

WELCOME TO THE WINDS OF MAHJESTIC WONDERS

Actual Play Story 01 - Feb 18, 2026

	The World Truths
Womb:	Earth: We're still here. We have lived underground for generations. while the surface healed from our destruction. Now it is ready for us once again.
Legacy:	4-6: They are still here - Throughout the land, several beings with intelligence exist. They resemble humans.
Clusters:	Tiny villages - It is very common for handfuls of houses to sprout up in mini clusters of people. They are often hunter/gatherers and the villages cover their other basic needs. The people rely on their immediate surroundings and the sporadic traders.
Seers:	The Elders - With age and experience comes vast wisdom.
Mother:	Mother of the Strange - The new, odd, and unexpected is followed and praised.
Fauna:	Mutated/fully evolved versions of creatures we used to know.
Danger:	Strange anomalies occur, affecting those in the area. They seem unexplainable.

Tiles	1st	2nd	Flaw		
					

Name: Sanchez

Description: Established Tinkerer, eager to repurpose old tech, great at starting and launching projects with groups of others, but indecisive (flaw)

Starting Season: 5-7: Summer (growth, abundance, community) [d6: 4+2]

Cast of Characters

Sanchez (me), tinkerer/maker
 Awul, elder of the cluster
 Madge, artist/apprentice to Awul
 Janet, librarian/research
 Miles, hunter/gatherer
 Erna, storehouse/inventory
 Wanderer ??
 Uelan, the trader
 Eephoh, east cluster elder
 Haas, east cluster apprentice
 Vesfa, the trader
 Ping, farmer/baker (soroch)
 Soroch, weaving/textiles (ping)

Projects

- *Short Term*
- Clay pots
 - Sand Batteries
 - Solar panel wiper models
- *Long Term*
- Beehives (started)
 - Mushrooms ?
 - Observe nubuck
 - thermal energy backup power
 - Better paths / foundations
 - Visit west cluster
 - Anomaly warnings?

Locations

Valley Cluster, 2 valleys east
 Old blow-down forest
 Stream, next valley east
 Anomaly north of cluster

Creatures

Nubuck (stubby deer)
 Furbirds (beaked gliding squirrel)
 Miles ??

Circles = Dots, Characters = Crak, Bamboo = Bam

**THE FOLLOWING ARTIFACT IS THE
 DIARY OF SANCHEZ M.**

D:Red

Well, the newest solar shade we installed near our repository/library wasn't quite robust enough. The supports we fashioned from the old metal rails that artist Madge discovered last month must've been a bit fatigued. I think if we double up the rails they'll firm up enough but perhaps I need to redesign the structure. Thankfully there are enough extra rails. I'll try to get everybody working on this for the next couple days.

8:Bam

This morning while I went out on my early morning walk to stretch, I plucked one of the neat mushrooms I found growing in the decay of an old grove of storm-damaged fallen trees. They were deeply textured and gilled, looking like a brain - nothing like I've ever seen before. I took them to the library (the repaired solar sail looks good!) and had Janet, our main librarian, try to cross-reference them. She thinks they are 'morel' mushrooms from the old world. This would be quite a find - they are supposedly edible!

3:Bam

The garden plots are thriving in the summer sun and calm weather. If things go as expected, we'll have plenty to stock and trade after storing away for our basic needs. This will thrill everybody as, while our small cluster is growing, we do still need plenty from our traders. I wonder what bounty they'll bring this fall?

3:Crak

Our Elder of the cluster, Awul, called a meeting today. Besides the small children, everyone was present. What was the topic? She's finally decided to take on an apprentice! The chatter has been non-stop since this afternoon. I wonder who it will be? I can't imagine Awul one day being retired or gone from us.

