

Big Bang: Chapter 3 - Hero and the Swarm

Bugs Ruin Everything

Leaving didn't seem to be their intention. After milling around, they suddenly started swarming again. Some darted down to street level, others upwards, a quick a few charged towards the building. Henry might have been expecting one bug to come in, but a gaggle of them all rushed towards the window, the glass shattering before them, unable to stand up to the force.

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $17+2$ for *str on the charge*

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $7+1$ for *glass*

The security wasn't up to it any more than the glass was either, being forced back, knocked off their feet as the bgs rammed through the barricade.

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 11

Seems like he was a little incorrect. There was not going to be a retreat after all. Instead they seemed to spread out and attack different areas. Atleast that is what he thought was going on as they smashed through the window and the bed the security force was trying to use. There were a lot of them coming into his room and a lot of normals in there with them. Henry was waiting for maybe one to come in but it seemed like more wanted in on the party. He would need to hold them back.

"Get out! I will try and hold them here!" Henry yelled and tried to punch out at the closest bug.

attack **necar1** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $17 + 5 = 22$

toughness DC 20 lethal

Save: 10

take down feat!

The bug went down, hard. Henry used his forward movement to take him to the next bug. He had been training to become a better fighter and now it was coming out. His need to help defend these people and having the raw power to put these things down put him in a good position to do just that. His fist struck out at the next bug in line.

necar rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $7 + 5 = 12$ [*Missed*]

The bug he hit sailed across the room and smacked hard into the wall, body juices splattering across the surface. The others only had a passing interest in him, taking swipes at him as they passed. The focus was spread across the room, and they went for the security guards too, how started crying out.

[url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4363049/>] $1d20+2=3$, $1d20+2=4$, $1d20+2=21$,

$1d20+2=8$ [/url] One hit, slashing damage DC 18

toughness save **necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $17 + 6 = 23$

The bugs seemed to be going for everything in the room. Henry had tried to be the barrier between the bugs and himself. It seemed that the bugs had another idea. They were taking pot shots at him as they flew by. One managed to score a hit on him but it was a glancing blow that only left a small scratch. Henry heaved a heavy punch at the bug that hit him. He wasn't going to let that hit stand.

attack **necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $18 + 5 = 23$
toughness DC 20

The bug screeched a protest as the bow staggeed its and caused a bit of damage internally. As it circled off, others swung in and tried the bondage trick. They mised. And somehow shot each other. Trust me, you have not lived until you see a couple of giant bugs, repulsive bugging eyes and segmented legs aside, suddenly start screeching into the ultrasonic register, veinous translucent wings a pissed off blurr as they accidentally coat themselves in their own spray.

Φαιόσαλη rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $17+2 = 19$ *Injured*

Φαιόσαλη rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 1

Henry ducked as the bugs started to spit something at him. He had seen the acid spray a bit ago in the hall and did not want to get hit by it. This time it looked like something different. They missed him and got each other. That was a big help. henry followed up with a kick to the bug that he had already hit. Putting down another one would be a big help.

attack **necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $4 + 5 = 9$
toughness DC 20

The bug wasn't among those who tangled themselves, so it was free to evade Henry's attempt to hit it and retaliate, it and another couple friends trying to right what the previous batch did wrong as they spewed the fluids that rapidly turned into strands, reacting with each other and the air, aiming to entangle Henry.

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 14 DC14 reflex.

reflex **necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $20 + 4 = 24$ Avoided.

They really wanted to hit him with that Silly String stuff didn't they? Henry ducked out of the next attack as it came. Things were getting out of hand with all these bugs in the room. He wished that the people would not be in the room with him since that would make this easier.

"Folks get out of here! Shut the doors to this floor behind yourselves." Henry yelled. While still trying to punch the same bug that seemed to be able to dodge any attack.

Attack **necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $7 + 5 = 12$

The security guards had a job, and they were going to do it, Henry's hero complex or not. They whipped out their guns (they were responding to reports of attacks, they armed themselves before they headed up) and each picked a target and fired. Near perfect shots.

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 19, DC 18 Toughness

The guns barked and spat fire and steel, and the bullets punched holes right through them, splatting bug guts and the targets dropped. Four down. Hard. And four guards proved how manly they were, even as they suffered from scratches and other injuries from the bugs. While the number of bugs in the room was down, only three free, four bound, the rest dead, there were also screams coming through the door that had closed behind them...

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 4+2 (*Bug toughness save*)

The three bugs tried striking back, but their aim was less than sufficient, and those bound struggled helplessly against their own bindings.

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 10+2 *Strength [Giant Bug Used Struggle!]*

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 2+2 *Attack*

As Henry yelled out he was kind of happy that his yells were drowned out by the gun fire. He sure felt sheepish as the guards opened fire and dropped a number of bugs. Henry still saw a number of bugs up and attack while a number were webbed. . . goosed to the floor. He tried to kick one of the ones still attack. These things were fast.

attack nectar rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 9 +5 = 14
toughness DC 20

Henry's kick connected, then kept going, tearing chunk out of the bug, caving in a significant portion of it's body before it slammed into the wall and splattered.

Henry's kick kept going and he spun around with it momentum. He aimed the kick at another bug.

nectar rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 5 + 5 = 10 (*boo chatzy*)

"Shhhiiiiii-IIIITT," one of the guards remarked. He then took aim at another of the bugs, this one even better than the last one. It cleanly hit a bug in the head, splattering it's head and hopefully brains, leaving the body to topple over, twitch with a residual impulse but oh so dead. The other shots weren't anything worth mentioning.

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 20 7:37 PM

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 11 7:37 PM

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 11 7:38 PM

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 4

The struggling bugs were making no progress, nor was the sole remaining free one any more fortunate in its attempt to attack one of the security guards. He ducked and avoided the lashing limb that sought to rend him.

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 12 Str

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 5 Atk

Henry launched himself at the last bug in an attempt to smack it out of the sky. He used another kick since it seemed to be working a lot better. He 'jumped' in the air this time to make the kick a more leveled one since this bug was flying.

attack **necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $19 + 5 = 24$

toughness DC 20

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $10 + 2 = 12$ T.save

That was another solid blow, and Henry's kick sent another bug splattering on the wall.

Henry set himself into a spin with that kick and aimed for the bugs that were snared on the ground. He spun his leg around into a heel kick to help drive his power down on its buggy back. These bugs might be tangled up now but he figured that they would get out at some point and he needed to press any advantage that they had at this moment. Although that guy with the gun over there was holding his own easily.

attack via take down **necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $12 + 5 = 17$ [hit]

toughness 20

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $17 + 2 = 19$

His leg slammed into the bug, but though the bug screeched and the body cracked and made less than healthy sounds, the bug lived, clear by its continued screeching.

