

[Endrus Forest, Secluded Glade]

A score of ancient sana'ati trees stand like primeval guardians around this circular clearing, stretching their weathered boughs overhead in a protective canopy of scintillating green. Lush grass and blooming flowers surround a pool of clear water, bubbling upwards from an unknown source beneath the surface.

You also see an overgrown footpath and a stone bench.

Also here: Enelne's Daughter Nawain, Sir Hebion, Aerialist Emyrose, Zirdzin del Ticiva Khearkrash who is shining with a dark golden glow, Shopkeeper Sfolstikena who is surrounded by a purple cloud of glitter and Rook Dytt.

Obvious exits: none.

Emyrose grins at Siendra.

Emyrose nods politely to Siendra.

Nawain waves to Siendra.

Siendra beams!

Siendra stands near Emyrose.

Siendra hugs Emyrose.

Emyrose laughs softly, trying to hide her amusement.

Siendra flashes a quick grin at Emyrose.

Emyrose wraps an arm around Siendra's shoulder in a friendly hug.

Sfolstikena offers Siendra a large uzil shopping bag strung with tiny apricot seashells.

Sfolstikena says, "It's a gift for whoever you give it to."

**In the shopping bag you see a svidaw sis (throwing club).

Siendra beams at Sfolstikena!

Siendra exclaims, "Oh, how wonderful!"

Siendra says, "I'll make sure it finds a good home."

Siendra nods..

Khearkrash says, "I also brought something to give out."

(Siendra slowly tries to slip it into her pack.)

Khearkrash gets a portable rose gold stove with a fluted grate in the shape of a Rakash from inside his paladin's pack.

Siendra leans on Khearkrash.

Siendra blinks at Khearkrash.

Siendra laughs with delight!

Siendra asks, "Do you have a sink in your bag as well?"

Emyrose snickers at Siendra.

Khearkrash ponders.

Nawain rummages about her person, looking for something.

Khearkrash rummages through an undyed armure supply bag secured with a soulstone set in golden glaes, pausing once in a while and then quickly resuming the search.

Khearkrash rummages through a seal-pelt leather paladin's pack clasped with a silversteel vulture of Aldauth but it's clear he hasn't a clue if what he is looking for is there.

Emyrose rummages through a refined leather valise but it's clear she hasn't a clue if what she is looking for is there.

Nawain gets a basin from inside a swirling eddy of incandescent light bound by a gold-striated coralite frame.

Nawain offers Khearkrash a basin.

Nawain shifts her weight.

Khearkrash laughs!

Siendra giggles at Nawain.

Nawain grins.

Khearkrash declines Nawain's offer.

Siendra says, "Lovely gifts, thank you both. They will be much appreciated."

Nawain puts her basin in a swirling eddy of incandescent light bound by a gold-striated coralite frame.

Khearkrash says to Nawain, "Thank you though."

Khearkrash laughs!

Nawain nods to Khearkrash.

Sfolstikena grins.

Siendra says to Hebion, "Sir Hebion, it's so nice to see you."

Hebion says, "It's good to see you as well."

Khearkrash quietly says, "I also brought some extra like odajes and stuff."

Siendra smiles at Khearkrash.

Khearkrash says to Siendra, "In case we need it because like."

Siendra mumbles a word of general praise.

Khearkrash waves his hand distractedly.

Siendra says, "I already have the best odaj there is, so."

Emyrose dryly says, "You never know where someone will show up nude."

Siendra shows Emyrose her ceremonial odaj.

Siendra preens!

Sfolstikena laughs!

Emyrose smiles at Siendra.

Emyrose says to Siendra, "Quite lovely."

You nod emphatically.

Hebion asks, "Am I underdressed for this?"

Dytt quietly says, "I considered that, but Khear's married."

Emyrose shakes her head at Hebion.

Dytt winks at Sfolstikena.

Siendra asks Hebion, "We can put you in an odaj?"

Emyrose glances at Siendra.

Hebion chuckles.

Emyrose appears to be trying hard not to grin.

Dytt ponders.

Nawain whispers a prayer from her mouth into the wind, certain it will reach Enelne's ear.

Sfolstikena says, "I'm not opposed to sharing."

Dytt quietly says, "Alma might have a tail for him."

Emyrose quietly says to Hebion, "A black one. If they put you in colors, I will be unable to contrast you quite so prettily."

Khearkrash ponders.

Dytt grins at Sfolstikena.

Siendra grins.

Khearkrash says, "The only black one i have on me is sackcloth and that wouldn't be nice."

Siendra smiles at Kintryn.

Kintryn smiles at Siendra.

Kintryn waves.

Kintryn says, "Hello everyone."

Siendra exclaims to Kintryn, "Hello! How nice of you to come!"

Siendra beams!

Dytt waves to Kintryn.

Sfolstikena says, "Hello."

Khearkrash asks, "What about golden?"

Hebion says, "It likely wouldn't fit me as well as a khandur."

Emyrose nods politely to Penrhyn.

Nawain smiles at Kintryn.

Nawain smiles at Penrhyn.

Emyrose smoothes out the fabric of her summer gown.

Penrhyn smiles at Emyrose.

Penrhyn grins at Nawain.

Khearkrash ponders.

Siendra says, "Oh, I suppose I should stand outside for just a bit."

Siendra says, "In case anyone is wandering the Trade Route."

Emyrose says, "Try not to step in skunk."

Siendra wrinkles her nose.

Siendra sighs.

Siendra nods.

[Southern Trade Route, Endrus Forest]

The ground here is hard and unyielding, packed to rock-like consistency by ceaseless caravans and the boots of stalwart adventurers. Faint cracks trace the surface like webs from a demented spider, prompting a slight detour for an orderly column of black ants. Southwest, an overgrown footpath leads off the main road towards a grove of sana'ati trees.

You also see a flattened skunk in the middle of the road with some black ants on it.

Obvious paths: southeast, northwest.

Little Howler Almarius just arrived, leading her group.

Stelling says, "It might be near here."

Siendra beams at Almarius!

Almarius exclaims, "Alpha!"

Almarius hugs Siendra, who wraps her arms around her with a warm smile.

Siendra catches Almarius up in a fierce embrace, swinging her around exuberantly.

Almarius giggles.

Siendra exclaims, "Alma!!"

Almarius exclaims, "AWOOOOOOO!"

Siendra throws her head back and howls!

Siendra beams!

Almarius exclaims, "I'm dressed like my alpha!"

Almarius preens. Someone's pleased with herself!

You see Little Howler Almarius Kendialahle, Candy Apple of the Tavern Troupe Performing Order, a Gnome Bard.

Almarius has a set of mischievously twitching whiskers accenting a round face, a dramatic pair of tortoiseshell glasses with wide cat-eye frames enhancing her glittery crystal green eyes, a freckled nose and dimples. Her golden-streaked red hair is very long and wavy, and is worn in a simple, pulled-back style held in place by some strands of snow opals. She has tanned skin and a plump figure.

She is pint-sized for a Gnome.

She appears to be young.

Her cheekbone has a tattoo of a few fancifully floating fluffy fairy floss fluffs.

She is in good shape.

She is wearing a gleaming helm shaped into the visage of a Rakash in moonskin, a snow-white lily, a bright watermelon-pink scarf edged in bright green, an austere battle odaj (robe) of somber black leather, a deep blue gown stitched upon its full skirt with a flurry of snowflakes, a plush inky black puppy dog costume with a fluffy curved tail and a pair of midnight blue slippers tipped at the toes with tiny white snowflakes.

Almarius exclaims, "AWOOO!"

Stelling grins at Almarius.

Almarius shakes her hips, ringing the bells on her hip-chain.

Siendra exclaims, "You're BEAUTIFUL!"

Almarius giggles.

Siendra praises Almarius.

Stelling says to Siendra, "Alma found me since you failed to come retrieve me."

Stelling sticks his tongue out at you in a playfully teasing manner.

Clearing his throat, Stelling begins to regale everyone around him down to the very rocks on the ground. He tells a tale about the journeys he has had, bringing to life with his words faroff places, priceless treasures, and the legendary heroes who accompanied him. After hearing of such exploits, you can't help but feel a bit more admiration for Stelling.

Almarius's toe bells chime quietly as she thoughtfully taps her foot.

Almarius giggles.

Almarius exclaims, "Mini Alpha is on the case!"

Almarius preens. Someone's pleased with herself!

Siendra exclaims, "I trust my protege implicitly!"

Siendra says, "One day Alma will usurp the throne and be Alpha."

Stelling gazes thoughtfully at Almarius.

Almarius frantically flails her hands and shouts nonsensical phrases.

Siendra asks, "Almapha?"

Stelling says, "Is that so."

Stelling laughs!

Siendra hums to herself.

Siendra exclaims, "There's some people in the clearing, I was just helping anyone who might be lost. But I welcome your company!"

Almarius giggles.

Stelling says to Almarius, "She doesn't want us here."

Stelling sighs deeply, looking very depressed.

Siendra elbows Stelling in the ribs in a playful sort of way.

Stelling grins at Siendra.

Almarius exclaims to Stelling, "Sounds like it! Too many alphas in five rooms!
AWOOOOooooOOOOoooOOO!"

Stelling laughs!

Siendra laughs with delight!

Siendra hugs Almarius who wraps her arms around her with a warm smile.

Almarius giggles.

Siendra exclaims to Almarius, "I've missed you!"

Almarius exclaims to Siendra, "I've missed you too!"

Almarius spins around!

Almarius grins at Siendra, her dimples flashing into view.

Hondashi waves to Siendra.

Almarius exclaims, "Ohhh it's about to start!"

Siendra asks, "Are you ready??"

Siendra throws her head back and howls!

You sniff at Almarius. The sweet, syrupy scent of cotton candy and fresh strawberries tickles your nose. Its sugary sweetness is cut with subtle tones of ginger and lime to keep it just shy of cloying.

Almarius loudly exclaims, "AWOOOOooooooOOOOOOOoooOOOoooOO!"

Almarius exclaims, "Supah ready!"

Siendra lets out a hearty cheer for Almarius!

Almarius exclaims, "I'll see you in there!"

Maintain gives Siendra a brotherly hug, ruffling her hair with his knuckles.

Siendra grins.

Siendra hugs Maintain who gives her a smile in return.

Useff points at Siendra.

Useff winks at Nilme.

Siendra beams!

Siendra waves.

Nilme grins.

Siendra exclaims, "I'm here!"

Siendra points at an overgrown footpath.

Useff says, "We found ya."

Siendra exclaims, "The fun is there!"

Nilme grins.

Useff nods to an overgrown footpath.

Nilme exclaims, "Yay!"

Useff says, "Off we go."

Nilme grins.

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A score of ancient sana'ati trees stand like primeval guardians around this circular clearing, stretching their weathered boughs overhead in a protective canopy of scintillating green. Lush grass and blooming flowers surround a pool of clear water, bubbling upwards from an unknown source beneath the surface.

You also see a storm-grey cat with gold-flecked crystal blue eyes that is sitting, a box of gifts bearing the crest of the Tavern Troupe Performing Order, some water, a Tavern Troupe refreshment cart with several things on it, an overgrown footpath and a stone bench.

Also here: Folk Researcher Iryta, Vagabond Dyverdoon, Knight of Meraud Tirost, Langen Esturi Nilme, Warrior Poet Useff, Temple Hound Maintain who is shrouded in ghostly flames, Little Howler Almarius, Musical Enthusiast Azume, Dancer Keirynn, Enelne's Son Hondashi, Aerialist Emyrose, Dallylia, Stray Stelling, Moon Warrior Allye who is fringed by a sprinkle of blinking fireflies, Dancer Vixonia who is trailed by softly glowing silvery-blue musical notes, Kintryn, Mercy Penrhyn, Enelne's Daughter Nawain, Sir Hebion, Zirdzin del Ticiva Khearkrash who is shining with a dark golden glow, Shopkeeper Sfolstikena who is sitting and Rook Dytt. Obvious exits: none.

Vixonia flirts with Allye. Allye smiles demurely, giving Vixonia her full attention.

Allye giggles at Vixonia.

Almarius just hugged Maintain.

Stelling hugs Nilme, and she wraps her arms around Stelling with a warm smile.

Stelling lays his palms against Useff's in a quick, yet deliberate movement.

Nilme hugs Stelling who wraps his arms around Nilme with a warm smile. A faint scent of weapon oil clings to his skin.

Penrhyn takes a bite of the tart.

Emyrose hugs Nilme, and she wraps her arms around Emyrose with a warm smile.

Allye wraps her arms lovingly around Vixonia, snuggling close.

Maintain gives Almarius a brotherly hug, rubbing her scalp with his knuckles.

Emyrose nods politely to Useff.

Useff smiles at Stelling.

Nilme says, "Hi, all."

Nilme smiles.

Almarius giggles.

Vixonia asks Allye, "Is now better?" Vixonia hugs Nilme, and she wraps her arms around Vixonia with a warm smile.

Hebion smiles at Nilme.

Useff says, "Hey friends."

Allye rests her hand on Vixonia's arm with a soft smile.

Nilme waves to Hebion. Nilme hugs Vixonia who wraps her arms around Nilme with a warm smile. A faint scent of cloves clings to her fur.

Hebion nods politely to Useff.

Allye exclaims, "It is!"

Almarius hugs Useff, who wraps his arms around Almarius with a warm smile.

Knight of Meraud Tirost came through an overgrown footpath.

Useff hugs Almarius, who wraps her arms around Useff with a warm smile.

You notice as a storm-grey cat with gold-flecked crystal blue eyes prances into the room.

Raising his Katamba-black whiskey to Tirost, Stelling gives him a toast.

Vixonia hugs Useff, who wraps his arms around Vixonia with a warm smile.

Allye winks at Stelling.

Almarius hugs Nilme, and she wraps her arms around Almarius with a warm smile.

Stelling takes a sip of his whiskey.

Vixonia makes a rumbling noise of contentment in Allye's direction.

Nilme hugs Almarius who wraps her arms around Nilme with a warm smile. A faint scent of gingerbread clings to her skin.

Almarius shakes her hips, ringing the bells on her hip-chain.

Useff hugs Vixonia, getting a smile in return.

Nilme smiles.

Vixonia hugs Tirost, who wraps his arms around Vixonia with a warm smile.

Emyrose says to Useff, "Evening, Not-Fred."

Almarius hums cheerfully to herself.

Useff hugs Allye, getting a smile in return.

Tirost smiles at Vixonia. Tirost hugs Vixonia, who wraps her arms around Tirost with a warm smile.

Useff grins at Emyrose.

Allye beams at Nilme! What a warm feeling!

Nilme grins at Emyrose.

Allye beams at Useff!

Allye hugs Useff, who wraps his arms around Allye with a warm smile.

Stelling says to Allye, "You do have your work cut out for you though."

Kintryn smiles at Tirost.

Stelling grins at Allye.

Allye hugs Nilme, and she wraps her arms around Allye with a warm smile.

Dytt hugs Nilme, and she wraps her arms around Dytt with a warm smile.

Allye grins at Stelling.

Dyverdoon just arrived.

Nilme hugs Dytt who gives her a smile in return. A faint scent of musk clings to her skin.

Tirost smiles at Kintryn.

Nilme smiles.

Tirost hugs Kintryn, who wraps her arms around Tirost with a warm smile.

Emyrose says to Allye, "You should pay yourself double."

Allye says to Stelling, "Ahhh it'll be good. As long as people have fun."

Kintryn hugs Tirost, getting a smile in return.

Almarius hugs Keirynn, who wraps his arms around Almarius with a warm smile.

Allye grins at Stelling.

Dytt quietly says to Nilme, "The accidental bardbarian."

Allye laughs at Emyrose.

Penrhyn takes a bite of the tart.

Nilme grins at Dytt.

Tirost smiles at Penrhyn.

Almarius exclaims to Keirynn, "POW! Take that hug!" Almarius preens. Someone's pleased with herself! Almarius giggles.

Allye asks, "Would anyone else like some healing?"

Tirost waves to Nilme.

Vixonia exclaims, "Welcome everyone! We'll get started shortly! Just waiting on our hostess for the evening!"

Keirynn gasps!

Almarius exclaims to Dyverdoon, "You too! RAWR!"

Keirynn hugs Almarius, who wraps her arms around Keirynn with a warm smile.

Dytt points at Vixonia.

Keirynn grins.

Almarius hugs Dyverdoon, who wraps his arms around Almarius with a warm smile.

Nilme waves to Tirost.

Emyrose puts her scepter in her leather valise. Emyrose stops listening to Hebion. Emyrose's eyes glaze over as she loses herself in a daydream.

Stelling says to Vixonia, "Blanche is already here."

Dyverdoon grins at Almarius.

Tirost grins at Kintryn.

Allye beams at Nawain!

Vixonia hugs Dyverdoon, who wraps his arms around Vixonia with a warm smile.

Almarius giggles.

Allye lays her hand on Nawain's arm.

Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid!

Stelling gives a Tavern Troupe refreshment cart a hug!

Vixonia giggles at Stelling.

Dyverdoon hugs Vixonia, getting a smile in return.

Allye nods to Nawain.

Nawain beams at Allye!

Allye grins.

Nawain praises Allye.

Dyverdoon exclaims, "Hello everyone!!"

Allye preens. Someone's pleased with herself!

Sfolstikena takes a bite of the brownie.

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Dyverdoon!

Useff waves to Dyverdoon.

Allye waves to Dyverdoon.

Dytt waves to Dyverdoon.

Allye exclaims, "Hi!"

Vixonia exclaims, "She's the background help... but a delight all the same!"

Maintain just found a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes in a box of gifts bearing the crest of the Tavern Troupe Performing Order!

Stelling laughs at Almarius.

Tirost laughs softly, trying to hide his amusement.

Folk Researcher Iryta came through an overgrown footpath.

Allye says, "Everybody loves Blanche."

Maintain puts his quilt in a swirling eddy of incandescent light bound by a gold-striated coralite frame.

You notice as a storm-grey cat with gold-flecked crystal blue eyes begins purring.

Nilme grins at Allye.

Iryta beams!

Allye praises a Tavern Troupe refreshment cart. Allye lovingly snuggles up to Nilme.

Kintryn just found a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes in a box of gifts bearing the crest of the Tavern Troupe Performing Order!

Iryta hugs Nilme, and she wraps her arms around Iryta with a warm smile.

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Stelling!

Stelling says to Allye, "All right thinking people anyway."

Nilme hugs Iryta who gives her a smile in return. She smells like a mixture of tea leaves and rose petals.

Vixonia pets Tirost's storm-grey cat.

Iryta catches Almarius up in a fierce embrace, swinging her around exuberantly.

Nilme hugs Allye who wraps her arms around Nilme with a warm smile. A faint scent of sea spray clings to her fur.

Allye nods at Stelling, obviously agreeing with his views.

Iryta hugs Vixonia, getting a smile in return.

Almarius hugs Iryta, who wraps her arms around Almarius with a warm smile.

Allye hugs Nilme, and she wraps her arms around her with a warm smile.

Stelling grins at Almarius.

Vixonia exclaims, "Heya Pangs!"

Iryta hugs Allye, getting a smile in return.

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

Nilme smiles.

Kintryn smiles.

Tirost gets a cat talisman from inside his hawking pouch.

Almarius exclaims to Iryta, "Hiiiiiiii!"

Allye grins.

Iryta hugs Emyrose, getting a smile in return.

Penrhyn waves to Iryta.

Allye takes a sip of her wine.

The storm-grey cat purrs, "Always a pleasure to see you, Vixonia."

Iryta beams at Dytt!

Penrhyn grins.

Stelling grins at Iryta. Stelling takes a sip of his whiskey.

Iryta just hugged Dytt.

Nilme waves to Penrhyn. Nilme smiles.

Tirost grins at a storm-grey cat with gold-flecked crystal blue eyes.

Dytt gets a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes from inside a swirling eddy of incandescent light bound by a gold-striated coralite frame.

