

THE PORTAL UNDER THE STARS

A Level 0-1 DCC RPG Adventure
By Joseph Goodman

INTRODUCTION



Seeking wealth and escape from their peasant lives, the characters investigate a supernatural portal that appears only once every half-century when the stars are right. The portal leads to the burial tomb of a war-wizard of eons past. The characters must fight iron men, a demonic snake, the living dead, and a variety of strange statues to recover the treasures left by the war-wizard.

This adventure is designed for 15-20 0-level characters or 8-10 1st-level characters. Remember that players should have 2-3 characters each, so they can continue enjoying the fun of play even if some of their PCs die off. In playtest groups of 15 0-level PCs, 7 or 8 typically survive. The author has playtested this adventure with groups of up to 28 PCs and experienced one complete TPK and several sessions with only a handful of survivors. The adventure focus is on traps and tricks rather than combat, as that ensures the greatest likelihood of low-level survival. Nonetheless, there should be an expectation of the lessons of mortality. The author recommends that the judge tweak the challenge of certain encounters on the fly depending on the size and skill of the adventuring party, particularly area 3 (which has the potential to wipe out the entire party if they cluster around the doors).

BACKGROUND



ons ago, a primitive war-wizard ruled this land with the aid of barbarian tribes and strange creatures from beyond the stars. When his mortal form was close to expiration, his alien allies instructed him to seal himself away in a protected tomb. Within the tomb the war-wizard could then use astral projection to travel the stars beyond our world. He intended to return later to take possession of his mortal body, which his spirit could do when the stars were properly aligned. However, the war-wizard's extraplanar adventures did not go as planned. Now his body sits perfectly preserved in the tomb he built, protected by enchantments and the remains of his barbarian hordes. If these defenses can be bested, the treasures within are ripe for the taking.

ENCOUNTER TABLE

Area	Type	Encounter
1-1	T	Searing light trap
1-2	T	Spear-throwing statues
1-3	T	Flame-launching statue
1-4	C	Ssissuraaaaggg the immortal demon-snake
1-5	C	Seven piles of living bones
1-6	C	Six crystal statues
1-8	C	78 clay soldiers

PLAYER INTRODUCTION

For long years, you labored in the fields like all the peasants, sweating hot and dirty in the summer, only to shiver under threadbare hides when winter came. This year's harvest ended like all the rest, and autumn's work was hard on Old Man Roberts. When you visited his bedside at the end, he spoke in labored breaths of constellations that hadn't been seen since he was a young lad. The last time the Empty Star had risen in the sky, it was more than fifty winters past, he said. Under the light of that strange star a portal had opened by the old stone mounds. He'd seen jewels in there and fine steel spears and enameled armor, but he'd run when the iron men had attacked. Now, old and dying, he wishes he'd taken the chance on a life of adventure. The Empty Star is once more rising, and a young person with courage could be more than just another peasant - if only they'd take the chance Old Man Roberts hadn't.

You're taking that chance. You stand before the monolithic rocks of the old stone mounds, under the dark light of a starry sky. The Empty Star is clear and bright above you. Three of the large stone blocks lean haphazardly together to form an upright rectangular portal about the size of a person. They seem to be placed directly beneath the star's path. As the Empty Star ascends to its brightest point, its light catches in the portal, and a shimmering stone-lined corridor is visible through the stones, but only from one side of the opening. Grasping your pitchfork with white knuckles, you step into the starlit portal which was not there before today, thoughts of jewels and scorching wheat fields foremost in your mind.

AREAS OF THE MAP

General Features: Unless otherwise noted, the dungeon is dark and dry. Doors are unlocked unless specified otherwise. Access to the tomb is restricted, so there are no wandering monsters.

Area 1-1 – Portal: *Even though the hallway is visible from only one side of the portal, you tread on solid flagstones. The starlight fades as it reaches into this hallway, which dead-ends ahead at a stout iron-banded door. Jewels or crystals in an odd assortment of star shapes are inscribed on the door.*

The hallway appears only under certain constellations related to the Empty Star. The star shapes on the door approximate the nighttime sky visible through the reverse end of the hallway.

