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The path quickly goes into a shady forest as you follow it. A nearby sound of a creek comforts you in a relaxing way. After walking for a mile or so upstream following the burbling of the creek, you see several wagons up ahead through the trees. Entering the encampment, you meet a band of nomads dressed in brightly colored tunics and wearing fancy jewelry. The leader of the nomads, clad in green with golden stripes, comes over and addresses you.

“We are Gypsies,” he says, “and you are welcome to stay with us tonight. There are many dangerous creatures, here in the lands of Xanadu. Of course, if you must continue on your journey, we will not hinder you.”

You make your decision quickly. What did you decide?

*If you decided to
hunker down for the
night, turn to page 24.*

*If you left the camp to
go further upstream
along the path, turn to
page 17.*