

## Session 37 Chat Log

--- Session Start --- Dark Paths of Riddleport #37 ---- 131006 -----

Though you are a bit of a distance north of Riddleport and it is getting late in the year, the weather is fairly mild here in Crying Leaf. A cool breeze blows and only a few trees are starting to turn the color of fall.

Aethel: Hrm. A bit sparse, but I suppose it must do, given the settlement's state of affairs.

Guy: Its pleasant enough for the moment; better than camping at any rate.

Bodi: its seems nice enough. the food looks great, Im starving.....and that Eärwen may have to give me a guided tour, to make sure I don't get into too much trouble.

\* Guy samples the various fruits and vegetables.

The food is very good, it fills your belly and makes you feel energized.

Guy: The food's certainly better than we had on the trip!

There are several decanters of wine and carafes of water.

\* Aragon pours himself a glass of wine, then settles into one of the chairs.

Bodi: Well, this seems like a nice enough place...but what happened here? The battle scars are pretty evident

Aragon: "So, do we have a plan, or are we waiting on Kwava?"

Bodi: Yeah, we're to help them, and get women, wine and money.

\* Guy shrugs. "No idea, really."

Kwava had been taken off by some of the other Elves to get more medical attention.

Bodi: well, those forest drakes were rather Nasty.....though Not nearly as bad-ass as me.

Aragon: They were challenging, yes.

Aragon: And did you just call yourself an ass? What is this, Much Ado About Nothing?

Bodi: Well, we should eat, drink, be merry and get some rest and wait for them to heal Kwava and then see what else they have to offer us. Though I'm not opposed to wandering around here and talking to the fine elven lasses.

After about an hour, Kaerishiel returns and summons you to meet Eviana, the leader of the settlement.

Aragon: "Lead on."

\* Kaerishiel Neirenar leads you to the center of the town to an ornate wooden long hall, roofed in broad, autumncolored leaves. One end of the hall is open, revealing an immense table that runs the entire length of the hall. At the far end, seated upon a tall chair of polished white wood, is Eviana, the leader of Crying Leaf.

Eviana Nirgassan: Welcome to Crying Leaf. I am Eviana Nirgassan.

\* Bodi bows and smiles a flirtatous look at Eviana. "Bodil Jantzen of Riddleport....."

\* Kaerishiel Neirenar stands to one side of her, while Earwen stands off to the other side. No one else in in the room.

Aethel: Greetings Evianna Nirgassan. I am Aethalarian Flitterseed, this is Aragon Whisperwind, and our company is most recently from the Golden Goblin of Riddleport.

\* Eviana Nirgassan smiles a weak smile.

Aethel: We have recently learned of a certain dark-skinned menace to our existence, and we believe we can be of assistance against them here.

Eviana Nirgassan: Yes, your companion Kwava has sent me many tales of you and your friends. We are thankful you have come.

\* Kaerishiel Neirenar may or may not have snickered at this last comment.

\* Bodi winks obviously at Kaerishiel.....with an obnoxious smile

\* Eärwen Séregon stifles a chuckle at Bodi's interaction with Kaerishiel.

\* Aethel explains our more recent exploits which include the encounters with dark-skinned elvish opponents

Eviana Nirgassan: Yes, that is why I am glad you are here.

Eviana Nirgassan: As you may know, I am sure Kwava filled you in on some of it, at least, we have been engaged with the Drow here in Mierani for some time.

Aethel: I see this settlement has been through some difficulty - is this a recent development?

Seated in a high-backed chair of polished white birch, Eviana is a striking figure. Her high brow is set with a thin metal circlet, and small gemstones sparkle in her hair. Although richly dressed in a finely made gown, the hilt of a sword is clearly visible at her waist.

Bodi: They are ruthless bastards, but we have them figured out. And their stinking shadow demon too. He doesn't want any of what we can dish out.

\* Guy raises an eyebrow at Bodi.

Eviana Nirgassan: Yes, the damage that you have seen in the village is quite new. We have battled the drow for many years, I have been here in Crying Leaf for but a short time, 10 years, but others have been here much longer. Recently, though, their attacks have become emboldened and they have struck out at us from their hiding places.

Aethel: I suspect they wish to keep you busy while they plot elsewhere

Eviana Nirgassan: Yes, the Drow are known to summon and bind demons to their cause. Much of the burning damage you see here was the work of some such demons.

