

GUERILLA SABBATH - *Barks and banter for a prickly pair of time travelling twins.*

A party based RPG featuring a coven of immortal, time travelling witches, waging war to restore forgotten queer histories. Arson and Flicker are twins, the youngest members of the coven. A double whammy of anxious greenthumb and bombastic arsonist.

ARSON 
SHE/HER - 468.5 Y.O

Flicker's twin. A drag queen. Young, sprightly, frenetic. Annoying, but charming in the most peculiar of ways. Born during the witch trials. Can manipulate fire.

CHARACTER	SCENARIO <i>Prerequisite</i>	LINE <i>*action*</i>
ARSON	COMBAT START	Burn. Light em up bayybeee! You look cold. Let's get sweaty. Click, boom, baby. Lights! Camera! AXECIONAY! Come, sit by the fire. You smoke?
	LOW HEALTH	Burning out! Got a light? <i>*A smoker's cough.*</i> So fucking cold. Gonna need a pick me up! Fuckin' fuck this shit. God dam. What a drag. Goin' up in smoke.
	LOOTING	Gotta be careful. Shit's still hot. Mmm. Crispy. Let's see what's left. Really fucked this one up. Man, I gotta hold back sometimes. Went a bit hard on the "burn em to a crisp" angle. Ohhh! Shiny! IT'S LIT!
	<i>Brutal death</i>	
	<i>Brutal death</i>	
	<i>Low quality</i>	
	<i>High quality</i>	
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ARSON	<i>Prerequisite</i>	<i>*action*</i>
	EXPLORATION	
	<i>Outside</i>	Ash on the wind.
	<i>Outside</i>	Fresh air.
	<i>Outside</i>	God it feels good to breathe.
	<i>Significant building</i>	Was that here last century?
	<i>Significant building</i>	That's just beggin for a lick of flame.
	<i>Burnt building</i>	Wasn't me!
	<i>Burnt building</i>	Don't look at me!
	<i>(Prelaid) Dead body</i>	One of ours?
	HEALED	
		Cauterise me Daddy.
		That tickles.
		Aww! You do like me!
		Owe you a drink.
		Cheers.
		Thanks for the flame.
		That's all?
		We're doing shots later.
	CRITICAL HIT	
		Ash.
		YEAH BABY!
		DING DING DING!
		Ooops. Sowwwyyyy.
		That'll leave a burn.
		Wear sunscreen kids.
		Aloe vera. Fix it right up.
		YO! I'M ON FIRE!

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FLICKER  **SHE/HER/THEY/THEM** - 468.5 Y.O

Arson's twin. Quiet, sharp, intense. Passionate but not sure about what. Loves gardening. Born during the witch trials. Can control the refraction of light.

CHARACTER	SCENARIO	LINE
FLICKER	<i>Prerequisite</i>	<i>*action*</i>
	COMBAT START	
		Do we have to? Look over there! I'd rather not. Wither on the vine. April showers, May flowers, April showers, May flowers.
	<i>Enemy initates</i> <i>Lush environment</i> <i>Lush environment</i>	You started it! Wrong place to pick a fight. Blood for the soil.
	LOOTING	
		Sorry. Just a body. No time to bury. Fertiliser now. Will it always be so... cruel? All that, for this? Ugh... Well, guess it was worth it? Oh! Thanks! Sorry you're dead.
	EXPLORATION	
	<i>Outside 1560s</i> <i>Outside 2100s</i> <i>London 1660s</i> <i>Lush environment</i> <i>Lush environment</i> <i>Large tree</i> <i>Small tree</i> <i>(Prelaid) Dead body.</i>	Feels familiar. Where are the trees? Ah. London. Just in time for the fireworks. Can't we just stay here? Sight for sore eyes. Older than us, maybe... Little itty bitty baby tree. Food for the flowers.

