

## **Pickup**

[Bug](#)

[Digitalis](#)

[Molly\\*](#)

[Mystic](#)

[Naeodin](#)

[Neishai](#)

[Nomi](#)

[Phe](#)

[Starfyre\\*](#)

[Trix](#)

[Yakima](#)

[Zekiran](#)

## **[The Opal Court](#)**

[Special Notes](#)

## **[Story](#)**

*Contains vague mentions of non-graphic violence, and a few instances of cursing.*

*All violence levied against characters not my own was approved beforehand by their creators.*

*(Also contains some small sections of notes instead of story because otherwise it'll quite possibly take until JUNE - or later - for me to finish this.)*

## **[Adoptables](#)**

[\(Staying In Kynn\)](#)

**Reminder:** All engineered dragons, regardless of Court, are genetically variant enough from one another to be wholly unrelated. Only the natural-born are direct siblings, based on their parentage.

[Nexus Courts Data Chart & Breeding References](#)

## The Opal Court

The Opal Court was designed as both a loving tribute to Shan's adopted fae family, and as an experiment in giving the Courts the ability to make more informed decisions from even the youngest of ages, for the freedom to choose means less if the choice is not an informed one.

These dragons possess the ability to tap into the memories and experiences of their genetic ancestors, and review and observe them from a neutral perspective, like reading a book or watching a movie. With numerous lines branching back into history, including both dragons and raksha, the Opal Court possess a vast repository of accessible knowledge from birth - but that does not define who they are. Just like people like or dislike the same novel, or analyze a movie plot from different angles, multiple Opals can view the same memories, and come away with different thoughts, feelings, and personal views.

***[Note: In the interests of fairness and balanced perspectives, the numerous Court genetic lines used for the Opals come from varied histories and experiences, all willingly donated for this purpose. These include neutral individuals hatched and raised on Kynn, locals of the Vella Crean, explorers from across the Nexus, and even a direct descendant of Naxi'im. This gives the Opals an incredible library of experiences from which to draw, but it is inevitably up to you as the player/adopter if these dragons will take a side in certain Nexiian conflicts, and which side that might be.]***

Being kin to fae on at least some small level, the vast majority of them delight in opportunities to play at being a Devil's Advocate.

In terms of Court roles, Opals are not unlike Judges. They observe multiple sides of an argument, draw on their wellspring of deep knowledge, and make an informed decision. Informed, however, does not necessarily mean righteous. They are not arbiters of moral conduct, nor are they guaranteed to be unbiased, as their own personality and experiences weigh just as easily.

Their powers are not unlike that which follows the Emypyrean Stair's [Law of Hospitality](#). (They are fae-descended in a way, after all.) Their abilities levy a karmic weight to an individual, which can be something like a blessing or curse, the benefit or penalty of which can be nearly anything, and of varying strength, though it is generally something that would be considered a 'proper comeuppance' for whatever judgment was levied.

***[Disclaimer: These specific powers are entirely for story plot devices, and are intended to be non-lethal and non-combat-oriented. They are not intended to be god-tier overpowered in any way, and such karmic weight can be removed in any story-reasonable way for your purposes.]***

---

Physically, an adult Opal Court has two sets of horns - with the upper one sweeping backwards, and the lower one looping forwards. They have one major set of feathered wings, with three distinct tines, and another, smaller set near the rear, which gives them additional balance and higher endurance in the air. They also may possess some feathering

along their necks. All Opals have a distinctive eye color, which is a white iris on black sclera. An Opal's claws and horns will be either black or white.

Opals possess one of four distinct marking styles. These styles cannot mix or overlap with one another. They consist of a gemstone color, which is the ranking color, and a marking color. Both colors belong to the standard Court color palette, though markings can very rarely be black, white, or silver.

Opals possess a luminous quality that creates a play-of-color found in the natural stones of the Court's namesake.

**Geode:** *Thin rings of near the claws, tail tip, neck, and wing feathers.*

**Strata:** *Whorls across the body in patterns not unlike ripples.*

**Matrix:** *Lines that create a mosaic effect across the body.*

**Radiant:** *A spinal stripe and changes in feather coloration across the top of the wings.*

## **Abilities**

**Telepathy:** Mental communication with their bonded partner, inclusive of words, images, and emotions. Some skilled individuals can extend this beyond their partner.

**Teleportation:** Standard draconic teleportation ability. Tends to be restricted to their current world or dimension, though may be extended beyond that with training and practice.

**Verbal Speech:** The dragon has a voice, and can speak aloud with it.

**Prismatic Breath:** The dragon produces a colorful magical spray where other species might create fire or lightning when exhaling. This cone of rainbows has variable effects based on the color that strikes whatever they are aiming at. (Effects similar to [Prismatic Spray](#) from D&D.)

**Discern Truth & Lies:** The dragon is capable of detecting whether or not an individual is knowingly lying - wholly or partially - or speaking the truth as they know it. This is by no means the ability to pick out absolute fact from fiction, but rather, the sense of what a person believes is true or false as they speak it.

**Karmic Weight:** The dragon levies a blessing or curse of some kind on a target after passing judgment upon them. The severity or intensity of the result tends to depend on whatever was being judged. (Plot Device.)

**Kismet:** The dragon has incredibly good luck of their own, and tends to be able to shrug off most bad luck and curse effects laid on them by others. (Effectively immune to each others' Karmic Weight. Additional Plot Device.)

**Genetic Memory:** The dragon possesses very clear memories, inherited from its ancestors, within its genetics, not unlike a library or database. How far back these can be traced varies by the individual and their Court heritage.

**Trance:** The means by which the dragon can access their inherited memories, falling into a meditative state while reviewing their catalogue of relevant experiences. Having this state disrupted causes no harm, but may leave the dragon slightly disoriented, or with an unpleasant headache. Reviewing memories occurs in an accelerated state, not unlike dreaming, allowing the dragon to review days or weeks of continuous memory within just a few minutes.

## Special Notes

The genetic memory and trance abilities of the Opal Court can be passed along to other Court offspring in a mixed Court pairing. The memory effect becomes diluted, and will not trace back as far in a non-Opal child. In addition, non-Opal offspring cannot pass this ability to their own Court offspring, though the diluted form may still appear in hybrids. The strength and expanse of these abilities will vary in Opal hybrids, dependent highly on the other parent(s) involved.

The natural-born clutches are all cross-Court. This means that whichever Court the hatchling is, it is carrying the genetics for the Court of its non-matching parent. Please make note of this.

In addition to the natural-born clutches, Shan has engineered several pureblooded offspring of the three origin Courts, and as part of his investigation into Shy's assertion that there is something wrong with the Courts, these hatchlings possess the same genetic memory access as the Opal Court. This is noted by their possession of the same eye coloration as the Opal Court.

As they are pureblooded Light, Dark, and Blood Court dragons, they do not possess the same expanse of memory as the Opals. However, like the Opals, they can pass this ability onto their own Court offspring in a limited manner.

*These dragons follow the Opal Court rules for passing this ability to Court offspring, as if they were Opal Court. Only their direct offspring can be passed a diluted form of this ability, and it will not pass beyond that, barring partners with a stronger version of the ability or direct genetic manipulation.*

It went something like this.

Shan had debated with Shy numerous times. Whether or not the Courts were *broken* in the way that Shy believed they were. Whether it was a true choice for a hatchling to select a partner while so young. Whether it was a betrayal for a dragon to grow into a dissenting opinion with their partner.

