

Morality 1

AV-0106: Bhaal
AV-0008: Ryujin
SB-2285: Aether
SB-2292: Achlys
SB-1183: Tourmaline - MENTOR
Celestial feline added on Tourmaline and Ryujin
Blessing of the Moon on Tourmaline
1245 word total
TRIAL NAME: Finding a Mentor

Training a gaggle of younglings was not on the docket for the weekend activities, but here Tourmaline was... standing before four dragons in need of mentoring. The Emperor sighed, but threw her head back, puffed out her chest and plastered on a pleased grin, "Welcome!"

The moon cast her light below, lighting the area as best as she could from up in the sky. The air was cool, chilled with the promise of an early winter. The smell of sea brine wafted through the trees of the Shimmering Isle. Magic hummed along the ground, making the sandy shores warm with its blessing. Stars twinkled in the dark blue sky, often obscured by the stray cloud that decorated above. The whisper of rain was in their future, but for now, Lunaris would be kind and keep the troubles at bay.

Bhaal, a lepir marked Sapiere with four wings and six legs, rolled his eyes and laid down on the ground with a heavy exhale. Tourmaline's grin almost faltered, but she stood strong!

Achlys and Aether, two Ravager wyverns joined nearly at the hip, stared ahead. The former, grinned and puffed out her chest, determined to be the best in the class. The latter tried to mimic the other, but failed once he grew distracted by a moth that flitted past one of his heads. One of the three heads - the one on the furthest right - huffed and rolled his eyes; the middle chuckled, as the left stared, wide-eyed with awe at the moth as he circled in the air.

Finally, the last student in the class, another Ravager with white and dark blue markings, some of which illuminated the night sky with stars that seemed to twinkle in and around his fur. Ryujin, swayed around, bopping to a songless tune that bounced around in his mind.

"Why are we here again?" Bhaal drawled, his syllables elongated, his tone deep and velvet smooth.

Achlys rolled her eyes, "We're here to learn, genius."

"Obviously," Bhaal retorted with mild annoyance, "What is it we're here to learn?"

Tourmaline grinned and bounced where she stood, “A fantastic question, Bhaal! We’re going to learn the basics of magic. Nothing too extreme, of course, that’s for an entirely different class. We’re going to learn the *basics*. What does magic feel like for you? Is it a tingling sensation under your fur? Is it a swelling of power in your core? We’re here to find out!”

“Now, to start, we’re going to have each of you work independently—”

A groan cut in from Aether’s left head, but Tourmaline didn’t falter or pause.

“and once we find what our magic feels like to you, we’ll partner in a group of two to hone it in and discuss our findings.”

With that, she motioned for the four to spread out. Bhaal had better plans, which included taking a nap with the celestial feline that decided to snuggle up with him for warmth in the cool night. Tourmaline shook her head, sighed loudly and watched the three that actually decided to participate.

After a moment, she wandered over to Aether, who was grumbling and bickering amongst himself. “Everything okay?”

The Ravager’s three heads turned toward her, the left whining sadly, his head hanging limply. “I can’t figure this out!!”

Smiling, the Emperor sat down with a grunt, “Alright, what are you struggling with?”

“ALL OF IT!” the left head wailed, making Tourmaline jump. The right head took that moment to speak up, “we’re struggling with the concept of what you’re meaning. What does magic feel like and how do we know?”

“Great questions. For Emperors, magic comes as effortless as breathing. We don’t think too much into it, but to me, magic *feels*. It’s like a tingling sensation, like electricity from a cloud wrapping around me from the inside out. It also tastes - it has a metallic taste that lingers in the back of my throat, and depending on the type of magic, it even has a smell.”

She closed her eyes, the sensation wrapping around her like a hug as she used her own magic to create a pink orb of light that danced around her in the night. Aether’s middle and left head stared wide-eyed with awe. “Now it’s your turn. Close your eyes and feel it. Call your magic to you.”

All six of Aether’s eyes closed. His middle head inhaled deeply, and exhaled slowly. After several moments, and several tries, he succeeded. His eyes flew open and he stared at the Emperor. “I feel it!! It feels... warm, like a hug.”

Tourmaline smiled and nodded her head, "Hold onto that feeling! Practice and hone in on it. It'll make learning your magic much easier when the time comes for you to learn. Very well done, Aether." The Ravager beamed with the acknowledgment and continued on as Tourmaline made her way over to Achlys.

The dark blue Ravager shouted in excitement and bounced up and down, earning Tourmaline's full attention. "You got it?"

