As I emerged from the dark state of unconsciousness he awoke to see the creature that took me down had also perished. Kestrel the rumoured slave girl was tending my wounds "such courage this one posseses to not wield any weapon". As I stand I am reminded of many missed ledges in my younger years as my knees screamed to return to rest. Probably spending months on a ship doesn't help me either. Kestrel tends to more of my wounds as the rest gather up any useful items from the corpses. "If I am to stay with these people I will have to learn to fight as a unit, and out in the open," I thank Kestrel once the light from her hands fades. I glance at the animist tsou to see she is unharmed, it is good to know no adverse reactions happened with her fur and iron infusion. As we journey further our scout tells some worrisome tales from what he sees in the ground.

     As we begin to crest the hill we see the caravan he has been tracking. They have captured a mother gnoll and her offspring. It was just a day ago that it was proclaimed that these creatures were to be equals, but I reasonably assumed they had yet to receive the news. They were in total disbelief of course, then I tried to lie that the gnoll was ours, which was not taken seriously. Sage though tried to reason with them more straightforward diplomatically. He eventually used his own funds to buy a free creature. I realize that these are people whom my beloved believed existed. I was truly astonished as we could have rid the world of ignorance and taught a lesson to those wishing to defy their laws. There is a lot here for an old dwarf to learn, I hope I can return the favor of these lessons.