

You get a frosted glass of red fratvarit from atop a pale blue nubby woolen cloth.

Atvus says, "Worn herself out, the poor thing."

Atvus pats you on the back.

You say, "And now I can drink..."

Rhokahn chuckles.

You slowly and deliberately empty your filled lungs.

Dytt laughs!

Ishimmer chuckles.

You ask Tiarmo, "Now, do I bring more doughnuts or not?"

Tiarmo says to you, "Maybe less, ah. Less. You know."

Ahmir says, "Perhaps vegetarian doughnut options."

You blink.

Tiarmo says to you, "Less."

Emyrose chortles softly at some secret joke.

Tiarmo gives a slight nod.

Emyrose nods to Ahmir.

Lokior squints.

You say, "Wait. WHAT'S IN THE DOUGHNUTS."

Emyrose gazes at you.

Rhokahn chuckles.

Necalli smirks.

Tiarmo quietly says, "Bloodwyne."

Jindala says, "RASPBERRY."

Tiarmo sobs.

Emyrose glances at Tiarmo.

Jindala folds her arms across her chest.

Emyrose glances at Jindala.

You let out a high-pitched yelp!

Lokior stretches out a hand imploringly to Tiarmo.

Allye laughs!

You exclaim, "I'm so sorry! I just...picked doughnuts!"

Tiarmo gets a Sunfall Hub jelly doughnut sprinkled with salt and sugar from inside his wolfskin pouch.

Tiarmo offers Lokior a Sunfall Hub jelly doughnut sprinkled with salt and sugar.

Ishimmer smiles at Jindala.

Lokior beams!

Lokior accepts Tiarmo's jelly doughnut.

Dytt quietly exclaims, "Bloodwyne? GIMME!"

Lokior sniffs at a Sunfall Hub jelly doughnut sprinkled with salt and sugar.

Tiarmo says to Lokior, "I only took a tiny nibble."

Rhokahn says, "Bloodwyne donuts sounds delicious."

Emyrose quietly says to Allye, "Extra even, I almost giggled."

Allye gasps at Emyrose!

Ahmir says, "They're in the pouches in the backpack."

Lokior takes a tiny bite of a Sunfall Hub jelly doughnut sprinkled with salt and sugar and chews daintily on it.

Emyrose grins at Allye.

Dytt nods at Rhokahn, obviously agreeing with his views.

Lokior gasps!

Lokior's jaw drops.

Necalli smiles, revealing the dimples in his cheeks.

Lokior exclaims, "It IS!"

Necalli calmly says, "Safe paths all."

Necalli hugs you.

Lokior asks Tiarmo, "May I keep?"

Medikaus waves.

You smile at Necalli.

Lokior takes a huge mouthful of a Sunfall Hub jelly doughnut sprinkled with salt and sugar and gnaws heartily on it.

Necalli calmly says, "Thanks again."

You hug Necalli who wraps his arms around you with a warm smile.

Necalli waves.

Necalli throws his head back and howls!

Lokior says, "I mean.."

Atvus flails his arms about.

You exclaim, "Until next time!"

Tiarmo says to Lokior, "Oh honey, knock yourself out. Enjoy every last bite."

You throw your head back and howl!
Not bad... but you sound much more impressive in moonskin.

Medikaus throws his head back and howls!

Allye waves to Necalli.

Lokior says, "Oh good."

Tiarmo flashes a quick grin at Lokior.

Lokior licks his lips.

Ahmir says to Lokior, "No, give it back now."

Rhokahn grins.

Ishimmer chuckles.

Lokior laughs at Ahmir.

Emyrose snickers at Ahmir.

Tiarmo says, "I get handed one of those next time, I will politely pass them your way."

You get a heart-shaped strawberry lollipop from inside your steelsilk backpack.

Lokior beams at Tiarmo!

Tiarmo says, "Discreetly even."

Atvus sneezes.

Dytt chuckles.

You offer your strawberry lollipop to Tiarmo, who has 30 seconds to accept the offer. Type CANCEL to prematurely cancel the offer.

Lokior says to Tiarmo, "I appreciate that greatly."

You say, "An apology."

Tiarmo has accepted your offer and is now holding a heart-shaped strawberry lollipop.

Tiarmo says to you, "Now."

Tiarmo says to you, "Now just so we're clear."

Tiarmo waves a heart-shaped strawberry lollipop around.

Atvus leans on you.

Lokior snickers.

Emyrose says, "As much as I am sure Tia would love to stay and be given treats, we do have actual work to do."

You try hard not to grin.

Tiarmo asks you, "Actually a fruit-flavored sweet?"

Emyrose grins at you.

You slowly ask, "Yeeees?"

Lokior offers Tiarmo a sour apple sword-shaped lollipop.

Dytt quietly says to you, "A good glass of bloodwyne should be shared, just like a nice tankard of Frat."

Tiarmo exclaims, "But Em, Em! Em she's giving me treats! They're all giving me treats!"

Tiarmo accepts Lokior's sword-shaped lollipop.

Emyrose gazes up at the sky.

Tiarmo says, "You're all fantastic."

Jindala tilts her head to one side.

Tiarmo looks extremely pleased with himself.

You hug Emyrose. A faint scent of jasmine clings to her skin.

Rhokahn chuckles.

Lokior snickers.

Emyrose hugs you.

Tiarmo exclaims to Emyrose, "I haven't had Tiarmo Treats in daaaays, love. Days!"

Jindala offers Tiarmo an apple.

Tiarmo exclaims, "I'm wasting away without my offerings!"

Rhokahn says to Atvus, "I'm afraid I don't know anyone else I might gift one too."

You say, "Thank you for coming! And helping with everything! I appreciate every bit of you."

Emyrose glances at Tiarmo.

Tiarmo accepts Jindala's apple.

Tiarmo sniffles.

Atvus nods to Rhokahn.

