

Prologue – RenQuest 2015: The Balance

By Julie McMillin

You heard the calls as soon as you stepped through the gates of Bristol.

“Help my children,” a woman’s voice whispered.

“Save my creation,” called a man in the distance.

No matter which way you turned you could not see the man or the woman. But as you walked deeper into the city their voices grew louder.

“I can feel the power within you,” the woman’s voice caressed your soul.

“You are braver than anyone knows,” the man’s voice filled you with confidence.

“My children can show you how to hone your skills,” the woman continued. “Join us and you can lead all mankind out of bondage.”

“For generations we have forged the downtrodden into heroes,” the man countered. “Join us and bring peace to all.”

Triumphantly, the woman called out, “My Draco Disciples wait for you!”

Humbly, the man whispered, “The Band of the Twisted Claw will guide you to victory.”

You stand before a red vardo, in a camp labeled “RenQuest”. No one else seems to have heard the voices. Will you follow the woman’s voice and join the Draco Disciples? Or will you cast your lot with the man’s voice and join The Band of the Twisted Claw?