Achlys nodded and wiggled around with pride, her feathered wings flapping happily. "I did!" she exclaimed. Without prompting, the Ravager closed her eyes and summoned her own magic. It was a soft type of magic, and Tourmaline recognized it immediately, as she too held a similar magic. The aroma permeated from the earth below, the grass around the two seeming to glow as if it were swarmed by a herd of light bugs.

"Elemental magic," Tourmaline began, "can be used in a variety of ways. When you're ready to hone in on your training, let me know and I'll personally train you. I see potential in you, Achlys."

The Ravager beamed with pride and nodded, determination sparkling like stars in her eyes. Tourmaline returned the smile and wandered over to Ryujin, who also was honing in on his elemental magic, a puddle of water dancing around his form, drenching his fur in various places. The Emperor grinned and nodded her approval before she turned, her eyes falling once again on the sleeping Sapiere.

"Wake up. If you're so far advanced, summon your magic for me so I can send you on your merry way, boy."

Bhaal grunted and raised his head, the celestial feline yowling in disapproval with the movement. The dragon narrowed his eyes at his *mentor* who rudely interrupted his slumber. Without so much as batting his eyes, several moths flitted into view around him - each resembling his own markings. To and fro they flapped their satin wings, a soft glow illuminating from their bodies. Tourmaline felt the magic and nodded before turning to take in the others.

"Well, that seems to be enough for today. Aether, keep practicing, you're doing great! Ryujin and Achlys, you both are naturals. Your magic trials should be a breeze. Bhaal..." she paused and shrugged, "Anyway, it's the middle of the night - you guys go home and rest up for tomorrow."

A round of cheers from the three Ravagers before they leapt into the air with flaps of their wings and followed the stars home. Bhaal grunted and stood, his body shaking as he shook away the sleep like a dog shaking water from its fur. Without a word, he turned in the opposite direction and then took off for his own den. Tourmaline sighed, her feline moving to rest along her spine. "That Bhaal... he'll either grow up to be wonderful, or he could be —. Anyway, let's go home, yeah?"

Bhaal & Ryujin:

CE: Blessing of the Moon + 2 Celestial Feline + 10 Added Dragon + 2 Added Dragon #2 + 2 Background + 4 Trials + 2 1245 words + 12 Total = 34	EE: Entry rolls gain points + 0 Trials + 10 Extra Dragon (1) + 2 Extra Dragon (2) + 2 Extra Dragon (3) + 2 Extra Dragon (4) + 2 150 Extra Words (1) + 1 Complex Background + 5 Blessing of the Moon + 2 Total = 26
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Achlys, Aether & Tourmaline:

CE: Blessing of the Moon + 2 Celestial Feline + 10 Added Dragon + 2 Added Dragon #2 + 2 Background + 4 Personal bonus + 1 Trials + 2 1245 words + 12 Total = 35	EE: Entry rolls gain points + 0 Trials + 10 Extra Dragon (1) + 2 Extra Dragon (2) + 2 Extra Dragon (3) + 2 Extra Dragon (4) + 2 150 Extra Words (1) + 1 Complex Background + 5 Blessing of the Moon + 2 Total = 26
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Morality 2

AV-0106: Bhaal
AV-0008: Ryujin
SB-2285: Aether
SB-2292: Achlys
SB-1183: Tourmaline - MENTOR
Celestial feline added on Tourmaline and Ryujin
Blessing of the Moon on Tourmaline
1641 word total
TRIAL NAME: How do you protect your own? (Adult)

Mist hung in the air, drenching everything and anything that dared wander through the Shimmering Isle. This usual desolate, and ruined land, held secrets that hid in plain sight. The moon lit the way, Lunar shining down her adoration on her followers below, granting them safety on their travels. Crickets chirped loudly, fighting for their voices to be heard over the chorus of frogs and toads that leapt and bounded, to and fro along the water's edge. Fireflies and little pixie bugs danced around one another, creating a light show only a thunderstorm could compete against. The breeze blew through the trees, their leaves rustling and shaking, clinging to their branches for dear life - some losing the battle and cascading to the ground below, providing shelter for smaller critters that slithered and slinked on the ground below.

A huff rattled aloud. The sound was small in comparison to the raucous caused by nature herself. Tourmaline, the creator of said huff, a red Emperor with aurora markings and shaggy looking fur, stared at her crew before her. She sat down upon the leafy ground and sent strings of curses to Solaris below. There was no true mission in mind - no goal set forth for the crew of five - herself included - but here they were, and it wasn't going so well thus far.