Jindala asks Tiarmo, "Apple?"

Tiarmo says, "I love you all."

Jindala beams at Tiarmo!

Tiarmo says to Jindala, "Apples are fantastic."

Jindala nods at Tiarmo, obviously agreeing with his views.

Jindala asks Tiarmo, "Aren't they just?"

Tiarmo says to Emyrose, "We should invite them! You know. To the... you know."

Tiarmo just nudged Emyrose.

Emyrose says to Tiarmo, "Then do so."

Emyrose gives Tiarmo a gentle poke in the ribs.

Tiarmo says to Emyrose, "What? No, why? No! You."

Tiarmo motions to Emyrose.

Atvus leans on you.

Jindala tilts her head inquisitively.

You nod at Emyrose, in complete agreement with her views.

Tiarmo says, "You're the, you know. And you were already doing so good getting Siendra on the line there."

Tiarmo nibbles delicately on an apple.

Allye says, "I should be off as well."

Emyrose says, "We hope you will join us for the Sunbeam Circus happening soon."

Allye hugs you.

You smile at Atvus.

Tiarmo says to Emyrose, "Plus I have snacks to eat."

You hug Allye who gives you a smile in return. A faint scent of sea spray clings to her fur.

Tiarmo hums cheerfully to himself.

Dytt hugs Allye, getting a smile in return.

Allye says, "Take care, everyone."

Allye hugs Dytt, who wraps her arms around Allye with a warm smile.

Allye perks her ears up happily as she gazes at Dytt.

Jindala asks, "Are you nice to the circus animals? Are there circus animals? And can I hug them?"

Emyrose says, "There will be many amazing acts and perhaps a surprise or two."

Jindala peers quizzically at Emyrose.

You beam!

Atvus asks you, "Going to be around for a moment? I want to drop the rest of these chains off at the cleric's guild, but I'd like to have a quick chat, if we could?"

Lokior asks, "A circus?"

Emyrose says to Jindala, "There is a 'lion' and it is well treated."

Ishimmer chuckles at Jindala.

Emyrose nods to Lokior.

Jindala lets out a hearty cheer for Emyrose!

Jindala just hugged Emyrose.

Jindala exclaims, "Fun!"

Emyrose says to Lokior, "Yes."

Tiarmo says, "I love that kitt--- er, lion."

Lokior grins wickedly.

Emyrose snickers at Tiarmo.

You giggle.

Lokior nods emphatically.

Ahmira asks Emyrose, "Sunbeam circus? This isn't like the flea circus I got tricked into paying for when I was a kit, right?"

Tiarmo says, "It's happening in Arthe Dale this time, in the theatre."

Emyrose says to Ahmira, "Not at all. There is sword dancing, knife throwing. Lion taming."

Tiarmo exclaims, "And a play!"

Lokior asks, "A circus AND a play?"

Tiarmo says, "Well. I mean, the circus is in the play."

Tiarmo shifts his weight.

Tiarmo says, "Or the play is the circus."

Tiarmo furrows his brow.

Rhokahn says, "Sounds like quite the production."

Emyrose says, "It is."

Lokior says, "Intriguing."

Emyrose grins at Rhokahn.

Tiarmo quietly says, "It has been a very strange writing process."

Tiarmo clears his throat.

Emyrose says, "I hope you will join us for it."

Ahmir says, "What if there were a circus in the play in the circus..."

Rhokahn says, "Perhaps I will, time permitting."

Atvus just nudged you.

Tiarmo says, "Regardless! Come, have fun, yell my name, bring me cupcakes."

Lokior says to Emyrose, "I would be delighted to come, if you'll have me."

Tiarmo waves dismissively.

Emyrose says, "Or doughnuts."

Jindala says to Tiarmo, "Raspberry cupcakes."

Emyrose appears to be trying hard not to grin.

You blush a bright red color.

Jindala snickers at Emyrose.

Tiarmo says, "I'm beginning to deeply reconsider doughnuts! And not for the better."

Tiarmo's shoulders bow as if under some great burden.

Dytt chuckles.

Dytt rubs Tiarmo gently.

Jindala says, "Better to deeply fry them."

Jindala shrugs.

Lokior says, "I will take the doughnuts you do not want."

Lokior nods to Tiarmo.

Atvus nods.

Ahmir asks Jindala, "They usually do that in lard, don't they?"

Tiarmo says to Lokior, "Deal."

Rhokahn says to Tiarmo, "Your loss. Bloodwyne makes everything better."

Lokior beams!

Lokior nods to Rhokahn.

Jindala says to Ahmir, "Can use oil, though."

Jindala looks at Ahmir and shrugs.

Dytt quietly says to Tiarmo, "You really should've realized when they were named after a Hub."

Tiarmo looks at Dytt and blushes.

Rhokahn nods at Dytt, obviously agreeing with her views.

Dytt chuckles.

Lokior snickers.

Tiarmo says, "Yes, well, I see a fried piece of dough slathered in sweet stuff, I lose all rational thought."

Tiarmo says, "Ask Em."

Lokior says, "Understandable."

Tiarmo points at Emyrose.

Dytt quietly says, "Understandable."

Emyrose asks Tiarmo, "Have you recieved all your offerings? May I lead you away from the treats now?"

Lokior snickers.

Tiarmo says to Emyrose, "Awh, but Em."

Tiarmo sighs deeply, looking very depressed.

Tiarmo says, "Fiiiiine."

Tiarmo says, "I need to go be a professional."

Jindala exclaims, "Time for me to go too. Thanks for the fun!"

Jindala waves.

You giggle.

Tiarmo nibbles delicately on an apple.

You hug Jindala who wraps her arms around you with a warm smile. A faint scent of fresh herbs clings to her skin.

Jindala hugs you.

Emyrose smiles at Lokior.

Lokior says, "It's only fish-shaped."

