

Taverns and Inns of Zaldara

The Alehouse of the Cats (Kalimspport)

Wealth	* *
Prices	* *
Security	* *
Authority	* *
Services	Tavern Fare
Talent	Dockworkers, Longshoremen, Fishermen, Adventurers
Disposition	None

On the corner of the Street of the Harbormaster and the Avenue of Anglers is the humble Alehouse of the Cats.

The common room has about six round tables in the main area with four booths. On a raised platform is a larger seventh table that seats eight. There is also a small corner stage in the lower area. A modest oak bar has been erected along one of the side walls with 5 stools available along its surface. The décor is all aged wood, with corners and finials carved with figures of cats (as was the obsession of the former tenant).

Tavern Keeper & Staff

Macsen Beynon (Male Human Commoner):

Macsen is the both the cook and the owner of the Alehouse. He is a harried man, both busy in the kitchen, henpecked by his wife, and by the tax collectors of the city—at least, to hear him tell it. He always sounds very busy and very put upon. He owns several other properties in Kalimspport that he lets out and is actually quite wealthy—though he works here every day—and quite hard. He dresses simply in work clothes and is a commoner through and through. He is a paunchy man with thinning reddish-brown hair, sideburns, and large brown eyes.

Gwynfer Grybbin (Female Human Commoner):

Gwynfer is a good-hearted lass, the hardest working barmaid at the Alehouse. She has a brother named Jory that works on the docks. She is usually perky and upbeat and very good at her job. She has long brown hair that she usually wears tied back and sparkling green eyes. She is of average height and build.

Menu

Meal

Bowl of soup	1 cp
Bread and cheese	3 cp
Vegetable stew	1 sp
Boiled eggs & dried cabbage	3 sp
Pickled Oxen & dried leek	3 sp
Smoked sausage & cheese	4 sp

Beverages

Boraean White/Red (glass)	1 sp
Boraean White/Red (bottle)	10 gp
Kahve (cup)	2 cp
Coffee (cup)	1 cp
Mead (mug)	5 cp
Mead (pitcher)	1 gp
Grog (mug)	1 cp
Rumboozle (mug)	7 cp
Eacanian Lager (mug)	3 cp
Eacanian Lager (pitcher)	2 sp
Ornish Ale (mug)	3 cp
Ornish Ale (pitcher)	2 sp
Dwarven stout (mug)	3 cp
Applejack (mug)	5 cp
Applejack (pitcher)	3 sp
Caium (gourd)	7 sp
Kumis (wineskin)	3 sp
Pulque (cup)	1 cp
Vale Brandy	1 sp
Highland Whiskey (glass)	7 sp
Ornish Whiskey (glass)	7 cp

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Medifyr Popkin (Female Human Commoner): “Medi” is the barkeep for the Alehouse. She does a great job of keeping both the drinks and the stories flowing. She loves to hear about people’s lives and the gossip from the streets. She’s an excellent source of information. She has an unruly mop of brown curls, wide brown eyes, and a wide, dimpled smile.

Notable Patrons

Talfryn Hennion (Male Human Commoner): Talfryn works as a longshoreman and occasional fisherman along the docks. After work, he puts in at the alehouse and ties one on. He’s harmless enough, unless one gets him on the subject of the recent “troubles” (i.e. the Ornish Civil War). He was a Rowyn loyalist and isn’t afraid to say (at least, when he’s in his cups).

Marcatrude “Trudy” Barrowes (Female Halfling Bard): Trudy Barrowes is a frequent performer at the Alehouse. She sings and recites stories and poetry. Whenever she returns to Kalimspport from her travels, she always makes it a point to make a return to the Alehouse for a string of performances. Trudy is a pretty halfling with shoulder-length curly red hair, almond-shaped blue eyes, and a vivacious manner and big smile.

Bevin Maldwyn (Male Human Wizard): Bevin is a practicing Wizard, a would-be adventurer (if he can find a group to accept him into their ranks), and a perpetual student at the University. He often comes to the Alehouse to “people watch” and study. He has an unrequited crush on Gwynfer Grybbin—and Medi Popkin, for that matter—but mostly, he’s just lonely. Bevin is a tall man, about 6’2”, and lanky with an unruly mop of blonde hair and a wispy goatee. He has green eyes the color of faded moss.

Rumors and Secrets

Imitation is NOT Flattery: A gang of toughs have been going around the docks pretending to be City Watch and shaking down locals. How do you tell the real Watch from the bandits?!?

Fight! Two local longshoremen, Rhod Cadwallen and Merfyn Comey who have argued and picked at each other verbally for years have had enough—Rhod has thrown the proverbial gauntlet and called Merfyn out to fight out front at Twenty Bells! Will the fight happen? Where will you place your bets?

Which Witch? One of the patrons, Yfanna Prowell, has a reputation for being a witch. She’s a homely old woman who comes in for an Ornish Ale and to do some knitting. Mostly, she wants to be left alone, but younger folks have built up this story about her. One of the PCs gets a dull, throbbing headache. As they leave the Alehouse, they notice in the seat where Yfanna was sitting is a small knitted doll, resembling the PC, with a small needle in its head...