At least once, the topic of conflict with the Death Court emerged. What influence they could have on the newly-hatched. What might happen as they gained more of a following. What could occur if Shan's precious children sided with them.

"Why would I ever create life, with the intent of war?"

Let them make their own choices. All that can truly be done is ensure they are as informed as they can be. Knowledge is the greatest power.

"You do us proud, little star."

His mother's presence at his back was all the further motivation he needed.

~~~~~

"You want to invite members of the Death Court, *Administrator*?" Shan stared intently at Shion, raising an eyebrow.

"I realize that it is probably not a very good idea, but in the interests of fairness and neutrality... And look, with the track record that's been seen across the Nexus thus far, at least we could *try* and ensure that whoever *does* inevitably show up follows the rules." Shion sighed, sagging a bit under the stress.

::*This is going to go horribly, horribly wrong.*:: The Death Court's ambassador, Zoliruth, insisted.

"You handle it." Shan continued to stare at his friend. "I'm going back to work."

~~~~~

~*I shouldn't have gone back to work.*~ Shan thought to himself, as he internally smashed down the look of abject horror that wanted to escape onto his face, instead opting for a serious deadpan.

Glitter and Paperweight tittered in glee, as they were ever so delighted to inform the Director that King Naxi'im and Queen Takith would be attending *in person*.

::*I told you so.*:: Zoliruth's sigh was pained.

An audible slap of claws on hide echoed just slightly, as Shion facepalmed violently. "Yes. Yes you did."

(¬\_¬)

Even in light of the inevitably awkward and uncomfortable diplomatic efforts, the Administrator's skills shone. Travel rerouted, accommodations managed, announcements made, businesses compensated - to ensure that the arriving diplomatic party was as comfortable (or at least as unbothered) as possible, considering their general dislike of humans and those similar.

---

(DF's Notes Because Writing Is Hard)

- Minor private conversation between Naxi'im and Takith regarding non-specific plans, observations, and testing the bounds of the 'Rules' that seem to govern this realm.

---

~~~~~

There were certainly more than hopefuls looking for partners existent this time.

Shy (*read: Ari*) had seen to it that Empress Naeodin of the Vella Crean was there, with Onesto attendant as well, and further accompanied by her daughter, Mia, a few of Shy's own Projects, and several Imperial Guards of both Sword and Shield variety.

More of a surprise - but perhaps not, all things considered, was the presence of Sewyn Warren's Caretaker, the Lady Sabrilla (and of numerous further titles that Shion likely had memorized in case of a diplomatic *faux pas*, but that no one was likely to attempt saying out loud, unless they were fae and playing a word game). Shan, at least, set the Administrator off to notify a certain shameless pirate-prince that his friend had arrived.

And another had meddled as well. Not unexpected, per say, but not quite anticipated in the manner in which she had chosen to appear.

Each clutch mother had her own space, alongside their chosen mates, and curled around their broods, but where Shan's contribution was nestled, another dragon had coiled herself. Of reasonable size to those of the Courts, brightly blue-eyed, with a dark, silky mane across lavender hide, and double horns, both swept back and curling forward - and a shining, almost predatory smile, as certain guests made their way through.

The edge of Shan's mouth twisted in the ghost of amusement, as he greeted the Court mothers in passing, and approached the dragoness that resembled him precisely in every non-human way possible. "Such audacity, Mother, to find you here, like this."

"Well, they are my grandchildren, after a fashion, my little star." Her muzzle came down towards the top of Shan's head, wuffing her breath lightly into his braided hair. "And you've accumulated such a variety of interesting visitors, as well. I certainly wasn't going to pass on *such* an opportunity."

It certainly did not surprise Shan in the slightest, when his Mother, Brigid, gave Shy a very obvious, very brazen wink.

Empress Naeodin, clearly showing her excitement and delight at being present for an off-world hatching, did not fail to notice the look, and an even greater smile pulled across her face, as she made certain comparisons. "My scientist, what *have* you been up to here?"

---

(DF's Notes Because Writing Is Hard)

- Brigid will be making as much innuendo towards Shy as possible.
- Shy is unwavering and will ignore it.
- Empress Naeodin will be weeding him about it.
- Naeodin and Brigid probably hit it off really well. XD
- *Brigid is not actually biologically related to Shan at all but is making herself look like she is because it's funny.*

---

Here and there, drifting at the edges of vision, the Stair's fae had gathered. Watching, waiting, and of course, basking in the emotional energy vibrant throughout the Nidus. Anticipation. Hope. Fear. Amusement. And so much more. It would be a grand show, to be certain.

One in particular stood foremost, positioned to observe the whole of the grounds and all those within it - in the form of a pale-skinned woman mostly human in shape, armored in blue and gold, and bearing feathered wings. Grey-eyed and dark haired, she stood almost motionless, a great sword at hand, the tip resting at the ground.

---

(DF's Notes Because Writing Is Hard)

- This winged person is Tesseli. She is one of Brigid's 'siblings' in the same way that Desh is. She can and is co-locating herself as multiple, different-looking people, fae, and dragons, around the Nidus, as security, but her preferred primary shape is the one described above.
- A couple disconnected bits that need to be connected, such as where Tesseli introduces Sabrilla to Diplomacy. As in, her giant sword.
- Takith will be trying to freak Shiqinth out by stalking him from the periphery of his vision.
- Tesseli: "The threat of violence exists everywhere, and unfortunately, words can fail at any time. That is why Diplomacy is so important." (Tesseli) spoke calmly, in passing.
- Sabrilla: "You just said words can fail at any time. Then why would diplomacy --"
- Tesseli, gestures at her really big sword: "Diplomacy. The sword's name is Diplomacy."

...

*::Are you suuuuuure I can't go jump in the upside-down waterfall? It looks fun!::* Takith offered an affectionate whine.

*::No. Stay put.::* Came Naxi'im's firm reply.

And yet, driven by a desire - nay, a need - for entertainment, the Death Court queen scanned through everything and everyone she could see. Leading her to eventually spot a certain Imperial in attendance. And with a plan forming in her mind, she took to the edges of the grounds, seeking shadows to slink through.

...

Shiqinth shivered, as a chill ran up his spine, coming to the slow realization that he was being watched. Looking one way, and then another, and causing his clutch-brother, Alarith, to tilt his head in mild confusion. "Are you all right?"

"I... I'm not sure?"

- It is worth noting that the population distribution of human(oids) to dragons as guests/observers/candidates is about 50-50, but the spread is uneven, to sort of buffer the Death Court with some local dragonfolk - both as a safety measure for both sides, and to try and keep the inevitable tension as low as possible. It's unavoidable, but at least minimized.
- This also offers the Death Court an opportunity to interact with some of Kynn's otherwise-neutral locals, if they're looking to recruit. :3c

---

While the eggs that Brigid had coiled herself around seemed unmoving - or perhaps...contemplative - those natural-born alongside their mothers seemed to grow more eager, and thus, were the first to start shaking.

A strange, momentary sensation washed over the sands, like listening. Watching. Clearly coming from the unmoving eggs - as they seemed to observe what their clutchmates would do on instinct alone, before they applied their own knowledge. After all, experiencing a thing was different from observing a thing.

~~~~~

The first to break shell was a purple female clearly of the Light Court, who faintly sneezed before shaking herself off. And taking a proper look around after a moment - and nearly stumbling over a sibling halfway out of shell - she sauntered herself straight over to an attending bronze of the Dark Court, **Tazuth**. "*I like you. You're funny. My name is Wusalyth.*"

~~~~~

The Little Reaper began laughing the moment the first among the hatchlings made her way towards another dragon, smugness practically oozing from her. *::See, they know that a revolution is coming.::*

*::Now, now, Takith.::* Naxi'im replied, with a strange sort of serenity. *::Don't taunt our hosts. It's rude.::*

By this point, several others from among the natural-born clutches had gotten themselves free of shell, and had started wandering about, feeling for what pleased them.