\* Bodi leans in closer to Guy, and whispers. "Watch this....now they set us up to be their arrow fodder....expendable troops"

\* Guy whispers back. "You expected something else?"

Eviana Nirgassan: For years, our plan has been one of containment, and it has worked, but now, they seem to be pressing out of their borders and this we cannot have. The Drow problem must be contained.

\* Bodi whispering back.....nodding in the direction of Eärwen .....well, If I'm gonna risk my neck...I may as well enjoy it.

Kaerishiel Neirenar: Contained? They must be destroyed!

\* Guy whispers back. "Good luck."

Kaerishiel Neirenar: Why are these outsiders here, this is an Elf problem. Not their problem. Send them away, Eviana. We can deal with this.

\* Eviana Nirgassan turns to look at the warrior at her side.

Bodi: Yeah? Doesn't look like you handled it too well there champ

Eviana Nirgassan: You may be the commander of the Farstriders here, but I am in charge here. Kyonin choose me to lead this operation, not you.

Aethel: If the Drow succeed in calling stars from the sky at will, it will be the problem of everyone living on the surface of this world.

\* Bodi (whispering to his friends, but not too quiet....letting the elves hear him), Little bit of an

ego battle going on here?

Eviana Nirgassan: You know the Winter Council choose me when Camthalion Oronar was killed. You were here, why did they not choose you? You WILL follow my lead, Kaerishiel, or you will be sent back to Kyonin.

\* Aragon will paraphrase such that he insults Kaershiel in Common, so she can't complain without admitting she speaks it.

\* Kaerishiel Neirenar lowers his head and takes a step back.

Kaerishiel Neirenar: You are correct. I am at your service, Eviana.

Bodi: So now we know who Queen Bee is....

Eviana Nirgassan: Let us try this again.

\* Eviana Nirgassan waves her hands toward the table.

Eviana Nirgassan: "Please, be seated," Eviana says in light and friendly voice. "I received word from your friend Kwava that you were coming, bringing with you knowledge that might help us with our... situation, deeper in the Mierani. My people and I are grateful that you made this journey. As you can likely guess, we are in a delicate position. It would be best if what you learn here does not spread beyond the bows of the Mierani. Do we have an accord?"

Kaerishiel and Earwen sit to her right and left.

Bodi: Yeah, I have no issue with that.

\* Guy takes a seat. "Sure, works for me."

\* Aragon nods

Aethel: Each must speak for themselves, but you certainly do in my case.

Paal and Snargash nod their heads and grunt.

Eviana Nirgassan: Kwava has told me you came into possession of one of the Drow's journals. Do you have it with you?

\* Aethel provides the journal to Eviana

\* Eviana Nirgassan takes it and flips quickly through some of the pages.

Eviana Nirgassan: I think this may very well be the break we have been desperately needing.

Eviana Nirgassan: Would you accept 2400 gold for this?

Guy: Sounds good to me.

Bodi: I would...but would request a private dinner with Eärwen to better 'understand' your ways of course.....

Bodi: ..also

\* Eärwen Séregon blushes and looks away.

\* Eärwen Séregon secretly looks back toward Bodi and smiles.

Aethel: it would be of little use to us, especially since we have agreed to remain silent of this peril. 2400 gold sounds generous to me

Bodi: Sure...2400 for the book, plus my audience with the clearly capable warrior maiden.

Perhaps she can teach me a thing or two with handling my...rapier.

Eviana Nirgassan: "Thank you for this. You now know why we have had to close the borders of the Mierani, and indeed, why Crying Leaf was established. The drow have a strong presence in the old ruins of the once great city of Celwynvian. I tell you now that the situation is far worse than you might suspect. The drow control the ruins almost completely, and have for some time now. We here in Crying Leaf have been locked in what seems to be an unending struggle with

them for many years, and until recently we believed we had them contained. Yet your conflicts under Riddleport and on Devil's Elbow showed us all this was not the case at all. And in Celwynvian, the drow have been quite elusive. Whenever we prepare a major strike, the city seems empty, but our gains are quickly eroded within days as a renewed force pushes us back. We had thought that the drow were fleeing into the Darklands, but now we know the truth of it—they have been retreating instead into this pocket dimension they call the Armageddon Echo.

Eviana Nirgassan: "I must confer with my contacts in Kyonin to determine what is to be done with the knowledge. Might I ask you to wait until we have decided? You have done well so far against the drow, and there may be a place for you among Crying Leaf's forces in the battles to come. I assure you, if you are willing to join with us, you shall be paid handsomely, at rates equal to those we afford the Farstriders"

Guy: Well, I suppose as long as you're paying well that works. Just let us know when you actually have something specific you want us to do, I guess.

