

Felina's scrawls 18

This assassin is a persistent one. Kendalan regularly spots him lurking in the shadows. The rest of us are oblivious to his presence of course. But after a little zigzagging and hiding we think we are clear. We are not clear of a Zhentarim scout however. It was the barbarian friend of Cuura who warned her that the captain of his group is after her.

The assassin did have some luck... Nethander did not... When we checked on him why he was sleeping so long we found a small poisoned dart hit him. Was he human he probably would not have made it. I am afraid this is not the last we have seen from the assassin. I hope people are not going to make a habit of this... chasing us. I do not like to live my life on the run.

At last Grimwald cast his augury! The answer is clear. We go to Candle Keep before we go to the moors. We decide to take the route south of the forest of sharp teeth. This route leads us past Nashkel where we can purchase good iron and maybe more exotic metal for hopefully a good price.

Cuura is starting to ask serious questions about Sune... I wonder why. She is not getting soft, now is she? For some reason I can not imagine this barbarian woman sitting in front of a mirror for hours fussing with her hair. The only colors I can imagine are war colors or camo. Not something subtle which make you beautiful... The advantage is that in the end we can share the same sacred pool on Brightwater.

We ride through an area, which looks familiar for Jay. He was here with his missing master. Maybe there are indications to find why he is missing. The area feels haunted though. Like there are things moving around, just out of sight. Luckily I have the strong arms of the sergeant to hold on to. It does look like Cuura is getting soft... she obviously tries for the strong arms of Jay, but alas for her he does not notice this. Reed does. Poor girl.

The haunted area turns out to be some kind of ward against tourists. In the middle of the area the effect is gone and Cuura and I feel a little uncomfortable for we are the only two who were affected. This place looks like a melee training area. There is no trace of anybody living here though.

Maybe there is more to find in that pond where the horses are drinking...