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CHARACTER	SCENARIO <i>Prerequisite</i>	LINE <i>*action*</i>
FLICKER		
	LOW HEALTH	<p>Seeing lights. Getting dizzy. You see that light? Gotta finish this. Withering. Ohhh I do NOT like this. I have plants to water! Don't follow the light. Don't follow the light.</p>
	HEALING	<p>Get back at it. Up you get. Lights on. Don't do that again. No-no-no-no. Get some light behind those eyes. Quit messing around. Are you doing this on purpose?</p>
	<i>Multiple close deaths</i> <i>Multiple close deaths</i>	
	SUCCESSFUL ILLUSION	<p>Really wasn't sure that would work. Just a trick of the light. Are they stupid or am I riddled with doubt? Moths to a flame. Huh! Gotta try that one again. Sight is such a fickle sense. Never gets old. Hope they aren't TOO hurt.</p>
	<i>Used previously</i> <i>Pitfall trap</i>	

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travelling twins. 🔥 🌱 ♊

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CHARACTER	SCENARIO <i>Prerequisite</i>	LINE <i>*action*</i>
ARSON FLICKER BOTH		
	COMBAT START	Please be an illusion. NOT AN ILLUSION. BEHOLD! The power of TWINSIES! Absolutely not. I burn, you break. How bout I just keep you alive? Try not to bleed too much, Flicker might faint. If I faint, you're fucked. Let's go twinsy! Let's not. We need a catchphrase. Do we? ROAAARRR! <i>*Diminutive*</i> roar. Shotgun the big one! I literally do not care.
	COMBO	Got them bound. Click. BOOM! Lined up up. BOWLING BABY! Get it while it's hot. Rend. Got em tender. Tear them down. DO THE THING! What thing!? THE THING! Oh, this thing? We've trained for this. No we haven't. Burn. Break. Wrap it up. On!
	COMBAT END	That was easy. You were unconcious half the time. Good nap? Slept like a baby. Oh! You WERE here! Funny. Off with the faeries? We are the faeries. Tens, tens, tens across the board. We just housed the boots down mawma yes gawd. <i>*Tongue pop*</i> . No. Need a breather. Need a fucking valium. I aint built for this. You're still here though.
	Arson unconcious	
	Arson unconcious	
	Flicker unconcious	
	Flicker unconcious	
	Perfect battle	
	Perfect battle	
	Close call	
	Close call	

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CHARACTER	SCENARIO <i>Prerequisite</i>	LINE <i>*action*</i>
ARSON		
FLICKER		
BOTH		
	LOOTING	
	Killed by Arson	SHOTGUN! - I CALLED IT FIRST!
	Rare quality	Fine, didn't even want that one. Good.
	Rare quality	I killed that one! And I stopped them from killing you.
	Low quality	OW! Still hot! Again? Really?
	Low quality	Preeeeetty. I should hold onto that. Well now I don't want to give it to you.
		<i>*whipser*</i> Oh that's nice. Anything good? Nope!
		Trash? Trash.
		Any good for compost? Ain't good for shit.
	EXPLORATION	
	<i>Nearby tree</i>	Hello Mister Tree. <i>*mockingly*</i> Helloooo Missus Flicker!
	<i>Nearby daisy</i>	Hello Miss Daisy. Get a rooooooooooom.
	<i>Nearby flower</i>	Ohhh is that a dandelion? No, it's a sock puppet, duh.
	<i>Beautiful view</i>	You just KNOW someone's had sex here. Shut. Up.
	<i>(Prelaid) corpse</i>	Ew. Four centuries and you still can't handle blood? Four and a half.
	<i>(Prelaid) corpse</i>	Fickle flesh, curating fleeted dreams. Aigh't Ibsen.
	<i>Idle</i>	Flicker? What? What? I didn't say anything. Ughh.
	<i>Idle (after the above)</i>	Flicker? ...Flicker? No I'm serious this time. What? What? UGH!
	HEALING	
	<i>Flicker heals Arson</i>	Cheers. Try 'not' getting hit.
	<i>Flicker heals Arson</i>	Again? Again.
	<i>Flicker heals Arson</i>	You're exhausting. Thanks twinsie.
	<i>Flicker revives Arson</i>	Don't scare me. Sorry.
	<i>Arson heals Flicker</i>	Ahh. The tables have turnsded. Bout time.
	<i>Arson heals Flicker</i>	Isn't this your job? Everything's my job.
	<i>Arson heals Flicker</i>	Cauterised baby. That better not leave a mark.
	<i>Arson revives Flicker</i>	Quit joking. Coming from you?