afraid the Queen has gone mad."

"What do you mean?" you ask.

"It's the Sun, the jewel she wears; it is a relic of these lands. My name is Sephilest, and I came from the south with a message from my people. Upon my arrival though, I and that something has changed, throwing the entire wood into chaos and driving the peaceful to terrible violence."

"How do you know the danger doesn't lie with the Queen herself?" Gendarme growls, his skepticism evident through his thick beard.

Sephilest frowns and sighs at the dwarf's accusation. "This is not my rst interaction with the Queen. Those who dwell in darkness may not be able to tell the di erence, but it is quite evident to an elf's keen vision."

Anticipating a reaction, you reach out a hand to stay the dwarven wizard just before a rustling to one side catches everyone's attention. New growls betray the beasts that will soon emerge from the brush, unlikely to be concerned with these petty racial distinctions. Ready yourself, Champion, your mission must not end here.



# Adventure Card List

# HEROES



**Sephilest** 



**Ehrlingal** 



Gendarme



**Felin** 



**Elven Ring** 



Wand of Light



Lightning Bolt



Nature's Fury



Arcane Touch

# **WEAPONS**



Punching Dagger



Quarterstaff



**Shortbow** (Found in the Mirror in the Dark Quest)

# **MONSTERS**



**Twisted Creatures** 



Foundational Keepers



**Corrupted Centaurs** 

#### **GUARDIAN**



**Guardian of the Sun** 



# **ROOM TILES**

**Fairy Meadow** 



**Ominous Looking Road** 

**Tree House** 



**Hollow Tree** 

**Elven Outpost** 



**Elven Tower** 















# Total Eclipse of the Sun Hostile Takeover

**By Brett Satkowiak** 

"There was another visitor to see the Queen when I arrived," Sephilest informs you, as you move through the forest. "He wore a dark hood and I never had opportunity to speak with him." Sephilest looks to the ground in frustration. "I regret to say that I never saw his face."

"And you think he's behind this?" you ask.

"I can think of no other explanation. I had been in the elven city the previous day before my audience with the Queen, and their hospitality was as always. I waited outside the throne room as the stranger met with her. I

was preparing myself as he walked past and out of sight. It was then that the Queen and her people turned, their eyes overtaken by the Sun's light. I was fortunate to make it out alive. I've been tracking the visitor through the wood ever since, but he has eluded me entirely."

"I see what you mean about the eyes," Brimstone mentions as he takes a step backward, raising his dagger defensively. You look to what has alarmed him as a dozen pairs of eyes emerge from the shadows, glowing gold in the faded light.

Sephilest draws her blades and turns to face the elven envoy that suddenly surrounds you, all with weapons of their own ready. "They listen only to Elethay," she warns. "If you have any hope of saving any of them, you'll need to destroy the Sun of the Forest. If that is your goal, then my blades are yours. But getting close enough to the Queen will not be easy."



# HOSTILE TAKEOVER Card List

### HEROES



**Avania** 



**Ehrlingal** 



**Felin** 



**Brimstone** 



Strength Gauntlets



Headband of Intellect



Gem of Healing (Found in the Mirror in the Dark Quest)



Consecration



Lightning Bolt

# **WEAPONS**



Lonbgow



Longsword



Punching Dagger

# **MONSTERS**



**Twisted Creatures** 



**Corrupted Elves** 



Treefolk

# **GUARDIAN**



**Guardian of the Sun** 



# **ROOM TILES**

**Fairy Meadow** 



**Ominous Looking Road** 

**Tree House** 



**Hollow Tree** 

**Elven Outpost** 



**Elven Tower** 















# Total Eclipse of the Sun A Queen's Burden

By Brett Satkowiak

All is still within Elethay's throne room as she sits in silence. A golden light radiates from her eyes as they stare blankly ahead as if looking at something that no other person can see. The scene is interrupted by a rope arching up above her from behind the throne, which quickly falls around her chest and constricts, pressing her against the back of her seat. Startled. she turns back around to both sides, seeing the two dwarves, Gendarme and Brimstone each holding an end taut to keep her down.

You approach from the front to address her. "Your Highness, we've come seeking answers. Explain this violence!"

The Queen, still lost in her trance, speaks in a simple, monotone voice. "All must die. Only the worthy shall

"I told you," Sephilest steps forward. "The necklace is controlling them all. It must be destroyed." She draws a dagger from her boot and lets it loose before you have a chance to react. The blade moves through the air toward the restrained Queen, straight toward the golden jewel around her neck. However, it never reaches its target. A ash of light blinds you all. The rope that held her back burns as you and the entire party are knocked backward o your feet.

Standing before you is an enormous warrior with skin that radiates the same glow that blurred the eyes of the Queen and her people. He wears a golden set of plate mail and stands before you brandishing a two-handed

The Queen shakes her head, ridding her eyes of their haze and regaining her senses. "The Sun is not what we believed!" she cries out to you and your party. "You've awakened its guardian. Defeat it before my people sueer any longer!"



