Once long ago there was no moons. Beasts and Monsters reigned supreme. Until a mage by an unknown name sacrificed himself to make a moon. Over time, the Monsters left, and the world was at peace.

Continue (1)

You are on a merchant ship.

Why are you on the ship?

You’re the Merchant (1), You’re a Stowaway (2), You’re a Deckhand (3)

\*1\* So far the journey across the sea has been pleasant. You take little notice of the storms outside and go outside only to check on your progress.

\*2\* So far the journey across the sea has been rough. The boat consistently gets full of water. Being the stowaway you haven’t been able leave to see sunlight in the past week, and to top it all of your running low on food and water.

\*3\* So far the journey across the sea has been calm. Doing your job is taxing and your used to the storms. You’re just happy you haven’t been raided by pirates or been caught in a Moonburst.

\*All\* As the sun is setting you get a sense of dread, however nothing ever seems to come. The night lulls past as like any other night.

What do you do?

Eat (1), Go to bed, (2), Watch the stars (3)

\*1/3\*

\*All\* You awake to the sound of gunfire!

Pirates!

Grab your Mace and Shield (1)

Grab your Sword and Flask (2)

Grab your Axe and Totem Pendent (3)