If the characters wait two hours, movement of the nighttime sky makes the view back through the portal reveal the same star pattern as that inscribed on the door. (A character realizes this with a DC 14 Intelligence check.) The door swings open easily for this ten-minute interval.

Door: At any other time, the door will not budge. Treat as locked; DC 15 Strength check to break down; DC 15 Pick Lock check for a thief.

Trap: If the door is forced, a searing light burns from the star-shaped inscription. The character in the lead takes 1d8 damage (DC 10 Reflex save for half). The trap is detected with a DC 20 Search (PC notices arcane arrangement of the star-shaped inscriptions).

Area 1-2 – Guardian Hall: *Across from this room is another stout door. Four iron statues flank the door, two to a side. Each statue depicts a different fighting man in a round iron helmet and thick scaled armor holding a long spear in a throwing position. All the spear-tips are aimed at the door through which you just entered.*

The statues are mechanical creations of the war-wizard. They wait for an opportune moment, then suddenly hurl their spears at the characters. Four spear attacks: +2 to hit (additional +2 if characters stand in doorway bull's-eye), damage 1d8.

The jerky spear-throws are clearly mechanical. The statues remain in the post-throw position and make no further movement. They can be attacked but are made of solid iron and only damage weapons used against them. Their scale mail armor is beautifully enameled with shining black stone. The armor can be removed from the statues and worn or sold for twice the usual price.

The spears can be recovered. The door is unlocked and not trapped.

Area 1-3 – Monument Hall: *This spacious chamber has marbled floors and a door on each wall. At the far end is a towering granite statue of a barbarian, one hand outstretched, index finger pointed toward you. The muscular savage wears animal hides, but their eyes are intelligent and their engraved neckline sports amulets and charms. A grimoire hangs beside a broadsword on the hip of the thirty-foot-tall monument.*

Observant characters (DC 12 Intelligence check) notice many fine scorch marks on the marble floor, as if campfires had been started there.

The granite statue weighs many tons but rotates freely on a well-oiled (but concealed) base. With a deep bass groaning sound, it swivels to track the characters' movements. If the party splits up, it tracks the largest group. The extended hand marks its line of sight.

If any character moves to exit the room (including opening a door or leaving as they arrived), the statue sends forth a scorching burst of flame from its fingertip: +6 to hit, 1d6 damage, 1d6 additional burning damage each round thereafter until a DC 10 Reflex save is made to put out the fire. Once provoked, the statue launches flames continuously, once per round, for up to 5 rounds, at which point its fuel supply is exhausted.

Strong characters who remove the doors from their hinges in areas 1 and 2 can use them as a shield against the statue. This full-body shield increases AC by +4 but reduces movement to half.

The statue can be placated by uttering the name of the war-wizard in whose likeness it is carved. But that name is lost to time. Otherwise, it is so large as to be beyond the ability of the characters to damage.

All doors are unlocked.

Area 1-4 – Scrying Chamber: *A wide stone throne faces you from the center of this square room. The walls are hung with primitive clay tablets, head-high and inscribed with strange symbols. Each tablet is a few feet wide and there are dozens hanging on the four walls. However, your attention is riveted to the enormous snake that has crawled out from behind the throne. It is ringed in crimson bands the color of hellfire and has a demonic horn in the center of its fanged head.*

The immortal demon-snake guards this scrying chamber. It speaks in a sibilant hiss: "I am Ssissuraaaaggg, and you intrude on my guardianship." Then, without parley or hesitation, it attacks.