# AQUEEN'S BURDEN Card List

### HEROES



Avania



**Sephilest** 



**Gendarme** 



**Brimstone** 



Tome of Knowledge (Found in the Mirror in the Dark Quest)



Wand of Light



Consecration



Nature's Fury



Arcane Touch

# **WEAPONS**



Longsword



Quarterstaff



**Shortbow** (Found in the Mirror in the Dark Quest)

# **MONSTERS**



Woodland Sprites



Corrupted Elves



**Corrupted Centaurs** 

# **GUARDIAN**



**Guardian of the Sun** 



# **ROOM TILES**

**Fairy Meadow** 



**Ominous Looking Road** 

**Tree House** 



**Hollow Tree** 

**Elven Outpost** 



**Elven Tower** 



















# Ren from the Mre



**QUEST CARD LIST** 

### **HEROES**

14x Baharan 14x Darameric 14x Linsha 14x Markennan 14x Nimble ngers 14x Regalen

### **ITEMS**

8x Crystal of Scrying 8x Holy Symbol 8x Potion of Stamina 8x Ring of Learning

# **SPELLS**

8x Arcane Aura 8x Charm Monster 8x Enchant Weapons 8x Vampiric Touch

# **WEAPONS**

8x Battle Axe 8x Boomerang 8x Crystal Dagger 8x Holy Mace

# MONSTERS

### 10x ENSNARING VINES

2x Assassin Vine 2x Gaping Maw 2x Giant Venus Fly Trap 2x Phosfungus 2x Shambler

### **10x BOG ZOMBIES**

2x Blight Zombie 2x Feral Zombie 2x Gnomish Zombie 2x Stalker Zombie 2x Swamp Zombie

# GUARDIAN

Baalok, the Flesh Weaver

# **TREASURES**

1x Elemental Elixir 2x Treasure Cache

# 10x CHAOS LIZARDS

2x Acid Spitter 2x Fell Warrior 2x Lumbering Trog 2x Murk Shaman 2x Skinling

# 10x MOOR SKELETONS

2x Archer Skeleton 2x Dire Skeleton 2x Fossil Fiend 2x Skeletal Sentry 2x Wight

# **DUNGEON ROOMS**

Alchemy Chamber U
The Servant's Tombs U
Bog U
Sunken Graveyard U

Blood Altar Room W The Lich's Tomb W

# MONSTERS

#### **10x MARSH TROLLS**

2x Basher the Troll
2x Biter the Troll
2x Peat Troll
2x Swamplizard Troll
2x Water Troll

# **10x SWAMP SPIRITS**

2x Bog Hag
2x Slaugh
2x Spectre
2x Will o' the Wisp
2x Wraith

# **OTHER**

24 Randomizers 24 Dividers



# Risen from the Mire Forgotten Purpose

#### By Brett Satkowiak

"I understand your confusion," Rennard said as he placed the Mirror on his table. "But you are more than this world knows."

Miricelle was visibly ustered. "You keep saying things like that ... like I'm not a part of this world."

"Oh no, you are very much a part of it." Rennard held his hands out for the book. Miricelle looked down at it once more before handing it to him. He opened it and placed it on the table facing her. "Or rather it is a part of you." He grabbed a water jar from behind him and poured it into the Mirror. "Just look into the water." She leaned forward as Rennard lifted a nearby candle. The light danced across the surface, but soon it became clear that it wasn't just a re ection. Each ripple caught the light and held it as the changing surface moved to capture another piece, collecting the fragments until the Mirror began to radiate a light all its own. Miricelle continued to stare into it, taken by the phenomenon. Soon enough the light transitioned to her own eyes, as they re ected its radiance.

"Elder, it's amazing," she gasped. "There is a whole other world there, but it's barren ... there's lightning everywhere. What am I looking at?"

"That is the Stormland ... the place that birthed you. It is the home of your people."

"My people  $\dots$ " Miricelle's eyes opened more in wonder.

"Your eyes have been opened. The book will explain it all and unlock your mind to who you truly are."

Miricelle shifted her eyes from the Mirror to the book.

The light from her eyes burned the pages, revealing hidden text underneath. She began to pore over the writing, devouring every word.

After a short while, Miricelle interrupted the silence, slamming her st upon the table and looking up from the book. "Elder, it's so tragic ... what they did to my people."

"Our people," Rennard replied. Miricelle seemed surprised. "Long ago, a sorcerer forged this Mirror to draw power from the Stormland. In his experiments, he also drew a number of Scions. Trapped here in this world, we found we could take control of beings here. So we did and waited for the day when the Scion Defender would be reborn to free us all from this prison. You are our Defender, Miricelle. And the time has nally come." He waved her over to himself as he stood over the Mirror, still glowing with its mystical light. "We will enter the Stormland together. From there, you can draw the energy from this world and fully our destiny."

