

Oi, look who decided to wake up.

New wraith hadn't warshed up in a while; be-a get movin before they all come looking for a piece a yo

In a rushare we? I admire ya sense of urgency. But now you're just being rude. Maybe I'll take my time, if you're so dead set on exploring on your own.

Welcome to the last drop, a mercenary Tavern of sorts.

Ain't too much life here so early in the day, but you're welcome to look around. When you're ready to get to it there's always work to be had on the board, honest or otherwise.

There's something posted there toelp you get yo bearins. Bring it up 'ere n I'll see your travel sortseds.

Year, that page there. The only one. Roight in the middle the'e... You still got sea waer in your eyes?

Roight, now bring it here. To the bar. The bar where I'm standin. Whenever *you're* readay.

What in the Wyrms own ass possessed you to do that?? You're lucky I've got a spare.

Ungrateful one, are we. Fine. Let's see how you manage without support. Hoping for your sake you aren't as careless with a blade as you are with others feelings

Ha! A perfect start for a promising young wraith! Give my regards to those pompous plants