The Adventures of Urramach

Once upon a winding way my grandfather was picking through the remains of the elven battlefield looking for shiny things when he came across a strange plant in a broken basket, that looked like it had fallen from the sky. He was attracted to it because of the sparkle, as the plant had one bright golden flower and one bright silver flower. The badger picked up the basket and realising it was magical and probably valuable, set about to honour the rule of ownership and return it to its rightful home.

He wandered through the sweetly scented, bright and colourful swamps of central Prismeer, chatting with birds and bees and blossoms along the way. All suggested he ask Zybilna for help finding the plant's owner, so summoning all his courage he made the dangerous journey to the Palace of Heart's Desire (which for a badger took a long time).

When he arrived Zybilna crouched down to him exclaiming that he had returned her apple tree, that it was a gift from her Mother, and that as it was very valuable to her she would give him a wish. She granted him long life and wisdom, in honour of the tree, then seeing that he was newly awakened she gave him a name: Urramach.

For his wish Urramach asked for the same abilities for all his future children, so they may live as equals in Prismeer. Zybilna smiled and granted the wish, and from that day to this, all badgers from our family have been born awakened and long lived.

- given by Urthrun the awakened badger, from his sett in Hither, to the Leprechaun and his companions in reciprocity and hospitality.