

xCompilation of Random Shit/Theories from NOTW/TWMF.

Please contribute/edit/share the link!

- Credit to **thistlepong and other geniuses** who came up with most of the stuff. Especially the part about the Maer/Penitent King. Also credit to **all those who contributed** to the document since then!

TODO / Research / Nice to have:

- Bredon / Aculeus Lackless² theory
- Bredon / Cinder theory
- what we know about Taborlin, Teccam, and how they relate to Kvothe/the story
- Kvothe's eyes and parentage

Please add things to the list above if you don't feel like doing the research yourself!

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Interesting:

"I don't suppose," the tinker said reluctantly, "that you'd mind leaving me with my hat? I'm rather fond of it. . . ."

This is a story of that place, and of an old man on a long road, and of a long and lonely night without a moon. The old man was going from nowhere to nowhere. He had no hat for his head and no pack for his back.

Kvothe's story he told to Wilem/Simmon with, a beggar asking various groups for food.

The old man in Kvothe's story might be the tinker in Jax's story.

Ten hours I spent there, and the only act of creation I accomplished was to magically transform nearly a gallon of coffee into marvelous, aromatic piss.

Kvothe trying to come up with a song to court Meluan Lackless. Denna just vanished, and he lost his inspiration. Kvothe confirmed professional alchemist. Not candy yet though.

"I thought you would be older. "I am," Kote said. Chronicler looked puzzled

Kvothe probably referring to time in Fae. Reasonable to assume that he spends quite a bit of time there in the 3rd book.

"This isn't locked up. In fact, it might be locked away. It may be something dangerous."

Kvothe making guesses about the Lockless box. He seems to have learned his lesson from Elodin.

He was lean and leathery from the sun, with a scraggling beard. His long stick had a crude bronze bell hanging from it, and he wore a tattered bag over one shoulder. *Referring to the swine herd in NOTW that Kvothe bought a pig from. Details like this always end up being important. Can anyone make a connection?*

Mauthen farm could be the site of Rethe/Aethe's duel. Kvothe describes the place where the fort was, and states that the only better vantage point was a hill that came up to a point.

https://www.reddit.com/r/KingkillerChronicle/comments/1brkka/mjust_hit_me_a_possible_story_behind_mauthen_farm/

Seems slightly far-fetched, but I love how it connects all the stories together.

Ambrose Jakis

University (Two miles west of Imre)

Belenay-Barren

Central Commonwealth

The address Kvothe sends his "the child is yours" letter to Ambrose. Belenay-Barren suggests that the university is built on where Belen, one of the original 7 cities, once stood. This is further reinforced by the existence of the Underthing.

Deeper still, we came to Throughbottom, a room like a cathedral, so big that neither Auri's blue light nor my red one reached the highest peaks of the ceiling. All around us were huge, ancient machines. Some lay in pieces: broken gears taller than a man, leather straps gone brittle with age, great wooden beams that were now explosions of white fungus, huge as hedgerows.

Other machines were intact but worn by centuries of neglect.

These are complex machines. Only a great civilization could have built them.

As I crawled after him I caught a glimpse of Tempi still kneeling over the fallen man. He leaned close, as if whispering to the body.

Tempi examining the body of the scout Marten shot. Wonder if Rothfuss will ever explain Tempi's reactions to the dead.

Random:

Stuff that doesn't fit under a category. If you see a category any of this fits under, or think you could make a new category, go for it.

He ran his hand through his hair, and for a second he reminded me of Simmon. They both had the same slender build and sandy hair.

Describing Tempi. Simmon is Aturan. They're probably related. Need to get information from Adem history (I remember a story was told about this)

Significance of An's Blade?

An's blade was the sensitive plant in the Eld Marten told them to look out for. Might just be for world-building. Hard to tell what's world building and what are clues. Would An's Blade react to Fae? Maybe that's their importance.

A student who gained mastery over a name would wear a ring as declaration of their skill. *This seems to contradict the fact that you don't ask a namer how many names he's mastered... because that information can be used against you. Maybe this can be explained by different time periods/cultures ?*

"The figures of our speaking are like pictures of names. Vague, weak names, but names nonetheless. Be mindful of them." He looked up at me. "Sit with me for a moment."

Elodin criticizing Kvothe for using the idiom "I'm afraid". Reminds me of "how is the road to tinue". Auri is very like Elodin, she made a comment like this once.

"And the potatoes?" she asked. "They're sleeping," I said. "And cold, I'm afraid." She looked up at me, her eyes gentle. "Don't be afraid," she said

I saw someone running down the dock toward us. It was the pinch-faced man who had passed Elodin and me on Stonebridge earlier. He carried a cloth-wrapped package close under one arm.

Before Kvothe boards his ship to go to the Maer. I remember people had theories about how this guy screwed up the journey to Severen, and how Count Threpe is screwing Kvothe over... Seems unlikely/ultimately irrelevant.

Inside the Waystone a dark-haired man eased the back door closed behind himself. Moving through the perfect dark, he crept through the kitchen, across the taproom, and down the basement stairs.

Why was Bast being sneaky? Occurs in the beginning of TWMF. Bast drinks after this. Could it be he is returning from telling those two soldiers to beat Kote up later towards the end of the book?

"That seems to cover most of academia," the Chancellor said almost to himself. I had the impression that something had unsettled him, but he was too composed for me to tell exactly what.

During Kvothe's first admission test. After Elodin asks about the 7 words that will make a woman love you.

Denna accepts the Chandrain 100% in NOTW, then dismisses them in TWMF. What happened?

FAERINIEL WAS A GREAT crossroads, but there was no inn where the roads met. Instead there were clearings in the trees where travelers would set their camps and pass the night .
I believe this describes the fae, a place where roads meet. Happened in Kvothe's story about the old man. Faeriniel supports this. Kvothe's Father telling a poem about greystones that finishes with him forgetting the last words but it's perfectly fitted with "faeriniel". Can someone include that poem in the "songs" section?

"Like a drawstone even in our sleep

Standing stone by old road is the way

To lead you ever deeper into Fae

Laystone as you lay in hill or dell

Greystone leads to, something something 'ell'."

"What flower would you bring me?" I teased, thinking to catch her off guard. "A willow blossom," she said without a second's hesitation.

It was no type of tree I had ever seen before, and I approached it slowly. It resembled a vast spreading willow, with broader leaves of a darker green. The tree had deep, hanging foliage scattered with pale, powder-blue blossoms

Denna and Kvothe talking about what flowers they would gift each other. Ctheah is similar to a willow. The rhinna, the Cteah's blossoms, can cure any disease.

"Fair enough," he said, picking through the racks before drawing out a bottle and holding it up to a lamp, peering through it. "Let's view her in a rosy light, shall we?"

Deoch and Kvothe talking about Denna. Roses again.

During admissions. "And Master Linguist," said the Chancellor. "All eight..." He frowned. "Sorry. Strike that. All nine masters are present. Present your grievance, Master Hemme."

What's up with this? Elodin was locked up before so maybe Chancellor got used to saying 8 instead of 9.

Side Note: The Chancellor has an extra ½ vote. This could have been used as a tiebreaking device when there was an even number of masters (xe)

"The wild women in his lap," my father enthused, "laying their breasts on his head." There was a moment of stunned silence. Then my mother spoke slowly, with an edge to her voice. "I think you mean 'wild beasts laying their heads in his lap.'"

Laurian, Arliden, and Ben talking about Kvothe's future. Reference to Felurian?

Kvothe seems to dislike logic. Rhetoric and Logic, only book he hadn't read. Hemme, master rhetorician.

Skarpi knows Kvothe's name somehow, without Kvothe telling him.

Rothfuss says this is a typo. In a previous version, Kvothe introduced himself. The introduction was removed in a later version, which is why this inconsistency exists.

"You have a lovely inn here. I'd count myself lucky to have one as nice when I've grown up." I handed him the penny.

Kvothe after cleaning up/getting ready to leave Tarbean. Talking to inkeep. He does have an inn now.

Auri gave Kvothe a ring made of wood, also Kvothe once noted that she had brought a fruit for their dinner which should not grow at that time of the year, implications of Auri knowing the name of wood?

Superstitions: Adem sword

Atur: Demons

Vintas: Fae, Draugar (supposed to be reanimated dead)

Commonwealth: Shamble men

When she spoke her voice was clear. "I do this so you cannot help but hear. a wise man views a moonless night with fear.

Felurian warning Kvothe. When a mortal goes into the fae on a moonless night he's trapped there. Not sure what that implies.

This is talking about how the two worlds (fae and mortal) interact with each other. Think of it like it were two separate planets orbiting at different speeds, sometimes they're really far apart but other times they're really close together. When they're close to each other one can step from one realm to another, but once they separate one cannot return until the

next time they're close. Also implies that going from the mortal realm to the fae realm is simpler than the reverse. (xe)

"so many thoughts, my Kvothe. you know too much to be happy."

When Kvothe is trying to understand grammarie/glamourie. Couldn't he just use alar to make himself believe catching moonlight was possible? Also a connection to his name, which means "to know"

All the places I have been, all the women I have seen, I have met her equal only once. Felurian herself could not have been more lovely, more perfectly at ease. This quote refers to Denna

She did not worry over right or wrong. She was a creature of pure desire, much like a child. A child does not concern itself with consequence, neither does a sudden storm.

