

FREYJA'S TEARS

PRINTER FRIENDLY HANDOUTS,
DUNGEONS, AND BATTLE MAPS



DRS
PUBLISHING

THE ENCRYPTED LETTER ON PAGE 197 (2. SLAVES' QUARTERS)

The decoded version of the letter:

"I am ready to finish what I started. But, the 'king' hasn't been seen for some time. People say he locked himself in the throne hall; the door to the throne room is sealed with magic. I think the potions I've taken from the wicked temple might help me pass the gate. I am writing this letter because I might die after drinking them. If that happens to be the case, the ones who come after me: be warned.

I drank it. Tastes like shit, it hurts, but I believe it's going to work. Time to stop all this madness. I'll get my things and face the king."

The first version is made with the shifted alphabet code. (Hint: Instead of "A", "C" is written in the following text.)
The second version is not shifted, but uses another alphabet.

THE FIRST VERSION

"K co tgcfa vq hkpkuj yjcv K uvctvgf. Dwv, vjg 'mkpi' jcup'v dggp uggp hqt uqog vkog. Rgqrng uca jg nqemgf jkougndh kp vjg vjtqpg jcnm; vjg fqqt vq vjg vjtqpg tqgo ku ugcngf ykvj ocike. K vjkpm vjg rpvkqpu K'xg vcmgp hqto vjg ykemgf vgorng yqwnf jgnr og rcuu vjg icvg. K co ytkvkpi vjku ngvvtg dgecwug K okijv fkg chvgt ftkpmkpi vjgug dncem rpvkqpu. Kh vjcv jcrngpu vq dg vjg ecug, vjg qpgu yjq eqog chvgt og: dg yctpgf.

K ftcpm kv. Vcuvgu nkmg ujkv, kv jwv, dwv K dgnkgxg kv'u iqkpi vq yqtm. Vkog vq uvqr cnn vjku ocfpguu. K'nn igv oa vjkpiu cpf hceg vjg mkpi."

THE SECOND VERSION

I FM RMFMI TQ PITHIEH PHFT I ETFRITMM. BNT, DM 'C' HFTT'T BMMT EMMT PQR
EQMM TIMM. CMQCM EPI HM TQ<<MM HIMEMTP IT DM DRQT+M HFTT; DM WQR TQ
DM DRQT+M RQRM IE EMFTMM PID MFXI<. I DIT< DM EQTIQT+E I'NM TF<M+ PQRM DM
PI<<MM TMQCM PQNTM HMTC MM CFEE DM XFTM. I FM PRITIO DIE IMTTMR
BM<FNEM I MIXHT MIM PPTMR WRIT<C DMEM BIT<< EQTIQT+E. IP DFT HFCCM+E
TQ BM DM <FEM, DM QTME PHQ <QMM PPTMR MM: BM PFR+MM.

I WRF+ IT. TFEITME N<M EHIT, IT HNRTE, BNT I BMNMM IT'E XQI TQ PQR<. TIMM TQ ETQC FTT DIE MFM+MEE. I'NT XMT MI DIQE F+M PFCM DM C<C.

THE DIARY OF ASTA (P.163- C21. ASTA'S BELONGINGS)

If the characters want to read more from Asta's journal, they can find the following entries within:

DAY 211

I haven't talked to anyone for weeks.

The days are dark, and the shack is cold. My dreams are disrupted by the most disgusting nightmares. I'm sad... and restless... and all alone. I thought the isolation of the shack would give me strength and reaffirm my fate. Now, I think it will be much harder than I thought.

DAY 212

Today, a woman came to the temple, her name is Gertrud. Despite the great misery she lives in, she is proving to be the brightest light in my otherwise dark world. She prayed for hours and hours, and offered me some help with my tasks. I think I'll give her some work.

DAY 213

Gertrud is growing on me. She may be the nicest woman I've ever met. I don't understand what she could have done to deserve the burden on her heart.

DAY 219

Gertrud is steadfast in her prayers, for seven days in a row now. She doesn't look like she eats much, nor does she sleep. I asked her what happened, what she could have possibly done, but she minced words and only told me that it had something to do with the Iron Mansion in Kraekross. I feel for her so deeply, she is so young, and so beautiful.

Today, I started praying with her for forgiveness, and told her that Freyja would not let her suffer like this; for no mother could bear her child suffering thus.

DAY 222

Gertrud still comes to the temple every day. I got used to having her around; I love how naive she can be from time to time. Today, she said she liked all living creatures except for spiders, of which she has a deadly fear. I think I like her, I like her very much. I just hope Freyja forgives her soon; I don't know how much longer she can bear her guilt.

DAY 225

Nobody comes to the Lake Temple other than Gertrud, I feel completely alone when she is not around. The walls, the sky, even the lake; all look empty to me. This time last year, the shrine was full of offerings. I feel like everything was much, much different back then.

I feel lost.

Yesterday, I performed a ritual for Gertrud. We collected a big pile of winter flowers for the altar and prayed for hours. I hope it works.

I decided to send a note to Knafgata, to ask for Freydis's help. I'll give the note to Visate or Kadlin.

DAY 229

Kadlin comes today. I'll give her the note and stress that it's urgent.

DAY 231

It appears that Gertrud is not worthy of Freyja's forgiveness. All the signs from Freyja said it was so. But, how could it be? I just can't believe it. Someone as good, and as repentant *must* be worthy of forgiveness.

I cannot bring myself to tell her the truth, so she continues to come and pray with me. She still has some hope which, I think, is the only thing keeping her alive. I want her to be strong enough to face the bitter truth, but she has been refusing to eat, drink, and sleep for days.

I don't know what to do. I see her in my dreams, and in my dreams, she's happy. She smiles as she walks and talks with me, and looks at me with love in her eyes... But a few seconds pass, and I see her face distorted in an awful shape. I hear her voice, coming from the depths of Helheim; crying, screaming, begging for mercy.

DAY 232

Freydis did not answer; maybe it was the snowstorm... Anyways... Doesn't make me feel any less angry.

Apparently Gertrud is the only one who has the ability to come to the Lake Temple, come Hel or high-water.

DAY 233

I saw Gertrud in a dream again. It was weird... Weird to say the least. She was sitting in a chair in a dark place... I think it was Helheim. She looked calm, much calmer than I've seen her in

real life. Then I saw a man standing behind her chair, looking directly into my eyes. He slowly walked towards me and said, "Look, she is okay."

I wanted to talk but I couldn't; I don't know why... He continued, "You think Freyja is liberating, forgiving, loving... Think again, and see that SHE IS NOT. You Svillanders pity the denizens of Helheim but I pity you; you who are blind to see all the suffering right under your nose. "The forgiving mother of nature"... Ask yourself my dear, what has Gertrud done, really, to deserve such contempt? And while you're thinking about that, ask yourself, could the true Goddess of Nature deny death and darkness as Freyja has done, time and time again? Is death not a reality of nature, and of life?"

I woke up in a cold sweat. I couldn't go back to sleep, so I decided to take a walk along the lake to take my mind off it. It did not work.

DAY 236

I've been having similar dreams for several days now. Today, Gertrud asked if I was okay, and I told her nothing of the dreams.

