

The cold of the night was contrasted by the warm vibe found in every tavern and inn. People would tend to get a warm beverage with a hot meal. The few avians that are left are mostly seen near the fireplaces coincided with the lizardfolk. The tavern keepers hire bards to play music, tell stories or sing a song, anything to keep the place as the locals call it “gezellig” everyone else just calls it a good time.

The occupied fireplace was never quiet, there was always gossip being told and rumours being spread.

Word has it that a draconic silhouette was spotted over by the nearby mountains last night. From the short list of possibilities a dragon would be most likely. No avian would dare to fly on a winter night, not even the nocturnal ones and especially not near the mountains. It could be an illusion or a hallucination, though that wouldn't make sense. After all, why would an illusionist want to instil fear in the middle of the night when everyone is supposedly sleeping?

The lizardfolk who saw the silhouette was known to exaggerate when it comes to rumours, but they aren't making any unreasonable claims.

Dragons are not a common sight but something any country, city and town is somewhat weary of. They just aren't tamable and can be quite destructive. For classification purposes Dragons can be split up into groups.

Aquatic dragons, metallic dragons, chromatic dragons and gem dragons.

Aquatic dragons are relatively neutral. Gem dragons are more chaotic following their own rules rather than the rules society created.

Metallic dragon's view on the rules can vary though an important characteristic is that they are mostly good natured. Chromatic dragons are mostly evil natured ranging from lawful evil to chaotic evil. Most adventures won't survive an encounter with a chromatic dragon.

As much as the spotted silhouette could be a mere rumour it probably wouldn't hurt if someone told the town's guard, would it? The last time Schingnever was met with a dragon was quite some years ago, it was an aquatic dragon who met sailors near the shore. After the shock of seeing such a powerful beast the sailors offered the dragon their caught fish in exchange for sparing their lives. Little did they know that aquatic dragons are quite peaceful and good. The aquatic dragon laughed, accepted the offer, swam away and was never seen again. Story has it that those fishermen had great catches ever since then.

After some more friendly hours in the taverns of Shingnever the town went quiet and dark, as its people went to sleep. No one was awake to hear the thud of a dragon landing harshly near a lake not too far from the town nor hear the waters being displaced as the dragon entered the lake.

To be continued