**Elara Vision**

You are uncertain on what path to take, you know that Lyari only means well, but you just don’t know what’s the best decision. So, you decide with some reluctance to ask for some advice to your goddess. Nothing happens at first’s but just when you were standing up thinking that the hole thing is useless your vision turns bright white, and you loose sense of everything else around you.

From the white the town of Phandalin appears, the town you have been living for the past years, watching the people trying to make an honest living for themselves and making a continuous effort to keep expanding this still growing city. It is a busy day in town full of people going by their business, kids playing in the streets.

Suddenly you see a large shadow pass over your head, and look up trying to find its source, you see nothing other of what you were expecting, a bright sun in the blue sky. But when you look down again, you find a very different Phandalin. The streets are almost deserted, and most of the buildings have planks blocking the windows and doors. The few people that you still see around are either discussing with their loved ones on what belongings to leave with and the ones to leave behind, or walking worryingly while occasionally throwing a discreet look at the skies.

Although it’s an unsettling vision, you somehow know that this isn’t necessarily a vision of the future, just something that might happen if things stay as they are and no one makes anything to prevent it. And you can either wait and hope that someone it’s going to step up and try do something about the situation, or take matters in your owned hands, and something yourself.