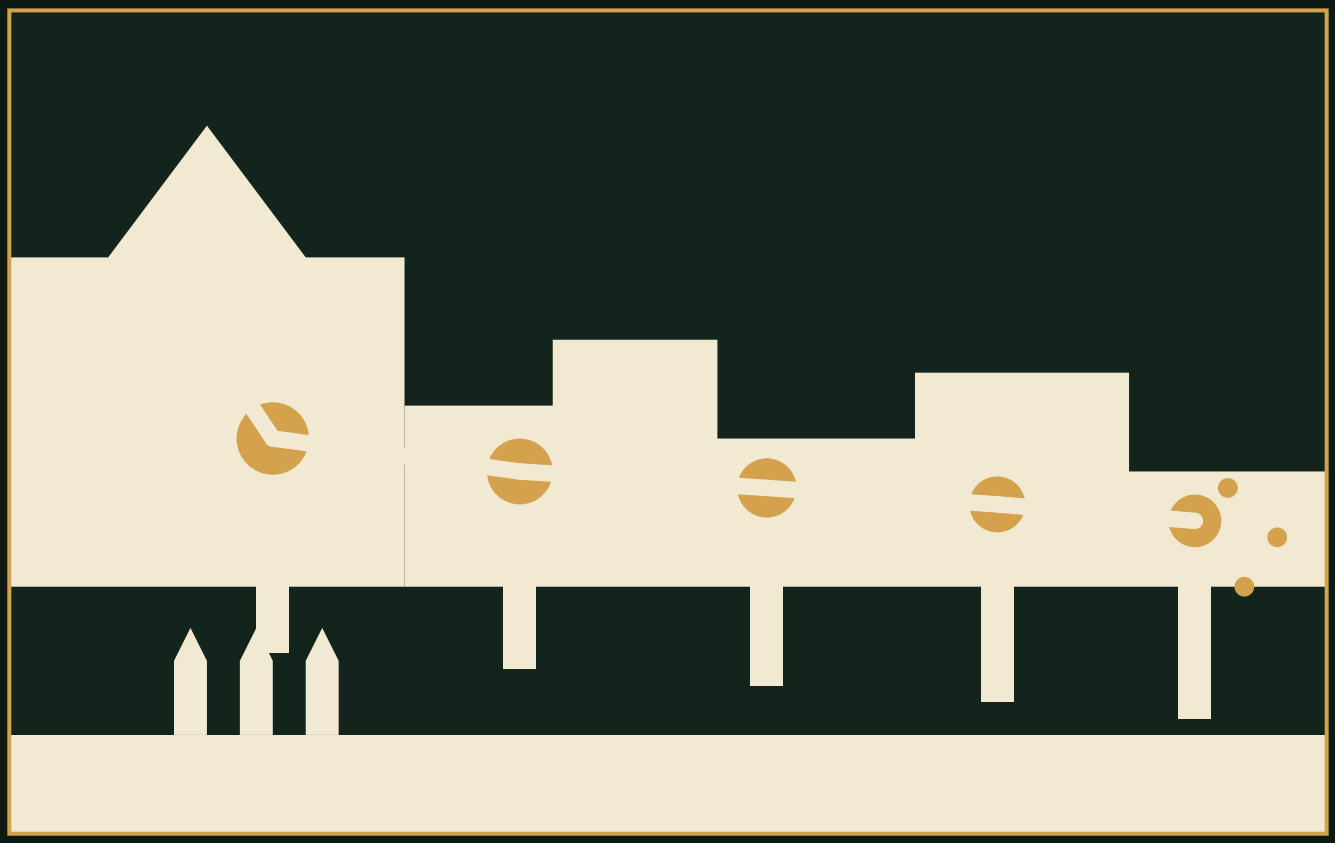
The Walking of the Light

The Temple District of Spucularum



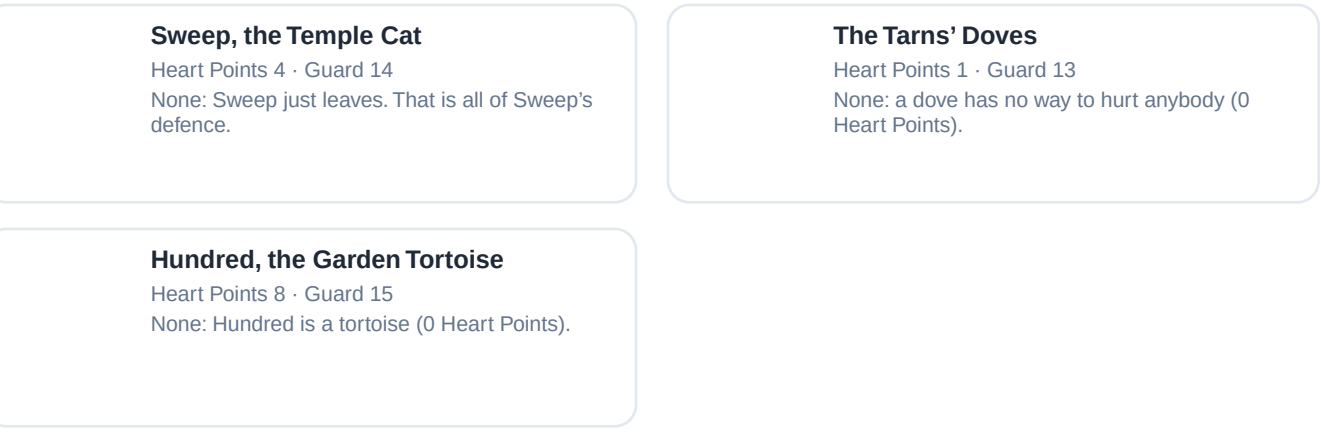
The five bright plates that walk the sunset from shrine to shrine came back from polishing with no names on them — and the one person who knows the order has forgotten it.

Talewick Quests — original content, free to print and play.

Read this to your players to start

Five shiny plates, five empty posts, and one hour of sun left. Work out which plate goes on which post before the light gets too low, and find out what is standing in its way.

Who's in this adventure



Sweep, the Temple Cat
Heart Points 4 · Guard 14
None: Sweep just leaves. That is all of Sweep's defence.

The Tarns' Doves
Heart Points 1 · Guard 13
None: a dove has no way to hurt anybody (0 Heart Points).

Hundred, the Garden Tortoise
Heart Points 8 · Guard 15
None: Hundred is a tortoise (0 Heart Points).

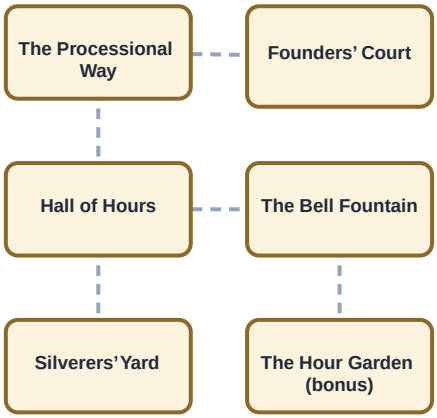
Tips for running this one

• The sun is a drum, not a trap. Say where it is at the start of every scene: four hands above the rooftops, three, two, one. But never let the clock take the ceremony away. Arriving late only means the light comes in lower and redder.

• There are two full routes to the plate order on purpose: the worn collars up at the Hall, and the rope-skippers' rhyme at the fountain. The slate gives part of a third. If the table finds one route, that is enough. Never make them find the other.

• Nobody here is to blame and nobody is hiding anything. Nema forgot. That is all that happened. If a player is unkind to her about it, have another neighbour on the street gently change the subject instead of scolding.

Map



The route runs from the empty posts on the Processional Way to the Silverers' Yard for the plates, up the ninety-one steps of the Hall of Hours to read the collars, and out to the Bell Fountain for the rhyme and the doves. A short side trip into the Hour Garden is the Epic Session bonus. It ends in Founders' Court at sunset.

SHOW YOUR PLAYERS THIS

The Silverers' Work Slate

Chalk on a slate by the polishing wheel. "FIVE PLATES IN, ALL POLISHED. DROP: biggest. Bronze back, made to sit in a cradle. MOON: crescent, light as a lid. A word chalked on her back, rubbed off by mistake. COIN: small, round, a nick out of the rim. LEAF: oval, green all round the edge. Left her green. It suits her. STAR: five points, the oldest, thin as a biscuit. Handle her like an egg." At the bottom, in older, faded chalk: "six sisters, and the sixth is lent out."