



<b>Date Written:</b> March 27, 2020	<b>Client Name:</b> Stormcrow Tavern
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Dungeon Master: You find yourself in the Stormcrow's pantry, with an appetite for mischief.

Cook: Are you supposed to be back here.

Dungeon Master: Officially no, but unofficially, yes...

[CALLING OUT TO THE DINING ROOM]

Cook: Karen that guy is back.

Dungeon Master: No, don't summon the bill bringer! Hear me out. I have some potions that might interest you.

[LITTLE CLINKING]

Waitress: Did you call me?

Cook: Yeah he stole all your hot sauce bottles.

Dungeon Master: But I have a potioners license from the mages guild!

Waitress: Give'em back!

[CHASES OUT DOOR] [SHOUTS INTO THE ALLEY]

Waitress: Mike's gonna hear about this!

[SHOUTS BACK WHILE RUNNING AWAY]

Dungeon Master: I fear no man or beast! Stormcrow!