

The Strange Adventures of Captain Wunderhund's Assistant  
by: Molly Maguire

Day 1

10:00a – Thought father sent me to England. Too hot to be England. Maybe got lost on way across Channel.

10:01a – Ugh.

10:05a – Accosted by strange magician man with giant toadstool. Was told “you’re hot”. British have stupid sense of humor. Gave man one pound and hope he does not take as encouragement.

10:15a – Found gypsies. V. affectionate. Received many hugs and new nickname “Morgan”. Must be gypsy endearment.

10:35a – Called gypsy bard a gypsy. Was not taken kindly. Noted decrease in hugs following.

10:45a – Found General Ignis, relayed father’s message. Much hotter sitting next to him. Will be problematic.

10:47a – Update: Also much louder.

11:20a - Draco disciples evil bastards.

11:45a - Met Champion. Convinced into joining “pub crawl” to improve relations with gypsies. Illyria v. nice. Pity she’s Lunar Tribe rebel. Will work on reintegrating her with Light.

Noon – Discovered pippins while lost. Must get lost more frequently.

12:10p – Bribed gypsy girl with extra pippin. Am impressed by cleverness.

12:30p - Met odd man wearing one glove. Must be German.

12:32p – Am captivated by strange German man’s feathers.

1:30p – Pub crawl v. nice.

1:37p – British cider delicious.

1:40p – Cider mysteriously disappeared. Believe Bristol infested by invisible fairy sprites. V. disturbing.

2:04p - Won free drink from Gypsy King. Must not know about morning faux pas.

2:34p – British cider v. delicious.

Day 2

5:55a – British cider not delicious. British cider evil, manipulative drink. May be plot of Min Mei Lyn. Will warn gypsies once able to find boots.

8a – Bristol gates closed until 10a. Stupid, hungover Brittons.

10:04a – Water paragon does not look hungover.

10:05a – Also, v. jealous of water paragon hat.

10:15a – Attempt to regain gypsies favor successful as received many hugs upon reaching camp. Suspect great cleverness and wit sustained while intoxicated.

10:30a - Distracted from quest by bard with fetish for avian-ursus polymorphisms.

11:05a – Sir Francis Drake and Some Other Guy accosted outside Dirty Duck Inn. Sir Francis v. handsome and not a pirate. Think Some Other Guy may fancy me. Eww, as old enough to be father.

11:20a – Found missing rain. Also, definitely did not get lost across Channel.

11:23a – Adria is crazy. Unquestionably crazy.

11:45a – Skirt + hill + rain = Certain Death. Will look very smart in muddy blue funeral dress. Kisa certain to cry as gave her free pippin.

12:10p – Hand kissed by French ambassador despite muddy hem. Ooh la, la, mi amore, as cousins would say. Must write home and make v. jealous.

12:30p – Strange woman with pointy hat gave message to be delivered to paragons. Believe from evil scum Draco Disciples. Also, mud must make me look like gypsy.

12:55p – Note to self: never trust strange women in pointy hats.

1:20p – Delivered General's reply to D.D. Am still living. Thought sent to England to be world savior, not muggy weather messenger girl. Will speak with Ignis about promotion after hush hush things this afternoon.

1:30p – Persuaded popular gypsy bard to tell tale. Must be forgiven for other morning's mishap.

3:10p – Am promoted!