

Felina's scrawls

We had to leave.... Nobody knows what Dopie, a fellow apprentice, had told them before they put him in the arena for using magic. We had to leave... it was a horrible sight seeing him being slaughtered by the gladiator and this wolf. We had to leave... Why had my mother left her leatherworking shop to live in that damned forest with my father and the other elves. We're not going there. The hidden portal seems the only option now. No time to find out where it was leading. We had to leave..... Robin and I jumped.

This land, Faerun, is a strange place. For months we've been travelling around and still we do not have a place where I feel comfortable. I do not understand it I guess. Magic seems to be accepted in the places we've been. And the cities. In some of them I'd liked to stay, but we've got the attention of people who'd rather chase us away than take us into their guilds. And some cities, like Suzail, are too dangerous for our kind. There are purple guards everywhere.

Berdusk, the jewel of the vale, was a good place. Alas. Here also I have the feeling not being welcome anymore. Why? I didn't take more than we needed... well, ok, we need a lot I guess. Life with our new friends of Sharess isn't cheap you know.

Then this opportunity rides by. A job out of town.

The old man asks us to wait until he has arranged some help. Well, some help indeed. Most of them seem useless. A dwarven priest, Grimwald, who must be noisy in several ways. A barbarian woman, Kura, who draws attention the wrong way. And she is against magic. Feels too much like home. A fighter called Jay..... do I need to say more? He behaves like he has been living in a cave for his whole life. And Hai. She seems even more out of this world than I am. At least it looks like she has some magical potential. The elven ranger, Candelan, looks like he is the only one who could be useful on our trip in the wilderness.

And the stuff. Pfffff. Tents and food and more food andthings. Heavy! We even need a mule to carry it. And the hardship. We have to walk for at

least a week. Where do I get a bath.... And a massage. Who is going to cook?

The mission should be a piece of cake though... find out why caravans are missing.... How hard can it be? Go there, take a look and report back....

Then the orcs start to come.