Kvothe talking about Denna to Simmon/Wilem. Deoch says Kvothe has an edge of fae around him (or something). Kvothe compares Denna to someone from the fae, and we all know how similar Denna is to Kvothe. Kvothe is always criticized because he never considers the consequences of his actions. -> It's interesting to note Felurian said there never were any human Amyr. Maybe because they are not afraid of making decisions for this reason?

What do the key/coin/candle do?

Kvothe receives these from Auri. Taborlin uses these.

Although not yet hinted upon, likely objects in which a sympathist can use to bind and manipulate similar objects of these kinds.

Why does Kvothe end up with a nosebleed after learning sympathy (Name of the Wind, learning from Abenthy)

Tinker's amulet, "black as winter night and cold as ice to the touch".

Thought this was a gram at first. It could be. Grams turn cold after blocking lots of sympathy.

K also says to Kilvin that with a pennys worth of iron and a few minutes easy sygaldry he could make an amulet that is cold to the touch. "It would not be hard to sell such a thing" - K (xe)

Kote seems to dismiss "name of god" (prologue), yet in WMF it forces Cinder to leave.

In frame, it's autumn, about to go to winter.

But when the light touched the sword there were no beginnings to be seen. In fact, the light the sword reflected was dull, burnished, and ages old. *I thought this was an . I remember someone coming up with a great theory on what this was...*

"Yes, your grace." I began to sense subtle differences in Dagon's responses.

Maer instructing Dagon. Wonder why Pat included this subtle differences part.

Examples of K's great observational skills + perhaps implying that Dagon has his own agenda (xe).

"Alive," Alveron responded, as if answering a question. "But you needn't be gentle." "Yes, your grace." With that, Dagon turned to leave.

Alveron responds as if Dagon had asked him a question. This would account for the subtle difference.

I took his hand solemnly, and Alveron continued, "I owe you a great debt. If you ever find yourself in need, you shall have at your command all the help a grateful lord can lend."

Kvothe's parents both had dark hair.

Laurian paused when asked if she bedded a wandering god years ago. Also, red hair is generally a recessive trait irl (xe)

Patrick mentioned that there are 10 types of magic, 6 of which have been mentioned in the first two books.

1. Alchemy
2. Naming
3. Sympathy
4. Sygaldry
5. Glamourie
6. Grammarie
7. ?? Knacks
8. Singing (Witch Women of Tahl)
9. ?? (Denna's magic writing/Yllish knots?)
10. ?? (Shaping? Storytelling?)

Silence:

The whole part in the waystone, silence in three parts, those things. Can anyone get the proper quotes?

Silence were trapped in the middle of one of those when we finally arrived in Imre. I dropped her off at the Boar's Head, where she planned to take rooms. I helped her carry her trunk upstairs, but the silence was even deeper there. So I skirted hastily around it, bid her a fond farewell, and fled without so much as kissing her hand

Kvothe's date with Denna, where he gives her her ring back. Reminiscent of the silence in Waystone. People have theorized that this could be Kvothe's chandrian sign.

Kvothe in the frame uses silence. Kvothe against Felurian describes a silence before a thunder clap. Kvothe is named thunder. Kvothe bound the wind to his lungs. Kvothe's power is closely tied to the wind. Watch the wind protects him multiple times.

The innkeeper frowned. "They can't have made it this far west yet," he said softly. If not for the silence, it is unlikely anyone would have heard him. But they did. Their eyes pulled away from the thing on the table to stare mutely at the red-haired man.

Kvothe talking about the scrael. Early in NOTW.

Teaching:

"Out of curiosity," Kvothe asked. "What would you do if something knocked back?"

While Bast is trying to figure out how to open Kvothe's chests. Wonder why Pat included this. To me it sounds like a question Elodin would ask.

Meaning behind the milkweed pod bullshit in Elodin's class

Elodin never manages to catch the milkweed pod when he tries to get it. When he stops trying he catches it in his mouth. My take on it. Rothfuss included everything for a reason.

- *Chasing the milkweed pods has the same meaning as many of Elodin's other lectures. He is showing the students how naming is instinctual and subconscious. In this case he's showcasing how attempts at naming often seem to come by accident. You can't consciously calculate naming, it isn't something you can chase after, but once you stop trying so hard it will. It is the same type of lesson as when he asks the students to calculate how to catch the rock without knowing how hard he's going to throw it. It*

wasn't possible to calculate on paper but you subconsciously calculate it easily if you're trying to catch it.

Her expression grew a little gentler, and she reached down to smooth my hair, "Always think about what you're singing, honey."

Laurian to Kvothe. Ironic in the sense that Arliden/Laurian die because of the songs they were singing.

Master Lorren knows Kvothe's father? When Kvothe introduced himself as Son of Arliden, Master Lorren was intrigued and asked Kvothe to confirm he said Arliden. He also asked Kvothe what troupe he was in. Obviously, Master Lorren knows something, and I already know there are theories of him being an amyr, but he might know something just because he's a knowledgeable man. I think that he knows about how Netalia Lackless ran off with a Ruh named Arliden and was shocked to hear that name.

Foreshadowing/Things to be explained later:

The flare of flame revealed them all briefly, old wounds and new. All the scars were smooth and silver except one.

Kvothe going to sleep in NOTW.

One grievous wound. Mola remarks once that he has lovely skin, referring to the nature of the scars he would generally have, implying that the one wound that is not smooth/silver is different in nature from the rest. (xe)

I have stolen princesses back from sleeping barrow kings.

I burned down the town of Trebon. I have spent the night with Felurian and left with both my sanity and my life. **I was expelled from the University at a younger age than most people are allowed in. I tread paths by moonlight that others fear to speak of during day. I have talked to Gods**, loved women, and **written songs that make the minstrels weep.**

Bolded all the things that need to happen.

Kvothe has already been expelled from the university when he called the wind on Ambrose, but he was reinstated right after. Not sure if that counts though. The Cthaeh might count as a Deity.

. . . but in other stories he's a right bastard, Aaron continued. **He stole secret magics from the University.** That's why **they threw him out**, you know. And they didn't call him Kvothe Kingkiller because he was good with a lute. The smile was gone, but the innkeeper nodded. True enough.

Possibly there is a more serious expulsion to come. Kvothe/Fela sort of "stole" the books that had instructions on creating a gram (books that contain that stuff should be in a restricted section, but because the archives is so huge, they were overlooked).

The story told of how Kvothe had gone looking for his heart's desire. He had to **trick a demon** to get it. But once it rested in his hand, he was forced to **fight an angel** to keep it. I believe it, Chronicler found himself thinking. Before it was just a story, but now I can believe it. This is the face of a man who has killed an angel.

"I saw the place in Imre where you killed him. By the fountain. The cobblestones are all shattered." He frowned and concentrated on the word. "Shattered. They say no one can mend them."

Who could have Kvothe killed? Simmon? Ambrose? Threpe (there was a theory about the pinch-faced sailor and how Threpe was buying time for the sailor to board the ship... which led to piracy and Kvothe nearly dying).

Many theories speculate that the stones cannot be mended because they are not actually broken, instead they have a glamour on them.

Smells:

Not a wisp of smoke, but it made a stink like old leather and clover.

Roah wood. Description when Graham tries to burn the name Folly onto it.

Contains: Probably iron and copper.” I shrugged. “That’s the best I can do.” (When Kvothe is guessing at the Lackless box)

Tonight the wood filled the room with the almost imperceptible aroma of citrus and quenching iron.

Description of the thrice locked chest in Kvothe’s room.

The tall man shook his head somberly. “I was in the tavern when they came in with the news. They were gatherin’ folk with wagons so they could go get the bodies. The whole wedding party dead as leather.

Interesting word choice... dead as leather?

Her voice was like a portrait of her soul: wild as a fire, sharp as shattered glass, sweet and clean as clover.” Denna’s voice.

When Tehlu struck the fourth, there was they in sound of quenching iron and the smell of burning leather.

Trapis’s story.

The smell of her like clover, like musk, like ripe apples fallen to the ground ...

Felurian.

It was like smoke and spice and leather and lemon. It was a compelling smell.

Smell of the Ctheah

It smelled faintly of . . . something. A familiar smell I couldn’t quite put my finger on. I lowered my face to its surface and breathed in deeply through my nose, something almost like lemon. It was maddeningly familiar.

This could be Ctheah wood?

My mouth tasted strangely of lemons. That was a side effect Ben had never mentioned.

Side effect of Nahlrout

Brass:

Hard to tell if Kvothe uses brass because it's special, or just because Bast can't stand iron. Brass seems to be somewhat important. Brass is made of copper and zinc.

I also bought a sturdy **brass** drop-bar and screwed it to the window frame in my tiny garret room.

Kvothe's room in Ankers, moving in.

He began to snap shut the clasps around the edge of the case. "The lady objected to **brass**. So these are finesteel.

Guy talking about Denna's gift of a lute case to Kvothe.

