# Antonius' Note

Yakhtu once told me I'd wager off my own mother if the odds were right. So it's probably no surprise to her that I lost her armor on a bet.

What I would explain to the blacksmith, after she was done yelling at me, was that my plan was foolproof.

I had in my coin purse a total of three hundred and twenty septims. My strategy was to wager ten pieces at a time. If I lost, my next bet would be ten pieces, to cover the last wager. If I lost again, I would wager twenty, and once again attempt to break even. If I lost a fourth time, I would wager forty, and so on.

So unless I lost six straight times, I'd always break even in the end. Well, ten straight losses later, I not only have no gold, but no armor and bed to sleep on. I must have slept with Zenithar's mother or something, not sure why he hates me so.

Anyways, I sold the armor to some High Elf collector at the Bee and Barb. I should probably just kill her. I would kill the bandits running the pits, but then where would I get my fix.

# Antonius' Note

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| **FormId** | ccbgssse055-ba_orcishscaled.esl:00081A |
| **Owning plugin** | ccbgssse055-ba_orcishscaled.esl |
| **Local FormId** | 00081A |
| **Editor ID** | ccBGSSSE055_AntoniusNote |
| **Inventory image** | (none) |
| **Menu art** | HighPolyNote02 |
| **Value (gold)** | 0 |
| **Type** | Book or tome |
| **Weight** | 0 |
| **Can be taken** | Yes |
| **Teaches** | (none) |
| **Inventory description** | (none) |
| **Keywords** | VendorItemBook |
| **Locations** | 0 |
| **Leveled lists** | 0 |
| **Scripts** | 0 |

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