**--Go up to the hooded figure--**

“You……some money please……” Hesitantly you place some money into his hat.

“Thank you…..….” The fog envelops around you as you hear a *whoosh.* You wave around you to part away the fog. When the fog finally dissipates, the hooded figure is gone. In his place, you find an intricate dagger and a note. You reach out and grab both items. Smoothing out the paper, you squint your eyes and use the moon’s light to read it.

“Greetings traveller. I am a thief known as Laurel. My comrades are in dire need of another comrade to join our syndicate. If you’re interested, then go to the location on the map. We will wait for 10 minutes.”

**--Go to the location on the map or ignore the note and continue to the light--**