The innkeeper brought out a glass of red wine, then locked the front door with a large brass key.

Kvothe's lock to the inn is made of brass.

The open lid revealed another chest, smaller and flatter. It was the size of a bread box, and its flat brass lockplate held a keyhole that was not keyhole shaped, but a simple circle instead.

Describing the outer chests housing the lockless box. Probably insignificant as they were the outer chests, but...

Ramston Steel:

Ramston steel is a fantastic but brittle metal. Kvothe's alar is constantly compared to Ramston steel, but it clearly no longer works in the frame.

"The lady wanted **Ramston steel**, but I explained that while Ramston is strong, it's also rather **brittle**. Glantz steel is lighter and retains its shape."

Guy talking about Denna's lute case. The structural bands in the case are made of Glantz steel.

I was clever, a burgeoning hero with an Alar like a bar of **Ramston steel**.

He produced a long, narrow knife in a leather sheath and handed it to me. "**Ramston steel.**"

"I might have to put it to hard use," I clarified. "And Ramston's brittle."

Finally, I struck a buckle and the blade snapped. Panting, I dropped the broken knife.

The knife Kvothe carried in his adventure in the Eld. Bought from a tinker, broken in panic when trying to kill the bandits.

Copper has anti-naming properties:

Most people believe that copper has anti-naming properties. Copper and iron are often used in conjunction when guarding valuables. Iron deters the fae, copper deters namers.

In spite of these notable lacks, the expanse of grey stone was undoubtedly a door. It simply was. Each copper plate had a hole in its center, and though they were not shaped in the conventional way, they were undoubtedly keyholes. The door sat still as a mountain, quiet and indifferent as the sea on a windless day.

This was not a door for opening. It was a door for staying closed.

In its center, between the untarnished **copper** plates, a word was chiseled deep into the stone: VALARITAS .

The four plate door in the archives.

Lastly he brought out his **copper** sword, Skyaldrin, and belted—”

Marten telling a story about Taborlin.

iron, fire, mirror-glass. elm and ash and **copper** knives,

Felurian naming the things that stop the Fae from visiting the normal realm.

Denna's patron was called master ash by Kvothe, but Denna wanted it to be master elm at first

She swung a **copper** kettle over the fire, humming to herself.

Old Gran, medic Kvothe met after killing the false troupers. She seems to know about the Fae? Maybe overthinking

Copper cookware sheds heat quickly when taken off of a burner, might be a useful thing for brewing delicate medicinal concoctions.

Inside lay a key of dark iron and a key of bright **copper**. Kvothe knelt in front of the chest again and fit the **copper** key into the iron lock. Then he lifted the iron key and fit it into the **copper** plate. This key he did not turn.

Kvothe trying to open his thrice locked chest.

“Galvanic throughput of **copper**,” the great bearlike master rumbled through his beard.

Admission question asked by Kilvin.

I pulled a thin piece of **copper** wire from one of the pockets of my cloak and used it to trip the simple latch holding it closed.

Breaking into Ambrose's place.

It took me a long moment to open the case, untwisting the **copper** wire I was still using in place of a buckle.

Referring to Kvothe's old crappy lute case.

When Kvothe and Elodin are visiting Elodin's prison in the Rookery, Elodin seems to need to scrape off copper that is within the stone walls. However, he is able to remove the stone by naming.

Nina gave a faint smile. "That's not what I meant," she said. "He was hard to do. I got the **copper** pretty okay here." She touched his shield.

Nina telling Kvothe about the Amyr's copper shield.

The high king's name is written in a book of glass, hidden in a box of **copper**. And that box is locked away in a great iron chest where nobody can touch it."

Copper and Iron yet again.

And the final ring was without a name

Ring of copper?

Knack:

Knacks are possibly another branch of magic.

Trip: rolls 7s

Abenthy's Farmer: growing tomatoes

But I seemed to have a knack for it above and beyond my natural penchant for absorbing knowledge, so there was never too long a wait.

Kvothe describes Abenthy's lessons.

I was always great at getting into places I was supposed to stay out of. More's the pity.

"And Kellin says I have a bit of a knack."

Denna and talking about her harp.

"A couple years," the old man said. "Give or take. It depends on if you have a knack for it. It's tricky, proper listening. But once you have it, you'll know the moon down to the bottoms of her feet."

Listener in Jax's story.

Kvothe's Names:

But I was brought up as Kvothe. My father once told me it meant "to know."

Connects with Kvothe's knack. Maybe Kvothe's father unintentionally named him.

"No. I seek from curiosity. I seek the knowing of things." (This is Kvothe talking to Shehyn about the Chandrian)

Knowing is a type of power - Shehyn

The Adem call me Maedre. Which, depending on how it's spoken, can mean "The Flame," "The Thunder," or "The Broken Tree."

The Flame:- hair, sympathy?, fishery fire, trebon on fire. I flushed at this and looked down.

"Move quietly," I said. "Respect the books. Obey the scrivs. No water. No lighting or food." I swallowed. "No fire."

The Thunder:- calling down thunder on people who mugged him/the bandit tree, baritone, taborlin the great. Alder Whin (Elodin's giller in the Rookery) says "Don't bring thunder," referring to Kvothe?

The Broken Tree- several trees. Sword tree, Cteah, singing tree, family tree. Kills roderic, breaks Cteah's influence, stills sword tree, destroys bandit tree. Adem compare the body to a tree (torso trunk, arm branch, finger leaves). Kvothe has a broken body (or broken hands).

Maedre -> Ademre -> Edema R[uh]

My first mentor called me E'lr because I was clever and I knew it. My first real lover called me **Dulator** because she liked the sound of it. I have been called **Shadicar**, **Lightfinger**, and Six-String. I have been called Kvothe the Bloodless, Kvothe the Arcane, and Kvothe **Kingkiller**.

Dulator still hasn't appeared

Bolded the ones that he needs to earn in the 3rd book.

When fighting Felurian she says a sharp word that sounds like broken glass. Perhaps this is Kvothe's true name.

This also fits with the Lackless rhyme of a sharp word not for swearing.

Naming:

Needs some text evidence Princess Ariel!

Kvothe names various things in Tarbean (similar to how Auri names things underneath the University) (I'm actually not sure if he named them, or if he just learned their names. Here they are: There was Downings, Drover Court, the Wash, Middletown, Tallows, Tunning, Dockside, the Tarway, Seamling Lane, Vaults, Billows).

Names the wind, names Felurian.

Names K suggests when trying to name Master Ash:

Feran

Forue

Fordale

Ferule

Young, pretty, unassuming, the sort of girl that always worked at little inns like this: a Nellie. Nell. The sort of girl who spent her life in a perpetual flinch because the innkeeper had a temper and a sharp tongue and wasn't afraid to show her the back of his hand....

....The barman turned the scowl toward the doorway behind me as the young girl emerged. "Nell, what in God's hell are you doing letting him up? I swear you haven't got the sense God gave a dog."

So her name really was Nell. I would have found that amusing under different circumstances.

But it wasn't the perfect name. This sword's name was Caesura. This sword was the **jarring break** in a line of perfect verse. It was the broken breath.

Kvothe naming his sword.

Two more, will expand when I have access to the books:

The horse he rides to the Mauthen Farm he names "One Sock", revealing that his sleeping mind recognized it was not truly all black everywhere.

Elodin is impressed with Kvothe's naming of Auri. Auri says Kvothe gave her a lighter name (Auri < I).

Kvothe: Unusual Characteristics

Kvothe has a couple of strange features that do not match his parents particularly his father.

Red hair: Pat has said that red hair in some cultures (in our world) has been considered a sign of significance or power. There must be more to it than that though.

Eyes that change colour: "But I've been watching. When you broke the pump handle yesterday they went dull green, muddy. And when the swineherd made that comment about the Ruh they went dark for just a moment. I thought it was just the light, but now I can see it's not."

"I'm surprised you noticed," I said. "The only other person to ever point it out was an old teacher of mine. And he was an arcanist, which means it's pretty much his job to notice things."

This could be an indication of Fae blood. We have seen both Bast and Felurians eyes change when they are gathering power. However for both of them their eyes change to an unbroken blue with no pupil. Kvothes eyes change based on his emotional state.

Star on his forehead: I saw myself reflected in her eyes, naked among the cushions. My power rode like a **white star** on my brow. Then I began to feel a fading. A forgetting. *During Kvothe's fight with Felurian a white star appears on his brow. Perhaps this always happens when the sleeping mind awakens but the only other characters we see with it are Alephs angels. Perhaps it's worth thinking about the possibility an Angel helped him in the fight?*

Wings of fire. *In Tarbean his brow is also angelic and clearly belongs (spelling?) feels like wings of fire settle on top of him. Some read this as angelic protection but the star on his (spelling?) to him. Perhaps the wings of fire are also his. Felurian had wings just after their fight.*

Master Ash:

Many argue that Master Ash is Bredon. Many facts point to this. Some believe Master Ash is Cinder. I do not think that theory holds water, but include evidence that points to it! I want to be as thorough as possible.

