**--You accept her offer**

“I’ll join,”

“Perfect, we leave in the morning,”

“The morning? Wait, what time is it?”

“The tenth hour of Morndas,” Zillia gets up and heads towards the door. “Now get some rest, I’ll be in the room besides yours,”

You lay back down on the bedroll making a small plop sound as you do so.

“Are you sure about this?” asked Narrator.

“Yeah I’m sure. I mean what else is there for me to do here? It’s something and I’m going to give it a try,” you reply mentally.

“Okay, this has become very interesting.

You are too tired to bother questioning what Narrator meant by her comment, and very quickly you drifted off to sleep.

**--Meet up with Zillia**