Allye beams at Tirost!

Iryta curtsies to Penrhyn.

Vixonia trills at the cat.

Kintryn puts her quilt in her hitman's backpack.

Allye hugs Tirost, who wraps his arms around Allye with a warm smile.

Penrhyn grins at Nilme.

Iryta kneels down before a storm-grey cat with gold-flecked crystal blue eyes.

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

Penrhyn smiles.

Iryta pets Tirost's storm-grey cat. Iryta stands up. Iryta dusts herself off.

Allye stands up.

Iryta beams at Dyverdoon!

Tirost smiles at Iryta.

Lady of Frostbite Siendra came through an overgrown footpath.

Vixonia hugs Iryta, who wraps her arms around Vixonia with a warm smile.

Sfolstikena rummages about her person, looking for something.

Allye lets out a hearty cheer for Siendra!

Vixonia gets a frost-white snowflake crystal from inside her leather carryall.

Siendra sneezes.

Siendra says, "That skunk..."

Tirost waves to Dyverdoon.

Allye giggles.

You notice as a russet panther slinks into the room.

Iryta hugs Siendra, who wraps her arms around Iryta with a warm smile.

Vixonia says to Tirost, "You do have a very polite cat."

Dyverdoon waves to Tirost.

Vixonia hugs Siendra, who wraps her arms around Vixonia with a warm smile.

Emyrose suddenly blinks and wakes up from her daydream.

Dytt puts her quilt in a swirling eddy of incandescent light bound by a gold-striated coralite frame.

Vixonia lets out a hearty cheer for Siendra!

The russet panther sits down.

Stelling chuckles at Siendra.

Nawain nods at Siendra, obviously agreeing with her views.

Dyverdoon waves to Iryta.

Stelling takes a sip of his whiskey.

Iryta says, "Aye nicer than him."

Raising her Bardic blue wine to Siendra, Allye gives her a toast.

Penrhyn takes a bite of the tart.

Tirost says to Vixonia, "To you..."

Emyrose hugs Iryta, who wraps her arms around Emyrose with a warm smile.

The a storm-grey cat with gold-flecked crystal blue eyes grins, in its best Cheshire fashion.

Siendra grins at Tirost. Siendra gently kisses Tirost on the cheek.

Tirost hugs Siendra, who wraps her arms around Tirost with a warm smile.

Siendra hugs Vixonia, getting a smile in return.

Tirost smiles at Siendra.

Useff chuckles.

Almarius rummages about her person, looking for something.

Iryta shows Useff her saddleback piglet.

Siendra looks at Vixonia, obviously trying not to grin.

Useff grins at Iryta.

Vixonia chuckles.

Allye puts her quilt in her tapestry carpetbag.

Siendra nods to Allye.

Almarius seems to be trying to figure out how to turn a sapphire turtle charm set upon a pewter backing.

Allye gets a rugged silver backpack from inside her dreamweave unicorn.

A layer of icicles covers Almarius's hand.

Siendra shows Tirost her ceremonial odaj (robe).

Allye rubs her hands together. Allye puts her wine in her tapestry carpetbag. Allye gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside her silver backpack. Allye offers Dytt a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Tirost says to Siendra, "You look stunning, Siendra."

Dytt accepts Allye's Katamba-black pouch.

Siendra beams at Tirost!

Iryta leans on Dytt. Iryta shows Dytt her saddleback piglet.

Tirost smiles.

Allye gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside her silver backpack.

Kintryn giggles.

Allye offers Sfolstikena a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

A solitary leaf flutters downward, eventually coming to rest upon the luxuriant grass. Strange, you notice no twigs, petals or bugs spoil the pool's immaculate surface.

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

Nilme hugs Vixonia who wraps her arms around Nilme with a warm smile. A faint scent of cloves clings to her fur.

Siendra rubs Tirost's right hand.

Sfolstikena puts her water in her blacksmith's kit. Sfolstikena accepts Allye's Katamba-black pouch.

Allye gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside her silver backpack. Allye offers Khearkrash a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Iryta tucks a pot-bellied saddleback piglet into a boisterous felted tavern with flamboyant goldweave awnings.

Almarius preens. Someone's pleased with herself!

Siendra hugs Iryta, who wraps her arms around Siendra with a warm smile.

Almarius exclaims to Tirost, "I dressed to match! I'm a minialpha!"

Iryta says to Nilme, "I got a new pet."

Iryta smiles at Siendra, revealing the dimples in her cheeks.

Dytt quietly says, "Someone's been raiding Sik's shops again."

Khearkrash accepts Allye's Katamba-black pouch.

Almarius spins around!

Nilme grins at Iryta.

Allye gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside her silver backpack.

Kintryn takes a sip of her water.

Siendra nods emphatically.

Tirost laughs happily.

Siendra lets out a hearty cheer for Almarius!

Almarius exclaims, "AWOOOOoooOOOOoooOOO!"

Iryta says to Useff, "People keep giving me animals."

Allye appears to be trying hard not to grin. Allye offers Hebion a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Tirost smiles at Almarius.

Siendra says, "Almapha."

Vixonia recites:

"Welcome everyone to the Anniversary Moot of the Sfek Vauns Arotru Pack!"

Nilme exclaims to Iryta, "Congratulations!"

Hebion accepts Allye's Katamba-black pouch.

Water is quickly puddling on the ground nearby, but two spots in the shape of feet or shoes remain strangely dry.

Allye gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside her silver backpack.

Hebion says to Allye, "Thank you."

Iryta is giggling at Nilme.

Allye offers Nawain a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Dytt hugs Allye, getting a smile in return.

Iryta gets an impish expression on her face, and lets out a hearty cheer.

Allye beams at Hebion!

Khearkrash says to Allye, "Thank you."

Nawain accepts Allye's Katamba-black pouch.

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

Nawain beams at Allye!

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

Khearkrash smiles at Allye.

Dyverdoon exclaims, "I'll take an animal!!!"

Dytt puts her pouch in her black silk cloak.

Allye grins.

Nawain puts her quilt in her slender rugursora (backpack).

Hebion attaches a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread to his belt.

Iryta exclaims, "Yay Pack!"

Allye gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside her silver backpack.

Dytt takes a sip of her brandy.

Sfolstikena says, "Thank you allye."

Iryta praises Siendra.

Allye offers Penrhyn a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Hondashi throws his head back and howls!

Penrhyn accepts Allye's Katamba-black pouch.

Dytt throws her head back and howls!

Penrhyn beams at Allye!

Allye gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside her silver backpack.

Nawain throws her head back and howls!

Keirynn throws his head back and howls!

Allye giggles.

Siendra throws her head back and howls!

Azume throws her head back and howls!

Allye offers Kintryn a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Penrhyn gives a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread a hug!

Tirost just found a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes in a box of gifts bearing the crest of the Tavern Troupe Performing Order!

Sfolstikena puts her pouch in her blacksmith's kit.

Penrhyn puts her pouch in her watersilk bag.

Penrhyn just found a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes in a box of gifts bearing the crest of the Tavern Troupe Performing Order!

Dytt glances outside a moment. Dytt turns her gaze to the sky for a few moments.

Khearkrash throws his head back and howls!

Penrhyn puts her quilt in her explorer's rucksack.

Siendra just found a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes in a box of gifts bearing the crest of the Tavern Troupe Performing Order!

Tirost puts his quilt in his storyteller's bag.

Sfolstikena throws her head back and howls!

Khearkrash puts his pouch in his paladin's pack.

Dallylia hugs a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes tightly.

Vixonia recites:

"The Tavern Troupe is proud to be able to work with the pack to put on some very fun entertainmet over the while and we look forward to doing it more in the future! But in the meantime... let me turn this over to the hostess with the mostest! The lovely Lady Siendra!!"

Almarius shakes her hips, ringing the bells on her hip-chain.

Allye offers Stelling a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Almarius spins around!

Tirost lets out a hearty cheer for Siendra!

Stelling lets out a hearty cheer for Allye!

Allye lets out a loud "Huzzah!" for Siendra!

Stelling accepts Allye's Katamba-black pouch.

Iryta says to Tirost, "I love that bag. I know someone who would too."

Nilme lets out a hearty cheer for Siendra!

Allye giggles at Stelling.

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Siendra!

Allye gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside her silver backpack.

Kintryn grins at Siendra.

Allye offers Dallylia a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Siendra hums to herself.

Tirost smiles at Iryta.

Dytt whistles at Siendra.

Siendra puts her quilt in her steelsilk backpack.

Dallylia accepts Allye's Katamba-black pouch.

Allye gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside her silver backpack. Allye offers Emyrose a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Dallylia gasps!

Azume lets out a hearty cheer for Siendra!

Kintryn takes a sip of her water.

Khearkrash says, "I even dressed up Bacon for the moot."

Raising his Katamba-black whiskey to Siendra, Stelling gives her a toast.

Tirost says to Iryta, "Thanks, Iryta. Carried it for a while now."

Almarius exclaims to Vixonia, "Alpha is the taller one! NOt me! Don't get us confused!"

Khearkrash holds a lazy boarlike peccary high into the air for all to see.

Iryta asks Tirost, "Have you met Ferasha yet? That storyteller Moonie?"

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Siendra!

Stelling puts his pouch in his oilcloth rucksack. Stelling chuckles at Almarius.

Tirost smiles at Iryta.

Vixonia giggles at Almarius.

Stelling exclaims to Almarius, "You look so alike, it's tough!"

(Dallylia looks really touched, attaching the pouch carefully to her belt.) Dallylia attaches a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread to her belt.

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

Almarius preens. Someone's pleased with herself!

Tirost says to Iryta, "I have. She has a great gift for storytelling."

Iryta just found a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes in a box of gifts bearing the crest of the Tavern Troupe Performing Order!

Allye offers Hondashi a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Dallylia hugs a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes tightly.

A layer of icicles covers Almarius's hand.

Hondashi accepts Allye's Katamba-black pouch.

Allye gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside her silver backpack. Allye offers Keirynn a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Almarius exclaims, "All the ice!"

Keirynn accepts Allye's Katamba-black pouch.

Emyrose grins at Dallylia.

Allye gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside her silver backpack.

Dytt smiles at Dallylia.

Dyverdoon just found a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes in a box of gifts bearing the crest of the Tavern Troupe Performing Order!

Siendra exclaims, "The quick business, see Allye for her delicious catering and grab a gift!"

Keirynn softly says, "Thank you."

Allye grins.

Iryta says to Tirost, "She has this awesome trunk full of stuff. Envious, wanna know where she found such an item but she said it was her Fathers."

Raising his Troupe Reserve ale to Allye, Tirost gives her a toast.

Kintryn takes a sip of her water.

Allye offers Azume a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Azume accepts Allye's Katamba-black pouch.

A wisp of spectral fire sweeps about Maintain briefly.

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Allye!

Useff just found a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes in a box of gifts bearing the crest of the Tavern Troupe Performing Order!

Almarius just found a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes in a box of gifts bearing the crest of the Tavern Troupe Performing Order!

Dytt quietly asks Dallylia, "So you must be the new huntress?"

Azume grins at Allye.

Dyverdoon hugs a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes tightly.

Dallylia smiles at Dytt.

Stelling's eyes widen as he suppresses a cough and a puff of smoke comes out of his nostrils.

Siendra quietly says, "Enjoy this catering while you can, because...next Moot..."

Allye gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside her silver backpack.

Almarius hugs a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes tightly.

Allye perks her ears up in delight.

Tirost gazes at Iryta.

Siendra gazes off into the distance.

Iryta cocks her head at Dytt.

Hondashi attaches a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread to his belt.

Useff puts his quilt in his leather haversack.

Allye giggles a little oddly.

Stelling gets a flagon of honey-apple mead from inside a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Keirynn attaches a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread to his belt.

Tirost says to Iryta, "She doesn't get less interesting it seems..."

Dyverdoon exclaims, "This is the best gift ever!!"

Allye offers Almarius a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Maintain gives Siendra a wry grin.

Almarius says, "Ohhh." Almarius accepts Allye's Katamba-black pouch.

Nawain says, "If anyone finds themselves allergic to wool, I know Tek would love a quilt. And he very much regrets not being here."

Allye gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside her silver backpack.

Dytt grins at Dallylia.

Almarius puts her quilt in her watersilk narwhal.

Allye offers Maintain a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Hondashi leans back against Keirynn with a loving smile.

Siendra beams at Dyverdoon!

Tirost gets a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes from inside his storyteller's bag.

Almarius gets a flagon of honey-apple mead from inside her Katamba-black pouch.

Tirost moves a glass of Troupe Reserve ale to his left hand. Tirost moves a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes to his right hand.

Almarius offers Stelling a flagon of honey-apple mead.

Vixonia gets a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes from inside her leather carryall.

Iryta says to Tirost, "Everytime I like something someone got it years ago somewhere extinct or it was family heirloom."

Keirynn enfolds Hondashi in a warm embrace.

Iryta snaps her fingers.

Tirost offers Nawain a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes.

Stelling accepts Almarius's honey-apple mead.

Nawain accepts Tirost's wool quilt.

Stelling grins at Almarius.

Nawain praises Tirost.

Maintain takes a sip of his brandy.

Raising his honey-apple mead to Almarius, Stelling gives her a toast.

Tirost says to Nawain, "Please give it to him with my regards."

Nawain exclaims to Tirost, "Thank you!"

Vixonia puts her quilt in her leather carryall.

Nawain puts her quilt in a swirling eddy of incandescent light bound by a gold-striated coralite frame.

Tirost says, "Most welcome."

Allye offers Useff a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Vixonia takes a sip of her brandy.

Almarius hums happily to herself.

Tirost smiles at Siendra.

You notice a russet panther sniff at Iryta for a moment.

Useff blinks at Allye.

Tirost nods in agreement.

Useff accepts Allye's Katamba-black pouch.

Allye giggles at Useff.

Tirost moves a glass of Troupe Reserve ale to his right hand.

Allye gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside her silver backpack.

Useff hugs Allye, getting a smile in return.

Allye hugs Useff, who wraps his arms around Allye with a warm smile. Allye offers Nilme a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Useff says, "Look at the embroidery on this thing."

Nilme accepts Allye's Katamba-black pouch.

Iryta cocks her head at Tirost.

Almarius exclaims to Stelling, "You can have all the wobbly water! Since you're icky already, so it'll be okay!"

Nilme hugs Allye who wraps her arms around Nilme with a warm smile. A faint scent of sea spray clings to her fur. Nilme smiles.

Almarius nods to Stelling.

Allye beams at Useff!

Siendra warmly exclaims, "Hello, and welcome everyone! To the Sfek Vauns Arotru Anniversary Moot!"

Allye hugs Nilme, and she wraps her arms around Allye with a warm smile.

Stelling grins at Almarius.

Iryta says, "How did I get this."

Stelling lets out a hearty cheer for Almarius!

Maintain smiles at Allye.

Allye gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside her silver backpack.

Emyrose looks at Siendra and applauds!

Stelling takes a sip of his mead.

Nilme smiles.

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Siendra!

Allye offers Tirost a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Dallylia shyly says to Dytt, "I don't know that I've been officially made the new anything of anywhere. I'm... just new... around."

(Siendra beams out at everyone, her face lit up with joy. She takes in a deep breath, relishing the moment, before her eagerness presses her onward.)

Stelling says to Iryta, "Carefully." Stelling nods at Iryta, obviously agreeing with her views.

Allye grins at Maintain.

Tirost accepts Allye's Katamba-black pouch.

Allye gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside her silver backpack. Allye offers Maintain a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Almarius cheerfully exclaims, "WELCOME everyone to the anniversary moot!"

Iryta holds a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes high into the air for all to see.

Almarius stands near Siendra.

Siendra excitedly exclaims, "Seven years! I can hardly believe it. Seven years ago on the Crossings southwest Green, what was to become the Dzirta Sfek Vauns Arotru held its first Moot. A few of us did what we could to spread the word, and we were rewarded with many of our brethren joining us to celebrate with stories and songs that lasted well into the night!"

Dytt chuckles.

Siendra grins at Almarius.

Siendra just tickled Almarius, who laughs and returns the favor.

Tirost says to Iryta, "I know how you feel."

Dytt wraps her arms around Dallylia, giving Dallylia a great big bear hug!

Siendra happily exclaims, "And we all had so much fun we decided to do it again - this time with style!"

Iryta puts her quilt in her enshrouding clouds.

Almarius exclaims, "A bujillion years ago! We came together!"

Stelling lets out a hearty cheer for Siendra!

Iryta grins at Tirost, her dimples flashing into view.

Allye's tail undulates lazily through the air.

Stelling takes a sip of his mead.

Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid!

Tirost chuckles at Almarius.

Siendra quietly says, "Not that we're ever really without style..."

Almarius exclaims, "Sooo much style!"

Dytt quietly says, "Well welcome to the craziest family this side of the Dragon Spine."

Nilme praises Almarius's efforts, supporting Almarius with her approval.

Iryta giggles at Almarius.

Nawain lets out a hearty cheer for Siendra!

Dytt winks at Dallylia.

Siendra flashes a quick grin.

Allye offers Dyverdoon a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Siendra gratefully says, "Emyrose and the Troupe helped us put together an official Moot, with catering and gifts and all sorts of fineries - here, in this very clearing. Since then it's become a wonderful way to honor our tradition in a variety of ways, and we appreciate all the help over the years."

Emyrose smiles at Siendra.

Maintain says to Allye, "This one appreciates the offer, but has no room for more pouches."

(Siendra bows her head graciously to everyone in the Troupe before smiling broadly, pressing her hand to her heart.)

Allye smiles at Maintain. Allye gives a slight nod.

Nawain gets a flagon of honey-apple mead from inside her Katamba-black pouch.

Iryta leans on Allye.

Siendra wistfully says, "We were much smaller back then, and still learning what we were going to become."

Almarius exclaims, "Auntie Emy and the Troupe helped us soooooo much! Soooo happy everyone can be a family!"

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Siendra!

Dallylia grins at Dytt.

Iryta says to Allye, "FOOD. Please to give."

Allye chortles softly at some secret joke. Allye offers Iryta a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Stelling takes a sip of his mead.

(Siendra glances around and flashes her teeth in a victorious smile.)

Almarius exclaims to Siendra, "You're going soooo fast for me to keep up!"

Iryta accepts Allye's Katamba-black pouch.

Stelling takes a sip of his mead.

Allye gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside her silver backpack.

Almarius's toe bells chime quietly as she thoughtfully taps her foot.

Penrhyn takes a bite of the tart.

Iryta taps Allye's nose with her Katamba-black whiskey.

Almarius says, "Tsk tsk."

Siendra proudly says, "What we have become is a strong pack of incredible Rakash - and those dear to us - who can venture across this wide world knowing we are here for each other through thick and thin."

Tirost slowly says to Allye, "There's... milk in here."

Iryta dimples at Siendra.

Siendra exclaims to Almarius, "My plan has worked!"

Vixonia accepts Allye's Katamba-black pouch.

Allye grins at Tirost.

(Siendra looks out at everyone with pure satisfaction, raising her drink to those gathered and taking a sip before continuing.)

Allye nods to Tirost.

Iryta asks Tirost, "Why wouldnt there be?"

Vixonia puts her pouch in her leather carryall.

Useff moves a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread to his left hand.

Iryta guzzles down some of her whiskey and then smacks her lips and wipes them with her sleeve. Iryta's eyes widen as she suppresses a cough and a puff of smoke comes out of her nostrils.

Raising her honey-apple mead to Siendra, Nawain gives her a toast.

Almarius proudly exclaims, "Such a strong pack of Elves or ummm "Rakash"!"

Allye beams at Siendra!

Siendra softly says, "The song I have now is in memory of those we no longer see - Charasong, Taliciah, we miss you greatly. Not a full moon goes by that I do not remember your howls fondly."

Almarius nods.

Almarius nods.