“He has a way of signaling me. A way of letting me know when he’s around. I excused myself and found him over by the barn.” *Could it be sympathy? Tugging a twig or something? Anyone notice Denna having some kind of trinket (like a ring or something) that she didn’t have before meeting this patron? Wouldn’t have to be a new trinket though, could be an old trinket, possibly?*

“He’s a powerful man.” She seemed as if she would say more, then stopped herself. Denna tapped a finger against her lips thoughtfully. “He’s a surprisingly good dancer.” *Denna talking to Kvothe about Master Ash. Points to Bredon. Bredon is learning dancing.*

But when she pulled at my hand, she let out a tiny yelp, flinching and pressing one of her hands to her side. I was standing next to her in a second. “What’s the matter?” Denna shrugged and gave me a brittle smile, holding her arm close to her ribs. “My fall,” she said. “That stupid horse. I get a twinge when I forget and move too quickly.” *Bruises from patron.*

Some part of me suspects he might simply be some lonely noble, bored with ordinary patronage. I wonder if it adds some spice for him, pretending he’s meshed in some dark intrigue instead of just commissioning some songs from me.” *Points to Bredon.*

We stepped out from the hedge. I picked the leaves out of my hair and Denna brushed her hands down the front of her skirt, wincing a bit as she moved over the grass stains. *Bruises.*

Her patron. Not all the time, but often. Sometimes in a temper, but mostly it’s a **game** to him. How far can he go before she cries? ... Two days ago he used his **walking stick**. *There was a theory that Cthaeh is lying to Kvothe using subtle language, not actually lying. The theory said that maybe Cthaeh makes it sounds like physical abuse when they’re really playing tak or something. Can anyone flesh this theory out? Maybe copy/paste something here.*

One of Cinder's signs is chill/coldness. The day Denna meets her patron is the same day that the bone tar container explodes from frost/excessive cold.

Names K suggests when trying to name D's patron.

Feranletters

Forue

Fordale

Combine bolded and you get: **Ferule**

I don't think Bredon can be master ash, mainly because of the Feranletters, Forue, Fordale line, where Ferule is basically spelled out. I don't think Pat would put in a clue like that and claim it's a coincidence. Also, Pat said that Bredon, along with Vashet, were not added until he began writing book two. I honestly think he wouldn't change who Master Ash after dropping a hint where his name is basically spelled out. He probably just added details about Bredon that hinted he could be Master Ash to confuse us, which he would definitely do. After all, there isn't a single clue as solid as the one we have about cinder being master ash. Also, Cinder probably needed a walking stick after he was shot by Marten. The Cthaeh says he beat her with the stick two days ago. Two days is a specific number, and that coincides with when cinder got shot (Kvothe was only in the fae for 3 days). He was probably mad about getting injured, or maybe not, but the reason doesn't matter. And cinder is definitely cruel. The only thing that makes me not 100% sure about this theory is when Denna says Master Ash knows how to dance. It's also mentioned that Bredon is learning how to dance. This could be another ploy by Pat trying to confuse us, but I seriously can't imagine Cinder dancing.

Bredon:

Many believe he is Master Ash.

The sunlight caught on the polished silver **handle** wrought in the shape of a **snarling wolf's head**.

Describing Bredon's walking stick.

His colors weren't colors at all, merely **ash** grey and a dark charcoal. His hair and beard were pure white, and all cut to the same length, making a frame for his face. As he sat there, peering at me with his lively brown eyes, he reminded me of an **owl**.

Auri mentioned an owl with a face like "a wicked moon" in the underthing. Probably not related at all.

"I have simpler tastes now. I travel. I wines and conversation with interesting people. I've even been learning how to **dance**."

Bredon talking about what he does now instead of court.

D mentions her patron is a "surprisingly good dancer"

"The entire game, not just the fiddling about with stones. The point is not to play as tight as you can. The point is to be bold. To be dangerous. Be elegant.

Bredon talking about Tak.

But it was never truly her, and I returned to the Maer's estate each evening more desolate than the day before. Making things worse was the fact that **Bredon had left Severen several days** ago to visit some nearby relatives.

Kvothe looking for Denna in Severen. Interestingly enough, Denna/Bredon leave at the same time...although it is worth noting that Denna comes back a few days before Bredon does

I sent a ring to Bredon, but the runner returned with the news that he was **still away** from the estate.

This absence matches the period Denna disappears from Severen.

Even Bredon made an appearance. He was said to conduct pagan rituals in the secluded woods outside his northern estates. They were described with such extravagant and meticulous detail that I wondered if they weren't copied directly from the pages of some old Aturan romance.

The crap Caudicus dug up about Bredon.

It isn't stated that Caudicus writes this, it is likely that it's just another noble "eager to air out everyone's dirty laundry"

May be the ritual to traverse the waystones into the Fae. Bredon's connection to the Fae would also explain how he knows Tak, which Felurian also knows.i

To me, it seems much more likely that Bredon is actually a fae. Those pagan rituals may involve the greystones, which are doors to the fae. This makes more sense to me, because in book 3 Kvothe will most likely spend some time in the fae, and he doesn't exactly fully understand how to get back. He'll probably have some help from someone, namely Bredon. Upon coming back from the Fae, Bredon remarks on Kvothe's cloak.

Kote:

Rothfuss refers to Kvothe sometimes as Kote, and sometimes as Kvothe. Just thought it'd be interesting to note where he changes names. Need to add quotes from WMF.

The man who called himself Kote looked up from behind his bottles. A full-lipped smile dplayed about his mouth. A spark was kindling behind his eyes. He seemed taller. "Yes, I suppose I am," Kvothe said, and his voice had iron in it.

First time Kvothe is used instead of Kote in the frame.

THE SOUND OF HEAVY boots on the wooden landing startled the men sitting in the Waystone Inn. Kvothe bolted to his feet mid-sentence and was halfway to the bar before the front door opened and the first of the Felling night crowd made their way inside... "We might have a little something in the back," Kote said.

"Looks like you've been on the road a while," Kvothe said cheerily. "Would you like a drink or some dinner?" When the mercenary made no reply, he added, "None of us would blame you if you wanted to catch a bit of sleep first, either. It looks like you've had a rough couple days." Kvothe glanced at Bast, who slid off his stool and went to close the inn's front door.

Looks like Kote transitioned to Kvothe when the mercenary arrives. Kvothe isn't able to stop the mercenary. Makes me think that Kvothe has truly lost his power, not just him transitioning to Kote. That also lines up with how Bast tells Chronicler not to mention Kvothe's sympathy/music. He has lost the ability seemingly permanently.

Songs:

"Let me tell you what to do.

Dig a pit that's ten by two.

Ash and elm and rowan too—"

Kvothe talking to Chronicler about how to dispose of the Scrael.

"How odd to watch a mortal kindle

Then to dwindle day by day.

Knowing their bright souls are tinder

And the wind will have its way.

Would I could my own fire lend.

What does your flickering portend?"

Bast singing to a sleeping Kvothe.

"In evening when the sun is setting fast,

I'll watch for you from high above

The time for your return is long since past

But mine is ever-faithful love."

My father answered:

"In evening when the light is dying

My feet at last are homeward turning

The wind is through the willows sighing

Please keep the hearthfire burning."

Laurian and Arliden singing to each other.

Rode they horses white as snow.

Silver blade and white horn bow.

Wore they fresh and supple boughs,

Red and green upon their brows.

Bast singing about the Fae hunting the skinchangers.

Cobbler, cobbler, measure my feet.

Farmer, farmer, plant some wheat.

Baker, baker, bake me bread.

Tailor, make a hat for my head.

Kvothe singing to baby. Possible connection to bast's nonsense rhyme.

Miller, keep your thumb off the scale.

Milkmaid, milkmaid, fill your pail

Potter, potter, spin a jug,

Baby, give your daddy a hug!

Kvothe singing to baby, also implies that Bast is the father as he looks as Bast when saying the last line. Likely is a joke.

If you've got no grain, they'll take your goat.

They'll take your firewood and your coat.

If you've a cat, they'll take your mouse.

And in the end, they'll take your house.

Rhyme about the bleeders.

Yllish Knots:

Denna's magic. Denna

Denna looked embarrassed as she asked, "What if someone told you they knew a type of magic that did more than that? A magic where you sort of wrote things down, and whatever you wrote became true?"

She looked down nervously, her fingers tracing patterns on the tabletop.

Denna in the Eolian talking to Kvothe, Willem, Simm about her "magic".

this is also referenced when Kvothe invents a story about the Chronicler

"I expect I know his real name," she shrugged, running a hand through her hair. When her fingers touched the braid she seemed surprised to find it there and quickly began to unravel it, her deft fingers smoothing it away.

First mention of the knots.

Her fingers began to idly twine her hair into a braid, then she stopped and brushed it out. "In that case, what are we doing here?"

During Kvothe's and Denna's stroll in the Maer's gardens.

There is a duality in every ownership. As if the simple act of owning socks somehow fundamentally changed the nature of a person.

Kvothe talking about how yllish worked.

Her dark hair was lustrous in the sunlight, unadorned except for three narrow braids tied with blue string. She was barefoot, and her feet were grass-stained. She smiled.

at in the center of a chilly silence. Her eyes were hard and flat. "That's what it's all about, isn't it?" she said coldly. Her fingers moved in her hair, every flick of her fingers stiff with irritation.

