# Note on Strange Arms and Armor

My back is killing me carrying all this loot back to the camps. Thoron says the gear is better than anything a blacksmith could forge. "Remnants of an ancient battle between the Golden Saints and Dark Seducers themselves," he tells us. Still, I have my doubts. What's a wizard know about stopping an Ebony arrow coming at your forehead with a poison tip and a full gust of wind?

Plus it don't look right, and it don't feel right. Still, the boss swears by it, and if I call our great leader a liar, I'm a dead man come morning.

Still, if he asks me to bring one of those creepy looking bugs back for him, that's where I draw the line.

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| **FormId** | ccbgssse025-advdsgs.esm:03AB3A |
| **Owning plugin** | ccbgssse025-advdsgs.esm |
| **Local FormId** | 03AB3A |
| **Editor ID** | ccBGSSSE025_BanditBattlesiteNote |
| **Inventory image** | (none) |
| **Menu art** | HighPolyNote |
| **Value (gold)** | 0 |
| **Type** | Book or tome |
| **Weight** | 0 |
| **Can be taken** | Yes |
| **Teaches** | (none) |
| **Inventory description** | (none) |
| **Keywords** | VendorItemBook |
| **Locations** | 1 |
| **Leveled lists** | 0 |
| **Scripts** | 0 |

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