Tirost asks Iryta, "Because it contains no alcohol?"

Siendra gazes upward.

Maintain reaches down and taps Almarius's head.

Allye nods to Siendra.

Tirost appears to be trying hard not to grin.

Vixonia gets a plate of Siksraja marinated venison medallions served with creamy seashell pasta from inside a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Allye gazes at Siendra.

Useff gets a frosted glass of Katamba's eclipse from inside his Katamba-black pouch.

Iryta glances at a flared Elven silver trident tipped with shark teeth and grins.

In the Katamba-black pouch you see a cup of honeyed milk, some Katamba's eclipse, a flagon of honey-apple mead, a tangy tart, some marinated venison medallions, some garlic-thyme roll, a gaisroka tart and an apple streusel cupcake.

Siendra warmly says, "And it is to honor those of us who are here, old and new, Rakash and not. We are all of us here a part of one great pack."

Almarius exclaims, "Awwww, we miss Tilly Tally and Charasong soooooooooo much!"

Allye gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside her silver backpack.

Stelling asks Tirost, "Horrible isn't it?"

Nawain takes a sip of her mead.

Iryta grins at Tirost, her dimples flashing into view.

Stelling grins at Tirost.

Nilme gets a flagon of honey-apple mead from inside her Katamba-black pouch.

Keirynn grins like an idiot.

Tirost nods to Stelling.

Allye offers Emyrose a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Siendra smiles.

Almarius exclaims, "All the honor!"

Iryta says to Tirost, "I thought you were more creative than that."

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Siendra!

Siendra dusts herself off.

Iryta puts her pouch in her enshrouding clouds.

Emyrose accepts Allye's Katamba-black pouch. Emyrose smiles at Allye.

Tirost laughs!

Almarius dusts herself off.

Iryta gets a cup of honeyed milk from inside a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Vixonia takes a sip of her brandy.

Siendra breathes in slightly.

Vixonia takes a bite of the medallions.

Allye gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside her silver backpack.

Penrhyn moves a goblet of Bardic blue wine to her left hand.

Almarius stands near Siendra.

Allye grins at Emyrose.

Siendra sings in a soprano voice:

"Gather 'round now and hear the outstanding tale
Of my dear misfit pack of Rakash
Yes, pull up a chair and grab some fine ale
For my story is sure to ravish."

Maintain takes a sip of his brandy.

Tirost says to Iryta, "And I thought you more kind."

Almarius grins at Siendra, her dimples flashing into view.

Penrhyn moves a goblet of Bardic blue wine to her right hand.

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Siendra!

(Iryta adds her whiskey to her milk)

Allye grins at Siendra.

Vixonia takes a bite of the medallions.

Iryta shows Tirost her honeyed milk.

Almarius spins around!

Iryta waves a cup of honeyed milk at Tirost.

Tirost grins at Iryta.

Siendra sings in a soprano voice:

"We'll start with a silly young War Mage (or two!)
Who felt lonely of having no pack
They conspired and hired a Bard that they knew
Whom for talking - she sure had a knack."

Penrhyn grins at Iryta.

Iryta sticks out her tongue at Tirost and lets loose with a loud, "Thbtbtbt" from her lips! Iryta winks at Penrhyn.

Tirost gazes at Siendra.

Siendra winks at Dytt.

Almarius giggles.

For a moment, all is silent except the faint sound of trickling water. Something flickers within the pool but is gone a second later, and you wonder if the whole thing was a trick of the imagination.

Allye giggles at Siendra.

Dytt sticks her tongue out at Siendra.

Siendra sings in a soprano voice:

"When Katamba was full they all met as strangers
In the southwest corner of the Green
Unfortunately no one had thought of the dangers
And some guards invaded the scene."

Emyrose chortles softly at some secret joke.

Iryta grins at Siendra, her dimples flashing into view.

Almarius quietly says to Siendra, "I think you miscounted again.." Almarius's toe bells chime quietly as she thoughtfully taps her foot.

Tirost chuckles.

Siendra sings in a soprano voice:

"But the night was a thrill, with story and song
And plenty of howling, to boot
And it was promised before they had all moved along
They'd soon hold another great Moot."

Dytt mutters something into the air about just because I knew half the Troupe.

Allye giggles at Dytt.

Emyrose grins at Dytt.

Almarius exclaims, "AWOOOOOooooooooOOOooooooooOOO!"

Siendra sings in a soprano voice:

"It was here in this clearing this promise was kept
And the Troupe helped to bring it to life
Gifts and food, entertainment, it all was prepped
And in that moment, we were free of strife."

Iryta giggles at Dytt.

Allye lets out a hearty cheer for Siendra!

Hondashi gets a frosted glass of Katamba's eclipse from inside his Katamba-black pouch.

Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid!

Iryta says to Dytt, "Yer just lucky that way."

Almarius grins at Siendra, her dimples flashing into view.

Tirost nods to Iryta.

Hondashi takes a sip of his eclipse.

Iryta beams at Tirost!

Useff takes a sip of his eclipse.

Siendra sings in a soprano voice:

"It happened quite naturally from that point on
We sought each other out as companions

To the pack us Rakash are instinctively drawn
For each other we'd cross oceans and canyons."

Dytt nods at Iryta, obviously agreeing with her views.

Siendra sings in a soprano voice:

"We've had some goodbyes, but moreso hellos
And for me, it has made my heart swell
For I couldn't imagine a finer group of fellows
And it's of them I'm happy to tell."

Tirost beams at Iryta!

Sfolstikena takes a bite of the brownie.

Allye quietly says, "Aww."

Vixonia frowns, shaking her head with an expression of exasperation before resting her face in the palm of her hand.

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

Siendra sings in a soprano voice:

"Dear Dytt and her brawling keeps me on my toes
While Lupdels sings songs to delight
Hondashi, Azume, they thrive like the rose
And Atvus keeps souls shining bright."

Emyrose gazes at Siendra.

Allye grins.

Almarius giggles.

Hondashi grins at Siendra.

Iryta giggles at Dytt.

Siendra sings in a soprano voice:

"Jindala brews teas and bakes sweets for us all
Finnris is good conversation
Alma awoo's best despite being small
Nawain tends her apple plantation."

Dytt chortles softly at some secret joke.

Iryta lets out a hearty cheer for Dytt!

Emyrose chortles softly at some secret joke.

Allye beams!

Iryta lets out a hearty cheer for Dytt!

Nawain beams at Siendra!

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Siendra!

Iryta mutters to herself.

Tirost grins at Nawain.

Iryta sweeps Dytt into a dance.

Almarius exclaims, "Besteste pack evah!"

Siendra smiles.

Siendra sings in a soprano voice:

"Khearkrash clanks by with a mischievous grin
Sfolstikena - she sleeps in the forge
Medir serves us frat and whiskey and gin
Gort's a mountain - (I mean it, he's *lorge*)."

Raising his honey-apple mead to Siendra, Stelling gives her a toast.

Hondashi takes a sip of his eclipse.

Iryta giggles.

Allye giggles.

Nawain laughs!

Penrhyn chuckles.

Tirost laughs!

Hondashi giggles a little oddly.

Useff grins.

Siendra sings in a soprano voice:

"Vekara will write a prescription for ails
Tek's always up for a game
Now I hope you've enjoyed all these little details
For these are the packmates I claim."

Iryta just tickled Almarius, who laughs and returns the favor.

Almarius giggles.

Dytt cackles!

Tirost takes a sip of his ale.

Almarius sticks her tongue out at Iryta.

Allye quietly says to Tirost, "Lorge and forge is possibly my new favorite rhyme of all time."

Almarius hums cheerfully to herself.

Siendra looks at Allye, obviously trying not to grin.

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Siendra!

Siendra sings in a soprano voice:

"And thank you to all who have journeyed with us
Because whether you're Rakash or not
You're part of this pack, of that you can trust
Because the pack is the family you've got."

Vixonia giggles at Allye.

Tirost nods at Allye, obviously agreeing with her views.

Khearkrash nods to Allye.

Almarius hums happily to herself.

Dytt quietly says, "Only way to describe Gort."

Allye giggles.

Raising her Katamba-black whiskey to Siendra, Iryta gives her a toast.

Siendra throws her head back and howls!

Tirost grins at Allye.

Hondashi puts his quilt in his zila (blue) rugursora (backpack).

Allye lets out a hearty cheer for Siendra!

Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid!

Dytt throws her head back and howls!

Emyrose looks at Siendra and applauds!

Nawain throws her head back and howls!

Raising his Troupe Reserve ale to Siendra, Tirost gives her a toast.

Raising her honey-apple mead to Siendra, Nilme gives her a toast. Cheers!

Raising his Katamba's eclipse to Siendra, Useff gives her a toast.

Hondashi throws his head back and howls!

Allye applauds.

Dyverdoon lets out a hearty cheer for Siendra!

Iryta smiles, revealing the dimples in her cheeks.

Raising her honey-apple mead to Siendra, Nawain gives her a toast.

Raising her apple brandy to Siendra, Vixonia gives her a toast.

Hebion applauds.

Raising her Bardic blue wine to Siendra, Penrhyn gives her a toast.

Keirynn looks at Siendra and applauds!

Iryta offers Dyverdoon a glass of Katamba-black whiskey.

Useff says, "Wonderful."

Emyrose rummages through a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Azume throws her head back and howls!

Dytt lets out a hearty cheer for Siendra!

Dallylia throws her head back and howls!

Nilme lets out a hearty cheer for Siendra!

Stelling lets out a hearty cheer for Siendra!

Siendra smiles shyly.

Dyverdoon accepts Iryta's Katamba-black whiskey.

Useff takes a sip of his eclipse.

Den Father Rhorgul came through an overgrown footpath.

Iryta smiles at Siendra, revealing the dimples in her cheeks.

Allye offers Siendra a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Dyverdoon beams at Iryta!

Siendra accepts Allye's Katamba-black pouch.

Almarius says, "Besides Too Mom, Mom, Tree Mom, Auntie Emy, Uncle Hebion, and Auntie T."

Allye grins.

Sfolstikena smiles.

Khearkrash lets out a hearty cheer for Siendra!

Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid! Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Siendra!

Emyrose chuckles at Almarius.

Allye leans over and scratches Almarius's back.

Siendra beams!

Penrhyn giggles at Almarius.

Almarius exclaims to Siendra, "You're soooooooooooooo amazing!"

Allye gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside her silver backpack.

Vixonia asks Almarius, "And Bell buddy?"

Allye giggles.

Siendra blushes a bright red color.

Tirost grins at Almarius.

Iryta chuckles.

Vixonia sniffles.

Iryta takes a sip of her milk.

Dyverdoon asks Almarius, "How many moms you got?"

Iryta says, "Mmm whiskey milk."

Emyrose puts her pouch in her leather valise.

Nawain takes a sip of her mead.

Emyrose blinks at Iryta.

Nilme says to Dyverdoon, "That's math..."

Tirost chuckles at Iryta.

Iryta says to Dyverdoon, "Yes."

Khearkrash says to Dyverdoon, "Many."

Allye offers Dyverdoon a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread. Allye chortles softly at some secret joke.

Almarius cheerfully exclaims to Vixonia, "Could nevah evah forget Bell Buddy!"

Siendra nods at Khearkrash, obviously agreeing with his views.

Emyrose says to Dyverdoon, "Three."

Almarius exclaims to Vixonia, "Sooo many to list!"

Iryta winks at Tirost.

Nilme grins at Emyrose.

Vixonia giggles.

Siendra waves to Rhorgul.

Dyverdoon puts his quilt in his dergatine backpack. Dyverdoon accepts Allye's Katamba-black pouch.

Rhorgul waves to Siendra. Rhorgul smiles.

Allye gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside her silver backpack. Allye beams at Rhorgul!

Azume gets a plate of Siksraja marinated venision medallions served with creamy seashell pasta from inside her Katamba-black pouch.

Allye offers Rhorgul a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Rhorgul says, "Thank you." Rhorgul accepts Allye's Katamba-black pouch.

Allye nods to Rhorgul.

Nawain takes a sip of her mead.

Azume says, "I promise not to throw these this time."

Allye exclaims, "Welcome!"

Azume takes a bite of the medallions.

Dyverdoon beams at Allye!

Allye giggles at Azume.

Emyrose grins at Azume.

Almarius exclaims to Dyverdoon, "Uhhh, fifty nine quintliion, bujillion! Annnnnnnnd a Faux Mom!"

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Allye!

Azume takes a bite of the medallions.

Stelling chuckles at Azume.

Nilme grins.

Allye adds to Almarius's praises.

Nawain takes a sip of her mead.

Azume grins. Azume takes a bite of the medallions.

Allye gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside her silver backpack.

Siendra exclaims, "Now then! I hope this party is well started! I have a few wonderful performances lined up, and it's open for any others who would like to share in the fun. We'll be ending the evening with some trivia with prizes!"

Emyrose softly says to Dyverdoon, "Alma is not good at math."

Dyverdoon exclaims to Almarius, "You are sooooo lucky!"

Azume takes a bite of the medallions.

Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid!

Azume takes a bite of the medallions.

Almarius gawks at Emyrose.

Rhorgul puts his pouch in his single-strapped rugursora (backpack).

Iryta says to Emyrose, "Can't be good at it if ya fear it."

Almarius exclaims to Emyrose, "Yeah huh! By my count, I'm the bestest!"

Rhorgul gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside his single-strapped rugursora (backpack).

Iryta shudders.

Almarius preens. Someone's pleased with herself!

Siendra quietly asks Nilme, "Are you ready?"

Nawain takes a sip of her mead.

Iryta says, "I would know."

Almarius looks at Nilme and lets out a hearty cheer on her behalf!

Emyrose chuckles at Almarius.

Siendra moves a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread to her left hand.

Nilme nods to Siendra.

Nilme smiles.

Nawain rummages about her person, looking for something.

Emyrose dryly says to Almarius, "Imagine that."

Almarius hums happily to herself.

Nilme stands near Useff.

Stelling takes a sip of his mead. Stelling takes a sip of his mead.

Nilme smiles.

Useff pulls Nilme to him in a tight hug.

Nilme grins.

Dyverdoon rummages through a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Siendra exclaims, "Then let's welcome Nilme to the...center of the clearing!"

Allye grins at Rhorgul.

Siendra beams!

Dyverdoon exclaims, "TART!!!"

Vixonia looks at Nilme and lets out a hearty cheer on her behalf!

Dytt quietly says, "One of the best song writes in the provinces right there."

Emyrose looks at you and applauds!

Stelling looks at Nilme and lets out a hearty cheer on her behalf!

Tirost looks at Nilme and lets out a hearty cheer on her behalf!

Rhorgul nods to Allye.

Raising her Bardic blue wine to Nilme, Penrhyn gives her a toast. Cheers!

Dyverdoon waves a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread around.

Rhorgul chuckles.

Tirost gets a plate of Siksraja marinated venison medallions served with creamy seashell pasta from inside his Katamba-black pouch.

Allye beams at Nilme! What a warm feeling!

Rhorgul nods to a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Allye looks at Nilme and lets out a hearty cheer on her behalf!

Raising her apple brandy to Nilme, Dytt gives you a toast. Cheers!

(Nilme moves forward gracefully, smiles, and takes a moment to center herself. She takes a breath and begins singing, her clear soprano voice crystal clear and melodious. While she sings with no accompaniment, her song resonates easily throughout the area.)

Rhorgul puts his pouch in his single-strapped rugursora (backpack).

Siendra nods emphatically at Dytt.

Nilme smiles.

Vixonia takes a bite of the medallions.

For a moment, all is silent except the faint sound of trickling water. Something flickers within the pool but is gone a second later, and you wonder if the whole thing was a trick of the imagination.

Nilme thoughtfully sings in a soprano voice:

"I came to the city with nowhere to go, and few possessions in hand. My long journey led me, right where I should be, on the precipice of something grand. I trained, slept and ate, growing stronger each day to make a life of my own, But though I gained skills, I knew in my heart it wasn't good to be doing it alone."

Siendra gazes at Nilme.

Iryta giggles at Almarius.

Allye gazes at Nilme.

Siendra gets a frosted glass of Katamba's eclipse from inside her Katamba-black pouch.

Rhorgul takes a bite of the tart.

Almarius grins at Iryta, her dimples flashing into view.

Dallylia glances at a russet panther.

Tirost nods to Nilme.

Nilme warmly sings in a soprano voice:

"I needed to find someplace I could learn, and talk to others with interests like mine. I looked for friendships to build, and I found the Bard guild, where we'd bond over music and wine. I trained, slept and ate, and grew stronger each day but was no longer all on my own. I became part of a group, bound by music and lore, and I'd never again be alone."

Iryta observes Nilme with fascination.

Tirost takes a bite of the medallions.

Iryta smiles, revealing the dimples in her cheeks. Iryta takes a sip of her milk.

Emyrose cocks her head at Nilme.

Nilme meaningfully sings in a soprano voice:

"Alone I was strong and could take on the world, but I'd be missing a part of my soul. My guildmates stand with me, I'm right where I should be, one part of a wonderful whole. We teach and share knowledge, joining our skills so that together there's nothing we lack. Alone we are strong, but together, we're mighty, working as one, letting no one fall back."

Vixonia takes a sip of her brandy.

Dytt takes a sip of her brandy.

Isthurath'a Saar'adu Ssylsqueth came through an overgrown footpath.

Vixonia grins at Nilme.

Ssylsqueth pants.

Emyrose smiles at Nilme.

Ssylsqueth pants.

Nilme proudly sings in a soprano voice:

"Your pack's like a guild that's made up of many, but together you speak with one voice. You simply can't go wrong, when you're where you belong, not a family by blood, but by choice. We cherish our friendships, value the fellowship, staying connected so we're not on our own. Being part of a pack means being embraced by Oneness, so you'll never again be alone."

Ssylsqueth shakes Stelling's hand.

Allye trills softly at Nilme.

Iryta hums to herself.

Stelling shakes Ssylsqueth's hand.

Ssylsqueth just found a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes in a box of gifts bearing the crest of the Tavern Troupe Performing Order!

Almarius looks at Nilme and lets out a hearty cheer on her behalf!

Siendra leans on Tirost.

Nilme inspiringly sings in a soprano voice:

"Alone you are strong and can take on the world, but you'd struggle to achieve that goal. Your packmates stand with you, They'll help and support you. You're part of a wonderful whole. We're nomadic and spread wide but never apart, and there's always someone watching your back. Alone we are strong, but together, we're mighty - we're the Rakash of the Sfek Vauns Arotru pack."

Ssylsqueth puts his quilt in his leather backpack.

Siendra beams at Nilme! What a warm feeling!

Nawain looks at Nilme and lets out a hearty cheer on her behalf!

Almarius pulls Allye to her in a tight hug.

Emyrose looks at Nilme and applauds!

(Nilme extends the last notes of the song and pauses in silence. She smiles at those present and sinks into a deep curtsy before stepping to the side.)

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

Raising her Katamba's eclipse to Nilme, Siendra gives her a toast. Cheers!

Almarius quietly exclaims to Allye, "Sneak hug!"

Nilme smiles.

Allye pulls Almarius to her in a tight hug.

Almarius preens. Someone's pleased with herself!

Allye grins.

Raising his honey-apple mead to Nilme, Tirost gives her a toast. Cheers!

Raising her honey-apple mead to Nilme, Nawain gives her a toast. Cheers!

Hebion looks at Nilme and applauds!

Rhorgul looks at Nilme and applauds!

Tirost chuckles at Almarius.

Nilme blushes slightly, the tips of her ears flushing with warmth.

Allye looks at Nilme and lets out a hearty cheer on her behalf!

Dytt looks at Nilme and lets out a hearty cheer on her behalf!

Dyverdoon looks at Nilme and lets out a hearty cheer on her behalf!

Vixonia lets out a loud "Huzzah!" for Nilme!

Nawain takes a sip of her mead.

Useff applauds.

