

Welcome to all

Rin Geirskogul, wily wordsmith of Wintermark.

Welcome to my Semmerholm pavilion; I hope the journey did not trouble you too much.

You are here to celebrate your success against the Sarcophan slinger of scurrilous slander, in a battle of wits and words which befit the old style of your people. Bellows here bore witness to your triumph and especially enjoyed your stab about Sarcophan sinking, in the face of a fierce fight put up by your fellow flinger Dinand. As such, I consider your challenge complete and that you are worthy of a suitable prize.

Your Reward

A quick tongue is wasted if its audience lies bleeding on the floor unable to hear you. I have rendered you a ring of revelatory restoration, that allows you to remedy the wounds of your fallen comrades through your rhymes and resolve. Wear it with pride and let your words ring out on the battlefields of your future.

And it would not be fitting to let a skop go away from a celebration without a drink. I gift you two great draughts of revelry – any foul potion, poison or physical ailment will fail in the face of a swig of this concoction, and your heart will be filled with the full fire of triumph. Use these gifts wisely.

Go forth challenger, and good luck on your future quests.