

On the first clear day of spring, Moekin rounded the bend in the forest. The sight that greeted him was one that he had been looking forward to for a long time. It had been two years since he had laid eyes on the village of his friends the Tanners. The Halfling village was nestled in a dense part of the forest that was just outside of his hometown of Briarwood.

Approaching the village Moekin noticed that it had grown in the past two years. The small Village Square boasted a new wooden house for the healer, instead of the thatched huts that make up the rest of the homes. The house of the Tanners had not changed though. It still was a squat thatched hut with a small wooden door. That still squeaked, as Meranda came out of the house with a bucket in hand.