The men, the security, shot the bugs pinned to the ground as well, and kept shooting until the bugs were stilled. Then they checked their clips. One of them swore. "Sir, it sounds like all sorts of hell is going on here. And I don't know if we can afford to wait for the police, as the rate things are going."

Henry watched the men put down the bugs. They were able to take them out in short order which was nice. Henry heard the screams moments ago but he figured it was better to take out the ones here before moving on. Now it was time to rid the rest of the hospital before anyone else got hurt.

"I plan on going out and helping the next room. Sounds like there are more of them near by. You all have enough bullets to put the rest of them down?" Henry asked as he moved toward the door.

"Probably not," the black security guy admitted. "I've got 16, nearly a full magazine, but who know how many are out there."

"There are extra clips in the store room, but that is in the basement. We didn't see the need to carry extra round with us," a second, this one with a thin dark mustache, expanded. "We didn't expect this." He motioned at the litter of bug corpses with his head.

"Those bugs are acting funny. The last time when they lost they all flew off and they normally avoid a place where one of them died. These seem a different for some reason. I can go and try to clear the ones on this floor out but I wouldn't be surprised if there were more on the other ones. There were a lot of bugs outside in that cloud and looks like they came in. We are going to need more people. Has anyone called the police or ACR? If not might want to give them a call."

While Henry was talking to the security guards he had his phone out and was sending a mass text. He sent it to the group (minus Erin) and Davis. The message was simple:

Bug attack at hospital come fast

Henry then opened the door and moved out quietly and looked and listen for any sign of bugs in the area.

The hall wasn't exactly filled with bugs, but considering how alien they were to the hospital environs, it certainly gave that impression. It helped that the vile insects were darting up and down the corridors with casual predatory grace.

One of the security guards came up beside Henry, a bit miffed and wanted to be in the lead of the visitor, but honestly unable to say no to the guy that kicked bugs into walls, "I remember you... you were here a few weeks ago... the day when the two girls were attacked in the cafeteria."

"That may or may not have been me." Henry said looking at the bugs in the hallway. "Hope you are a good shot because I am going after any of these things that I see. Last time I fought them we killed enough to drive them off. That is my plan here."

Henry took off down the hall flying at the nearest bug he could see.
attack **necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $12 + 5 = 17$
toughness DC 20

Bug Save rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 2

Henry's kick was more than enough, the bug's endoskeleton crumpled on impact, soiling his pants and even his shirt with splattered innards while the main body hurdled away.

//henry is going to need new clothes. Also is there another bug close?

//nope.

Security rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 4+2

The guard took a shot at another bug at the opposite end of the hall from Henry, but his target was too fast, or his leading wasn't precise, the bullet smacking into stone instead. The Guard swore something and reluctantly holstered his weapon.

Greykit: Lovely... **now** the bugs get a high roll...

Bugs rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 15+4

As one of their number fell, rather, hurdled, the swarm in the hallways had a new target aside from the residents they had been terrorizing. Henry. Two of them were close enough to slash at him with their serrated forelimbs, wings beating as they hovered.

DC19

The two bugs were all wings and slashing movements. They tore at him and he threw his arms up and blocked the hits. Waves of pain ran up his arms but they didn't manage to get through. Henry did not like that they were getting this close and figured that he could do more now that he wasn't in a small room. Squaring off he slammed his hands together send out a shockwave wave out before him at the bugs.

Reflex DC 15 (make to half toughness)

toughness DC 20

Bugs rolled a die for reflex with 20 sides. The die showed: 18 Pass DC 17

Bugs rolled a die for toughness with 20 sides. The die showed: 14 Injured, stunned

The concussion rocked the bugs, and they fumbled a bit, regaining balance with a bit of difficulty. There were other bugs who surged in as Henry dealt with the two, fully intending to let their weight to the fight against the self professed hero. Unfortunately for them, they too were caught up in the shockwave that rang down the corridor, shattering lights and cuasing a few cracks in the walls, knocking them off their pattern as well.

Bugs rolled a die for reflex with 20 sides. The die showed: 18

Bugs rolled a die for toughness with 20 sides. The die showed: 15 Stunned

Building rolled a die for toughness with 20 sides. The die showed: 16 Damaged

The guards decided that using guns was too risky and instead whipped out their batons instead, watching Henry's back. As a couple of the bugs rushed towards them, the guards roared in testosterone fueled manhood and whipped the hard shafts of their equipment around, landing solid blows on the insects.

Guard Pair 1 rolled a die for attacking with 20 sides. The die showed: 13

Guard Pair 2 rolled a die for attacking with 20 sides. The die showed: 19 DC 15+7

- **Bug** rolled a die for toughness with 20 sides. The die showed: 14 [stunned either way]

[Bugs round: All but on in range stunned]

On bug, the one the guards missed, made a run for Henry's back but found his attack lacking and didn't get through his defenses

Φαιόσγαλή rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 10 Miss

There were bugs all around and they were all heading to him. They ran into the wave of force that he just slammed into the two bugs in front of him. The attack went off better than he had hoped. Then the walls started to crack and he knew that he couldn't use that attack or the building might cave in. It was back to taking bugs out the old fashioned way. With ample use of blunt force trauma.

Henry got ready to hit one of the bugs that he just nailed when there was a droning behind him as a bug attacked his blind spot. He turned to square off with the bug. Balling his fist up he swung at the thing's head.

necar rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $7 + 5 = 12$ [*Drone defense 12*]
toughness DC 20

Bug rolled a die for toughness with 20 sides. The die showed: 13+2

Henry's fist met little resistance, and it crushed the bug's head like a beer can on a frat boy's forehead. Of course, hexapod guts and brainmatter were added to the ever increasing stains on Henry's fist, but those were marks of honour earned on a battlefield.

Henry splattered through that bug and kept swinging around in a mighty round house punch. Trying to clock the next bug that was the closest. He didn't like the fact that he was getting covered in slime but it was a hazard of the job.

attack **necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $2 + 5 =$ miss

The security started sweeping down the hall, calling for people in the rooms, checking on them, swinging their batons with much less accuracy than before.

Guards rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 7 and 3

The bugs counter attack was fierce. A pair of them took down one of the security guards who yelled out in pain as they slashed at him, others dove for the others but missed and a few more made for Henry.