~~~~~

Bobbing her head back and forth, sniffing here and there, a Dark Court green paused for a moment to try and itch a spot on her back. But unable to reach, she huffed right over to **Mercedes**, butting her head lightly against the woman's shin. *"Scratchies please. I'm itchy right here and I can't reach."*

"Are you going to tell me your name?" She asked, complying with the hatchling's request, sending the young dragon rumblings in contentment.

*"Only because you asked. It's Somliuth. And you are mine now, and if you won't take care of yourself, then I will do it for you."* The green declared.

~~~~~

*"Solid, you are."* The voice of a Dark Court brown sounded, as he quite neatly flicked off just a small remaining bit of his eggshell off his tail. His voice was directed towards the man known as **Premier**, standing straight-backed and serious. *"Your goals will be my goals, so I hope you want to share."* The hatchling almost purred. *"Please address me as Gonralth."*

~~~~~

There was a Blood Court purple shuffling himself neatly from his shell, though his swiftness was not to be mistaken for eagerness, but rather, a need to be away from as many other people and dragons as possible.

He lined straight for **Marcus**, as soon as the young man was in sight, shoving his head down next to his paws as soon as he came to a stop. *"Too loud, too many. Cushavoth wants quiet, can you help?"*

~~~~~

A green lady of the Light Court chose to circle around the pair of guests from Anygh, before electing to make contact with **Arilmin**. *"I would very much like it if you would pet me, and then we can watch what happens next."* She offers, with a smile. *"I've been listening for a while, and I think it's going to get a bit weird soon."*

She does pause for a beat, like she's forgotten something important, and then recalls - *"Oh, right, I'm supposed to tell you my name, too. Iculuth."*

~~~~~

"Have you found your feet yet, little ones?" Brigid crooned down at the eggs she was still nestled around protectively.

And yet, there was silence, until a singular voice broadcast in reply, *"Feeling is different than understanding. But I think I got it!"* Followed by a proper shaking from one of the eggs, and then a collective sort of murmuring back and forth before some of the others began as well.

~~~~~

The first epiphany's egg cracked apart, showing a stocky little fellow, predominantly bronze, with whorls of red speckled with play of color, not unlike the gem of the Court's namesake, and wings, though currently folded, belying what could develop into ornamental feathering amidst the baby fluff. He properly blinked white-on-black eyes, taking a look around and moving slowly, feeling out his limbs, before stopping in front of **Emdi Wezakha**, and examining her quizzically.

*"If I asked you who you are, what would you say?"*

The woman offered a smirk as a reply. "Pirate."

"Good answer!" The hatchling chirped. "You can call me Galzeryth, by the by."

~~~~~

The newly-hatched Opals were not alone in Brigid's makeshift-adopted brood, as evidenced by them breaking shell alongside clearly traditional Court children, though they shared the unusual eye colorations of their feathery cousins.

~~~~~

The first out of them to find his feet, a lanky red Blood Court started to give a proper look around, before tilting his head in surprise when glancing in the direction of **Rina**. He freezes in place for just a moment - a meditative blank look rather than the sort of assessment one might find at other hatchlings - and then trots towards her with a rather pleased look. "I can see you! In the old thoughts! Except you were smaller."

He hesitates for a brief moment after that. "Is that alright? I wanted to pick you anyway, but now I really really want you to be mine. My name is Mimirith."

~~~~~

"Research? Partner? Research partner maybe?" A small Dark Court red chirped in delight at **Confidence**. "Lemme help! I can help! Avevoth you can call me....unless you have a better idea." The hatchling giggled brightly, as if telling herself something secretly funny.

~~~~~

Leaning back and forth, giving each candidate a proper look, taking his time, a stocky, Light Court brown finally stopped next to **Kennit**, and nodded approvingly to himself. "Yes, you are for me. I am Heyeth." He announced, without any associated nonsense.

~~~~~

Going from egg to stumbling mess to straight towards **Zunzun**, one of the Opal Court's bronzes - a young lady at that - practically squealed in delight. "You are so fluffy, I love you!" And then, there was excited babbling. "You have all the good things I want even without the fluffy and the fluffy is a bonus so you are extra perfect and my name is Ytiyath."

~~~~~

"If you don't keep all the most excellent puzzles to yourself, I think we shall get along quite nicely." A golden lady of the Dark Court declared to **Marlon**, promptly upon spotting him.

"I should hope that two minds will be more efficient than one, when it comes to research. Call me Lonmiath, if you please."

~~~~~

"Oop!" A small-ish purple of the Light Court practically tripped over his own feet, almost crashing into **Anima**. Still, one has to wonder if this was truly an accident, or intended to place him precisely where he wanted to be - as he looked up, perfectly pleased with himself. "I am Daiseyth, you may pet me now."

~~~~~

As the young dragons continued to break shell and sniff about and generally wander their own way, Takith began to muse. The smile that crossed her face was some terrifying combination of innocence and malice. ::Look at all these little ones. They keep wandering

*so close to me. I bet no one would notice if I just scooped one of them up to take home. They're just too cute to leave behind.::*

Whether the statement was intended as mockery, or if she was truly serious - or if it was both of these things - it was not clear, not even with the motion of her claws as she derisively reached out in the direction of one of the hatchlings --

*The assumption was made that those words, and that action, were truth - it was hazardous to consider otherwise - and the Hosts of the Empyrean Stair refused to have their Hospitality taken lightly.*

-- and there was, in a blink, quite suddenly, something very human-shaped standing in the path of the Death Court queen's claws. Not touching, but definitely blocking her way. A grumbling frown began to replace Takith's wicked smile, and she narrowed her eyes.

"Please refrain from making physical contact without explicit consent, ma'am." The not-quite-human human-thing offered in a steady voice, with a polite smile, and hands folded behind his back. Locals, and some visitors may know him as one of Shan's companions, Ilaerios, though that information would be mostly irrelevant to most - he seemed human enough, but there were definitely some odd bits in comparison, like missing fingers and longer ears and feet that were just wrong.

*::Kingseeeyyyy~::* Takith crooned towards Naxi'im. *::This little morsel is trying to tell me what to do.::*

*::Do not call me that.::* Naxi'im responded passingly. *::And do not antagonize the...whatever that thing is.::*

The Death Court guards began to bristle indignantly, as the man-thing continued to smile pleasantly at them - or perhaps his smile was getting wider?

*::Hmmm.....::* The Queen mused, before speaking again. *::And what do you think you're going to do about it, stubby?::*

"I apologize for the inconvenience, ma'am." Ilaerios replied, polite as can be. "I'm afraid I will need to remain standing in obstruction, should you continue your attempts."

*::You're tiny. I can just go around you.::* Takith laughed lightly, almost amused. She twisted her tail just so, coming up alongside one of Ilaerios' arms, perfectly short of actually making contact with him, mocking and challenging both.

Unflinching serenity is the response, enough to cause increasingly intense irritation in Takith's guards, while the Queen herself cackled, continuing to move her tail just shy of touching - legs, hands, chest....face.

Ilaerios, still unmoving, offered his feedback. "Discord may be settled via sanctioned duel at any time, provided all participants are in agreement."

One of the guards, a burly burned brown fellow, bellowed in challenge before Takith could react, leaving a sour look across her face, along with an intense glare.

*::I accept!::*

Those closest to the clash wisely chose to back away, and even some of the wandering hatchlings scurried aside - in this case, more quickly drawn to their new partners, or taking the opportunity to indulge in some cuddling from their 'Gramma Empress' and her vexed attendant, Onesto.

While most observers of this confrontation would have their own thoughts about what was going on, there was a sudden hush from a cluster of local dragons among the guests and candidates.

Murmuring from a furry blue lady, Neremeno. "Oh, blessed sky, he doesn't know --" "-- who that is?" Her comrade, a cloudy red jewelcrest, Dhiak, commented with a wry grin. "I'm going to record this, this is going to be so fantastically awesome." A much smaller hybrid fellow, splotched in green and black, by the name of Icchan, fiddled with his recording sphere with a delighted cackle, and sat back on his hind legs for a balanced view.

Overhearing this exchange, even faintly, Takith visibly preened. Whatever result these natives were expecting did not really matter, but one must look one's best while in the spotlight, after all.

"And there are Mediators currently present." Ilaerios continued, still smiling, though with a gesture towards the raksha Tesseli, who yet stood overlooking the grounds, and who nodded in accord, confirming both her service in the matter, and that the immediate vicinity had been cleared of interference. "We may begin whenever you are ready, sir."

With a violent hiss, the guard wasted not a moment, lunging for the puny human-thing in his way, in his *queen's* way.

The impact he expected - the crushed of bones, the snapping of sinew, the splash of blood - did not occur. Instead, the phantom sensation of small hands and slender fingers at his head, his jaw, his throat - tightening there and the loss of air, and then the world upended on itself, and went black.

To the observers, the fanged maw of a dragon numerous times the hunter's size rushed at him, and then a blur of movement, muscles and motion that seemed physically impossible given the size difference, as Ilaerios got a singular hold on his opponent's head and neck, cleanly lifted him airborne, and slammed him back into the ground with his own force.

*(Please feel free to reference the classic Final Fantasy VI's [Train Suplex](#) meme for visual inspiration. >3)*

The impact cracked through the floor, leaving the dizzy, damaged, and probably concussed guard in a shallow crater the size of himself, slowly being covered in a fine layer of warm dust and sand kicked up from the ground.

Takith stared for a moment, stunned and silent - but only for a moment, before cackling and laughing uproariously at the fool on - in - the ground. ::BWAHAHAHAHAHA~~~~~::

Across the grounds, Shion brought one of his foreclaws up across his face, dragging it downwards again with a groan, and then followed up with a light tap to a bead hanging near one of his headwings. "Kanesh, we have some duel-related injuries in the Nidus."

The voice that came from the bead in reply was simply, "*On my way.*"