Bodi: My sword is available.....with proper persuasion. (Bodi looks over at Eärwen and gives her a very obvious wink and smile)

Aethel: With such a dangerous enemy, it would be most wise to work in concert.

Eviana Nirgassan: Of course, my dear Gnome.

Aragon: I look forward to battling alongside your forces.

Eviana Nirgassan: Yes. I thank you all very much. I will make arrangements for your payment to be brought to you immediately. And while you are here, you are our guests. Your needs will be seen to and if there is anything else you need, please let us know. I must take this journal and open lines of communication back with Kyonin immediately. Thank you again.

Bodi: I wouldn't mind learning some new sword techniques

\* Eviana Nirgassan looks at Aragon, "Yes, we are honored to have a bladedancer such as yourself in our company. I am sure we can all learn quite a bit from one another.

\* Eviana Nirgassan stands and excuses herself.

\* Bodi bows as Eviana leaves

\* Kaerishiel Neirenar stands and barks, "I will escort you back to your dwelling, outsiders."

\* Bodi winks at Guy...."See I'm not a total asshole.....unlike someone else.."

Guy: Thank you, the food is quite good there.

\* Kaerishiel Neirenar stomps heavily as he leads the way back, occasionally swinging his arms and mumbling under his breath.

Bodi: Oohh, so do we get to call you an 'Insider?'

\* Bodi mimicks Kaerishiel

Bodi: He said to walk this way.....

\* Eärwen Séregon puts her hand gently on Bodis shoulder...

\* Bodi fails his arms

\* Aragon raises an eyebrow at Aethel.

\* Bodi stops

Bodi: I'm sorry....was that too much?

Eärwen Séregon: Please, this is difficult for all of us here. We have not had anyone from the outside in our forest for longer than you have been alive. This is a very trying situation.

Eärwen Séregon: Kaerishiel is a good Elf. Strong, wise and skilled.

Eärwen Séregon: He will come around to seeing the benefit of having allies. I am sure of it.

\* Bodi blushes and lowers his head.....My apologies. We all nearly lost our lives to the drow. I don't take well to being disrespected, especially if we are willing to risk our lives for your people. Once you arrive back at your dwelling, Kaerishiel turns to you and sneers..

Kaerishiel Neirenar: "I suppose you are quite proud of your accomplishments. I have been urging Eviana to all-out war with the dark elves for months, but you have managed to push her to action almost by accident. I would not get comfortable; you will be leaving here soon."

\* Bodi walks up to Kaerishiel..... well there friend.....how about a 'friendly' wager on that?

\* Guy will make himself comfortable anyway.

\* Eärwen Séregon looks down at the ground as her commander speaks.

\* Kaerishiel Neirenar stares into Bodi's eyes.

\* Aethel takes a moment to cast a spell quietly to himself as Kaerishiel and Bodi have their tiff...

Bodi: I'll be you my share of our gold..."

Kaerishiel Neirenar: What do you have in mind, child?

Bodi: you and me.....who ever slays more drow...takes the gold. If I win.....you double it.

\* Aethel Casts "Know True shape" - skill 18

Bodi: and.....

Bodi: .....whenever we get to battle first.....if myself or Aragon best you in numbers....how about you lighten up and loose the bad attitude?

\* Guy will sample another piece of fruit while he listens to the "conversation".

Bodi: I get it.....we're outsiders.....not special...whatever.....Look...we risked our lives and fought the drow, and nearly died. And here we are, ready to do it again....and not even for ourselves.....So either we are good people or crazy people. Maybe a little both.....

\* Aethel also wait for Earwen to be distracted, and likewise also cast Know True Shape on her.

Kaerishiel Neirenar: You presume to bet against me for someone else? If you choose to wager against me, then let it be your blade against mine. Do not hide behind someone else.

Aragon: "You are prudent, Kaerishiel."

Bodi: Oh, I wasn't hiding....I was simply saying that clearly you are a very experienced warrior....better than any of us outsiders....but sure as you wish....you and me, we know a fight is coming. If I best more drow than you.....you match my bet AND....cut us some slack?

\* Kaerishiel Neirenar throws his head back, pushing his chin out at Bodi, then extends his arm.

\* Bodi extends his hand

Kaerishiel Neirenar: You have a deal, Human.

