**Curios & Mysterios**

*(Gabe) & Arazan*

**Descriptive Text**

*(setting the scene of the port town)*

*A lonely ship of bright garish paint draped with lazy, sea salt worn banners. The hull hums in tune with the waves. Painted in fancy twisting letters on the side is the title of Jurio’s Curios and Mysterios. A wide, decorative gangplank is fastened down for boarding visitors. (Despite the vessels impressive appearance, it’s quite absent of celebrating locals.)*

*Inside are looming shelves and stacked tables holding dozens and dozens of small wooden crates. Each is filled with all sorts of fancy metal tea sets, painted ceramic tiles, petrified mushrooms, mugs and flagons and every which thing from who knows where. Everywhere your eyes might dart lie crates that shine like coins in the dim candlelight- as if each were a treasure chest in a pirate’s hoard. Flags, banners, even cloaks of now and then, drape from every last foot of the ceiling above vast as the waters outside rocking them gently.*

*You turn around a shelf and are met with a sharp toothed maw bared at you. You see pure yellow eyes staring back at you from a great lion.*

*…The creature lies still- perfectly still. Its gaze fixed and unmoving. Its eyes devoid of life and notably gem-like. Its fearsome teeth, and its entire head striated with grains of hardwood.  
An impressive carving- one might even say life-like. Its mane artistically shaped around it before the planks of the surrounding walls interpose where the rest of its body would be.*

**Current Affairs**

* While there are those here celebrating the holiday, decorations are quite simple and underwhelming. For a festival, it seems strangely sparce. Nonetheless, people are out celebrating in the folksy atmosphere.
  + A significant number of people have gone to the nearby city of Marashi to celebrate instead, leaving behind mostly those who are more laid back about the holiday.
* Jurio- the shop owner- does her best to maintain her enthusiastic sales demeanor. However, with her nieces to entertain and the fact she’s utterly exhausted, her flowery language tends to falter at times.
  + Jurio is a traveling merchant of oddities and other strange wares. A more discerning eye may deem it all crap, but the myriad of items tends to capture the curiosity of many. Jurio is a resident of this place- currently taking a break from long days of sailing and selling to enjoy the festival with family. Currently, she’s showing off some of the intriguing things they picked up to her little nieces. Seeing the curious travelers wander in, she will still welcome the business so long as they’re kind to her nieces.
* The ship is full of random trinkets and various décor. She doesn’t sell much that’s particularly useful.

**Summerfall Festival**

*(Ethan, Penelope, Rachel)*

**Descriptive Text**

*(describing the bustle around them)*

**Title 2: Interactions**

* (things to interact with/ that interact with them)

**Title 3: Context**

* (context behind the meaning of the festival)

**Harvest Festival**

*Essie*

**Descriptive Text**

*(describe the surroundings and atmosphere)*

**Title 2: Interactions**

* (the local happenings that draw attention)

**Title 3: Context**

* (context- for the rivalries probably (they are celebrating Summerfall as well, just not nearly as extravagant as the other place))

**Wayfarer’s Shanty**

*Zephyr*

**Descriptive Text**

*(describe the encroaching wilderness and shabby dock)*

**Title 2: Interactions**

* (describe the possibly foreboding but curious house)

**Title 3: Context**

* (context- whose house is this and where they at)