Jindala snaps to attention and hails you with a crisp hand salute.

Lokior grins at Emyrose.

Emyrose chortles softly at some secret joke.

Emyrose nods to Lokior.

You exclaim, "Now then!"

You smile at Rhokahn.

Atvus sneezes.

Atvus asks, "What?"

Atvus asks, "Time for strip drinking already?"

Lokior hugs you.

You ask Rhokahn, "To talk?"

Lokior snickers.

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Lokior waves.

You tickle Atvus, who just laughs and tickles you back.

You hug Lokior. A faint scent of nightshade clings to his fur.

Lokior says, "That's my cue to leave."

Rhokahn smiles at you.

Ishimmer chuckles.

Atvus says to Lokior, "Aw, c'mon."

Rhokahn says, "Indeed."

Lokior snickers.

Ishimmer hugs Lokior, who wraps his arms around Ishimmer with a warm smile.

Lokior raises an eyebrow in Atvus's direction.

Dytt quietly says, "I'm gonna hang about, this should be interesting."

Lokior shakes his hips teasingly, making his electrum hip-chain chime quietly.

Atvus wraps his arms around Lokior, giving Lokior a great big bear hug!

Lokior says, "Do not tempt these hips."

Lokior hugs Atvus, who wraps his arms around Lokior with a warm smile.

You giggle.

Lokior snickers.

You gesture, and a smooth eruption of rock rises from the ground with a low rumble, shifting and flowing fluidly before settling into a seat of stone. You walk over to it and sit down.

Lokior waves.

Atvus says to Lokior, "Careful walking out with those."

Lokior leans over and licks you.

You giggle at Lokior.

Lokior snickers at Atvus.

Rhokahn gestures, and a smooth eruption of rock rises from the ground with a low rumble, shifting and flowing fluidly before settling into a seat of stone. He walks over to it and sits down.

Lokior winks and flashes Atvus a sly grin.

Ahmir waves.

Atvus says to Lokior, "Might upset the balance of the earth."

Dytt waves to Vekara.

Ishimmer says, "I should get to, very nice get together good job er'one."

Lokior beams at Atvus!

Vekara beams at Ishimmer!

Vekara waves to Dytt.

Lokior exclaims, "All these compliments!"

Atvus renders Ishimmer an awkward salute, nearly poking his eye out with his thumb.

Atvus grins at Lokior.

Ishimmer hugs Vekara, who wraps her arms around Ishimmer with a warm smile.

Lokior fans himself.

Ishimmer waves.

Ishimmer appears to be trying to tickle Lokior with his tail.

Lokior exclaims, "Bye Dad!"

Vekara hugs Lokior, who wraps his arms around Vekara with a warm smile.

You exclaim to Vekara, "Your toast was so sweet, by the way. I was so overwhelmed!"

Atvus asks, "Dad?"

Vekara grins at you.

You hug Ishimmer who wraps his arms around you with a warm smile. A faint scent of fresh water clings to his fur.

Lokior nods to Atvus.

Ishimmer grins.

Dytt just hugged Vekara.

Lokior says to Atvus, "Ishimmer is my father."

Vekara hugs you, and you wrap your arms around her with a warm smile.

Ishimmer exclaims, "Da!"

Atvus asks Lokior, "Ishimmer's your dad?"

Rhokahn asks you, "You recall what I said to you following Allye's song?"

Dytt hugs Ishimmer, who wraps his arms around Dytt with a warm smile.

Lokior gestures at himself.

Atvus says, "I had no idea."

Lokior grins at Atvus.

You nod to Rhokahn.

Ishimmer hugs Dytt, who wraps her arms around Ishimmer with a warm smile.

Atvus says, "Ishimmer's a good friend of mine."

Atvus leans on Ishimmer.

Lokior asks Atvus, "Oh really?"

Ishimmer grins.

Lokior exclaims to Ishimmer, "YOU DIDN'T TELL HIM ABOUT YOUR SON?!"

Lokior's jaw drops.

Vekara covers her ears with her hands.

You chortle softly at some secret joke.

Ishimmer chuckles.

Atvus says to Ishimmer, "I can't believe you actually found someone to... nevermind."

Dytt laughs!

You cough.

Atvus gazes up at the sky.

Lokior squints at Ishimmer.

You scoot over near Rhokahn.

Ishimmer says, "They found me."

Atvus grins at Ishimmer.

Ishimmer snuggles up to Lokior.

Dytt quietly says, "Probably knocked him over the head."

Rhokahn says, "My grandfather was a kit during the Migration. My parents were born here, as was I, obviously. That makes me third generation."

You ask Rhokahn, "So. Reclaiming the west, or something to that effect?"

You smile.

Atvus nods to Rhokahn.

You whisper to Lokior, "OOC: While already sitting, "sit *person*"."

Ahmir angles his ears forward, gazing curiously at Rhokahn.

Dytt ponders.

Lokior nods.

Lokior clears his throat.

Lokior exclaims, "Alright, well, I do need to sleep. Night, all!"

Lokior hugs Ishimmer, who wraps his arms around Lokior with a warm smile.

Lokior hugs you.

Atvus waves to Lokior.

Ahmir waves to Lokior.

Atvus gives Lokior a brotherly hug, rubbing his scalp with his knuckles.

Lokior waves to Atvus.

Lokior waves to Ahmir.

Ishimmer says, "Rest well kitters."

Lokior catches Atvus up in a fierce embrace, swinging him around exuberantly.

Lokior snickers.

Lokior beams at Ishimmer!

Ishimmer snickers.

Dytt quietly says, "A difficult prospect, My aunt went west to find her ancestral Hub."

Rhokahn says, "It's been 81 years since the Migration, since our homeland was stolen from us."

Atvus exclaims, "Wee!"

Lokior hugs Dytt, who wraps her arms around Lokior with a warm smile.

Lokior snickers.

Atvus says, "I like him."