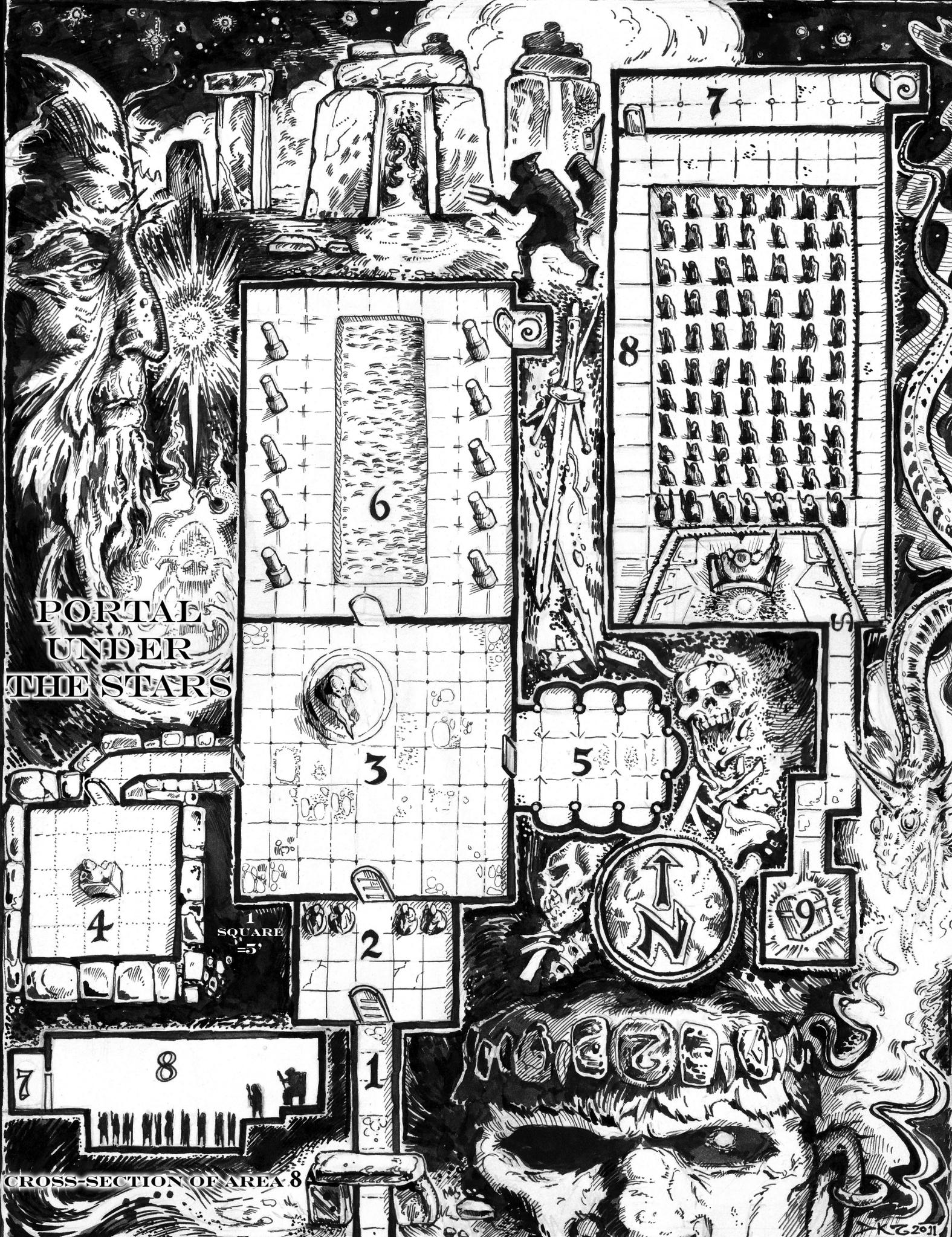
Ssissuraaaaggg, the immortal demon-snake: Init +0; Atk bite +0 melee (1d4-1); AC 13; HP 20; MV 20'; Act 1d20; SV Fort +8, Ref +4, Will +4; AL L.

When Ssissuraaaaggg is killed, its body dissolves into ash, leaving only the demonic horn behind. The horn can be used to commune with a demon, and when meditated upon (DC 12 spell check), confers access to the spell *invoke patron*.

A magical portal hangs on the back of the entry door. If the door is shut, someone seated on the throne looks directly upon the portal, which shows stars unlike any seen before in the night sky. The constellations slowly move across the "sky" shown in the portal. A powerful wizard can use this portal to see far-away places (DC 25 spell check).

