

H.A.L.L.O.W.ed Knights Adventure Journal
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Chapter 156

Rats on the wharf

The Sky was blue and the sea was green as the surviving members of 'Nothing but Trouble' and 'Hallowed Knights' met on the customs wharf. Dock #2 to be exact. There were directed to the waiting area and seats. Guards watched their every move hands resting not so lightly on the hilts of their weapons. A sneer of contempt writhed across their faces as the adventurers swarmed the refreshment table emptying it of lemonade and sweets. Scott the golden er Scott the priest.. Scott with the cool sword suddenly looked perplexed. "I am three years older now!". A trouble furrow creased his brow. "I don't have that long of a life span as it is...". The others crowded around him offering him sympathy, until someone pointed out that maybe the time spent in the cocoons counts as suspended animation and not against his age. Relieved, Scott took a big swig of juice.

The customs official stood before the group and explained the rules. One member of each registered group must stay on the wharf as representative and the remainders may go and have their goods examined and a price determined for taxation. With a 72 hour return deadline. Harka was nominated several times, but the official reminded the group(s) that Harka was not registered with city hall. Juliana nominated Rascal for the honor and before he could protest she flounced off to the taxi, dragging Harka with her.

"City hall" She yelled as they climbed into the Carriage and off they went. After much discussion, Enola was selected... volunteered to be the representative of Hallowed Knights. and the survivors fled to the remaining taxi and they too headed to City Hall. At City Hall the HK's updated their charter and then they went to the Bank so that Arco could withdraw cash and then the group traveled to the Mages Guild.

Where they were lead to a waiting room, currently occupied by a sleeping man and a fretting Halfling who was looking for some answers about a gem he held. The halfling believed that the gem held the answer to his sisters kidnapping. Sandor spoke with the halfling offering to help and Scott exclaimed that "The Gem is stolen!"

The group eventually was lead to a room for the examination of the found treasures... Hours passed into Days, Days passed into weeks, weeks to years as the examiner exclaimed the virtues of the magic items the team slid forth onto the table before him.

to be continued.