"What will become of this world, then?"

"The energy that holds it together will become yours, undoing the accident that created it. It will cease to exist and we will be free to forge a new future for our people." Rennard placed his hand in the Mirror's water, and the light turned to shadow. The energy swirled up around his arm, forming a vortex that grew to surround them both. The next moment, they were gone.



You sit at the table, turning the cube over in your hand. The orders were to bring back the Mirror. After

Smorga's defeat, nding the chest wasn't dicult. You opened it to an outrush of air that had been trapped for centuries. The Mirror was on top, wrapped in a simple cloth, but underneath it ... That's where the obsidian box lay. It seemed a ne treasure to anyone's eyes, but you saw something dierent in it. As you stare at the surface of it now, you still hear the voice, whispering in your head ...

Release me ... the time has come ... release me ...

Bringing great frustration to your fellow Champions, your only goal since returning from Caergoth has been to destroy your share of the treasure, this cube, and release whatever is inside. Yet every attempt has failed.

"Champion!" the guard erupts into your chambers, destroying the silence. "Reports from Rig Mer-Kell! Our outpost has been lost!"

"What?!" you say as you pick your jaw up on the moor. "The marsh has been silent for decades. That road is hardly even used anymore. How is that possible?!"

"Sir, our men report that something has risen from the waters ... a temple by the looks of it. The tower was torn apart from beneath. But that's not all ..."

You all stare back in irritated anticipation. "Then what is it, man? Out with it!"

"Things are coming out of the temple. They say it's like the gates of the Underworld have been opened, Champion. The dead are walking once more."

You stu if the black cube back into your pouch. The release must wait; the time for battle has come once again.



# Adventure Card List

# **HEROES**



**Nimblefingers** 



Regalen



Linsha



Baharan



Potion of Stamina



Ring of Learning



Arcane Aura



Charm Monster



**Enchant** Weapons

# **WEAPONS**



**Battle Axe** 



**Boomerang** 



Crystal Dagger

# **MONSTERS**



**Ensnaring Vines** 



Chaos Lizards



Marsh Trolls

# **GUARDIAN**



Baalok, the Flesh Weaver



# **ROOM TILES**

**Alchemy Chamber** 



The Servant's Tombs

Bog



**Sunken Graveyard** 

The Lich's Tomb



**Blood Altar Room** 















# Risen from the Mire: The Sleepers Awaken

### **By Brett Satkowiak**

You would be amazed if it weren't so horrifying. The remains of the simple outpost lie in a pile of rubble amid the murky waters of the bog, completely upended by an enormous dark structure that has seemingly appeared from nowhere. Moss and muck drape every corner. Entire trees can be seen on the roof, some dangling along the walls from the swamp's vines. The section that destroyed the outpost collapsed a bit in the event, but everything looks otherwise intact, despite the fact that the building hasn't been exposed to the world for millennia.

"So this is it. eh." Markennan notices as he wrenches his mace free from the skull of one of the fallen lizardfolk that ambushed your way. "Do we have any ideas about where it came from?"

Regalen raises his sta | toward the structure as he looked past it through eves gone pale. "It looks like it's always been here," he explains as he scans over the structure. "It appears to be a temple, but it's been buried under the bog for ages, like it's been sleeping."

You look from Regalen back to the structure. "Then why did it wake up now?" Almost as an answer to your question, a cold wind bursts through the front gate, carrying a hollow moan that chills you straight to the

"I'm afraid there's only one way to nd that out." Darameric readies his sta in preparation. "But whatever is inside, you will and only the darkest of magicks behind it."

"There's movement in the entry, everyone," you call out, readying your weapon once more. "Look alive!" You hear Nimble angers let out a bit of a chuckle at your choice of words as the rst of several skeletal gures emerges from the shadowy entrance toward your party.



# THE SLEEPERS AWAKEN Adventure Card List

### **HEROES**



**Darameric** 



Markennan



**Nimblefingers** 



Regalen



Holv **Symbol** 



Potion of Stamina



Arcane Aura



**Charm Monster** 



Vampiric Touch

# **WEAPONS**



**Boomerang** 



Crystal Dagger



**Holy Mace** 

# **MONSTERS**



**Ensnaring Vines** 



Moor Skeletons



Swamp Spirits

# **GUARDIAN**



Baalok, the Flesh Weaver



# **ROOM TILES**

**Alchemy Chamber** 



The Servant's Tombs

Bog



**Sunken Graveyard** 

The Lich's Tomb



**Blood Altar Room** 















# Risen from the Mire: A Scream from Beyond

### By Brett Satkowiak

The rotting wood is no match for Linsha's strike as the latch falls from the door. As much as the door showed the room's age and condition, the interior of it did not. Shelves with all manner of horric contents and mixtures line the walls. A pair of large tables sit in the center of the room to either side of a black, iron cauldron. There is no telling what sins the necromancer who built this temple committed in this room, but the remnant of dark magic is heavy enough to have warded o most of the grime that covers the rest of the structure.

