Gorgonzola

There is an instant of disorientation- you find yourself walking in a dense forest, dense with trees. The sky is cloudless, sunless, yet it shines with a grey-white light. You feel at peace, complete, as if all is in balance as the Green intended. Nature is healthy. You passage easily through the undergrowth, sensing the activities of the insects, the animals and the plants. Then a sound carries through the air, a sound like an oboe, but not quite. It plays a melody. You follow the sound. You come to a small glade. There, surrounded by rabbits squirrels and robins you see an elderly male halfling, lean and weathered, attired in rustic clothing. He plays a woodwind, an instrument with a conical bore and double reed that somehow you recognize as a shalm. Spotting you, he waves you over as he continues to play. You feel at ease, and you do as requested. When you settle in across from him, he speaks.

“Ah, Gorgonzola, welcome. There is information I would share with you. First, let me say I am satisfied and pleased on how you have conducted yourself. Now, the removal of any influence of the Unholy Trinity is only the first step. Finish that. Another matter of concern for you to rectify is the tarnishing of the Green in Kern. Independent of each other two major druids are responsible. One has turned to anti-life, the other has gone insane. Both must be stopped. Even that is minor to why you were Chosen.” He continues.

“There are complications fermenting in Kern; most vital ones. Matters that caused even the usually aloof Unholy Trinity to take interest. Matters that if unchecked will cause planar havoc; even threaten the existence of the Upper Planes and the Lower Planes as we know them. The Balance would be, not merely upset, but destroyed. We cannot allow this to happen. Thus, many parties are involved, each with their own agenda; some desire the conflagration for various reasons, and some that would oppose it for various reasons.” He chuckles.

“Our party is an alliance of misfitted deities whose identities are reflected in you and your companions. To achieve our goal, to maintain the Balance, I tell you this; -- should Princess Lucy ever offer you employment, take it. Of course, you have free will and may refuse, but that would make matters more difficult. Take this”. He hands you a small acorn. Now go with my blessing.” (Shalm Acorn-+1 untyped bonus to Reflex saving throw, 3x/day—immediate action)

With that you sense holy energy filling you, improving your abilities. All fade and you find yourself back in the corridor. You are now 3rd level healed up at full hit points.