I feel like... like I'm slowly dying, but not in the same way that everyone is from the moment they are born. Every time I see Gertrud praying in front of the altar, I die a little. Every time I see Helheim in a dream, I die a little more. Every time I think of all the suffering Svillanders, a little more.

I'm dying.

DAY 237

I sacrificed a deer to Freyja to clear my head.

DAY 239

I feel like all nature around the Lake Temple is dying just like me. The golden shimmers of the lake are also fading, more and more every day.

Gertrud looks very sick, I don't think she can take it any longer. Today, she said, "Maybe I just have to die, maybe she will forgive me if I sacrifice my own life" with a bright, hopeful smile.

I can't let her.

DAY 240

This morning, Gertrud did not come. I pray that it was a snowstorm that stopped her.

I continue to have weird dreams. For a few days, the man has been offering that I devote myself to Hel, he says I can save Gertrud that way. I don't know. Anything.

I am lonely in the middle of nothing. I only feel guilt and shame. I found her.

DAY 241

Yesterday, I found her dead body floating in the lake. Days of prayers, sacrifices, and all her misery could not satiate Freyja's need for Gertrud to fall to Helheim. How could she... how? She, who is supposed to be the merciful mother... The life-giver...

The just, and the gentle... How could she? HOW?!

I feel empty. Hollow. I see her face wherever I turn. Poor, sweet Gertrud...

DAY 242

I talked to the man again, in my dream. This time, I told him he was right. He, and only he, understands. He sees the truth, and he shall help me see it as well.

DAY 243

Hel embraces me. She doesn't want me to purify my soul or my feelings, and accepts me with all my pain, loneliness, and thirst for revenge.

DAY 247

I've been given a great responsibility. I'll return the ancient Hel followers back to life. This morning, I left the Lake Temple. I must admit it hurt a little, but it's nothing compared to the pride I feel, for I was chosen by the Goddess of Death out of all who worship her. Finally, my deeds will have meaning.

SONG OF HALLE (P.139)

Many-a-tale's told of Halle of Sangar,
the warlord of Hel, worthy of the name.
Victorious o'er whomever he spars,
None who see him, ever be the same.

O, Prince of Darkness! O, mighty Lord,
All powerful blade of pain and strife!
With all your deeds, your words, and sword,
Through our enemies' death, you give meaning to life!

A prince of darkness, he absorbs all light,
Giving opponents a taste of his Goddess.
He flies through them, leaving them in fright,
showing all 'round that his might be boundless.

O, Prince of Darkness! O, mighty Lord
All powerful blade of pain and strife!
With all your deeds, your words, and sword,
Through our enemies' death, you give meaning to life!

Those who seek to stall him are never successful,
For none have seen him overcome with fatigue.
For all of Hel's strength, great Halle be a vessel,
And none has he seen who was beyond his league.

O, Prince of Darkness! O, mighty Lord
All powerful blade of pain and strife!
With all your deeds, your words, and sword,
Through our enemies' death, you give meaning to life!

If one is so cunning, and leaves Halle injured,
Which not that many can say they are,
He waves his hands, and utters a word,
And all at once, is left without a scar.

O, Prince of Darkness! O, mighty Lord!
All powerful blade of pain and strife!
With all your deeds, your words, and sword,
Through our enemies' death, you give meaning to life!

GERTRUD'S LETTER FOUND IN FREYJA'S TEAR (PAGE 33)

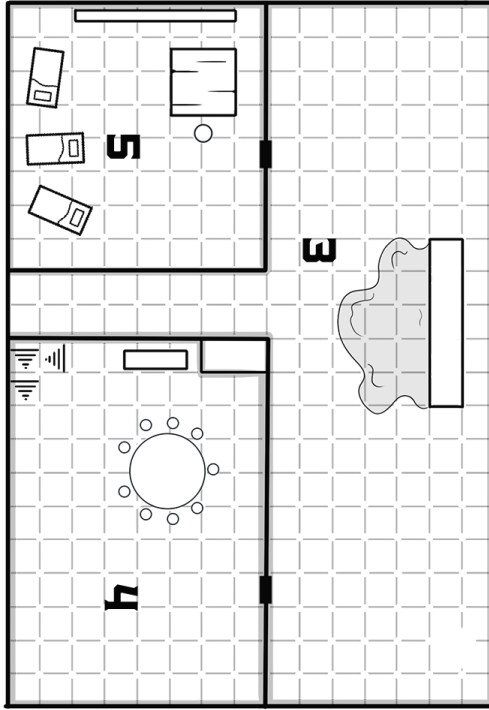
“My sins are too great to bear; I’ve bitten off more than I could chew. I hope... I hope Freyja accepts me to her embrace. I hope it’s not too late. If you find this, please pray for my lost soul while I rot in the depths of this lake. May this lake take my body; may my corpse bring life to its depths, and be of some use at long last... And may others be stronger, and smarter than me, in letting evil into their hearts ...” - Gertrud

GERTRUD'S LETTER FOUND IN KRAEKROSS (PAGE 89)

“I am through, Ori. From now on, I am no longer a part of these nefarious acts of ours. The things we did... They haunt me in my darkest dreams. I cannot continue to live like this. I am going to ask for the mercy of Freyja at the Lake. I hope it works.” - Gertrud

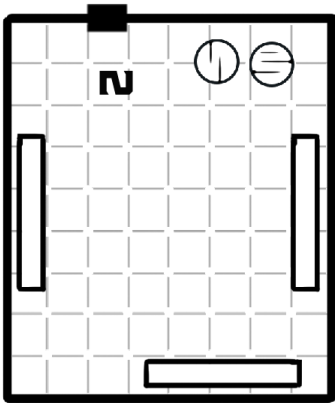
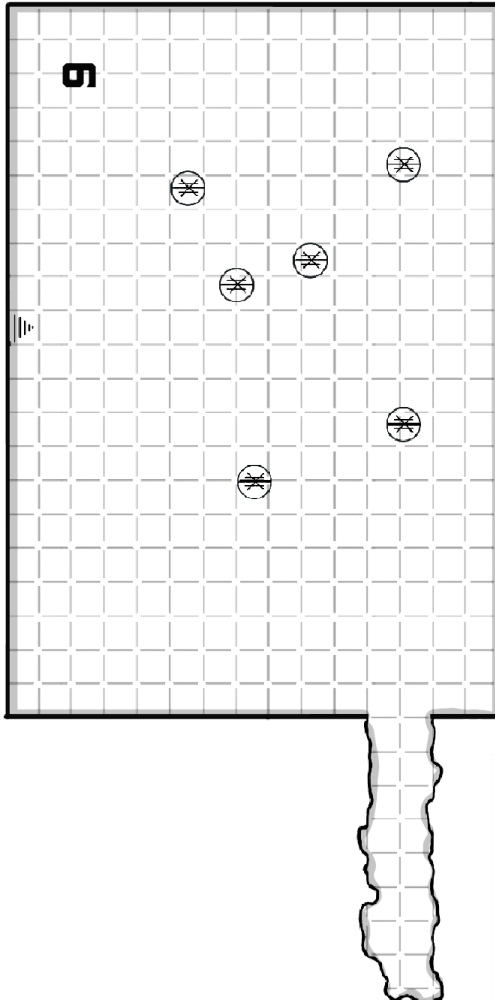
DUNGEONS - IN ORDER