You and your party spread around the room, examining the shelves. You turn away from the wall just in time to see Regalen lift a vial to his eyes for a closer look, accidentally bumping the one next to it, sending two others to the oor with a crash. Before he can mutter an apology, he screams out in pain, falling to the oor and clutching his foot. You rush to his side to see a hole dissolving in the top of his boot and down into the esh of his foot. You look up to where the accident happened and see that another vial has tipped over, dripping its contents out onto the oor where Regalen was just standing. Whatever it is, it ate clear through his boot in an instant and was now steadily making its way down through the stone of the oor. Carefully you tip the glass bottle back up as the black box lying in your pouch suddenly leaps into your mind once more. You instinctively reach your hand down to feel the outline of

Linsha

the cube through the material and wonder ... could this substance do the impossible? Could it destroy it and release whatever is within?

Before you can test the theory, a gut wrenching scream erupts from the doorway behind you. Clutching your ears, you turn to see what haunted your nightmares since you heard of the trouble at Rig Mer-Kell. An imposing gure in life, the necromancer is simply terrifying in this new life, radiating the dark magic of the temple. "Even after ten thousand years," the lich hisses. "I can practically smell my Mirror on you. I'll give you one chance to return it to me before you join the ranks of my creations and I order you to do so."



Regalen

# **ITEMS**



**Darameric** 

**Crystal** of Scrying



**Nimblefingers** 

Holy Symbol



Arcane Aura



**Enchant** Weapons



Vampiric Touch

# **WEAPONS**



**Battle Axe** 



**Crystal Dagger** 



**Holy Mace** 

# **MONSTERS**



Bog Zombies



Moor Skeletons



**Swamp Spirits** 

# **GUARDIAN**



**Baalok**, the Flesh Weaver



# **ROOM TILES**

**Alchemy Chamber** 



The Servant's Tombs

Bog



**Sunken Graveyard** 

The Lich's Tomb



**Blood Altar Room** 





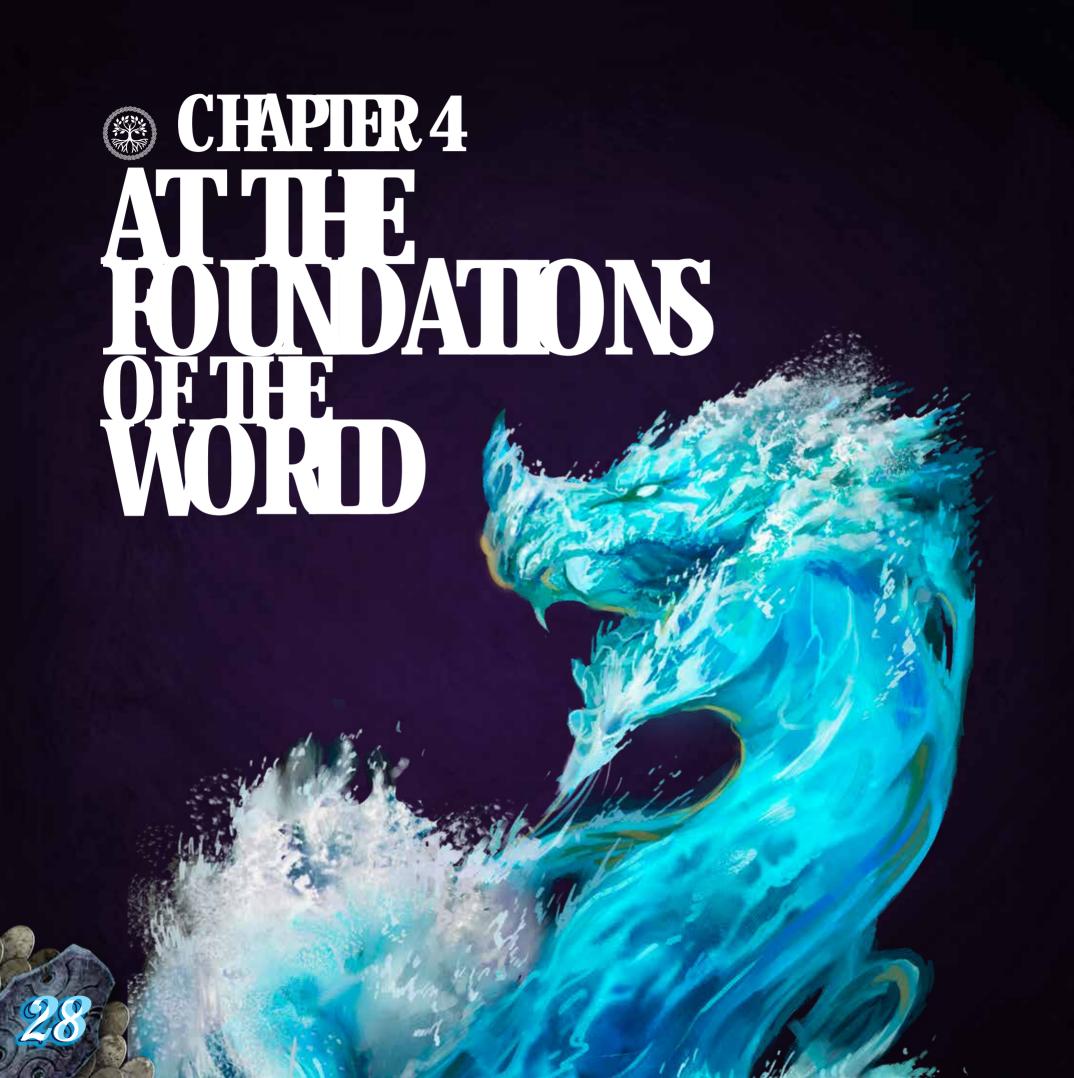














# At the Houndarions of the World



**QUEST CARD LIST** 

# **HEROES**

14x Darkrend 14x Grimwolf 14x Honormain 14x Jadress 14x Moonblades 14x Stormskull

### **ITEMS**

8x Damilu Huskie 8x Daramere's Cloak 8x Potion of Light 8x Ring of Pro ciency

# **SPELLS**

8x Death Pact 8x Mirror Image 8x Tempest 8x True Seeing

# **WEAPONS**

8x Broadsword 8x Crossbow 8x Flail 8x Two-Handed Sword

# MONSTERS

### **10x AIR SERVITORS**

2x Accounter of Truth
2x Air Elemental
2x Choker
2x Eagle Eyes
2x Invisible Stalker

# 10x WATER SERVITORS

2x Gelatinous Cube
2x Marid
2x Watcher from the Deep
2x Water Elemental
2x Water Weird

# **GUARDIAN**

Miricelle, Scion Defender W. W & W

