

Felina's scrawls 20

The day starts nice. Jay and Nethander are following their masters' footsteps. Nice to see this swordplay. In the meantime Cuura and I are practising with Rebecca. Rebecca still has suspicions about her freedom, but she is getting more comfortable with it.

Then there is the moment we have to leave this place. To leave the relative safety from the training ground through the ward. Now I know it is there I hope I can resist the effect.

Well... It is not that easy, but I manage. The sergeant does not. Maybe because he has not to be brave for the both of us this time. Cuura has problems again and Nethander is affected severely. He even convinces Jay to follow him back. A stray cat like me is not intimidated that easily. Perhaps Reed is affected the most... she is screaming and praying to all the gods... Poor girl... and no Jay to comfort her... in the end I get them all through...

Now I feel a headache growing...damn...

And so much to do.. we have to find out what the stuff from box is. We still even have no clue about the items from the previous encounter. Those items are relatively safe for people wore them. Items from a box require more caution. Still Nethander volunteers to try the ring and the medallion. Reed and I do some cross-examination and together we find out the ring lets you fall like a leaf from a tree.

The medallion makes Nethander feel great. Reed feels a minor improvement... I also feel a lot better... Nethander likes the medallion a lot and I let him keep it. I hope this medallion will also make it easier for to keep his daemons away.

I wonder though where he got that magical ring he is now wearing... damn headache...

The other items from the box require some more examination. Apart from the scroll which contains arcane magic.

I think the elf will benefit most of the ring. He tends to climb trees while scouting and falls out of them occasionally. The scouting missions will be more silent if he falls silently >grin<. (if no one is against this I give it to Kendalan now)

The night is eventful again. The sergeant and I keep watch outside the wagon while Cuura stays inside (she is still luminous). I have the feeling there is something going on but cannot find out what. And Nethander is missing... Then the sergeant got hit by a crossbow bolt and Cuura sounds an alarm. Apparently Nethander dug his way through the bottom of the wagon to get to the book. This stops immediately when someone casts a spell that keeps evil away.

So... Nethander will be the next who will be sleeping bounded. We come to an agreement that it will be shackles in stead of a wet sheet...

The next day I think the party tries to fool me by telling me a dead dragon was flying by... yeah right! They are really convinced though... and they stick with their story. Well maybe there was... Do they have undead dragons here?! At least it did not attack us. But why? Ah! The circlet.

Might be the source of my headache also... But I prefer a little headache above being attacked by undead dragons! Maybe it feels better when I wear it...