She untied her braids, smoothed them out, then absentmindedly re-tied them in a different pattern

Before Denna plays Song of Seven Sorrows for Kvothe.

I took a breath before reaching out to lightly touch a narrow, intricate braid, half- hidden in her hair. "Your braid," I clarified. "It almost says lovely ."

Her fingers knitted the strands together and for a second I could read it, clear as day: "Don't speak to me."

Kvothe's day long date with Denna, where he gives her her ring.

At some point Kvothe will find a treasure trove of information about the Chandrian and the Amyr in knots in the Archive, which haven't been purged because so few people understand the knots. Perhaps he involves Denna to get help in deciphering the knots and she is somehow harmed or killed as a result?

Kvothe's command:

Some have theorized that Kvothe has a kind of magic where everything he says comes true.

He says I will not be constrained when he is whipped and they let him not be tied up.

He says he will call the wind before binding the wind and there is a possible puff of wind.

He says he will kill Pike and Pike disappears afterwards.

He told the hunters that if he finds the bandits he will kill them all. Later he kills them all.
He commands the sailor to physically move Denna's boyfriend.
He commands Denna to breathe again.
Not everything he says is correct but everything he commands obeys but not necessarily as powerfully as you would expect.
And nearly everything he says is true.
He plays the little brat in 3 pennies for wishing then plays the same role in the clothing store in Tarbean.
He threatens Ambrose with Deonica and in the frame similar things are coming true.

Denna's Ring:

There was a thread speculating that Denna's ring allows her to detect lies. Denna fidgets with it when she's anxious. The passage that comes to mind is when Kvothe makes up an excuse about why he's chasing the Chandrian. If anyone could get text evidence or a link, that'd be great.

We sat for a moment in silence. Denna twirled the ring on her finger absentmindedly, sunlight catching the pale blue stone.

Date with Denna.

But it was Denna without a doubt. I even recognized the ring on her finger, silver set with a pale blue stone.

Kvothe seeing Denna in the Eolian for the first time.

"I wonder if it only likes iron because it's made of iron," she mused, touching her silver ring to it with no effect. "If someone found a loden-stone made of brass would it like other brass?"

Denna seeing Kvothe's loden stone.

I unfolded the slip of paper and read it aloud. "Ledger mark 4535: Ring. White gold. Blue **smokestone**. Remount setting and polish." I folded it carefully and put it in a pocket. "To me," I said, "This is better than a poem."

Ambrose's jeweler's note.

Denna looked down, her hair falling around her face like a curtain. "You're sweet," she said quietly, making an odd fidgeting gesture with her hands.

Things were quiet for a moment, then Denna looked down at her hands and repeated a fidgeting gesture she'd made several times during our talk. Only now did I realize what she was doing. "Your ring," I asked. "What happened to it?"

As if I didn't know her habit of twirling it on her finger while she was anxious or lost in thought. "What happened to it?"

Denna talking to Kvothe, after breaking up with Ambrose.

Denna's hand fell back to her lap where it made an absentminded fidgeting gesture, trying to toy with a ring that wasn't there. She looked at me, her expression blank. "How did you know about that?"

Kvothe talks about how Denna's patron beats her.

I looked down dumbly at my hands. They still held the half-formed circle of green grass I'd been weaving when the song began. It was a broad, flat plait already beginning to curve into the shape of a ring.

Kvothe makes this courtship ring when listening to Denna play Song of Seven Sorrows.

Dried flowers. Rings of horn and leather and woven grass. A hand-dipped candle with leaves pressed into the wax.

In Bast's room.

A young lover might give a ring of new green grass to someone he was courting. A ring of leather promises service. And so on." "And a ring of horn?" "A ring of horn shows enmity," Bredon said. "Powerful and lasting enmity."

Bredon telling Kvothe about rings.

Kvothe's Hands:

There is lots of text evidence pointing to the fact that something is wrong with Kvothe's hands. All these quotes, and the fact that he no longer plays the lute.

Then he lowered them to his lap, one hand lightly cupping the other, and returned to watching the fire. Expressionless, motionless, he sat until there was nothing left but grey ash and dully glowing coals.

Kvothe going to sleep.

I swear I won't attempt to uncover your patron," I said bitterly. "I swear it on my name and my power. I swear it by my good left hand. I swear it by the ever-moving moon."

Denna making Kvothe promise not to investigate her patron.

Unwilling to maim his hands,...

Cutting dead sentry when assaulting the bandit camp.

Kvothe raised his eyebrows at that. "Ah," he said, looking down at his folded hands on the tabletop. "I see. I can understand how that might draw a person in, though they knew better."

Bast telling Kvothe about the rhinna flower (panacea that cures everything)

He drew in a deep breath, then let it out slowly. "I tried to think it was not bad. My life would continue on. But no. Life stops. Much is lost. Everything is lost." Then he said, "When I dream, I have two hands."

Kvothe talking to the cook in Ademre.

"By my hand, I will not speak of what I see to anyone," I assured her, trying not to seem as eager as I was.

Kvothe talking to Sheyeyn about the Chandrian.

His eyes half-focused and dull with confusion, he looked down at his wrist and made the motion again, but his hands merely scrabbled uselessly at the soldier's scarred fist.

Kvothe fighting the soldiers.

The innkeeper's fingers fumbled clumsily, snapping the holly branch and jabbing a thorn deep into the fleshy part of his thumb. The red-haired man didn't flinch or curse, just scowled angrily down at his hand as a bead of blood welled up, bright as a berry.

Kvothe tries to make holly crowns to protect them from the skin dancers. Note that Rothfuss never uses Kvothe's name.

Chandrian:

Chandrian don't always go together. Wonder why they were all 7 congregated when Kvothe's parents died.

Signs from Ben's conversation with Kvothe's Parents:

Blue flame is obvious, of course.

Other signs...one of them is supposed to have eyes like a goat, or no eyes, or black eyes.

I've heard that one quite a bit. I've heard that plants die when the Chandrian are around.

Wood rots, metal rusts, brick crumbles...."

In others you have animals going crazy

They're supposed to be cold to the touch. Though how anyone could know that is beyond me. I've heard that fires don't burn around them. Though that directly contradicts the blue flame.

being 'yoked to shadow,' whatever that means," I heard my father say as the wind died down. Ben grunted. "I couldn't say either. I heard a story where they were given away because their shadows pointed the wrong way, toward the light. And there was another where one of them was referred to as 'shadow-hamed.' It was 'something the shadow-hamed.'

"When the hearthfire turns to blue,

What to do? What to do?

Run outside. Run and hide."

"When his eyes are black as crow?

Where to go? Where to go?

Near and far. Here they are."

"See a man without a face?

Move like ghosts from place to place.

What's their plan? What's their plan?

Chandrian. Chandrian."

The smell of blood and burning hair.

Teren's sword was broken - a sign, or sympathy?

Wood rot, iron rust

Why would the Chandrian leave Kvothe behind if they wanted to erase all knowledge of them? Kvothe saw many signs, even heard Cinder's and Haliax's calling names,

Cyphus bears the blue flame. Mentioned in Marten's story with Taborlin in it. Cyphus is spelled Scyphus.

Stercus is in thrall of iron.

Ferule chill and dark of eye. (Cinder)

Grey Dalcenti never speaks

Usnea lives in nothing but decay.

Pale Alenta brings the blight.

Last there is the lord of seven:

Hated. Hopeless. Sleepless. Sane. (The four doors? Death, Forgetting, Madness and Sleep?)

Alaxel bears the shadow's hame

"People," she said. "Mostly people. There was a woman holding a broken sword, and a man next to a dead tree, and another man with a dog biting his leg. . . ." she trailed off.

"Pictures of what?" I asked, fighting to keep my voice calm.

"Was there one with white hair and black eyes?"

She looked at me wide-eyed, nodded. "Gave me the all-overs." She shivered.

The Chandrian. It was a vase showing the Chandrian and their signs.

"Can you remember anything else about the pictures?" I asked. "Take your time, think hard.

She thought about it. **"There was one with no face, just a hood with nothing inside.**

There was a mirror by his feet and there was a bunch of moons over him. You know,

full moon, half moon, sliver moon." She looked down, thinking. **"And there was a woman. .**

. ." She blushed. "With some of her clothes off."

Amyr:

Sensing weakness, Chronicler continued. "Some stories paint you as little more than a **red-handed killer.**"

I started to stammer out an explanation but he waved it aside. "I know, I know, it was all for the greater good."

Arliden talking about Kvothe's holey shirt after Kvothe disastrously tries to move the wind with lungs.

I had dried blood running down the back of my hands from when I'd been trying to stanch my wounds. It looked like the old tattoos the Amyr had used to mark their highest ranking members.

Kvothe after dealing with the bandits Ambrose set on him.

Simmon said in the tone of voice that let me know he was turning philosophical. "You get things done. Not always the best way, or the most sensible way, but it gets done nonetheless. You're a rare creature."

Kvothe handling the loud people in the library.

