

alternate REALITY[®]

The City

One brave traveler to The City of Xebec's Demise left this brief record for the unsuspecting souls he knew would follow him through the Floating Gate.

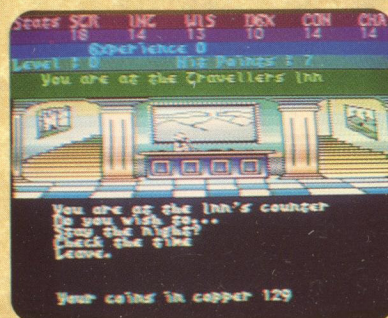


Day Three

I never believed in extraterrestrial life before this. But, judging from what I've seen, there are myriads of inhabited planets in the universe. Earth isn't the only world that's been plundered by the strange ship that brought me here.

The night sky is most curious. Nothing looks familiar. There are stars, but none I recognize. I hear the same story from others. Perhaps we're in another Solar System altogether!

I found out quickly that it's not good to wander around alone after dark. There are many lifeforms whose intentions are unquestionably evil. Fortunately, I had enough money to check into an Inn.



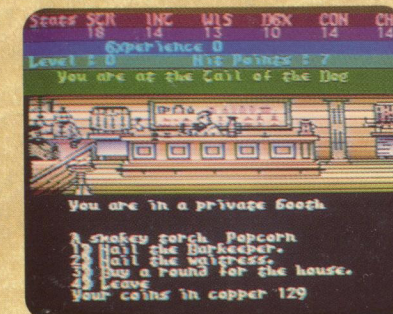
Day Ten

I picked up a cursed sword today and was in an awful state. I finally located the 'Thieves' Guild and, for a fee, they removed the curse.

One of the Guild members said my sword was very nice, but I didn't seem to have much fighting knowledge. He recommended I get some training at a Weapons School.

Day Fifteen

I'm glad I haven't lied to or cheated anyone since I've been here. Word gets around pretty fast. In a Tavern today, I spoke to another newcomer. He told me fantastic stories about his adventures here. I was taking it all in, when the Tavernkeeper called me to one side and cautioned me. He said the man was already known in The City as a liar and that I'd do well not to believe everything I was told. He said an honest man would prove himself.



Day Twenty

This place is full of stories and legends. There are tales of dragons, demons, and other beasts that live in caverns beneath The City. One creature I've heard a lot about is the Night Stalker. No one I've spoken to has seen it, but everyone agrees that it's a horrible, powerful beast that prowls the streets at night.

Today I met a man I'll never forget. He had no physical strength, but possessed incredible charm. I think he was a very wise man. He gave me a riddle he said will help me gain my freedom:

*Closest to is farthest from,
lest with you've brought that which to come.
Past this you need not know a thing,
save where to go...you've what to bring.*