Chris and the three wizards
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Warning: Contains adult content due to graphic descriptions of any or all of the following:

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The contest

He came to this world by being stupid. Chris Scofield was among eighteen people who entered the "Hold Your Wee for a Wee" competition. They tried to drink as much water as they could without urinating in a bid to win a Niga Wee gaming console.

The contest starts with drinking a quart of water then a pint of water every five minutes. With the sound of water constantly being played, contestants started to fail

He drank way more than a gallon of water. His stomach looked like he was pregnant. All but Chris and another were left as the others were leaving the stage to pee or just let go right there on the stage. He had a momentary standing blackout.

Chris left after taking second place, winning a pair of concert tickets. He felt like he was drunk but he thought nothing of it because he lived in the city. He did not own a car, no DWI, so he rode the bus home. His work was the graveyard shift at the 24 hour convenience store.

He called in sick at work and died on his toilet just hours after the contest.

What those eighteen people, including Chris, didn't know was the fact that drinking all that water can make you sick and possibly die from water intoxication, renal failure, or other causes of death.

He woke up to the sound of a very loud, long belly laugh. Then hearing someone saying

"What a stupid way to die. Sitting on the bowl, needing to urinate. That much water actually gave you a heart attack. By the way you did pee, after you died."

"What are you talking about? Wait, I'm dead?" Chris asked.

"Turn and look" the entity said as it pointed.

Chris turned to see the sight of his lifeless body. Pants around his ankles and slumped over while still sitting on the bowl. Puddle of urine on the floor in front of his body.

"Oh shit!"

The entity said, "You did that also. We need to get out of here. It really stinks."

It guided me out the bathroom door but when on the other side of the door way should be the hallway, Chris saw a glowing open space.

Once he came to grips with his fate, his first thought was that not only did he not win the console but even the tickets were wasted.

“So, what happens next? Heaven or hell?”

“Neither but both. An innocent stupid moment does not rate either. You have a choice to make. You can be sent into oblivion, cease to exist, or go to another world and redeem your folly”

“This has to be a joke. An anime script. If it is, I should have died from a truck hitting me. Okay, lay it on me. What is this other world and what do I need to do?”

He waited and was not surprised when he heard the entity say.

“You will be transported to a world of swords and magic.”

Now it was Chris’s turn to bust out laughing as he said,

“Let me guess. I have to fight and complete tasks, form teams and kill things, right? All because I drank too much water? Whoever writes this needs to think up something else. Like an adventure through a world of bikini babes on a sunny beach.”

“I guess that your answer is oblivion.” The entity remarked, “Then it is time for that.”

“Now wait a minute!” Chris exclaims, “That was not my decision. Just a comment. I will take the other world. Can you give me the information I need to know.”

“This world is being overrun by a force that no one has seen but it controls a large portion of the world and wants to rule over it all. Where it rules already, there is a feudal system of oppression.

You are given four benefits, powers so to speak. You need to seek out three wizards that have powers but who are not complete. Your first power is that, when you need, you boost their power to ultimate status. You turn it on but more important, that boost turns off automatically when you feel that the need is no longer there.

As far as the other three benefits, you will discover them yourself. When you discover them, they will announce the name and description.”

“Why not just tell me the others?”

“And spoil the surprise? No, you will find them when you least expect to. I need some entertainment too.” And the entity chuckles.

Now it gets serious. “I am not allowed to further interfere in this world’s affairs. I was only allowed to take a soul that needed another chance to make up for the, shall we say, blunder that caused it’s untimely death. Now ready yourself.”

With that I again blacked out.

The first task

I awoke to an unfamiliar strange world. It was a mismatched combination of jungle, desert, mountains and prairies, all mixed up. Thinking to myself, this world is fucked up, although I do feel an overwhelming presence of magic.

Having no idea of where to go to find these wizards, I start to talk to myself. Since the entity said that he could not interfere anymore, I shout,

“What is the purpose of dropping me here without a clue or ever a hint of the direction I have to go in. How in the hell am I supposed to find someone that may or may not be even in this country.”