GROUND FLOOR

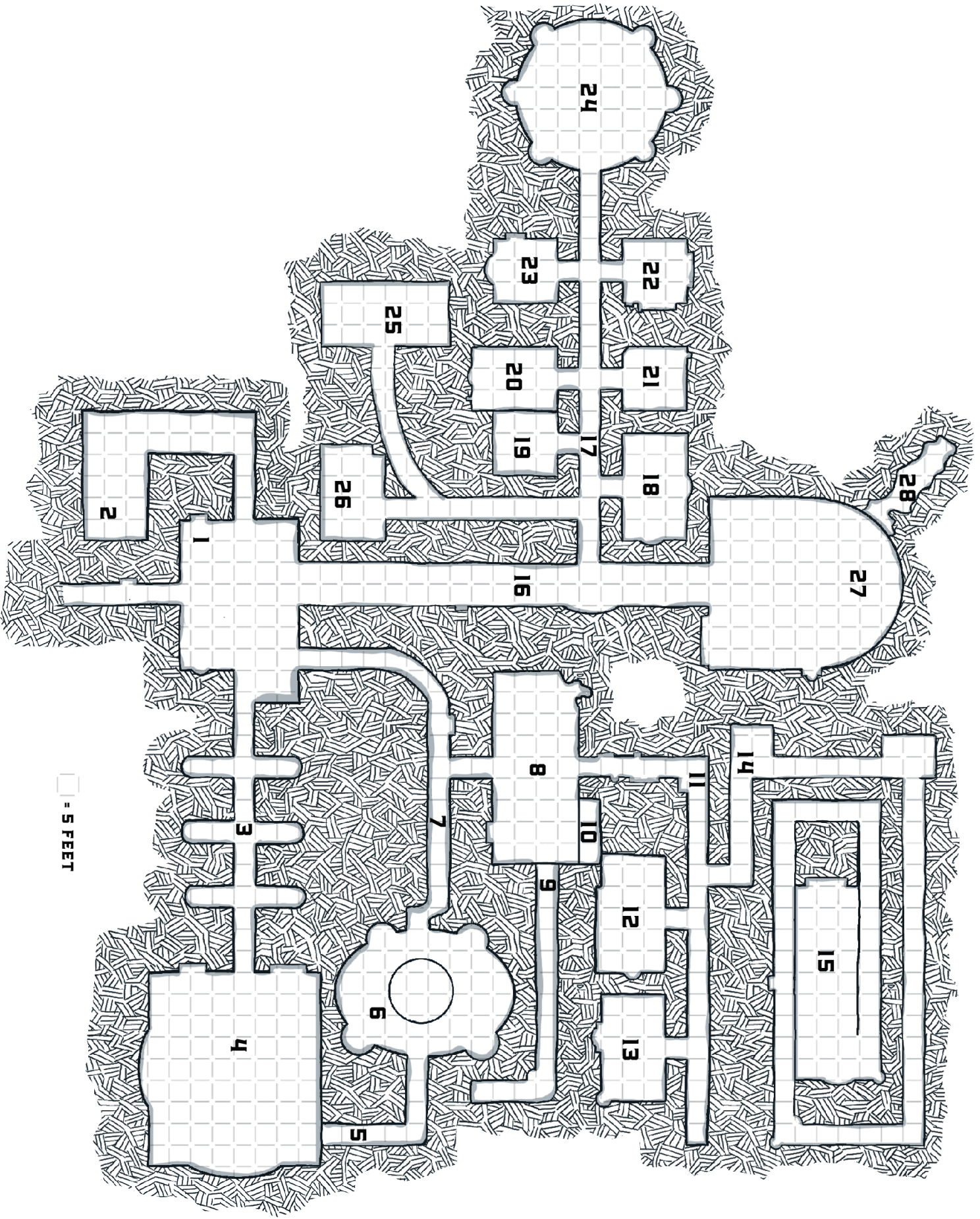


□ = 5 FEET
⊗ COCCOON

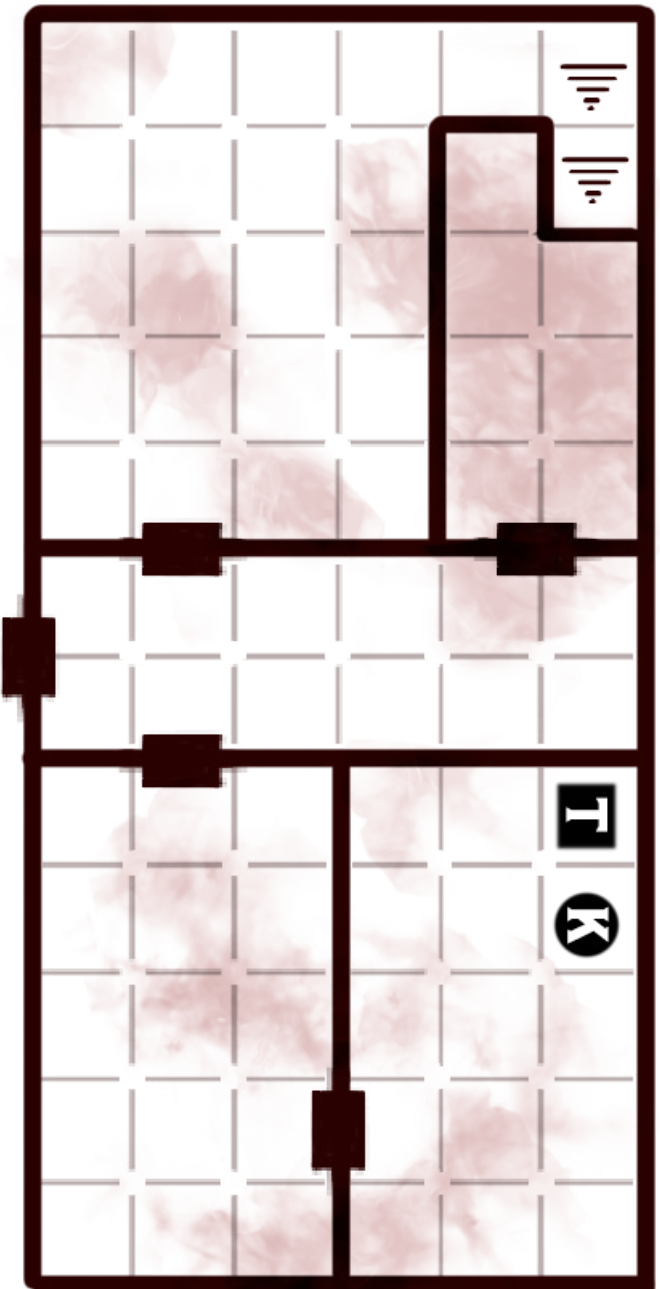
THE BASEMENT



□ = 5 FEET
⊗ COCCOON

