

Yezika's Newsletter 5

Special Edition: The herb collector.

Monday 3rd of July

Booty Bay to Darkshire

I got a not so nice wakening today. A goblin towns guard poked me with his stick and told something about i had to get up. Apparently they didn't like when people sleep to long. Just wonder how long they would sleep after traveling the same amount that i had the last week to get here. But as they say "Time is money" i decided i had to get started with my assignment.

But first i had to visit the mail service to see if any mail had come to me, and there was. Kiia has decided to go into the Emerald Dream for some time. She had got second thought about our mission against the Shadow Council and needed to think it over once again before she asked for our help. Some might say it would be bad news, but i don't really see how it can be if it benefits our guild and our goals. I just have to be strong to bare a week without her. I sat course out of Booty Bay into the rainy jungle of Stranglethorn Vale.

However i did not find as many Kingsblood and Liferoot

herbs that i was hoping for. The jungle trolls is probably also after those. Late in the evening i reached a camp in the northern parts of the jungle. A dwarf named Nesingwary told me that in Wetlands, north of Dun Morogh, those herbs grown wild and the only threat to them there was the local gnolls. But they should be pretty harmless. I thanked the old dwarf and promised i would come visit him again someday.

By now it has gone dark and the midnight came closer. I thought that if i hurried i would get to Darkshire before midnight. I mounted up on my frostsaber and quickly traveled out of the jungle and into the dead forest of Duskwood. Avoiding the undead skeletons and ghouls was quite easy, they tend not to run very fast. I soon could see the light from Darkshire in the distance. The town were quiet, too quiet as always. The Scarlet Raven Tavern was of course open. Inside only the innkeeper and a old man could

be sighted. Do i need to say that i did not like the atmosphere here? I asked if there was a room available for me. The innkeeper laughed for himself and said:

- If you really want to sleep here there is plenty of rooms upstairs.

I did not bother to ask what he meant by that, so i just gave him a some silver coins and walked upstairs.



Tuesday 4th of July

Darkshire to Stormwind City

I did not get many hours sleep in the filthy bed at the Scarlet Raven Tavern. Too many unknown sounds outside the window kept me awake most of the night. I didn't even bother to get some breakfast eaten at that place. I had planned to go from here to Redridge Mountain and from there to Stormwind City. But i got this strange feeling that i should travel west into the dark forest again. I tried to stay on the main road but was chased of it some times to avoid the fears i meet. When i reached the Raven Hill Cemetery i meet up with some other elves who were in their action to attack some skeletons. Although it did not look like they were in need of any help i offered my help to them, and they gladly accepted it. Soon there were bones lying all over the ground and not a single skeleton seen in the near. The Nightwatchers in Darkshire would be very satisfied with our work now. I continued my travel west and could soon see the bridge leading to Westfall.



Gnolls, and lots of them was my first sight after walked into the lands. These lands sure have lost it's use to the humans now when the Defias is ruling over the area. Harvest golems, stopping the local farmers from gather food and bandits have taken over most of the roads. It was with a ease in my mind hen i reached Sentinel Hill. Now i knew that there would be not far to go until i would reach he city of Stormwind.

I did not stay very long in Sentinel Hill, they seemed to have all their help they could use for now anyhow. The humans was determined to clear out the old mine near Moonbrok and hopefully chase the Defias Brotherhood away for good.

When i finally reached the border to Elwynn Forest i was so tired that i had to take a rest near the Stormwind Guards that was guarding the forest from trespassing Defias members. A human came walking down the road and stopped when she

saw me. After asking what i was doing in the forest she welcomed me and gave me some bread that she had made. She also told me that i would reach Stormwind faster if i took a shortcut through the forest instead of going by Goldshire, but i should be careful. Wolves had been spotted not far off the road.

I toke a haste and hurried through the woods avoiding all the wolfs, and not long after i did see the gates to Stormwind City.

Wednesday 5th of July Stormwind City to Menethil Harbor.

Dong!! Dong!! The two loud sounds woke me up. I had been sleeping for too long i suspected. But yet the city was relatively empty of people. Wonder what all were up to. Before doing anything else today i took aim for the mage quarter to find Tannysa who should have the package i was suppose to bring to Friodren.