\* Bodi gives him a firm grip.....sounds good to me.

Bodi: Now.....about that dinner.....

\* Bodi looks over at Eärwen

\* Kaerishiel Neirenar spins on his heels and quickly heads out.

Eärwen Séregon: I will have more food brought to you all. Is there anything else you need to make your stay more comfortable?

\* Eärwen Séregon winks at Bodi.

Eärwen Séregon: I could take you for a tour later, when the stars come out. The forest is quite beautiful.

Bodi: perhaps a glass of wine and you can show me around .....to get a better look at the defenses?

Bodi: I would like to look for possible points of penetration.....

All the Elves leave you all to yourself. It is late afternoon, and there aren't many folk around at the moment. Earwen told you that you were free to explore the village if you liked, just warned you to stay within the protective walls unless escorted.

Bodi: Well, I think we should look around and get a better point of view of this place, and look for previous signs of infiltration and maybe try to make nice.....

Aethel casts See True Shape Spell on both of their Elven escorts and both of them appear to be exactly who they say they are.

Bodi: ....This Kaerishiril, he's not all bad, clearly bruised ego. Now I gave him a chance to prove he is a tough-guy. That's all he needs, a chance to prove himself and his superiority. If he wins..well his ego is repaired. And if he loses, well, I'm throwing us one hell of a party when we get back to Riddleport or wherever else we go.

The town has nothing in the way of amenities for visitors, which makes sense, seeing as they never get any visitors. You have not seen any children or young Elves, which also makes sense seeing as this is on the edge of a warzone.

Another thing you have noticed is that there are no beds in any of the houses.

\* Aragon wanders the camp, looking for a quiet corner to do his dance.

Bodi: May not be a bad idea to find a place to clean up and take a bath, get everything ready.....We all know a fight is coming. I also wouldn't mind talking to some of these sneaky elves to show me how they move so quietly.

Each bedroom is equipped with a reed mat for meditation.

Bodi: Hmmm....how do they do the bone dance?

There is also no meat in the settlement besides the few cuts of horse meat that Paal brought in. And while there have been several offers of wine or water, that appears to be the extent of the drink available here as well.

Bodi: Wine and water....I see nothing wrong with this...

\* Paal is unbothered by these facts, he merely sets up a fire pit near their dwelling and begins smoking the horseflesh for later.

\* Snargash spends some time wandering around the village playing his various flutes, letting everyone know that a Windblown Monk has arrived in Crying Leaf.

\* Bodi looks around to see if there are any children.....his soft spot for the orphans getting the best of him.....secretly wants to do some good, but not be noticed doing it....as he likes his scoundrel-like perception people have of him

\* Bodi just looks to clean up, rest, and get all of his weapons and such ready for the inevitable fight to come

Eventually, just as night is falling, a group of Elves bring in several trays of fire-roasted vegetables, breads and wine. They are very gracious and friendly.

\* Kwava walks into the house.

Kwava: Friends, it is good to see you again.

\* Aragon enjoys being around his own kind. He has missed the sound of Elvish voices.

Kwava: I apologize for my poor showing back there on the trail.

Aethel: Kwava, likewise.

Aragon: Kwava! You look much better!

Aethel: Our ambiguous greeting was somewhat expected.

Bodi: Hey friend...those were nasy drakes!

Kwava: Yes. I was not suspecting them so close to Crying Leaf. My apologies.

Kwava: I have heard your introductions with Eviana went well, though Kaerishiel has made quite public his dislike of you being here.

Kwava: He has directed his displeasure to me as well, I have been given some honorless assignments starting later tonight, guarding unimportant trails and doing menial tasks. But that is how it goes sometimes.

Bodi: Yeah, I don't blame him.....Captain of the guard, can't get the job done and now has to rely on pathetic "humans" to clean up his mess

Aethel: I'm sure Kaerishiel is an impressive warrior, but I suspect his discord will cause us grief before this over.

Kwava: When I was sent out on my assignment many months ago, Eviana bade me to communicate directly with her and went over Kaerishiel's head on that order. He has been quite unbearable to be honest.

Bodi: I can handle him.....I will use his own ego against him and steer him in the right direction  
\* Kwava shakes his head.

Bodi: Humble pie leaves a bad taste in one's mouth...I have had my share

Aragon: "So, you need any help with those menial tasks? It'd be better than sitting around here."

