

*Captain Geberic allows the parchment to roll itself back up as he places it back on his desk. "Remember your oaths, and do your best. These are troubled times and you are needed more than ever. This is not a job for the weak, not many would volunteer to do what you do, hold your heads high and proud, and bring honor to this uniform."*

*Geberic slowly exhales as he walks around to the front of his desk. "Relax, relax. Now let me brief you on your duties". He lounges on the edge of his desk, crossing his arms, leaning in as he speaks in an unexpected soft voice:*

*"I'll be honest, it's a dangerous job, now more so than ever before. There's a very real chance you may fall in the line of duty, but that is what we do. You'll be assigned as a team, you'll work together, and I advise you all to stick together. A lone guard is a dead guard. Look out for each other and keep everyone safe."*

*He sighs as he straightens slightly, his voice returning back to his normal gruff gravelly tone "Shifts will be rotating periodically, for now you'll be on duty from nightfall to dawn. Normally I'd assign you daylight hours, and place a senior guard with you to guide you until you feel more confident, but we're already undermanned as it is."*

*He looks at each of you and grins: "On a good note though, if you make it through your first shift unharmed, you'll have some serious bragging rights in the barracks!" He laughs as he stands up and walks around you to the door.*

*"Rest up, your first shift is tonight. You'll be shown to your quarters and you'll find your assignment posted on the board outside your door. Don't be late! I'll let you get to your preparations, and I know you'll make me proud" He opens the door and waves you out of his office, where you are met once again by Lieutenant Vandil*

*"I'll show you to your quarters. Expect to have your assignment posted on your assignment board before your watch begins. In the event there is no assignment posted, you are to see me directly"*

*Vandil leads you through the barracks to your assigned quarters. As you pass through the halls you can see your fellow guardsmen, attending to various tasks while they are off duty. Some are caring for their arms and armor, some are dressing wounds, some are fast asleep, and others are playing various games involving dice or cards. Some of them glance up and meet your gaze as you pass. Some smile, some nod, some ignore you and go back to what they're doing.*