Anyone who studies the tablets can make out their story. They tell of an alien race that came from the stars to bring magical implements to a barbarian tribe, who in turn con-

PORTAL UNDER THE STARS



1
SQUARE
= 5'

CROSS-SECTION OF AREA 8

quered many lands with their new powers. The aliens will return when the stars are right. Many less significant events are foretold by the stars (and tablets) as well: droughts, plagues, the birth and death of kings, and so on.

Area 1-5 – Chieftains’ Burial:

This musty room is clearly a burial chamber. Seven shrouded alcoves hold piles of loose bones. Rusty arms and armor adorn the walls beside each alcove and funeral masks are mounted beneath the loose skulls.

The funeral masks show primitive, almost simian features on stern faces. Examination of the bones shows they are not quite human: the limbs are too thick, the spines too short, and the beetled brows jut out too far.

Each of the seven skeletons was a general in the army of the war-wizard. If the skulls in this room are destroyed, the spirits that animate the warriors in area 8 are released to find peace.

The bones are living dead that have decayed over the eons. They shake and rattle as characters approach; however, they can no longer animate into cohesive skeletons. The skulls clack, clatter, and attempt to bite, but are easily avoided and crushed through normal means.

Seven piles of living bones: Init -2; Atk bite +6 melee (1d4); AC 8; HP 2; MV 5'; Act 1d20; SV Fort +0, Ref -4, Will +1; AL C.

Most of the weaponry and armor in this room is rusted and worthless, but a handaxe, a battleaxe, and a set of chain mail can be recovered. Due to their age and brittleness the two axes are at -1 to attack, and the chain mail offers only +4 armor class for similar reasons.

Area 1-6 – Gazing Pool: *This enormous chamber is filled with a large, rectangular pool of water running the entire length of the room. Diffused light shines upward from the pool, illuminating wide pillars lining the walls. Strangest of all, however, are the man-shaped crystal creatures visible in the shadows. They shuffle about slowly, their strange crystalline bodies sparkling like jewels whenever they catch the light from the pool. There is a door in the far corner of this chamber.*

This room represents the war-wizard’s vengeance against their enemies. He transformed his foes into living crystalline statues, then trapped them here. Now possessed of only animal intelligence, they are no longer capable of speech nor do they need sustenance. They have wandered this room for millennia, trapped in the unending hell of their crystal bodies.

There are six crystal statues. Their features are hard to



discern because of their translucency, but they are perfect replicas of the eons-old proto-human warriors who were transformed to create them. They are attracted to light and shuffle toward torches and lanterns. They do not attack, but their approach may seem menacing, and they will defend themselves. If they reach a torch or other light source unmolessted, they simply stand next to it and absorb the warmth.

Six crystal statues: Init -2; Atk punch +2 melee (1d8); AC 12; HP 8; MV 10'; Act 1d20; SV Fort -2, Ref -2, Will +0; AL N.

The pool is 3’ deep. Its bottom is painted pitch black and encrusted with thousands of crystals forming the stars of a nighttime constellation that is unfamiliar. (It is in fact the sky as it will appear twenty thousand years from now, when the war-wizard’s strange benefactors will return.)

The light shines through the crystal stars from area 8 below. Each crystal is worth 10 sp and takes 2 minutes to pry out. Prying out crystals causes the water in the pool to drain into area 8. Air bubbles rise, then a current starts, and after 10 crystals are pried out, the draining is obvious. After 50 crystals are removed, the floor buckles. After 100 crystals are removed, it collapses onto area 8, sending any characters within the pool crashing down into to the room below in a sloshing mess (1d6 damage, DC 12 Ref save for half).

Area 1-7 – Strategy Room: *The spiral staircase leads to a long, narrow room with a door in the far wall. There are several ledges holding miniature clay soldiers and two tables with armies of opposing soldiers are laid out around buildings and hills.*

The war-wizard intended for this room to be a planning station for their afterlife conquests.

Four of the clay soldiers are solid silver. They are the generals, clearly the leaders of the four armies laid out on the two tables. DC 10 Search check; worth 20 gp each.

Area 1-8 – Clay Army: The door opens upon a breathtaking scene. An enormous, three-tiered chamber spreads before you. An oversized throne rests upon a raised dais at the far end of the room. Seated on the throne is a clay warlord that resembles the giant statue you saw earlier. A pulsating light emanates from a crystal globe atop the throne.