The rain had mingled with the blood, and it was everywhere. My hands were dark with it. Lightning flashed again and showed me what he saw. My hands and arms were covered with the sentry's blood.

Fighting the bandits in the Eld.

I extended my left hand, bloody palm up, and closed it into a fist. The gesture meant willing. There was more blood than I'd expected, and it pressed between my fingers to run down the back of my hand.

Adem test.

Auri calls Kvothe her ciridae (high Amyr).

Amyr Candidates:

Dagon: Dagon looked at me with dark, dispassionate eyes. His face was hard and sharp and emotionless. I suppressed a shiver.

He is ice cold enough to be one of the Amyr and has a warrior skill set. He loses an eye when he catches Caudicus, which is reminiscent of Selitos putting out his eye. He may just be a psychopath though.

Caudicus: Why poison me at all? The Maer sounded genuinely puzzled. I pay him lavishly. He is a member of the court in high regard.

Caudicus didn't poison the Maer for his own sake, he was working for someone. The Jakis family? Roderik Calanthis? The Chandrian? or maybe the Amyr.

Bredon: The sunlight caught on the polished silver handle wrought in the shape of a snarling wolf's head. Bredon was older. Not elderly by any means, but what I consider grandfather old. His colors weren't colors at all, merely ash grey and a dark charcoal. His hair and beard were pure white, and all cut to the same length, making a frame for his face. As he sat there, peering at me with his lively brown eyes, he reminded me of an owl.

He has a walking stick and is "by the Maer". Evidence against this is Bredon's focus on "playing a beautiful game", which runs counter to the Amyr's "For the Greater Good" motto.

Stapes: "But he's hardly just a manservant. His family is quite old, but he has no title of his own. Technically, he ranks no higher than a cook. But he owns substantial lands. He has money. And he is the Maer's manservant."

Stapes is close to the Maer and is from a very old family he could also be a secret member of the Order.

Lorren: "That means the order had secret members before the church denounced them! That means when the pontifex disbanded them, the Amyr had hidden allies. Allies that could keep them safe. That means the Amyr could still exist today, in secret, pursuing their work in subtle ways.

I noticed a change in Simmon's face. At first I thought he was about to agree with me. Then I felt a prickle on the back of my neck and realized the truth. "Hello Master Lorren," I greeted him respectfully without turning around. "Speaking with students at other tables is not permitted," he said from behind me. "You are suspended for five days." I nodded and the two of us came to our feet and gathered up our things. Expressionless, Master Lorren reached out a long hand toward me. I handed Gibe's journal over without comment and a minute later we were blinking in the chill winter sunlight outside the Archive's doors.

The best candidate. Lorren has twice interfered with Kvothe's investigation into the Amyr. He has a very detached personality while still rigorously enforcing rules, which seems appropriate for an Amyr. Given we know the Archives have been pruned by the Order it would make sense for the Master Archivist to be a member.

Puppet: There is no solid information regarding the Amyr in the Archives. Puppet, with his perfect knowledge of the Archives' content, could be pruning this information from the Archives. His room is full of books and candles/fire, which could represent the destruction of

knowledge via book burnings. Puppet doing this with Lorren's blessing also supports the Lorren-as-Amyr theory.

Angels:

“Then Aleph spoke their long names and they were wreathed in a white fire. The fire danced along their wings and they became swift. The fire flickered in their eyes and they saw into the deepest hearts of men. The fire filled their mouths and they sang songs of power. Then the fire settled on their foreheads like silver stars and they became at once righteous and wise and terrible to behold. Then the fire consumed them and they were gone forever from mortal sight.”

Tehlu: “I hold justice foremost in my heart.”

Kirel: who had been burned but left living in the ash of Myr Tariniel.

Deah: who had lost two husbands to the fighting, and whose face and mouth and heart were hard and cold as stone.

Enlas: who would not carry a sword or eat the flesh of animals, and who no man had ever known to speak hard words.

Geisa: who had a hundred suitors in Belen before the walls fell. The first woman to know the unasked-for touch of man.

Lecelte: who laughed easily and often, even when there was woe thick about him.

Imet: hardly more than a boy, who never sang and killed swiftly without tears.

Ordal: the youngest of them all, who had never seen a thing die, stood bravely before Aleph, her golden hair bright with ribbon.

Andan: whose face was a mask with burning eyes, whose name meant anger.

The angels mirror Kvothe after his parents death

Tehlu speaking to Aleph(father) I will leave here to seek justice.

Kirel burns at Myr Tarinel. Kvothe sleeps in a burning wagon at his parents death

Deah lost two husbands. Kvothe lost two parents.

Enlas would not carry a sword or eat the flesh of animals. Kvothe doesn't take his sword and doesn't eat the first rabbit.

Geisa who had a hundred suitors in Belen (university address very similar to Belen) and Kvothe also had many lovers in Univeristy in MWF.

Geisa the first woman to know the unasked for touch of man. When Kvothe fights Felurian its the memory of being nearly raped in Tarbean that gives him the power to resist.

Lecelte who laughed easily and often even when there is woe thick around him. Kvothe laughs in many near death situations. Bandit camp, Felurian as he runs to meet her against soldiers in frame story etc.

Imet hardly more than a boy who never sang and killed swiftly without tears. This describes Kvothe in Tarbean he kills Pike with fire and the rapist boy with a brick.

Ordal the youngest of them all who had never seen a thing die. Kvothe prior to the death of his parents perhaps when he was first singing before talking. He cries to Auri under plub bob about his mother combing his hair and I vaguely remember an actual ribbon reference but can't find it.

Andan whose face was a mask with burning eyes whose name meant anger. Kvothe's name means thunder and he is described like this when he is burning down Ambroise Jakis' room or Hemme's room when Elodin is burning it.

Some thoughts:

- There are eight of them, nine if counting Tehlu, this is the same as the masters at the university.
- Can we match those signs to the chandrian? Maybe opposites or transformations? The chandrian being the angels could make some sense.

Possible encounters:

"Now, finish what--" His cool voice trailed away as his shadowed hood slowly **tilted to look toward the sky**. There was an expectant silence.

Those sitting around the fire grew perfectly still, their expressions intent. In unison they tilted their heads as if looking at the **same point in the twilight sky**. As if trying to catch the scent of something on the wind.

A feeling of being watched pulled at my attention. I felt a tenseness, a subtle change in the texture of the air. I focused on it, glad for the distraction, glad for anything that might keep me from thinking clearly for just a few more seconds.

"They come," Haliar said quietly. He stood, and shadow seemed to boil outward from him like a dark fog. "Quickly. To me. "

Something from the sky drives the Chandrian away.

Don't know exactly where this belongs... i've had a theory for awhile that the amyr (the Faen ones) invented the Tehlin church so that people would pray to them in the form of the angels when things were going bad. If they can tell when someone is saying their names and where they are, then maybe they can tell what's going on when that person is praying. When Martin was praying we saw Cinder sprint back towards his tent. Perhaps Martin's praying was drawing the attention of the Amyr? We know that the seven are kept safe from the amyr, the singers, ect but it never says they are kept safe from the angels which leads me to believe the angels don't exist. At least in the way the church thinks they do

I closed my eyes. I remember the deep silence of the deserted street around me. I was too numb and tired to be properly afraid. In my delirium, I imagined death in the form of a great bird with **wings of fire and shadow**. It hovered above, watching patiently, waiting for me. . . . I slept, and the great bird settled its burning wings around me. I imagined a delicious warmth. Then its claws were in me, tearing me open--

Wings of fire and shadow are a feature of Alephs angels according to Skarpi.

Their leader turned his head as if **to search the sky for something**. Something about the motion seemed terribly familiar, but my thoughts were growing muddy as binder's chills tightened their grip. The bandit leader turned and bounded for the tent, disappearing inside. *Once again something from the sky chases Cinder away.*

Nina: "Like I told you, I only saw it for a quick second when Jimmy showed me. I think an **angel helped me remember this piece in a dream** so I could paint it down and bring it to you."

Denna:

Denna is often compared to the moon or the wind.

Her voice was like a portrait of her soul: wild as a fire, sharp as shattered glass, sweet and clean as **clover**.”

Roah wood smells like clover. Kvothe describing Denna at the Eolian.

You wouldn't think a girl in bandages with a blackened eye could be beautiful, but Denna was. Lovely as the **moon**: not flawless, perhaps, but perfect.

Kvothe seeing Denna in trebon.

“Maintain it.” She slid her arm inside the curve of mine and fell into step beside me. “For without **hope** what do any of us have?

Encounter in the Eolian, boorish.

The warmth of her hand on my arm, the smell of her like green leaves and the air before a summer storm. “Do you know where we are bound as well?”

“How reassuring,” she said. “Do you bring all of them h—”

Day long date with denna, Kvothe returns Denna's ring. What was she going to say? Here?

When Denna didn't say anything immediately, I turned to look at her. There was no moon, and the night was dark. Her face was dimly illuminated by the thousand lights below.

Just a quote that included Denna and the moon.

She ran one hand over the smooth surface of the stone and spoke without opening her eyes. “This one is telling me what it is like to live in the water, but not be a fish.”

Sounds like auri. Sounds like the listener in Hesper's tale.

