

Qura wandered through the city she couldn't help but smile at the sights and sounds – a myriad of people of different races ambling about amongst the tall buildings  
a sudden taste on the wind drew her attention – she diverted down a side street and was met with a towering figure stood in front of her

She wandered over and tapped at the figure's armoured thigh – pretty much as far as she could reach

The figure turned suddenly and Qura stepped back and smiled up at the enclosed helm  
"Are you magical?" Qura asked "cause I can tell and you seem magical but you're wearing armour and I was told armour interferes with magic so you must be very good at magic!"

She paused and reached out a hand "I'm Qura!"

The massive figure knelt closer and instead of eye slots Qura found herself looking at slightly glowing glass eye pieces

"I am..." the figure paused "I am... I don't know"

Qura's eyes widened "you can't remember? Is it because of the armour maybe?"

the figure stood up and seemed to stare vacantly upwards

"Hey! It's nice armour though, I like the details!" Qura tried to comfort the figure "it's a lovely colour – maybe I could call you blue until you 'member stuff?"

to which Blue simply nodded

"whatcha lookin' at?" Qura continued

Blue shrugged and pointed up at the top of the building in front of the pair "what is that symbol?"

Qura squinted "it's The Burning Star, kinda looks like a sun really"

"It's... familiar." Blue commented still staring upwards

"Excuse me!" a gruff voice called out "are you two adventurers?"

the pair turned to see a red-bearded dwarf approach them "i'm part of the Rock Seeker Guild and we're looking for adventurers to help protect us..."