

**"To live is to die. All things return to Greenth, sooner or later."
Book of Greenth, Livia, Koan 8**

Wornsdlay 12th

We spent the night at The King And Cauldron at the edge of Summerend Forest. Our Dwarf compatriot Duran Duranson had not recovered from his poisoning so we left him in the care of the tavern staff and returned into the Forest on the White Witch Selena's errand for ingredients.



Our journey to the East of the forest was fraught with danger – as we headed deeper into the trees we encountered a pack of wild wolves, lead by a massive Dire Wolf. While we struggled to fend off the wild beasts, Sir Pending proved his immense strength and pulverised the beast in two blows as the pack struggled against his armoured form.

The conflict gained much attention from wildlife – as the wolf pack scattered we were attacked by a Manticore!



While the monster perched on branches above the Withenwort we were seeking, Cavill and Inana attacked the beast at range to divert it's attention from Ithryll sneaking toward the objective.

As the Elf Druid harvested the Withenwort, the rest of the party engaged the beast as it lunged at Sir Pending, ending it swiftly.

We continued North toward the Magic Springs, instead finding ourselves in a clearing around a large bees nest.

From a small rockface a trio of Dire Badgers approached the party



Ithryll, in what I can only assume was a panic, threw a fireball at the cete of badgers, enraging the creatures!

While we tried to fend off the creatures, we ended up culling them all.

Cleric Nell Nonsilver ventured into the cavern to see if the Magic Spring we searched for was in there, followed by Sir Pending and the two elves.

While Cavill and myself tended to the badger corpses, the trio returned later in tatters – more dire badgers awaited them in the darkness.

Continuing through the forest we eventually found our objective – a rocky waterfall that has a clear sheen to the liquid



As we ventured toward the pool, we spotted the Frogslip growing at the edge of the mystical pool.

We approached and encountered a hermit, identifying himself as Norman.

Quizzing us on our journey, he bade us welcome to rest and harvest some Frogslip for Selena's potion.

Satisfied we had slain the Jabberwocky and rid the forest of the Manticore he invited us to leave an offering to the Magic Spring as we collected it's healing waters.



Once rested and organised, we trekked back through the forest toward Selena's cottage with the ingredients she wanted.

She was pleased – we have aided the forest in cleansing several foul monsters and gathered rare materials for her potion work.

She gifted us seven barrels of her grandmother's recipe ale – this was valuable back at the King And Cauldron.

We were also able to aid the elves with their Withering and Duran Duranson recovered well.

Now I return to the Temple of Miranda and then onto visit the Blessed of Grenth – I have learned much and wish to speak with my peers.