Kwava: Just so you know, not everyone in Crying Leaf thinks the way he does, though a good handful do. And many who don't are under his command and respect him greatly, so at best, they will be cordial to you, though outright friendliness might not happen, else they get stuck with guard duty with me.

Bodi: I am going to discuss tactics with....Eärwen .....later...and the stars....

Kwava: Thank you friend, Aragon. I will be fine, I think. I would not risk any more of my commanders' wrath by taking you out with me on my assigned duties. I am sure we will cross paths soon. It's a small village!

Aragon: "As you wish."

Kwava: Ahh, Earwen. Yes, she is a beauty. But be careful. Do you know what her name means?

Bodi: sword swallower, I hope.

Kwava: It means She Who Destroys Her Many Conquests.

Bodi: well first I hope to earn some brownie points, and if things allow it, maybe point some brownies

Aethel and Aragon both know this translation to be completely false.

Bodi: oh, a black widow?

Aethel: Tsk. Kwava, you're ruining the fun!

\* Aragon struggles to keep a straight face.

Bodi: Nice.

Bodi: She will find out what Bodil means...

Kwava: I must be going, I just wanted to stop in and let you know I still lived, though I have heard that if it hadn't been for your ugly healer there, I might not have lived.

Kwava: Thank you.

Bodi: Hey...it is good to see you back in one piece....

\* Kwava leaves and soon enough, the light is gone from the sky, only to be replaced by the light of the stars, which seem to shine so much more brightly above Meirani Forest than they ever did above Riddleport or any of the other more populated places to the south.

\* Aragon takes his swords and slips out into the darkness.

\* Bodi waits by, cleaned and bathed and with a 2 glasses of wine and a full decanter.

\* Eärwen Séregon comes back after a time and asks Bodi if he would like her to show him around the village.

Aragon heads out and finds a quite place to go over the 97 Steps.

\* Aethel gathers a ball of lightning and begins his regular meditation

\* Bodi takes off with Eärwen

Paal and Snargash, anticipating an early day the following day, hit the hay early.

Snargash falls asleep easily and is snoring loudly almost instantly while Paal finds it difficult to sleep on the flat reed mats, intensified by the fact that Snargash is roaring like a linnorm worm next to his head.

\* Bodi works his charm and tries to impress and enchant the lovely Eärwen

\* Eärwen Séregon leads Bodi around and points out some of the important buildings in the village: the store house, the weapons store, the armory, etc.

After an hour or so, Earwen leads Bodi back to the house and bids him good night.

Eärwen Séregon: Thank you for walking with me, and for coming here to aid us.

\* Eärwen Séregon leans in close and gives Bodi a gentle hug.

Bodi: Bodi pulls her in closer.....whispers in her ear.....I was willing to risk my life for the gold....until I met you.....now i don't need the gold.....this time with you and your embrace is more than payment enough my dear...."

\* Eärwen Séregon pulls away.

Eärwen Séregon: You are truly a noble soul. Thank you again.

\* Eärwen Séregon turns and hurries away, looking back over her shoulder and smiling as she fades into the darkness.

Bodi: Another time my dear.....

The night passes without incident. The Elven village is quite and eventually Snargash's snoring eases into a gentle rhythmic pattern.

Bodi: Hmmm...these drow....do they only attack at night?

In the morning, Kaerishiel arrives with a small host of his guards and asks you to accompany him to Eviana. Earwen is not with them. Returning to the lodge, you find the leader of Crying Leaf, Eviana, dressed in a resplendent suit of shining elven chainmail. There are a number of other elves here as well, similarly dressed, poring over large maps of the forest.

\* Eviana smiles as you enter.

Eviana: "We have come to a decision," Eviana begins, looking both tired and grim. "We are going to war. The information you have provided us has convinced me that we might be able to drive the drow out of our city entirely. Further, I have decided that you might play a useful role



in this effort. Our numbers are few and the drow are entrenched. Since you already have experience dealing with the drow, your assistance would be quite valuable. What say you? Will you help us?"

Aragon: It's why we're here.

\* Paal snorts at this.

Bodi: Here comes the big 'sacrifice'

\* Paal mumbles something under his breath.

Bodi: .....but, with it comes big reward....and her name is .....Eärwen

Bodi: Sure, why not...who wants to live forever?

Bodi: Oh, right, elves do.

Aethel: well, I do for one...

Snargash: These Drow are a danger to all of Varisia and Golarion. I will do my part to help.