Bugs rolled three die with 20 sides. The die showed: 19 11:37 AM, 2 11:37 AM and 15 11:38 AM (DC 19 at Henry)

Guard 1 rolled a die for toughness with 20 sides. The die showed: $7+4=$ 11 Stunned, Injured

Henry was getting, for loss of a better word, swarmed under the snumber of bugs that were coming after him. It sure would have been nice to have one of the others here to help with the shear number. If he could land a hit he could take a bug out but his batting average was not the greatest. Still he pressed on. Looking at the next bug in line and throwing an uppercut at the thing. It was in the air so it made the punch a little easier.

attack **necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $7 + 5 = 12$ [H.Guard]
toughness DC 20

The bug was one of the bigger and tougher strains, closer to child sized than dog sized. And as soon as that attack was past, the swarm was on him again, darting in and out striking at him with claws, some pelting him with some hard marble sized forms at high pressure.

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 4 9:50 PM

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 16 9:50 PM

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 16 9:50 PM

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 15 9:50 PM

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 17

[No real damage to Henry's person. Hell on his clothes and hair style, but not his person]

The security whacked away the bugs were harrassing their fellow, and were a bit too preoccupied with their small scale problem to help Henry. One of them snagged the fire extinguisher and started spraying the bugs with more success. [Henry's likely too preoccupied to notice this anyway]

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 19 10:18 PM

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $8+4$

There was a commotion at the other end of the hall and reinforcements, in the form of more security toting batons and holstered pistols prepared to wade into the fray. As soon as they mustered the will.

His shirt has seen better days that is if you could even call it a shirt at this point. It was covered in bug bits and things that he couldn't and did not want to know. But there was a never ending wave of bugs that kept coming and he was not liking it. There were ways of dealing with these but he still didn't want to bring the building down. All he could do was crush his way out.

Attack **necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $6 + 5 = \text{miss}$

Toughness DC 20

Henry was able to sense the patterns somewhat in the attacks. Amidst the swarm were two kinds; the dog sized and the child sized bugs. The child sized were more dangerous. Still not enough to really hurt, but still more dangerous.

Drones rolled two die for attack with 20 sides. The die showed: 5 11:55 AM and 2 11:55 AM

H.Guard rolled two die for attack with 20 sides. The die showed: *11* and *11+4 DC 19*

Down the hall, the backup found their mettle and charged in, swinging batons with much less accuracy than would be advised, their targets evading with little challenge. They struck one, but his vest protected him.

Second Wave Guards rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: *4* and *3*

Bugs rolled two die to hit the guards with 20 sides. The die showed: *17* and *4*

Guard rolled a die for toughness with 20 sides. The die showed: *20*

The first set of guards were having better luck, and managed to take down a few more bugs in the fray.

Guards 1 rolled a die for attack with 20 sides. The die showed: *14* 12:08 PM

Bugs rolled a die for toughness with 20 sides. The die showed: *1*

The bugs not busied with harrasing Henry and the guards took off down the halls, following some trail humans were unaware of.

"Stupid giant bugs! Where is a can of Raid or a giant fly swatter when you need it!" Henry yelled while trying to slug one of the bigger insects. They seemed to be the ones hitting the hardest so far. Some of the bugs were starting to leave the area and go down the halls. This was either good and they were leaving or bad and they were going after different people. Henry just wanted to smash through these bugs here.

attack**necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: *12 + 5 = 17*
toughness DC 20

Bugs rolled a die for toughness with 20 sides. The die showed: *20+2*

The bug took the hit and shrugged it off. And it was a drone too. The bug charged back in with his fellows, this time though... a lucky hit seemed to work together, one of the smaller and the large ones hitting as one.

Bugs and Honour rolled dice with 20 sides. The die showed: *8, 14, 20 and 5* Combined: DC 21
//dont know if I need to roll this but Toughness DC **necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: *16 + 6 = 22*

Henry tried to swing back but it seemed that the shear numbers were against him. He was not gaining any ground as this things were moving so fast. He might need to switch back to the big attack and hope the walls were not load bearing in this hallway.

Attack **necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: *1 + 5 = 6* at this rate this fight will end by midnight

Midnight the next day.

who will outlast who:P

I dunno... do bugs get tired?

I do not know

It seemed like there was something ulterior going on. The security were shouting something that Henry, patron deity of muscle builders and the hearing impaired, would likely not hear over the drone of the beating wings around him [DC10+15]

necar1 rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 8

Henry had never stuck his head in a bee hive before but he was now pretty sure he knew what it sounded like. He didn't like all these bugs around him so he looked at the smaller ones and figured that he should take out the small fries to thin their numbers out. Balling up his fist he tried to slug one of the smaller ones that kept hitting him.

attack $10+5=15$ (takeing 10)

toughness DC 20

Φαιόσγαλή rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 10

The punch took the bug out with ease, and had the bonus benefit of clipping another and knocking that one out as well. But still, two down still left a good about of them angrily buzzing around.

Φαιόσγαλή rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 12

Φαιόσγαλή rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 4

//can you take ten and still use the take down feat?

//you'd probably have to start rolling.

Henry kept the momentum up and let it carry him to the next small bug in line. It was feeling good to have take some of these things out. He wouldn't be done until he had finished all the bugs off. Trailing bug goo and all he plowed on into the swarm of doom.

necar rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $17 + 5 = 22$

Toughness DC 20 Dead **Φαιόσγαλή** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 16

His punching spree ended there as he tried to hit one more but his footing was off. Seemed the goo on the floor was hampering his movements now. He would need to get off the ground now if he wanted to continue to take them out.

attack **necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $5 + 5 = 10$

The bugs kept up the assault, but their aim seemed half hearted, and their attacks were oretty horrible, not doing anything near threatening him.

Φαιόσγαλή rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 7 and 7

The guards on the other hand... they signed up for bug extermination, then extermination they were going. Chitin and exoskeleton smashed beneath the swinging night sticks, sending the mutant creatures crashing to the ground, dead or dying.

Φαιόσαλη rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 13 4:02 PM

Φαιόσαλη rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 16 4:02 PM

Φαιόσαλη rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 14

[this is like 10 bugs down, right here.]

[badass normals]

Henry was very impressed with the guards. He waded through the bugs like he would figure that the knights of old would have done with their enemies. They were putting a good dent in the bug numbers now. At this rate the guards would be finished with the ones here and could help in hunting the ones that went down the hall. But that would need to happen after the bugs were gone. So he swung his booted foot up at one of the bugs.

attack **necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $18 + 5 = 23$

toughness DC 20 **Honour Bug** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 2+4

The bug didn't fare well from that blow, insect gore splattering as the bug was hurled upwards, and recoiled off the solid ceiling and bounced off another bug, though this one just missed a few beats in its flight pattern.

Henry leapt off the floor and spun mid air. He drove his foot as hard as he could into the next large bug. His leg made a wooshing sound as it flew and connected with the bug.

attack **necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $20 + 5 = 25$

toughness DC 25

It seemed as if the guards inspired Henry to new heights of heroism, and he utterly destroyed the bug. Like a baseball bat to a tomato. There was much mess.