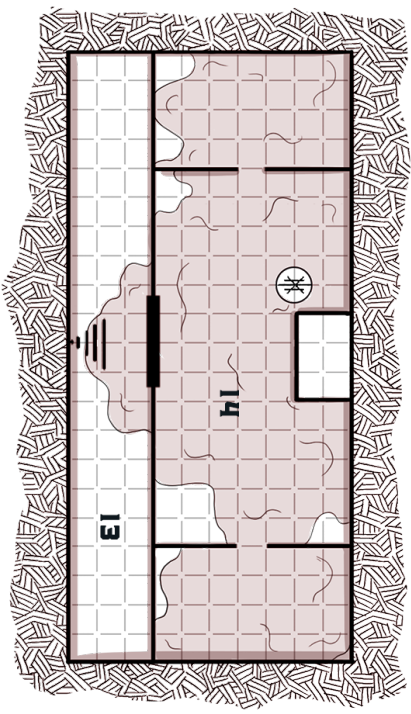
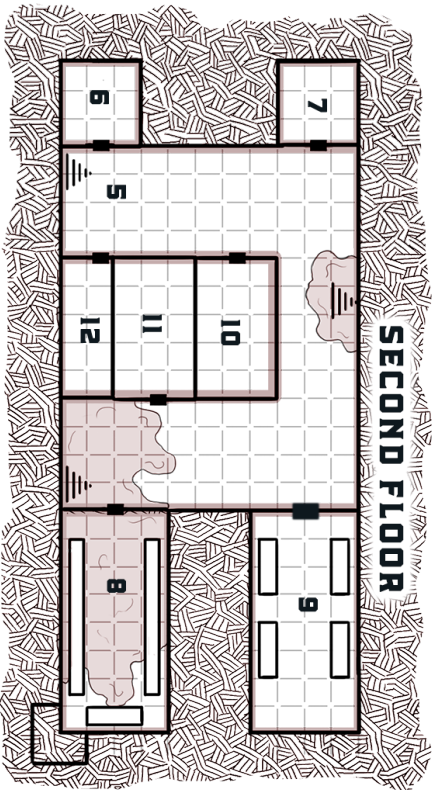
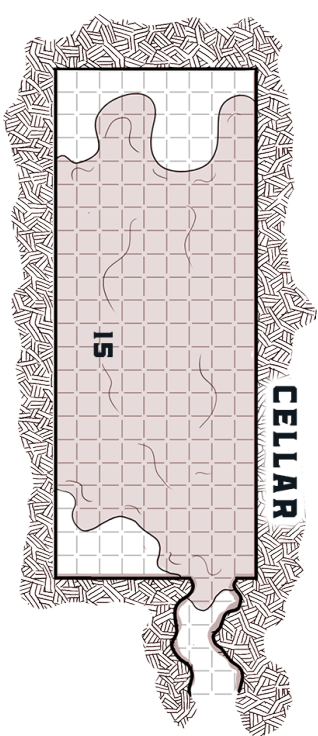
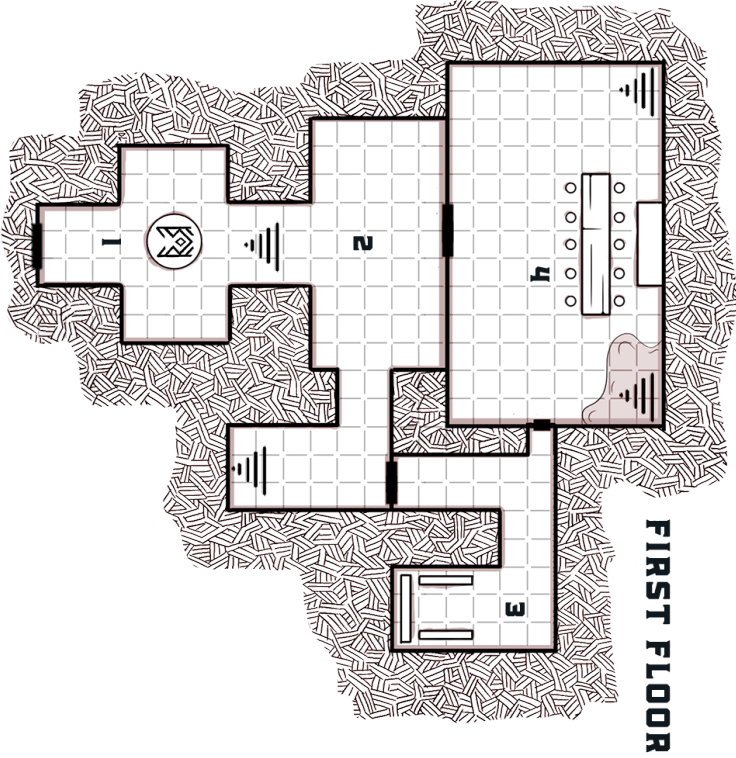