Looking around, I see a field that has a stream in it. Suddenly I feel thirsty. I say

“Funny, I just died from drinking too much water and now I feel thirsty.”

I go down to the streams edge and start to drink. I did not notice that I was drinking for a long while. I was lost in thought. I only realized how long I was drinking until I heard a voice tell me,

“Second benefit attained. Camel. You now, when you are thirsty, will drink an exorbitant amount of water but will not show it. Now you can go for a long period of time without the need to drink. If collected, your urine can be used as an agent to cause temporary sleep. It knocks people out. This benefit is your revenge for the manner in which you died.”

Ha, ha, have a good laugh at my expense. I hope the entity is around when I pee. Actually, how does that work. If it knocks everyone out, do I get knocked out?

As I am talking to myself, I notice a traveler walking. It looks like he wants to take a drink but, with my rant, he seems to want to run, from crazy.

“Come get a drink,” I yell to him. “Just having a bad day and felt the need to yell at the entity that gave me this day.”

“Been there.” the traveler said. “I’ve barked at the moon on many occasion”
With that he starts to fill his water jug.

When he is done, he holds out his hand.

“Jim Archer”

I say, “Chris Scofield. Where are you headed?”

“I’m headed to Thomastown for the annual mage gathering.”

Mage gathering? It’s a start.

“Mind if I share the road with you for a while? I’m headed nowhere and have all the time to get there.”

Jim chuckles, then tells me

“I like that. I’m going to use that saying. Traveling is safer with company. Let’s walk and talk.”

We walk a while as I give just the basics of why I was acting crazy. I didn’t fill in the spots about the entity.

“I was this close to winning a contest. All it took was a momentary lapse and I came in second. Then I was robbed of the second place prize. Now here I am, broke and all I have had is water.”

He tells me that the town is less than a day from here. He’ll show me where the quest board is.

“Do I need to be in a guild?”

“Guild? What’s that?”

“An organization that certifies you can do that quest so that you don’t get killed doing it.”

“That sounds suspicious. If you get killed, the quest is reposted for more, so most want the unlucky to take the dangerous jobs. Reposting means more money when someone died.”

“Okay, I’ll stick to the simpler ones. I need to make enough to buy some sort of weapon and some food.”

At least I don’t have to worry about water.

We have walked quite a while, when Jim stopped and starts to pee.

“We are almost there. There will be a line to enter the town to get through the guard post. Get out of line, there is no saving your position. It’s back to the back.”

I ask him if he has an empty bottle.

“I want to try something.”

He does and gives it to me. I tell him I’m shy and go over to the brush. I pee in the bottle, then cork it.

I did not pass out so it must not affect me. He sees that I have strapped the bottle to my belt. Then he asks about it.

“When we get to the line, we will slowly skip the line and walk towards the gate.”

He shrugged and we go back to walking.

He was right. The line is fifty foot long and it looks like it is moving at a snail's pace.

"This won't do. How long can you hold your breath?"

He tells me that it is around a few minutes only.

"When I say now, hold your breath and go through the gate."

He looks confused but goes along as I slowly walk to around the middle. People start yelling at him to go to the back of the line. It's like they don't see me. I untie the bottle. They still act like they don't see me when I tell him to start to the gate.

I start to pour the urine out. True to what I was told, the whole line collapsed. I'm still standing and I see Jim far beyond the gate. As I walk through the gate, I hear the voice.

"Third of four blessings opened. Named unnoticed. It enables you to blend in becoming unnoticed by anyone but a companion when you start to walk slow. Duration five minutes."

I walk in and find Jim a little woozy but still awake.

"What the hell was that?"

"My urine knocks out anyone within a twenty five foot radius for a while."

Something weird happened though. It was like they did not see you."

"That is called unnoticed. It is like I'm not there. They just don't see me."

"I could use that in my magical act. You must have heard of me. My stage name is Jerrico the mysterious."