You nod.

Atvus says, "I'm sad he's gone."

Atvus sighs.

Atvus falls over.

Rhokahn says, "31 years since Lyras was killed."

Rhokahn asks, "Isn't it time?"

Atvus leaps to his feet!

Atvus says, "That homeland is a ruin."

Atvus makes a grunting noise.

Rhokahn nods.

Dytt quietly says, "I personally would love to see the mountains, but from all reports the land holds little life now."

Dytt sighs.

Rhokahn says, "It is, but I believe it's worth reclaiming. We cannot begin to heal our homeland until we have reclaimed it."

Atvus says, "You can't grow wheat on filth."

Ahmira says, "It's also not as if it's... one place, for us to just go to. It's a continent. It took us nearly a generation to get here from there."

You thoughtfully ask, "My question is...why?"

Dytt ponders.

You ask, "Haven't we worked just as hard as our ancestors to make a life, a culture here?"

Rhokahn says, "Of course not. The land would need to be purified and revitalized. It would be a...very long-time endeavor."

Atvus says, "I'd rather hold to the stories my grandfather told me about it than see it now."

Rhokahn says to you, "We have, and some have been more successful than others. But much of our culture has been lost, if not outright forgotten in merely two generations."

Ahmir gives Rhokahn a slight nod.

Rhokahn asks Atvus, "And if we could make it like it once was again?"

Rhokahn says, "Our homeland was beautiful once. It deserves to be so again."

Atvus says, "This is my homeland."

Atvus says, "Where I am, where my friends and family are."

You say, "Wasn't the very point of tonight to show that we have not lost much at all? Maybe it's changed, in ways, but we are called to our traditions almost instinctively."

Atvus says, "Where I find love and content, that's my home, not a scrap of land."

Dytt quietly says, "I think I understand what he means though Alpha."

Rhokahn says, "I understand that, naturally, not everyone would want to uproot and leave to build a new society from the ground up."

You nibble on your fingers in contemplation.

Rhokahn says, "But not everyone feels at home here. Regardless of our endurance and perseverance, we came here as refugees, and...some of us are still treated as such."

Atvus nods to Rhokahn.

Atvus says, "I'll never fault anyone for wanting to reclaim their ancestral lands."

You ask Dytt, "I obviously do not speak for the pack in things like this. What do you imagine gaining from it?"

Ahmira says, "The Lands of Eu are my home, and where my spirit wants to be. This place feels... temporary, even as I've been here eighty years."

Atvus says, "And if I can help in any way, I will."

You say, "Also, let's be clear, I'm also not saying no. I just like to hear reasons."

You grin.

Ahmira says, "I definitely understand the desire to go back."

Rhokahn says, "Our peoples met as we both fled the undead. Imagine what we could accomplish if we joined together under one banner, with a single purpose, from the start."

Atvus says, "But, like the stonecutter said, I'm content with the stone from this mountain."

Atvus grins crookedly.

Rhokahn nods to Atvus.

Rhokahn says to Atvus, "And there's nothing wrong with that."

Dytt quietly says, "As I said, my aunt went west to find her ancestral lands, I can understand the urge."

You smile.

Atvus leans on you.

Atvus says to you, "I totally forgot what I was going to ask you."

Atvus ponders.

You grin at Atvus.

You ask Rhokahn, "Do you have a plan?"

Dytt ponders.

Rhokahn says, "If we -could- reclaim, at the very least, Sunfall Hub, we already have an effective foothold from which to operate. The first step, obviously, would be to secure the surrounding area and clear out the remaining undead."

You give a slight nod.

Atvus says, "At the very least, I'd lend my efforts to ridding that place of the undead."

Dytt quietly says, "I admit I would like to see true Forfa grass."

Atvus nods to Rhokahn.

Rhokahn says, "After that, supply chains would need to be established. The land itself cannot support life, but the adjacent lands, those untouched by Lyras, can. As we expand, we rebuild."

Dytt sighs.

Ahmir asks, "You mean, ah, Dawnvale Hub?"

Atvus says, "I don't think the land itself will hold life anymore, but we could at least cleanse that place."

Ahmir says, "Sunfall Hub is thriving and little in need of reclaiming, last I visited."

Atvus nods to Ahmir.

Dytt quietly says, "Yes, much of what made the lands unique from this place is gone forever."

Rhokahn says to Ahmir, "Was it not Sunfell Hub? Perhaps I have the name wrong. My apologies, honored elder."

You say, "Well, now, though. We'd be coming back with new magics. Right? We are a different people than those that left."

You say, "Able to fight, able to commune with the land."

Rhokahn nods to you.

Rhokahn says, "We have a much better understanding of magic now. We are tempered by hardship and war."

Ahmir says, "Ah, SunFEll hub, that is definitely in reach."

Atvus says, "I just don't think there is any land to commune with. It's a wasteland, now."

Dytt quietly says, "As I recall from the Histories Eastern magic was not unknown among our ancestors."

Rhokahn says, "The land would need to be cleansed and purified, made hale and whole again, in order to sustain life. Admittedly, I don't know if it's even possible, but I believe it's worthwhile to try."

Rhokahn says, "We'll never know if nobody ever makes an attempt."

Ahmir says, "Magic was definitely practiced in the West. But there were many techniques that weren't known about, or not well used, then."

You ask, "Weren't there parties that went out before? To try to clear the remaining dead?"

Rhokahn nods to you.

Ahmir says, "Moon mages were experts at making predictions, but I don't know that I ever saw a Moongate before I came here."

Ahmir nods to you.

Rhokahn says, "My father was part of that expedition. He...never returned."

Atvus says, "It would take powerful magics to resurrect that land. I can barely stand after bringing back a single soul to life, so the thought of bringing an entire country back to life is... well, too much to think about."

You frown.

Rhokahn says to Atvus, "It would take the effort of many, likely over the course of a long time."

