

Something is stirring in the Plaguelands:

There have been more attacks recently, and strange beasts coming from the South.

Rumors are spreading of an invasion, and although no one can say exactly who would be invading, the rumors continue to spread.

The king has summoned his war council, and sent word to allies, but nothing has happened yet.

In the meantime, the Marcher lords of the Southern Marches are taking matters into their own hands. Guard patrols have been increased, supply caravans going to the forts travel defended, and an additional levy of troops or grain has been called.

Magic wielders are in high demand, fortifying strongholds against the Dark.

In this climate, some travelers meet in an inn outside town.....