~~~~~

Observant to the chaos around himself, **Lao Shy** stroked his beard, and considered thus. "Interesting times, indeed."

Though contemplative of these events, he did not miss the approach of one of the newly-born Opals, a soft violet marked with blue, who tilted her head at him in her own thoughtful pose.

*"To live is to fall seven times, and stand up eight."*

A moment of silence between the two, as Lao Shy considered a reply. "Everything has beauty, but not everyone sees it."

The pair of them continued to watch, particularly as the visiting Onesto and the Empress Naeodin were lightly swarmed by baby dragons looking for attention whilst all this other business sorted itself out.

*"Sofosoth."* The young purple finally offered, to which Lao Shy gave a nod in return.

~~~~~

*"Mine, this one is mine! All mine!"* A Blood Court blue bounded towards **Avioryn**, only moments after shaking off the last of his broken shell. *"I am Oyoth, and I am yours too. Mine and yours and yours and mine."*

~~~~~

*"I am here for you, **Régalle**. You are strong on your own, but we are stronger together. You will have the time you need, and I will not allow you to be used for someone else's convenience or gain."* A shinningly purple Opal, marked with gold, declared to the woman who would be a queen. *"You may call me Amideth."*

~~~~~

*"I very much look forward to working with you."* One of the Opal blues stopped alongside **Amaria**, offering an affectionate smile. *"Komenth is my name. It is nice to meet you."*

~~~~~

Amidst the chaos across the sands, there was rather suddenly a grinding sound within **Takith's** hearing range, too close and too fast and something that should not have gotten by her attention --

-- the source coming alongside a light pressure against one of her tail spikes. Her head whipped around with a snarl, spotting a runty little Light Court blue trying to gnaw upon one of the sharp and pointy bits.

"Helloooooooo.... You're daring." Takith mused, with a serrated grin. "Now do I snap you in half or give you a piggyback ride?" After all, the hatchling was the one who had initiated contact, so she was clearly fair game.

*"Piss off, I'm busy."* The blue insisted, lightly and airily, with an undercurrent of violence.

A snicker issued from the Little Reaper's throat. "I like you. C'mere." She lunged her head back, closing jaws almost entirely around the rogue hatchling, as if to devour her - only to pick the blue up like a misbehaving kitten, and drop the small dragon onto her spike-lined back. "Sit there, brat."

"Hrrmmppphhhh." The blue growled indignantly, before setting to chewing on one of the spines between Takith's wings instead.

~~~~~

"*You smell like where I want to go. You'll take me there.*" The insistent voice of a young lady from the Blood Court sounded at **Voivode**, coming from a small, brown hatchling. The vampire slowly raised an eyebrow in response, otherwise stoic and unmoving.

"*You may introduce me as Ocavoth when we arrive.*" The little dragon preened.

~~~~~

"*Do you think I'll get to go to your school with you while I'm still the right size? Assuming you're going back there, of course.*" The well-spoken voice of a bronze of the Dark Court echoed at **Summer Reeds**, quite nearly startling her. The hatchling made his way towards her with almost a jaunty sort of hop in his step, looking up. "*I would like to. I would be your shield. ....Or sword, if you prefer. Hasereth is my name.*"

~~~~~

"*Your feathers are lovely.*" A Blood Court green came to sit a close-but-proper distance from **Merel**. "*That's not the only reason why I like you, but I thought a compliment might be appropriate. I can't wait to see what happens next, and I'd like to be with you when it does - I am called Eguth.*"

~~~~~

"*Yeeeeeaaahhhh lookit you!*" A sparkling blue Opal fellow, faintly touched by green, came skidding to a halt in front of **Pemi Aspect**. "*You're perfect, you are! You fit me just right and I'mma be a superhero, just like you!*" He beamed, all tiny white teeth. "*My name is Oloketh, and you can call me that, but if you make a superhero name you have to give me one, too. Deal?*"

~~~~~

"*I admire your confidence.*" An Opal blue nods sagely at the much-larger-than-him green lady known as **Nusimeth**. "*Will you accept me as yours?*" He asked, ever so politely. "*You can call me Pralvuth.*"

~~~~~

"*I don't know if you meant to be here, what with all that I've been listening to - but I'm pleased that you are. You are just right for me, I can tell.*" The Light Court bronze sounded brightly at **Témoin**, trotting up next to him. "*Iwith is my name. Will you tell me stories?*"

~~~~~

"*Would you mind terribly if I joined you?*" A shimmery brown Opal moved up alongside **Aurich Rosenheim**. "*You have a good head on your shoulders. I like that very much. Kadianath is my name.*"

~~~~~

A fledgling red growled low in irritation, even going so far as to shove past several of his siblings. Several of them give him clearly sour looks, if only for the apparent rudeness, and when he almost crashes into a brother blue that refuses to move out of his way, the red hisses, bristling violently. "*You can't stop me.*"

*"Wasn't going to, brother. But I did want to confirm just how genuinely....unpleasant....you turned out to be, in person."* The blue wrinkled his nose in response, almost indignantly, as if he'd scented something nasty - before moving away from his brother red, and going off on his own.

