

Example - Fantasy



“Well well. Look what we have here.” the *Captain of the Guard* grinned down at the prone figure on the ground. He patted the bare buttock of the statue beside him. “It must be my lucky day.”

The hooded figure of the ground groaned. “Surely, Captain, you don't believe that old story about *patting him on the rump giving you luck*? If it does it doesn't last long. I did that immediately before trying to climb the *garden wall*”

“Oh yes.” the *Captain of the Guard* looked at the loose bricks scattered around the weedy path. “Had a little tumble did we?”

The hooded figure just muttered and started to rise.

“Not so fast Jessneh.” The *Captain of the Guard* clapped a heavy hand on the hooded figures shoulder forcing them back down. “*Where's the good merchant Yammelkind's jewel*? I know the *Guild of Thieves* have had their beady eyes on it for a while.”

“You have the wrong person captain.” Jessneh spat. “I don't have it. Nor did I know it was missing.”

“Oh really? And what suddenly possessed you to attempt to climb a crumbling wall in the dark? A wall that might have given good access to the city roofs, I might add.”



Objects:	<i>A dazzling jewel</i>	Events:	A bell begins to toll
Objects:	Bottle of massage oil	Challenges:	The sword is rusty
Challenges:	<i>The structure is crumbling</i>	Characters:	<i>The captain of the guard</i>
Locations:	<i>In the garden with a statue everyone wanted to touch</i>	Endings:	Still out there to this day
Characters:	<i>A thief</i>	Endings:	That just goes to show that being nasty and selfish has its rewards.



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