Henry was going to need a shower and to burn these clothes when he was done. There was no saving them.

//h guard not minions so I cant make another attack

The guards continued their decimation of the insects, taking out another four, adding a bit of wobble to the flight of a few others. Between the guards and Henry, there were only a handful of insects left around.

Φαιόσαλη rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 17

Φαιόσαλη rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 19

Φαιόσαλη rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 7

But those were mean. The same ones didn't really get their rhythm back, but the large ones swarmed on of the guards and rode him to the ground amidst his screams.

Bugs rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 8 5:28 PM

Honour Guard rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 20

Henry saw the guard go down and the larger bugs land on top of him. He wasn't about to let the man get eaten right there in front of him. Henry moved forward and punched the one of top of the man.

"Get off of him you overgrown cockroach!" Henry yelled while swinging at the bug.

Attack **necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $3 + 5 = 8$

The kick didn't do Jack Squat to the bug, but it's retaliation wasn't any bet

Φαιόσγαλή rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 6

The guards were not much better either.

Φαιόσγαλή rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 2 8:12 PM

Φαιόσγαλή rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 7

Henry huffed out a breath. These bugs were getting harder to hit as this went on. His arms were getting tired. So Henry tried to kick the big bug. It seemed to work better in the past.

attack **necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $12 + 5 = 17$

toughness dc 20

The bug didn't do too well with that one and was dead as it bounced it's way down the hall. The guard looked horrible, bloodied and torn, bleeding from a dozen places it seemed, skin ashen and his breaths ragged.

Φαιόσγαλή rolled a die for the BUG with 20 sides. The die showed: 8+2

Φαιόσγαλή rolled a die for the GUARD with 20 sides. The die showed: 11

Henry continued kicking. Spining through the air as he went after the other bug that attacked the man. He yelled for someone to call a doctor for the fallen guard. He looked terrible and Henry did not want the man to die here.

attack **necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $13 + 5 = 18$

Toughness DC 20

The bug took the hit, but it just took the hit. Like a boss, even. It's attempt to strike out once more at Henry were far less impressive though.

Φαιόσγαλή rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 20+4

Φαιόσγαλή rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 7+4

The guards worked at helping their fallen brethren.

Φαιόσγαλή rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 19 Medicine check

Punching this bug was like punching a brick. The good thing about that is that he was pretty sure that given enough time he could punch through a brick wall. He tried to do just that.

Attack **necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $12 + 5 = 17$
toughness dc 20

This hit was much better, and the bug hit the wall and splattered. The other bugs had already skidaddled.

Φαιόσγαλή rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 4+4

Henry let out a breath. That was a lot harder than he thought it would be. It seemed that a number of the bugs had gotten away. He turned to the downed guard that the others were working on.

"Is he going to be ok?" Henry asked.

They were busy patching the man up. One of them, anyway. The others had scurried off to snatch first aid kits and to check the other rooms. The one treating the fallen guard gave Henry a curt nod. "He's in the right place for it."

"That is good. I am going to find out where these things were going. Need to know that they aren't attacking some other poor person." Henry hopped up and took off down the hallway and toward where the bugs had gone.

While the bugs had already moved on through the areas, the remains of their passage was clear.

Henry looked for where they went. He listened to try and hear any screams or sounds of struggle. He figured that there would be some kind of trail or sound. They were droning up a storm a moment ago.

notice **necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $7 + 1 = 8$

Henry would be lost if it wasn't for the seriously freaked out people that lined the halls, obviously stunned by something they had seen by the way they were reacting and looking down the hall.

Henry kept going down the hall figuring that it was the way that they were going. The people staring down the hallway helped him in that regard.

The path led deeper into the hospital, and nurses and doctors were attending to the wounded, including a few other security guards injured. There was property damage as well.

"Which way did they go?" Henry yelled as he flew down the hallway looking for the bugs. Their trail was pretty easy to follow.

"Sir! You're hurt!" One of the nurses said, looking up at Henry and gasping at his ravaged clothing and body liberally splattered with [insect] gore. He was quite the spectacle, as you could expect.

"Bah, I am fine. Trying to help the rest of the people here. I saw the bugs go this way and want to stop them. Did they go this way or where they following anyone?" Henry knew they were drawn to people with powers so did that mean there was a powerful meta here that they were going after? He needed to find them before the bugs hurt any more people.

"What? I- We don't know. It happened fast. Dozens of those things just appeared. They just showed up and started attacking people."

Bystander rolled a die with 20 sides for notice. The die showed: 7

"Did you see which way they went? Some came down here not to long ago. I took out the ones back that way. But I need to stop the rest of them." Henry said looking for any signs of where they might be.

notice **necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $6 + 1 = 7$:(

"Most of the people here are injured. Those who aren't are helping those who are. No one really had the time to pay much attention to which way they went."

"Ok, Well I will keep looking. You wouldn't happen to know if there were any metas checked in would you?" Henry asked as he got ready to fly down the hallway.

"If I did, I wouldn't be able to tell you," she said. "It would be unethical. As much as you want to help."

"Well let me put it to you this way. These bugs feed off of Metas and can turn them against their friends. So the option you have is this. Tell me if there are any metas here so that I can prevent them from turning or dying, or you can keep silent and have that blood on your hands."

She gathered her skirts beneath her, metaphorically speaking, and glared at Henry. "Get off your high horse, Sir. Your opinions don't make the rules. I hold the ethics I agreed to when I took this

job in high esteem. And your threats aren't going to change that fact. I don't work in that department so I. Don't. Know."

//look! It's a woman who isn't infatuated with Henry!

Henry's control temper check **necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $2 + 2 = 4$

Henry spat on the floor. High horse his ass. Let's see how these doctor's fair agaisnt the bugs. Oh, that is right, he didn't have to look to far as they were bleeding on the ground being attended to by their fellows. Some people just don't understand the larger picture. He was getting sick of people constantly railroading him when he was trying to help.

Henry ground his teeth and dug his feet into the floor. Clenching his fists while they made a popping sound. "FINE!" Henry shouted. The sound coming out with way more force then it needed. It would be felt by those in front of him. (some super breath came out). "Their blood, your hands." Henry jumped up and tore off down the hall trying to make up for lost time. The bugs had to be around here somewhere.

The damage to the surroundings slowly pettered off, cumlinating in an elevator door surrounded with scratches and divots as it something had tried most earnestly to break in. And failed. There was a new trail of damage leading down another hallway. Following it would lead to hallway with open windows letting light shine in. Not just because the windows were there, but because most of them were shattered, and there were a few dead and dying bugs nearby it.