6:Dot

Oh, great Odd! It works! I mean, I figured it would, but it took me an extra bit of puzzling. The solar shade has been generating excess energy and Awul, being of a certain age, has always been complaining about chills during evening and, well, most anytime besides right now in the heat of summer. I had set aside a bunch of sand from when we dug our well and finally wired up a sand battery in a big clay pot in her pod. It's been heating up for a few days and making her place into a sauna. I'll unhook it until fall, but now I can start showing the others how we can build them for each dwelling!

5:Bam

Yikes. I thought I heard something very early this morning so I crept out to inspect the noise. The nubuck (the squat deer-like animals) that wander the area managed to get into our corn patch. There are quite a herd of them now and Miles has been demanding we thin the herd to keep such a thing from happening. I think he'll get his way now. They'll be skittish but it will provide meat and other resources. Meanwhile, I see I've got a new fence project to repair and strengthen.

7:Bam

The temps have cooled off a bit this week. Miles took a couple nubuck and we all harvested the bounty and starting drying the hides, so it was a busy couple of days. The crazy thing is that the nubuck seem to fear us even less and it turns out there are even more of them in the area than we thought. It doesn't make much sense. They've not been acclimated to human hunting for so long, they don't see us as a danger. I guess we need to toss out our expectations around them and observe them more closely.

4:Crak

Our end of summer cluster meeting was today. Hard to believe we've passed a season already. I've been making stalk cutters and spades and hoes the past couple weeks when larger projects didn't need my attention. The crops look good for fall, lots of veggies nearing harvest season. We all agreed that having the nubuck meat and hide was a bonus, but nobody is eager to make them a larger part of our diet. Everyone pitched in to bolster the fences around the crops and we've started prepping our food storage huts for winter. Awul has been more quiet than usual - she's keeping an eye on everybody and sizing them up for the apprenticeship, I'd say. After harvest she'll make her pick.

1:Bam

Rain. Rain rain rain. It hasn't let up for over a week and the mud is thick and sticky no matter where you go. Everything is dirty. Some are worried about the crops getting waterlogged but I think we're all just used to being outdoors all the time now so hiding away in our abodes is stressing us out. I mean, we did that for generations - how quickly we took to thriving in nature! The well and the rain barrels, of course, have been overflowed. It has given me plenty of time to work on extracting wiring from our scrap pile.

9:Dot

And, lo, there was sun again! How quickly things firmed up and the crops are starting to dry back out. We, or I, worried for nothing I guess. We didn't lose any to the rain storms, so our storehouse will be overflowing at this rate. Everyone has been either digging clay or pitching pots for the sand batteries and we should have that project done in another week or two. Plenty of time to finish them before the colder weather arrives. And my cable spool is quite sizable now.

W:East

A trader came today! Their name was Uelan and they came from the eastern hills with news and a request. Apparently the cluster a few valleys over got really drenched and lost a few solar shade connections. I think I can manage to spare some wiring so I asked Miles if he'd make the journey with me to give them some aid. Miles is quiet and haughty sometimes, but he's capable. We can get there with a decent 2-day walk, so we'll be gone about 8-9 days based on however much help they need. It'll be good to get a better feel for the land and build rapport with the neighbors. Now, what else might I need in my kit?

9:Bam

I didn't think I was much of a hunter/gatherer, but Miles and I did quite well on our journey out and back. We ate well and traveled easily. We found a couple of patches of trees that seemed prolific in producing fruits and we spied a beehive nearby as well. The stream the next valley over might have enough flow for some small-scale future hydro power. And the repairs at the cluster were just challenging enough that we collapsed into bed exhausted each night. The people here are all nice and I've agreed to visit more often to share tinkering I come up with. Plus, they seem to have really figured out the local mushroom and tuber situation. Yum.

1:Crak

A wanderer came near the cluster today. That's what they're called, but they seem like, well, stranger versions of us. Of course there have always been tales about those who didn't live in the burrows and how they might've survived throughout the years, but seeing one really cast a chill across the cluster, and it wasn't due to the cooling fall weather. This one was thinner, a bit scruffy looking, and Awul sent Madge out to observe. She's great at capturing details in her sketches and notebooks and letting others figure out what it means. Miles offered to trail behind and keep an eye out just in case. The other cluster reporting seeing a wanderer, too, so this one must have a home in the area? Anyway, it seemed oblivious to Madge at first, but then turned aggressive and started throwing stick and rocks her direction and made some intense arm motions. Miles came back with her and said even he got a little spooked. Hopefully it means no harm.