Growling to himself, almost simmering with anger, the red charged ahead, coming right up to **Naxi'im** and his retinue without hesitation.

*"You'll not leave me among fools, would you, my king?"* The hatchling's apparent attitude flipped almost instantly, his voice filled with adoration.

The Death Court's King is momentarily confused, not expecting the connection to another male mind, but brushes away the mild bewilderment without an issue, and beckons the young Opal to sit next to him - which the little red does eagerly.

*::Such respect at such a young age. Our kind are so very gifted. And yet burdened with so much pressure to determine the extent of their lives from the moment of hatching.::*

Naxi'im muses. *::You will be safe with the Death Court, little one. You will know a freedom that will escape so many of your siblings.::*

*"Their loss, if they can't see it."* The red hums.

*::Your name, child?::* The King prompts, perhaps wondering if the little one has forgotten.

*"Oh!"* The hatchling startles slightly, having been so focused on the other topics. *"I apologize for my rudeness, my king. I am Ezquerrath."*

~~~~~

*"You are right, you are set in your ways of thinking."* A golden Opal mused in the direction of **the General**. *"It isn't necessarily a bad thing - or a good one. This Zahrarinath would challenge you, if you would listen."*

~~~~~

*Somewhere else...*

*::There were little eggs, I've got some stowed safe. No one will miss them.::* An oily blue hissed low, shifting a satchel under his wings.

*::Would have expected more around, I haven't found anything like notes or plans. Place is too neat. Maybe in machines, but I can't figure out how to get into them without breaking something important, and then we would still have nothing.::* The blue's putridly purple partner grumbled as they moved, quiet as the grave.

Neither expected the appearance of something even quieter, sweeping in behind them like a ghost clad in shadow, and a gravelly voice that carried despite the low volume.

*"What the absolute bloody fuck do you think you're doing?"*

~~~~~

*"You, you are excellent!"* An Opal in shades of purple and brown brazenly declares towards **Chiiyreth**. *"We will be friends, so you better be prepared! Viodrith is my name!"*

~~~~~

*"If you are always in the right place at the right time, then that means you are here for me!"* A Light Court brown declared energetically, bounding towards **Marshal** without any other care. *"My name is Shalrohath!"*

~~~~~

*"It is good that you are still here. I would be most displeased if one of my clutchmates had tried to claim the one I had already chosen."* The young Blood Court gold stretched her

wings, sauntering up alongside **Alice Rosenheim**. *"I would be pleased to join you, if you would have me - I am no child in need of coddling. I am called Taikezoht."* The small queen eyed her chosen person with no small amount of glee. *"Thank you for waiting."* And then quietly, privately, with just a glimmer of teeth... *~You will be the next General if I have anything to say about it.~*

~~~~~

*"Do not fear, Falziamyth is here! With you. ....That part didn't rhyme. Oops."* The light, melodic voice of an Opal green popped up alongside **Maiara Riversdawn**, the hatchling herself looking just a tiny bit sheepish. *"I hope that was all right for a first try. I can pick you, right? That's okay?"*

~~~~~

A brightly red Opal hatchling stopped silently next to **Virofeni**, nudging her leg with a paw, before very politely making himself known mentally. *~It is very busy here, and I did not want to startle you, I hope that is all right. It is very nice to meet you. My name is Zinrulth.~* He nods, looking pleased with himself. *~I know a lot of things, but not everything - will you teach me what you know? I would like learning together.~*

~~~~~

*"I'm sorry I made you wait through that mess!"* A bright voice sounded for **Timotojaius**, belonging to one of the Opals, this one blue, accented with violet. She darted into his line of sight, careful to ensure his vision was not drawn towards where the previous 'duel' (and aftermath) had taken place. While the Empyrean Stair's Hosts were courteous, in helping their guests avoid uncomfortable situations - but they weren't omniscient.

*"I got a little turned around with so much to see. But I am here now and I want to see your library and read all the books and make sure no one puts them back in the wrong places!"* The hatchling declared with delighted confidence. *"I am Janzanrath!"*

~~~~~

*"Pet me."* A green of the Light Court pushed her head towards **Reiko's** hands. Then, as if she had suddenly remembered her manners, added, *"Please. I want them. My name is Watath, and I will feel better when you pet me."*

~~~~~

*"Mmm, you are a teacher. That's perfect."* A bronze-marked red lady came to a stop before **Alicia Davis-Dawg**, with a light lit to her voice and a tilt to her head. *"You can call me Phiyth."*

~~~~~

*"Pssst, Gramma."* A sprightly little red from the Light Court hauled himself up by his front paws, leaning just a smidge on **the Empress'** chair. *"I'mma come with you. I want to be helping! I'll find my person later."*

Nudging into a very slightly precarious position - worth it for pettings, he announces himself with glee. *"My name is Perenyth."*

~~~~~

Little Ezquerrath, next to **his king**, defensively started to puff up as a wandering purple of the Dark Court, sharing his eyes, sauntered in their general direction - but stopped politely short of what the Opal might consider 'interfering'.

*"Mind if I come along for the ride?"* She drawled on purpose, raising Ezquerrath's hackles a bit.

*"Why?"* He narrowed his eyes, rather possessively.



With a passing glance at that one guard, slowly recovering from the results of his 'duel', the purple hatchling offered a delighted, toothy smirk.

*"Schadenfreude. You can call me Viakarth. I'll keep my paws to myself, don't you worry."*

~~~~~

*"You feel like sunshine."* Says a Dark Court blue, perhaps startling **Shiqinth** from his spot next to his clutch-brother. And for a moment, maybe feeling like he's seeing things. But no, the hatchling's color is a shade or so off, and the eyes definitely shake away that thought, wherever it might have been going.

Whatever might have been said following is quickly derailed, by a vibrantly green Opal possessed of a feminine voice. *"Little prince, little prince, your loss has been keen. But you are strong enough to stand, and we will be with you - the both of us - if you stumble."*

*"Let us in, won't you, sunshine?"* The blue purrs lightly, headbutting against Shiqinth not unlike an affectionate feline.

*"If you don't want to, that's just as fine - choice is precious - but we would still stay with you. I go by Iheketath, and this is Ekosith."*

~~~~~

*"All good choices made, even the choices to not yet choose."* The smooth voice from shimmery silver came from where an off-colored hatchling had tucked himself hidden beneath one of Brigid's wings, having silently observed all of his kin thus far.

*"And yourself?"* Brigid mused, laughter in her eyes.

*"My choice was before any other, and I am well pleased. Mediator!"* The hatchling called to the fae woman-creature presiding unmoving over those halls. *"When you are finished here, we will go together."*

The woman inclined her head but briefly, acknowledging him by a name not yet given.

