



A Slow Walk through Space

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The party find themselves in space for whatever reason or not. I guess you should provide them with a spaceship if they didn't think of bringing their own or it will make for a rather short and boring session. I once read up on what happens if you find yourself in space without a spacesuit and it sucks.

Random Encounters 1D7

1. Hot aliens and they don't mind mixing with some of starlets finest. Anything to get in to the federation of planets.
2. 8d8 Lizardmen doing what lizardmen do. Stats as lizardmen.
3. 1d1 Anders. Stats like level 1 programmer. AC as cloth. He has some drones and a dog.
4. Feline cat folk from a far away place. Their spaceship is named Style Over Substance, and its sort of what you get as well.
5. 1d6 space cowboys heading a comet over the starfields.
6. Space anomaly, looks as a geometrical figure changing color. Roll 1D4 for effects:
 1. Psychic mine from the old war. Will wipe minds if triggered
 2. A being of pure itchiness - all communication feels itchy!
 3. Insulated dark matter - volatile and valuable
 4. Friendly at first but will stalk the PC's for years to come
7. The Space Police - pull over your spaceship and prepare to be scanned!

Locations

- A. Wi-fi information trash forms a ring around this unnamed planet. Navigation through the ring is both difficult and annoying. Old phone calls, streamed made-for-Netflix movies and rejection letters fill the ship computer. The weather on the planet is nice tough. An old

spaceport on the northern hemisphere is the only place where you can get a decent meal and a cold one without feeling robbed.

B. Space is empty. Stars look bleak from here. A sense of existential dread looms about. Roll save or get a light depression.

C. Graveyard planet. The plant based rulers of world have died and left their monuments behind. A seed vault on the South pole contain the seeds to their greeters thinkers, artists and inventors - as well as notorious thieves and evil masterminds.

D. The great phosphor mines on this planet has all the phosphorus phosphor you can ask for! And slave labour.

E. Trading-station where phosphor from location D and slaves captured on location F are traded here. There is also illegal poker going on.

F. A Cosmic cloud. Smells like raspberry.

G. The treasures of the sixth galactic empire is stored on this planet. The empire evolved beyond money and have stored all the stuff that was meaningful to them. Like good baseball bats, actual bats, pictures of cute cartoony bats and cds with songs about bats.

H. The whole planet looks like London on a rainy Sunday in early may but feels like Bristol on a rainy Saturday in mid august. There is always a Punch and Judy show in sight.

I. The systems sun. Stats as a level infinite star. AC as plate.