**--You decide to go to the tavern portal--**

The glow of the candle lit tavern and the lively atmosphere draws you closer towards the portal. It’s beckoning. The portal shimmers with anticipation as you take a step forward.

“Ah, I see you can’t resist the pull of Moonlit Tavern, huh?”

You nod.

“What do you hope to accomplish going in?”

“…Adventure,”

“Sounds like a promising goal,” Narrator smiles. “Oh! You need items before entering,”

You stop inches before entering the portal. You could almost feel the warmth emanating from the portal.

“Here!” Narrator points towards your hip. A sword and leather sheath materializes alongside it. A leather pouch appears on the other side of your hip, opposite of the sword. “Inside the pouch is five gold and two health potions, should you ever need them. Let’s hope not for our sakes,” Narrator winks at you.

“Thanks,”

Without hesitation, you step through the portal. No one noticed your arrival since they were all too busy drinking and laughing. You look behind you and the portal dissolves quickly. Looks like you’re stuck here, but the thought of being stuck in a mysterious new world seem to excite you more than it would frighten you.

A patron bumps past you. The abrupt collision forces the adult male to stumble. He wobbles as he regains his balance.

“Hey, watch it!” He leans in towards you, destroying your sense of smell with his overwhelming stench of alcohol.

**--You apologize**

**--Tell him off**