*"Izarrath."*

~~~~~

It was finished.

Newly bonded pairs getting to know one another more keenly, proud mothers and fathers looking over their young. Several raksha of various shapes and sizes wandering at the periphery, leaning on various prevalent emotions. Guests now drifting in and out, handling their own needs, or those of their new partners.

The draconic healer summoned by Shion to attend the resulting injuries from the mid-hatching duel - a pale-colored Infernal by the look - by now looking over what remained of the challenger's concussion.

And then, without warning, two dragons, both of the Death Court, entwined with each other almost in the shape of a large ball, being forcibly rolled into the Nidus area by two much-smaller bipedal dragons. Followed by a middle-aged human with salt-and-pepper hair, dressed in black, handling a cart with cleaning supplies, and wielding a mop like one would a greatsword, if Tesseli was any indication.

*"So, not only did the boss's office and labs have an infestation, but someone broke the damn floor in here? I do not get paid enough for this shit!"*

The silence from the attendant raksha, the Hosts of the Empyrean Stair, was palpable.

The chill of Brigid's voice would momentarily cause visible breath from everyone still present, the air temperature dropped so suddenly. Her words directed concisely towards Naxi'im - for he had claimed leadership and oversight of his people, had he not?

"What. Pray tell. Is *this*?"

---

(DF's Notes Because Writing Is Hard)

- DC spies that got caught are either extremely dizzy or unconscious.
- Mister Black, the Janitor, is partnered with the dragon-equivalent of katamari-rolling space prices, so this mass somehow sticks together for now, and may also include random furniture and junk.
- Naxi'im, with 100% perfect deadpan: Hm? Oh dear. It seems they've gone off and done some damage of their own accord. It's taxing being a ruler, you know. Always trying to keep your subjects in line. Sometimes they just slip away from you. (Turns to the DC dragons.) I am most disappointed. You'll both be grounded when we get home.
- Brigid makes an appropriately snarky, irritated comment about Naxi'im's skills as a leader if he can't handle two underlings, but makes her displeasure of their actions known, and insists that they make haste in leaving, before offense is taken.
- Note: The Death Court did not technically break any of the Hospitality Rules of the Empyrean Stair, and under most circumstances, individuals that do so (without offending other Guests) are considered amusing by the local fae Hosts - except that the offended party here was Shan, and Brigid Does Not Like This.
- Naxi'im will bow to Shan and make a grand show of thanking him for his most gracious invitation. The favor will be returned in kind someday. (Said with a smile so it sort of sounds like a threat.)
- After the Death Court retinue leaves, others can do so at their leisure.
- Jaliath will show up near the end to warmly greet Sabrilla, have a chance to talk with her (and Emdi), and introduce her to some administrative ~~assassins~~ helping hands he'd like to send back with her to her Warren.
- Shion ensures that Mister Black is getting a pay raise and a bonus as he starts cleaning up the crater Ilaerios made.
- Brigid and Naeodin get to talking, with Brigid musing over sending the Empress some helpful support of her own.
- Most fae in the vicinity still rankle a bit over the insult to Shan, but refrain from talking about it further.
  
- Sofosoth & Lao Shy, observing Shan's quiet and frigid anger before they head off:
  - "To learn by experience is the bitterest of methods."
  - "The wise one fears the anger of the gentle soul."

---

Shan's expression was motionless, flat, dead. So unlike when he had seen off his first children not so long ago.

His anger was not incandescent fire, not vibrant or raucous.

It was a twisting, calculating, freezing thing, and where his face bore no reaction, his eyes gleamed with frigid, scheming malice.

"Administrator." Shan's tone matched the lifeless deadpan of his face, and Shion shuddered every so slightly. It tended not to bode well when his friend dropped names away from titles, even if it was professional.

The dragon chose to respond in kind, giving the words his full attention. "Director?"

"Contact Archmage Ruso. Arrange to let me borrow his familiar for a short time." Shan spoke, unmoving but for his breath and words, still staring at the now vacated sands, watching Mister Black grumble under his breath as he cleaned.

Shion furrowed a brow, watching his friend closely. "Of course, but...whatever for?"

"The Death Court and their King may have broken no rules, but a gesture made in good faith, returned with an insult? Such contempt should be repaid in kind." The faintest edges of a smile began to return to Shan's face, but it was a cruel and chilling thing. "It's a *purr*fectly delightful idea, fear not. ...I am my mother's *and* my father's son, after all."

## Bug

**Name:** Taikezoth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Blood

**Gender:** Female

**Coloration:** Gold

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Blood-Activated Elemental Magic, Genetic Memory\*, Trance\*

**Personality:** Authoritative, Introspective

**Bond:** [Alice Rosenheim](#)

**Name:** Iculuth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Light

**Gender:** Green

**Coloration:** Female

**Mother:** Light Court Purple Olerath

**Father:** Dark Court Brown Renaeth

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Fire Breath, Fire Balls

**Personality:** Supportive, Sassy

**Bond:** [Arilmin](#)

**Name:** Avevoth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Dark

**Gender:** Female

**Coloration:** Red

**Mother:** Dark Court Green Anseloth

**Father:** Blood Court Blue Nacsarth

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Venomous Bite, Poison Stinger

**Personality:** Studious, Inventive

**Bond:** [Confidence](#)

**Name:** Kadianath

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Opal

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Radiant Brown

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Prismatic Breath, Genetic Memory, Trance, Discern Truth & Lies, Karmic Weight, Kismet

**Personality:** Artistic, Philosophical, Good-Humored

**Bond:** [Aurich Rosenheim](#)

**Name:** Janzanrath

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Opal

**Gender:** Female\*

**Coloration:** Strata Blue

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Prismatic Breath, Genetic Memory, Trance, Discern Truth & Lies, Karmic Weight, Kismet

**Personality:** Quick-Witted, Talented, Conscientious

**Bond:** [Timotojaius](#)

## Digitalis

**Name:** Pralvuth

**Hatchling Stage** - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Opal

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Matrix Blue

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Prismatic Breath, Genetic Memory, Trance, Discern Truth & Lies, Karmic Weight, Kismet

**Personality:** Outgoing, Agreeable

**Bond:** [Nusimeth](#)

**Name:** Wusalyth

**Hatchling Stage** - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Light

**Gender:** Female

**Coloration:** Purple

**Mother:** Blood Court Gold Muhoth

**Father:** Light Court Bronze Razmoth

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Fire Breath, Fire Balls

**Personality:** Playful, Confident

**Bond:** [Tazuth](#)

Molly

[**OPAL PLACEHOLDER, INCOMPLETE**]

**Name:** Skiakanath

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Opal

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Strata Purple

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Prismatic Breath, Genetic Memory, Trance, Discern Truth & Lies, Karmic Weight, Kismet

**Personality:** ...

**Bond:** ...

## Mystic

**Name:** Galzeryth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Opal

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Strata Bronze

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Prismatic Breath, Genetic Memory, Trance, Discern Truth & Lies, Karmic Weight, Kismet

**Personality:** Open-Minded, Possessive

**Bond:** [Emdi Wezakha](#)

**Name:** Zomilarth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Light

**Gender:** Female\*

**Coloration:** Blue

**Mother:** Blood Court Gold Muhoth

**Father:** Light Court Bronze Razmoth

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Fire Breath, Fire Balls

**Personality:** Snarky, Rude, Daring

**Bond:** None Yet (*Sponsor:* [Takith](#))

**Name:** Ezquerrath

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Opal

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Matrix Red

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Prismatic Breath, Genetic Memory, Trance, Discern Truth & Lies, Karmic Weight, Kismet

**Personality:** Obsessive, Devoted

**Bond:** [Naxi'im](#)

**Notes:** *I may have imagined this sort of mentality going into the creepy-devoted-violent-obsession stalker/yandere archetype. Your choice, obviously, if you want to run with that. Also, Ezquerrath's name was inspired by Carlos Ezquerra, the original artist of Judge Dredd. :3 Make of that what you will.*

*"I AM the LAW."*



