

Felina's scrawls 39

Things were done over here... The area seems normal again... not the haunted place it was when we arrived. The temple... Everything gone as if it was never here. Perhaps it never was...

Grimwald is in shock. He is moving... but has to be guided in the right direction. Mumbling all the way. About Miliki, dwarven clans and things I do not know about. He is still turned inside when we arrive at the talking rock. Poor dwarf.

I am wondering. There is so much to learn here. All kind of magical effects going on. The wisdom of the elders. The company of nice persons like that dryad girl. I hope I can spend some more time over here.

But we have business going on in the village. I mention the wood issue to the elder and he provides us with two scrolls. They are divine magic so I give them to Grimwald who is coming to his senses.

After a glance he gives them to Reed with a familiar grumble "druidic".

Back in Nashkel. It was good to see Rebecca again. I realise I missed her. Missed the dancing and the joy. I told her all about our journey and she told me all what had happened over here. Which was close to nothing. She has to come with us next time!

Reed and Kendalan used the scrolls to negate the magic from the destructive druid. Branches and leaves begun to grow. It will take some time, but the forest will regrow fast over here. The mayor provided us with two keys and a map. Well..... One of the keys we had used already. But no need to tell him of course. I wonder what we will find in the other part of the mines.

That night I realise I missed something else when I lay down in the soft bed. Ahh. The comfort, the luxury! This was supposed to be a restful night! Until someone sounded the alarm. Shit. I suppress the urge to cast magical armour before I get out of bed. Instead I don the mithril shirt I am getting used to. I look at Robin, my cat, who stretches lazily. Alas kitty, no familiar pocket this night. So you better hide!

I ran after the others to a burning farm. Some townsfolk are working on the fire disorganised. They mention the inhabitants are not seen yet. Cuura starts to organise the crowd to control the fire and Kendalan moves towards the farm to check on the farmers.

This does so look like a trap! I stay a little behind to survey the crowd for any suspects.

It proved I was right again. Arrows struck Cuura and Kendalan. Some of the arrows were coming from a great distance. I decided to turn *invisible* and become faster. Then I hurried to get to the shooters. I saw Reed flying away to the farthest archer. The wolf was following her closely.

When I am close to the first shooter I see Jay fighting a *glitterdusted* shape. The ninja has found us again! Arrows are aimed well for the ninja, but he swaps them out of the sky. Jay makes a move to give a devastating blow to the ninja but misses horribly. The ninja instead gives a stunning blow to Jay and leaves him staggering, waiting for the killing blow. No, I have to stop this! No time to search for the second archer; I rush in. And hit the ninja where it hurts. Now, having his attention I do a little dance, which conceals my real position. It works well. Unfortunately the second archer, a drow, sneaked up behind me. Then Reed flew by burning the drow severely.

The battle was turning against the ninja as well. Then I felt the tell-tale sting of a dart. Poison. Suddenly I was unable to move.

When I loosen up I find myself in an awkward position on the ground. Apparently the others managed to win this battle. The first archer turned out to be a half orc bounty hunter. They put a price on Cuura's head. 2000 gold!

The ninja was also still alive and was sent back to where he came from.

The drow was quit dead.

Some of the stuff we found was foul and evil. Like the black lotus poison from the ninja and the numerous poisons from the drow. We decided to burn this stuff.

The farmers were still missing and their tracks and that of some goblinoids as well, were leading underground. We are in no shape to follow them. This could also be a drow trap. Unfortunately for the farmers we have to wait at least until morning.