Siendra exclaims to Nilme, "Absolutely beautiful!"

Raising his Troupe Reserve ale to Nilme, Tirost gives her a toast. Cheers!

Penrhyn beams at Nilme! What a warm feeling!

Nilme smiles at Siendra.

Penrhyn nods at Siendra, obviously agreeing with her views.

Hondashi looks at Nilme and lets out a hearty cheer on her behalf!

Almarius looks at Nilme and lets out a hearty cheer on her behalf!

Raising her apple brandy to Nilme, Vixonia gives her a toast. Cheers!

Siendra takes a sip of her eclipse.

Allye offers Ssylsqueth a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Nilme says, "Thank you."

Nilme smiles.

Useff smiles at Nilme.

Iryta looks at Nilme and applauds!

Azume gets an impish expression on her face, and lets out a hearty cheer.

Sfolstikena smiles.

Iryta hugs Nilme, and she wraps her arms around Iryta with a warm smile.

Almarius exclaims to Nilme, "You're song is beautiful too!"

Nilme hugs Iryta who gives Nilme a smile in return. A faint scent of falling rain clings to her skin.

Almarius nods to Nilme. Almarius nods to Nilme.

Nilme grins at Almarius. Nilme gives Almarius a smooch. Mmmmmwa!

Siendra giggles at Almarius.

Tirost exclaims to Nilme, "Wonderful, Nilme!"

Vixonia exclaims to Nilme, "Perfect comparison... very nicely done!"

Khearkrash looks at Nilme and lets out a hearty cheer on her behalf!

Iryta says to Nilme, "I love it when you perform, Nilly Mae."

Nilme smiles.

Siendra nods to Vixonia.

Dytt quietly says to Nilme, "Need to put that on a scroll for other bards to learn."

Nilme blushes slightly, the tips of her ears flushing with warmth.

Nilme grins at Dytt.

Almarius nods at Iryta, obviously agreeing with her views. Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid! Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid!

Nilme smiles at Useff.

Emyrose nods to Dytt.

Iryta nods at Dytt, obviously agreeing with her views.

Varnaacs came through an overgrown footpath.

Nilme stands near Useff.

Allye offers Ssylsqueth a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Tirost leans on Vixonia.

Iryta hums to herself.

Dallylia stands near a pool of clear water.

Iryta takes a sip of her milk.

Varnaacs pants.

Vixonia grins at Tirost.

Ssylsqueth puts his ale in his leather backpack.

Dytt hugs Ssylsqueth, getting a smile in return.

Vixonia takes a bite of the medallions.

Iryta touches the pool's glassy surface, sending ripples outward in concentric circles that gradually fade until the overhead reflection is whole once more.

Dyverdoon puts his pouch in his dergatine backpack.

Vixonia's voice takes on an almost lyrical quality as she launches into the chorus of Faenella's Grace, each word flowing to th

Siendra beams at Varnaacs!

Ssylsqueth just hugged Dytt.

Useff takes a sip of his eclipse.

Tirost smiles at Vixonia.

Dallylia touches the pool's glassy surface, sending ripples outward in concentric circles that gradually fade until the overhead reflection is whole once more.

Tirost takes a bite of the medallions.

Dyverdoon moves a glass of Katamba-black whiskey to his right hand.

Siendra waves to Varnaacs.

Iryta smiles at Dallylia, revealing the dimples in her cheeks.

Allye grins at Ssylsqueth.

Ssylsqueth accepts Allye's Katamba-black pouch.

Dyverdoon takes a sip of his whiskey.

Allye gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside her silver backpack.

Useff tilts his Katamba's eclipse side to side, making the light play off it.

Dyverdoon coughs.

Maintain puts his brandy in his encompassing shadows.

Iryta warmly says to Dallylia, "Hi! I'm Iryta."

Ssylsqueth puts his whiskey in his hooded cloak.

Almarius waves to Varnaacs.

Vixonia takes a bite of the medallions.

Varnaacs smiles.

Iryta stretches out a hand imploringly to Dallylia.

Nawain takes a sip of her mead.

Varnaacs slaps his forehead!

Allye offers Varnaacs a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Ssylsqueth gets a plate of Siksraja marinated venison medallions served with creamy seashell pasta from inside his Katamba-black pouch.

Maintain gets a snifter of apple brandy from inside his encompassing shadows.

Dallylia smiles shyly.

Dyverdoon gruffly says, "Smooooooooothe."

Maintain takes a sip of his brandy.

Allye grins at Varnaacs.

Varnaacs accepts Allye's Katamba-black pouch.

Ssylsqueth offers Allye a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Dyverdoon coughs.

Ssylsqueth hugs Allye, getting a smile in return.

Iryta shakes Dallylia's hand.

Dallylia quietly says to Iryta, "I'm Dally."

Allye declines Ssylsqueth's offer.

Iryta smiles, revealing the dimples in her cheeks.

Allye beams at Ssylsqueth!

Iryta cocks her head at Dyverdoon.

Siendra smiles at Hondashi.

Dallylia blushes a bright red color.

Ssylsqueth puts his pouch in his leather backpack.

Varnaacs says, "Good Eve... and thank you."

Vixonia takes a bite of the medallions.

Iryta playfully asks Dyverdoon, "Too strong?"

Nawain whispers a prayer from her mouth into the wind, certain it will reach Enelne's ear.

Varnaacs says, "I am varnaacs."

Allye grins at Varnaacs.

Ssylsqueth closes a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Allye nods to Varnaacs.

Varnaacs attaches a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread to his belt.

Almarius exclaims to Dallylia, "Hiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii! I'm Almarius! I'm a gnome bard! I'm half Troupe Member, half Packmate, half MiniAlpha, and half odaj (robe) wearer! Soooo pleased to meet you!"

Siendra says to Varnaacs, "So good to see you."

Dyverdoon hoarsely says, "I'll be ok."

Raising his honey-apple mead to Almarius, Stelling gives her a toast.

Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid!

Emyrose begins chortling at Almarius.

Vixonia exclaims to Varnaacs, "Welcome!"

Ssylsqueth gets a glass of Katamba-black whiskey from inside his hooded cloak.

Allye grins.

Dallylia laughs!

Ssylsqueth takes a sip of his whiskey. Ssylsqueth takes a bite of the medallions.

Dytt peers quizzically at Varnaacs.

Dallylia happily exclaims to Almarius, "Hi there!"

Tirost nods to Maintain.

Ssylsqueth shakes Almarius's hand.

Nawain stops listening to Dytt.

Varnaacs says, "I am glad to be invited."

Nawain begins to listen to Hebion teach the Brawling skill.

Kaedan came through an overgrown footpath.

Dallylia hesitantly asks Almarius, "Can I ask you a question?"

Dytt gets a small rucksack from inside a swirling eddy of incandescent light bound by a gold-striated coralite frame.

Hondashi nods to Siendra.

Dallylia glances at Almarius.

You notice as a russet panther sniffs the ground.

Varnaacs assesses his combat situation.

Almarius exclaims to Dallylia, "Always!" Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid!

Vixonia just hugged Kaedan.

Siendra exclaims, "To any newcomers, grab a gift and see Allye for some food!"

Allye beams at Kaedan!

Useff takes a sip of his eclipse.

Nilme hugs Kaedan who wraps his arms around Nilme with a warm smile.

Dytt puts her brandy in her leather purse.

Almarius exclaims to Dallylia, "If I don't know the answer I'll make sure to make it up!" Almarius preens. Someone's pleased with herself!

Dallylia shyly asks Almarius, "Do you like hugs?"

Dytt gets a dark burgundy leather cowl embossed with raven feathers from inside her small rucksack.

Stelling laughs!

Allye gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside her silver backpack.

Rhorgul just found a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes in a box of gifts bearing the crest of the Tavern Troupe Performing Order!

Stelling takes a sip of his mead.

Iryta gets a piping hot garlic-thyme roll from inside a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread. Iryta grins at Dallylia, her dimples flashing into view.

Emyrose chortles softly at some secret joke.

Allye offers Kaedan a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Nawain takes a sip of her mead.

Dytt puts her rucksack in a swirling eddy of incandescent light bound by a gold-striated coralite frame.

Kaedan shakes Nilme's hand.

Allye giggles at Nawain.

Vixonia giggles at Dallylia.

Kaedan winks at Vixonia. Kaedan leans on Allye.

Nilme laughs at Kaedan!

Rhorgul puts his quilt in his single-strapped rugursora (backpack).

Emyrose nods politely to Kaedan.

Tirost smiles.

Almarius exclaims to Dallylia, "I do! Especially the fuzzy ones!"

Iryta says, "Obvious question."

Nawain takes a sip of her mead.

Ssylsqueth ponders is this like a pull my finger joke?

Iryta giggles.

Allye gives Kaedan a gentle smooch on the cheek.

Dallylia breaks out in a silly grin.

Nawain nods at Allye, obviously agreeing with her views.

Siendra exclaims, "Now we have the dear Hondashi to perform for us!"

Kaedan says to Emyrose, "Good evening."

Dallylia hugs Almarius, who wraps her arms around Dallylia with a warm smile.

Iryta glances at Ssylsqueth. Iryta appears to be trying hard not to grin.

Hondashi gently says, "Hello there."

Iryta takes a bite of the roll.

Nilme lets out a hearty cheer for Hondashi!

Dytt puts her cowl in her leather purse.

Vixonia makes a rumbling noise of contentment in Hondashi's direction.

Iryta waves to Kaedan.

Almarius just hugged Dallylia.

Dallylia laughingly exclaims to Almarius, "Well, I sometimes am more fuzzier than this!"

Varnaacs just found a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes in a box of gifts bearing the crest of the Tavern Troupe Performing Order!

Siendra hugs Maintain, getting a smile in return.

Dytt wraps her arms around Kaedan, giving Kaedan a great big bear hug!

Maintain hugs Siendra, who wraps her arms around Maintain with a warm smile.

Hondashi recites:

"Pack Bards, written by me, Hondashi"

Almarius giggles at Dallylia.

Hondashi smiles and waves to all.

Allye grins at Kaedan. Allye offers Kaedan a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Iryta smiles at Hondashi, revealing the dimples in her cheeks.

Kaedan accepts Allye's Katamba-black pouch.

Varnaacs rubs a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes.

Nilme smiles.

(Dallylia gazes at her own arms, remembering the Trueskin.) Dallylia chuckles.

Dytt quietly says, "Of which there's quite a few."

Siendra smiles at Dallylia.

Dytt laughs!

Almarius just hugged Maintain.

Varnaacs shakes his wool quilt!

Siendra grins at Dytt.

Hondashi jovially sings in a bass voice:

"Some Rakash hunt, some Rakash pray Some Rakash forge, some Rakash play"

Allye grins at Hondashi.

Azume's soprano and Keirynn's baritone join with Hondashi's bass as he sings:

"Res vut Dzawsrina! Awooooo!"

Ssylsqueth takes a sip of his whiskey.

Maintain pulls Almarius to him in a tight hug.

Ssylsqueth takes a bite of the medallions.

Hondashi jovially sings in a bass voice:

"If you're lonely just howl a song Surely others will howl along"

Siendra beams!

Ssylsqueth rolls his tail along the surface of the ground.

Iryta hums to herself.

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Azume!

Tirost takes a bite of the medallions.

Azume's soprano and Keirynn's baritone join with Hondashi's bass as he sings:

"Res vut Dzawsrina! Awooooo!"

Almarius exclaims, "AWOOOOOooooOOOoooOOOO!!"

Allye giggles.

Nawain beams at Azume! Nawain throws her head back and howls!

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Azume!

Hondashi jovially sings in a bass voice:

"A glass of frat, a glass of stout All wet your whistle and your snout"

Siendra throws her head back and howls!

Dytt throws her head back and howls!

Varnaacs puts his quilt in his backpack.

Iryta adjusts her silver firesilk gown into place.

You hear someone giggle.

Maintain throws his head back and howls!

Qij exclaims, "Hail!"

Nilme smiles at Qij.

Azume's soprano and Keirynn's baritone join with Hondashi's bass as he sings:

"Res vut Dzawsrina! Awooooo!"

Siendra waves to Qij.

Allye grins at Qij.

Kintryn waves to Qij.

Qij quietly says to Iryta, "The Good Guys say Hail."

Allye gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside her silver backpack.

Almarus quietly exclaims to Dallylia, "I'm fuzzy too, depending on the costume! I have a fuzzy bee one!"

Dytt waves to Qij.

Qij snuggles up to Iryta.

Allye offers Qij a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Iryta beams at Qij!

Almarus grins at Dallylia, her dimples flashing into view.

Khearkrash exclaims, "Qij!"

Hondashi jovially sings in a bass voice:

"Dance and sing and wag your tails Moonskin or not it never fails"

Qij grins at Khearkrash.

Nawain says to Qij, "Sometimes they howl."

Khearkrash waves to Qij.

Qij pats Nawain on the back.

Ssylsqueth gives Qij a playful poke in the ribs.

Qij leans over and scratches Khearkrash's back. Qij hugs Ssylsqueth, getting a smile in return.

Azume's soprano and Keirynn's baritone join with Hondashi's bass as he sings:

"Res vut Dzawsrina! Awooooo!"

Qij exclaims, "Squish!"

Nawain throws her head back and howls!

Siendra giggles.

Iryta just hugged Qij.

Qij hugs Nilme, and she wraps her arms around Qij with a warm smile. Qij hugs Iryta, getting a smile in return.

Ssylsqueth nods to Qij.

Hondashi jovially sings in a bass voice:

"Throw your voice or slip a coin Everyone's welcome in the pack, come join"

Qij just hugged Kintryn.

Allye giggles at Tirost.

Nilme smiles.

Iryta says, "Woo, party has begun."

(Almarius shakes her hips wildly, causing the tail on her costume to swing randomly around.)

Qij says, "Hi hi hi."

Dallylia quietly asks Almarius, "A nice bee?"

Azume's soprano and Keirynn's baritone join with Hondashi's bass as he sings:

"Res vut Dzawsrina! Awooooo!"

Tirost smiles at Allye.

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Hondashi! Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Azume!

Siendra lets out a hearty cheer for Hondashi!

Emyrose looks at Hondashi and applauds!

Nilme smiles at Hondashi.

Qij sniffs at Allye.

Dytt lets out a hearty cheer for Hondashi!

Qij nods to Allye.

Allye grins.

Dyverdoon lets out a hearty cheer for Hondashi!

Nawain beams!

Vixonia takes a bite of the medallions.

Qij hugs Allye, getting a smile in return.

Hondashi jovially sings in a bass voice:

"Sing it loud it isn't hard More than Rakash can be a bard!"

Dytt lets out a hearty cheer for Azume!

Almarius loudly exclaims, "AWOOOOOOOOooooOOOOooOOOOO!"

Vixonia licks her lips.

Allye just hugged Qij.

Iryta smiles at Hondashi, revealing the dimples in her cheeks.

Dytt lets out a hearty cheer for Keirynn!

Azume's soprano and Keirynn's baritone join with Hondashi's bass as he sings:

"Res vut Dzawsrina! Awooooo! We're bards!"

Allye offers Qij a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Hondashi bows.

Qij accepts Allye's Katamba-black pouch.

Nawain laughs!

Kintryn just hugged Qij.

Nawain throws her head back and howls!

Qij dances about with his Katamba-black pouch.

Iryta grins, revealing her dimples.

Raising her Katamba's eclipse to Hondashi, Siendra gives him a toast.

Qij just hugged Kintryn.

Raising her apple brandy to Hondashi, Vixonia gives him a toast.

Nilme lets out a hearty cheer for Hondashi!

Useff flashes a wide grin.

Allye nods to Qij.

Emyrose looks at Hondashi and applauds!

Rhorgul takes a bite of the tart.

Allye grins.

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Azume!

Ssylsqueth ponders is this the Bernstein wedding?

Iryta leans on Qij.

Tirost laughs softly, trying to hide his amusement.

Qij attaches a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread to his belt.

Siendra exclaims, "I love the backup!"

Dytt applauds.

Tirost smiles at Kintryn.

Raising his Katamba's eclipse to Hondashi, Useff gives him a toast.

Siendra mumbles a word of general praise.

Qij strikes a heroic pose.

A blue-green dragonfly whizzes across the water, streaking past you in a rainbow blur before it flies out of sight.

Kintryn smiles at Tirost.

Hondashi grins at Siendra.

Maintain says, "This monk apologizes but he must depart. He offers prayers and best wishes for the pack and the benefactors."

Raising his honey-apple mead to Hondashi, Stelling gives him a toast.

Allye exclaims, "That was so fun!"

Useff says, "Great chorus of voices."

Nawain waves to Maintain.

Azume blushes a bright red color.

Almaris exclaims to Dallylia, "Are there any others?!"

Dyverdoon exclaims to Hondashi, "That was awesome!!!"

Useff applauds.

Tirost bobs a brief, respectful bow towards Maintain.

Allye beams at Hondashi!

Dytt gives Maintain a smooch.

Qij leans over and scratches Dytt's back.

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

Siendra smiles at Maintain.

Dallylia laughs!

Almarius exclaims, "That was sooooo amazing!"

Allye gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside her silver backpack. Allye offers Kintryn a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Almarius exclaims, "I lloved it!"

The tip of Ssylsqueth's tail makes lazy circles in the air.

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Hondashi!

Maintain says, "It is this one's hope to see the pack again soon."

Dytt hugs Maintain, getting a smile in return.

Almarius lets out a loud "Huzzah!" for Azume!

Maintain bows.

Temple Hound Maintain went through an overgrown footpath.

Qij just found a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes in a box of gifts bearing the crest of the Tavern Troupe Performing Order!

Rhorgul looks at Hondashi and applauds!

Keirynn smiles gently.

Almarius exclaims, "Especially the AwooooOOoooOooooing!"

Sfolstikena says, "Bye."

Dallylia says, "The duet was beautiful, and fun."

Iryta takes a bite of the roll.

Dallylia grins.

Almarius gets an impish expression on her face, and lets out a hearty cheer.

Qij dances about with his wool quilt.

Kaedan just found a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes in a box of gifts bearing the crest of the Tavern Troupe Performing Order!

Hondashi chuckles at Almarius.

Siendra grins at Almarius.

Kaedan offers Allye a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes.

Hondashi gently says, "I thought you might like that."

Allye grins at Kaedan.

Almarius grins, revealing her dimples.

Allye accepts Kaedan's wool quilt.

Qij neatly folds a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes.

Almarius shakes her hips, ringing the bells on her hip-chain.

You notice as a russet panther sniffs the ground.

Qij puts his quilt in his black backpack.

Useff takes a sip of his eclipse.

Varnaacs smiles at Siendra.

Azume takes a bite of the medallions.

Nawain takes a sip of her mead.

Almarius grins at Hondashi, her dimples flashing into view.

Dyverdoon exclaims, "I agree with Daylily!! It was a great duet!"

Iryta grins at Dyverdoon, her dimples flashing into view.

Dytt quietly says, "Yep."

Nawain gets a plate of Siksraja marinated venison medallions served with creamy seashell pasta from inside her Katamba-black pouch.

Almarius giggles at Dyverdoon.

Allye grins.

Dallylia touches the pool's glassy surface, sending ripples outward in concentric circles that gradually fade until the overhead reflection is whole once more.

Varnaacs says something in Rakash.

Almarius quietly says, "Dayliy." Almarius giggles.

Nawain takes a bite of the medallions.

Iryta says to Dyverdoon, "Speakin of duets."

Dallylia smiles.

Iryta gives Dyverdoon a playful poke in the ribs.

Dytt rummages through a swirling eddy of incandescent light bound by a gold-striated coralite frame, pausing once in a while and then quickly resuming the search.

Nawain takes a bite of the medallions.

Iryta giggles at Almarius.

Nawain takes a bite of the medallions.

Tirost grins at Kintryn.

Siendra grins at Varnaacs.

Varnaacs smiles at Siendra.

