

FANTASY RPG CONSUMABLE AND EQUIPMENT ITEMS

ITEM NAME	Description Tone 1 (Humorous)	Description Tone 2 (Descriptive)
Inferior Elixir of Vitality	Tastes like the sludge from a Giantfiend's ass; but a single swig will mend torn muscle.	This extract: stinking, red, and viscous, tastes putrid but heals a variety of wounds.
Runic Scroll of Fireball	Nothing says <i>'I want you very super dead this instant'</i> like the explosive burst of Fireball.	The array of glyphs on this parchment use mana to conjure a potent gout of roiling fire.
Feyfolk Rations	Say what you will about them being prissy and posh; the Feyfolk make lovely lil' snack baskets.	Nuts, sweetgrass, cut honeycomb, and dried fruit are neatly tucked into this leather sack.
Arrow of Transposition	Make sure your entire body will fit wherever this arrow lands, otherwise things will get... messy.	Made with the dual expertise of fletching and artifice, this teleportation infused magic arrow is etched with intricate glowing runes.
Stëelschläger	WARNING: Drinking Stëelschläger has an 87% chance of instantly browning one's pants.	The Steel-Rye fermented magnum opus of the <i>'Hjuorgan'</i> alebrewers; This Dwarvish mead tastes as alcoholic as it feels.
Basilisk-Rot Poison	Nasty nasty stuff. Only suitable for use against the very worst of war criminals, and in-laws.	Synthesized from a malefic serpent, a single vial of this venom could kill even a Celystial.
Superior Elixir of Mana	One is safer fist-fighting a Steldrake blindfolded than trying to steal these potions from a Mage.	A high quality brew of magical restoration. Bright teal and shimmering, it tastes of fruit.
Statue-Skin Salve	Used by impotent husbands everywhere to get extra <i>'hard'</i> for those very special & intimate moments.	This earthy smelling, white & brown speckled ointment temporarily encrusts a user's skin with a durable stony carapace.
Makeshift Greatclub	Crude ? Most definitely. Effective ? Even moreso. But Stupid looking ? Incomperably.	A thick trunk of sturdy Oakenfell bound with goat hide; stained red from enemies slain.
Irontusk Boar-Hide Jerkin	This garment might be made of Irontusk Boar, but it won't Hide you Jerkin.	A brownish doublet made of dried Irontusk Boar skin. Very comfortable, yet durable.
Silver Ring of Cloud Fall	A perfect gift for the clumsy friend who's always one step away from falling to their death !	Sterling bands fasten in place a beautifully blue gem which seems to suspend clouds within itself. Wearing allows for slow falls.
Trodden Troll-Skin Boots	This wretched excuse for <i>'shoes'</i> is a trenchfoot diagnosis waiting to happen. Don't wear these.	Cobbled from the patch skin of a Troll, these boots are far from both comfort & fashion.
Frost-Rimed Scimitar	The peskiest thing about slicing limbs is the dripping of blood; but now with the Frost-Rimed Scimitar all one gets are lovely little ice-cubes !	Frigid to the touch, this magical ice covered blade produces a frosty miasma as it swings.
Amulet of Dun-Moor	Why lug around a heavy-ass shield when a nifty little amulet will do it for you ? Stupid Tower-Shield toting paladins !	Named after the Dwarven Castle-Fortress of the same name, this ruby amulet blesses its wearer with architectural grade protection.
Grimoire of Dread Wyrds	Holy shit this thing is evil. Like hard to even make a joke, evil. Uhh maybe just don't read it ?	The most vile, putrescent tome of spells in known history. Bound in the skin of holy Martyrs and written in innocent blood.
Masterwork Platemail	The armor is the product of a smith who believed all threats would be stopped with just 3 inches of steel. He turned out to be kinda right.	Forged with the utmost of quality, this steel armor is riveted and leather lined for both safety and maneuverability.

SCI-FI RPG CONSUMABLE AND EQUIPMENT ITEMS

ITEM NAME	Description Tone 1 (Humorous)	Description Tone 2 (Descriptive)
Militia-Grade Medipak	A 'Must-Have' for any Terran prone to losing limbs and gestating xeno-viruses !	A portable Military Grade medical device. Uses Stem Cell injection to rapidly heal user.
DR3 Plasma Grenade	Sometimes science pushes forward the frontier of understanding. Sometimes it just makes a plasma bomb.	Utilizing the very finest of Terran Plasma War-Tech, the DR3 Plasma Grenade can vaporize up to 1 ton of Carbonsteel.
Yummerz™ Bio-Slurry	A nasty concoction of god-knows-what; if you can hork it down, this tube of corporate nutrients will feed you for a full solar cycle.	This vial of tan fluid has been genetically engineered to provide maximum vitamins and nutrients at a fraction of cost and space.
Moon Rock	Everything about this item is in the name. It is a Rock. It is from a Moon. End of story.	Primarily composed of Silicon and Iron, this chunk of rock is from Jupiter's Moon 'Io'.
Kilo-Joule Batterypack	The Copernicus Galaxy standard battery for astromobile component car-theft !	A large (and fully charged) energy storage device capable of fueling vehicles and more.
C ₂ H ₅ OH Fluid Bag	Booze. Hooch. Vodka. It's been called lots, but one thing is for sure: this is a bag of Ethanol.	Packaged into a scientific grade silicon bag, this Ethanol can be drank or synthesized.
Pressurized Virus Ampoule	A super totally safe quasi-galactic war crime tucked into an easily breakable glass capsule.	Bio-hazardous viral spores of the highly contagious 'Draknar Solari' world-eater fungus are sealed in this glass syringe.
Quikzelcaine	The preferred drug of Copernicus big-wigs and outer-region rave enthusiasts alike.	A bluish powdery stimulant known to heighten an imbiber's speed when snorted.
P63 Electrified Railgun Rifle	Somehow threading the line between sniper and rocket launcher - this weapon is a military grade 'F-You' to whomever it is aimed at.	Firing electrically charged pipes of high velocity 3-inch Carbonsteel, the P63 can even pierce the armor of orbital aircraft.
Plasma-Cutter	Only a real messed-up sicko looks at a bolt-cutter and goes ' <i>that's a great weapon !</i> '	Once a normal plasma bolt-cutter, this tool has since been modified into a cruel weapon.
S1-Carbonsteel Ballistic Plate	Oh aren't you a handsome fellow - all dressed in Carbonsteel like some kind of asshole !	A high-quality print of the highly successful S1 Carbonsteel Armor line sold by Enox™.
MagneLoque Boots	The Lunitarians spell it 'MagneLoque' instead of 'Magnetlock' because they're full of themselves.	A pair of Carbonsteel shoes which use local magnetic fields to allow the wearer on walls.
Scientific Grade Exo-Suit	Supposedly this suit protects from radiation; but most report it just makes them sweat	A form-fitting semi-silicon suit designed to block out radiation, this jumper is a scientist's best friend in the outer-rim.
Localized Holo-Shield	A set of hologram 'armor' that is Impenetrable, weightless, and oh so very dorky looking.	A self shaping shielding projector which produces holoshields molding to the user.
Admin Grade Datalink Access-Pad	Found in the hands of nearly every HR employee in the Copernicus Galaxy, this pad stores both company secrets & candi-crysh.	Connected to core Terran Datacenters via Intraplanetary theta-wave channels, this Access-Pad can both send and retrieve info.
Nitrogen Fueled Propulsor™ Pack	Propulsor™: using the most abundant element in the atmosphere to propel you to new heights since 2352.	Synthesizing the usually non-reactive properties of Nitrogen, the Propulsor Pack generates enough g-force to make users fly.