

# Priorities

“Council of the Wise.” Ha.

Everybody was at loggerheads. As usual, the elvish and orcish representatives were hanging together and damning your eyes; but the halflings and the dwarves weren't backing them up, for once. You'd think that'd mean the humans, seafolk, and ghouls could pass a resolution; but no. They weren't agreeing, either.

Hell, the human was from the Kingdom of Virginia, and you know what **that** means. Drama. “We will *not*,” she thundered, “accept that pitchers be forbidden to pick off a leading runner at first.”

God. We're *never* going to bring back the World Series, are we?

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