Aethel: We would be honored to assist. I would advise preparing a good deal of light magic to counter their propensity to lurk in the darkness

Eviana: Yes of course. Thank you.

Aethel: But of course, I suspect you knew that...

\* Eviana bows toward Aethel.

Eviana: Yes, we know that, but it is wise to remember these things.

Eviana: I am thankful that I can count on you to join us. We will leave within the hour. I bid you to return to your lodge and prepare to leave. Your mounts will be cared for here, unless of course you desire to drag them through the forest.

Bodi: No need to feed the dragons any more than we have already

Bodi: However, I would like to know how your forces can seem to slip so seamlessly into the forest the way they do.

Eviana: Probably a wise choice. There are far more dangerous things deep in Mierani than Forest Drakes, I can assure you of that.

\* Aethel makes a mental note to create a number of extra "daylight" rings/rocks/etc.

\* Eviana chuckles.

Eviana: We are Elves, of course.

Eviana: You may want these.

Bodi: So you're saying its magic? Or can you teach me some techniques?

\* Eviana places a handful of small red gemstones on the table in front of her.

Aragon: "Such as? Anything you can tell us of the dangers we might face would help my companions."

\* Aethel simply waits for an explanation

\* Bodi raises an eyebrow. "And what are those?"

Eviana: They are spell stones.

Bodi: Obviously. What do they spell?

Eviana: Hold them in your hand and concentrate for one moment, then crush them between your thumb and forefinger.

Eviana: They will allow you to see through the Drow's blackness.

Bodi: Ooooh....very nice

Bodi: how long does it last?

Aragon: "Nice."

Aethel: How long will the effects last?

Eviana: But be warned, the effect only lasts for 1 minute.

\* Aethel smiles

There is one stone for each of you.

Aragon: "Thank you."

Eviana: This is all I can offer you at this time. Unfortunately these take time and resources to create. I have enchanters working on some more of them.

Bodi: Thank you my lady.....

Eviana: Is there anything else I can get for you? I will have a brace of healing draughts made available for any who want it.

Bodi: those would probably be necessary

Bodi: Again, thank you.

Eviana: Be careful of your expenditures, our resources are great, but not indefinite.

Eviana: If you need healing, try to locate one of our clerics.

Bodi: Do they have any identifying marks?

Beren: Hello. Look for me, friends, if you need healing.

\* Beren traces Desna's wings on his chest.

Bodi: sure thing. Hopefully we won't need your skills...but nice to know you are around.

Aragon: I think we're ready. Shall we head out? Have you a guide for us?

Bodi: I'm ready.

Eviana: We will leave within the hour.

After the meeting, Kaerishiel escorts you back to the lodge in silence, refusing to speak to you. When the lodge is in sight, he points and says, "I think you can find your way from here. I am done guiding you. You have no idea of the danger you have walked into." With that, he storms off to prepare his men for the journey.

Bodi: well, just start getting your gold ready to pay up there champ

\* Aragon muses, "Kaerishiel. Elvish for 'He whose panties are in a bunch.'"

Crying Leaf is a much different place for the next hour. There are a lot more Elves here than there had been yesterday, many of them had been out on missions or duties elsewhere in the forest. Many of them look very battered and bruised, though this does not seem to slow them down in their mobilization of the village.

Bodi: interesting.

All told, there looks to be several hundred Elves in Crying Leaf at this time, and only a small contingent of them will be left behind. The hope is that a quick, full on attack will be able to push the Drow back and defeat them, expelling them from Celwynvian once and for all.

\* Kwava approaches.

Kwava: Kaerishiel has placed me with your group. I am to be your official escort to Celwynvian.

Kwava: That way when you get lost or fall behind, he can punish me.

\* Kwava smirks.

As all the Elves are gathered in the center of the village, Kaerishiel blows one solid note on his silver horn and almost as one, the gathered Elves disperse, heading out toward the edges of the

village in groups of 5-10 Elves. As they near the dense thorny barrier, it just seems to melt down into the ground, allowing everyone to head off into the woods.

Bodi: Of course, we are all expendable in his eyes

Aragon: Of course. So succeeding will have more than its usual sweetness.

The Elvish army does not 'march' in any traditional military fashion. The Elves continue moving through the forest at a quick pace in small groups. This seems to allow everyone to move quicker and quieter. It is almost uncanny how quiet nearly 400 soldiers can be when moving through this thick forest.

--- Session End --- Dark Paths of Riddleport #37 ---- 131006 -----