

“I think that there’s something inside your beard there,” you say as you point to a shiny ring, partially obscured by his beard, hanging around the wizard’s neck.

“Great Scott, the Dextrus of Tempus has returned!” the wizard exclaims. “I understand everything now! You must be an even more powerful wizard than I! And you are on a quest to kill the dragon, O Great One? I simply must lend you the Dextrus of Tempus to help protect you!” He takes off the chain and thrusts it into your hand. “No, I insist! Just make sure to return it to me when you’re done! Do you need a magic sword? I can conjure one up for you if you don’t have one!” Ignoring your protests, he pushes you out the door. You find yourself alone again...and confused.

*If you try putting on
the ring, turn to page
2.*

*If you think right now
would be a good time
to confront the dragon,
turn to page 11.*