You stroll around idly through Elmgar, getting used to the way walking in heels feels. Not that they are hard to walk in, it almost feels natural to you, though that might just be another one of the curses on these heels. Can you really call them curses if they are beneficial effects? Sure, the "stuck to your feet" part is a curse, but the other effects all seem pretty positive.

It's as you are daydreaming about your new heels that you stub your toe on a big ass rock in the middle of the street. Son of a... seriously, who just dumps a rock in the middle of town? Don't they have street sweepers or something to get rid of shit like this? Well, you certainly aren't going to be the one to do it, so instead you hobble over to a nearby bench to assess the damage.

Your big toe is turning a bit purple, but nothing appears to be broken, as you take off your heels to prod and flex your toe a bit. You'll just have to endure this minor annoyance for a bit, you decide, as you put your heels back on and get off the bench.

Wait a minute! You just took the heels off! You sit back down and tug on them again, but they once again won't budge. What the hell? You try to get a good look at your toe again, and the heels pop right off, like they somehow understand you need access to your toe. Are your cursed heels sentient now!? Well, sentient or not, these heels made a grave error. Now that you've taken them off, it's as easy as not putting them back on, you think to yourself, as you replace the heels onto your feet. Damnit! Who comes up with this shit? How complex is the curse on these things? You take them back off to look at your toe, which the heels allow, and try throwing them away, but your hand refuses to relax your grip on them, and you just end up awkwardly flailing your limbs around. People are starting to give you weird looks, so you begrudgingly put your heels back onto your feet.

It seems these curses are somehow accommodating enough to not interfere with your everyday life, but manage to retain the ability to manipulate you even while they are off, as your body replaces them without thinking.

Well, at least you don't have to sleep in your heels, you suppose, as you get back off the bench and continue on your way, limping slightly on your bruised toe.

[[Elmgar]]