

Night had fallen.

It was dark on the road and darker still among the trees. Aeron trudged down the road, his pack slung across his back, his sword at his hip. He was tired and he needed a place to rest. After a few minutes of little consideration, he walked over to the side of the road and placed his pack on a rock. Unbuckling his sword belt, he placed it next to the rock, and knelt beside it on kneeling down on the grass. He drew out the map and spread it out, then he pulled out his flint and a small stick. As the stick flared to life as the flint caught, the stick flared to life, and with the help of he used the its glowing flame, to he perused the map. There were still five miles still left to the nearest rest-house. Sighing, Aeron blew out the flame. He rolled up the map and replaced it in his pack. Sighing again, he sat down on the grass. He looked up at the sky, strewn with stars. The moon was a small sliver in the blackness of the sky. It was the night of the new moon tomorrow. The trees stood silent. There was no wind and the leaves hardly stirred in the night. It was a the very picture of peace.

After reflecting on considering his options, Aeron finally decided to keep walking. On a busy road like this, there were was a possibility chances of meeting someone else.

Aeron picked Picking up his sword belt and strapped strapping it around his waist, Aeron again slinging slung up the pack and he started back resumed trudging down out on the road. The silence of the night unnerved him just a little, so he started to whistle. *The Wife Who Was a Goat.*

After walking for fifteen minutes of walking, Aeron finally spied a light further down the road. As he walked closer and approached, he realized that the light was actually a campfire, glowing set up on the side of the road. As he closed the distance got nearer, the blackness began to assume shapes dissolved out of the blackness. He spied could discern around five tents, two wagons, a few horses and, most importantly, about ten people sitting around the campfire.

Aeron pulled out the his stick and flint again and brought. The stick flared to life. The shapes around the campfire stirred.

Aeron stopped and waited with a friendly smile as As he approached, one of the shapes detached itself from the gathering and came towards him, carrying a flaming stick of his its own.

Aeron stopped and waited, smiling a friendly smile.

The shape dissolved into assumed the form of was a stocky, well-built man, and Aeron sighed in with relief when he saw that he the man was wearing the grey robes of the Travelling Hospitaliers. In the light of the flame, He Aeron saw that he had a long scar running from his right temple to his cheekbone.

"Greetings, traveller," he the man called out. "Trisfar alar et aum."

According to Hospitalier custom, required any man seeking shelter with the Hospitaliers were to be always greeted such in this manner. "Trisfar alar et aum," translated into "May we offer you relief from the weary road."

Aeron smiled.

"Falar serum truant," he replied. It was the in customary reply to a Hospitalier, translating into "The relief is gladly accepted."

The man smiled back.

"We are heading towards the Yorn Mountains," he said.

Commented [AM1]: The word "road" was already used in the sentence preceding this one. To avoid repeating it in this sentence, you could consider using "path" instead.

Commented [Annote2]: There seems to be a chronological gap here. Since you are describing Aeron's actions in detail, I would recommend adding a transition phrase here, to the effect of: "He reached into his pack and drew out a map..."

Commented [Annote3]: I have combined both sentences to ensure that the sentences aren't short. Short sentences often indicate a rapid pace, and since the scene is not such, it would be better to have longer sentences. Combining the sentence would also give the effect of a smooth transition between the actions themselves.

Commented [AM4]: To me, the description of Aeron's actions in these lines are a little too detailed. I feel like it might be affecting the flow a little. Consider simplifying these lines.

Commented [Annote5]: He was already kneeling on the grass. Moreover, since this sentence does not add much in terms of progressing the plotline, I would suggest deleting it altogether to avoid any confusion.

Commented [Annote6]: Implied, therefore deleted.

Commented [Annote7]: I would recommend adding a line or two about the woods or the path. At present, the transition from Aeron observing the sky to observing the trees around him is a bit abrupt. One imagines that a passer-by resting by the road would not be moving his gaze frantically from one point to another; instead, a leisurely look at his surroundings would be better suited. Adding a sentence here would help the text reflect this.

Commented [Annote8]: This sentence can be safely deleted, since the sentences succeeding this communicate the silence quite clearly. If you wish to retain the sentence, you can change it to using "silent" to describe the night as opposed to the trees in order to avoid repetition; therefore, it would read, "The night was silent."

Commented [AM9]: Could simply consider using this instead:

"Aeron finally decided to keep walking."

Commented [Annote10]: There is no indication of the road being busy. On the contrary, the road seemed quite peaceful and silent. You could choose to delete this section altogether, so that the new sentence starts with "There were chances of..." Alternately, and perhaps more preferably in the context of your story, you could introduce the presence of other passers-by in the previous paragraphs through describing distant footsteps or snatches of conversation.

Commented [Annote11]: "Dissolved" has the sense of a fading away as opposed to clarifying, which is what you are trying to communicate here. Therefore, deleted.

Commented [Annote12]: This is implied (and has been repeated), therefore deleted.