

## Logan Lynn

### "Home Of The Traders - Barterstown"

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"In the forecourt of Throal lies Barterstown, Barsaive's biggest market. It's a place where all Different species and cultures gather and trade. Together with the beautiful Axandria and S'kirrel we were amazed at the home of the traders..."

There's only one street in this city  
The golden gate to Throal so pretty  
A market where you get everything  
Weapons, food and things for spelling

Chaos everywhere  
Have you ever been there  
Where a hero's heart strikes higher  
Take care you could deal with a liar

Gamblers playing for money  
Bards singing songs like honey  
Ships are flying through the air  
Crowds of races everywhere

Only once a year  
The greatest swordsmen meet here  
To find out who's the best  
In Barsaive's biggest fighting contest

The home of the traders is called Barterstown  
The door to Throal - home of the crown  
All this lying to his feet  
Where every man gets everything he needs

Hungry and with tired feet  
We're looking for a place to sleep  
See the last days in our faces  
We only need some warm places

The big blue mountains to Throal  
Are the target we're heading for  
We have to see the king  
Got bad news for him to bring

The home of the traders is called Barterstown  
The door to Throal - home of the crown  
All this lying to his feet  
Where every man gets everything he needs

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