**--You chose to go right--**

*I think the cellar is on the right side*, you think to yourself. The entire hallway is now empty so you run to the right side.

“Is it?” Narrator grins.

*It should be one of these rooms.* You spot a door with stairs on the other side leading what appears downward. *Aha! That’s got to be it!*

You run down the stairs to see a door and open it. Jail cells greet you with welcoming arms. *This isn’t the cellar….* you realize.

“Capture him!” You feel rough hands grabbing at your torso. Unable to shake them off you fall down face first. Your arms are pulled behind your back and locked together using a handcuff.

*Curses… I got caught.* The guards lock you inside one of the cells and take the ring from you.

“You sit tight there young lad, I’ll get the sir.” The guards exit the room and you sit down with a sigh. First mission failed.

“Nice going there,” Narrator snickers.

“Shut up.”

“Pssst,” a voice whispers out from above you. You look up to see one of the thieves, Rolin poking his head out from the ceiling and gesturing you to follow him. You get up and jump up into the hole to follow him through the pathway he dug. Eventually the two of you exit the tunnel. You find yourself in an alleyway.

“So did you acquire the ring?” Rolin asks.

**--Answer truthfully**

**--Lie and pretend you have it**