Keirynn softly says, "Hard to say Rakash words, but I think I got it right."

Iryta asks Dyverdoon, "You workin on yer audition piece?"

Nawain takes a bite of the medallions.

Dallylia quietly asks Iryta, "This pool really is something, isn't it?"

Varnaacs asks something in Rakash.

Nawain praises Keirynn.

Nilme smiles at Keirynn.

Tirost laughs happily.

Iryta smiles at Dallylia, revealing the dimples in her cheeks.

Dytt ponders.

Empath Rashilk came through an overgrown footpath.

Iryta nods at Dallylia, obviously agreeing with her views.

Ssylsqueth ponders lovely spot and the moons are just right

Almarius exclaims, "POW!"

Khearkrash says, "Rakash."

Tirost smiles at Kintryn.

Rashilk just found a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes in a box of gifts bearing the crest of the Tavern Troupe Performing Order!

Dyverdoon looks at Iryta and blushes.

Ssylsqueth rolls his tail along the surface of the ground.

Almarius hums cheerfully to herself.

Varnaacs grins at Almarius.

Nawain glances outside a moment.

Dallylia touches the pool's glassy surface, sending ripples outward in concentric circles that gradually fade until the overhead reflection is whole once more.

Khearkrash says, "He only speaks rakash i think."

Siendra says to Varnaacs in Rakash, "As often as we can! There's quite a few coming up soon."

Iryta grins at Dyverdoon, her dimples flashing into view.

Almarius shakes her hips, ringing the bells on her hip-chain.

Allye offers Rashilk a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Almarius waves to Varnaacs.

Iryta blinks.

Siendra smiles at Khearkrash.

Rashilk accepts Allye's Katamba-black pouch.

Iryta says, "Ohh man."

Iryta squints at several frosted mocha milkshakes.

Dyverdoon says to Iryta, "I'll have it ready...not to worry."

Iryta squints at a cup of honeyed milk.

Allye gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside her silver backpack.

Iryta shows Tirost her honeyed milk.

Varnaacs blushes a bright red color.

Almarius exclaims to Iryta, "Nooooo, no icky boys!"

Penrhyn takes a bite of the tart.

Almarius giggles.

Rashilk puts his quilt in his backpack.

Varnaacs waves to Almarius.

Nawain takes a bite of the medallions.

Dytt quietly says to Varnaacs in Rakash, "What armor you wear? I might have some to spare for a new brother."

Almarius waves to Varnaacs.

Rashilk puts his pouch in his backpack.

Iryta says to Tirost, "Someone cast a spell right, its not this drink? I suddenly understand Rakash."

Almarius giggles.

Emyrose nods to Iryta.

Vixonia nods to Iryta.

Tirost laughs!

Nilme nods to Iryta.

Siendra grins at Iryta.

Hondashi chuckles.

Iryta scratches her head.

Varnaacs asks in Rakash, "The busy soul there... is she well?"

Nawain takes a bite of the medallions.

Khearkrash nods to Iryta.

Nawain sticks her tongue out at Almarius.

Iryta ducks her head.

Stelling asks Iryta, "It's a great drink isn't it?"

Ssylsqueth's eyes widen as he suppresses a cough and a puff of smoke comes out of his nostrils.

Nawain grins at Almarius.

Iryta says, "I am not so good at that spell yet."

Tirost asks Iryta, "That's one of your bardish spells, is it not?"

Ssylsqueth takes a bite of the medallions.

Nilme grins at Iryta.

Iryta grins at Stelling, her dimples flashing into view.

Almarius giggles at Nawain. Almarius pats Nawain on the back.

Iryta nods to Tirost.

Tirost smiles.

Azume says, "Don't worry, neither am I." Azume grins at Iryta.

Emyrose asks Stelling, "Are you getting Troupers drunk?" Emyrose squints at Stelling.

Iryta grins at Azume, her dimples flashing into view. Iryta says, "Its his job."

Stelling asks Emyrose, ".....Blanche is?"

Iryta leans on Stelling.

Stelling grins at Emyrose.

Khearkrash gazes off into the distance.

Stelling nods at Iryta, obviously agreeing with her views.

Emyrose chuckles at Iryta. Emyrose looks at Stelling, obviously trying not to grin.

Iryta asks Stelling, "Else what are you good for?"

Hondashi gently says, "I should hope so."

Tirost says to Iryta in Gamgweth, "'Tis a beautiful thing to understand languages otherwise unknown."

Iryta squints at Stelling.

Hondashi takes a sip of his eclipse.

Dallylia takes a seat near a pool of clear water.

Stelling winks at Iryta.

Vixonia quietly says to Emyrose, "I think I actually saw Iryta spike her own drink..."

Hondashi takes a sip of his eclipse.

Nilme grins at Vixonia.

Vixonia hums an innocent tune.

Siendra nods to Allye.

Emyrose says to Vixonia, "In that case..."

Iryta says to Tirost in Ilithic, "It is.. good thing I already understand a good amount of Gam."

The tip of Ssylsqueth's tail makes lazy circles in the air.

Allye says, "Excuse me for just a moment."

Dyverdoon takes a sip of his whiskey.

Siendra quietly says to Varnaacs in Rakash, "Which one is the busy soul..."

Emyrose asks Iryta, "Are you trying to get the Troupers drunk?"

Khearkrash asks, "Thats called seasoning if you do it yourself, innit?"

Stelling hums an innocent tune.

Emyrose flashes a wide grin at Iryta.

Stelling takes a sip of his mead.

Tirost beams at Iryta!

Siendra ponders.

Moon Warrior Allye went through an overgrown footpath.

Kintryn grins at Tirost.

Nawain takes a bite of the medallions.

Almarius giggles at Khearkrash.

Sir Hebion went through an overgrown footpath.

Iryta says to Emyrose in Ilithic, "DO or do not, I never merely try."

Sir Hebion came through an overgrown footpath.

Nawain gets a tangy tart filled with mango pepper chutney from inside her Katamba-black pouch.

Kaedan puts his pouch in his traveler's pack.

Nawain takes a bite of the tart.

Kaedan gets a black oak beam mottled by weathering from inside his traveler's pack.

Ssylsqueth takes a sip of his whiskey. Ssylsqueth takes a bite of the medallions.

Useff takes a sip of his eclipse.

Vixonia takes a sip of her brandy.

Dytt quietly asks Siendra in Rakash, "Maybe he means Alma?"

Kaedan weaves the oak beam through a complicated series of gestures. A slice of marzipan cheesecake appears in his left hand!

Vixonia gets a flagon of honey-apple mead from inside a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Sfolstikena nods.

Siendra says to Dytt in Rakash, "That's my guess."

Kaedan moves a black oak beam mottled by weathering to his left hand. Kaedan moves a slice of marzipan cheesecake to his right hand.

Siendra laughs!

Kaedan offers Almarius a slice of marzipan cheesecake.

Almarius spins around!

Nawain takes a bite of the tart.

Almarius says, "Ohhh."

Kaedan puts his beam in his traveler's pack.

Almarius accepts Kaedan's marzipan cheesecake. Almarius hugs Kaedan, who wraps his arms around Almarius with a warm smile.

Dytt chuckles.

Nawain takes a bite of the tart.

Siendra asks, "Does anyone have a song or story they'd like to share?"

Almarius exclaims, "Ohhhh Faux Mom!"

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Kaedan!

Kaedan snorts, loudly.

Nilme grins at Almarius.

Emyrose quietly asks Kaedan, "Did she just call you a 'foxy mom'?"

Kaedan says to Emyrose, "Could be."

Stelling nods at Emyrose, obviously agreeing with her views.

Kaedan bats his eyelashes.

Emyrose nods to Kaedan.

The trees whisper softly, as leaf brushes leaf upon a warm and pleasant breeze.

Siendra grins at Kaedan.

Iryta smiles, revealing the dimples in her cheeks.

Nilme tries hard not to grin.

Hebion gazes upward.

Dytt chuckles.

Emyrose says, "Makes as much sense as anything else."

Iryta says in Ilithic, "Oh I like these trees.."

Siendra takes a sip of her eclipse.

Khearkrash quietly says, "That sounds like a menu item at some inns."

Ssylsqueth rolls his tail along the surface of the ground.

Almarius spins around!

You notice a russet panther sniff at Hebion for a moment.

Almarius giggles.

Emyrose glances at Khearkrash.

Penrhyn giggles at Almarius.

Kaedan says to Emyrose, "Coming from a Danger Gnome, could mean anything."

Emyrose asks Khearkrash, "What inns are you going to?"

Tirost smiles at Kintryn.

Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid!

Varnaacs glances at Siendra.

Hebion frowns, shaking his head with an expression of exasperation before resting his face in the palm of his hand.

Dytt quietly says to Emyrose, "Usually one I've busted up."

Emyrose grins at Kaedan.

Khearkrash says, "I need to drop off my editorials somewhere." Khearkrash laughs!

Emyrose laughs at Dytt.

Stelling pats Hebion on the back.

Tirost takes a bite of the medallions.

Varnaacs asks in Rakash, "That spider...it is friendly?"

Hondashi gently says in Rakash, "I don't think any of you have met my husband yet, this tiny elf beside me is Keirynn."

Keirynn waves.

Iryta smiles at Varnaacs, revealing the dimples in her cheeks.

Useff gets a flagon of honey-apple mead from inside his Katamba-black pouch.

Siendra exclaims, "Oh, I'll be right back everyone! I must retrieve a guest!"

Emyrose grins at Keirynn.

Lady of Frostbite Siendra went through an overgrown footpath.

Iryta says, "All spooders are friendly unless yer mean to em."

Nilme smiles.

Useff puts his pouch in his leather haversack.

Dytt grins at Keirynn.

Iryta puts her roll in her enshrouding clouds.

The russet panther slinks off.

Iryta gets a fuzzy brown sea otter from inside her otter's den.

Iryta gently places a otter on her shoulder.

Keirynn grins at Dytt.

Useff smiles at Keirynn.

Varnaacs glances at Iryta.

Sfolstikena says, "Hi keirynn."

Dytt quietly says to Keirynn, "I'm not sure if I should envy or pity you."

Vixonia waves to Keirynn.

Varnaacs grins at Iryta.

Dytt winks at Keirynn.

Keirynn softly says, "Hello there."

Iryta winks at Varnaacs.

Almarius gasps at Nawain!

Vixonia giggles at Dytt.

Keirynn chuckles at Dytt.

Tirost takes a sip of his ale.

Nawain just tickled Almarius, who laughs and returns the favor.

Almarius giggles at Nawain.

Nawain grins at Almarius.

Almarius sticks out her tongue at Nawain and lets loose with a loud, "Thbtbtbt" from her lips!

Khearkrash says, "Also I had my whole youth to bee in inns."

Almarius giggles.

Nawain sticks out her tongue at Almarius and lets loose with a loud, "Thbtbtbt" from her lips!

Kintryn takes a sip of her water.

Varnaacs asks, "Friendly to spiders?"

Khearkrash laughs!

Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid!

Hondashi takes a sip of his eclipse. Hondashi grins crookedly.

The tip of Ssylsqueth's tail makes lazy circles in the air.

Nawain takes a bite of the tart. Nawain takes a bite of the tart.

Lady of Frostbite Siendra's group came through an overgrown footpath.

Almarius exclaims, "Since biggie alpha is out picking up guest, I guess we'll have to look at minialpha to continue! Whooo has a story to tell?!"

Siendra exclaims, "Success!"

Dytt quietly says to Varnaacs, "Some have them as pets. Strange I know."

Almarius blinks. Almarius blinks.

Baylix exclaims, "AH HA!"

Hinderal came through an overgrown footpath.

Almarius gawks at Siendra.

Baylix futilely tries to brush some of her hat's points out of her face, but they only flop back a moment later, their bells jingling merrily.

Useff lets out a hearty cheer for Baylix!

Varnaacs smiles and looks around in utter amazement

Almarius says, "I mean..."

Dyverdoon exclaims to Keirynn, "Hello Sir! Dyverdoon Typsyfeet at your service!"

Vixonia hugs Baylix, who wraps her arms around Vixonia with a warm smile.

Hinderal just found a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes in a box of gifts bearing the crest of the Tavern Troupe Performing Order!

Nawain laughs!

You notice as a russet panther slinks into the room.

Stelling lets out a hearty cheer for Baylix!

Tirost laughs!

Hinderal puts her quilt in her backpack.

Stelling hugs Baylix, who wraps her arms around Stelling with a warm smile.

Siendra grins slowly at Almarius.

Nilme lets out a hearty cheer for Baylix!

Iryta grins at Dytt, her dimples flashing into view.

Nawain takes a bite of the tart.

Dyverdoon shakes Keirynn's hand.

Nilme pulls Baylix to her in a tight hug.

Azume asks, "Anyone know when the moon will be full?"

Baylix struts about victoriously, throwing smiles and winks.

Iryta leans on Qij.

Siendra says, "Well, well. The usurping has begun."

Almarius exclaims to Siendra, "AWOOOOOooooOOO! YAaaaaaaaay Alpha!"

Emyrose smiles at Baylix.

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Siendra!

Iryta beams at Baylix!

Almarius hugs Baylix, who wraps her arms around Almarius with a warm smile.

You notice as a russet panther sniffs the ground.

Iryta catches Baylix up in a fierce embrace, swinging her around exuberantly.

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Baylix!

Dytt quietly says to Azume, "With our luck, as soon as the moot is over."

Nawain says to Siendra, "Only a little usurpage."

(Baylix runs arounds and hugs everyone far to tightly)

(Nawain pinches her fingers together.)

Azume says, "Wouldn't surprise me."

Siendra laughs!

Tirost chuckles at Nawain.

Baylix gives her jester's tunic a vigorous shake, setting off a merry jingle!

A russet panther snarls at Varnaacs.

Siendra nods emphatically.

Kintryn takes a sip of her water.

Dallylia laughs at Baylix.

Almarius questioningly exclaims to Nawain, "Was that a gnome little joke?!" Almarius's toe bells chime quietly as she thoughtfully taps her foot.

Baylix tilts her head, clearly curious about something.

Nawain says to Almarius, "Absolutely not! It was a little Awoooer joke."

Almarius sticks out her tongue at Nawain and lets loose with a loud, "Thbtbtbt" from her lips!

Kaedan shakes Baylix's hand.

Almarius giggles. Almarius just hugged Nawain.

Emyrose begins chortling at Nawain.

(Vixonia plinks one of the bells of Baylix's hat as she dashes by.)

Baylix laughs softly, trying to hide her amusement.

Hebion says to Almarius, "Gno'am it wasn't."

Iryta giggles at Vixonia.

Baylix smiles at Kaedan.

Siendra says to Varnaacs in Rakash, "And terribly sorry to have run! Yes, my spider is very friendly. She was just too pretty not to let stay with me. Plus she spins gorgeous webs around the house tht catch the morning dew."

Nawain hugs Almarius, who wraps her arms around Nawain with a warm smile.

Emyrose glances at Hebion. Emyrose appears to be trying hard not to grin.

Almarius giggles at Hebion.

Iryta squints at Hebion.

Baylix shakes Kaedan's hand.

Iryta looks at Emyrose, obviously trying not to grin, but the dimples in her cheeks give her away.

Useff takes a sip of his mead.

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Hebion!

Baylix raises her hand in a quick salute.

Kintryn takes a sip of her water.

Ssylsqueth rolls his tail along the surface of the ground.

Khearkrash quietly says to himself, "Spent some decent time seeing if the ex-wife was working on her hobby." Khearkrash chuckles to himself.

Hebion chuckles.

Dytt seems lost in thought for a few moments.

Hondashi gets an apple streusel cupcake with a candy wolf perched high on a mound of crunchy topping from inside his Katamba-black pouch.

Hebion takes a seat near Almarius.

Hondashi takes a bite of the cupcake. Hondashi gently says in Rakash, "Oh no, this is adorable."

Siendra takes a sip of her eclipse.

You notice a russet panther sniff at Hinderall for a moment.

Hondashi takes a bite of the cupcake.

Tirost takes a bite of the medallions.

Baylix futilely tries to brush some of her hat's points out of her face, but they only flop back a moment later, their bells jingling merrily.

Useff takes a sip of his mead.

Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid!

Hondashi takes a bite of the cupcake.

Siendra grins at Hondashi.

Hebion quietly says to Almarius, "Just remember to stay friends and don't get short with people."

Hondashi takes a sip of his eclipse.

Stelling snickers.

Emyrose gazes at Hebion.

Siendra leans on Tirost.

Hondashi takes a bite of the cupcake.

Stelling coughs.

Sfolstikena laughs!

Vixonia laughs softly, trying to hide her amusement.

Dyverdoon asks Khearkrash, "So that makes you her ex-hobby?"

Stelling takes a sip of his mead.

Emyrose quietly asks Stelling, "Was he drinking?"

(Khearkrash makes a drumming motion)

Hondashi takes a bite of the cupcake.

Almarius giggles at Hebion.

Dyverdoon peers quizzically at Khearkrash.

Hebion says to Almarius, "Always be the bigger person."

Iryta asks, "Where did Allye go?"

Hondashi takes a bite of the cupcake.

Iryta searches around for a moment.

Siendra beams!

Nilme grins at Hebion.

Dallylia giggles.

Almarius exclaims to Hebion, "Buuuuuuut, all I know how to do is be short!"

Stelling asks Emyrose, "Someone may have spiked his drink?"

Almarius ponders.

Stelling glances at Iryta. Stelling ducks his head. Stelling takes a sip of his mead.

Varnaacs guzzles down some of his milkshake and then smacks his lips and wipes them with his sleeve.

Emyrose glances at Iryta.

Iryta says to Almarius, "Even if you are the shorter."

Tirost glances at Iryta.

Keirynn puts his book in his cougar-hide backpack.

Varnaacs guzzles down some of his milkshake and then smacks his lips and wipes them with his sleeve. Varnaacs takes a sip of his milkshake.

Vixonia takes a sip of her mead.

Iryta says to Almarius, "Even if you are the shorter."

Siendra says in Rakash, "Wonderful, we have Nawain with a story to share! And then Tirost! So neither of them can back out now."

Tirost grins at Stelling.

Almarius thoughtfully says to herself, "I do have a stool, that may make me taller."

Varnaacs lets loose with a loud belch and rubs his belly!

Siendra grins wickedly.

Dallylia quietly asks Almarius, "Is he teasing you on purpose?"

Keirynn gets a cup of honeyed milk from inside his Katamba-black pouch.

Nawain laughs!

Hebion says to Almarius, "Short is the state of mind. You're not short."

Keirynn takes a sip of his milk.

For a moment, all is silent except the faint sound of trickling water. Something flickers within the pool but is gone a second later, and you wonder if the whole thing was a trick of the imagination.

Vixonia giggles.

Tirost grins.

Iryta asks Tirost, "What?"

Almarius giggles at Iryta.

Dallylia quietly asks Almarius, "Are they ALL teasing you on purpose?"

Iryta hiccups.

Siendra lets out a hearty cheer for Nawain!

Peacemaker Kethrai came through an overgrown footpath.

Tirost laughs!

Nawain nods to Siendra.

Khearkrash says to Dyverdoon, "Im not sure what I expected meeting someone on a pub crawl, but yeah I guess."

Nawain grins.

Siendra says to Dallylia in Rakash, "Out of love."

Tirost smiles at Iryta.

Khearkrash laughs!

Iryta begins nagging Tirost unmercifully.

Tirost lets out a hearty cheer for Nawain!

Dallylia looks over Hebion very closely.

The tip of Ssylsqueth's tail makes lazy circles in the air.

Dytt guzzles down some of her brandy and then smacks her lips and wipes them with her sleeve.

Dyverdoon grins at Khearkrash.

Athraeve came through an overgrown footpath.

Almarius exclaims to Dallylia, "Uncle Hebion?! Noooo, it's all fun teasing! Soo yes!"