□ - 5 FEET



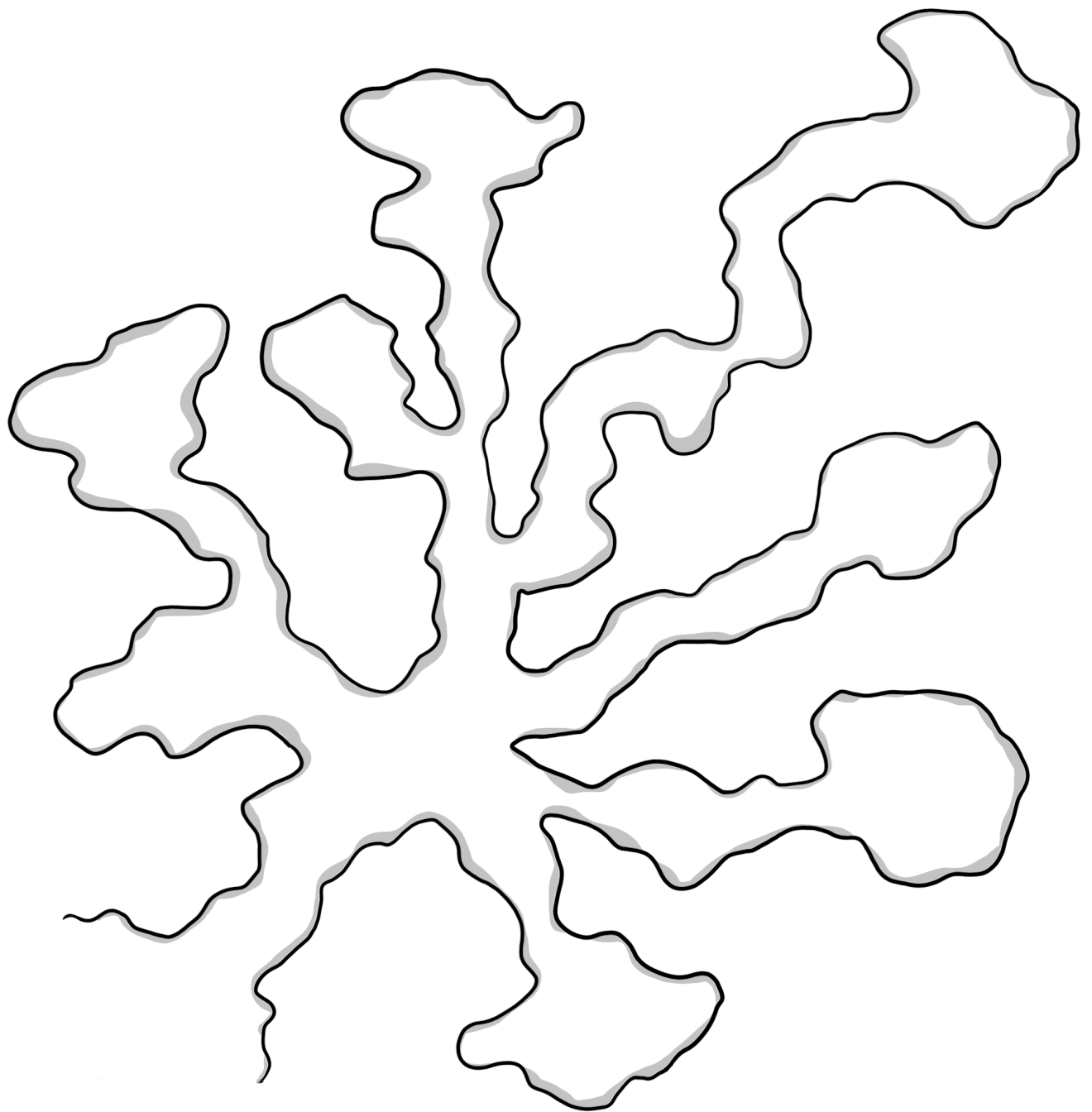
= 5 FEET

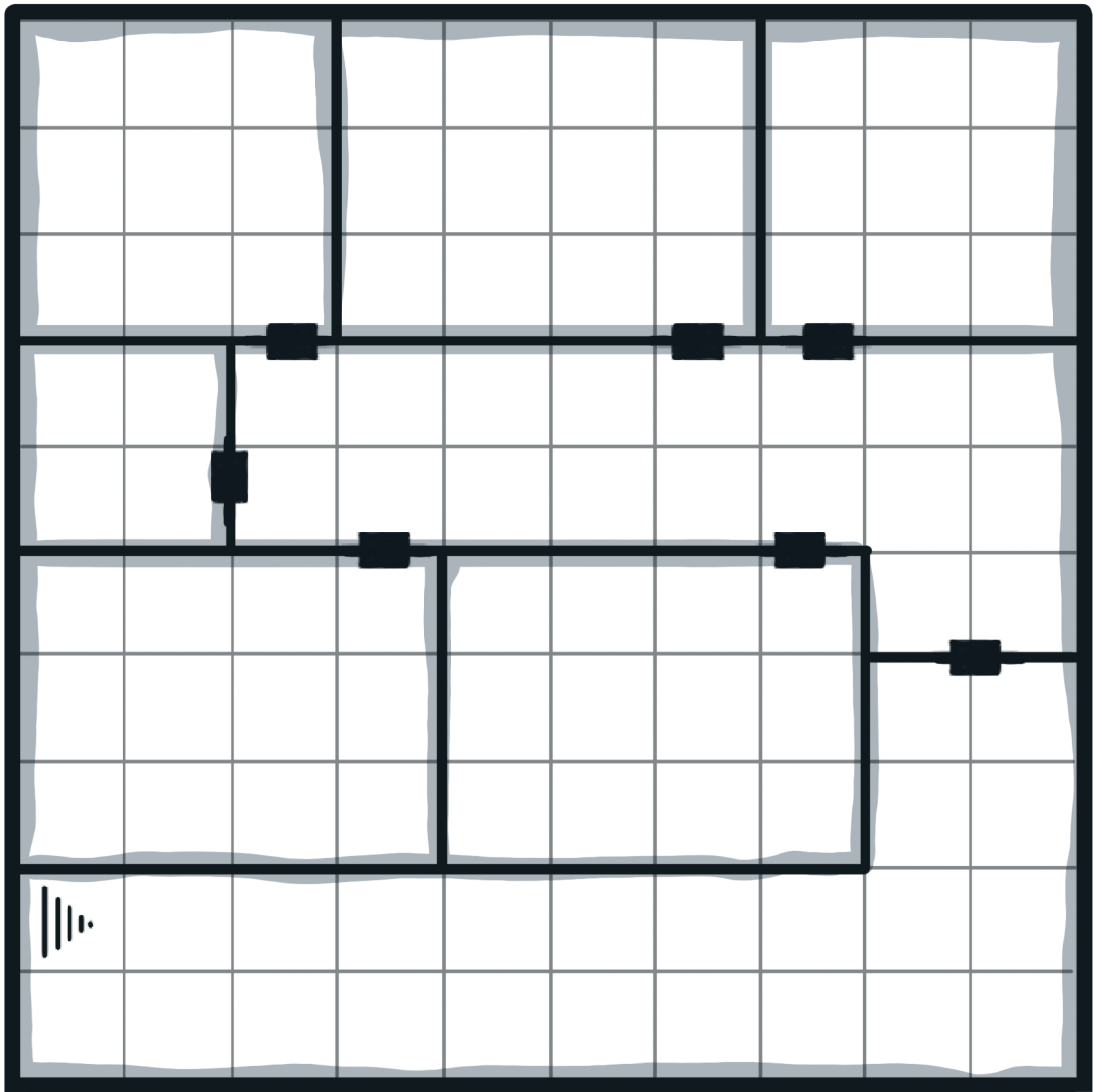
T = TRAP DOOR
K = ODNAR

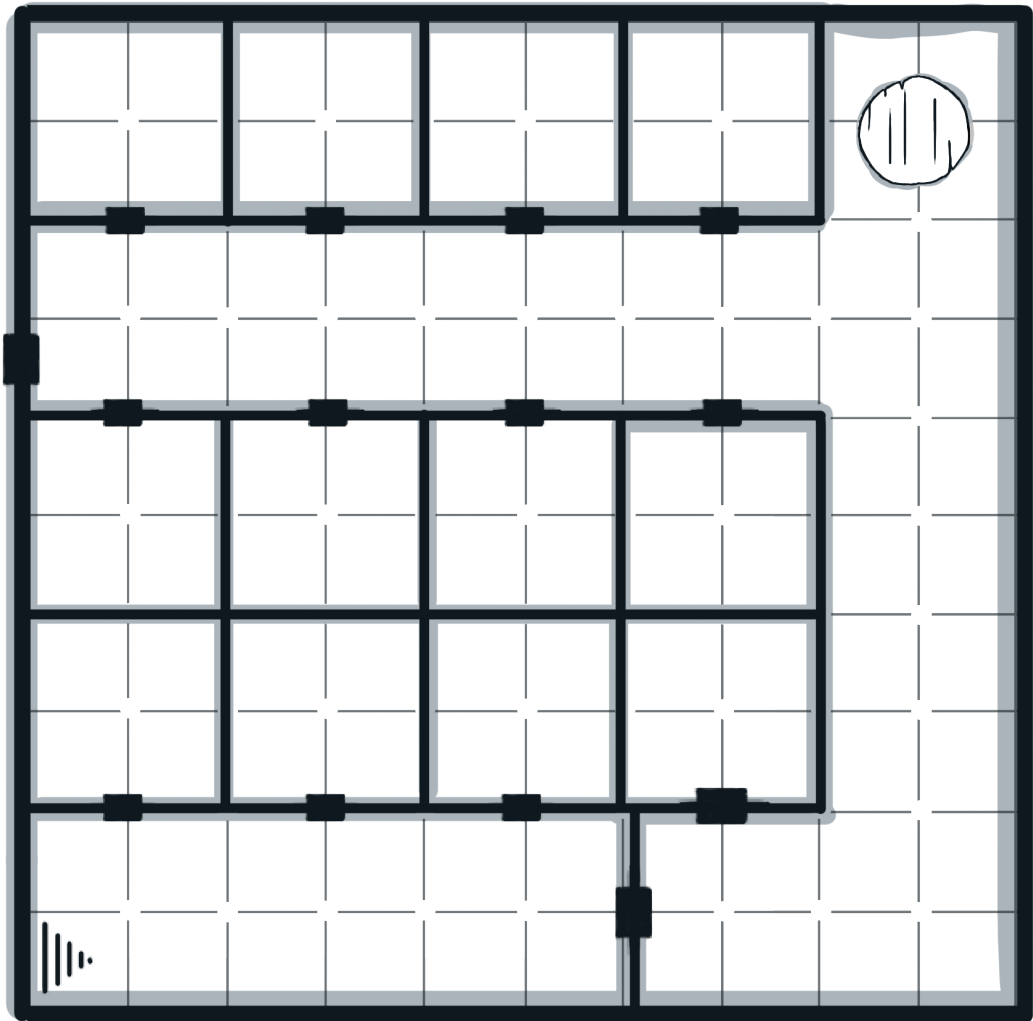


= SHIELDMAIDEN/VARTRA BLADE
 = 5 FEET

