

Amulet Delivery

As if on cue, there was suddenly a loud crunching sound and the tower sagged and seemed to struggle slightly, as if something large and heavy had just landed on it. The party sprinted up the stairs to the lighthouse floor and looked out the windows, to see a large, pearl-colored dragon wrapped around the top of the tower, looking back in the windows at them.

“Pleasure to see you again, old friends!” the dragon bellowed. “Its been centuries, has it not?” The dragon chuckled at the party’s confusion. “Sorry, sorry, it has been centuries for *me*, but you haven’t met me yet at this point, have you? Well, then. I can’t tell you anything without changing things, but how do I... Ah, yes, I see.” The dragon produced a small metal amulet from a pouch by one of its wings and handed it to the party. “Please give this to the one who ‘Sees in silver’. Alright?” It then flew away, chuckling at the party’s questions of “Wait, what?”

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