Keirynn takes a sip of his milk.

Almarius giggles.

Tirost takes a bite of the medallions.

Athraeve just found a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes in a box of gifts bearing the crest of the Tavern Troupe Performing Order!

Nawain says, "Here is a quick little story my father told me when I was very young, but had convinced myself that I could run just as fast as my older siblings if I just tried harder."

Dallylia nods.

Dytt waves to Athraeve.

Raising his honey-apple mead to Nawain, Stelling gives her a toast.

Keirynn takes a sip of his milk.

Kethrai just found a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes in a box of gifts bearing the crest of the Tavern Troupe Performing Order!

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Nawain!

Kethrai puts his quilt in his rose-colored haversack.

Siendra smiles at Nawain.

Tirost beams at Kethrai!

Nawain recites:

"It once did happen that a great and mighty Gryphon, seeking a tender, tasty meal, swooped down on powerful wings, and carried off a wooly lamb in her talons, much to the lamentation of the Shepherd."

Dallylia quietly says to Almarius, "He seems nice."

Siendra beams at Kethrai!

Dyverdoon takes a sip of his whiskey.

Baylix tilts her head to one side.

Athraeve puts his quilt in his backpack.

Keirynn takes a sip of his milk.

Almarius nods to Dallylia.

Dyverdoon coughs.

Almarius exclaims to Dallylia, "Soooo nice!"

Vixonia waves to Kethrai.

Kethrai waves.

Nawain recites:

"A Raven saw the deed, and preened his shiny black feathers, gazing at his reflection in a puddle."

Hondashi gets a flagon of honey-apple mead from inside his Katamba-black pouch. Hondashi takes a sip of his mead.

Siendra hugs Kethrai, getting a smile in return.

Iryta hums to herself.

Hondashi takes a sip of his mead.

Iryta takes a sip of her milk.

Nawain recites:

""Have not I wings? Have not I talons? Surely I can do what she did, and look better, too!""

Emyrose cocks her head at Nawain.

Hondashi takes a sip of his mead.

Nawain recites:

"And very soon he had convinced himself that he was great and mighty enough to do as the Gryphon had done, for he was a very vain fellow, and not very bright."

Siendra appears to be trying hard not to grin.

Emyrose covers her mouth with her hand.

Emyrose appears to be trying hard not to grin.

Hondashi takes a sip of his mead.

Nawain recites:

"So with much rustling of feathers and a fierce battle-croak, he descended onto the back of a large, fluffy Ram, shrieking in triumph."

Varnaacs smiles and listens intently.

Tirost smiles at Kethrai.

Almaris grins, revealing her dimples.

Tirost nods.

Baylix tips the edge of her jester's hat down to shade her eyes.

Emyrose laughs softly, trying to hide her amusement.

Hondashi takes a sip of his mead.

Nawain recites:

"But when he pumped his wings and tried to rise again with his prize, he found that he could not lift the wooly beast in the slightest."

Siendra laughs!

Hondashi takes a sip of his mead.

Nawain recites:

"In fact, so far was he from carrying away the Ram, that were it not for his ruckus, the Ram would not have noticed he was there at all."

Azume bobs her head courteously and gives the brim of her wolf-eared hat a slight tug.

Stelling chuckles.

Emyrose bursts out in a sudden snort of laughter.

Tirost takes a bite of the medallions.

Kethrai giggles.

Nawain recites:

"Being a practical sort, the Ram went about his grazing, ignoring the struggling bird upon his back, for the Raven's talons were quite tangled in his dense wool, and he could not fly away."

Ssylsqueth rolls his tail along the surface of the ground.

Almaris takes a huge mouthful of a slice of marzipan cheesecake and gnaws heartily on it.

Vixonia takes a sip of her mead.

Nawain recites:

"The Shepherd couldn't help but hear the commotion and catch sight of the fluttering Raven, and at once he knew what had happened."

Varnaacs gets a plate of Siksraja marinated venison medallions served with creamy seashell pasta from inside his Katamba-black pouch.

Almarius giggles.

Varnaacs takes a bite of the medallions.

Dallylia gazes at Nawain.

Varnaacs takes a bite of the medallions.

Nawain recites:

"He swiftly caught the bird and clipped its wings (for such a silly creature would get into far too much trouble if allowed to roam), and brought the Raven home."

Varnaacs takes a bite of the medallions.

Azume takes a bite of the medallions.

Varnaacs takes a bite of the medallions. Varnaacs takes a bite of the medallions. Varnaacs takes a bite of the medallions. Varnaacs takes a bite of the medallions.

Almarius gawks at Nawain. Almarius says, "Awww."

,

Nawain

recites:

""What a funny bird this is!" laughed his young children, who had yet to learn much about the world, "what do you call it, father?""

Hebion gets a heart-shaped chocolate from inside a pink striped candy bag tied with a white lace bow.

Varnaacs licks his lips.

Nawain recites:

""That is a Raven, my children. You can know him by his glossy black wings, his croaking cry, and his vanity."

Iryta smiles at Nawain, revealing the dimples in her cheeks.

Nawain recites:

"But if you should ask him, he would say he is a Gryphon."

Iryta gently rubs her otter under the chin. It makes a chuckling purr of pleasure and leans even closer to her hand.

(Nawain grins wide with a wink.)

Almarius takes a huge mouthful of a slice of marzipan cheesecake and gnaws heartily on it.

(Nawain finishes her tale and turns towards the west, lowering herself to her knees humbly to press her palms to the earth in a gesture of thanks to Enelne for the story, and the lesson contained within.)

Varnaacs laughs at Nawain.

Hondashi takes a sip of his mead.

Nawain kneels down.

Emyrose chuckles.

Almarius giggles at Nawain.

Emyrose looks at Nawain and applauds!

Raising his honey-apple mead to Nawain, Stelling gives her a toast.

Hondashi takes a sip of his mead.

Kethrai looks at Nawain and applauds!

Rhorgul looks at Nawain and applauds!

Stelling takes a sip of his mead.

Nilme lets out a hearty cheer for Nawain!

Raising her honey-apple mead to Nawain, Vixonia gives her a toast.

Stelling takes a sip of his mead.

Hondashi lets out a hearty cheer for Nawain!

Nilme gazes into Nawain's eyes and applauds her heartily.

Nawain stands up.

Almarius lets out a loud "Huzzah!" for Nawain!

Iryta moves a cup of honeyed milk to her right hand.

Hebion offers Almarius a heart-shaped chocolate.

Azume lets out a hearty cheer for Nawain!

Dyverdoon looks at Nawain and applauds!

Raising her Bardic blue wine to Nawain, Penrhyn gives her a toast.

Raising her honeyed milk to Nawain, Iryta gives her a toast.

Siendra lets out a hearty cheer for Nawain!

Vixonia takes a sip of her mead.

Varnaacs applauds.

Raising his Troupe Reserve ale to Nawain, Tirost gives her a toast.

Almarius exclaims, "I thought the raven was a gnome! Cause it was soooo much smaller!"

Almarius says, "Ohh."

Raising his honeyed milk to Nawain, Keirynn gives her a toast.

Almarius puts her pouch in her watersilk narwhal.

Almarius accepts Hebion's heart-shaped chocolate.

Almarius takes a huge mouthful of a heart-shaped chocolate and gnaws heartily on it.

Raising his honey-apple mead to Nawain, Useff gives her a toast.

Nawain begins chortling at Almarius.

Almarius hums happily to herself.

Vixonia giggles at Almarius.

Kethrai says, "Hubris fitting a housecat stalking a deer."

Tirost takes a sip of his ale.

Dytt chortles softly at some secret joke.

Almarius just hugged Hebion.

The tip of Ssylsqueth's tail makes lazy circles in the air.

Emyrose gazes thoughtfully at Hebion.

Dallylia smiles at Nawain.

Nawain nods at Kethrai, obviously agreeing with his views.

Hondashi takes a sip of his mead.

Hebion asks Emyrose, "What?"

Nawain grins.

Rhorgul takes a bite of the tart.

Almarius exclaims to Hebion, "Thank you!"

Hondashi takes a sip of his mead.

Nawain nods to Dallylia.

Almarius hugs Kethrai, getting a smile in return.

Tirost says to Kethrai, "Feel like I've been the housecat a time or two."

Hondashi takes a bite of the roll.

Kethrai hugs Almarius, who wraps her arms around Kethrai with a warm smile.

Hondashi takes a bite of the roll.

Rhorgul exhales softly on his sanowret crystal, and scintillating sparks of light dance across its surface.

Hondashi takes a bite of the roll. Hondashi takes a bite of the roll.

Nawain exhales softly on her sanowret crystal, and scintillating sparks of light dance across its surface.

Hondashi takes a bite of the roll.

Almarius exclaims to Kethrai, "Sooo happy you made it!"

Iryta takes a sip of her milk.

Hondashi takes a bite of the roll.

Emyrose says to Hebion, "I am surprised you made it out of the house with chocolate."

Useff takes a sip of his mead.

Iryta grins at Emyrose, her dimples flashing into view.

Vixonia takes a sip of her mead.

Kethrai says to Almarius, "So am I."

Baylix gives her jester's tunic a vigorous shake, setting off a merry jingle!

Hondashi takes a bite of the tart.

Varnaacs taps a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread that he is wearing.

Hebion says to Emyrose, "You assume a certain volume."

Iryta leans on Baylix.

Hondashi takes a bite of the tart.

Almarius giggles.

Hondashi takes a bite of the tart.

Emyrose begins chortling at Hebion.

Hondashi takes a bite of the tart.

Iryta asks Baylix, "Not gotten into anymore trouble since I last saw ya, have you?"

Almarius takes a huge mouthful of a slice of marzipan cheesecake and gnaws heartily on it.
Almarius finishes off her marzipan cheesecake.

Baylix leans on Iryta.

Siendra taps Tirost's nose.

Almarius rummages about her person, looking for something.

Almarius rummages about her person, looking for something.

Tirost grins at Siendra.

Kaedan mutters something into the air about excuse me. Kaedan went through an overgrown footpath.

Tirost puts his ale in his watersilk bag.

Baylix says to Iryta, "Certainly none that I'll be reporting." Baylix winks at Iryta.

Varnaacs smiles at Siendra.

Baylix grins mischievously.

Iryta laughs at Baylix.

Baylix twirls slowly, proudly showing off every detail of her tunic.

Siendra grins at Baylix.

(Tirost comes to stand before those in attendance.)

Iryta mischievously says, "All I gotta do is check that table at the jail.."

Almarus lets out a hearty cheer for Tirost!

Raising her Katamba's eclipse to Tirost, Siendra gives him a toast.

Iryta glances at Tirost.

Ssylsqueth rolls his tail along the surface of the ground.

Iryta takes a sip of her milk.

Stelling takes a sip of his mead.

Vixonia angles her ears forward, gazing curiously at Tirost.

Iryta observes Tirost with fascination.

Stelling glances at Baylix.

Tirost gets a circular golden lyre set with jagged shards of topaz from inside his instrument case.

Vixonia giggles at Stelling.

Baylix nibbles on Stelling playfully.

Stelling winks at Baylix.

Tirost says, "It's an honor to perform here at the moot."

(Dallylia blows gently on the surface of the pool, watching it ripple.)

Almarus takes a huge mouthful of a heart-shaped chocolate and gnaws heartily on it. Almarus finishes off her heart-shaped chocolate.

Stelling grins at Vixonia.

Kethrai angles his ears forward, gazing curiously at Tirost.

Baylix grins at Almarius.

(Tirost lets his fingers glide idly over the strings of a golden lyre, producing a wondrous melody, and a lick of flame rises into being near his forehead.)

Siendra smiles at Tirost.

Tirost chants in a baritone voice:

"Mrod knows how long I've wandered Beneath the vasty vault of stars, From the deserts of the Northlands To the ruins south of Shard."

Baylix grins at Vixonia.

Tirost chants in a baritone voice:

"Sometimes the rain is my companion, And drums its sacred song Upon my face regardless of If I'm in the mood to sing along."

(Tirost's fingers move gracefully over the strings of the a golden lyre.)

Vixonia giggles at Stelling.

Tirost chants in a baritone voice:

"O'r times the sun, he greets me, With his many colored train - Pleasant after a frigid night, But too much in Summer's reign."

Iryta hums to herself.

Tirost chants in a baritone voice:

"I've heard the wind come whispering Soft as a lover's touch, And bent myself to keep my feet When her passions brought on gusts!"

Kintryn smiles at Tirost.

A solitary leaf flutters downward, eventually coming to rest upon the luxuriant grass. Strange, you notice no twigs, petals or bugs spoil the pool's immaculate surface.

(Tirost's voice rises and falls with the melody, each verse flowing into the next.)

Dytt grins at Tirost.

Siendra gazes at Tirost.

Tirost chants in a baritone voice:

"By luck, or by Vixonia, I chanced to meet a Rakash mage, Who was a fellow wanderer, And found her purpose on her way."

Stelling chuckles.

Nawain gazes at Tirost.

Iryta grins, revealing her dimples.

Useff grins at Tirost.

Penrhyn grins ear-to-ear.

Vixonia chuckles at Tirost.

Nawain chuckles.

Iryta grins at Vixonia, her dimples flashing into view.

Tirost chants in a baritone voice:

"Though far from her ancestral home, Bonds formed she with a Pack. Their culture whole and vibrant kept Even drinking the horrid frat."

Dytt snickers.

Tirost winks at Siendra.

Iryta giggles.

Nawain laughs!

The tip of Ssylsqueth's tail makes lazy circles in the air.

Siendra giggles at Tirost.

Iryta says, "No hate on that."

Almarius loudly exclaims, "AWOOOooooOOOoooOOOO!"

Tirost chants in a baritone voice:

"Though strong and harsh like poison Does fratvarit (drink) taste to me, They with unrestrain'ed relish drink, Like the finest Rissan brandy!"

Iryta nods to Siendra.

Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid!

(Tirost continues to play a golden lyre, tapping his foot along with the melody.)

Tirost chants in a baritone voice:

"And I have seen their courage Against foes of every mold, I've listened to the wisdom That their gods and elders told."

Tirost chants in a baritone voice:

"Let me give my gratitude For the Pack's priceless, treasured gifts, May you flourish where you find yourself, And ever celebrate your kin!"

(Tirost's fingers slow. The lyre's melody and the flame near his forehead fade away.)

Tirost bows.

Emyrose looks at Tirost and applauds!

Siendra beams at Tirost!

Rhorgul looks at Tirost and applauds!

Ssylsqueth takes a sip of his whiskey.

Dytt lets out a hearty cheer for Tirost!

Raising his honey-apple mead to Tirost, Stelling gives him a toast.

Dyverdoon looks at Tirost and applauds!

Nilme gazes into Tirost's eyes and applauds him heartily.

Raising her honey-apple mead to Tirost, Vixonia gives him a toast.

Ssylsqueth takes a bite of the medallions.

Tirost blushes furiously!

Nilme smiles.

Raising his honey-apple mead to Tirost, Useff gives him a toast.

Nawain lets out a hearty cheer for Tirost!

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Tirost!

Kethrai looks at Tirost and applauds!

Raising her Bardic blue wine to Tirost, Penrhyn gives him a toast.

Almarius exclaims, "Yaaaaaaaaaay!"

Nilme lets out a hearty cheer for Tirost!

Sfolstikena just left.

Almarius exclaims, "SOoo much fun!"

Siendra exclaims in Rakash, "That was wonderful!"

Raising his Katamba-black whiskey to Tirost, Ssylsqueth gives him a toast.

Sfolstikena just arrived.

Nawain gets a piping hot garlic-thyme roll from inside her Katamba-black pouch.

Kintryn lets out a hearty cheer for Tirost!

Nawain takes a bite of the roll.

Tirost smiles at Siendra.

Iryta smiles, revealing the dimples in her cheeks.

Baylix looks at Tirost and applauds!

Tirost gently sets a circular golden lyre into his instrument case.

Baylix gives her jester's tunic a vigorous shake, setting off a merry jingle!

Almarius quietly asks Siendra, "Doesn't he know he's Rakash?"

Vixonia exclaims, "Delightfully told!"

Dytt quietly says to Tirost, "Not bad for a furless."

Almarius acts puzzled.

Useff takes a sip of his mead.

Almarius glances at Tirost. Almarius nods.

Tirost laughs!

Almarius nods.

Dytt winks at Tirost.

Tirost smiles at Almarius.

Baylix laughs softly, trying to hide her amusement.

Useff chuckles at Dytt.

Siendra says to Almarius in Rakash, "I try to tell him that quite often, actually."

Dytt hugs Tirost, getting a smile in return.

Vixonia pats Almarius on the back.

Tirost just hugged Dytt. Tirost nods to Siendra.

Almarius quietly exclaims to Siendra, "Sooo silly! I'll play along too!" Almarius nods to Siendra.

Vixonia asks Stelling, "She still thinks you're what... skra?"

Siendra gives Tirost a gentle smooch on the cheek.

Iryta giggles.

Siendra praises Almarius.

Iryta grins at Stelling, her dimples flashing into view.

Tirost smiles at Siendra.

Ssylsqueth rolls his tail along the surface of the ground.

Tirost gets a glass of Troupe Reserve ale from inside his watersilk bag.

Stelling nods at Vixonia, obviously agreeing with her views. Stelling grins at Iryta.

Almarius exclaims to Tirost, "Your song is soooo amazing, NonRakash Tirost! Yaaaaaaaay!"
Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Tirost!

Tirost beams at Almarius!

Siendra grins.

Emyrose gazes thoughtfully at Almarius.

Dallylia grins at Almarius.

Tirost hugs Almarius, who wraps her arms around Tirost with a warm smile.

Dytt quietly says to Vixonia, "She called me a Kaldar I think."

Nilme grins at Dytt.

Vixonia nods to Dytt.

Tirost warmly says to Almarius, "Thanks, Almaalpha."

Iryta says to Almarius, "You sure he's not? Look again."

Stelling asks Dytt, "You're not?"

Almarius giggles.

Stelling peers quizzically at Dytt.

Rhorgul confidently says, "Fratvarit has a mild taste after the fifth or sixth."

Tirost grins at Rhorgul.

Emyrose gazes upward.

Nawain takes a bite of the roll.

Vixonia giggles at Rhorgul.

Dytt smiles at Baylix.

Almarius places her hand over Iryta's mouth.

Siendra says to Dytt, "I try to tell him that, too." Siendra appears to be trying hard not to grin.

Nawain takes a bite of the roll.

Hebion says to Emyrose, "You can't blame this part on me."

Almarius exclaims to Iryta, "Shhhhhhh! I don't wanna crush his dreams!"

Rhorgul says, "Once the taste buds burn off."

Tirost softly says to Rhorgul, "I choked down the whole mug..."

Nawain takes a bite of the roll.

Emyrose says to Hebion, "Hardly."

Tirost laughs!

Nawain praises Tirost.

Dytt chuckles at Siendra.

Nawain takes a bite of the roll.

Tirost smiles at Nawain.

Siendra grins.

Almarius giggles.

Hebion says, "The Rakash should start a second village in the south so they can take advantage of our apples."

Iryta giggles at Almarius. Iryta takes a sip of her milk.

Siendra asks, "Any other takers to perform?"

Baylix turns up the hem of her jester's tunic, then with a tremendous trumpeting noise, blows her nose!

Nilme smiles at Hebion.

Nawain nods to Hebion. Nawain nods to Hebion. Nawain nods to Hebion.

Tirost nods at Nawain, obviously agreeing with her views.

Hondashi gently says in Rakash, "It would be nice."

Siendra exclaims to Hebion, "It's a goal!"

Kethrai says, "Ooh... Ilithic apple fratvarit (drink)..."

Khearkrash says, "I've been trying."

Dytt quietly says to Hebion, "We've tried but the ruling families are...stubborn."

Siendra says, "Somewhere in the mountains."

Khearkrash nods.