Henry eyed the elevator and was tankful that it was still closed. He played out a senerio where a number of people got to safety via the elevator. He didn't know if that was what happened but it helped to make him feel better. As he flew down the hall he saw the open window and figured that they had left. Just like the first time he fought they had run away. Except this time he could go after them. He could find where their nest was and either burn it down or call in the professionals. Either way it was time to hunt some bugs.

He flew over a few dead bugs and figured that they either died breaking the window open or someone had stood their ground and killed them. Only down side was that there was no defender here. Perhaps they had moved on to help the next person they found. How ever it happened it meant less bugs for him to worry about. Henry cleared the window and flew up looking about to see if he spotted any bugs.

notice **necar** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: $9 + 1 = 10$

-

[b]On the Verge of Consciousness[/b]

She had crashed during the prep for transport. It took some major work from the MEs to stabilize her, but in time they did. They kept her restrained though, securely strapped down and sedated. They didn't want another incident with this one.

Which, unfortunately, is what they were still getting. They were in a room on the lower levels, waiting for the transport they requested to be ready. It started as a beating on the door.

"This is a private room!" one of the doors cursed. "What are these people thinking?" He was less than pleased as he headed to the door to see what they wanted.

The bugs swarmed in through the door. They didn't waste time. The room was a confusing mess of sound and rapidly moving bodies as the bugs darted around, filling the small space, landing on whatever surface they could find, wings beating furiously. Some crashing into the doctors, scything and stabbing into flesh with little abandon. And they settled around the prone girl.

Doctor's Saves: 2, 5, 12, 2, 18.

Erin: <http://orokos.com/roll/161571> 11, Assorted penalties for unconsciousness and the drugs. Don't forget the drugs. so what's the total currently? No clue. Likely no more than the base roll (7) okies.

The bugs were there. In her mind. The corners of it. Their presence lurking about at the edges of the dark dreamless state she was in.

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 8

With delicate caution, they cut her free and, working together, still working at her mind, they started buzzing around, carrying her off.

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 10

[And this is where Yellow's contribution ends and Henry's kicks in. Except for the forced bugging out thing that might come up...]

//yay, i can move away from this again and come back when needed.

--

[B]Out of the Wood Work[/b]

[i]Fury of the Hive[/i]

The queen gave another cry, this one of pure pain as the forest that was forming on the grass and shrubbery from the intense temperatures Trevor had been maintaining crept its way over

her body. Though there was little in the way of external injuries, the damage was still done and still took its toll. She dropped to the forest ground heavily with one last chittering cry dying in her maw.

"Ha! HA!" Trevor declared victoriously. Slumping to the ground as the queen fell. He probably should have ran. Her bulk hit the ground heavily then tipped over, and he cried out as it pinned him to the ground. At least the bulk just knocked the wind out of him. On the other hand, the wellspring was catching up to him. He yanked back out of the connection, but not before its chill pulsed through him, numbing him at the core.

Φαιόσαλη rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 1

Φαιόσαλη rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 15 +6 toughness

Φαιόσαλη rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 1+3 fort -2 dex and con.

On the other hand, the bugs were enraged. The connected with their queen was gone. For an instant, they all froze, stunned. [free round for Albie]

Alex did a second attack, slowly moving back from the bugs that stood in place. It's ain't good. "Trevor, you alright?" Alex asked, yelling.

[Same area attack, probably taking ten this time +2, attacking the most bugs]

Trevor tried to squirm or otherwise break free, but the mass of the Queen's body had him pinned in a manner than he just couldn't bring his strength to bear against it. "I'm stuck!"

Alex growled and dashed over to Trevor, thinking of using his lazer claws to cut the queen appart so she won't be getting Trev pinned down. "I am going!" Alex yelled and did another pulse of microwave energy to fry the bugs if there were any around.

[Same area attack, another 10+2]

Now that the two had made their presence known, the bugs acted. With much fervour. They started swarming and diving to lash at Albie with their serrated forelimbs, and peppering Trevor, pinned as he was, with bullet like globs of their webbing that hardened as it hit air, striking the Queen's body like hail on a tin roof.

Albie: [url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4360911/>]1d20+2=6, 1d20+2=17, 1d20+2=17, 1d20+2=13, 1d20+2=3[/url] DC: 21 aid autofire

Trevor: [url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4360912/>]1d20+2=8, 1d20+2=8, 1d20+2=6, 1d20+2=19, 1d20+2=14[/url] DC 21 19 [autofire]

[url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4360913/>] Ded. 15, Stunned Bruised Injured

[url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4360922/>] 8 against stun.

[url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4360916/>]Trevor=12[/url] Stunned Bruised Injured

[url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4360920/>]vs Stun=22[/url]

Alex yelled from sudden pain that got to him in several moments and kneeled, stunned, knocked ten feet or so.

"Gah!" Trevor cried out as the shots hit him. Damn, he had hoped the bugs would panic and scatter without the queen, not panic and go into aggro mode. Albie got hit and knocked off his feet, hitting the ground close to where he was pinned. Trevor snarled and called up a box around them and the queen; a defensive wall between the bugs and them.

Alex growled, getting up back on his feet, "How the hell am I still alive from that hit?" he muttered and walked over to the queen's husk. Seriously, he got pushed for about 3 meters with that amount of hits. "Cutting!" he announced nervously, starting to lazer-cut the obstacle.

DC 20 Damage to husk. Probably a full round action to break the husk using breaking object rules too, (save result is 5+toughness of object according to them),

Irbynix rolled a die with 100 sides. The die showed: 55

Trevor tried pushing again as Albie cut into it, but didn't make all that much progress against it. And it didn't help that dead queen juice, slightly boiled started spewing out as Albie cut, spilling out over Trevor. "This is going to be hell to get out my fur!" He whined.

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 6 +2+3

-Bugs Attacks-

The Bugs buzzed around, still pissed and try struck out at the box, ramming against it without doing much damaging aside from riling themselves up some more.

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 6 5:43 PM

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 9 5:43 PM

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 9

"At least it's not your own blood," Alex reassured (crappily), and kept cutting through the husk.

DC: 20 damage again with object breaking rules

Irbynix rolled a die with 100 sides. The die showed: 57

"You really suck at that, don't you," Trevor muttered, in regards to the reassurance. He finally managed to squeeze his way out. Covered in bug guts. "This sucks..."

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 16+3+3

The bugs settled on the box, exploring the expanse and scratching at it, though it held out against them.

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 7

"This just makes you more badass," Alex said, chuckling, "Eh, we still have these flying craps to get rid of tho"

"Covered in bug guts. Badass... sure," Trevor deadpanned. If this was badass, he figured he could pass on the look in the future. He tried to sluice the worse of the mess of himself. Ugh. Bug offal and mud. And it stank too. To distract himself, he started to count the bugs, how managed to break a decent sized hole in ithe box about that moment.

