

Once you find your way down into the pantry, you run into Emilia the post master. She sees the letter in your hand and begins to get anxious. “Is that the same letter? I thought you were going to deliver that ages ago! And the Dragon is all the way on the opposite side of the castle!”

“Don’t worry,” the skull reassures her, “we delivered the letter just fine. This is a letter that the Dragon gave us to send to the Griffin.”

Emilia visibly relaxes, sighing with relief. “That’s good to hear. I’m sorry if I got excited. Thank you so much for taking care of the two of them for me, but if the Griffin tries to give you another letter, don’t take it. Those two are always at each other’s throats, and it isn’t fair for you to do this forever. I just needed a tiny break.”

You ask Emilia what the problem is the Griffin and the Dragon, and she shrugs. “I don’t know for certain – I hadn’t been born then. But, my grandmother told me a story that a long, long time ago, the Dragon used to be responsible for ringing the bell to tell everyone what time it was. But then the big clock got built in the Griffin’s tower, and people didn’t need the bell anymore, and the Dragon’s been bitter ever since. Then, later, when the curse fell on the castle and it became hard to leave their towers, they started writing insults to each other.”

“Where did the curse come from?” the Skull asks

“I don’t know exactly,” Emilia says, looking thoughtful, “but I think I know who to ask. I’ll see if I can’t track down the Sphinx – if anyone knows the truth, the Sphinx does. It’ll be my way of saying thank you for delivering these letters for me. Also, you might try looking in the library if you get a chance; there’s a lot of interesting information to be found there.”

You say goodbye to Emilia and continue on your way towards the Clock Tower.