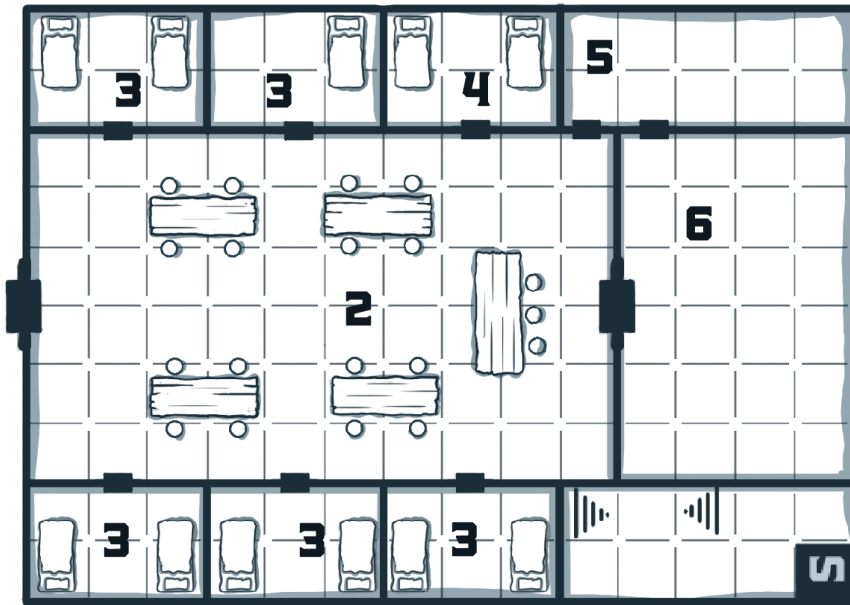




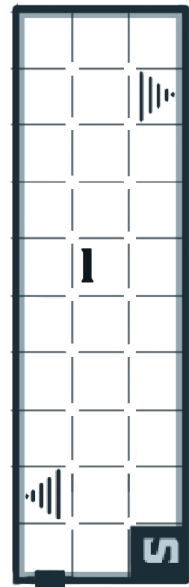




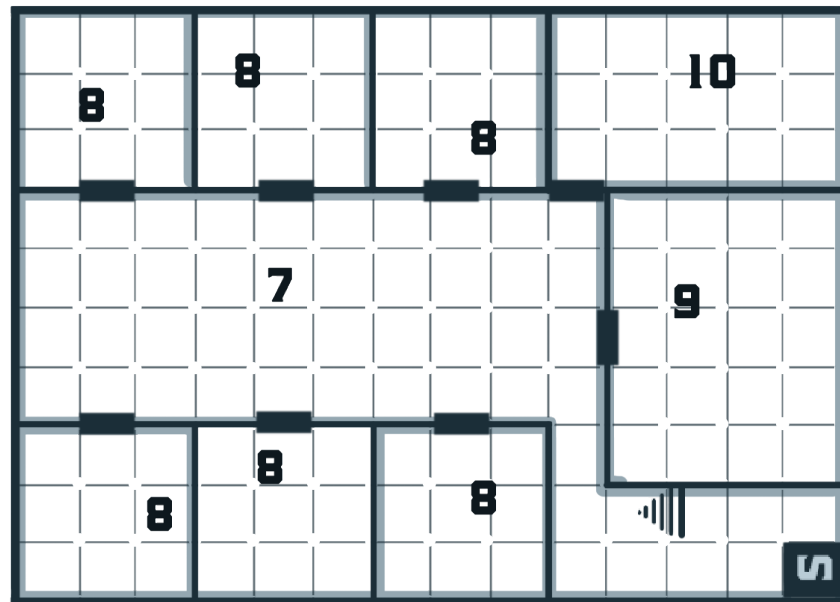
GROUND FLOOR



CELLAR

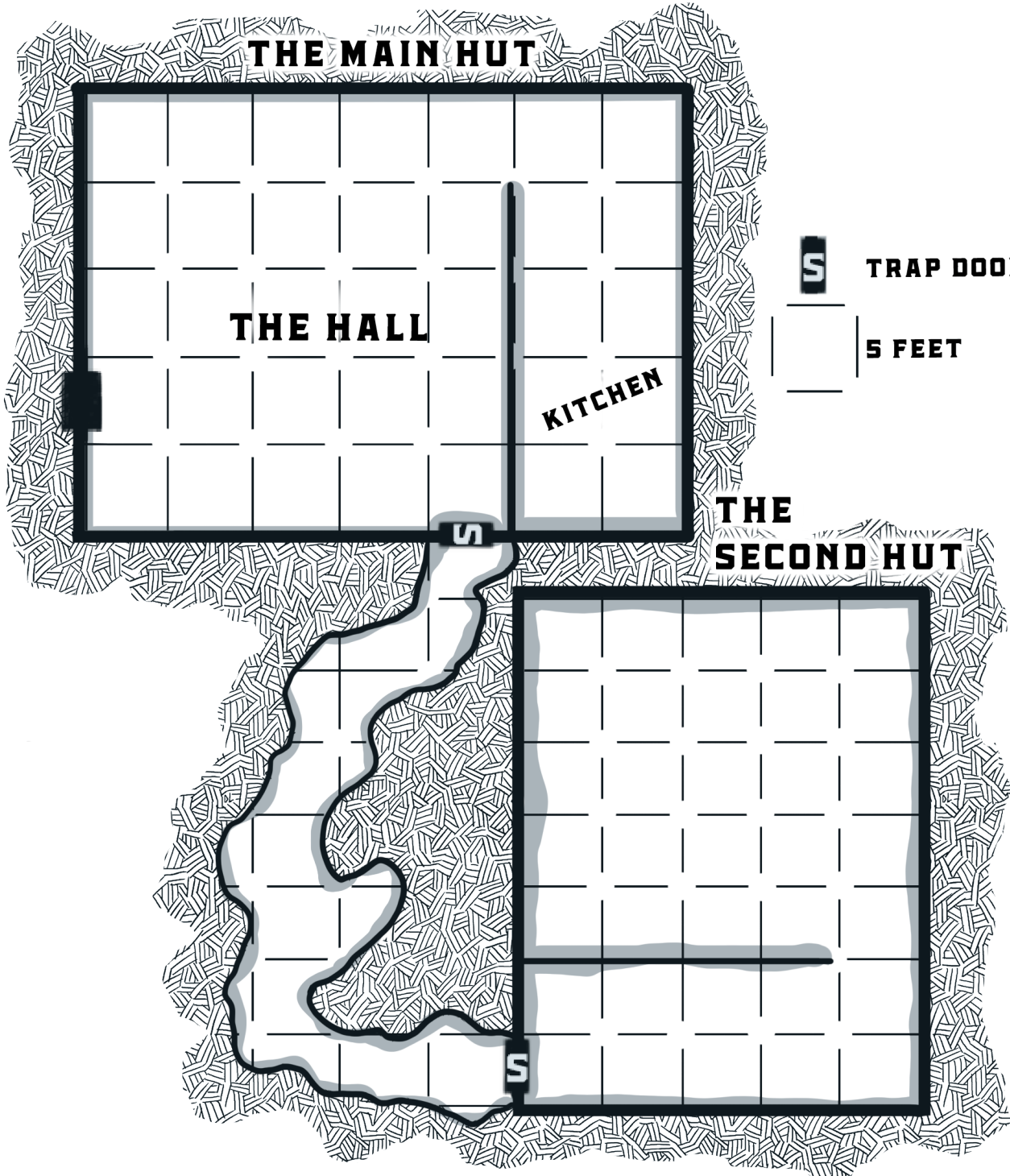


 5 FEET