2:Crak

Janet kept talking about the beehive we spotted and how we could perhaps try to move it, or at least encourage a hive closer, for pollination and honey production. I'm not sure we could manage to move that hive over here in one night, when the bees are sleepy, and I'm personally not game to get all stung up! I suppose if she means to stay on this idea I can at least help create some protective head-gear. She said bees also don't like smoke - amazing how she's able to find so much information. I think her and Awul have convinced Miles to make some hollowed out log hives around our perimeter. It seems late in the season, but if we can get a hive or two going it should be great for our future harvests.

5:Crak

Erna has been a huge pain to everybody lately. They are usually pretty low-key, but as the final harvest approaches, their job of storing resources and inventory must be stressing them out. Janet said Erna was once hoping for Awul to pick them for apprentice but was feeling they have been overlooked. Erna actually stormed off last night after dinner and Awul and I walked around the cluster a couple times before we found them by the blow-down mushroom patch. Some of the mosses have a bioluminescence glow otherwise I'm not sure we would've spotted Erna. As it was I almost thought they were just another tree stump until they moved. Awul is so great at soothing nerves in people. We're lucky to have her.

6:Crak

Harvest is almost done and Awul has chosen! The mood has been so joyous in everyone. Our storehouse is full and the tools have been put to good use. The sand batteries have been built and wired up. We've set up a regular trade with the valley cluster and gotten to know them a bit better. And who did Awul choose? It was Madge! She'll have a lot of learning to do over the next few years, but I believe she'll be a good fit. Awul will certainly shape her.

1:Dot

Miles discovered a cache of scrap a while back and now that harvest is done I went to scrounge. I found a great stack of old computers and power supplies in the old ruin, but the mold and fungus colonies living on them is impressive. Perhaps with some careful cleaning I can manage to salvage something, but I wouldn't bet on it. They may be useful only as raw materials for some other project. Still, there is more here to be uncovered from the looks of it.

W:West

The first traders came through today and Erna announced that they are going to leave the cluster and head south with them! Nobody was pleased to hear the news and emotions are high. They said it is not because of Awul's pick for apprentice, but of course Janet and a few others think this has brought about the decision. They have all the stores in good order, so handing it off won't be a heavy burden, but still, Erna has been a reliable member and will be missed. I hope they'll return, but until then we'll just have to divide up the responsibilities and share the work.

The traders have had several sightings of lone wanderers, but they aren't sure how many. No reports of confrontation, but a few clusters have had some missing foods without any trace of wildlife.

D:Green

A major storm blew in over the hills a few days ago. Wet slushy snow has us socked in to our homes and things are at a standstill. The solar shades were covered and our small wind mill has been immobilized. Power levels are very low. The sand batteries have been keeping a low-level of heat radiating, but we're going to have to get out at first light and get things cleared and moving again. It'll take all hands. This is really our first big survival challenge outside of the burrows and I'm sure we're going to learn a lot of things for the future. I'll have everybody do shifts to minimize cold and wetness. I'm not sure if we should do the wind mill or the solar panels first?

3:Dot

That storm put us through our paces. Everything was so still and quiet it was almost scary, but my, it was also kind of pretty. We realized we need more ways to remove and deal with snow (I'll be making more shovels and I had an idea for auto-wipers on the solar panels). Miles has agreed to go out and take a couple more nubuck so we can make more cold-weather gear (boots, mitts, outerwear, etc) so our maker space is going to be our main spot for heat and activity over the new several days. That's fine as the bodies and activity and concentration will ease the load on the pods and give the solar a chance to replenish everything. I can see we may need a more robust backup system.

