



The Fantasy Trip

Roc of Sages



WRITTEN BY CHRISTOPHER R. RICE AND J. EDWARD TREMLETT

PRODUCED BY DOUGLAS H. COLE

EDITOR

JK. ARMSTRONG

PLAYTESTERS

BRADLEY JACOBS, DAVID PULVER, ERIC SHIH, JIM GOLTZ, JOHN HANNA, JP OLIVIER, MICHAEL STIM, RICH SPAINHOUR, ROLAND BOSHNACK, SCOTT R. DIERKS, T. CARTER ROSS

Game Design by Steve Jackson

THE ARTISTS

COVER: KSENIA KOZHEVNIKOVA: HTTPS://www.artstation.com/kseniakoz CARTOGRAPHY: GLYNN SEAL: HTTPS://MONKEYBLOODDESIGN.CO.UK/ ADAM NAROZANSKI: HTTPS://www.artstation.com/vitaj JUAN OCHOA: HTTPS://www.juanochoa.co/ Matsya Das Bods: https://www.matsyadas.com/ PIOTR JAMROZ: HTTPS://www.artstation.com/arachnea TERESA GUIDO: HTTPS://www.artstation.com/teresaguido

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Roc of Sages

Roc of SAGES is part of a multi-adventure campaign featuring the (semi-corporeal) arcane archaeologist and treasure hunter Jok C. Sevantes. The scatterbrained sage is on the trail of the viridian rocs, soon to be found nesting upon the island of Greater Zosi. For his own reasons, he desires a talon, flight feather, and an egg from the massive and dangerous beasts. He's also having problems maintaining his mostly ghostly state, but believes he can get help at Zosi's White Temple.

The first adventure in the campaign was the CROWN OF ETERNITY, which introduced Sevantes and the city of Olan-Pok, nefarious port and trading hub. The Indhyna League hired adventurers to go to find Sevantes and bring him and the *Crown* of Eternity back, dead or alive (in fact, it was a bit of both). Those adventurers—possibly the party themselves—assisted Sevantes in finding the Crown, though it was destroyed in the process. The League doesn't know that; they'll be furious when they find out.

Afterwards, Sevantes and his party sought and recovered the fabled Blade of Dawn on the Isle of Costora, perhaps breaking the Curse of the Pirate King in the process. Despite his newly acquired ghostly state, Sevantes could hold and feel the power of the sword. He uncharacteristically gave it to another for safekeeping, with strict instructions not to use it. As they left, war was breaking out between the realms of Nran and Karamorn, a war triggered by finding the cursed island. When the party returned to Olan-Pok, Sevantes ghosted them. So to speak.

The story picks up there, subject to the caveats in **Down Time**. What happens between Jok's unexpected departure and his next communication is up to the GM and players. Perhaps they can play through one or more of the many excellent TFT adventures available? If so, Jok drops them a note when they're done with that engagement. If not, Jok's out of touch for at least a month: the travel time to Zosi, plus the time required to set up there.

4 Curates' Cells

Each small, mostly bare room has a small wooden table with a simple, wooden chair. Each table has on it:

- A metal cube of either lead or silver (roll 3d, on a 10 or less it's silver, 11 or higher it's lead); worth \$1 or \$100.
- A stoppered glass vial with a small amount of gold or quicksilver (roll 3d, on a 10 or less it's gold, 11 or higher it's quicksilver) worth \$60 or \$20.
- A glass vial of liquid. Roll 1d: [1-3] it's water, [4-6] it is a vial of simple poison (IN THE LABYRINTH, P. 146).

In one room, there is a rat in a small, wooden cage, either dead or alive (roll 3d, on a 10 or less it's still alive). A nameplate on the cage reads Rho Dinger.

Encounters: Roll 3d, on a 10 or less there is one Collector lurking in the cell.

STORE ROOMS

Each small room has tall wooden shelves filled with fresh produce, all seeming freshly picked if perhaps slightly dusty. There are also open jars of fresh herbs and spices for cooking, and a wide variety of plants for remedies and spells. If the party needs to replenish their stores, roll 3d: on a 12 or less the storerooms have it. The PCs might also root around in search of the monks' famed healing potions: roll 3d, on a 6 or less there are 1d healing potions (IN THE LABYRINTH, P. 147).

Encounters: Roll 3d, on a 10 or less there are 1d3 Collectors lurking in ambush.

ATACOMBS

These darkened, trapezoidal rooms have ten sarcophagus-sized biers of white stone—all spaced equally, five per side. A flat wall opposite the entrance bears a bas relief carving of Daath, posed like the giant statue, outside.

The Curates came here to undergo temporary changes (see below), adopt the posture of death, and contemplate life's final transformation. These rooms are now filled with their corpses. They seem quite serene; perhaps they learned some final secret.

Each archway is enchanted. If those passing through do not copy the action depicted on the opposite mural, they roll 4/IQ or suffer the listed effects. All effects end when the afflicted person leaves the room.

Searching the bas-relief of every room except 6E uncovers a secret cache, filled with 3d+50 one-inch metal cubes, each carefully inscribed with a name. These are the remains of deceased Curates, transformed into the best resemblance of their soul. Most are lead, tin, or nickel, but 3d are precious metals. Roll 3d for each: from 3-13 it's made of copper (\$4), from 14-17 they are made of silver (\$40), if 18 it's gold (\$700)

Daath's hands are crossed over its eyes. Failure to copy causes a 1d loss to IO. At 0 or below, the PC falls into a coma and will not awaken until removed from the room.

Daath's hands are outstretched. Failure to copy causes a 1d boost to IQ.

Daath's hands are put together. Failure to copy this causes the highest and lowest attributes to switch places (e.g., if an adventurer had DX 12 and ST 8, he'd switch DX to 8 and ST to 12).

Daath has raised both hands in surprise. Failure to copy this causes all attributes to equal the median of ST, DX,



