



# Bretny and the Chain Beasts

*an Skyrim Chain Beasts (V0.3.7) walk through in illustrated story form*

## Chapter 1 The Discovery of Chain Beasts



I should have stayed in High Rock. I don't even know anymore why I even thought going to Skyrim was a good idea. Why o why did I not just turn back when I found out the border was closed. But no, miss stubborn just had to get in, and it nearly cost me my life. If not for that dragon attack, I would be headless. A dragon of all things. The strangest thing I had ever seen. Little did I know it was just the start or a whole world of weirdness. Yep, I should have stayed in High Rock.



But I didn't stay there did I, so lets move on. It happened, hard as it is to be believe, even for me who lived through it all. So if you agree to keep an open mind, I will try to tell you my story. It starts with trying to cross the boarder, being mistaken for some rebel and sentenced to the block without even the pretense of any trial. Yet a dragon attack allows me to make my escape along with one of the other captives and I follow my new found companion to a little town called Riverwood. They must have a crime problem here, because there are a lot of punishment devices over there on that island.

The bartender at the inn tells me about strange metal devices behind the Inn. Alvor, the blacksmith, claims not to know anything about them so I go have a look for myself. What happens next is little hard to explain...ok it is really hard to explain, for this is where things go from odd to weird and straight on to bizarre.



## 1.1 Of Mines and Beasts

So as I said, I go looking for these strange metal devices the bartender mentioned. I do not have to go looking far have a look far. Right there behind the Inn I discover strange glowing orbs attached to chains.

My curiosity gets the better of me and I touch one. Big mistake. Huge mistake.



Metal chains pour out of the device and form into a beast. A living metal beast, like a dog or a wolf made out of chains!

No flight, no fight, I am simply too surprised, so when it senses me and attacks I am unprepared.

It knocks the wind right out of me.



Before I regain my senses it has taken all of my gear, and I mean everything including my robes! Being focused on how stark naked I was, it takes me a moment to feel the metal collar it has also equipped around my neck.

Now it was coming at me again and it managed to knock me down again. It attached some leg chains so running away was not an option anymore. Not that I was planning to, because now I was getting really pissed off.



I prepare my favorite attack spell, well ok pretty much my only attack spell, and try to burn it to a crisp.

It works surprisingly well given that the beast seems to be entirely made out of metal. But my magicka reserves are not what they should be. I sense that damn collar is draining them some how.



Luckily at that point Sigrid, the Smith's wife, turns up to mind her vegetable patch and that distracts the beast.

Now Alvor also joins the fray, alerted by Sigrid's cry for help.

Together we manage to take that thing down.

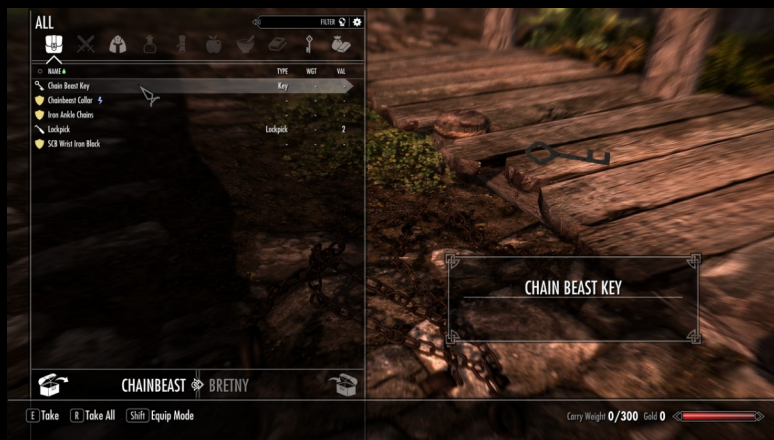


I ask Alvor to help me out of the restraints, but he does not want to touch them, did not like the look of them or something. I think that maybe it is more that he just likes the look of them on me a little too much if you catch my drift.

Anyways, he will not help. I guess he does not consider me friend let alone an ally even though we just fought together. Suppose I will go looking for my gear and worry about those restraints later.



At the place the beast first attacked I find a box that must have my gear in it, but it is locked. So instead I go to inspect the pile of chains, formerly known as the metal beast.



Among the metal I find a sort of key and with it I unlock my restraints.

It then falls to pieces but at least I am free again.

I also find a piece of metal that I can use as a lock pick.



Taking extra care not to break it, I use it to pry open the locked box, allowing me to retrieve my gear. O, and look, another one of those key things. That may be useful yet, better hold on to it.

I'm sure I gave the town folks an eye full and plenty to talk about having to run around in the buff like that. I need to know more about these beasts, if only to avoid repeating this embarrassing experience.



## 1.2 To Whiterun and Beyond

Of course there was also the matter of that dragon, and I sort of agreed to relay a call for aid to the Jarl, so off I go to Whiterun, the hold capital. I make it there without incident. Well there were some wolfs and I helped take down a giant, but at least no living chains attacking me.



I did see a huge floating metal ball in the distance. They come in different sizes? I can't imagine what that would summon, and I don't want to find out. Well, at least not until I know more about these beasts and how to fight them. For now I'm not going anywhere near that thing.



The Jarl's annoying court wizard knows nothing useful and wants me to go fetch something for him, well he can wait. But he does direct me to the College of Winterhold. Not a very original name but at least not something silly, like hogwash or so, which I half expected given the Nords' disdain for magic.

Going there seems like a good idea; magically reanimated chains should peak the interest of a mage or two no? Also, given how much trouble that beast gave me I have to admit I could use some practice.



### 1.3 College Life

One cart ride and lame magical test later I am part of the college. I have a place to stay now, and I guess a lesson or two before continuing my mission is not a bad idea.



Ha, I blocked that spell like an expert, and I was not nervous about having a fireball shot at me at all, well ok maybe a little bit. But I blocked it and even the scholar looked impressed.



Time to hit the library. I may be able to find something on these beasts, and if not, some study is always useful.

The librarian points me to a recent report written by one the college's mages.



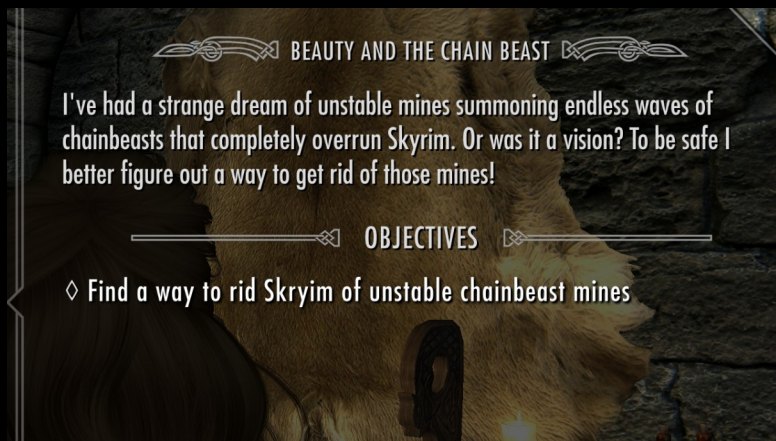
Well isn't that convenient, it happens to be a report on these metal monstrosities I'm looking into, or "Chain Beasts", as the author calls them.

Apparently there have been more sightings of them though it does not mention where.

I will need to investigate further.



But now it is time for some beauty sleep before we go dive into some dusty old ruin tomorrow.



*Sweet dreams Bretny.*

*End of Chapter 1.*

*Bretny's adventure continues in: Chapter 2 Beauty and the Chain Beast*