



Earth Loa

COMMAND
CONDUIT
LVL 3

◆ PASSIVE

IMPOSING

The *Earth Loa* has **HULKING**.



0 AFTERSHOCK

All adjacent opponents are Dealt 2 Magic Damage and **PUSHED 3**, **FORCE 11**. This Ability counts as the *Earth Loa*'s Move Action for the turn.

1 TAUNT

At anytime, when an opponent makes an Attack or Casts a Spell against another Ally, so long as you legally could be the target of the Attack or Spell, you may force it to target you instead.

1 MAGIC ARMOR

Another ally within **SOI** Gains *Barrier*.

2 ROCK FIST **ATK** **REACH 2**

3 DAZING SMASH **ATK** **REACH 2**

FU: PUSH 2 and Inflict *Paralyze*. **FORCE 11**.



 +1 PHYSICAL DMG

CONVICTION:   CASTING: -



A LESSON IN CONDUCTION

The magic of Conduction Summoning allows its practitioners to channel the forms of other creatures through their own bodies, allowing them to take on their physical characteristics. The name Conduction Summoning is a bit of a misnomer, as nothing is really being summoned. Instead, the summoner's own body twists and stretches into the shape of whatever creature they want to become.

This can be a harrowing experience for a novice conduction summoner. While not necessarily painful, having your body contort into an entirely different shape is a very strange sensation. First-timers will sometimes change back to their normal forms only to vomit or pass out from the stress of the experience. With practice, however, these side effects can be overcome, and for many, the utility of such a skill outweighs the unpleasantness.

While a conduction summoner is in an altered form, they retain their mental capacity and memories. They can still speak as long as their temporary physiology allows them to make the proper sounds, and are still themselves for all intents and purposes.

Unfortunately, many monsters can differentiate between members of their own packs and unfamiliar creatures, and it usually proves difficult to infiltrate a group of creatures, even if you look like one of them. Care also must be taken when conducting into the form of a monster to avoid being attacked by your fellow adventurers on accident.

A vaguely warm, comforting pressure enveloped Orion as he called up earth around him. He fashioned a massive club on the end of his arm, testing its weight. Being a loa was always strange for Orion. He always had trouble distinguishing himself from his environment, and he would occasionally leave parts of his constructed body behind, not realizing that they were no longer attached. He had to focus on maintaining cohesion as he lumbered through the woods. At least in this form, most things stayed out of his way.