**Name:** Viakarth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Dark

**Gender:** Female

**Coloration:** Purple

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Venomous Bite, Poison Stinger, Genetic Memory\*, Trance\*

**Personality:** Polite, Sarcastic, Delights In The Misfortune Of Others

**Bond:** None Yet (Sponsor: [Naxi'im](#), Sort Of XD)

## Naeodin

**Name:** Daizeyth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Light

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Purple

**Mother:** Light Court Purple Olerath

**Father:** Dark Court Brown Renaeth

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Fire Breath, Fire Balls

**Personality:** Playful, Outspoken

**Bond:** [Amina](#)

**Name:** Ekosith

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Dark

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Blue

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Venomous Bite, Poison Stinger, Genetic Memory\*, Trance\*

**Personality:** Poetic, Impulsive, Creative

**Bond(s?):** Iheketath, [Shiqinth?](#)

**Name:** Iheketath

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Opal

**Gender:** Female

**Coloration:** Radiant Green

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Prismatic Breath, Genetic Memory, Trance, Discern Truth & Lies, Karmic Weight, Kismet

**Personality:** Idealistic, Gentle, Clever

**Bond(s?):** Ekosith, [Shiqinth?](#)

**Notes:** *Iheketath and Ekosith are bonded to each other, at least. If Shiqinth opts to 'let them in', as they say, then it's all three. :3*

**Name:** Mimirith

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Blood

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Red

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Blood-Activated Elemental Magic, Genetic Memory\*, Trance\*

**Personality:** Amiable, Insightful

**Bond:** [Rina](#)

**Name:** Zahrrarinath

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Opal

**Gender:** Female

**Coloration:** Strata Gold

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Prismatic Breath, Genetic Memory, Trance, Discern Truth & Lies, Karmic Weight, Kismet

**Personality:** Logical, Open-Minded, Contrary

**Bond:** [The General](#)

**Notes:** *Contrary, in this case, as in inclined to challenge in a debate, rather than just being straight openly antagonistic for no reason.*

**Name:** Perenyth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Light

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Red

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Fire Breath, Fire Balls, Genetic Memory\*, Trance\*

**Personality:** Bouncy, Helpfun

**Bond:** None Yet (*Sponsor: Empress Naeodin & co.*)

## Neishai

**Name:** Viodrith

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Opal

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Geode Purple

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Prismatic Breath, Genetic Memory, Trance, Discern Truth & Lies, Karmic Weight, Kismet

**Personality:** Capricious, Friendly

**Bond:** [Chiiyreth](#)

**Name:** Ocavoth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Blood

**Gender:** Female\*

**Coloration:** Brown

**Mother:** Blood Court Gold Muhoth

**Father:** Light Court Bronze Razmoth

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Blood-Activated Elemental Magic

**Personality:** Assertive, Curious

**Bond:** None Yet (*Sponsor:* [Voivode](#))

Nomi

**Name:** Somliuth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Dark

**Gender:** Female

**Coloration:** Green

**Mother:** Light Court Purple Olerath

**Father:** Dark Court Brown Renaeth

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Venomous Bite, Poison Stinger

**Personality:** Protective, Outspoken

**Bond:** [Mercedes](#)

**Name:** Oyoth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Blood

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Blue

**Mother:** Dark Court Green Anseloth

**Father:** Blood Court Blue Nacsarth

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Blood-Activated Elemental Magic

**Personality:** Imaginative, Loyal

**Bond:** [Avioryn](#)

**Name:** Heyeth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Light

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Brown

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Fire Breath, Fire Balls, Genetic Memory\*, Trance\*

**Personality:** Curious, Observant

**Bond:** [Kennit](#)

**Name:** Zinrulth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Opal

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Radiant Red

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Prismatic Breath, Genetic Memory, Trance, Discern Truth & Lies, Karmic Weight, Kismet

**Personality:** Thoughtful, Realistic

**Bond:** [Virofeni](#)

Phe

**Name:** Sofosoth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Opal

**Gender:** Female

**Coloration:** Matrix Purple

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Prismatic Breath, Genetic Memory, Trance, Discern Truth & Lies, Karmic Weight, Kismet

**Personality:** Contemplative, Hopeful

**Bond:** [Lao Shy](#)

**Notes:** *Did I just have Lao Shy and Sofosoth have an entire (albeit short) conversation in random/philosophical quotes/references? Yes, yes I did.*

*(Darmok and Jalad at Tanagra! <\_<; #StarTrekTNG)*

Starfyre

[**OPAL PLACEHOLDER, INCOMPLETE**]

**Name:** Maheseith

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Opal

**Gender:** Male\*

**Coloration:** Strata Green

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Prismatic Breath, Genetic Memory, Trance, Discern Truth & Lies, Karmic Weight, Kismet

**Personality:** ...

**Bond:** ...

Trix

**Name:** Amideth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Opal

**Gender:** Female

**Coloration:** Radiant Purple

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Prismatic Breath, Genetic Memory, Trance, Discern Truth & Lies, Karmic Weight, Kismet

**Personality:** Protective, Forward-Thinking

**Bond:** [Régalle](#)

**Name:** Gonralth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Dark

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Brown

**Mother:** Dark Court Green Anseloth

**Father:** Blood Court Blue Nacsarth

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Venomous Bite, Poison Stinger

**Personality:** Cunning, Steadfast

**Bond:** [Premier](#)

**Name:** Iwith

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Light

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Bronze

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Fire Breath, Fire Balls, Genetic Memory\*, Trance\*

**Personality:** Whimsical, Motivated

**Bond:** [Témoin](#)

**Name:** Eguth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Blood

**Gender:** Female

**Coloration:** Green

**Mother:** Blood Court Gold Muhoth

**Father:** Light Court Bronze Razmoth

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Blood-Activated Elemental Magic

**Personality:** Lofty, Ambitious

**Bond:** [Merel](#)



**Name:** Komenth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Opal

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Geode Blue

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Prismatic Breath, Genetic Memory, Trance, Discern Truth & Lies, Karmic Weight, Kismet

**Personality:** Affectionate, Confident

**Bond:** [Amaria](#)

Yakima

**Name:** Falziamyth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Opal

**Gender:** Female

**Coloration:** Geode Green

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Prismatic Breath, Genetic Memory, Trance, Discern Truth & Lies, Karmic Weight, Kismet

**Personality:** Optimistic, Supportive

**Bond:** [Maiara Riversdawn](#)

**Name:** Hasereth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Dark

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Bronze

**Mother:** Light Court Purple Olerath

**Father:** Dark Court Brown Renaeth

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Venomous Bite, Poison Stinger

**Personality:** Chivalrous, Intuitive

**Bond:** [Summer Reeds](#)

**Notes:** *I imagined that this fellow was a bit of a shipper when I was coloring him, but feel free to ignore that if it doesn't interest you. I just wanted to share because the idea made me laugh. ^\_~*

## Zekiran

**Name:** Phiyth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Opal

**Gender:** Female

**Coloration:** Strata Red

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Prismatic Breath, Genetic Memory, Trance, Discern Truth & Lies, Karmic Weight, Kismet

**Personality:** Respectful, Analytical

**Bond:** [Alicia Davis-Dawg](#)

**Name:** Watath

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Light

**Gender:** Female

**Coloration:** Green

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Fire Breath, Fire Balls, Genetic Memory\*, Trance\*

**Personality:** Carefree, Imaginative

**Bond:** [Reiko](#)

**Name:** Oloketh

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Opal

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Radiant Blue

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Prismatic Breath, Genetic Memory, Trance, Discern Truth & Lies, Karmic Weight, Kismet