Atvus gives a slight nod.

Rhokahn says, "I have no illusions that this will be a simple, overnight task."

Rhokahn says, "But for those who desire it, it's the opportunity to not only take back our homeland, but to rebuild a new society from the ground up."

Atvus shrugs.

Atvus says, "There's always another flood."

Dytt quietly says, "I admit it would be a tale to tell."

Ahmir says, "I think, the lands of Eu are everywhere that Eu is, and Eu is everywhere in the world. Even in our past, there was nothing special about any particular... spot, of land. Even many Hubs were mobile and moved from place to place."

Rhokahn says, "Perhaps, but that's just life. A "flood" could just as easily wipe out Zoluren."

Atvus nods at Ahmir, obviously agreeing with his views.

Atvus says, "Sure, and then we'll find another home."

Ahmir says, "They used to say, ao mebaba drehu ruka y luhan -- there is more prey past the sunrise. Always keep moving, keep looking for a new place to be."

Atvus says, "Home is where the stone is."

You say, "As someone constantly seeking to enter a realm which is proving impossible, I do understand the...pull, I suppose."

Atvus grins crookedly.

You gaze off into the distance blankly.

Dytt quietly says to you, "Not so Impossible, our guilds DID open a portal to one elemental realm."

Dytt ponders.

Dytt quietly says, "That might be it actually....."

Dytt paces back and forth.

Dytt quietly says, "Lyras was a war mage before she turned to necromancy...."

Atvus asks, "Who brought this fratvarit, by the way?"

You say, "Maz thinks water is impossible. But we'll see! As Rhokahn has said, we will not know if we do not seek! Maybe the West has something for our peoples."

Dytt paces back and forth.

Ahmir says, "But, my granddaughter and her husband right now are risking their lives looking for the ability to build something for our people. Clearing out Tref Bain to help build up the new Hubs there."

Atvus says, "Seems a bit watered down."

Atvus squints at a frosted glass of red fratvarit.

You say to Atvus, "'tis mine."

You say, "It's much, much better in Moonskin."

Ahmir says, "Maybe if they had a place in the West to try to build something, that might have pulled them instead."

Atvus gives a slight nod.

Atvus says, "Maybe that's what I'm missing."

Dytt quietly says, "It may be possible the root of her corruption of the land is Elemental rather than Life based."

Dytt paces back and forth.

You blink at Dytt.

Rhokahn nods to Dytt.

You say, "Well, that's interesting."

Rhokahn says, "I've been studying up on the history of the War Mage guild under my mentor's instruction, and I too believe this may be the case."

Dytt quietly says, "Even if I'm not woefully off the mark, cleansing such a corruption would make raising the Barrier look like blowing a soap bubble."

Dytt paces back and forth.

Rhokahn says, "Elemental magic is, by its very nature, of the physical realm. I believe Elemental magic is an important component of restoring the homeland."

Atvus says, "That land is cursed."

Rhokahn asks, "Indeed, but curses can be broken, can they not?"

Dytt quietly says, "The problem is we're also talking about perversions of Life and Holy energies as well."

Atvus says, "All the fire and ice in the world won't fix that."

Dytt paces back and forth.

Atvus nods at Dytt, obviously agreeing with her views.

Dytt paces back and forth.

Rhokahn says, "As I said, it would likely take the efforts of many over the span of many years."

Rhokahn says, "And not from one single discipline."

Dytt quietly says, "And possibly the development of techniques the Guilds would scream about."

Atvus leans on you.

Atvus asks you, "You've been rather quiet. Thoughts?"

Ahmir says, "Guilds scream about techniques all the time."

Rhokahn nods at Ahmir, obviously agreeing with his views.

You say to Atvus, "Many."

You grin wryly.

Atvus asks you, "Don't hurt yourself, but share?"

Rhokahn says, "Clerics, Paladins, Empaths, Rangers, Bards, and Warrior Mages...all of these guilds would be vital to healing the land."

Dytt quietly says, "There is one other group...the so-called Holy Sorcerers."

Rhokahn scowls.

Atvus peers quizzically at Dytt.

Atvus asks Dytt, "Who?"

Rhokahn says, "Loathe as I am to admit it, sorcery may play a key role as well, as it was sorcery that poisoned the land in the first place."

Dytt quietly says to Atvus, "Former Necromaners who have rejoined the Divine."

Ahmir lashes his tail.

Atvus ponders.

Ahmir says, "I rather question the concept of a 'former' necromancer."

Atvus shrugs.

You say, "Working together...our "strength together", as it were, would obviously be necessary. A combined force to combat everything that befell the Western lands is the only thing that could stand a chance. And there's part of me that wants to get behind this. But there's also...I made a pack *here*, I have learned all about the Rakash *here*, and as Rakash it seems the change from West to East only transformed us into a different us. Not a bad us, or a lacking us."

You clear your throat.

You shyly say, "Sorry, that was a lot at once."

Dytt quietly says, "Take it up with the gods, they accepted them back into their grace."

Dytt looks at Ahmir and shrugs.

Atvus nods at you, obviously agreeing with your views.

Rhokahn says, "If they truly seek to redeem themselves, undoing Lyras' destruction would be a good step towards that redemption, would it not? And their intimate knowledge of necromancy, distasteful as it may be, -could- prove useful in undoing the curse upon our lands."

Ahmir sternly says, "They're not my gods."

Rhokahn says, "And on -that- note, I cannot believe that the Triquetra would not look favorably upon such an effort. Surely, they would bless our crusade."

Atvus says to you, "As we lost our true form and adapted, my pack has built a home here and adapted. There are other threats to *this* land now which we should be focusing on."

Ahmir says to Rhokahn, "That sounds to me like 'well if naphtha burned this building down, then surely naphtha will be needed to build it again.'."

You nod at Atvus, in complete agreement with his views.

