

# BHA IMT Annex Improvement Proposal (July 2020 Quarterly)

- We kindly request to push forward library activation, a pub cat, and some more food and drink.

## Library activation

Library activation with a good number of books. Cost is 5 IP for activation (4 books and one piece of furniture) and 2 IP for 3 more books. 7 IP total.

### **FURNITURE - Only one as a 'bonus' because we already have a bookshelf.**

- **an intricately/carved mistwood/globe**
  - LOOK GLOBE  
A work of surpassing craftsmanship, the free-spinning globe is contained within a heavy ironwood stand. The surface of the globe is painstakingly carved, painted, and labelled with many geographic details. Some contours are visible, like a pronounced ridge that represents the Dragon Spine mountains. As you examine the globe from another angle, you notice curious areas of the map yet to be decorated.

### **LIBRARIAN**

- **an ink-stained/halfling/lass**
  - LOOK LASS: The young halfling lass has curly locks of bright red hair that bob around as she moves. She wears a pair of horn-rimmed glasses, but there are no lenses. She has enlarged earlobes with fireleaf cylinders inside. She is attired with a smart navy sweater and a pleated tartan skirt. On her sweater, a shiny gold button with the crest of Beacon Hall Archive is affixed. She sports a pair of black woolen stockings. Her fingers and parts of her clothes are slightly stained with bluish-black ink.
  - IDLE SCRIPT 1: The halfling lass beams at you happily before touching a finger to her lips and mouthing, "Ssssh!"
  - IDLE SCRIPT 2: The halfling lass looks thoughtful for a moment, then begins muttering to herself softly as she searches on the lower portion of the stacks, finally selecting a tattered volume. After a moment of consultation, she returns the volume to another spot on the shelves.
  - IDLE SCRIPT 3: The halfling lass performs a clever feat, climbing up the oak shelves like a spider. She tosses a battered book down to one of the chaise lounges behind her back. She clammers back down, takes the book, and peruses her acquisition.

### **Location: room and shelf are extant**

- [Beacon Hall, Brewpub Snug]
- The narrow passage leading into this room opens into a much larger space. Books are arranged in a series of darkly stained oak shelves that cover every inch of the walls. No semblance of order is immediately apparent in the jumbled volumes of every size, color, and binding. You also see some overstuffed chaise lounges, a narrow corridor and a silvery hoarbeam side table with some stuff on it.

Obvious exits: none

- a series of darkly stained oak shelves.
  - The darkly stained oak shelves cover the walls from floor to ceiling. Carvings of winterberries and their leaves adorn the front of each shelf.

The following seven (7) books are requested for the library. These all exist in game already, and the hardcopies can be loaned for cloning. It is understood that the resulting books may not be 100% identical to the originals, owing to changing standards. Please email Kaldonis at [DAID@PLAY.NET](mailto:DAID@PLAY.NET) for book pickup in the Beacon Hall Archive main branch officer closet chest. Here we only outline the basics of the books for succinctness. Each book tends to have around 10 pages.

### **a deep violet suede cook book**

The soft, napped suede covering this book is the hue of a wild violet and even has a faint gilt shimmer when caught just so by the light. Solid caps of gold reinforce the corners of the cover, and along the front is embossed a Moomph pickle with coppery highlights and the words, "River's Rest Pickled Cook Book," just beneath. On the back cover of the book at the bottom are the words, "Third Edition, 5115."

### **a velvety crimson cookbook**

The exterior of the book is covered with crushed velvet in a hue richer and deeper than any crimson blazestar, and it is reinforced at the corners with solid caps of hammered bronze. Along the front, in simple bronze script, is the title, "River's Rest Pickled Cook Book," while beneath is an embossed Moomph pickle with brassy highlights. On the back cover of the book at the bottom are the words, "Fourth Edition, 5116."

### **a rust-hued suede cookbook**

This small, slender volume is bound in brushed suede in a rust-toned hue, and the corners of both the back and front covers are reinforced with triangular caps of gold. Along the front cover, in simple silver script, is the title, "River's Rest Pickled Cookbook," while beneath is a smooth round of carnelian. On the back cover of the book at the bottom are the words, "Fifth Edition, 5117."

### **an enamelled gold-edged guidebook**

Fine enamels in many brilliant hues course over the surface of the fine gnarp leather binding. Pictured upon the gnarp leather are several orange-striped bug-eyed fish circling around a grinning white skull with orange flames dancing in its eyesockets. Gleaming golden mithril ornaments the edges of the cover, and shimmering pieces of dusky cat's-eye agate have been secured in matching mithril settings along the spine.

