

You're not pleased to learn that Charles was taken to someplace called Ravim. You vaguely recall seeing something about it, but it doesn't ring a bell. Not really.

"It rings the bell for me," Cardamon pipes up. "A place out in the Glass Desert, but it's not really the kind of place you go to have a good time."

"Have you found anything yet?" You ask.

You place a pin in Cardmon's line of thinking and you see the rest of the thoughts bunch up in front of the pin. It's always been funny to you how Cardamon thinks so much so fast that it turns into a heap of threads if you ask her to pause.

"Nothing worth sharing. A lot of mental junk, I really do not understand it at all. It's so weird."

You mention how odd the vibes have been in the greater hivemind, and when you show Cardamon, she doesn't seem to understand it either.