**--Go up to the hooded figure—**

“You……some money please……” Hesitantly you place 50G 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. I am 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--**