"Your timing sucks!" Trevor roared at them as they started to swarm into the artificial room his box made.

Alex growled at the bugs and turned to Trevor "If you'd move away, I could try to fry these things in efficient amounts," he said, "Just need them to come close"

"I don't know if I want to risk pushing that cold thing again," Trevor admitted. He hopped back and blasted on of the bugs with a regular burst, dropping it.

Φαιόγαλη rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 12+3

Fort rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 11+2

Judging the distance and hoping Trev was far away enough, Alex caused another burst of microwaves to heat up the bugs.

[url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4369126/>]Attack Roll: 12[/url]

DC: 16 fort for all bugs around.

The bugs, these the larger breed, darted out of albie's attack's front then back in, three of them going for Albie, three diving at Trevor as other bugs crawled in through the gap. Their wings refracted light as they blurred and buzzed, abdomens spasming as their forced the spray that would rapidly form webbing out of their mouths.

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 11, DC 14 reflex

[All are guard rank]

Their sprays missed Trevor, falling short and wide of the gunk covered cat, the thick mist turning into the pale mess that comprised their webbing, splattering helplessly around him.

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 7+8=15

Careful to avoid hitting the mess, Trevor tried blasting back, managing to hit one of them pretty much spot on, the burst of intense chill evidently too great a shock for it since it dropped to the ground. At least the wellspring didn't bite back too hard, and Trevor was able to shake the effects.

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: *12+2 DC 18*

Bug Save rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: *10+2*

Trevor Con rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: *15 Pass*

[For Nix to arrange]

Alex hissed as the bugs got him in the webbing again and tried to microwave them, but the attack apparently didn't do much.

Irbynx (Android) rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: *10 Attack Miss*

"You're supposed to avoid those!" Trevor yelled when he realized that Albie got himself tangled.

Gen Bug Attack on Albie rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: *4+2*

Three bugs swooped down to Albie, hitting the ground and alighting on or around him, then lunged out with their mandibles to cut into his flesh, though their attacks were clumsy and inaccurate.

Gen Bug Attack on Trevor rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: *15*

Trevor Save rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: *19*

Trevor had taken a perch in one of the branches that poked into the box, and he too became a viable target for the bugs, these managing to catch his arms and chest with their jaws. Still, they weren't able to get through his fur, and after a moment's panic, he snarled his fury and tore into the closest bug, ripping out a sizable chunk of it as he did, adding to the gunk in and on his fur.

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: *18 DC 18*

Bug save rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: *2 +2 4 so dead*

[url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4370413/>]Attack: 15[/url]

Alex lashed out with his laser claws at one of the nearest bugs, trying to tear it down, as it seemed that the usual attack doesn't work as good as he wanted to. "How can you avoid stuff like that?" Alex yelled back

DC: ~~20~~ 19 Toughness

Bug rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: *10*

The strike caught the bug, making a series of gashing down its side as well as severing one of its wings. Screeching and spilling bug juices, the bug crashed to the ground, limbs working more and more slowly as it died.

Bugs attacking Albie rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 9+2, DC 15

They lashed out again, biting into the cat's flesh, sinking their mutated mandibles into his limbs entangled with their webs.

[url=<http://invisiblecastle.com/roller/view/4370907/>]Alex Toughness: 9 (-1 from bruised) = 8[/url] Stunned, injured, bruised

Alex rolled a die for Fortitude Save with 20 sides. The die showed: 20 (Not stunned!)

Bugs attacking Trevor rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 13+2

The fall of the bug just pissed them off more, and the pair of them came back for more. They just didn't get the part of Trevor they wanted as he hunkered against the strike and lashed out, knocking another one down. "Oi!" he yelled down to Albie, "Didn't you say you would take these down?"

Trevor rolled a die for toughness with 20 sides. The die showed: 9+6 Injured

Trevor rolled a die for attack with 20 sides. The die showed: 17, DC 18

Bugs rolled a die for toughness with 20 sides. The die showed: 7+4

[Albie]

Alex microwaved again and duh, better he didn't. Because it seems like he hit someone he didn't really need to hit...

Alex rolled a die for attack with 20 sides. The die showed: 1. DC 16, duh.

Φαίοςγαλή rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 11+3 Injured, Bruised

And there was a sensation sweeping his nation that was distinctly different from the chill of the wellspring. He grunted. "Dude! Bugs!"

Said bugs used the distraction to try for their favourite cocooning trick, managing to catch Trevor this time around.

Bugs attacking Trevor rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 18

Trevor rolled a die for reflex with 20 sides. The die showed: 8+6, Entangled

Bugs attacking Albie rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 1

I don't even know how it happened, but the bugs ire turned on themselves and a gaggle of them got at it and there were out of the fight.

Bug rolled a die with for toughness 20 sides. The die showed: 3

Alex rolled a die for attack with 20 sides. The die showed: 14 - 2 (entangled) + 2 Ranged Attack bonus = 12 at one of the bugs (DC 16)

Bug rolled a die for toughness with 20 sides. The die showed: 5

There was a sizzle and the sudden smell of heating bug meat. Albie's attack hit the bug were it hurt and it cried out once before stiffening and plummeting to the ground, wings thinning as they overheated.

Trevor struggled against the webbing, but it was a futile effort. It was as if every time one of these bugs got him he would end up too tangled to do anything. He slipped and dropped to the ground, but managed to pull off a three-point landing.

Trevor rolled a die for strength with 20 sides. The die showed: 2+3+2

Φαίοςγαλή rolled a die for toughness with 20 sides. The die showed: 9+6 [Acro: 16]

Alex didn't like the situation outside the box, neither he did like the situation inside it. At least it could be fixed with some microwaves. "Damn it, why do these spiderbugs don't end!" Alex yelled, "Spiderbugs with a fetish to cocoon cats!" he fried one of the bugs (or hoped so), "What if they were going to yiff us with that queen?" he went on with the rant.

Alex rolled a die for attack with 20 sides. The die showed: 14 (DC 16)

Bug rolled a die for toughness with 20 sides. The die showed: 6

Another bug joined the count of the dead, joining the other fallen on the ground.

For his part, Trevor kept working at the webbing, managing to break free, though it was going to take a bit more work to get it cleared away fully. "Watch the gap!" Trevor warned.

Trevor rolled a die for strength with 20 sides. The die showed: 10+3+2

The bugs were working at widening the hole, and Trevor couldn't exactly patch it and break the webbing at the same time.

At the moment, another four bugs were in the process of getting their bearing before launching another wave at the cats.

[I:4, O:15]

"I wish someone played Vortal Combat right now. It's like the theme of HL2 Episode Two when a crapton of bugs ants stuffs rush in and you have to defend." Alex went on with the rambling, missing his waves apparently.

