

I HAVE MET MANY PEOPLE IN THIS LIFE, MOST OF WHICH HAVE LONG SINCE
BEEN PUT TO REST BY THE PASSAGE OF TIME, LEAVING ONLY THEIR
MEMORY. AH MEMORIES ANOTHER INEVITABLE CASUALTY IN ITSELF.

IT'S A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT, A WARM STEW IN MY GUT-A LIGHT COOLING
BREEZE AS THE SUN BEAMS ON MY FACE-COMFORTING-WE EAT
TOGETHER TODAY! AND DRINK TO EACH OTHER'S COMPANY.

CYPRESS DESERVES A BREAK WITH GOOD FOOD AND DRINK SHE SHOULD
CHOOSE IF SHE LIVES THIS LIFE OR NOT, OR HOW SHE WANTS TO LIVE IT. I
AM GLAD SHE CHOSE TO CARE ABOUT ME.

DRUID! ALWAYS NICE TO HAVE THEM AROUND-THEY ARE ONE OF THE
MOST AMBITIOUSLY GOOD PEOPLE I HAVE MET, THOUGH THEY
ARE...WORRYING, I KNOW THAT ONCE THEY SET THEIR MIND TO
SOMETHING THEY'LL GET IT DONE...I JUST HOPE FOR THE BEST.

...THIS TABLE IS...EMPTYER THAN I REMEMBER-WHERE DID-...

A BOTZING DAY MADE NOT SO BOTZING WITH YOU ALL AROUND! FRIENDS!

LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN GET UP TO, CARDS ANYONE?

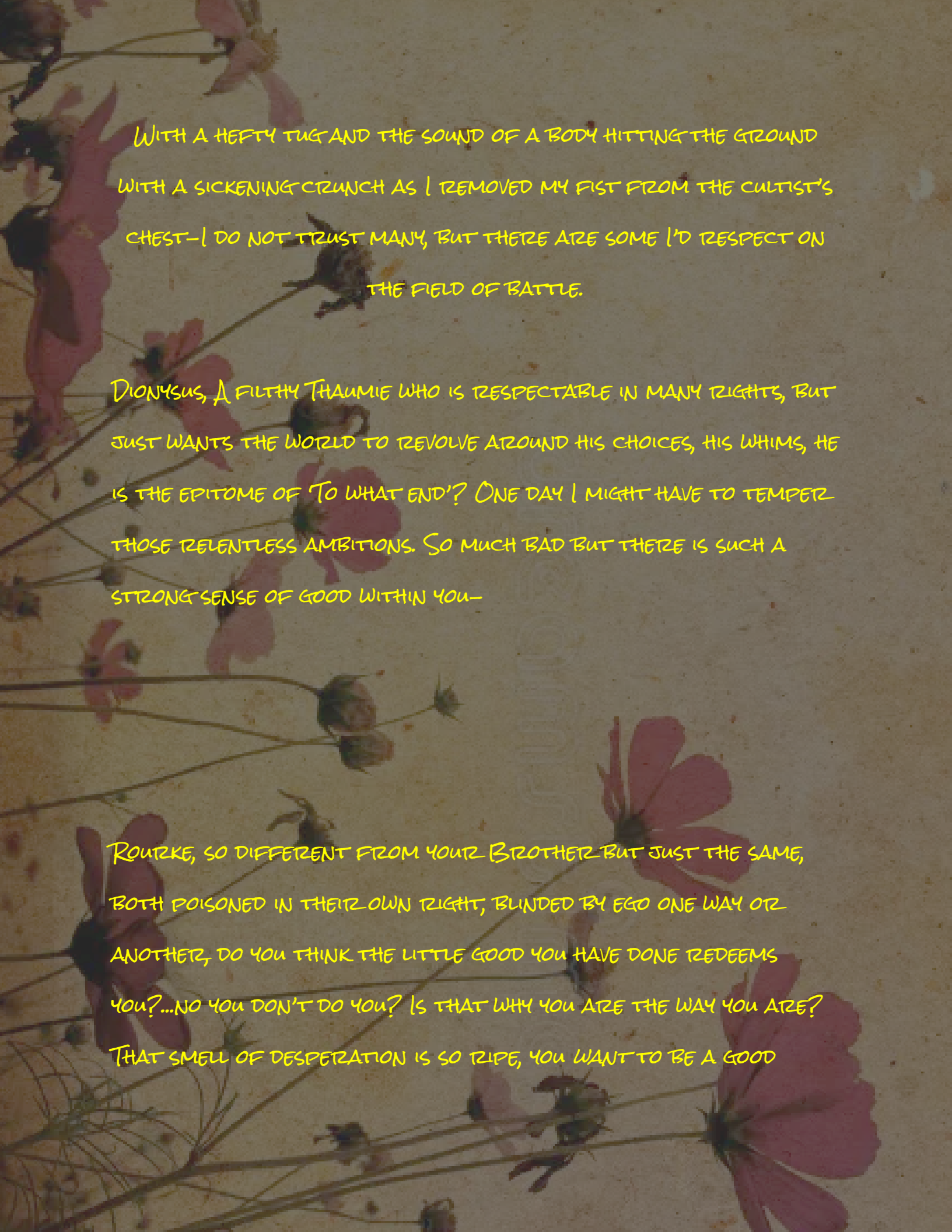
MEDUSA, QUITE THE LITTLE ANTAGONIST, NEARLY JUST AS AMBITIOUS AS
DRUID, TWO SIDES OF THE SAME COIN, BUT DOESN'T REALLY CARE, JUST
WANTS TO GET IT DONE AND I CAN RESPECT THAT, A STRATEGIC MIND.