Denna looked up as we passed a statue of a woman picking a flower. She sighed. “It was more exciting when I didn't know I had permission,” she admitted with a little regret in her voice. “It always is,” I agreed.

Denna and Kvothe are so similar. Both want to go places where they aren't allowed. Exactly what Elodin warned Kvothe not to do (Hemme's rooms).

“Well, I think it is a lovely start.” She looked up at the sky and drew a long, deep breath. “I've always liked moonless nights best. It's easier to say things in the dark. It's easier to be yourself.”

Denna during their walk in the Maer's gardens.

My heart in my mouth, I moved closer and sat behind her, wrapping my arms around her.

"That's nice," she said, relaxing. "I feel like I've always been cold."

"There's more wind tonight than I thought." I set down my lute case and shrugged out of my cloak. "Here, I'm fine." Denna looked like she was going to object for a moment, then drew it around herself. "And you say you're not a gentleman," she chided.

There are several occasions when Denna complains about or reacts to the cold. She is also described as having a cool touch.

→ *Could Denna have something to do with the angel Deah?* **Deah:** who had lost two husbands to the fighting, and whose face and mouth and heart were hard and cold as stone." The loss of husbands could lead to Denna being so distant with Kvothe.

W

Lackless:

Some speculate that the thing in the Leoclos box is the rock Selitos used to gouge his eye out.

Lackless Door: Lackless box? Four plate door (probably not)

Ring unworn: Wood ring, rings on left hand, copper ring, vagina (Laurian mentions it's an innuendo), ring of objects/stone circle (Kvothe dreamed of a ring of waystones somewhere. Translations of name of the wind suggest that the ring is a ring of objects). Could also be the ring used to open the box that holds the Lackless box.

Word: Name of copper, names of the Chandrian. Kvothe had a ring with no name on his left hand. "Sharp word" could be a corruption/riddle for "sword". Possibly related to the Yllish Knot that Kvothe notices engraved on the box. As mentioned in the "Yllish Knots" section of this document, this is possibly a written form of magic. It is possible, in this case, that the knot is what keeps the box locked. There is a popular theory that the knot says "Lock" and in order to unlock it, you must add a continuation saying "less" so that it shall say "Lockless" rather than "Lock"

Candle: Nina's pot had a flameless candle (with shadow flame) which is by Haliar.
"Husband's candle" could therefore be Haliar. Husband could be lax or Lanre.

Dreaming: Not sure what to make of this. Haliar can't sleep? Naming comes from the sleeping mind. Shaping may therefore relate to dreaming.

Door that holds the flood: probably the Lockless box. Releases a flood of Scrael? Skarpi tells us "the enemy" was set beyond the doors of stone. lax? Could be graystone, holding back a flood of Fae.

black dress: blac of drossen tor?

Cloak that Lanre wrought out of the hide of the great black beast at the blac of drossen tor?

"Seven things has Lady Lackless

Keeps them underneath her **black dress**

One a **ring** that's not for wearing

One a **sharp word**, not for swearing

Right beside her **husband's candle**

There's a **door without a handle**

In a box, no lid or locks

Lackless keeps her husband's rocks

There's a secret she's been keeping

She's been dreaming and not sleeping

On a road, that's not for traveling // *probably refers to the fae? Kvothe travelled roads wise men wouldn't talk of.*

Lackless likes her riddle raveling." // *sounds like "little Raveling," Netalia's Ruh husband?*

Seven things stand before

The entrance to the Lackless door.

One of them a ring unworn

One a word that is forsworn // *Name?*

One a time that must be right // *Probably has to do with the moon. Full/no moon.*

One a candle without light

One a son who brings the blood // *Bloodlines. Kvothe is related to Lackless.*

One a **door that holds the flood**

One a thing tight-held in keeping // *Secrets or the Lockless box.*

Then comes that which comes with sleeping.

I brought the tripod back and helped her set it over the fire. "Also, Lady Perial is just a character. Lady Lackless is a real person, with feelings that can be hurt." She looked up at me.

Laurian scolds Kvothe for singing about Lackless. Laurian seems very concerned with Lackless.

My eyes wandered over maddeningly familiar features. Might I have met her at the Eolian? That didn't seem likely. I would have remembered. She was strikingly lovely, with a strong jaw and dark brown eyes. I'm sure if I'd seen her there . .

Kvothe seeing Meluan for the first time. Her looks remind him of his mother (speculation).

I'd started a second bottle of wine by the time I read that young Netalia Lackless had run away with a troupe of traveling performers.

Kvothe reading through Caudicus's rumours.

Dark Laurian, Arliden's wife,

Has a face like the blade of a knife

Has a voice like a pricklebrown burr

But can tally a sum like a moneylender.

My sweet Tally cannot cook.

But she keeps a tidy ledger-book

For all her faults, I do confess

It's worth my life

To make my wife

Not tally a lot less . . . Netalia Lockless

Arliden's song.

But I knew it was a box of some sort. It felt like a box. It wanted to be opened.

Lockless box. Reminds me of the tale Hespe told, with the listener.

I thought for a long moment before saying anything. "Something smaller than a saltbox. . . ." I began. Meluan smiled, but Alveron gave the barest of frowns so I hurried on. "Something metal, by the way the weight shifts when I tilt it." I closed my eyes and listened to the padded thump of its contents moving in the box. "No. By the weight of it, perhaps something made of glass or stone."

Description of the Lockless box's contents. Speculation that Selitos' obsidian shard would count as both glass and stone.

Bast:

Maple. Maypole.
Catch and carry.
Ash and Ember.
Elderberry.

Woolen. Woman.
Moon at night.
Willow. Window.
Candlelight.

Barrel. Barley.
Stone and stave.
Wind and water—

It was a chaos of ill- matching fabric and faded color except for a bright red heart sewn squarely in the center. *Bast's random cape thing.*

What Kvothe thinks the cloak of no particular color looks like (probably irrelevant)

Maple. Maypole.
Catch and carry.
Ash and Ember.
Elderberry.

Fallow farrow.
Ash and oak.
Bide and borrow.
Chimney smoke

Barrel. Barley.
Stone and stave.
Wind and water.
Misbehave

Sidenote--as soon as Bast finishes his singsong, just after naming Wind, Kvothe enters from upstairs.

Why is Bast unhappy at seeing Folly mounted outside?

Constantly says Kvothe is the best teacher he can find. Never actually wants to learn anything. Seems to want Kvothe back to how he was. Why?

Greystone:

“Like a drawstone even in our sleep
Standing stone by old road is the way
To lead you ever deeper into Fae.
Laystone as you lay in hill or dell
Greystone leads to something something ‘ell’.”
Faeriniel? Myr Tariniel? Telwyth Mael?

Then Ben was no longer there, and there was not one standing stone, but many. More than I had ever seen in one place before. They formed a double circle around me. One stone was set across the top of two others, forming a huge arch with thick shadow underneath. I reached out to touch it....

Kvothe dreaming after his troupe dies. This could be the ring not for wearing. Also may be related to the circle of stones where the Ruh camp in the story he tells Wil and Sim. Could be connected to the center of the Fae, where Felurian takes Kvothe to gather shadow.

She led me through the forest for hours until we came to a pair of tall greystones.
When Kvothe leaves Felurian.

At the top of the hill stood a tall greystone, familiar as a friend. Beside that stood a small figure in blinding white (Shehyn).
Stone trial in Ademre.

Half a mile past the city’s last inn was a quiet patch of trees with a single tall greystone nestled in its center.
Site where Denna plays Song of Seven Sorrows for Kvothe.

We made our way back to the greystone and silently worked our way into our now-dry clothes.
Date with Denna/Kvothe.

Maer:

https://www.reddit.com/r/KingkillerChronicle/comments/1fduv4/speculation_on_the_penitent_king_spoilers_all/ca9i4o7

He lay back, closing his eyes. As I left I heard him speaking faintly: "Sometimes they don't give it knowingly, sometimes they don't give it willingly. Nevertheless . . . all power."

Maer, while he was very sick. After his talk to Kvothe about inherent/granted power.

I won't negotiate with that bastard Roderic for a wife. I won't remit a grain of power to him
Maer talking about Meluan Lackless and suitable wives.

"Sipquicks?" "Tiny, bright things, yellow and red," I held up my fingers about two inches apart. "They're thick in your gardens. They drink the nectar from your selas flowers." "Oh. We call them flits." "But it's a little rough on the poor little **calanthis**." "Beg pardon?" I asked. "Our Stapes is old-fashioned," Alveron explained with a smile. "And more educated than he cares to admit. **Calanthis** is the **Eld Vintic** name for them." "I could swear I've heard that word somewhere else." "It's also the surname of the royal line of **Vintas**," Alveron said chidingly.

But my eye was caught by a single large **red** one, crimson shot through with a faint tracery of metallic **gold**. Its wings were bigger than my spread hand, and as I watched it fluttered deeper into the foliage in search of a fresh flower to light upon. Suddenly, its wings were no longer moving in concert. They tumbled apart and fluttered separately to the ground like falling autumn leaves.

They wore the Maer's colors but beneath their **sapphire** and **ivory**

Note that there are red/gold and blue/silver butterflies that the Cthaeh kills. May relate to the Calanthis and Maer's lineages.