The voice tells me "First wizard found"

Hiding the shock, I tell him that I have not heard of him.

"Tell me about your act."

He tells me that he actually is a mage, a good one, but his magic is battlefield oriented. Even then, he always felt that something was missing.

"I never found that something that would have put me in that ultimate status so I do mostly sleight of hand. I am excellent at that."

Getting all serious, I ask.

"Is there somewhere that we can go but not be overheard?"

"There are business 'quiet rooms' through out the town. They are for finishing big contracts that need to be kept in secret. We can use one that is not occupied."

We walk around until we came across one with a vacant sign..

Once the door is locked, I lay out the whole thing from the water contest to the voice telling me that he is the first wizard. To say he does not believe me is an understatement.

“You are trying to tell me that you are on a mission and we need to find two others but we will only know them when the voice goes off in your head? You must realize that it sounds ludicrous.”

I remember that I saw an arena poster that said Beat their goliath and win a thousand gold. A gold to enter.

“Want to win a thousand gold? We split fifty-fifty. You lose, I’ll find a way to repay you. I’ll be with you when you take on the goliath.”

“No way. I’ve seen him. He can’t be beat. You would need to be an ultimate”

“If you see that you can’t beat him, kneel, but I now know that you will win. So much so that I think I’ll take a side bet. Can I borrow a gold?”

He laughs and hands me a gold.

We enter the arena as the MC is issuing the challenge. One adventurous soul accepts and enters the arena floor.

I tell Jim, “We let a few try. When it looks like no more challengers, you go in. Once you start, I’ll activate the blessing.”

After three losers, it looks like it is over when Jim accepts. He steps out to the arena floor, gets into an attack posture. I concentrate on him and I see him shutter then look at me and smiles.

He plays with the goliath to build a false hope that the goliath will win. I find someone taking bets. Jim looks like he is tiring. The bookie gives me one hundred to one and I give him my gold.

I look down and as Jim is looking a little tired, I concentrate on his movements. Suddenly, you would think that you were watching a savant. He proceeds to show just how an ultimate master works. Not breaking a sweat, he finishes off the giant

Now the Goliath is on the floor out cold. And I cease the boost.

The MC comes over and tries to call him a cheat.

“You hid the fact that you were an ultimate. That voids the match.”

“Look at my board” and he displays his status. It says battle mage level 4 of 5

The MC is forced to pay out as does the bookie.

We meet up again and go to the nearest quiet room.

He looks at me and can only say,

“You’re the real deal. I felt the serge after you made the bet. Just like you said I felt I had that little something that I was missing. Now that it is over I again feel the loss.”

“I did tell you that I have to turn it off.”

“I know that but now, I’m not letting you out of my sight. Let’s go and find the other two.”

Travel with a wizard

Now that we had a working fund, Jim tells me that it is too dangerous to travel with this much coin.

“We need to go to the world bank and open accounts. One in your name and one in mine. That way we only have a few gold on us.”

We find the world bank and through a long process that involves even using blood as identification. We now have fat accounts. The tile that is our passbook. Is a magical devise that all I need to do is place it in the hand of the teller and place my hand atop it. My picture appears then it reads my blood without having to shed it.

As a courtesy, since it was a large deposit, they gave us an invisible pouch that only the owner of the tile can see. Cool.

It is a mage convention, so we wander. Jim starts introducing me to other mage’s that he knows. We watch some of the shows that they are putting on. Every so often, Jim will ask,

“Anything?”

“No voice yet. It’s been a long day. Why don’t we find an inn and get rooms for the night. I don’t know about you but I could use a good meal and a bath.”

Jim thinks about it.

“Since we are not short on coin, I know just the place. It is a good inn that has a good restaurant and a bath house. I have never had the extra to spend but now. The total package for a night is a gold.”

“Sold. Lead me, Jerrico the mysterious.”

There is nothing compared with being fed and having a long soak. I think to myself quite a difference from last night. I cringe at the thought of them finding me dead on the toilet. I really did not have any one that would miss me.