 SECRET STAIRWAY



FIRST FLOOR

THE MAIN HUT



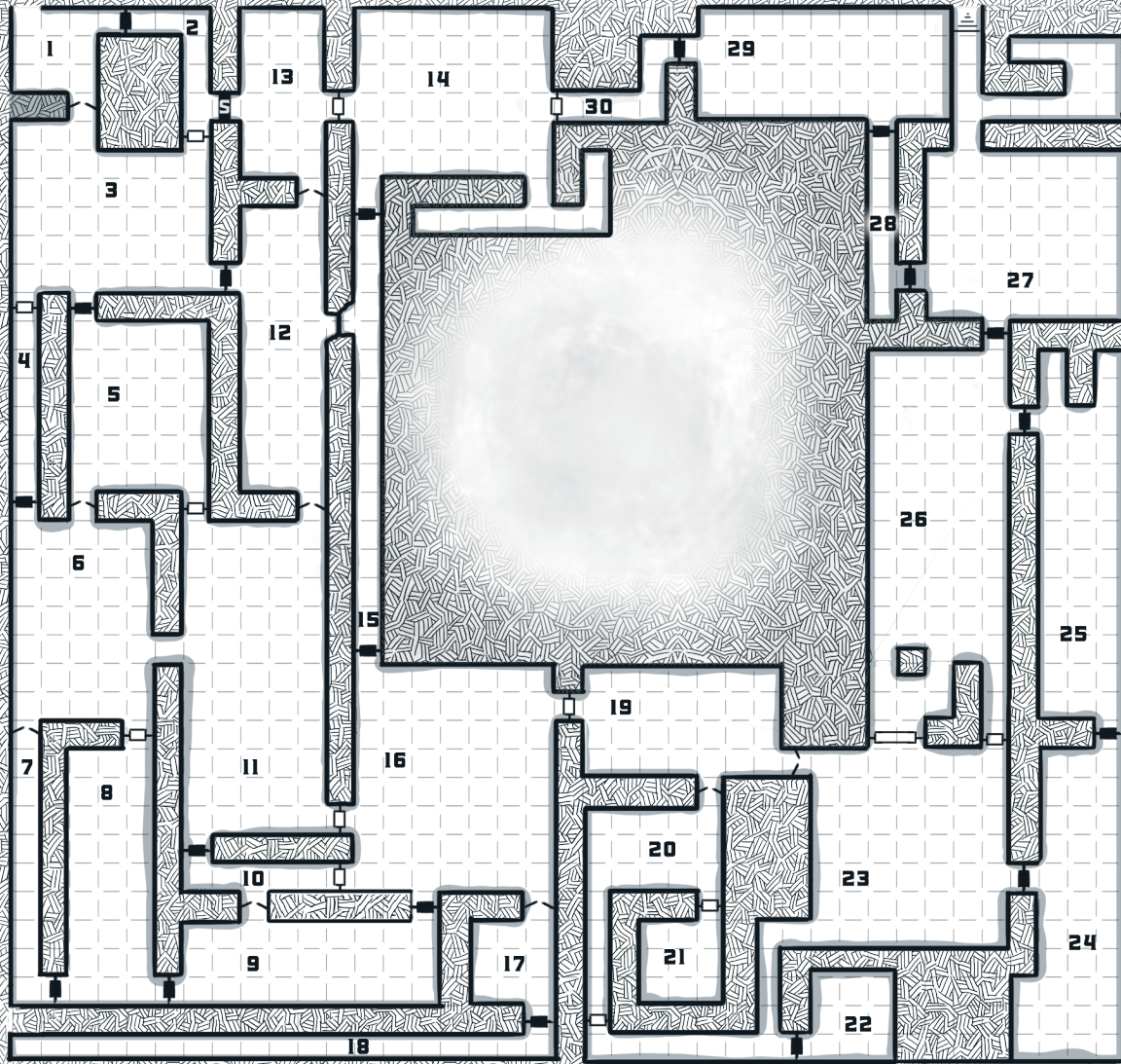
THE HALL

KITCHEN

S TRAP DOOR
5 FEET

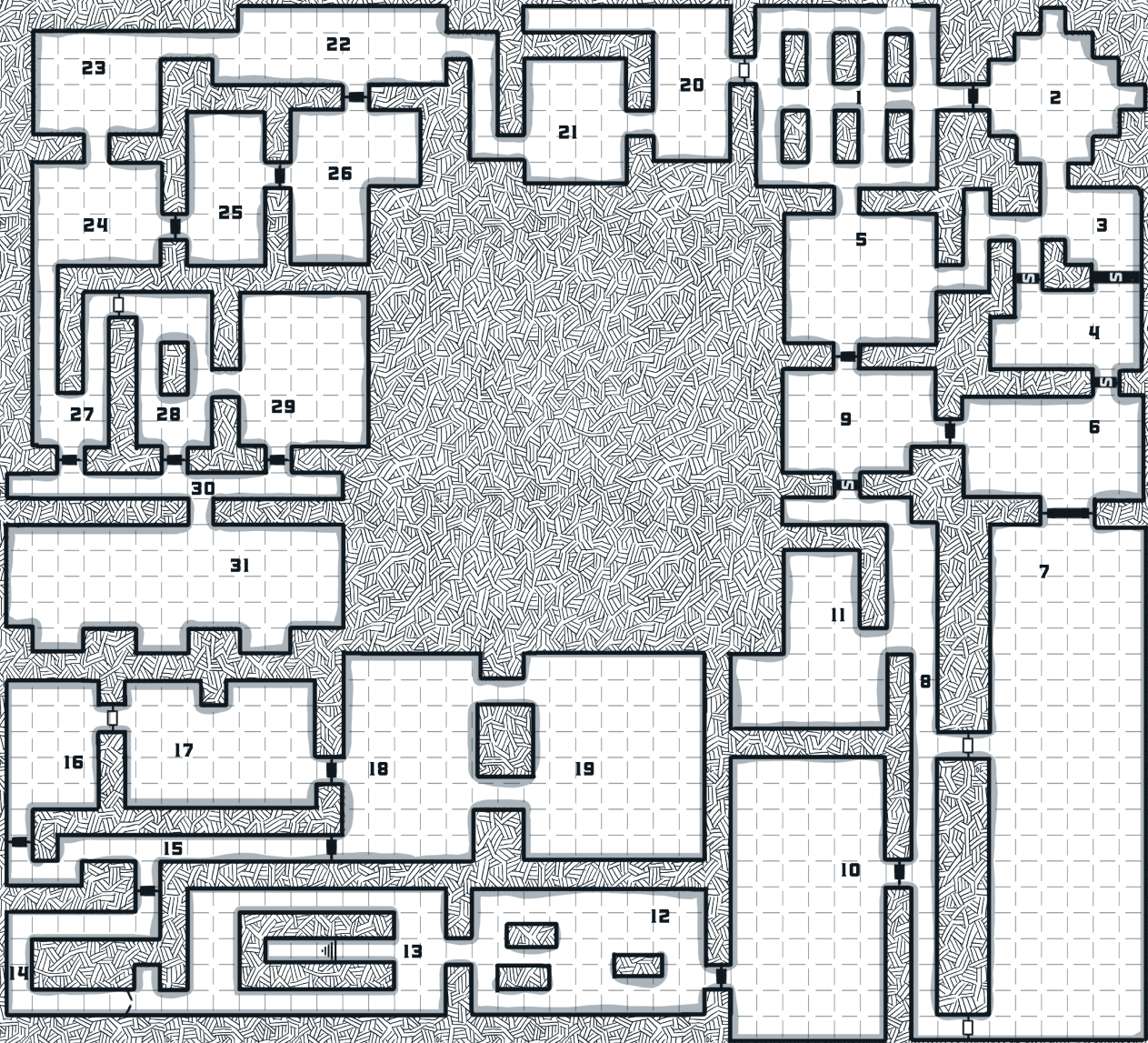
THE SECOND HUT

THE FIRST LAYER