Ahmir says, "Some things exist only to corrupt, to destroy, to make the world worse."

You nod to Ahmir.

Atvus asks, "It's a nice dream, reclaiming the homeland, but why?"

Atvus shrugs.

Atvus says, "I live here, not in the past."

Rhokahn asks Ahmir, "Don't misunderstand me, honored elder. I have no love for necromancy or those who practice it, but familiarity with how naphtha -burns- and ignites would be helpful in rebuilding the home, no? To better prevent it from happening again?"

Atvus says, "Let that crop wither and die, there are far more fertile lands here."

Atvus coughs.

Atvus says, "Sorry, I'm still in proselytizing mode."

Rhokahn asks Atvus, "If you suffer a wound, and it gets infected, do you sever the entire limb simply because you have three more?"

Ahmir says, "Perhaps, but we can find lots of people who understand naphtha without turning to arsonists. This metaphor might be getting off track though."

Rhokahn asks Atvus, "Or do you tend to the wound, purge the infection, and try to heal it?"

Atvus says to Rhokahn, "It's an old wound, long since scarred over."

Atvus shrugs.

Rhokahn says, "For some."

Atvus nods in agreement.

Atvus says, "For some."

Ahmir says, "To answer 'why': I do want to see more Hubs. Maybe there is space here in Kermoria for them, but... Well, all the land here is claimed. By Zoluren, or Ilithi, or Therengia."

Atvus says, "And for the others, I hope they find peace."

Rhokahn nods to Ahmir.

Ahmir says, "Sunfall exists only because Lord Sorrow carved it out, and they fought a war over it."

Atvus says, "I've found my peace, and I don't seek out more war."

Ahmir says, "Silverclaw exists only in a space that literally nobody else wants."

Rhokahn says, "No matter where we try to rebuild here, we are subject to the rule of others. Others who took us in as refugees, yes, but we are nevertheless refugees."

Ahmir says, "Some of our people are trying to build new hubs on a barely-populated island beset by beasts and pirates, because we have no options other than the margins."

Atvus nods to Ahmir.

Atvus says to Ahmir, "That's where we should be focusing our attentions."

Rhokahn asks Atvus, "Clinging to the scraps of land nobody wants?"

Ahmir says, "Where, Tref Bain? You sound like my grandkids."

Atvus says to Rhokahn, "There are innocent people living on those "scraps", as you call them."

Rhokahn asks Atvus, "Is that the life you wish for future generations? To try to scratch out a living on the outskirts of civilization, just to have land they can call their own?"

Atvus says, "I wish for my future generations to help those still alive, not to cling to stories of a land long lost and rotted."

You ask, "But there is blending?"

Atvus peers quizzically at you.

You say, "Admittedly I am not a...Rakash purist, I suppose. Which has gotten me in trouble. But my pack is not just Rakash anymore. It's everyone that was here, it's the community that becomes a family."

Atvus nods at you, obviously agreeing with your views.

You say, "So we're not on the outskirts, we are...forming a new entity. Preserving traditions and learning new ones."

Dytt quietly says, "Admittedly some of the Pack would like having more than just Siks to call our own as well."

You say to Dytt, "I'm driving for Shard. A village in the snowy mountains would be just...bliss."

Ahmir says, "But how well are we preserving the traditions? We're trying, sure."

Rhokahn says, "There are undoubtedly those who would prefer to stay living here, surviving in a foreign land."

Rhokahn angles an ear toward Atvus slightly, but otherwise ignores him.

Rhokahn says, "But I'm sure there are just as many who would want to reclaim the homeland that is rightfully ours, to build our own society, together, with pride and purpose."

Ahmir says, "But, my great-grandson barely can speak our language. Barely knows our stories. Worships Eastern gods. That's his right, but I do wish there had been some... choice there. Instead, it is because he was raised here, and this is just the culture here."

Dytt quietly says to you, "My line has always been in the mountains, whether here or in the West."

You quietly say, "Now, just as you'd like respect for going, you can respect those who would stay..."

Atvus makes a grunting noise.

Ahmir says, "If he had been raised in a Hub, it might have been different. But then maybe that's just making the choice for him a different way."

You say, "We are not saying not to go. And I don't speak for all of my pack. They are all perfectly capable of choosing where their hearts lead them."

Dytt quietly says, "I can't say much either way, I was raised by a Rakash thief and a Prydaen bard in the middle of nowhere."

You say, "'But we all *have* been raised differently now. Varying degrees of tradition, I suppose. So one calling will not be as strong as the next."

Rhokahn nods.

You say, "Rakash and Prydaen alike. In hubs or packs, or on the islands, who knows."

Rhokahn says, "That is to be expected. Many of our people have assimilated very quickly."

You say, "But I have seen, through my Moots at least, and what I hear of Prydaen gatherings, that the spirit of our peoples has not diminished."

Rhokahn says, "As I said, many of our ways have been completely abandoned, if not forgotten entirely."

Atvus snorts, loudly.

Atvus says, "No one's abandoned our ways. We've just moved on from a dead land."

Atvus says, "The land isn't what makes us Rakash."

Atvus says, "The pack is."

Atvus says, "And where the pack is, that is home."

Rhokahn says, "We fled with our tails between our legs, and now survive off the scraps and generosity of this land's rulers."

Rhokahn says, "You might be content to merely survive, but others may not."

Ahmir says, "And the land isn't what makes us Prydaen, but it's our connection to Eu and the Wheel. So again, I don't think the place of it matters so much."

Rhokahn says, "No, the land itself is just soil and stone, but it's what the land -symbolizes- that makes it important."

Dytt quietly says, "Look, this will take time and consideration no matter what is ultimately done."

Atvus asks, "I have a home, a woman who I hope to one day make my wife, and I never starve. I'm clothed and armed well, and I have purpose. So do many of my Rakash brothers and sisters. What scraps are you talking about that we're supposedly living off of?"