It's something they use in **Eld Vintic** verse," Sim explained. "It's a break in the line called a caesura."

Dark spatters of rain spotted the fabric of their **blue** and **white** tabards.

The Maer or his successor is the penitent king.

Stapes: The other person came into view, and even from this steep angle I could recognize the portly, unassuming figure of Stapes. Stapes was clearly worked up about something. He made an emphatic gesture with one hand, his face deathly serious. Caudicus nodded several times in agreement before opening the door to let the manservant out. I noted Stapes wasn't carrying anything when he left. He hadn't stopped by for medicine. He hadn't stopped by to borrow a book. Stapes had stopped by in the middle of the night to have a private conversation with the man who was trying to kill the Maer. *This conversation is never explained even after Stapes supposedly discovers the truth from Kvothe and Alveron.*

4 Plate Door:

All the quotes in this section point to the 4-plate door being a tomb. Holding some dead king. What old dead king might there be? The king from the city who did not forget the Lethani. The king of the city that survived the great war.

“If they do, they haven’t told me yet,” Fela said, stepping close and reaching out to run her fingers along the grooves the letters made in the stone: Valaritas . “I had a dream about the door once,” she said. “Valaritas was the name of an old dead king. His tomb was behind the door.”

Fela talking about the 4-plate door.

Pat mentions draugr (reanimated dead) in the book (section where Ben/Arliden/Laurian are talking about the Chandrian/Kvothe). Why does he mention it? Draugr might be guarding the 4 plate door.

“The four-plate door. Now that I’m a Re’lar can you tell me what’s behind it?” Elodin laughed. “Oh no. No no. You don’t aim for small secrets do you?” He clapped me on the back as if I’d just made an especially good joke. “Valaritas. God. I can still remember what it was like, standing down there looking at the door, wondering.” He laughed again. “Merciful Tehlu, it almost killed me.”

Kvothe asking Elodin what’s behind the door after being promoted to Re’lar. Whatever behind it is dangerous.

Rather than being unsettling, I found the quiet strangely comforting. Later I was to find out that the place was nicknamed “Tombs” because of its cryptlike quiet.

Description of the Tomes in the archives.

Someone on reddit said Kvothe said the archives looked like a giant barrow. I would really love some text evidence for this.

Actually K compares the Archives to a greystone. (xe)

I have stolen princesses back from sleeping barrow kings.

What Kvothe said at the beginning of his story.

Selitos looked out on the land below and felt a small spark of hope. Six plumes of smoke rose from the land below. Myr Tariniel was gone, and six cities destroyed. But that meant all was not lost. One city still remained...

“One remembered the Lethani, and did not betray a city. That city did not fall. One of them remembered the Lethani and the empire was left with hope. With one unfallen city. But even the name of that city is forgotten, buried in time.

One city remained intact.

“Do you think it odd that there is so little information about the Amyr in the stacks?”

“Oh certainly,” he said without looking up from the marionette at his feet. “There should be scads of books, **barrows** full.”

This was a quote from the Puppet section in WMF. It was a quote from an earlier version - the current one doesn't have the barrows full line anymore.

Rings, Hands, and Amber:

We know that the left hand is the clever hand. You put your name rings on that hand. The right hand... who knows what it does.

Right hand is generally considered stronger, raw power. (xe)

On his first hand he wore rings of stone,
Iron, amber, wood, and bone.
There were rings unseen on his second hand.
One was blood in a flowing band.
One of air all whisper thin,
And the ring of ice had a flaw within.
Full faintly shone the ring of flame,
And the final ring was without name.

Kvothe knows the names of blood, air, ice, flame, and (copper?)

Probably other way around, rings for naming prowess are on the left hand. (xe)

another I would gift with **amber**, bind a scabbard tight with glamour, or craft a crown so men might look on you with love.”

Felurian listing possible gifts for Kvothe.

Apparently, I owned a ring of amber which could force demons to obey me.

Kvothe listening to the rumors surrounding him.

“I want a magical horse that fits in my pocket,” Wil said. “And a ring of red amber that gives me power over demons. And an endless supply of cake.”

Wil talking about the ring of amber. This is right before Kvothe tells his story about the old man/Edema Ruh.

In *The Slow Regard of Silent Things* Auri has an amber ring she has yet to give to Kvothe.

He held up his right hand and made a fist. “This hand is strong.” He held up his left. “This hand is clever.”

Tempi telling Kvothe which hands to use in Adem hand-talk.

Almost shyly, Fela held out her hand. But Elodin shook his head. “Left hand,” he said firmly. “The right means something else entirely. None of you are anywhere near ready for that.”

Fela earns her ring of stone. Left hand contains the names you know.

Do we know if the “first hand” is the left or the right one? Assuming he masters the name of the wind at some point we could assume the left hand is the “second hand” in the poem. This would mean he masters the names of the wind (air? It’s nice that this is the first one as well, could be it’s the one he masters first.) of water (ice?) of flame. The ring without a name on that same hand is very interesting. Copper anyone? The first hands would mean something else entirely, but what? Wood and bone could probably be the Severen rings. (which indeed are not naming related.) Iron and Amber probably have something to do with Fae and Daemons, as talked about in another theory. This makes sense. It could have something to do with promises and/or allegiances.

Words in other Languages/Terms:

Vorfelan Rhinata Morie., above arched door to archives

Could be faen language as creature who went to the inn said "rhinata".

Wil translates it as something like "the desire for knowledge shapes a man". Rhinata may mean shape.

Relation to Ademic as they the Ademic term for "bad things that are more than men, but less. They walk the earth and do terrible things." is rhinta. Perhaps "rhinata" means man and "rhinta" means something less than a man.

Ivare Enim Euge *for the greater good*

'Chan Vaen edan Kote' *expect disaster every seven years* (Kote likely translates as disaster)

Selas flower

the word selas comes from the word selene, which means (roughly) light from heavenly bodies/the moon.

Relation to the making of the shaed?

E'lir - Seer

Re'lar - Speaker

El'the - Listener? SINGER?

Gil'the - Namer? Shaper? *I dont think this is a term used in the books?*

vv organize this somehow please

On K: a few things that may have significance.

0-babe in arms he hums in harmony with his mother (music/singing and power are linked. He does not have a first word he has a first note (or descending something or another! Sorry I can remember where that little tidbit comes from)

2-5 K is taken to meet his Mothers' family. Once. (Netalia Lockless, the rift in the family over her elopement, a possible attempt at reconciliation, or perhaps something to do with awknoding one of Lackless blood. These are suppositions, but the fact of that singular visit is significant in some way.)

Laclith (another version of Lackless) travels with and teaches K. This has implications of at least some continued contact with the Lackless family. "when I was younger" is the time ref

but maybe Thistlepng or one of you other clever folk can sublimate that into an age. :)

Above someone suggested filling out the timeline of what happens in the frame. I think this is a rather good idea, I've just started rereading NotW. (also my eyes are starting to blur so I'm just going to put some bits down in order of when these event occur, they'll need to be translated into the above dating method. Felling night is the central point of ref for time.)

-3 years ago you did not have to worry about locking your door (The Event, or the effects of the Event had not yet occurred)

-1 1/2 years ago K and Bast arrive in Newware

*-There is a levy. Spring.****

-4 months b4 FN the Roah for the mounting board is ordered from Aryen

-There is a levy. Summer.

-2 months b4 FN the roads get particularly bad.

-2 span before Felling night/scrael the last caravan passes through Newarre. Inflation. Dangerous roads.

-Previous Cendling something happens on Sheps' farm that makes him desire an amulet that protects from Demons and such

1. Night. Silence (Autumn)

2. Felling Night. Scrael bought to Waystone.

*3. Night. Gossip-The Penitant King** having a difficult time with rebels in Resavik. Villegers/whitnenses buy iron.*

*4. Day. Chronicler robbed outside Abbots Ford.**

7. Mounting board for Folly arrives. (under hot iron the Roah wood smells of "old leather and clover")

. Caravan arrives. K is recognised.

8. Caravan leaves. Kote gets iron. Closes inn early.

Night. K performs some sort of summoning for the Scrael (scent of burning hair and rotting flowers). Chronicler arrives at fire. K kills 5 scrael.

9. Waystone. K agrees to tell his tale.

** Chroniclers journey. Linwood-Abbots Ford-Rannish-Newarre-Baedn-Treya*

He gets robbed just before AF. He then continues, tries to buy a horse in AF and Rannish. Rannish is 'less than' 30 miles from Newarre. He then walks for two days and is halfway to Newware where he meets K. Ive allowed for Chronicler to arrive at AF the same day he is robbed, a day to Rannish, plus the two days walking. Obv the day for Rannish is an est.

As I said Im only just starting to note these details down, but if/when the day is mentioned

later in the frame we should be able to work out the above correctly.

***There are also Penitant priests in the Tehlin church who wear chains of iron.*

****We know there have been two levies and a third expected. It is autumn, if they had received a levy each season of the last year it would follow that they would expect another in the Autumn given the political climate worsening. But the times of the levies are my reasoning not stated.*