Below the dais at floor level seven statues of clay generals stand motionless. Below them, in a huge pit that runs the length of the room stands an army of clay soldiers. There are dozens of soldiers arrayed in marching formation, their clay armor and clay spears equipped for war.

A great stillness pervades the room. It is the stillness of death; the silence of a tomb. Then, suddenly, the stillness is broken as the clay warlord jerkily raises an arm toward their generals. Then, the entire army takes a lurching step forward, shattering the silence with the tramp of doom.

This is the warlord's elite guard, preserved and reanimated for eternity. The characters have no hope of defeating the 70 warriors, 7 generals, and warlord. All share these same stats: Init +0; Atk spear +4 melee (1d8); AC 12; HP 9; MV 10'; Act 1d20; SV Fort +2, Ref +0, Will +0; AL N.

However, there are several clever ways to win passage:

- If the clay army is submerged in water by removing crystals to sink the pool in area 6, all creatures in this room take 1d6 damage from falling debris as the ceiling collapses. Additionally, any surviving clay soldiers slowly turn to mud, taking an additional 1 point of damage each round until they dissolve into a puddle.
- The life force of the clay generals is linked to their skeletons in area 5. If the skulls there are destroyed, the clay generals' heads shatter to shards and dust. The characters may arrive to find the generals already destroyed.
- Smart characters may try to assassinate the warlord directly, which quickly ends the threat.

If the warlord and generals are alive, the warriors climb from the pit (1 action) and attack while the generals look on. If the generals are killed, the warriors lack organization and spend a few rounds milling about before moving forward to attack. If the warlord is killed, the entire army loses anima, becoming simply a set of clay statues.

The secret door is found with a DC 14 search.

The crystal globe emits an ongoing light. It is worth 200 gp as a work of art. A wizard who unlocks its secrets (DC 18 spell check plus study time and arcane consultation) understands that they can use it as a scrying ball. Such a wizard can view a location they have seen or have reference to (e.g., can view a creature whose lock of hair they possess); DC 18 spell check to activate for 1d6 rounds; -2 penalty for each consecutive use in a day. However, once every 1d8 days, an alien countenance appears in the ball to look back at the wizard. These are the extraplanar benefactors of the war-wizard, who taught him to use this crystal globe to guide their astral projection, and who occasionally use it to look upon the mortal realm. See also area 9.



Area 1-9 – Treasure Vault: At the end of the long hallway is a spartanly appointed room containing simple wooden shelves, a camp chair, and a sleeping pallet. The wooden shelves hold a bronze rod, a copper brazier, fine weapons and armor, and a brass-bound tome. In the center of the floor is a large pentacle with a perfect crystal circle at its center. Inside the circle is a stone table on which rests a wrinkled ancient body whose countenance matches the war-wizard's. At the head of the table is a concave depression.

Here are stored the trappings of the war-wizard:

- The bronze rod of rulership is engraved with half of a demon's face. It is worth 150 gp, but read on.
- The copper brazier is worth 10 gp.
- The assortment of weapons includes a longsword, a long bow, 40 arrows with quiver, a mace, a spear, a battleaxe, a dagger, and a handaxe.
- There is a suit of scale mail.
- The tome is written in a language so ancient it is indecipherable to modern creatures. A wizard who studies it may discover (with a DC 14 spell check) a spell of the judge's choosing.

If a character places the crystal ball in the depression on the table, they see this:

Gazing into the crystal ball, you see an endless field of bright stars on a faint gray background. A ghostly image of the war-wizard drifts in the star-strewn ether, perfectly still. Then a harsh goat-like face fills the full sphere, staring intently at you. "I have waited a long time for someone to take the warlord's place," says the strange goat-man in a deep voice. "His astral voyage was cut short before he could rekindle the spark of his mortal coil. I am still in need of an ally on your world. Fill this copper brazier with wood from a dryad's tree and ignite it with the spark of a living fire. The blaze will reveal the location of the other half of the rulership rod. Find that for me, and you shall be rewarded." Then the globe dims to mere crystal.

They say a dryad has been seen in the forests east of here...