# **TREASURES**

1x Elmoran 2x Treasure Cache

# MONSTERS MONSTERS

### 10x EARTH SERVITORS

2x Earth Priest 2x Gargoyle 2x Stone Dracolisk 2x Stone Gorgon 2x Stone Walker

### **10x FIRE SERVITORS**

2x Elemental Drake 2x Fire Efreet 2x Fire Giant 2x Fire Priest 2x Fire Salamander

# **DUNGEON ROOMS**

Air Temple Water T

# MONSTERS MONSTERS

# 10x DIVINE FOUNDERS

2x Blinding Avenger
2x Iridescent Angel
2x Light Priest
2x Light Wrath
2x Unrelenting Bright

# 10x ABYSSAL FOUNDERS

2x Daughter of Pain 2x Demonic Vulture 2x Lord of Greed 2x Pit Grudge Hound 2x Prince of Agony

# **OTHER**

24 Randomizers and24 Dividers

# At the Foundations of the World: Destiny Interrupted

### By Brett Satkowiak

The black surface of the cube gleams in the relight, resting on the table as you reach for the bottle you brought back from Baalok's temple. Removing the stopper, you tip the neck down, careful not to release more than desired. The drop hits the hard surface and begins to hiss, "ghting to penetrate the material. The sound grows in intensity as the "rst cracks appear. You and your fellow Champions take a step back as the material ghts for its life, rattling on the table. Another crack appears as the quaking intensi es. Suddenly the room is engulfed in light as the item ruptures entirely.

When you feel safe to open your eyes again, the room is a bit more occupied. Standing before you is a man unlike anything you've ever seen. He is tall, well over six feet with greenish skin and yellow eyes. His features initially strike you as elvish, then orcish, then human, before you surrender all hope of categorization.

"I must say, Champions," he begins in the common tongue, but with an unknown accent. "You've done quite well so far. Baalok's escape from the mire could have doomed us, especially if he retrieved the Mirror. But the trip to Rig Mer-Kell turned out to be a blessing in disguise. Perhaps the world is on our side a bit after all."

"Wh-- who are you?" one of your fellow Champions blurts out.

"This will be hard to accept, sirs, but that cube has kept me safe for nearly 10,000 years. My name is Elmoran, and I'm afraid I've long been the last of my kind. You have all become part of a story that dates back to the beginning of our world, and it is now time to ensure that world's story goes on. Where is Miricelle?"

You and the others look at each other in surprise. "How do you know --?"

"Later, Champion. Where is she?"

You shake your head slightly to focus it back on the question. "Um, we don't know actually. She disappeared, along with the Keep's elder, Rennard."

Elmoran's jaw tenses as he inhales sharply. "Then there is no time to waste. Gather your best men, Champions. If any of us are to survive this day, we'll need everything you can muster."



