**--Note which weapon you have chose--**

“Fine choice,” Faye praises as she hands over your weapon. “You may enter one of the rooms and stay there until supper is ready. We will start training you tomorrow.” Getting up you nod to Faye and the other thieves before entering your room. When you close the door, you let a sigh and lie down on the carpeted floor. Life was going to change greatly, you mused. “Yes it will,” Narrator’s voice pops out

“Whether it is good change or not good change, time will tell,” you say.

“I will be looking forward to your future and whether it’ll be entertaining or not,” Narrator says excitedly, “You could be impaled on a stake, or slashed into pieces, or captured and tortured to death.”

You shudder at her comment and try to shrug it off. Stretching your body you relax and feel your consciousness slipping to dreamland……

**--A year later--**