

Felina's scrawls 15

It seems I cannot make up my mind... The weather is improving but I do not know it is a good thing right now. Reed will be able to do some fortune telling. But Cuura, still glowing like the sun, rides off in the night and will be visible from here to eternity. Try to cage that one.....

The next day Kendalan spots the birds again... we have to start all over again. Jay's mood is improving a little bit as he is practising sword skills with Nethander again. Must have something to do with the little talk he had with Reed.

While Kendalan and I are reading the book he is doing something which makes my flesh creep... I am not certain what it is. Robin feels it too. I do not think it has something to do with one of the books... He is not making wolf's sound, now is he?

The book is interesting... It contains seven parts of knowledge. Arcane, planes, homes of the gods, possession, exorcism, summoning and banishment.

The glow on my hand has disappeared. Too bad... Got already used to it with reading. Also nice to have for performing... Touch the Sun book again...? Nah!

We are still on our way to Greenest... It is further away than I expected... We do need that augury from Grimwald soon! Fortunately Goya had the right components and because of Reed and Nethander for a reasonable price. And we have to find a way to cure Jay. Maybe there is a solution in that exorcism chapter...

Maybe the wreaths of smoke we see in the distance are from the settlement. Kendalan and I take a horse to scout. Apparently we are not the only ones scouting. They found us, we found them... Time to go back and make a stand.

We try to maintain our cover as guards and bimbos so Goya has to do the talking. I am not pleased, Goya is not pleased and most of all Cuura is not pleased. She can not hold her temper while Goya is smooth talking to their leader.

They order us to come with them to their camp and since we are outclassed, outflanked and outnumbered we do...

The camp is large enough for a small army. There is also a mage and he wants to see the contents of our wagon. Reed, Rebecca and I are most helpful and show them everything they are allowed to see. Meanwhile hiding the rest in plain sight. I definitely have to ask Rebecca where she learned to move like that.

It seemed we were allowed to go our own way, but than an alarm sounded. Since Nethander was missing for a while..... Reed spotted him in the thorn bushes and swapped places.

We more or less could convince them we did not set off the alarm. Still they do not let us go. Their scouts spotted something else. A major threat?