

Tahari Outrider



Ich glaube, ich habe mich verirrt... #roleplaying #secondlife #Gor #tahari #tharlarion #Fantasy

Gar nicht wahr. Es war ein spontaner Lustkauf. Männer lustkaufen nicht Schuhe, sondern [gepanzerte Reittiere](#). Kostete 2,44 Euro.

Reassured I was to see points riding out about the caravan, outriders, to guard against such surprise. I saw Farouk, merchant and caravan master, ride by, burnoose swirling behind him, lance in hand. With him were six men. I saw drovers, holding the reins of their beasts, shading their eyes...

Fifty raiders had attacked the caravan looking to loot it before it got within the ring of protection of patrolling soliders of Tor. I had joined in the fight vigourously after felling ten of the raiders with my bow, and together with what was left of the guards we had managed to fend off the raiders. Though I had seen the guards talking quietly together afterwards, an attack had never came. On the last day as we approached the City of Tor, I rode ahead on my kaiila for a better view... ([Tribesmen of Gor](#))

Eines muss man [John Norman](#) lassen: Seine Bücher mögen, was den

Inhalt angeht, Unfug ohne jeden literarischen Anspruch sein, was bei Fantasy ohnehin die Regel ist. Er schafft es aber, mit dünnen Worten und minimalistischen Mitteln, Atmosphäre herzustellen...