

Qura concentrated and a wave of fire hit the orc straight on to her horror it staggered clear of the flames, scorched but one eye locked on the diminutive havlin

she stepped back, trying to conjure more flame when a familiar bark of thunder sounded and the orc's smoking chest exploded in a fountain of gore

turning she saw Blue lower the mystical weapon he carried and didn't seem to acknowledge her breathless nod of thanks, instead stepping amongst the carnage to check for any orcs that survived the party's attack.

Across the room Qura could see the warrior Amythis sifting through the orc's corpses, grabbing at pockets and bags

"what're you doing?" Qura gingerly over the smoking corpse in front of her

"hoping one of this lot have a map." Amythis withdrew a couple of coins from the pouch she was holding "unless one of you wizard types wanted to find us which way to go?" Amythis waved her arms toward the four doors in the L shaped room.

Qura's brow furrowed "Can I borrow your shield please?" she asked, holding out her hands

"... sure?" Amythis' eyes narrowed in suspicion as she passed over the large round shield

"Blue? Could you help me please?" Qura was only partially surprised when the huge armoured form stepped close silently and sat down, hands held palm up.

Seeing him move so smoothly always hinted there was more than just a suit of armour in front of her.

She placed the shield front down on blue's hands as a makeshift table and drew her tarot cards out, shuffling the Major Arcana idly.

She dealt out four cards in a layout matching the room and began shuffling the minor arcana, dealing them out in pairs and thrice seemingly randomly amongst the cards.

Taking a deep sigh, Qura flipped the first card over, barely looking at what she was doing

Amythis's low whistle sounded "death? That ain't good, isit?"

Qura muttered a response "not always. Can be an end or completion" her voice far away she

flipped the minor cards next to Death "Ace of Cups and Queen of Wands, inverted." Qura shook her head "Could be rewards, maybe betrayal"

flipping the next card "the World, straight. Ace of Pentacles, Seven of Swords often means a fight and five of Cups could be the way out"

the next card was The Tower, inverted causing Qura to hiss "inverted means further from where we want to be" and didn't look at the rest of the cards dealt there.

The next card showed a female figure "The High Priestess, Straight. Eight of Swords is danger and Five of Pentacles gives plenty of it"

Qura began shuffling cards back together "the door on the right will likely lead us to the princess, the left hand door is our way out after."

moving for the first time Blue nodded in agreement and stood up and handed Amythis her shield back

"a load of rubbish if you ask me" Amythis muttered, yet still headed toward the right hand door...