

# A Guild Masters Guilt- 435SuGuMaGu

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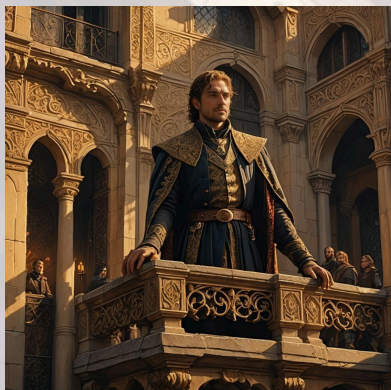
When the change of guild masters happens normally it's the cause of death, age, illness or recognition of prowess. However, for the Silver Sparrows, a guild of primarily messengers and scouts, the guild master resigned and appointed one of the most unlikely guild members to take over.

The ripples of this decision cast spread wide and rapidly the suspicion that foul play was afoot spread. But the new guild master started to rapidly change how the guild was run. Within days the guild was more profitable and was getting more contracts and jobs than before. However, the young new guild master had shown the biggest change from being incompetent and unreliable not two weeks ago to being in charge of the fastest growing guild in the city.

**DM:** (Access to a cursed object has given Kilt Retcher, an ambitious member of the guild, knowledge that was thought long lost. The ambitious member blackmails Bastion Sparrow, the guild creator and guild master of the Silver Sparrows Messenger guild, and forces him to resign and transfer ownership to Kilt. The cursed object contains the malice and discontent of a previous colleague of Bastion who murdered Bastion's brutal competitors and got caught in the process. After the man's sentence, death, was carried out Bastion lived with the knowledge and strove to do better for his people.)

As well known adventurers the party had been given rooms at guilds whenever they asked and it happened that the Silver Sparrows had organised for them to rest. The Guild master, Bastion Sparrow had a reputation for clean, organised business endeavours that had benefited many up and coming adventurers with work. The adventurers sat amongst the employees of the messenger guild as they sat and feasted in the large hall that was made available to the message runners, their guards and distinguished guests, like the party. A bell rang which caused the room to look up at the ledge where the guild master normally addressed his people and this time they were not disappointed. Bastion stood, smiled faintly before clearing his voice that caused the last chatters to die out. "My friends, visitors and clients. I have an announcement that I need to share with you." he paused to look around. "Effective tonight I am stepping down as guild master. Kilt Retcher will be stepping into the office of guild master after careful consideration from me and he will take over tomorrow morning. It has been a good decade with the Silver Sparrows but I must step aside."

**DM:** (Bastion does not want to resign but Kilt, under careful machinations that he has been guided by, has risen to power and anonymously blackmailed Bastion to resign. For reference see, **435MoPeCo**)



With the change in guild masters from Bastion to Kilt the offer that was extended to the party was quickly removed. Advised that they were unable to stay in the Silver Sparrows guild hall for the night they were advised that a comfortable room had been organised for them at The Crispy Basilisk, an Inn that's reputation for strong drink was almost as well known as its reputation for pickpockets, thugs and thieves. As they sat down and considered their options a disturbance near

the door interrupted them. "Bastion, well well fancy that. We're just on the way to the Sparrows Hall to be welcomed back by Kilt. So much for you kicking us out you stupid bastard. Looks like the new guild leader recognises the need for muscle and not just manners." a large bald man sneered as he pushed past the old guildmaster. Bastion caught himself on a bench and after apologising to the patrons sitting there he walked to the bar spotting the party on the way. After retrieving a tankard of strong ale he sat next to the party and apologised. "I would've hoped that the new guild master would continue with common sense but it seems that they do not



own hands and who was caught murdering those who had opposed the guilds rise in fame and power. He suspects someone at the guild, someone close to Kilt to have sent him the anonymous letter but has no proof. Refer to **435TuBaSp**)

The party retired for the night as their job, in fact a body guard contract with the Silver Sparrows Guild, wasn't due to leave for two more days. However Bastion's story seemed a bit off. In the morning

The party is greeted by a rough looking man in the morning with a silver sparrow badge on his coat. "Good morning", he begins "I come with a message from Kilt Retcher, guild master of the Silver Sparrows." he says with pride. "He has requested that you meet him in the guild hall tomorrow morning to discuss the upcoming job that you have taken with the guild.

**DM:**(The man is simply happy to be of service to the guild master. Nothing sinister.)

After a day of waiting the party leaves to go meet the guild master, Kilt. Approaching the office on the second story, the room below, the feast and meeting hall, is alive with excited chatter. The party overheard from the messenger guild members talking in the room that there have been several large acquisitions of the guild that has quickly made them twice as wealthy. As they are shown to a bench where they are to wait for Kilt to see them they notice a soft purple glow coming from a room down the hall.

**DM:**(Kilt has used the knowledge he has acquired from the cursed item to make several large purchases from other businesses who, with his other-wordly information, each received a letter of blackmail to them.)

The party enter the room and realise that it's the guild masters room, Kilts room. Several open half-finished bottles of alcohol sit on a cabinet with the accompanying glasses sitting on a nearby table. As their gaze turned to two flickering candles that were enchanted to never dim. The table also contained an open book amongst the glasses and a scattered pile of coins but the book drew their attention as the words on the page seemed to waste themselves as a soft purple light emanated from the spine of the book casting the room in a soft glow.

**DM:**(The book contains the complete history from a third person's view of the perceived wrongdoings of Bastion. It also calls out several other people in its pages where the information could only be sourced from someone very close to the business. What really caught their attention was the new entries were about them, their adventures and any past information that could be used against them.

Refer to **435WeGuJo**)

The party's reading was interrupted with the sound of footsteps approaching from outside with Kilts voice calling. "Fetch me the adventurers we hired for this escort. I need to negotiate their contract after some information has come to light..."

**DM:**(Refer to **435ThSiSpGuHa**, the room will suddenly have books fly at the party and attack them, there is a slight warning for the overly perceptive party but otherwise it's a surprise attack. A large suit of armour strides forward from the wall and draws a long sword as it approaches them. The animated books and armour pose a Challenging threat where the true threat is the possessed book. See **435FrSiSpCu** for guidance.)

