**--You wake up**

You wake up on a bedroll in an unfamiliar room, lit only by the candle near your bedside. Glancing around the room, you see a shadow standing in the corner. Thinking that it’s that drunk about to finish you off, you spring towards a sitting position. You would have jumped up on towards your feet, however, your body aches far too much to do so.

“Who’s there?” you demanded.

The shadow steps out from the dark corner, revealing a tall women with a dragon tail. “Calm down. I’m not going to hurt you,”

“In case you forgotten that’s the person who pulled you away from the fight,” Narrator says inside your mind.

The women sits down on the floor across from your bedroll and hands you a breadroll. You stare at it contemplating whether or not to take it.

“Take it, you’ve been out for a few days. You’ll need the food,”

**--You take the breadroll willingly**

**--You refuse to take the breadroll**