Miricelle opens her eyes to a landscape that is both foreign and familiar. She and Rennard are surrounded by hills in the distance, rife with lightning storms, thunder echoing across the plain.

"Welcome home," Rennard says.

"It's terrible," she whispers, as she marvels at the barren landscape.

"Indeed. But soon you will have the power to reshape it into a home that will rival that of the gods. And they won't take it away from us again."

"What now?"

"This land birthed that prison that you were born into. The hills here are home to six temples, built by servitors from each of the six elemental powers that now

hold that world up. Through those temples, you will draw what power remains from the world of the Keep, dissolving everything within it for our people. But st, you must shed that world's trappings once and for all. Receive what power we have left as your own."

As he spoke, shadowy gures materialized around them, inspecting Miricelle with silent curiosity and wonder. Rennard convulsed momentarily as his Scion form emerged, causing the human body to collapse in the dirt. His form stood before Miricelle, and raised a hand to her chest, causing a wave of red shadow to wash over her and transform her into the Scion Defender, a powerful being that bridged the gap between them and the world that shared her genesis. Once the process was complete, she opened her eyes and set them in the direction of the stretched to full learn destiny.



The vortex closes behind you with a gentle pop as you examine the surroundings. Immense storms rage through the hills that circle around you in all directions. There is no sun or moon, but a pale light covers the land.

Honormain is the rst to see the body and runs to inspect it. "It's Rennard," she con rms. "He's dead."

"If he was able to lead Miricelle here, I imagine he was gone long ago," Elmoran says. "This is the Stormland, my fellows. Here Miricelle will try to undo the very foundations of our world. We must nd her and stop her at any cost, or this will be our new home."



# Adventure Card List

# **HEROES**



Grimwolf



**Jadress** 



**Darkrend** 



Honormain



Daramere's Cloak



Ring of Proficiency



**Death Pact** 



Mirror Image



**Tempest** 

# **WEAPONS**



Crossbow



Flail



Two-Handed Sword

# **MONSTERS**



**Air Servitors** 



**Fire Servitors** 



Divine Founders

# **GUARDIAN**



Miricelle, Scion Defender



# **ROOM TILES**

Air Temple



**Water Temple** 

**Fire Temple** 



**Earth Temple** 

**Abyssal Temple** 



**Celestial Temple** 















# At the Foundations of the World: One Step Belind

# By Brett Satkowiak

Grimwolf's blade comes down hard upon the fallen stone dragon, piercing the rock of its chest. The creature lets out a screeching gasp before falling silent. "This is getting old," Stormskull groans. "She seems to be one step ahead of us all the way."

"Indeed," Elmoran sighs. "The temples are falling one by one to Miricelle's in uence. Soon she will be powerful enough to nish the Scions' task. Perhaps I have failed this

"What do you mean, 'this time?'" you ask.

"I have faced the Scion Defender before, although he was a young orc male on that particular occasion. My mentor defeated the Defender before me. Of all the races, we excelled at unlocking the world's secrets. We were the arst to discover the Stormland, the rst to learn of the Scions, and the arst to know where our world originated.

The Scions' power in our world comes like the seasons, you see. It takes approximately 10,000 years for it to converge once more and birth their Defender. And each time, my people have been there to stop its return to the Stormland and the destruction of our world.

"However, wars were raging when it happened the last time and fear toward my people and our knowledge gripped the races of our world. We were hunted to extinction. I tried to and others who would listen, others who would carry on the burden of preventing this, but I failed. So I created the cube to protect me until we would be needed again and buried it with the Mirror, hoping that when someone came for the Mirror, they'd and a way to free me as well. And you all performed wondrously leaving hope that we can force the Defender into dormancy for another 10,000 years."

"Why dormancy?" you ask. Elmoran looks confused. "If this thing keeps threatening our world like this, why don't you put an end to it? Why allow it the chance to come back at all?"

"Defeating the Defender disperses the gathered energy, resetting the clock and starting the process over again. Frankly, we haven't put a stop to it ... because we don't know how."

You turn to gaze out the temple window into the Stormland and the lightning in the distance. "Well maybe this time we'll gure that out." You turn back to the party once more. "But that can't happen if we don't nd Miricelle. Let's get a move on."



# Adventure Card List

# HEROES



Grimwolf



Stormskull



**Moonblades** 



Honormain



Damilu Huskie

Ring of **Proficiency** 







**Death Pact** 



Mirror Image



**True Seeing** 

# **WEAPONS**



**Broadsword** 



Flail



Two-Handed Sword

# **MONSTERS**



Water Servitors



Earth Servitors



Abyssal Founders

# **GUARDIAN**



Miricelle, Scion Defender



# **ROOM TILES**

Air Temple



**Water Temple** 

**Fire Temple** 



**Earth Temple** 

**Abyssal Temple** 



**Celestial Temple** 















# At the Foundations of the World: The Defender Ascends

### By Brett Satkowiak

"This is the nal temple," you think to yourself as you run, splashing through the water that alls the halls here. "She's here. She has to be!" Without ainching, you charge ahead through the closed gate at the end, the doors swinging open with a spray of water to reveal a large chamber.