I dismissed that thought. This is me right now. That old me no longer exists. I have a new future ahead and a go nowhere life behind me. I see potential. No game console to capture my ass in the chair.

It was a beautiful place. Wonderful bed but we had to leave.

“Where can we get some gear. A tent would be nice and we need travel supplies. The big thing is that I need a weapon?”

Jim again knew of a place and soon we were outfitted with the essentials.

Thinking on how many mages we met, I tell Jim that I don’t feel that the two are here.

“Maybe we need to move on.”

As I said that the voice said,

“Fourth of four blessings acquired. Perception. The ability of seeing things to figure out what is the correct thing to do and what to avoid.”

Jim notices that I have stopped and asks if I am alright.

“I just had my last blessing unlocked. As you know, I have boost, camel, and unnoticed. Now I have perception. I can tell what action to take and what to avoid.”

“Handy. Since you don’t feel that the two are here, let’s go.”

Going out of the town had no line. It was open and we stood at a fork in the road.

Jim looks at me and puts his hand out. He sweeps it from one to another.

“We go on the left. There is great danger on the right. Thieves.”

“To the left it is.”

Walking for a little bit, we come across a sight that is unexpected.

There on the side of the road, sitting on a boulder is the Goliath that Jim fought yesterday. He looks at the both of us, then sadly says to Jim.

“You’re the reason he threw me to the side of the road. He had to pay out. I was told that I was no longer marketable. He knew of another. With that I sit here.”

I don’t even consult with Jim on this. I just know that this is what we need.

“I’m looking for three wizards to help me on a quest. I have found one.”

I point to Jim then continue.

“You are not one of them but my perception tells me that we need you with us. Want to go along with us? Or are you content on letting the world go by you for a while longer?”

It is taking a while for him to think about it.

“I don’t have any gear or a weapon.”

I feel that this is right. I hand him three gold.

“We’ll wait here. Go back to town and get what you need.”

“You’re not worried that I’ll run off?”

“Where are you going to run off to? Another stone at another gate?” Go, daylight’s burning.”

After he goes, Jim asks why

“I can give you a temporary boost but I can’t do anything other to help or protect myself. He can help with that. You felt how strong he is. Without the boost, could you have beaten him?”

With that we waited. It wasn’t long before he came back. He had some things in a backpack and a very large club strapped to his belt. We were looking at it.

“I prefer this. A club makes people squish under it.” And he smiles.

He pulls out the change left. It was a gold, eight silver and some coppers. He starts to hand it to me.

“No” I tell him. “That’s your pocket change. May I ask what’s your name.”

“Garth” He tells me.

“Well Garth, Lets go”

We walk and get to know our new traveling insurance.

It doesn’t take Garth long to notice the bottle on Chris’s belt. Finally curiosity gets the better of him.

“What’s that you have on your belt?”

Jim answers him.

“That, my friend, is something you don’t want to experience. It’s Chris’s pee.”

“Why would you carry pee?”

“His pee knocks out people.”

“Bullshit. Show me.”

He sees Jim walk far away.

I open the bottle and down goes Garth.

After around a half an hour, since it was only a small whiff, Garth starts to stir.

“What just happened?”

Jim comes over

“You experienced just a whiff. Imagin the effect if he poured it out”

“Maybe if I have trouble sleeping.”

A light goes on in Jim’s head.

“How about we sell small bottles of it as a sleep agent for insomniacs?”

“We don’t know if it works with someone else holding it. Want to try?”

Jim looks to Garth but the big guy backs off.

“I still feel sleepy. Your idea, you try.”

“It was only an idea.”

Garth huffs then says,

“Coward. I cannot see how you ever got in the arena to challenge me.”

I think about it then come clean.

“Try to pick up that large rock.”

Garth does but you could see that it was a challenge. He sets it down.

I activate boost on him and he feels it.

“Now try.”

He is able to pick it up as if it was fluff. When he sets it back down, I shut off boost. He for the third time tried and it was like the first.

