The Restless Troll

At night you roam through Heaven, heading for Parlainth You seek information of the lost city There is only one place where you might succeed Near the gate to mystery you'll find what you need

Welcome to the Restless Troll Join us and drink to soothe your pain Hear and feel the stories Dancing through the air

As you pass the entrance the room is watching you All these unseen strangers face you with their looks Nervous and bewildered you close and leave the door All draw their attention back to where it was before

Go right to the counter, get yourself a drink Dive into the crowd, try to get a seat Open ears and eyes, absorb the mood around With this procedure treasures can be found