Siendra says, "We won't give up, though."

The tip of Ssylsqueth's tail makes lazy circles in the air.

Siendra nods to Dytt. Siendra nods to Khearkrash.

Almarius giggles at Siendra.

Baylix twirls slowly, proudly showing off every detail of her tunic.

Hebion asks Dytt, "Which ruling families?"

Iryta grins, revealing her dimples.

Nawain says, "Someone plant some trees, build some houses, and the authorities be damned. They won't even notice." Nawain scoffs.

Tirost pets his storm-grey cat.

Dytt quietly says, "I know a couple Houses that could stand to lose some land."

Iryta says to Siendra, "If yer needing sommore entertainment, I'll step up."

Iryta smiles at Siendra, revealing the dimples in her cheeks.

Khearkrash says, "Also been working on establishing a Rakash presence on the islands."

Keirynn fiddles with his hair until it is arranged in ringlets.

Dallylia smiles at Iryta.

Hebion says, "The Ferdahl speaks only for the city of Shard, I doubt the Mountain Queen minds overly much, she let the halflings homestead there."

Moon Warrior Allye came through an overgrown footpath.

Iryta beams at Allye!

Siendra exclaims to Iryta, "The floor is yours!"

Allye's ears perk up happily.

Iryta puts her milk in her enshrouding clouds.

Tirost smiles at Allye.

Useff takes a sip of his mead.

Iryta gets a delicate silverwillow lyre embellished with carved mermaids and fish from inside a songsilk musician's case.

Dytt quietly says to Hebion, "Not sure, just that some folk in shard don't want "beasts" near them."

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Khearkrash!

Kethrai asks Hebion, "There's a Mountain Elf meeting not long from now, isn't there?"

Allye beams at Tirost!

Iryta sits down on the stone bench.

Hebion looks at Kethrai and shrugs.

Iryta begins a slow serenade on her mistwood lyre.

Ssylsqueth takes a bite of the medallions.

Stelling leans against a Tavern Troupe refreshment cart.

Hebion says, "I don't follow thier movements as a general rule."

Ssylsqueth takes a sip of his whiskey.

Tirost grins at Stelling.

The trees whisper softly, as leaf brushes leaf upon a warm and pleasant breeze.

Iryta recites:

"This one is called The Prayer"

Ssylsqueth takes a bite of the medallions.

Siendra takes a sip of her eclipse.

Nawain stops listening to Hebion.

Kethrai angles his ears forward, gazing curiously at Iryta.

Ssylsqueth opens a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread. Ssylsqueth rolls his tail along the surface of the ground.

Iryta softly sings in a soprano voice:

"When the dark wood fell before me

And all the paths were overgrown
When the priests of pride say there is no other
way I tilled the sorrows of stone.."

Tirost gazes at Iryta.

Rhorgul says, "Excuse me, and enjoy your evening. Thank you for the entertainment and tarts. As well as the pastry." Rhorgul places a hand on his chest and bows his head.

Siendra just hugged Rhorgul.

Rhorgul hugs Siendra, who wraps her arms around Rhorgul with a warm smile. Rhorgul waves.

Dytt quietly says, "We stayed out of the Mountain elves way when I live in the Spine."

Allye waves to Rhorgul.

Den Father Rhorgul went through an overgrown footpath.

Iryta softly sings in a soprano voice:

"I did not believe because I could not see Though you came to me in the night

When the dawn seemed forever lost You showed me your love in the light of the stars"

Qij scowls to himself.

Ssylsqueth gets a frosted glass of Katamba's eclipse from inside a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread. Ssylsqueth takes a sip of his eclipse.

Varnaacs bows to Siendra.

Iryta clearly sings in a soprano voice:

"Cast your eyes on the ocean Cast your soul to the sea When the dark night seems endless Please remember me"

Ssylsqueth gets a piping hot garlic-thyme roll from inside a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread. Ssylsqueth takes a bite of the roll.

Allye leans on Vixonia.

Iryta softly sings in a soprano voice:

"Then the mountain rose before me

By the deep well of desire

From the fountain of forgiveness Beyond the ice and fire"

Ssylsqueth takes a sip of his eclipse.

Ears tilted forward, Vixonia curls her tail around Allye's waist loosely.

Useff proceeds to show you some details of Tactics that you immediately grasp.

Ssylsqueth hugs Vixonia, getting a smile in return.

Varnaacs says in Rakash, "You are most kind to feed me and let me listen and watch these folks."

Allye grins at Vixonia.

Nawain takes a bite of the roll.

Varnaacs waves. Varnaacs went through an overgrown footpath.

Iryta finishes playing a slow serenade on her mistwood lyre.

Ssylsqueth takes a bite of the roll.

Iryta clearly sings in a soprano voice:

"Cast your eyes on the ocean Cast your soul to the sea When the dark night seems
endless Please remember me"

Ssylsqueth takes a sip of his eclipse.

Nawain gets a cup of honeyed milk from inside her Katamba-black pouch. Nawain takes a sip of her milk.

Penrhyn sighs wistfully.

The tip of Ssylsqueth's tail makes lazy circles in the air.

Dytt quietly says in Rakash, "We are Pack, we are happy you are here."

Iryta softly sings in a soprano voice:

"Though we share this humble path, alone How fragile is the heart Oh give these
clay feet wings to fly To touch the face of the stars"

Almarius nods at Dytt, obviously agreeing with her views.

Siendra smiles at Dytt.

Iryta begins a slow serenade on her mistwood lyre.

Almarius grins, revealing her dimples.

Iryta softly sings in a soprano voice:

"Breathe life into this feeble heart Lift this mortal veil of fear Take these crumbled hopes, etched with tears We'll rise above these earthly cares"

Almarius exclaims to Dytt, "I mean, I didn't understand that at all! Nih uh!"

Dytt quietly says in Rakash, "Aww he's gone, I was going to give him something once it quited down."

Tirost takes a sip of his ale.

Almarius's toe bells chime quietly as she thoughtfully taps her foot.

Nawain takes a sip of her milk.

Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid!

Nawain takes a sip of her milk.

Iryta hums to herself.

Almarius smiles at Iryta, revealing the dimples in her cheeks.

Useff smiles at Iryta.

Iryta clearly sings in a soprano voice:

"Cast your eyes on the ocean Cast your soul to the sea When the dark night seems endless Please remember me Please remember me"

Siendra exclaims to Dytt, "I told him to watch the city news boards, we post up our Moots. Hopefully we'll see him again!"

Dytt nods to Siendra.

A tear runs down Dyverdoon's face.

Iryta softly sings in a soprano voice:

"Cast your eyes on the ocean Cast your soul to the sea When the dark night seems endless Please remember me Please remember me"

Ssylsqueth rolls his tail along the surface of the ground.

Almarius hums cheerfully to herself.

Tirost spins the mourning band about his finger for a moment.

Qij writes something on his paper.

Iryta finishes playing a slow serenade on her mistwood lyre.

Iryta stands up.

Dytt runs a finger along the inside of the bracelet on her neithrel band.

Useff inventively demonstrates how to use the Tactics skill to best advantage.

Kethrai looks at Iryta and applauds!

Iryta sinks into a deep curtsy.

Siendra applauds.

Emyrose looks at Iryta and applauds!

Raising his honey-apple mead to Iryta, Stelling gives her a toast.

Baylix begins a flashy tango on her thin-edged zills with only the slightest hint of difficulty.

Dyverdoon looks at Iryta and applauds!

Nilme hugs Iryta who gives her a smile in return. A faint scent of falling rain clings to her skin.

Raising her honeyed milk to Iryta, Nawain gives her a toast.

Kethrai lets out a hearty cheer for Iryta!

Tirost applauds.

Allye looks at Iryta and applauds!

Baylix looks at Iryta and applauds!

Qij looks at Iryta and applauds!

Dytt lets out a hearty cheer for Iryta!

Nilme gazes into Iryta's eyes and applauds her heartily.

Nawain takes a sip of her milk.

Penrhyn lets out a hearty cheer for Iryta!

Iryta grins sheepishly.

Baylix whistles at Iryta.

Dallylia looks at Iryta and applauds!

Nilme says to Iryta, "Beautiful."

Dallylia throws her head back and howls!

Tirost glances at Kintryn.

Dyverdoon breaks down and bawls his eyes out, tears flooding out and dripping on the ground.

Iryta gently sets a carved mistwood lyre into her musician's case.

Tirost nods.

Kintryn smiles at Tirost.

(Vixonia absently leans over and runs her fingers through the cat's fur with a thoughtful expression on her face.)

Qij nods at Iryta, obviously agreeing with her views.

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Iryta!

Iryta rubs Dyverdoon in a friendly manner.

Siendra exclaims to Iryta, "Lovely, thank you!"

Almarius lets out a loud "Huzzah!"

Raising her honey-apple mead to Iryta, Vixonia gives her a toast.

Kethrai trills softly at Dyverdoon.

Baylix says, "As if we could forget." Baylix hugs Iryta, getting a smile in return.

Vixonia takes a sip of her mead.

Tirost softly says to Iryta, "Beautiful song."

Iryta smiles, revealing the dimples in her cheeks.

Kintryn nods at Tirost, obviously agreeing with his views.

Dyverdoon wipes one of his eyes.

Baylix nods in agreement.

Iryta ponders.

Siendra puts her eclipse in her Katamba-black pouch.

Iryta rummages through a glossy green sea otter's den of interwoven kelp fronds.

Baylix gives her jester's tunic a vigorous shake, setting off a merry jingle!

Dytt quietly says to Dallylia in Rakash, "Speaking of which, I would speak with you a moment when it calms down later."

Iryta gets a pressed sheet of deckle-edged transparent tissue paper from inside her otter's den.

Siendra puts her pouch in her steelsilk backpack.

A pair of frisky skunks lumber across the clearing, pausing just in front of you. They raise their tails instinctively, but continue on to the pool's edge where they take turns drinking from the cool water. Satisfied, the furry lovers plod back into the forest.

Allye asks, "I'm afraid we have but two meal pouches left. Is there anyone who would like some who hasn't had any yet?" Allye flashes a quick grin.

Iryta squints at a pressed sheet of deckle-edged transparent tissue paper.

Dallylia smiles at Dytt.

Iryta reads her paper.

Almarius gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside her watersilk narwhal.

Useff takes a sip of his mead.

Iryta giggles at Qij.

Dytt smiles at Dallylia.

Qij appears to be trying hard not to grin.

Dallylia quietly says to Dytt in Rakash, "I can stick around." Dallylia nods.

Siendra exclaims, "I've got three - well, five, technically! Prizes to go to some trivia winners!"

Iryta just tickled Qij.

Qij hums cheerfully to himself.

Almarius puts her tart in her watersilk narwhal.

Allye grins at Nawain. Allye nods to Nawain.

(Tirost glances at a storm-grey cat as it purrs at Vixonia's touch.)

Almarius gets a tangy tart filled with mango pepper chutney from inside her Katamba-black pouch.

Kethrai angles his ears forward, gazing curiously at Siendra.

Iryta smiles at Dytt, revealing the dimples in her cheeks.

Qij hums cheerfully to himself.

Penrhyn angles her ears forward in curiosity.

Iryta grins at Dyverdoon, her dimples flashing into view.

Nawain takes a sip of her milk. Nawain takes a sip of her milk.

Almarius takes a huge mouthful of a tangy tart filled with mango pepper chutney and gnaws heartily on it.

Siendra says, "Mostly general knowledge. About Rakash, of course."

Qij whispers something to Iryta.

The tip of Ssylsqueth's tail makes lazy circles in the air.

Nawain takes a sip of her milk. Nawain nods to Allye.

Qij nods emphatically at Iryta.

Nawain grins at Allye.

Emyrose grins at Siendra.

Iryta snickers at Qij. Iryta puts her paper in her enshrouding clouds.

Siendra exclaims, "Three correct answers wins you your prize of choice!"

Iryta gently strokes her otter. It chitters with pleasure then licks her hand with its small pink tongue.

Dytt quietly says in Rakash, "Well I'm most likely gonna fail."

Nawain beams at Siendra!

Dytt laughs!

Almarius exclaims, "AWOOOO!"

Iryta grins at Dytt, her dimples flashing into view.

Baylix throws her head back and howls! Baylix finishes playing a flashy tango on her thin-edged zills.

Siendra asks, "Are we ready?"

Kethrai grins at Almarius.

Siendra grins.

Kethrai throws his head back and howls!

Almarius stretches out a hand imploringly to Siendra.

Nawain gazes at Siendra.

Tirost takes a sip of his ale.

Almarius exclaims, "One prize please!" Almarius preens. Someone's pleased with herself!

Iryta says, "Dont count yerself out, its not like its Gwen asking the questions."

Emyrose chuckles at Almarius.

Iryta grins at Penrhyn, her dimples flashing into view.

Siendra just tickled Almarius, who laughs and returns the favor.

Tirost laughs softly, trying to hide his amusement.

Stelling chuckles at Iryta.

Penrhyn grins at Iryta.

Almarius takes a huge mouthful of a tangy tart filled with mango pepper chutney and gnaws heartily on it. Almarius giggles.

Siendra recites:

"What happened to make Katamba the way it is today?"

Kethrai says, "The World Dragon."

Iryta says, "Gravity."

Tirost says to Iryta, "I won an amazing instrument answering Gwen's questions."

Dytt quietly says in Rakash, ""the world dragon burned it."

Stelling exclaims, "Fratvarit!"

Nawain says, "Grazhir did." Nawain chortles softly at some secret joke.

Vixonia giggles at Stelling.

Iryta grins at Tirost, her dimples flashing into view.

Nawain praises Stelling.

Penrhyn puts her tart in her ice bucket.

Nilme smiles at Useff.

Kintryn takes a sip of her wine.

Penrhyn puts her wine in her ice bucket.

Stelling strikes a heroic pose.

Iryta says to Tirost, "I won a bashy weapon."

Vixonia asks Stelling, "Is that all of your answers?"

Siendra points at Dytt.

Almarius exclaims, "Ninja bunnies swooped in with a group of mongoose moon mages and stolen it!"

Dyverdoon exclaims, "GRAVITY!"

Stelling nods at Vixonia, obviously agreeing with her views.

Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid!

Siendra says to Kethrai, "Sorry, I needed some burning in there."

Iryta giggles at Dyverdoon.

Siendra grins at Kethrai.

Allye giggles at Almarius.

Kintryn takes a sip of her wine.

Nawain giggles.

Tirost slowly says to Iryta, "We should trade..."

Almarius stretches out a hand imploringly to Siendra.

Kethrai says, "Aww... Fair."

Allye leans over and scratches Almarius's back.

Nawain takes a sip of her milk.

Iryta grins at Tirost, her dimples flashing into view.

Almarius exclaims, "One prize please!" Almarius stretches out a hand imploringly to Siendra. Almarius takes a huge mouthful of a tangy tart filled with mango pepper chutney and gnaws heartily on it. Almarius finishes off her tangy tart.

Emyrose appears to be trying hard not to grin.

Iryta says to Tirost, "Was a heavy demonbone mace."

Dytt quietly says in Rakash, "As many times as I've spoken of the hidden valley I'd know that."

Penrhyn rummages about her person, looking for something.

(Siendra highfives Alma low.)

Dytt laughs!

Ssylsqueth rolls his tail along the surface of the ground.

Siendra hums to herself.

Tirost grins at Iryta.

Penrhyn gets a floppy faeweave goat puppet dusted with colorful glitter from inside a leather togball case painted with the image of soaring dragons.

Stelling chuckles at Siendra.

Iryta grins at Penrhyn, her dimples flashing into view.

Siendra recites:

"Who granted the Rakash their Trueskin forms at each full Katamba?"

(Almarius highfives Siendra, high to her...)

Nawain says, "Mrod."

Dytt quietly says in Rakash, "Mrod."

Vixonia says, "Mrod."

Tirost exclaims, "Mord!"

Kintryn takes a sip of her wine.

Siendra points at Nawain.

Iryta laughs at Tirost.

Nawain beams!

Iryta covers her mouth with her hand.

Tirost sighs.

Qij writes something on his paper.

Vixonia exclaims, "I'm slow!"

Iryta pats Tirost on the back.

Tirost says, "I've been drinking."

Kintryn pats Tirost on the back.

Almarius hugs Baylix, who wraps her arms around Almarius with a warm smile.

Iryta says, "OR not enough."

Kintryn smiles.

Iryta offers Tirost a glass of Troupe Reserve ale.

A floppy faeweave goat puppet dusted with colorful glitter says, "So am I."

Siendra giggles.

Vixonia giggles at Baylix.

Tirost laughs!

Baylix snuggles up to Almarius.

A floppy faeweave goat puppet dusted with colorful glitter says, "Slow, that is."

Baylix hugs Vixonia, getting a smile in return.

Tirost shakes his head at Iryta.

Almarius gives Baylix a smooch.

Tirost points at a glass of Troupe Reserve ale he has.

Iryta smirks at Tirost.

Siendra recites:

"What is the Redivawzis?"

Vixonia leans on Baylix.

Baylix leans over and scratches Vixonia's back.

Nawain says, "Our resurrection stone."

Kethrai says, "The stone where you get favors."

Kintryn takes a sip of her wine.

Siendra points at Nawain.

Vixonia says, "Fravrit! err.. yea... something."

Kethrai produces a muffled snap with the pads of his furry fingers.

Stelling nods at Vixonia, obviously agreeing with her views.

Almarius exclaims, "It's the coming of age ceremony for all the Elves who just into wolf form, and have a supah sized party!"

Tirost chuckles at Vixonia.

Siendra says, "I was even nice and didn't reverse this question to make everyone try and pronounce it."

Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid!

Penrhyn laughingly exclaims, "It's the word Siendra worked so hard to teach me to pronounce!"

Stelling says to Vixonia, "Beat me to it."

Iryta laughs at Siendra.

Penrhyn grins ear-to-ear.

Almarius exclaims, "AWOOOOOOooooooOOooooooOOOO!"

Siendra grins at Penrhyn.

Allye giggles.

Iryta says, "Was kindly of ya."

Tirost smiles at Penrhyn.

Penrhyn throws her head back and howls!

Baylix throws her head back and howls!

Dytt chuckles.

Almarius stretches out a hand imploringly to Siendra.

Baylix gives her jester's tunic a vigorous shake, setting off a merry jingle!

Almarius exclaims to Siendra, "One prize please!"

Siendra recites:

"Who granted Siksraja to the Rakash?"

Kethrai says, "The Baron."

Dytt quietly says in Rakash, "The baron."

Vixonia asks, "The Baron?"

Nawain says, "Hrmph."

Siendra points at Kethrai.

Baylix asks, "Bacon?"

The tip of Ssylsqueth's tail makes lazy circles in the air.

Baylix says, "Oh."

Kethrai says, "The first and last time he was ever generous."

Dytt quietly says in Rakash, "Of the father of the current one I believe."

Baylix says, "Close." Baylix snaps her fingers.

Dyverdoon grins at Iryta.

Stelling says, "Which Baron, for bonus points."

Penrhyn nods to Baylix.

Stelling ducks his head.

Almarius exclaims, "The Elves cause no one gives anything to the pack, cause we deserve it!"

Allye giggles.

Almarius gets an impish expression on her face, and lets out a hearty cheer.

Allye offers Baylix a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Useff says, "Gyford."

Khearkrash exclaims, "Two olvi in a trench coat!"

Iryta grins at Stelling, her dimples flashing into view.

Siendra says, "Yes, not...this Baron."

Almarius stretches out a hand imploringly to Siendra.

Siendra coughs.

Iryta grins at Khearkrash, her dimples flashing into view.

Stelling grins at Siendra.

Penrhyn nods at Khearkrash, obviously agreeing with his views.

Baylix accepts Allye's Katamba-black pouch.

Almarius exclaims to Siendra, "Another prize please!"

Allye gets a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread from inside a rugged silver backpack.

