

Hoping for the best, you follow the blue-furred Raka to the center of the village. As you walk along the narrow footpaths, other Rakas emerge from their agons and stare at you curiously.

When you reach the central agon the blue-furred Raka lets out a long, low hooting noise, which is answered from within. Inside an old white-headed Raka sits near the central fountain. A large black disc hangs from his neck. For a long

