An Appeal for Creativity

Regarding the issue of the tounges our nations speak, this is a thorny discord between us. I must beg for a general reconsideration of your thoughts, for roleplay has more than one aspect other than realism. I see this as restricting creativity, and despite my acknowledgement that these concerns for a realistic Artemia is founded on goodwill, I must plea for a change of reasoning. Perhaps we could compromise as well.

Fun. It is an aspect of a good roleplaying experience. Creativity is also another characteristic. They come together to form thousands of different concepts, and one of these minor and often irrelevant ones is forging constructed languages. When I wrote down Fornirian and its sister languages, I imagined them as a canvas where I could paint a new form of speech to my heart's content. It is fun to do so, to build a new society and its language with my imagination. But these constricting rules, despite rooted on the best of intentions, stifle my creativity and imagination. To do whatever I wish, to let my thoughts free to create a new nation from my mind. Fornirian was based on nothing but my mind, with some Latin influences. The Fornirian nation, its people, its customs, its culture, its languages...all of it came from my mental place of wonders and freedom. It existed for two years, if I recall accurately, it was one of the first nations from the earliest days of this region. Now, I wish to revive it. However destabilizing or insane the country was, it was mine, and I loved it. I wish to open again the doors for a cherished dream that fell due to my foolish actions in the past. It was a casualty. But it does not have to be any longer.

This nation stood once. It was Fornoire. And it can stand again. Only a problem on its key aspect, its tounge, prevents it from truly existing once more. I plea for a reconsideration, for an examination of Selene's past history, and let this veteran who was killed to live forevermore. There have been many tounges around the Earth that have been isolates, either from its own language family, or that all of its relatives have withered away, and only it stands. I would not object to the rules of the system if this were another nation, a new nation that is to be invented with the tools of today. But Fornoire is ancestral. Fornoire was built with the tools of an era now gone. Fornoire's programme can be patched by considering its languages an isolated branch of Indo-European, or their own family. And this can confine with reality, as, and I must repeat, there have been tounges isolated from their brethren, as in the case of Romanian, Hungarian, the Albanian speakers of Italy, Turkish, Malagasy, a southern Turkic language in Moldova, Breton, the Taiwanese aboriginal languages, and others which must exist but I have no knowledge of; those who are the only surviving members of their branch, with their brothers decayed into extinction and only their cousins remaining, such as Armenian, Albanian, the Svan language in the Caucasus, and Greek; or they are truly alone, with no relatives left, such as the linguistically solitary Basque. Life and migration are not clear-cut regions, but, in some cases, a motley concoction of migratory tendencies and resistance against invaders. So was the fate of the Basque to remain, and the fate of their ancient Aquitanian cousins to falter into eradication. So was the fate of the Romanians, who, despite a wave of ancient Slavic migration, remained

Romance. So was the fate of many who survived in their linguistically isolated corners of this world, yet we know so little of, for they are little, and we are huge. And if we part of a majority society, we tend to know little of the little ones our ancestors supplanted, yet survived in some small corner.

Please. Perhaps the Fornirian languages are a small branch of Indo-European, a family whose native languages stretch from Iceland to India, excluding the American continent. Perhaps the Fornirian languages are a small family that, against all odds, survived against the Indo-Europeans, like the Kartvelian family did in the Caucasus, or like the Nilotic family in Africa did against the Afro-Asiatic and Niger-Congo families. Perhaps, to permit creativity, we can make some, but not all plots an exception, maybe call them “isolate plots”, and allow those who want to create conlangs to choose these.

I wish your thoughts on the matter. I appeal to you, and I want a deliberation that has considered it all. Please, allow Fornoire to exist, for it was not built with the tools of today. Please, consider this. The revival of an ancient nation depends on it.

Respectfully,
Ryccia