Ahmir scratches one ear, looking bemused.

Rhokahn says to Atvus, "You live in lands ruled over by others, who care nothing for you and your kin, as long as you pay your taxes and bleed where you're told to. Who care nothing for your ways, your traditions, your culture, just that you comply with -their- ways."

You gaze at Rhokahn.

You quietly say to Rhokahn, "I am just sorry you have lived an experience like that, in a place where it is possible to do more."

Dytt pats Atvus on the back.

Dytt pats Rhokahn on the back.

You firmly say, "But you cannot continue to tell others how they should be feeling about their lives."

You say, "Our happiness is not false. Just as your unhappiness is not, either."

(Rhokahn closes his eyes and inhales a long, slow breath, letting it back out just as slowly, reigning in his anger.)

Dytt quietly asks, "Let us speak of this again another time, when we have had time to consider and before tempers become inflamed?"

Rhokahn says, "No, that is true. Forgive me."

You say, "Attacking someone who has found otherwise will get you nowhere."

Atvus shrugs.

You give Dytt a gentle smooch on the cheek.

Atvus says, "I take no offense."

Dytt quietly asks Atvus, "Do you agree Brother?"

Dytt smiles at Atvus.

Rhokahn says, "Nevertheless, I believe there are many among both our peoples who would take up arms to reclaim our homeland."

Ahmir says, "I'm sure that is true."

Dytt quietly says to Rhokahn, "There is still much to consider before we can put it before the Pack."

Ahmir says, "Many among all the peoples here."

Rhokahn nods to Dytt.

Dytt quietly says, "And time is needed for that."

Ahmir says, "Maybe 'reclaiming the West' is just an extremely lofty goal. Again: there's thousands of miles of land out there in every direction you can walk. I was born about at about the halfway point in my family's migration, and it took another eleven years to get here."

Rhokahn says, "Of course. I...merely intended to brooch the topic, test for interest. My...enthusiasm got the better of me, as it often does, I'm afraid."

Dytt quietly says, "As a bard I enjoy such a fire."

Ahmir says, "Maybe starting with something like: reclaiming Sunfell Hub. Proving that it can be reclaimed, for one thing."

You smile at Rhokahn.

Dytt points at Ahmir.

Rhokahn nods to Ahmir.

You say to Rhokahn, "No one faults you. We have have desires. Drives."

Ahmir says, "It is nearby, barely on the other side of where the Barrier was."

You say, "I'm sure there are many who would follow."

Dytt quietly says, "A foothold would be helpful."

You nod in agreement.

Dytt quietly says, "And it would be a place where we could see if we could cleanse the lands."

Rhokahn nods to Dytt.

Rhokahn says, "It makes the perfect beachhead as well as testing site."

Dytt quietly says, "At the very least a guard against anything else that may await there."

Atvus sneezes.

Ahmir says, "And maybe an expedition, a scouting party if nothing more, to visit Odcoru, let's say. A small group, using Moongates, would be able to do that in a reasonable time, when settlement writ large might take generations."

Atvus says, "Sorry, blacked out for a moment."

Dytt quietly says, "Much to consider and consult various scholars about."

Atvus says, "So, I need to run and get back to work."

Atvus wraps his arms around you, giving you a great big bear hug!

You grin.

You hug Atvus who wraps his arms around you with a warm smile. A faint scent of feathers clings to his skin.

Dytt hugs Atvus, who wraps his arms around Dytt with a warm smile.

Rhokahn says, "Furthermore, we know that there was a dark power behind Lyras. While that particular demon may be slain, there are other, darker, things that lie in wait, no doubt turning towards these lands. Understanding Lyras' dark magic and how to undo it may be crucial."

Atvus says to you, "Thanks for hosting a lovely event."

You say to Atvus, "Thank you for everything."

Ahmir waves to Atvus.

Atvus wraps his arms around Ahmir, giving Ahmir a great big bear hug!

Atvus wraps his arms around Dytt, giving Dytt a great big bear hug!

Atvus wraps his arms around Rhokahn, giving Rhokahn a great big bear hug!

Rhokahn shakes Atvus's hand.

Atvus asks, "Right, everybody hugged?"

Atvus asks, "Everybody still friends?"

Rhokahn smiles.

Atvus grins crookedly.

Ahmir says, "Of course."

You giggle.

Dytt chuckles.

Atvus raises his red fratvarit in a toast.

Atvus offers Rhokahn a shot of Darkstone Whiskey.

Rhokahn says, "No hard feelings. I apologize for letting my passion rule my head."

Rhokahn accepts Atvus's Darkstone Whiskey.

You tap Atvus's nose.

Ahmir says, "Until next time, Laughing Mouth Beneath the Sky."

Atvus grins at Ahmir.

Dytt chuckles.

Atvus grins at you.

You offer your leather armband to Atvus, who has 30 seconds to accept the offer. Type CANCEL to prematurely cancel the offer.

Atvus says, "Ooh."

You say, "Pack token."

Atvus has accepted your offer and is now holding a grey leather armband adorned with onyx carvings.

You say, "You're ours."

Dytt quietly says to Atvus, "Poor you priest."

You grin at Dytt.

Atvus ponders.

Rhokahn chuckles.

Dytt rubs a grey leather armband adorned with onyx carvings.

Atvus attaches a grey leather armband adorned with onyx carvings to his upper arm.

You beam at Atvus!

Atvus strikes a heroic pose.

Raising your Golden Ale to Atvus, you give him a toast. Cheers!

Raising his red fratvarit to you, Atvus gives you a toast. Cheers!

Dytt laughs!

Ahmir takes a bite of the doughnut.

You exclaim, "Now shoo!"

Atvus says to Dytt, "Look, I've been drinking, took me a moment to figure out what to do with three different armbands and only two arms."

Dytt laughs!

Ahmir laughs!