7:Dot

I've drafted up plans for making our power and heat systems more robust. Not something that'll happen quickly, but achievable. I've made a list of items to look out for when ruins/caches are found. Madge proposed an idea to make our common paths and even house foundations a bit more suitable for 'bigger' weather conditions by banking earth and planning for run-off and heavy use. Yeah, we'll be busy come spring.

W:North

An anomaly occurred out by the north edge of our cluster at solstice. Everything in a 90-meter area seems to have been affected. It is like it all has been replaced. I know that doesn't make sense, but it doesn't feel the same even if it looks the same. The energy there is... well, odd. We knew such things were rumored possible, but this is a first for us. We've all been shaken a little bit and many are pondering our relationship with the Odd. It seems funny to really think about how our beliefs tend toward the mystical or what we used to call religion, but I guess we're really good at seeing patterns and have active imaginations. A few offerings of food and small carvings were left near the spot and nobody is claiming to have done it, but it seems to have calmed people down. If I had a connection to the Odd, I'd certainly be asking it to not affect anybody in the clusters.

8:Dot

Now that we're nearing winter's end, I've been able to make adjustments to all our solar panels and optimize their angles and we've seen a noticeable boost to our power supplies. The maintenance and tweaking of the wind mill is good and I'm eager to see how it holds up with the next big test. We've run wiring for the new panel locations and with the few working bits of electronics and cases I saved I've got a couple working panel wipers. They won't manage the heavy snow falls, but a couple inches (or any random forest debris) have proven to be no issue. It feels great to make progress.

2:Bam

The warming sun is starting to last a bit longer each day. We continue to have 'mysterious' offerings left near the anomaly and I think we all suspect we know who is doing it but nobody says anything. Miles has noticed that the nubuck roamed much less during the winter and had particular areas of dense forest and running water that they orbited around. They still don't much mind him (or us) so I guess that's good, as he's found a species of bush that bears nuts they like. Bonus for us! They are dense with protein and everyone likes snacking on them. The small furbirds (we gotta come up with actual names for these things) that climb trees have always been around but it was just easier to notice them in winter. They use their stubby beaks to peck at things now that the snows have receded.

9:Crak

Spring has fully arrived! The cluster is non-stop activity from sun up to early evening, prepping garden and food plots, repairing things from winter's effects, nurturing in small ways the early spring sprouts in the woods (and marking these tasty troves on our map). At times we're all so busy there isn't even conversation happening, but everybody knows what needs to be done and is just doing it. A robust spring must have that effect after a long winter? In some ways, even though we've planned for this world, the novelty of it all is a great motivator. We got the hollow log beehives set up on their legs near the heavier spots of flowers and fruit plants, so now we wait and hope the bees find a likable home.

6:Bam

The ramps (like spring onions) are everywhere. Fiddle ferns and other tender shoots abound. We've even taken quite a large basket over to the valley cluster and traded for some of their left over mushrooms and tubers (we hope ours do well this year). Blossoms are bursting forth. Waiting for the bees.

2:Dot

Our cluster site is great for several things: good soil, woods, height, very excellent views, but we've really been wishing we could add hydro power to our energy sources. That's probably 7 kilometers away, though. I wonder if we could instead get some thermal energy from the ground? Either option is labor intensive but I'm going to make a plan for drilling down. Meanwhile, the mushroom patch I found is definitely not a fluke - it's starting to produce nicely. And Janet said she saw bees going into one of the hives. We've been hauling stones and gravel and sand to pack our pathways and the swales and runoff channels are nearing completion.

8:Crak

The eastern cluster sent their Elder, Eephoh, and apprentice, Haas, to visit and exchange information. During the morning they've been in deep conversation with ours, but we've all gathered each afternoon and had incredibly energizing forums where the free-flow of information and experience has ranged far and wide. Janet's got her hands full with updating our archives and I know we've all got ideas on what we each want to try next. We sent them back with some nubuck gear and eagerly await the next visit.