Achlys, a dark blue Ravager with spotted markings was shouting and growling at a large, slender Sapiere with intriguing markings - Bhaal. The latter growled in return, his sounding more like a deep purr while he slapped his tail across the ground in warning - a warning Achlys would not heed. The Ravager prided herself in being the war general for her queen, and being such, she would not back down from a battle, and winning a battle against this Lepir dragon would be a feat worthy of boasting.

Bhaal himself, a Sapiere with four wings, six legs and markings that made him resemble a moth himself, glared at the Ravager. An aura of bored irritation wafting from his presence alone. His long, slender tail again slapped at the earth below, causing some small critters to scurry away in time to miss the impact. The impact itself, causing a sip in the earth in the perfect shape of his tail.

Aether, a bright colored and marked Ravager with a hydra mutation shuffled about, anxiously trying to sway the other Ravager away from Bhaal. Aether, held up his feathered wings and danced, two of his heads shouting words, the third remaining silent and looking truly pissed off

at the world for even being here. The fourth of the dragons, another Ravager with stunning markings - one of which resembled the constellations above, and illuminated the night with his shimmering marking. He huffed, an amused grin pulling at his cheeks as he carried on a conversation with a celestial feline that perched on a branch to his left, and watched the scene unfold.

Tourmaline, deciding enough was enough, stepped in, her own celestial feline creating a barrier between the two feuding dragons.

“That’s enough, you two. You two need to expel some of that negative energy. C’mon, we’re going to take a walk,” the Emperor relayed, not asking for their okay before she lurched from the ground and took to the skies. Pausing in mid air, a few feet off the earth below, she waited for the group to accompany her side. It took a moment, but soon enough, Ryujin joined her, his celestial feline following closely behind. Bhaal was the next, followed by a grumbling Achlys and Aether - and with the entire group in tow, Tourmaline flew off, heading toward the horizon, aiming for a secluded island, far from anyone or anything that might be harmed because of their bickering and squabbling.

After a lengthy distance, Tourmaline felt it was enough and landed on a large island off the coast, the other dragons following suit. Aether fell to the ground with a grunt, his right head barking orders at the left, whose lip was quivering as if he were going to cry. Achlys, never taking her eyes off of Bhaal, landed beside Aether. Bhaal landed gracefully next to Ryujin.

Bhaal sniffed the air, his pupils dilating and without a word, turned and strode off toward the center of the island. Tourmaline blinked and huffed, “Where are you going!?”

Bhaal responded with a grunt, but otherwise didn’t answer. His path remained true, and unbeknownst to him - nor did he care, but the other four followed behind. Another journey later, the five met the mouth of a cave, its humid breath exhaling in their faces. Bhaal wasted no time moving into the cave - Tourmaline protested, but he was undeterred and stayed true. Ryujin, a bounce in his step, stayed close to the Sapiere, his own feline hanging close to him - light illuminating off both of them, lighting the way.

Suddenly – it was there. The cave was *massive*, branching off in different areas, but otherwise an open concept. Bhaal bee-lined towards the right, right towards a pile - no, a hoard of glittering, glistening gold. He didn’t question the source of the gold, nor did he care. A monster of avarice broke its cage within his flesh and seeped through his maw in tufts of smoke and ash. He crawled over the pile, the cold metal tickling his belly and tinkling down onto the stone in a chorus of beautiful music to his own ears. He loosed a gravelly growl that vibrated the ground as he snuggled and hoarded this pile, claiming it as his own.

Aether’s left head squealed happily as he shuffled forward toward a crevice on the far right. A sickly sweet scent permeated the air, twisting Tourmaline’s stomach. Mounds upon mounds of

cakes and pies and sweets and cookies. His mouth salivated as he all but tackled his hoard and immediately began devouring the pastries.

Achlys couldn't help the smile that cracked her lips into a toothy grin. Avarice tugged her heart and gaze into another crevice just beyond Aether's. A blood-thirsty roar ripped through her being - not voiced aloud, but the call of battle and war raged inside, louder than any horn or drum. She didn't move though - something feeling not quite right with three hoards of *greed* that spoke to three of the five members.

