

# The Rocky Hillside

The remote path you're exploring dead-ends against a rocky hillside. One particular man-sized boulder, sunk deep into the rock face, has an usual inscription carved into it.

Not having been born yesterday, you try a nice "Open Sesame" on it, but that does nothing. Likewise "Open Cumin", "Open Fennel", "Open Oregano" and... well, you get the idea. Running down all the seasonings you can think of gets you nothing. If only you could think of some wonderful herb that would make this thing open up.