Just when i crossed the bridge over the canal to the mage district a skeleton came running towards me. I had to defend myself. A glowing force of light surrounded me and all the attempts to reach me by the skeleton was useless. One of the guards had spotted me and the skeleton and came rushing with two of his men. The skeleton did not have any more to feel happy about, if it ever did have hat in the first place.

The scourge invasion was not yet over the guard told me, and i should be careful when i walked around alone on the streets in the city. Felt like a little child almost, but the guard was right.



A rectangular wooden box was handed over to me from Tannysa. There was a paper label attached to the box. It said "Herbs for Fi-odren". We had a little chat about my journey so far and she confirmed the thing that Nesingwary told me, about that i could find more herbs in Wetlands. Tannysa also gave me some Kingsblood that she had since before.

Leaving the mage district behind me i walked along the canals in Stormwind. The sky was grey and everything felt cold and... not right. The Dwarven district was full of smoke and bad smell even before so there was no difference. I entered the station where the deep run tram were suppose to arrive, although there is no schedule for the tram i asked a gnome that was sitting on one of the chairs if she knew when the tram would come?

- Anytime now, was her answer.

- Thank you, i replied.

Guess i just had to wait and see if she was right. I sat down besides the gnome and noticed on the platform across the

one i sat on another gnome walked around. He did looked like he had been at the station for too long. A bunch of rats were running around and the gnomes were looking through the trash cans. I felt sorry for the gnome, he apparently had no place to go to.

- Don't worry about him, the gnome who sat next to me said.

- Why not? i wondered.

- He might look like a bum who no one cares about, but that is not the truth.

I looked at the gnome next to me with a confused look. She smiled back at me.

- But what is he doing down here then?



- He is a undercover guard. No one of the real guards want's to patrol here so we had to place out some ourself.

- Ohh, but... here is not much to guard down here right, i asked and could not imagine what was worth to protect down here.

The gnome next to me smiled and said:

- No.... but someone have to do it.

It all seem rather strange to me, why put a undercover guard at the tram

station between two allied cities. What danger could possibly come here? I did not get time to think about it much more, the tram arrived. My neighbor gnome and myself took place in one of the carts and not long after it begun to move.

The two stations at Stormwind and Ironforge looks identical. The only way to tell them apart is the smell. Ironforge station smells like a blacksmiths workshop. I knew i had a long journey in front of me so i decided to move along directly. Stepping out in the cold and snowy Dun Morogh made me wish i was home in Darnassus and it's warm atmosphere. But i was long away from the green and beautiful Darnassus now. The snow fallen slowly from the sky, everything was quiet. As i traveled east the falling snow become more and more intense and i was considering heading back to Ironforge and wait for the snowstorm to calm down.



I almost collided with the two dwarf guards that came walking on the road. They were guards patrolling the road from Ironforge to Loch Modan. I was stopped and got a question about what my business in the area was. I told them about why i was here and where i was heading. They then told me that i could take a shortcut through the Northern Gate Pass and Algaz Station instead of traveling through Loch Modan, it would save me a great deal of time. I should just take left when i rea-

ched a road split and go through the many tunnels that would in the end take me to the Wetlands. It was late when i finally found my way through the tunnels in the mountains. Hoping i was in Wetlands i continued to travel north-east. The sun was on it's way down and i was not sure how i would be able to find any herbs at all here. I was lucky there was torches placed out along the road so that i had something to follow at all. The further i came on the road the more i could recognize the smell. The smell of the ocean and seaweed.

The sun was long gone when i stepped inside the Deepwater Tavern inn. Inside the tavern a small party of dwarfs had gathered and sat, some was even laying on the floor, around a table with more beer mugs than there were dwarfs in the whole town. I left them to their drinking and asked the manager where if i could get a room for tonight.

Thursday 6th of July Menethil to Darnassus

Menethil makes me think of... a owl. Maybe it is because Enronadin have a owl as a pet and he calls it Menethil. I haven't seen it for a long time though. Wonder if he still have it or maybe he let it free. The inn in Menethil is far better than Scarlet Raven Tavern in Darkshire. It is close to the sea and the fresh salty air. Waking up and hearing the sea-gulls screaming outside can to many be a pain i think, but i like it.



