



2.1 Numberwords

- Andrew Elvey Price

You decide to check out the local graveyard. If Kin had unearthed something in there which he was so eager to give you, searching the source should reveal something of significant importance.

The gravekeeper passed away a number of years ago, leaving the place in a state of disarray. Defiled graves, tombstones encrusted with moss, and the occasional circling vulture. Upon inspecting one of the crypts, a voice behind you pants, "Finally..."

You swing around to see a curious stunted humanoid creature with patchy fur. It takes a moment to balance itself before speaking.

"What...are you?"

"Chimera. Half dog."

"Do you have a name?"

"Min."

"How did you get that way?"

Min looked sad. It motions in the direction of a seemingly abandoned industrial complex.

"Don't know. Woke up there alone."

"No clue? No hint? Nothing?"

Min produces a scrap of paper.

Pe1ked

Conte2t

B13nd

4round

Bikin5

Audi6

Wh7le

Basi8

Racis9

123453116772 38 489629 7 83851