

# Unnamed White Dragon

The white dragon was grouchy and drunk, and had just gambled away its entire hoard. It had now run up a 100gp bar tab which it couldn't pay (it had 1gp left to its name). It offered the eternal gratitude of dragonkind if the party would pay its bill. The party didn't believe that was something the dragon could actually offer, but paid its bill anyway. The dragon finished its drink, gratefully gave the party one of its scales, and slunk to the door.

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