HECATE VERY INTERESTING, WISE, KNOWLEDGEABLE ABOUT TOPICS—JUST
A GOOD PERSON TO INTERACT WITH, THEY GET ME.

LITTLE LADY, FUNNY LITTLE CHICAGO SPIRIT, NOTHING MUCH TO SAY.

TACHYON THE BUD'S GOT POTENTIAL, BUT IS TOO HEROIC—WEIRDLY
ENOUGH, TAKE IT DOWN A NOTCH CHAMP.

OBSIDIAN! THIS IS WHAT EVERYONE SHOULD STRIVE TO BE, A STALWART
BEACON AGAINST THE FORCES OF FUCKIN' EVIL, GOOD TO HAVE EM.

The background of the entire page is a textured, light-colored surface with several pink cosmos flowers and their thin, dark stems scattered across it. The flowers are in various stages of bloom, with some showing multiple layers of petals. The text is written in a yellow, hand-drawn style font.

WITH A HEFTY TUG AND THE SOUND OF A BODY HITTING THE GROUND
WITH A SICKENING CRUNCH AS I REMOVED MY FIST FROM THE CULTIST'S
CHEST—I DO NOT TRUST MANY, BUT THERE ARE SOME I'D RESPECT ON
THE FIELD OF BATTLE.

DIONYSUS, A FILTHY THAUMIE WHO IS RESPECTABLE IN MANY RIGHTS, BUT
JUST WANTS THE WORLD TO REVOLVE AROUND HIS CHOICES, HIS WHIMS, HE
IS THE EPITOME OF 'TO WHAT END'? ONE DAY I MIGHT HAVE TO TEMPER
THOSE RELENTLESS AMBITIONS. SO MUCH BAD BUT THERE IS SUCH A
STRONG SENSE OF GOOD WITHIN YOU—

ROUTKE, SO DIFFERENT FROM YOUR BROTHER BUT JUST THE SAME,
BOTH POISONED IN THEIR OWN RIGHT, BLINDED BY EGO ONE WAY OR
ANOTHER, DO YOU THINK THE LITTLE GOOD YOU HAVE DONE REDEEMS
YOU?...NO YOU DON'T DO YOU? IS THAT WHY YOU ARE THE WAY YOU ARE?
THAT SMELL OF DESPERATION IS SO RIPE, YOU WANT TO BE A GOOD

PERSON SO BAD. SO MUCH 'GOOD', BUT THAT DISGUSTING 'BAD' WITHIN
YOU IS POISONIN' THE POT.

CORVUS, 'A VICTIM OF CIRCUMSTANCE', YET DOESN'T KNOW WHEN TO
QUIT, WILL PUSH AND PUSH AND PUSH, BUT WHEN THINGS ARE
HAPPENING HE LET'S THEM HAPPEN, IN A WORLD OF CHOICES—CHOSE TO
BE A VICTIM.

V. YOU ARE—JUST A MESS, WHAT IS IT WITH YOU, THE BOOK MAYBE WAS
RIGHT AT ONE TIME BUT NOW?—HOW FAR YOU HAVE FALLEN. EGO THE
TRUEST POISON OF MAN.

IN PROGRESS, IF YOUR CHARACTER INTERACTED WITH GRUUNG AND
WANT TO BE ON HERE, LET ME KNOW.