Ryujin blinked, stopping dead in his tracks as he looked toward the crevice to his left. "No," he breathed. Wide eyes took in the sight of a pile of shells and petrified sand dollars. The call of the ocean tugged hard at his heart and a familiar sense of home pooling in his belly. It wasn't because he was a dragon of the ocean, no. It wasn't even because the items reminded him of home. It was because these shells were from *his home*. His beloved mate's scent was all over these oceanic items. He questioned this for several long minutes. There is no way this was real. Something was wrong,

Ryujin and Achlys looked at one another, concern and question etched upon both their faces. The former turned toward Tourmaline, who also looked incredibly distressed with what seemed to be happening. The three had a silent conversation with looks alone and made an agreement - they needed to get the hell out of there, and quickly. Something was luring them in with promises of their hearts desire. Something from home, something from a greed perspective. Something had caught them like a fly trap beckoning flies with its sweet aroma.

Achlys made a sound that vibrated the walls, catching the attention of her mate. Aether's right head glanced at her, his concern also voiced with just his look alone. The middle head glanced at the Ravager and blinked before growling back at Achlys in a warning now to get close. "THIS IS MINE!" The left head shouted loudly, stunning Achlys and his own right head.

Tourmaline and Ryujin came up with a plan, also agreeing that it was a stupid plan and most likely wouldn't work, but a plan none-the-less. Tourmaline banked to the right, Ryujin to the left. Bhaal eyed them, glaring as they neared. He slammed his tail upon the ground and tightened his coil around his gold. Ryujin offered words of comfort and ease. All they needed was to get the Emperor close enough to break the illusion - she needed to break the illusion.

Achlys shouted at her mate, his own right head joining in, fighting for control over their body to get them away. Aether, fortunately, was easier to convince - or rather, Achlys had more of a hands-on approach to get him off his ass and out of the cave.

Back in the cave - an incredibly angry Bhaal defended his gold, curling around it - the sound of the metal hitting the stone as it cascaded around him. Ryujin turned hard, distracting the Sapiere long enough for Tourmaline to act. Summoning her magic, the sensation tingled along her flesh as she willed it forward, onto Bhaal. The effect was immediate. Bhaal balked and looked around, a string of choice words falling from his maw as he glanced down, just as the

other two had. The gold wasn't gold. Wriggling, writhing beetles scampered and scurried about. With a loud sound, the Sapiere jumped, leaping into the air and away from the mountain of bugs.

Without so much as a second thought - the three booked it to the entrance and once they made contact with the sand just outside, the opening to the cave slammed shut. Ryujin's gaze followed upwards, making eye contact with a dozen or so eyes that blinked independently, saliva dripping from the creature's mouth.

Tourmaline cursed loudly, and without much guidance needed, the five of them lurched into the skies above and made their way back to the beachy shore they once occupied.

Bhaal & Ryujin:

CE: Blessing of the Moon + 2 Celestial Feline + 10 Added Dragon + 2 Added Dragon #2 + 2 Background + 4 Trial of Morality Completed + 10 Trials + 2 1641 words + 16 Total = 48	EE: Entry rolls gain points + 0 Trials + 10 Extra Dragon (1) + 2 Extra Dragon (2) + 2 Extra Dragon (3) + 2 Extra Dragon (4) + 2 150 Extra Words (1) + 1 150 Extra Words (2) + 1 150 Extra Words (3) + 1 150 Extra Words (4) + 1 Complex Background + 5 Blessing of the Moon + 2 Total = 29
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Achlys & Aether:

CE: Blessing of the Moon + 2 Celestial Feline + 10 Added Dragon + 2 Added Dragon #2 + 2 Background + 4 Personal bonus + 1 Trial of Morality Completed + 10 Trials + 2 1641 words + 16 Total = 49	EE: Entry rolls gain points + 0 Trials + 10 Extra Dragon (1) + 2 Extra Dragon (2) + 2 Extra Dragon (3) + 2 Extra Dragon (4) + 2 150 Extra Words (1) + 1 150 Extra Words (2) + 1 150 Extra Words (3) + 1 150 Extra Words (4) + 1 Complex Background + 5 Blessing of the Moon + 2 Total = 29
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Tourmaline:

CE: Blessing of the Moon + 2 Celestial Feline + 10 Added Dragon + 2 Added Dragon #2 + 2 Background + 4 Personal bonus + 1 Trials + 2 1641 words + 16 Total = 39	EE: Entry rolls gain points + 0 Trials + 10 Extra Dragon (1) + 2 Extra Dragon (2) + 2 Extra Dragon (3) + 2 Extra Dragon (4) + 2 150 Extra Words (1) + 1 150 Extra Words (2) + 1 150 Extra Words (3) + 1 150 Extra Words (4) + 1 Complex Background + 5 Blessing of the Moon + 2 Total = 29
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