Because of the late arrival yesterday i decided that i would give Wetlands a new chance today by go out and gather the last herbs. Leaving Menethil behind me i moved out. The large areas of marsh makes it a bit difficult to move at. Adding the local gnolls and some crocodiles don't make it any easier. However i don't have to look long until i found a little area with lots of kingsblood. Taking them will almost sure make the quote of kingsblood is more than enough. Now i only need to find the liferoot.

I did meet a dwarf that i asked if he had seen any liferoot recently. He laughed and looked at me with a strange look. Then he asked what i should do with them. I begun to told him abut the reason i was there but he interrupted med rather fast... Behind me he had spotted a big raptor. The dwarf quickly pulled up his gun and took aim at the beast. I jumped aside of him and then the big bang came. It is a wonder their ears still is useable of the loud bang their guns make. The raptor falls down to the ground. Dead. The dwarf runs up to it and looks at it.

- Aye, it will do!, he says while he pokes on the dead animal with his gun.

I did not know what to say, more lucky i was still alive. He then told me that i should look near the Bluegill Marsh just a bit north of the road from Menethil if it was liferoot herbs i was after. I thanked him for the information and said good bye.

I did not find that much liferoot, but it was enough for my need. I headed back to Menethil to try to catch a boat so i could get back to Darnassus. Standing there waiting for the boat another elf came

up to me. He was also going to Darnassus. We talked a while until the boat came and i could finally return back to the elven lands.



Friday 7th of July Handing out the potions.

Waking up in Darnassus in my own bed. What could be better? When i got back home yesterday i had left the box of herbs from Tannysa to Firodren, beside my bed i found a note that read:

"Thank you Yezika for your help. I have prepared the vials for your healing potions.
Just came by during the day and we will begin making them for you.
Signed Friodren."

After i read the note i thought it was best to begin with making the potions as soon as possible. But there was one thing i had to do before doing anything else. I ran to the mailbox to see if there might was any new letters from Kiia. Nothing at all. Felt a bit sad when i returned to the herbalist trainer, but i knew that she would be back sooner or later. We got started with making the potions of all the herbs i had gathered. I took almost two hours to finish it, but after that i had a big box of potions that i was ready to hand out to the once who needed them.

We decided to go to Ashenvale, where most of our elves are stationed during this time, and where we got report of most horde activity also. The sentinels in Astranaar was glad to see us arriving. We



were most welcome to hand out the potions in their town hall, and they would do what they could to spread the word that we were here. It took a while until our first "customer" came, but she was very happy when she received her gift. Not long after the second elf came and asked for supplies.

While we were handing out potions to all the elves two gnomes came walking from the forest. They saw us and all the elves around us, and they came forth to us wondering what we were doing. We told them both that we were handing out healing potions to aid the elves in their fight for the peace in the

forest. They asked if gnomes also could drink the things we were handing out, they told us that they were here to help the elves in their fight against the horde and that they were very respected with the Silverwing Sentinels. We could not deny them anything as they were so kind of helping the elves.

We did not manage to hand out all of the potions before it was time to head back to Darnassus. We left what's left to the sentinels and they promised to hand out the rest of it.

Seemed like my quest was a success, and those who gained of it got happy too.

I had promised Eternal Vigil that i would aid them at the evening within the Blackrock Mountain and so i did along with Enrondin, Hamayumi, Pantalaimon, Lainer and Gandiral that also came from our guild.



Saturday and Sunday, 8th and 9th of July
Resting

Doing such a long travel during the week i decided to make this weekend a relaxing one. Spending time fishing and enjoying the beautiful weather that was present over Kalimdor.

*OOC: There was a Molten Core raid this evening too, but Yezika's spirit was still resting *smiles*.*

Next week!

Next week's newsletter will be one of the regular kind.



You might need to zoom in to read the text, but it basically says “Don't look back spjut”. Taken while we tried to outrun the trolls in Zul'Farrak.