### **an ancient bone-spined tome**

The yellowing faded pages of this ancient tome have spidery script detailing the deaths of thousands of adventurers. Each entry records their name, the year and cause of their life's end, each death considerably brutal and gruesome. Blood is caked across several pages in sharp contrast to the ominous starkness of the final blank page.

### **You tap a deep blue ale-crested volume**

Gleaming yellow gold forms the image of a large ale mug on the dark blue mithril cover. Faceted, circle-cut pieces of brown topaz and yellow heliodor depict frothy bubbles spilling over the rim of the ale mug. More yellow gold inlay trimmed with pieces of shining yellow heliodor gives the volume's title: "What Every Elanthian Wants." Below that, a slightly smaller line of gilded lettering reads, "By Plur Shisttle".

### **a mithril-gilt cream leather cookbook**

Bands of silvery-blue mithril engraved with the images of strawberries, blueberries, and raspberries reinforce the fine cream-colored leather of the cookbook. A round cooking oven with tendrils of smoke rising from its half-open door has been embossed on the front of the cookbook, and large fancy letters traced in mithril above the oven's image read, "Yummy Stuff!" Smaller letters underneath the image of the oven read, "by Leedle Beitt".

## **NPC cat - a majestic/blue-eyed grey/cat/with excessively fluffy fur**

IP cost: unknown and up to Elidi. (Assumed by BHA members between 10 and 20 IP?)

This is a cat. All we need is like a few kinds of verbs, aversive idle tactics, a short description, and a long description. This kind of useless roaming NPC seems to be allowed and is simple enough! We like it to roam all over the IMT Annex (excluding the locker), and possibly Winterberry Park (if allowed).

LOOK CAT: The cat is extremely large, his apparent size further exacerbated by fluffy grey fur sticking out in all directions. His long white whiskers protrude only modestly from the fur encircling his face, while a pair of astute and reflective blue eyes are only barely to be seen. He has a broken front tooth so a single fang protrudes from his mouth. One of his eyes is squinted and he sneers. While a collar is not visible through the fur, a round name tag that reads "Snagglepuss" is visible at his neck.

Scripts for the cat:

- RUB CAT  
As you reach for the cat, he meows at you and gracefully avoids your touch.
- PET CAT  
The cat pushes his head to your hand while purring, but stands back, always ready to run.
- POINT CAT
  - [1st] As you point at the cat, it hisses and dodges to another corner.

- [3rd] SOMEONE points emphatically to an empty space. Maybe s/he has had too much to drink?
- Idle Script #1  
The cat briefly considers the area, keeping a watchful eye on its surroundings.
- Idle Script #2  
The cat rears up and hisses at you. Before running away, it slightly stumbles over its own four feet.
- Idle Script #3  
The cat idly bats at a terrified mouse, which scampers away.
- Idle Script #4  
The cat jumps up onto a nearby object and then immediately jumps off.
- Idle Script #5  
The cat drops a plump mouse at your feet and looks up at you. After a moment, the mouse attempts to dart off! The cat quickly retrieves its prize and wanders off.
- Idle Script #6  
The cat begins hacking violently before producing a large hairball! The cat paws his creation into the shadows before walking away with a distinct air of disdain. †

## More food and drinks!

Cost: 10 IP for 10 new items without any custom tastes. Locations are specified.

- a glass of/blue celestial/ale -- [Brewpub Taproom], a bleakstone mantle
- a winterberry/sour/ale -- [Royalty Suite], a quaint mosaic table
- a mug of/dark muddy/stout -- [Brewpub Taproom], a long mahogany bar
- a/bottle of/beer/with a label depicting an orc choking a rat -- [Brewpub Taproom], a long mahogany bar
- a bottle of/winterberry/lager -- [Brewpub Taproom], a long mahogany bar
- a bottle of/blood orange/cider -- [Royalty Suite], Table
- a bottle of/dark red/beer -- [Brewpub Snug], a silvery hoarbeam side table
- some/thick potato/slices/covered in gravy -- [Brewpub Taproom], a bleakstone mantle
- a/fried green/pepper/filled with cheese-filled -- [Brewpub Taproom], a bleakstone mantle
- a golden/brown pot/pie -- [Brewpub Taproom], a long mahogany bar