

The Griffin stands up, wings unfurled, getting ready to fly. “Thank you. I realize now that it’s been too long since the Dragon and I talked. I’m tired of being stuck in this tower, angry at the world – I want to be friends again.” You see that there are tears in the Griffin’s eyes. “I don’t know how long it will take me to reach the bell tower, but I have to try. I’ve let this curse control me for too long. Even if I get lost along the way, I won’t let that stop me from trying to fix things between us.”

You wish the Griffin good luck and safety, and then the two of you head off in different direction – the Griffin flies out of the tower, in search of the Dragon, while you explore further into the manor. After a long walk, you find yourself surrounded by books in an expansive library.

Looking around, you realize just how tired you are – you’ve been on your feet almost non-stop since you found the castle. You need a break. You sit yourself down on the floor, pull a book off the shelf, and start reading.

Time passes without you noticing as you grow engrossed in the story, until a voice jars you back to reality. “You really like that book, huh?”

You look up, and see a small, winged figure hidden in the bookshelves, also reading. “Hello! I’m a Pixie! My family and I are in charge of the library. Would you like any help finding a new book?”

You almost say no, but then a thought occurs to you. You ask if there are any books on the history of the castle. The Pixie nods and flies off, leaving you to finish reading. Later, the Pixie returns pushing a cart overloaded with books and scrolls. Intimidated by the sheer volume of information, you ask if there’s a way narrow down the selection.

“Oh, we’ve already organized these,” the Pixie says with an excited grin. “This stack is all about how the castle was built and founded, this stack is about all the magical creatures that came to live here.” You ask if there are any books on the curse, but the Pixie says no.

“What about the wizard?” the skull asks.

“We have exactly one book,” the Pixie replies, “The Wizard’s journal.” You take it, say thank you, and continue on your way.



