



THE SCHOOL OF SORCERY

PART 05

High amid the clouds, classes are in session. Students scurry to their desks, elbowing and nudging each other to claim the best spots up front. Their school robes are hung neatly; quill and notebooks at the ready as they wait in anticipation for their Magic Theory professor. You creak open the classroom door and sneak your way to an empty chair in the back. As the School of Sorcery's new permanent teacher, you decide to learn from their seasoned educators.

"Where are those damned glasses?" You mutter to yourself as you rummage through your things.

The room falls quiet. With your nose in your bag, you barely hear the footsteps striding slowly from behind you. "You mean these?" A dark figure towers over you, your glasses resting laxly between his fingers. "Quite careless. You should be more careful with your belongings. We wouldn't want things to go..." he pauses and wipes the glasses clean with a handkerchief, "...missing."

He sets your glasses down neatly on your desk and saunters with ease to the front of the class. He turns to the students. "I am Professor Arsenius. Carelessness won't do here." Without hesitation, his eyes lock on yours as he withdraws a wand from his robe. With a flick of the wrist, a book flies from the bookcase to his hand. "Page 395."

Grid Size: 18x26

Formats: VTT, PDF (5400x7800 pixels, 300DPI)

Variations: Original, Midnight, Shadowfell, Autumn, Amethyst Sky, Astronomy, Blood Rift, Clean



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