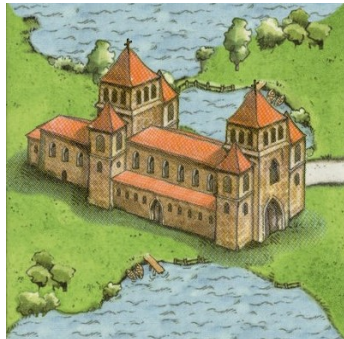


The adventures of Captain Kirk – (the corridors of time) Part 1

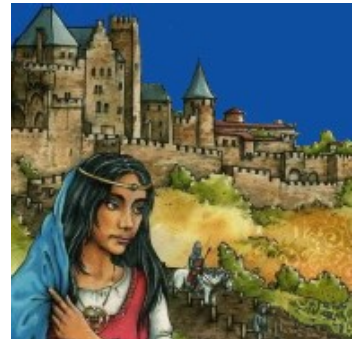
The Professor, back from the Amazon worlds, went to the Diocese of Carcassonne and set up his base camp with the Bishop's permission. His objective is to find the famous grimoire.



From the bishopric he can see the city surrounded by fields of walled wheat, the harvest will begin and their festivities.
- The day before he sent a message to the Princess of the City who should join him secretly during the day.



By a stolen postern, known only to a few, the Princess leaves the City and moves quickly but discreetly towards the Bishopric to meet the Professor.



In the cloister protected from prying ears
- Professor, I fear very much for the City, an evil is eating away at us.
- What is it about?
- For some time now, medical monks in the pay of the great Inquisitor have been roaming all over our beautiful city.



- You can see them everywhere, they stand at the gates of the city and watch over the population going to and from the City.



- They can also be seen on the docks, often in pairs, scanning boats that unload their cargo, or watching people dock.
- Do they live in the city?
- Only a few of them.



- Most of them are gathered in the vicinity of Fonfroide Abbey, and they are very unpleasant to the villagers.
- Good! Good! Hmm! Go back to the castle, I'll have my men take a message to you, they're sure, don't doubt it.



- Okay, my friends, this is a serious time. The medical monks are roaming the City and I am afraid that this is related to the Grimoire told me about by the Shoupakchoc shaman. Tomorrow, the harvest festivals begin, you will go and watch these individuals, you all have freedom of initiative of course. Bring Edgard in before you leave.



- Hello Edgard, here you are, you're not wearing your favorite football jersey anymore?
- I'm giving up the super bowl, it's too hard.
- Good! Good! Hmm! Well, you're going to go to the city and meet the Princess, she'll have to tell you where the secret pottery is, we'll operate tomorrow night