“The power is called boost.”

Garth looks at the two of us and looks angry. He then breaks out into the largest belly laugh. He looks to Jim.

“Want to go a round without Chris?”

“No damn way. You would squash me.”

“I wanted out of that job anyways. All I got was room and board. Now I at least have some pocket change.”

He looks at us and only says,

“Cheats”

We all laugh and continue on.

Garth the goliath

He walked with his new travel companions. One had cheat skills and gave a boost to the other that resulted in that one beating him. His owner, he doesn't call him an employer, because he had to pay out, threw him away like so much garbage.

As he walked with them, he had a strange sensation. He had change in his pocket. The man he traveled with made a lot of money off him but his wages always were eaten up by the charges for room and board.

Chris, the cheat, gave him his first actual money to buy some travel gear. He then told Garth to keep the left over money. All his life he was taken but, told to keep the remainder, was the first time anyone thought of him other than a commodity.

He was orphaned as a young child. No one helped him. To live he had to fight for everything. When he was midteens, he joined an adventurer's team. He fought the bulk of the battles. That was his life for five years. Then like all his life, they found someone else and he was thrown out.

Fighting to live. That is how he was taken into the arena.

The arena was another room and board. It did have some benefits. There were the lowlife women that wanted the thrill of mating with him. He knew it was just a physical thing. No love involved but he didn't care.

Now, he is walking down the road with a battle mage and a person who carried a piss bottle on his belt. He had a few more in his back pack.

Chris told him that it would knock out anyone or anything for a few hours. He did not believe it but when he called his bluff, Garth woke up after a half an hour.

It was explained that we were looking for two other wizards to battle against a force that is threatening the world. I can't help myself. As he is explaining what he knows, I realize that, even though he likes these two. Chris is just nuts.

"We're wandering, trying to find two more wizards that you do not know let alone where they are. If we find them, we are going to fight a, to quote you, a power that is taking over the world. Am I wrong?"

"No, that is actually on the money."

"Do you have any idea how absurd that sounds?"

"Yes, I do but there it is. That is my mission. I'm just as baffled as you are but that is all I was given. I cannot go into exactly who has given me this task but I can tell you that I will never be able to go back to my home. This is my life."

"You know that I should be running in the opposite direction. This really sounds insane. Chris, you have been the only one in my life that has treated me as a person."

I look at them and start walking. They are shocked and are just looking at me as I walk. I turn to them and say.

“I guess that I have been hit one too many times. What are you waiting for. There are wizards to find and powers to beat.”

I go back to walking in the direction we were going. They have to run a little. I have a big stride. I deliberately take long steps just to mess with them. They realize that it is my revenge.

With the money we got from the challenge to beat Garth, we do not have to take side jobs but I need more experience here and who better to give me training than a battle mage and a veteran battle Goliath.

I am being put through my paces. There is a thing that is a blatant misconception. I am using what is viewed in any world a normal sword. After only a short time, I am already tired. There is absolutely no way anyone in real life, even Garth, could ever carry, let alone swing one of those extremely wide and long swords in those anime series.

Just not possible.

After some practice, I now have assured myself that I won’t die….. in the first minute of battle. I really need to get more bottles and I have an idea of a bandolero. I don’t want to accidentally die again. I want to die of old age with a lot of women all around me in bed.

This is our daily routine. Train, walk talk and train.

We run across occasions that we use to get used to each other’s fighting skills. We were walking and there was a group of thieves that ambushed us. Chris said to hold our breaths then run. He humored him. Garth was ready to fight but held his breath when Chris broke the bottle on the ground and said run.

Chris and Jim ran so Garth followed. They both stopped after a short distance. Chris stopped and said for us to breathe.

Pointing back to the spot where the thieves were, Garth could not believe what he saw. There, on the ground, were the thieves. He asked if they were dead or just were they knocked out.

The three went back and looted the thieves of everything. Adding insult to injury, Chris told Jim and Garth to strip them and had Jim burn the clothes.

