82 upn

98.78 acc

the text scrolls down a line each time the player finishes a line

quick stats (time, speed, accuracy)

'Peace, peace!' A grey-haired druid in a white cloak averted trouble with a sharp, authoritative voice. 'This is not fitting, gentlemen! Not here, under Bleobheris' crown, an oak older than all the disputes and quarrels of the world! And not in Poet Dandilion's presence, from whose ballads we ought to learn of love, not contention,"

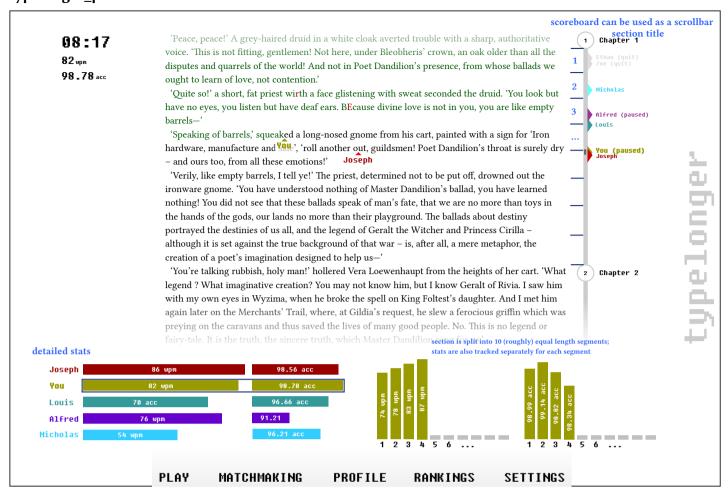
> 'Quite so!' a short, fat priest wirth a face glistening with sweat seconded the druid. 'You look but have no eyes, you listen but have deaf ears. BEcause divine love is not in you, you are like empty barrels-

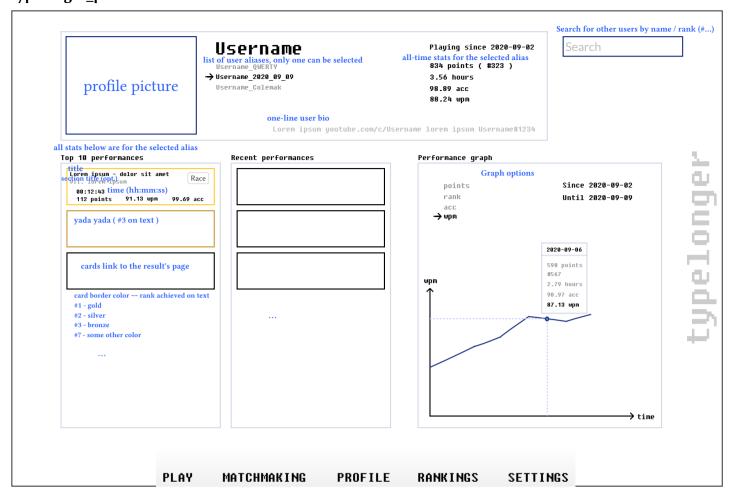
'Speaking of barrels,' squeaked a long-nosed gnome from his cart, painted with a sign for 'Iron $hardware, manufacture \ and \ sale', \ `roll \ another \ \ \underline{\textbf{out}}, \ guildsmen! \ Poet \ Dandilion's \ throat \ is \ surely \ dry$ - and ours too, from all these emotions!'

'Verily, like empty barrels, I tell ye!' The priest, determined not to be put off, drowned out the ironware gnome. 'You have understood nothing of Master Dandilion's ballad, you have learned nothing! You did not see that these ballads speak of man's fate, that we are no more than toys in the hands of the gods, our lands no more than their playground. The ballads about destiny portrayed the destinies of us all, and the legend of Geralt the Witcher and Princess Cirilla -

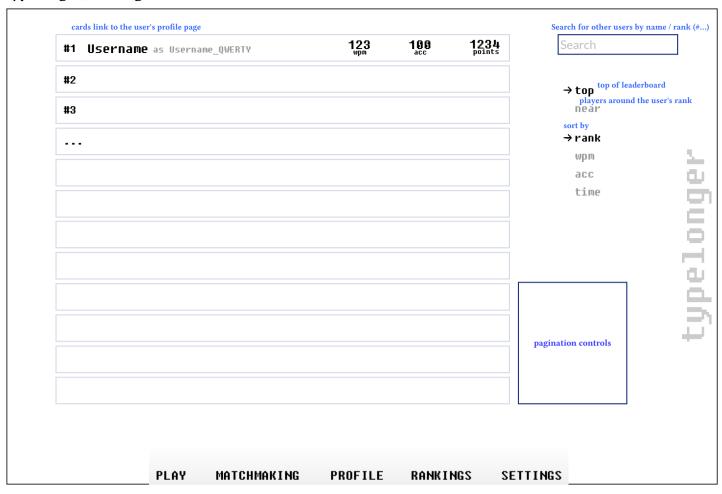
althou optional keyboard overlay] creati cart. 'What 'You'r S D G Н legend I saw him with my o nd I met him Z Х C Ų В Ν iffin which was again later preying on the caravans and thus saved the lives of many good people. No. This is no legend or

Press **ESC** to pause

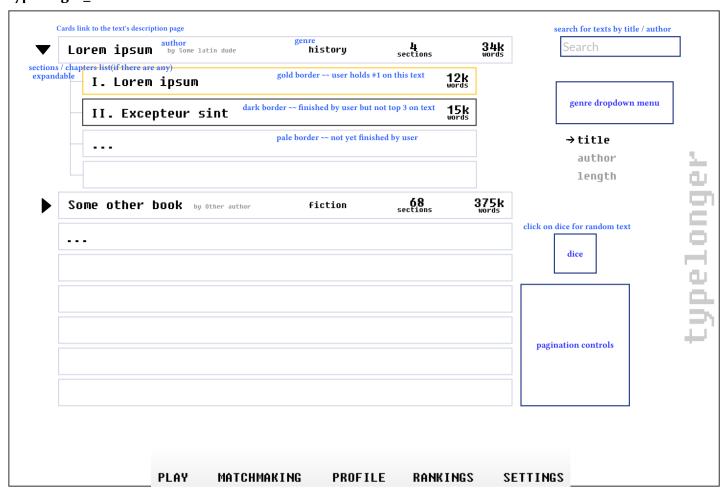




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