I am going to tell you about something that happened recently. We chose our missions: save the swamp spirit from the forest spirit (based on a minor premonition), then rescue people from the zopocan vampires (featured in another one of my chronicles). Note that the innkeeper today was the same one that was saying “balance” a bunch, which if you read my chronicle on wood elves, you know what that means. Nothing too crazy happened on the way to the first mission, aside from us killing another giant tapir (big and powerful rainforest monsters). When we reached there, we saw first green fairies saying something to shadow fairies and motioning them to kill us. Then we saw the forest spirit “convincing” (charming) the swamp spirit to think we are bad. We did manage to break the charm with a song. Then we went to rescue people from vampires, which we sadly did not have enough time to finish. On the we encountered a white tree that had the souls of our morganti dead party members, and was a shrine to the court of light. This is all we did, and goodbye