7:Crak

A new visitor arrived from the west today with surprise word of Erna. The trader, Vesfa, said that they're settling into the trader lifestyle. Vesfa said that out west were great supplies of cable and wiring, which caught my attention (but getting enough for a line to the stream would be very challenging to transport). Three days out is another cluster, bigger than ours. We'll have to visit and make relations.

W:South

Miles and I were prepping to head west when Erna showed up this week. They looked healthy and strong and they were cordial enough to us when we greeted them, but they demanded a public forum with Awul. None of us really knew what to do but go along with it. It was rather awful. Erna voiced all sorts of grievances with Awul (and us in general) and several tempers flared in the warm sun, but Awul stayed calm and centered. An hour later and Awul had defused the situation (such humanity and skill she has!) and Erna had spent her rage and was looking a bit sheepish. Suddenly Miles stomped over and hugged Erna and everybody else joined in. It was spontaneous and ridiculous and I'm not sure what possessed us, but hey, smiles returned. I still don't know what that was. Our journey will have to wait.

5:Dot

I had set up a urine collection system in our cluster so that we could build a supply of resins for making replacement parts, but something happened to the lining of the cask we buried. It is on the north side so of course the anomaly may have affected things, but it seems far enough away. Maybe animals or perhaps just a flaw in our construction? Whatever the source, we've lost almost the entire cask. I'm not sure if I should fix it or just make another. Argh.

D:White

Miles and I had a useful trip to the west cluster. They have grown and are larger than us, not that I'm comparing, but more minds = more idea sharing and more options for trade. I learned how to modify our small forge so that we can do better metal work/repair and Miles learned of more flora and fauna resources. They have had some direct experience with an anomaly of their own. It did not happen at the solstice as ours did. One person was caught in it and they stopped talking and eventually just wandered off into the wilderness. Scouts tried to follow and keep track but the affected just kept going with seemingly no tiredness. So, something to be very wary of. We didn't witness ours, but they had several witnesses and they said they could smell a change in the air like after an electrical storm (petrichor? ozone?) and that there were intense visual chromatic shifts in the area, like washes of changing color. I'll be sure to share this information, but will it forewarning enough if/when another one occurs? They've seen two wanderers with no direct interactions.

4:Bam

The hives are populated, at least the ones by the edge of the woods. The mushroom harvest of morels was something that got everyone excited and we were careful not to over-harvest the area (I hope). Madge took some with her when she went to the east cluster and now they're on the hunt for their own similar patch. Janet and I have been testing the trees and soil in the anomaly zone and everything is unexpected. Like, the trees are still trees, but they have extra cells and more ribosomes and chloroplasts? Not sure what it means yet as they are still alive and still growing. Nobody is eager to be in the area, though. Ping, our farm lead (and, more importantly, baker! Such tasty breads) has done great in making sure the spring plantings have all been timely and appear to be thriving.

4:Dot

With our visits to the west and east clusters, we've set up a regular info and resource exchange route. Sure, it isn't quick to get back and forth, but at least we've got something like a routine. I've shared my mods to our solar shades and windmill and how we've crafted individual sand batteries and we've improved our forge and knowledge of wildlife and planted our own tuber patches. Oh, also Ping and his wife Soroch are expecting a baby!

What did you build?

We built a tight-knit community, with growing relations to our neighbors. We built stronger and more efficient structures.

Who did you become?

A reliable and valuable leader in our cluster. We all have multiple areas of overlap by necessity and my cluster relies on me mainly for technology and power and tool issues.

Which suit appeared strongest or dominated your journey?

We met a lot of new people this year and encountered a wanderer. I wonder what life is like for them.

How transformative were the dragons during this year?

Big events only brought us closer together, I think. Being out in this wide new world has let everybody shine in their areas. It'll be interesting to see how this grows next year.

Which Wind came last and where does it lead in the future?

I think we're all curious where Erna went and what she found when she went south.