**Personality:** Heroic, A Bit Reckless

**Bond:** [Pemi Aspect](#)

**Name:** Ytiiyath

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Opal

**Gender:** Female\*

**Coloration:** Geode Bronze

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Prismatic Breath, Genetic Memory, Trance, Discern Truth & Lies, Karmic Weight, Kismet

**Personality:** Cuddly, Good-Natured

**Bond:** [Zunzun](#)

**Name:** Lonmiath

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Dark

**Gender:** Female

**Coloration:** Gold

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Venomous Bite, Poison Stinger, Genetic Memory\*, Trance\*

**Personality:** Critical Thinker, Empirical

**Bond:** [Marlon](#)

**Name:** Shalrohath

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Light

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Brown

**Mother:** Light Court Purple Olerath

**Father:** Dark Court Brown Renaeth

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Fire Breath, Fire Balls

**Personality:** Sociable, Energetic

**Bond:** [Marshal](#)

**Name:** Cushavoth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Blood

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Purple

**Mother:** Dark Court Green Anseloth

**Father:** Blood Court Blue Nacsarth

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Blood-Activated Elemental Magic

**Personality:** Attentive, Private

**Bond:** [Marcus](#)

## Adoptables

Contact me via DM (**BorealShrike#3530**) or somewhere in the Nexus channels if you are interested in one of these. Please note that I cannot see Discord most of the time during the week, though I do catch up in the evenings. Please request only one at a time (for now), to give other folks a chance. You do not need a bond ready to go when you stake your claim, but be advised that they will need one (stats pages still acceptable) before they reach adulthood.

Folks that did not get an Opal get priority on requesting one of the Opals that are left.

**Name:** Nonialth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Dark

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Blue

**Mother:** Light Court Purple Olerath

**Father:** Dark Court Brown Renaeth

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Venomous Bite, Poison Stinger

**Personality:** Narrow-Minded, Self-Indulgent

**Available:** No

**Name:** Bepeth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Blood

**Gender:** Female

**Coloration:** Purple

**Mother:** Blood Court Gold Muhoth

**Father:** Light Court Bronze Razmoth

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Blood-Activated Elemental Magic

**Personality:** Compassionate, Independent

**Available:** No (JKat, [Oleanor Okala](#))

**Name:** Lowith

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Dark

**Gender:** Male\*

**Coloration:** Green

**Mother:** Dark Court Green Anseloth

**Father:** Blood Court Blue Nacsarth

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Venomous Bite, Poison Stinger

**Personality:** Steadfast, Thrill-Seeker

**Available:** RESERVED (Ty)

**Name:** Hezizelth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Blood

**Gender:** Female

**Coloration:** Red

**Mother:** Dark Court Green Anseloth

**Father:** Blood Court Blue Nacsarth

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Blood-Activated Elemental Magic

**Personality:** Careful, Dominant

**Available:** No (Luna, Alirya)

**Name:** Taylunth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Light

**Gender:** Female

**Coloration:** Green

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Fire Breath, Fire Balls, Genetic Memory\*, Trance\*

**Personality:** Versatile, Egotistical

**Available:** No (Neishai, Chervanoth)

**Name:** Chervanoth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Dark

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Brown

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Venomous Bite, Poison Stinger, Genetic Memory\*, Trance\*

**Personality:** Aggressive, Cunning

**Available:** No (Neishai, Taylunth)

**Name:** Lemeryth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Dark

**Gender:** Female

**Coloration:** Red

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Venomous Bite, Poison Stinger, Genetic Memory\*, Trance\*

**Personality:** Determined, Tactless

**Available:** RESERVED (Dray)

**Name:** Tiurelth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Blood

**Gender:** Female

**Coloration:** Green

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Blood-Activated Elemental Magic, Genetic Memory\*, Trance\*

**Personality:** Inventive, Carefree

**Available:** **RESERVED (Ty)**

**Name:** Dirraith

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Blood

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Blue

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Blood-Activated Elemental Magic, Genetic Memory\*, Trance\*

**Personality:** Confident, Bright

**Available:** **No ()**

**Name:** Seseruth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Blood

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Blue

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Blood-Activated Elemental Magic, Genetic Memory\*, Trance\*

**Personality:** Dependable, Careful

**Available:** **RESERVED (Ty)**

**Name:** Biaranth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Opal

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Matrix Brown

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Prismatic Breath, Genetic Memory, Trance, Discern Truth & Lies, Karmic Weight, Kismet

**Personality:** Intelligent, Adventurous

**Available:** **RESERVED (Ktrenal)**

**Name:** Imodith

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Opal

**Gender:** Female

**Coloration:** Geode Red

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Prismatic Breath, Genetic Memory, Trance, Discern Truth & Lies, Karmic Weight, Kismet

**Personality:** Courteous, Abstract

**Available:** No (JKat, [Ellis Okala](#))

**Name:** Gisith

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Opal

**Gender:** Female\*

**Coloration:** Strata Brown

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Prismatic Breath, Genetic Memory, Trance, Discern Truth & Lies, Karmic Weight, Kismet

**Personality:** Clever, Playful

**Available:** RESERVED (Dray)

**Name:** Duliarath

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Opal

**Gender:** Female

**Coloration:** Matrix Green

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Prismatic Breath, Genetic Memory, Trance, Discern Truth & Lies, Karmic Weight, Kismet

**Personality:** Serious, Assertive

**Available:** RESERVED (Kite)

**Name:** Eolfanath

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Opal

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Geode Blue

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Prismatic Breath, Genetic Memory, Trance, Discern Truth & Lies, Karmic Weight, Kismet

**Personality:** Righteous, Headstrong

**Available:** No (Luna, Sebastian)

**Notes:** *This is the hatchling that had the prickly encounter with Ezquerrath before the red bonded with Naxi'im. He will not accept a partner with sympathy towards the Death Court.*



## Staying In Kynn

*For reference if folks are keeping track of siblings, since only Izarrath is mentioned in story.*

**Name:** Izarrath

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Opal

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Radiant Silver

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Prismatic Breath, Genetic Memory, Trance, Discern Truth & Lies, Karmic Weight, Kismet

**Personality:** Diplomatic, Opportunistic, Devious

**Bond:** Tesseli

**Name:** Czynskath

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Opal

**Gender:** Female

**Coloration:** Matrix Green

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Prismatic Breath, Genetic Memory, Trance, Discern Truth & Lies, Karmic Weight, Kismet

**Personality:** ...

**Bond:** (Pending)

**Name:** Jiyuth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Light

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Red

**Mother:** Blood Court Gold Muhoth

**Father:** Light Court Bronze Razmoth

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Blood-Activated Elemental Magic

**Personality:** ...

**Bond:** (Pending)

**Name:** Velkath

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Light

**Gender:** Male

**Coloration:** Blue

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Fire Breath, Fire Balls, Genetic Memory\*, Trance\*

**Personality:** ...

**Bond:** (Pending)

**Name:** Diakyth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Dark

**Gender:** Female

**Coloration:** Purple

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Venomous Bite, Poison Stinger, Genetic Memory\*, Trance\*

**Personality:** ...

**Bond:** (Pending)

**Name:** Queluleth

[Hatchling Stage](#) - ~~Adult Stage~~ (Not Done Yet)

**Court:** Blood

**Gender:** Female

**Coloration:** Green

**Abilities:** Telepathy, Teleportation, Verbal Speech, Blood-Activated Elemental Magic, Genetic Memory\*, Trance\*

**Personality:** ...

**Bond:** (Pending)