



俳句

haiku

memento mori
theatricks proudly presents
haiku: the RPG



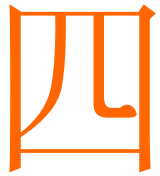
what makes a hero?

strength, dexterity
constitution and wisdom
nothing else matters



on fate

random characters?
let the gods of fate decide
or choose from a list



upon contemplation, meaning is revealed

so many races
yet so very similar
the choice: tall or short?

五

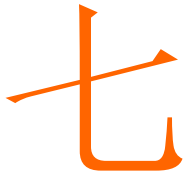
life

morning dew on grass
there are no wound penalties
for there are no wounds



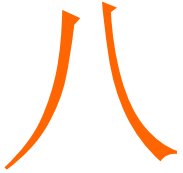
silence

moonlight behind clouds
cherry blossoms are falling
hit points reach zero



the old man waits in his tower for a love he has never known

lightning bolt, fire ball
energy flows hand to hand
but now, you must rest



good versus evil

you can play a drow
we don't roleplay alignments
the rules don't make sense

九

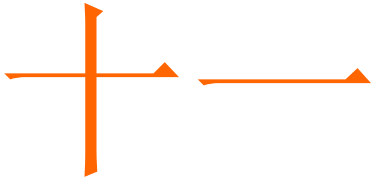
sunlight on drawn swords

roll initiative
natural twenty!
nerds applaud your feat



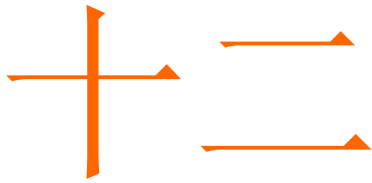
golden peace

armor protects skin
spears, swords and axes shed blood
what use is a pole?



the weight of the human heart

kobolds lie in wait
dungeon master, how much gold
can my horse carry?



quietude

the dragon's CR
is too high for our party
again, to homlett



the monk's lament

where is the cleric?
my hit points are gone
there are no potions

十四

tomorrow is just another day

experience points;
your level only matters
if we play again

十五

landscape of the mind

barren moors, dark forests
the dwarven mines are quiet
next week we play GURPS

十六

a soldier calls his comrades to arms

there are no "gamists"
this is no simulation
story? i kill orcs!

十七

howl of the white wolf

brooding vampire
why do you hide your dice bag?
your lipstick is smudged

十八

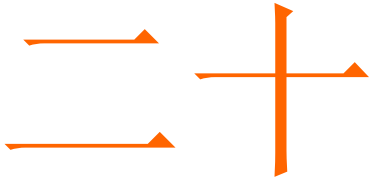
twin brother's vengeance

raise dead costs money
so roll up a new character
he'll be like the last

十九

TPK

the laughter echoes
the party has been slaughtered
anti-magic shell



green fire

there was no warning
the chest appeared to be safe
do i get a save?



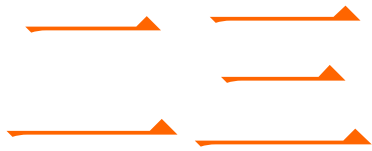
stone falling into the sea

i checked the book twice
there are no rules for falling
or suffocation



social contract

tonight is on hold,
the GM can't get a ride
someone go get him



treasure type

as white flowers bloom
so does my love grow for you
necklace of fireballs

三四

credits

this "game" was written
by jared a. sorensen
in sixty minutes