Rhokahn says, "Grow a third arm, obviously."

Atvus waves.

You grin.

Dytt quietly says, "Wear it on your ankle."

Ahmir nods at Dytt, obviously agreeing with her views.

Dytt nods.

Rhokahn says, "Or your tail."

Atvus says, "Gods gifted me with a third leg, I don't wanna ask them for a third arm, too."

Atvus winks and flashes a sly grin.

Atvus waves.

Ahmir bursts out in laughter, snorting ale through his nose.

Dytt laughs at Atvus.

Ahmir coughs.

You blink.

Ahmir says, "Ow."

You blush furiously!

You say, "Good gods..."

Dytt quietly asks, "You sure you're not a bard?"

Dytt snickers.

You say to Rhokahn, "Just so you know, you still have my pack's support. Whoever chooses what, we will do what we can with wherever we are."

Rhokahn bows to you.

You say, "And you are both always welcome in our pack."

You smile.

Ahmir's ears perk up happily.

You say, "We're a bit of a ragtag bunch, but I think that's part of our charm."

You grin.

Rhokahn says to you, "Thank you. Again, I apologize for letting my anger get ahead of me. All I ask is that you mention this to your pack, let them know that there is talk of this."

Ahmir says, "The best bunches are ragtag, I've found."

You say to Rhokahn, "Absolutely. No one holds your passion against you. It just needed...focusing."

You grin.

Dytt quietly says, "Well the most fun anyway."

You nod at Ahmir, in complete agreement with his views.

You exclaim, "The pack will certainly hear of it. Meetings will be held, charges will be made, it will be a whole thing!"

Dytt quietly says, "Quite a few of us would probably join just for the fighting."

Rhokahn grins.

You say to Dytt, "So true."

Rhokahn says, "I'll continue to drum up what support I can at every gathering of our peoples."

You say to Rhokahn, "We try to hold Moots every...few months or so. More than that and I'd probably implode."

You tap your head.

Rhokahn chuckles.

Dytt chortles softly at some secret joke.

You say, "I get a little...hyperfocused."

Ahmir says to Rhokahn, "It might also be worth visiting some of the Hubs here, asking some of the Elders, seeing their thoughts. And also getting Guild support. I bet the Rangers and Bards at least would be eager to help."

Dytt quietly says, "As you've seen she does quite well as Alpha."

Rhokahn nods at Dytt, obviously agreeing with her views.

Dytt quietly says, "Silvy would probably love it, new tales to sing about."

Rhokahn says to Ahmir, "I plan to."

Dytt quietly says, "Gauthus would probably try and put his foot down."

You smile.

Rhokahn says, "Perhaps, but my mentor has...significant pull. I believe if I can gain his support, others will follow."

Ahmir says, "Well we don't need to ask him. He and Kssarh and Salvur can go have a grumpy old man club and grumble about it."

Dytt nods at Ahmir, obviously agreeing with his views.

You laugh!

Dytt quietly says, "Kali in Riverhaven might be more repetitive of the War Mage leaders."

Dytt quietly says, "Receptive I mean."

Rhokahn says, "I'm not sure Gauthus agrees with the planar experiments he's conducting, but that doesn't stop him."

Rhokahn grins.

Dytt chuckles.

Dytt quietly says, "I admit it'd be nice to see one of our peoples as a guildleader."

Ahmir gives Dytt a slight nod.

Rhokahn nods to Dytt.

Dytt quietly says, "Gauthus has been around since...well since we got here."

Dytt quietly says, "Or seems like it anyway."

You nod at Dytt, in complete agreement with her views.

Rhokahn says, "I'm convinced he maintains his youth by sacrificing failed students to some dark pact."

Dytt quietly says, "That would be Kssrah."

Rhokahn says to Dytt, "The perfect scapegoat."

Ahmir asks, "Is 'dark pact' what we're calling his window these days?"

Dytt quietly says, "All that star staring."

Dytt grins at Ahmir.

Rhokahn says, "Nah. Everyone gets tossed out the window at some point."

Dytt quietly says, "There may be a rune in the ground they land on...."

You say, "I am sorry, but I...have got to sleep."

You grin sheepishly.

Ahmir nods to you.

Dytt hugs you.

You hug Dytt who wraps her arms around you with a warm smile. A faint scent of musk clings to her skin.

Rhokahn says, "Of course. Thank you for taking the time to speak with me, Siendra."

Rhokahn smiles.

You beam at Rhokahn!

You say, "I am always open to interesting discussion! Especially for a good cause."

Ahmir says to you, "Thank you again for the invitation to speak, to myself and Lokior, and Allye, and Vixonia... I'm sure it was as meaningful to every Prydaen as it was to me."

Rhokahn nods to Ahmir.

You smile.

Dytt quietly says, "As it was to our people."

You say, "It was all selfish. I just wanted to hear more of the Prydaen."

Dytt chuckles.

Ahmir exclaims, "Wish granted, I suppose!"

You exclaim, "And I know Vixonia and Allye are wonderful performers...but really! Everyone was just! So!"

Dytt quietly says, "Aye the few books on you could dry up a river."

(Siendra squeals...quietly. Dignifiedly.)

You nod.

Rhokahn chuckles.

You clear your throat.

Rhokahn stretches his arms.

Ahmir says, "Go rest up till you get your words back."

Ahmir grins at you.

You say, "Ahmir, thank you for saving my opening. Rhokahn, thank you for caring so deeply about the West. And Dytt, thank you for being Dytt."

You give Ahmir an emphatic nod.

Rhokahn bows to you.

Dytt chuckles.

Raising his Grek's ale to you, Ahmir gives you a toast. Cheers!

Dytt quietly says, "Someone needed to keep you from getting too serious."

Rhokahn says, "Always happy to share my obsession."

Rhokahn grins.

You exclaim, "Do take care!"

You flash a quick grin.