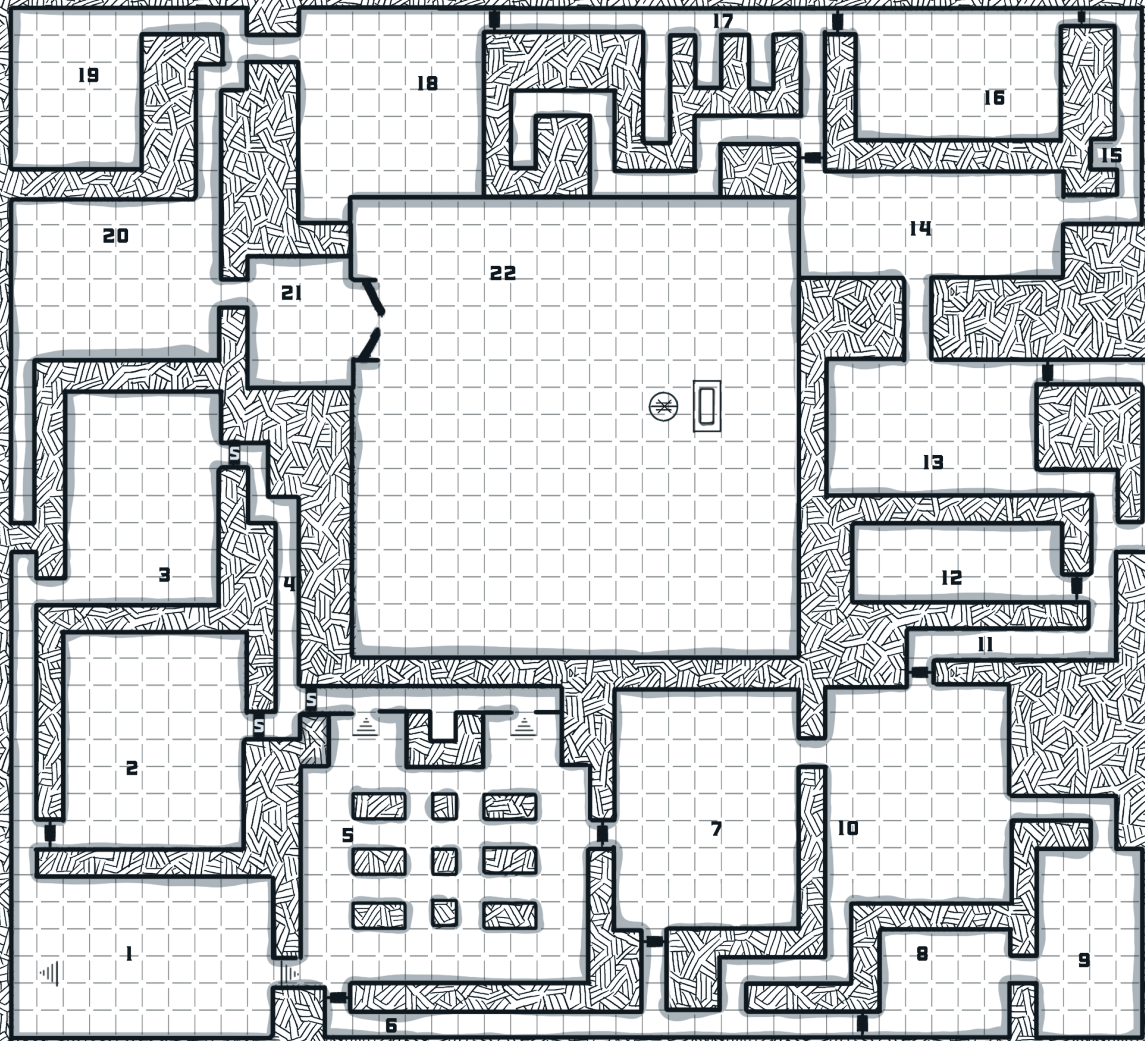
S SECRET DOOR **/** OPEN DOOR **■** DOOR **□** LOCKED DOOR

THE SECOND LAYER



SECRET DOOR / OPEN DOOR ◀ DOOR ◻ LOCKED DOOR

THE THIRD LAYER



 SECRET DOOR  OPEN DOOR  DOOR  LOCKED DOOR