The rest of the party lls in behind you as you gaze upon what Miricelle has become. Her skin has changed to a violet hue, stained with red, like the dark shadows that swirl around the Stormland. Large dark horns protrude from her forehead. She would be unrecognizable except for her eyes. You wonder why you never truly noticed them before, how the colors in them shift constantly, revealing her bizarre nature and

origin. Perhaps the world hid it from you and everyone else, protecting the being at the center of its formation, but there is no mistaking them now. She hovers in the air in the center of the room, surrounded by power. The book she carried with her, the book the others had risked their lives to recover for her, is suspended by her side, siphoning energy from the air like a condensing mist, which Miricelle then absorbs into herself.

"You've done well to make it this far, Champion," she says, her voice echoing in the space. "I'd hoped the forces I command would have prevented you from making it here altogether, but they slowed you down enough."

"We won't let you do this, Miricelle!" you shout.
"Think of all the lives you're destroying."

"That world and everyone in it is an accident!" Miricelle's voice grows with an unexpected rage. "But I will undo that accident and use its energy to give my people their due."

"There is no reasoning with her, Champion," Elmoran says. "It's her world or ours. It's time to end this."

You know he's right. The fate of the world lies with you now. Can you defeat Miricelle in time?



# Advenure Card List

### HEROES



**Jadress** 



Stormskull



**Moonblades** 



Honormain

# **ITEMS**



Damilu Huskie



Potion of Light



**Death Pact** 



**SPELLS** 

**Tempest** 



**True Seeing** 

### **WEAPONS**







Flail



Two-Handed Sword

### **MONSTERS**

In this setup, we actually use six Monster groups, divded into six decks. Put one Guardian Key in each Monster deck, and place each deck next to its respective elemental room. When a Dungeon Room needs to be lled with a Monster,

Il the room with a Monster from the corresponding elemental Monster deck (e.g. Fire Servitors re ll the Fire Temple, Divine Founders re ll the Celestial Temple, etc.).



Air Servitors



Water Servitors



Earth Servitors



Fire Servitors

#### **MONSTERS CONT'D**



**Abyssal Founders** 



Divine Founders



**GUARDIAN** 

Miricelle, Scion Defender

# **ROOM TILES**

Air Temple



**Water Temple** 

**Fire Temple** 



**Earth Temple** 

**Abyssal Temple** 



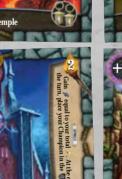
**Celestial Temple** 



















# RHES INTEREST CARD LIST



# **HEROES**

14x Aird 14x Arcanian 14x Dunardic 14x Regian 14x Terakian 14x Veris

# **ITEMS**

8x Amulet of Power 8x Lightstone Gem 8x Nature's Amulet 8x Ring of Spell Storing

# **SPELLS**

8x Creeping Death 8x Frostbolt 8x Mind Control 8x Summon Storm

# WEAPONS

8x Cursed Mace 8x King's Sword 8x Longspear 8x Magi Sta

# MONSTERS

### 10x DOOMKNIGHTS

2x Doom General
2x Doom Necromancer
2x Doom Sorcerer
2x Doom Tormentor
2x Doom Warrior

# 10x GNOLL RAIDERS

2x Cur Cur 2x Gnoll Alpha 2x Gnoll Hunter 2x Gnoll Marauder 2x Gnoll Scavenger

# GUARDIAN

Death Sentinel W, W & W

# **TREASURES**

1x Axe of the Giants
1x Lightbringer

# MONSTERS

### 10x MINIONS OF CHAOS

2x Hell Hound
2x Lightning Demon
2x Pain Demon
2x Succubus
2x Unholy Demon

#### **10x TORMENTS**

2x Fire Torment
2x Lightning Torment
2x Smoke Torment
2x Thunder Torment
2x Water Torment

# **DUNGEON ROOMS**

Gate Cavern U

Dangerous Passageway U

Fire Chasm U

# MONSTERS MONSTERS

# 10x ANCIENT WYRMS

2x Ebon Fume
2x Mythlurian
2x Skaladak
2x Smokeplume
2x Uyril Unending

# 10x ANCIENT PROTECTORS

2x Bronze Golem
2x Clay Golem
2x Colossus
2x Iron Golem
2x Stone Golem

# **OTHER**

24 Randomizers and 24 Dividers

# Epilogue Riples in Tine

### By Brett Satkowiak

You gasp for air as the sentient water swirls around you, pulling you beneath its surface once again. As with the other temples, Miricelle has gained enough power to turn its denizens against you, and the entire party is ghting for their lives through all manner of watery creatures, trying to reach her.

