

H.A.L.L.O.W.ed Knights Adventure Journal

Real World Date: 13 September, 2014

Game World Date: Jularva 12th

Synopsis written by: Falco

The morning was spent in the Mages Guild Hall, and I'm pretty sure we will spend the rest of the day here as well. These guys have found some amazing things over the past couple of months. It's sounding like Sandor and I will have a chance to bid on the things that the members of our new guild don't want. Though it is looking like the things that have caught our eyes are not the same as the things catching everyone else's eyes. I know for a fact that Sandor and I both have our eyes on a pair of gloves that might make some dungeon crawls a little safer for us. And I was looking at the 'scroll case' of far seeing. I am kind of curious about what happened to Harka after they gave him a taxi to the inn, if I remember right Raven isn't much of one for trusting to a stranger telling her he has permission to do something for the H.A.L.L.O.W.ed Knights without physical proof. And Julianne had been talking about going to the headquarters of her old guild, and reviving the corpse of her guild leader she's been carrying around in that bag of holding. Part of me was curious about talking to a dead man since I haven't done so before, but I'll have to get her story on that later. Sandor decided to take off at around ten, he signed to me he was headed back to the thieves guild to check us back in and look into possible jobs. But he never really was interested in the loot so much as the challenge in gaining the loot. We figured out a few other things before we reached about midday and everyone started to get a little hungry.