Alex rolled a die for attack with 20 sides. The die showed: 9

[Speaking of song: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lcFdB1ITIRA>]

Trevor reached and reconstucted the box, the hole sealing over as he channeled fresh energy into it. Wellspring did not approve and the cold lashed him like a cat-o-nine-tails. He hissed through clenched teeth. "I'd rather not play at all," Trevor ground out.

Trevor rolled a die for the wellspring with 20 sides. The die showed: 5; -1 con

Bugs at the edge rolled a die with 20 sides to avoid getting snared. The die showed: 13+2 Pass

Four bugs made it in before Trevor resealed it. And they dropped down and spread their wings, breaking off to dive at targets. These didn't try cutting or webbing, they ejected the burst of resin pellets at the cats.

Bugs rolled a die for attacking Albie with 20 sides. The die showed: 8+2 10

[Albie response here]

"Why are these bugs miniguns!" Alex yelled out in frustration

//and I have biological explanations for it too!

//I don't care! XD

//It's an ongoing pun I guess... meh... Lame one... Not a pun...

//weird lolcat wanna be?

//He'd never be. :P

Trevor hunkered against the assault, protecting his head from the pelting pseudobullets. He formed a flat paneled box with slight hand hold and tossed it at Albie. "Albie! Shield!"

Bugs rolled a die for attacking Trevor with 20 sides. The die showed: 12+2, 12+4 DC16+

Trevor rolled two die for toughness with 20 sides. They showed: 15+4 and 20+4

"Whut? Oh, cool, danke," Alex replied, grabbing the shield, "How does it even work?" he yelled, aiming for another bug.

Alex rolled a die for attack with 20 sides. The die showed: 19 (DC 16)

Bug rolled a die for toughness with 20 sides. The die showed: 13+2 Stunned Injured

"Hold between you and bugs?" Trevor snapped sarcastically. "It's a shield!" Trevor flexed his fingers, another faint blue grey aura forming around them before he slung it at the bigger and badder bug. If the wellspring was gonna hit him, he was gonna sling it out at others.

Trevor rolled a die for attacking with 20 sides. The die showed: 17+3 DC 20

Bug rolled a die for toughness with 20 sides. The die showed: 15+4 Stunned, Injured

The bug Trevor attacked was hit with the almost cloying mass which then sunk into the bug, causing it spasm, it's limbs twitching uncontrolled for a moment.

Albie's target veered off course suddenly as it was struck with his energy burst, momentarily overwhelmed by it.

The other two bugs reoriented while their companions were occupied and kept up the Rain of Resin.

Bugs rolled a die for attacking Albie with 20 sides. The die showed: 12+2 (DC 16)

[Albie reaction]

"Jeez, I was joking!" Alex replied and held the shield in front of him and... Kinda failed at that. Being entangled didn't help and he got hit all over again.

Alex rolled a die for toughness with 20 sides. The die showed: 16 - 2 (previous injuries)

Bug rolled a die for attacking Trevor with 20 sides. The die showed: 9+2

Trevor darted out of the way. Bugs, inner cold, the drying gunk, he was really hating this day. He cast a new box. This one around the bug that was attacking him, and he let it drop to the ground.

Alex meanwhile retaliated against the bugs with another of his focused microwaves, hoping to bring one down.

Alex rolled a die for attack with 20 sides. The die showed: 12 (DC 16)

Bug rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 1

The bug exploded. It just popped. Screeched one then there was that sharp popping sound you sometimes got from meat you were microwaving, and the bug burst, splattering all over (Reflex 16)

Trevor ducked for cover and avoid the heated bug puree than liberally coated much of the inner side of the box and it's contents. You really wouldn't think one bug would have that much guts in him. Trev just looked on for a while. "Dude... what the hazmada what that?" he asked with more calm than he felt.

"Do you want to know?" Alex replied, glaring at the whiteness. "Now we wait for more popcorn to come in, yeah?"

Trevor moved to pick up the boxed bug, but it managed to break a claw free. So Trevor blasted it. "Hate bugs..." he muttered.

Bug rolled a die for strength with 20 sides. The die showed: 18 DC 19

Bug rolled a die for toughness with 20 sides. The die showed: 14 dead. just.

Outside the box, the remaining bugs were gathering, bonking into the box like flies on a windshield.

Alex grumbled. "Hm... I think I can take that microwave thing up to eleven... Not sure how bigass the blast might be though... Trevor, can you move, like, far away quickly? I want to try something."

Trevor gave Albie a bland look, then waves his hand around. "Note the giant invisible box surrounded by the swarm of giant mutant insects rather keen on getting revenge on the people

that took down their queen." Trevor formed a column as he spoke, about nine feet long or so, but with no real plan on what to do with it.

"Yeah... We can't have this box forever though, can we?" Alex replied, "We'd need something to get bugs through box or let them in one by one. Maybe a small labyrinth or a bottleneck where we can snipe them thru?"

"And would you want vaulted ceilings and a steeple to go with that?" Trevor asked with sweet, sweet sarcasm. "Do I look like an architect to you? I'm not Daedalus. And you should probably see if you can get that stuff off you," Trevor commented.

Alex growled slightly and tried to move a bit, "Sure, go on. And by bottleneck thing I literally meant just one small long tunnel through which we can shoot but bugs can't climb," Alex replied, "You can make your own battlefield, damnit, even with just boxes!"

"You realize I've only been making these things for a few days, right?" Trevor scowled at Albie.

"You can't even make a small hallway for bugs to walk through?" Alex asked, "So we can at least get them down when they'd be walking through a predictable path?"

"They already were; the hole," Trevor pointed out. "I just fixed it. Breathing room. Unless you want to tag team them.... I think I can made it so your attack can make it through."

"I guess you don't have any idea how does that make any sense, yeah?" Alex asked.

"I don't have any idea how that sentence makes sense," Trevor said, giving Alex wry look. "I must have missed some of it."

Alex grumbled and just replied, "Just do it"

Trevor grinned, closing his eyes and reaching out for the box, that little tinging just under the edge of his consciousness. And through that the actually box. "Just be glad something good could come from you shotting me a little while ago..." He probably couldn't have done it if he hadn't had a sample of the power, a memory to push into the box and teach it to ignore. A slight ripple moved throught he air as he remade it, this time keyed to letting a select few blasts through.

Φαιόγαλη rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 11+4

He opened his eyes slowly. "I think that did it..."

Alex rolled a die for breaking out of snare with 20 sides. The die showed: 7 + 2

"Eh, I am still stuck in that web stuff," Alex said, trying to tear it off and failing.

"I told you to get that off long ago..." Trevor muttered.