A blast of magical energy ruptures the creature, causing you to pour out onto the hard oor. You turn to see Elmoran with his hand raised, your apparent rescuer. You turn again to see Grimwolf and Miricelle locked in combat. Grimwolf has proven to have unnatural strength time and again on this quest, but he appears to be outmatched by the former maiden as she backs him into a corner.

But it seems to be enough to distract her, as you notice Moonblades, as silent as she is blind, approach from behind. Her blades begin to glow as she prepares to strike, but somehow she isn't fast enough. Miricelle turns in time to defend herself, raising her arms and swinging the Scionic Annals around to de ect the attack. The force of the blow knocks the book out of her control as it skips across the water on the loor to rest a few yards in front of where you still work to catch your breath. Elmoran defeats another enemy, turning his attention to Miricelle as well.

"She's too strong," the thought reverberates in your head. "It's too much power. We'll never defeat her now." But that's when the realization strikes you. "She doesn't possess all that power yet; it's still linked to our world ... and that book is the bridge that connects her, the Stormland, all of it together."

You struggle to get to your feet and regain your sword, trudging through the water to where the open book bobs innocently, ignorant of the battle going on at the other side of the room. You raise your sword to strike.

"No, Champion!" Elmoran cries. "Wait!"

But the plea comes too late as you drive your blade down, slicing the book in two along the spine. The burning ash of light is the last thing you see before everything goes dark.



Back in the world of the Keep, the entire Material Plane is shocked by the in ux of energies old and new. Powerful storms arise across land and sea in a moment. Volcanoes and geysers erupt without warning, spewing intense re and heat into their surroundings. Earthquakes shake the land everywhere, causing enormous ssures and canyons to appear as the very land is unable to contain the backlash and the power that Miricelle tried to steal from it surges back unchecked.

In time, the world settles back into balance, but it is forever changed as magic from the forces that birthed it infuse every part with new life and energy. Time will tell what adventures await in this brave new world...



... but the e ects are felt in a very old world as well.

"It is time," Veris turns to the others. "We must make for the Gate to ensure he does not return."

"Again?" Regian replies, looking old and weary. "The path there is fraught with danger. But so be it ... again."

"So it's up to us to clean up the mess, then?" Dunardic sneers as he kicks o the wall he was leaning on.

"Mind your tongue," Terakian shoots back. "You've no idea the evils we've faced already to rid the world of Doom. The Eruption has put our work in jeopardy, which is why we must venture to the Gate once more. But you're free to return to your guardpost if you'd prefer."

Dunardic raises his hands in quiet surrender before turning to secure his pack.

Arcanian lifts her hand before her, opening it to see the energy swirl above her open palm. "The Eruption has released all manner of new magicks. I can only imagine what marvels await us below."

"Nothing good, I assure you," Aird says. "Mark my words, though. If a quest to rid ourselves of Doom forever is the most discult thing we face in the wake of this Eruption, I'd say we've gotten os lucky."

# Adverture Card Iist - Part I

# **HEROES**



Aird



Arcanian



**Dunardic** 



Regian



Lightstone Gem



Nature's Amulet



Creeping Death



Frost Bolt



Mind Control

# **WEAPONS**



Cursed Mace



Longspear



Magi Staff

# **MONSTERS**



**Doomknights** 



**Torments** 



Ancient Wyrms

# **GUARDIAN**



**Death Sentinel** 



# **ROOM TILES**

**Gate Cavern** 



Mine

Crypt



**Dangerous Passageway** 

**Fire Chasm** 



**Vault** 















# Adventure Card Iist - Part II

# HEROES

# **ITEMS**



Aird



**Veris** 



Dunardic



**Terakian** 



Amulet of Power

**WEAPONS** 



Ring of Spell Storing

# **SPELLS**



Creeping Death



Mind Control



Summon Storm



King's Sword



Longspear



**Magi Staff** 

# **MONSTERS**



Gnoll Raiders



Minions of Chaos



Ancient Protectors

# **GUARDIAN**



**Death Sentinel** 

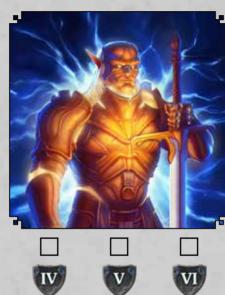


# Which Guardians: Have you befeated?

Smorga the quen



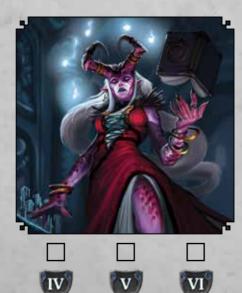
Guardian of the sun



**Baalok** the flesh weaver



Miricelle scion defender



**Death** sering



# Most motable moments





# THINDERSTONE QUEST

QUESTBOOK