

Kendalan's questions

Chapter 3: Resupply and trails

Two headed troll/Ettin, goblins, and most orcs were dead. I am not, I think. Can I get my gear back on order? We need to leave. How many others are there? I hide our trail, but is that horse human female at all experienced in the woods? Don't think so. After a bit I took the lead again and horse woman said she would lay a false trail. That is best, I suppose. Can she find us again later?

When the sun came up the dwarf wanted to go underground again. I don't know what to think, but it isn't good. Too obvious. I picked a spot nearby. Just a spot with cover and water. How hard can it be? It is odd how tiring such a fight can be, but four hours of rest and I feel good again.

Sit and fell nature. All is well, or? No. Something moves, flies. I can't spot it but I know it's there. Imprints near the rock the dwarf liked. Gone again. Invisible, flying. What was it? Tracks told me big, humanoid. If we fight it, how can we attack it?

We need more arrows, some armor, food, so we leave the hills and go south. Is there a village there? Yes. It is night when we get there. Are the guards letting us in? Half human female talks pretty and they do. Simple place to rest, but better than the hills. Eastern woman talked to people so the dwarf could burn wood and hammer iron. She still feels like home. Why?

While everybody was busy I helped local guard with bows and arrows. Very young, with bad bows, how many will survive their first battle? The dwarf crafted a things, and wanted to craft a lot more. Are all dwarves this stubborn?

We took the straight route into the hill, following a small river. Fighter human found a boot in the stream. Blech, orc make. So orcs have camped or crossed this stream. Can we find where?

We follow the stream through a valley, when behind me is some commotion. What happened? The eastern woman fell and almost drowned. City creatures, don't know how to walk. After hours we find a waterfall, and half-human and I go and check it out. I can feel a passage behind the water, but getting close would mean being seen. We make camp at a distance. Look for horse woman now?