"How do I take it off anyway?" Alex growled and surged again, stronger this time but still not managing to do a whole lot.

Alex rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 11 + 2 = 13

DC 18

Trev scowled, not quite a snarl. He flexed his digits, letting his claws slide out and slashed across the bindings. "Like that."

Φαίοςγαλή rolled a die for attack with 20 sides. The die showed: 11+3, DC 21

Φαίοςγαλή rolled a die for toughness with 20 sides. The die showed: 5+8

Alex shook his hands. "Damn, they are getting annoying." he muttered and aimed at one of the bugs to try to fry him down.

Attack: taking 10 (12). DC 16.

The bug shuddered, but survived the attack, only getting more pissed off if anything. It attacked the box, but it couldn't breakthrough, none of them could. But they kept trying.

Bug rolled a die for toughness with 20 sides. The die showed: 15+2

Box rolled a die for toughness with 20 sides. The die showed: 12+6

Trevor clenched his hand into a claw, gathering up another surge of cold energy, hurling it at a bug himself. His target stiffened as the cold energy splashed over it and it pretty much froze.

TT: 12 Attack, DC 16

Bugs rolled a die for toughness with 20 sides. The die showed: 5+2

"Hey, Trev, you think the ones I cooked up are tasty?" Alex asked in a forced calm tone [opposed bluff/sense motive?] and kept on frying the bug.

Attack: taking 10 (12). DC 16.

Bug rolled a die for toughness with 20 sides. The die showed: 17

The bug tanked through the blow again like a little mutant hexapod Arnold Schwarzenegger and kept chipping at the box with it's allies.

Box rolled a die for toughness with 20 sides. The die showed: 6+6 *damaged*.

"Stubborn critter, isn't he?" Trevor muttered, taking the time to repair the box again. "And they would need seasonings. Some pepper, ginger, garlic, dash of mustard powder maybe."

Alex gritted his teeth and pushed on with bug frying, "We can try to do some culinary adventure after this fight. I feel hungry myself; also, we now have a crapload of protein things ready and roasted. Or frosted."

Attack: taking 10 (12). DC 16.

Bug rolled a die for toughness with 20 sides. The die showed: 4 Dead

The bug finally keeled over, thin wisps of smoke curling away from it.

"I baked one a week or so ago," Trevor responded, gathering up another mass of cold in his hand and picking a bug to hurl it at, his target stiffening and slumping. "Turned out pretty good. Was hard to season since I didn't want to eat the chitin and exoskeleton, but I figured something out. Never tried one frosted though."

TT 13, DC 16 to 17

Bug rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 14

"We totally should get a knife-- Oh wait, I have lazer claws." Alex replied, "Chitin problem solved" He microwaved another bug.

Attack: taking 10 (12). DC 16.

Bugit rolled a die for toughness with 20 sides. The die showed: 2 Yep.

"It's not getting through the exoskeleton that's the problem," Trevor scowled. He unsheathed his claws and leapt, striking twice, hitting two of the bugs with them, cleaving through them before he fell back through the box. "See? It's seasoning the meat inside it that's the problem."

TT13, DC 18, 17 [split attack]

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 15

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 10

Current Count: 7/15

Alex just stared at how Trevor managed to wreck two bugs with ease and after a while just shrugged and kept on microwaving. "We need salt..."

Attack: taking 10 (12). DC 16.

"And pepper and garlic and another half dozen ingredients," Trevor said, agreeing as another bug fell. But the rest... they paused, as if hearing something the cats didn't, an unreadable look on their chitinous faces and their glossy segmented eyes. Venous wings were kicked into

motion and they took flight once more, hovering as a small group, gathering bearings and taking off over the tree tops.

Greykit rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 3

"Hey, they're running!" Trevor said.

"I don't like it... What if they have some plan?" Alex muttered. "What now?"

"I don't know..." Trevor tentatively dropped the box as the droning died away. "Help me pile up these bodies."

Alex nodded and walked up to one of the corpses, the one that was charred up and picked it up. "Where we put em? Why do we pile them anyway?"

"Cause I'm going to box some, find my car, stuff them in the trunk and take them home to make a feast," Trevor said seriously.

"Can you make a pallet at least then?" Alex suggested, "So we'd have a spot to stack them on."

"It's not hard to pick a spot and pile a couple bugs there, you know," Trevor said, walking over and grabbing on by the spindly antenna.

"I mean, how would you put a box under that pile after we pile it up?" Alex asked

"The same way I box anything else. With much finesse. Who knew picking on the girls would be.... Crap! The girls!" Trevor said.

"...I guess the feasting must wait?" Alex replied, "How are we getting back to city fast enough anyway? I am a bit tired from all this running..." Alex sighed, looked down and added, "Just go without me, meh, I'll find my way later"

"My car is here, remember. It's somewhere over there," Trevor pointed to the city's direction, at least the one the bugs headed in.

"Let's not linger then!" Alex replied

"We got to find it first," Trevor said.

Alex started going in the direction Trevor showed, "Let's get to find it then"

Trevor rolled a die with 20 sides for search for the car. The die showed: 17+2

[I'm sorta in a curdled mood, so here is a less than descriptive report that they found the car. Hoopla. From the car, he tracked back and found his clothes. Of course, without a shower, his fur was gunky as all hell. He was so gonna cook the hell out of those bugs. With tartare sauce. Or escoveitch. Like good fish.]

Trevor rolled a die with 20 sides for search for his clothes. The die showed: 16

Alex was nearby as Trevor was searching for clothes. "I suppose I should turn away when you'd be putting them on, yeah?" Alex asked with a chuckle, "Or you don't like putting them on all this crap you got all over your body?"

Trevor snorted and just tossed up an opaque box and got dressed in that. He got rid of as much of the gunk as he could. He tried using a box, setting to to let him through but not the gunk, but that didn't work so he just had to resort to scrapping as much of the stuff off as he could. He grabbed his keys before dropping the box. "Simple."

[**Trevor** rolled a die with 20 sides for power check. The die showed: 3]

Alex chuckled and waited till Trevor'd open the door for car so he could get in. Assuming it's not open already

Trevor fiddled with the clothes, trying to keep the gunk in his fur from sticking too much. It was annoying. Anyway, he got to the car and checked his phone then exclaimed. "Get in!"

Alex nodded, "Something's really crappy?" he asked with concern, getting into car quickly and wondering if people actually got his radio transmission from before.

"Henry sent a text. Bugs at the hospital," Trevor said, almost over revving the car as he started it and peeled out as fast as the forest road would allow.

"Ah great..." Alex replied, "I see you have a "plan" already?"

"Drive fast, get there. Does that count as a plan?" Trevor responded.

"That's what I've expected to hear," Alex said and remained silent for the rest of the travel.