



<b>Date Written:</b> March 27, 2020	<b>Client Name:</b> Stormcrow
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Dungeon Master: You enter the Strowmcrow Tavern.

Ben: I look around.

Dungeon Master: Perception check.

Ben: Fifteen

Dungeon: Success, you notice three groups of people and the barman. Two groups look friendly and one does not look happy to see you.

Waitress: Those are the guys who walked out on their bill.

Dungeon Master: Hand me my book of spells!

Ben: Your wallet?

Dungeon Master: The spells, Gunther, quickly!

Ben: Here's your wallet.

Dungeon Master: I cast Visa, on the tap thing.

Waitress: Do you want your copy.

Dungeon Master: Save your parchment wench! Barkeep, a flagon of your finest mead!

Waitress: Enjoy your-did he just call me a wench?