“Naked, you cannot hide anything. They will be humiliated. Reputation ruined.” Chris said then pulled out another bottle for his belt.

As we enter the next village, it is obvious that they have had a problem. They are being constantly raided by a gang. The village has just recovered and they expect that the gang will descend upon them again.

Realizing the opportunity presented before us. We go to the towns chief and it is Jim that goes into his huckster act.

“What would you offer if I was to say that we have a solution to your gang infestation? Would you expect to have to pay a thousand gold? Well I’m here to tell you that it won’t be a thousand gold, not nine hundred or even eight hundred gold. We will solve that problem for only seven hundred fifty gold. Satisfaction guarantied or you do not pay us.. All you need do is deposit the gold at the bank with the instruction that you will have them release it to us upon completion of the job. The gang tied up naked and delivered to your guards. You give the guards the release note for the bank before we start. That way neither of us will doubt the other. What do you say.?”

With that he puts out his hand.

I am so taken with his offer even I had to stop myself from taking his hand. The chief agrees. We are given the description and the number of members. The gold is deposited and the note given to the guard unit. We leave in search of that gang.

Jim tells us that we need to sprint back to that gang. It is then that I realize that the description of the gang and the ones that we had knocked out are the same.

Garth shakes his head, “Is that why you told him that they would be tied up and naked?”

Jim tells us that it has not been an hour yet there is still another hour until the effect wears off. We run and sure enough, they are still out. The three of us tie them up and wait.

As we are waiting, Jim explains to us that the reason he set the price to seven hundred and fifty gold was it was easily split three ways. Garth is taken aback. When Jim see the reaction, he smiles and says.

“The three of us are now partners. Only fair to split three ways. How will you feel when, at that bank, you open an account and have a start of five hundred gold?”

“I am not dumb. My take would only be two hundred and fifty.”

We had discussed this when Garth went to get himself gear. I say,

“We beat you in the arena only with the boost. Jim and I thought it would be only fair to give you a portion. At the first bank, we were going to give you one hundred and twenty five gold each. With the split of the reward, that makes your account at five hundred.”

Garth is smiling as he thanks us.

The now tied gang is waking up. We did not want to hear them so we gagged them. They are tied in line. Garth hauls them to their feet and takes the rope.

“At least, I’ll drag them into town.”

It is a surprised guard and chief that see us walking nude men towards them. Both the chief and the guard affirm that this is the gang. The guard trades us the note for the gang. A sudden relief spreads across the community that the gang is captured.

No one felt taken advantage of. It seems that the chief took credit for talking us down from a thousand gold. He looks the good leader. Let him have it. He even walks with us to the bank and again thanks us. He asks us to see him after we are finished.

Inside the bank, we show the bank our tiles and open an account for Garth. Jim and I have the five hundred put on Garth's tile and one twenty five on each of ours. It is one of the most memorable things in this life when I see him smile.

He has been taken advantage of for most of his life. Now he has true independence. A bank account in his name and friends to travel with.

At the chief's office, he again thanks us. "I won't ask you how you did it so quick, I don't need to know. I have had correspondence from other towns and villages about problems they have been having and a reward for anyone that could direct people to help them. That reward would more than offset what we paid you. I now want to make you an offer. The reward is a thousand gold, fifty fifty split. How does that sound?"

I ask, "Those towns and villages, what are they offering us?"

"They vary in size depending on the size of the community. The total would be at least a few thousand."

Garth now tells him that he needs to give us the locations and the main contact that we give the chiefs information. "The reward you get needs to be deposited in the bank. Fifty fifty. We will return and if you try something, well I won't need a boost to get the money." He smiles at me.

The chief assures us that he is honorable and will abide with our agreement. He gives us a map and contact information. We shake on it and go in the direction of that main contact.

Once outside the walls, Jim looks at the both, smiles then says,

"We need to search for the other two anyways. Might as well get some money while we are searching. The next town, we need to find empty bottles. Chris, you thirsty?"

This is going to be fun. I am a little thirsty.

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