



Date Written: March 27, 2020	Client Name: Stormcrow
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Jordan: What's the special tonight?

Dungeon Master: Redemption at the Stormcrow Tavern.

Jordan: I'll have that.

Dungeon Master: I'm not a waiter. Karen!

Waitress: No way, you're banned. And where's my hot sauce bottles?

Dungeon Master: Ah, the potions, yes well you see I lost them in a game of chance.

Waitress: Mike, he's back.

Dungeon Master: Don't summon your troll. I brought coin to settle my debts in full.

Waitress: Really?

Dungeon Master: Yes.

Jordan: Hey my wallet's missing...

Guy 2: Yeah mine too...

Waitress: Get him Mike.

Dungeon Master: The mountain troll appears! I cast blindness!

Mike: Aagghh, he threw sand in my eyes!

[DOOR CRASHING SOUND]

Dungeon Master: [RUNNING AWAY] I slept on the beach! Stormcrow!