Baylix rummages through a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread with a frantic look of loss.

Almarius stretches out a hand imploringly to Siendra.

Baylix snuggles up to Allye.

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

Allye leans over and scratches Baylix's back.

Nawain giggles at Almarius.

Siendra gets an orange mouse-shaped lollipop from inside a small cream-colored bag.

Kintryn hums to herself.

Stelling takes a sip of his mead.

Siendra offers Almarius an orange mouse-shaped lollipop.

Baylix gets a decadent lemon and gaisroka tart infused with vanilla liqueur from inside her Katamba-black pouch.

Allye offers Nawain a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Almarius accepts Siendra's mouse-shaped lollipop.

Almarius says, "Oh."

Baylix drools.

Nawain accepts Allye's Katamba-black pouch. Nawain beams at Allye!

Iryta takes a sip of her ale.

Baylix nibbles on Allye playfully.

Useff asks, "Was it Baron Bacon?"

Almarius licks an orange mouse-shaped lollipop.

Allye giggles.

Nawain puts her pouch in a swirling eddy of incandescent light bound by a gold-striated coralite frame.

Almarius hums cheerfully to herself.

Baylix offers Useff a Katamba-black pouch beautifully embroidered with a wolf pattern in silver-colored thread.

Iryta plucks a runt-sized pink warthog from a large nautilus shell composed of coiled turtleplait, the creature snorting as she wakes it up.

Siendra grins.

Baylix takes a bite of the tart.

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

Useff accepts Baylix's Katamba-black pouch.

Iryta says, "No.. Kevan Bakon."

Vixonia takes a sip of her mead.

Iryta shows Useff her pink warthog.

Baylix hums a song so cheerful it makes you nauseous.

Kintryn sits down on the stone bench.

Iryta gives a runt-sized pink warthog a hug!

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Baylix!

Baylix snickers at Iryta.

Siendra recites:

"What was the name of the Rakash capital city of the West?"

Kintryn takes a sip of her wine.

Nawain exclaims, "Odcoru!"

Almarius takes a huge mouthful of an orange mouse-shaped lollipop and gnaws heartily on it.

Nawain laughs!

A solitary leaf flutters downward, eventually coming to rest upon the luxuriant grass. Strange, you notice no twigs, petals or bugs spoil the pool's immaculate surface.

Siendra blinks at Nawain.

Dytt quietly says in Rakash, "Ordachu."

Stelling exclaims, "Fratvarit!"

Siendra points at Nawain.

Baylix wraps her arms lovingly around Almarius, snuggling close.

Nawain says, "I knew that one would come up."

Dytt mutters to herself.

Nawain grins.

Baylix takes a bite of the tart.

Nawain coughs.

Siendra exclaims, "You were too prepared for that one!"

Stelling sighs deeply, looking very depressed.

Dytt laughs!

Stelling says, "So close."

Baylix takes a bite of the tart.

Iryta tucks a runt-sized pink warthog into a large nautilus shell composed of coiled turtleplait.

Tirost laughs!

Stelling takes a sip of his mead.

Qij hums cheerfully to himself.

Baylix puckers her lips.

Tirost smiles at Stelling.

Almarius exclaims, "The City Of AWOOOooOOooooOOOsville!"

Baylix takes a bite of the tart.

Dyverdoon exclaims, "Geshundteit!"

Baylix throws her head back and howls!

Stelling chuckles at Almarius.

Allye giggles.

Siendra laughs with delight, her eyes full of merriment.

Dytt chuckles.

Vixonia exclaims, "Bless you!"

Almarius giggles. Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Vixonia!

Useff takes a sip of his mead.

Tirost asks Stelling, "Have you tried it?"

Siendra says, "Nawain gets the first prize! We have..."

Siendra rummages through a silver steelsilk backpack stitched with dozens of pure white snowflakes, pausing once in a while and then quickly resuming the search.

Stelling nods to Tirost.

A pained expression crosses Tirost's face.

The short, brisk notes of Almarius's chant zing with spectacular speed as she comes to a refrain of the main verse in her enchante.

Stelling says to Tirost, "I highly prefer bloodwine."

A floppy faeweave goat puppet dusted with colorful glitter exclaims, "Huzzah Nawain!"

You hear a nervous sound emitting from deep within the box Baylix is holding.

Tirost laughs! Tirost nods in agreement.

Almarius exclaims to Siendra, "Should I just make a list of all the prizes you'll give me later?!"

Ssylsqueth rolls his tail along the surface of the ground.

Vixonia makes a rumbling noise of contentment in Stelling's direction.

Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid!

Stelling gets a goblet of rich bloodwyne from inside his oilcloth rucksack.

Iryta giggles at Almarius.

Vixonia exclaims to Stelling, "Because you have taste!"

Almarius takes a huge mouthful of an orange mouse-shaped lollipop and gnaws heartily on it.

Stelling offers Vixonia a goblet of rich bloodwyne.

Vixonia accepts Stelling's rich bloodwyne.

Tirost laughs softly, trying to hide his amusement.

Vixonia puts her mead in her libations trunk.

Stelling nods at Vixonia, obviously agreeing with her views.

Vixonia takes a sip of her bloodwyne.

Tirost grins at Vixonia.

Vixonia emits a rumbling noise of contentment.

Siendra says, "A portable rose gold stove with a fluted grate in the shape of a Rakash..."

Baylix sniffs the air around her.

Siendra says, "A svidaw sis (throwing club) made by the amazing Ena."

Nawain rummages about her person, looking for something.

Siendra rummages through a large uzil shopping bag strung with tiny apricot seashells with a frantic look of loss.

Almarius gets an impish expression on her face, and lets out a hearty cheer.

Qij writes something on his paper.

Dytt quietly says in Rakash, "'@vix muxh prefable to some drink in the East."

Siendra rummages through a burlap bag searching with intent, but it quickly becomes apparent she's not got a clue where to look.

You notice as a russet panther licks its lips slowly.

Dytt chuckles.

Vixonia chuckles at Dytt.

Kintryn takes a sip of her wine.

Stelling takes a sip of his mead.

Siendra says, "And a knit cobalt cap adorned with fuzzy wolflike ears, a thin silver bracelet strung with black onyx and sapphire charms, and a cobalt silk duffel bag accented with a silver decoration."

Iryta says to Dytt, "Hey, all drinks matter."

Useff acquaints you with some more tricks of the trade by means of droll commentary and cogent examples.

Almarius exclaims, "Ohhhh!"

Siendra nods.

Almarius squeals! Almarius exclaims, "CAP!! SOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO CUTE!!!!"

Dytt quietly says to Iryta in Rakash, "Remember I was raised on Bloodwine as much as Frat."

Almarius flails her arms about.

Tirost smiles at Almarius.

Stelling says to Iryta, "Fair point."

Siendra giggles.

Iryta grins at Dytt, her dimples flashing into view.

Almarius exclaims, "I NEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEED IT!"

Nawain exclaims, "Ooo... The knit cap, please!"

Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid!

Tirost leans on Kintryn.

Iryta says to Dytt, "I stand by what I said."

Siendra gets a knit cobalt cap adorned with fuzzy wolflike ears from inside a burlap bag.

Dytt sticks her tongue out at Iryta.

Iryta giggles at Dytt.

Kintryn smiles at Tirost.

Dallylia grins at Almarius.

Tirost takes a sip of his ale.

Almarius giggles.

Allye giggles.

Siendra says, "Delightfully soft yarn was used to knit the cold weather cap, designed to hug below the wearer's ears when worn. Strands of metallic thread are worked through the knit to give it glittering highlights, while two lupine-looking ears are playfully fashioned onto the top."

Almarius stretches out a hand imploringly to Siendra.

Siendra offers Nawain a knit cobalt cap adorned with fuzzy wolflike ears.

Allye lets out a hearty cheer for Siendra!

The tip of Ssylsqueth's tail makes lazy circles in the air.

Nawain accepts Siendra's cobalt cap.

Almarius exclaims to Siendra, "Silly! That wasn't me!"

Nawain offers Almarius a knit cobalt cap adorned with fuzzy wolflike ears.

Almarius flails her arms about.

Nawain gives Almarius a smooch.

Almarius says, "Ohh."

Allye grins.

Nilme grins at Useff.

Penrhyn says to Siendra, "Lovely work."

Allye lets out a hearty cheer for Nawain!

Almarius puts her pouch in her watersilk narwhal.

Siendra laughs!

Almarius accepts Nawain's cobalt cap.

Almarius just hugged Nawain.

Baylix snuggles up to Nilme, wrapping her arms lovingly around her.

Kethrai looks at Nawain and applauds!

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Nawain!

Siendra just hugged Nawain.

Penrhyn looks at Nawain and applauds!

Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid!

Nawain grins.

Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid! Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid!

Baylix gently kisses Nilme on the cheek. Baylix hugs Useff, getting a smile in return.

Almarius exclaims, "EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!"

Nawain laughs!

Nilme pulls Baylix to her in a tight hug.

Useff hugs Baylix, who wraps her arms around Useff with a warm smile.

Almarius puts a knit cobalt cap adorned with fuzzy wolflike ears on her head.

Siendra pulls Nilme to her in a tight hug.

Iryta hums to herself.

Baylix hugs Siendra, who wraps her arms around Baylix with a warm smile.

Iryta hugs Nilme, and she wraps her arms around Iryta with a warm smile.

Azume pulls her wolf-eared hat down and over her ears. I guess she isn't listening to you any more!

Qij hums cheerfully to himself.

Azume grins at Almarius.

Nilme gives Baylix a smooch. Mmmmmwa!

Iryta exclaims, "Hugs!"

Penrhyn beams at Nawain!

Almarius exclaims, "I'm compleeeeeeeeeeeeeete!"

Iryta hugs Baylix, who wraps her arms around Iryta with a warm smile.

Siendra hugs Useff, getting a smile in return.

Nilme smiles.

Dallylia looks at Almarius and applauds!

Almarius exclaims, "AWWOOOOOO!!!"

Nawain laughs!

Iryta hugs Useff, getting a smile in return.

Allye lets out a hearty cheer for Almarius!

Dallylia lets out a hearty cheer for Nawain!

Siendra lets out a hearty cheer for Almarius!

Iryta hugs Siendra, who wraps her arms around Iryta with a warm smile.

Tirost beams at Almarius!

Iryta bounces around happily.

Azume lets out a hearty cheer for Almarius!

Almarius's white wolf sniffs the ground cautiously, then raises its head to howl at the heavens.

Siendra exclaims to Almarius, "It's perfect!"

Tirost lets out a hearty cheer for Almarius!

Dytt lets out a hearty cheer for Almarius!

Iryta takes a sip of her ale.

Azume taps a grey wolf-eared hat decorated with jet beads that she is wearing.

Kethrai looks at Almarius and applauds!

Almarius's white wolf exclaims, "AWOOOO!"

Baylix lets out a hearty cheer for Almarius!

Tirost nods at Siendra, obviously agreeing with her views.

Iryta grins at Azume, her dimples flashing into view.

Azume grins at Iryta.

Tirost says, "It really is."

Siendra quietly says to Nawain, "You're the sweetest."

Iryta says to Azume, "Nice one."

Nawain giggles at Siendra.

Almarius hums a song so cheerful it makes you nauseous.

Useff appears to be trying hard not to grin.

Siendra hugs Baylix, who wraps her arms around Siendra with a warm smile.

(Dallylia throws her head back and lets out a real howl, and lets it trail off into a warbling Alma-Awooo at the end.)

Kethrai asks Almarius, "Does this mean you're not half Rakash any more?"

Baylix gives Nilme a smooch!

Azume says, "There should be more wolf eared hats." Azume nods.

Baylix gives her jester's tunic a vigorous shake, setting off a merry jingle! Baylix takes a belled jester's hat off her head. Baylix waves her jester's hat around, its bells jingling brightly.

Siendra beams!

Almarius giggles at Dallylia.

Tirost chuckles at Kintryn.

Troubadour Baylix went through an overgrown footpath.

Siendra exclaims, "Alright! Back to the game!"

Nawain says to Siendra, "I have so many things I tip over if I'm not careful. That hat's adorable, and perfect for Alma."

Kintryn grins at Tirost.

Siendra nods at Nawain, obviously agreeing with her views.

Iryta smiles at Nawain, revealing the dimples in her cheeks.

Siendra says, "You kept me honest and did exactly what I wanted."

Siendra cackles!

Iryta says to Nawain, "That was kind."

Hondashi gently says in Rakash, "I already won something last time, so I'm just sitting out."
Hondashi grins.

Iryta giggles at Siendra.

Ssylsqueth rolls his tail along the surface of the ground.

Iryta sits down on the stone bench. Iryta takes a sip of her ale.

Siendra recites:

"How do the Rakash traditionally prefer to prepare their healing herbs?"

Iryta leans forward and rests her chin in her hand, a thoughtful expression on her face.

Kethrai says, "Teas."

Dytt quietly says in Rakash, "Teas."

Siendra points at Kethrai.

Stelling says, "In fratvarit (drink)."

A pained expression crosses Dallylia's face.

Vixonia exclaims, "Ooh... good one!"

Dytt quietly says in Rakash, "Many many teas."

Nawain lets out a hearty cheer for Kethrai!

Almarius exclaims to Kethrai, "Whaaa?! Can you be more than a half?! I don't think you're mathing right, silly!"

A blue-green dragonfly whizzes across the water, streaking past you in a rainbow blur before it flies out of sight.

Almarius ponders.

Useff puts his pouch in his leather haversack.

Stelling takes a sip of his mead.

Useff takes a sip of his mead.

Siendra grins slowly at Stelling.

Kethrai says to Almarius, "You could be two thirds."

Siendra recites:

"What are the three that make up the Great Pack?"

Kethrai says, "Mrod, Enelne, Coshivi."

Dytt quietly says in Rakash, "Mrod Enelne Coshvi."

Siendra points at Kethrai.

Almarius gets a diamondwood camp stool with an embroidered goldweave seat from inside her watersilk narwhal.

Almarius opens the camp stool.

Vixonia giggles.

Dytt sticks her tongue out at Kethrai.

Siendra exclaims to Kethrai, "Second prize is yours!"

Dytt quietly says in Rakash, "I am slow tonight."

Almarius stands near Kethrai.

Kethrai grins at Dytt.

Nawain exclaims, "Kethrai knows many things!" Nawain praises Kethrai. Nawain exhales softly on her sanowret crystal, and scintillating sparks of light dance across its surface.

Useff quietly says to Allye, "This flagon is huge."

(Almarius climbs up on her stool.)

Siendra nods in agreement.

Useff takes a sip of his mead.

Iryta giggles at Useff.

Almarius places her hand over Kethrai's mouth.

Nilme grins.

Vixonia says to Dytt, "I was informed that we weren't supposed to admit that..."

Tirost grins at Useff.

Vixonia giggles.

Kethrai says in Rakash, "I read for learn."

Siendra asks Kethrai, "Do you remember them? What would you like?"

Useff gazes at his mead.

Dytt sticks her tongue out at Vixonia.

Almarius exclaims to Kethrai, "SHHHHHHHHHHHHH!! No more maths talk, silly!"

Tirost guzzles down some of his ale and then smacks his lips and wipes them with his sleeve.

Almarius exclaims, "Soooo silly!"

Kethrai ponders.

Almarius climbs up on the camp stool and sits, legs dangling.

The tip of Ssylsqueth's tail makes lazy circles in the air.

Almarius exclaims, "PLOP!"

Kethrai says, "The bracelet."

Almarius hums cheerfully to herself.

A floppy faeweave goat puppet dusted with colorful glitter exclaims, "Huzzah Kethrai!"

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Kethrai!

Siendra gets a thin silver bracelet strung with black onyx and sapphire charms from inside a burlap bag.

Allye beams!

Iryta takes a sip of her ale.

Siendra says, "Though thin, the dainty chain of the bracelet proves sturdy in holding the alternating black onyx and sapphire charms. Each of the vibrant blue gems has been carefully carved to show a variety of Rakash symbols that include a crow, butterfly, badger, an apple and a wolf captured in mid-howl."

Almarius just hugged Nawain.

Almarius exclaims, "PLOP!"

Nawain hugs Almarius, who wraps her arms around Nawain with a warm smile.

Almarius climbs up on the camp stool and sits, legs dangling.

Siendra brushes her lips against Tirost's in a loving kiss.

Dytt grins at Kethrai.

Kethrai asks Almarius, "Do you like bracelets too?"

Tirost hugs Siendra, and she wraps her arms around him with a warm smile.

Tirost smiles at Siendra.

Iryta guzzles down some of her ale and then smacks her lips and wipes them with her sleeve.

Siendra beams!

Iryta hugs Almarius, who wraps her arms around Iryta with a warm smile.

Iryta hugs Vixonia, getting a smile in return.

Iryta hugs Emyrose, getting a smile in return.

Iryta just hugged Dytt.

Vixonia hugs Iryta, who wraps her arms around Vixonia with a warm smile.

Emyrose hugs Iryta, who wraps her arms around Emyrose with a warm smile.

Almarius exclaims to Kethrai, "I do! They're supah cute!"

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

Iryta hugs Stelling, getting a smile in return.

Kethrai offers Almarius a thin silver bracelet strung with black onyx and sapphire charms.

Stelling hugs Iryta, who wraps her arms around Stelling with a warm smile.

Kethrai winks at Almarius.

Almarius gawks at Kethrai.

Almarius accepts Kethrai's silver bracelet.

Iryta leans on Penrhyn.

Almarius attaches a thin silver bracelet strung with black onyx and sapphire charms to her wrist.

Siendra squints at Almarius.

Allye giggles.

Iryta hugs Allye, getting a smile in return.

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

Almarius hums an innocent tune.

Siendra says, "Hmmm."

Iryta says, "Goodnight all."

Nawain laughs!

Almarius exclaims to Iryta, "Night night!"

Raising his honey-apple mead to Iryta, Stelling gives her a toast.

Penrhyn hugs Iryta, who wraps her arms around Penrhyn with a warm smile.

Tirost hugs Kintryn, who wraps her arms around Tirost with a warm smile.

Dytt quietly says to Siendra in Rakash, "I begin to suspect something."

Nawain waves to Iryta.

Dytt chuckles.

Iryta waves to Tirost.

Iryta waves to Nawain.

Nawain giggles.

Tirost waves to Iryta.

Ssylsqueth rolls his tail along the surface of the ground.

Tirost hugs Vixonia, who wraps her arms around Tirost with a warm smile.

Siendra recites:

"What fruit do the Rakash incorporate into nearly every aspect of life?"

Kethrai hums cheerfully to himself.

Kintryn hugs Tirost, getting a smile in return.

Kintryn stands up.

Dytt quietly says in Rakash, "Apples."

Nawain gets a golden apple from inside a little mossy green lunchbox painted with the portrait of Belirendrick IV.

You point at Dytt.

Allye exclaims, "Apple!"

You giggle at Allye.

Allye covers her mouth with her hand.

Nawain takes a bite of the apple.

Almarius giggles at Allye.

>

Vixonia taps something inside her leather carryall.

>

Vixonia gets a frost-white sanowret crystal from inside her leather carryall.

>

Vixonia exhales softly on her sanowret crystal, and scintillating sparks of light dance across its surface.

>

Vixonia puts her crystal in her leather carryall.

>

recite What is the name of our drink made of spiced fermented milk?

Nawain takes a bite of the apple.

>

You recite:

"What is the name of our drink made of spiced fermented milk?"

Tirost smiles at Kintryn.

>

Tirost nods.

>

Kintryn smiles at Tirost.

>

Vixonia says, "Fravaratid."

>

Dytt quietly says in Rakash, "Fratvarit."

>

Allye gnaws on her lip.

>

lean sien

You fold your arms across your chest.

>

Almarius exclaims, "Wobbly Water of the West!"

>

'Milk.

You say, "Milk."

>

Stelling exclaims, "Mead!"

>

Almarius gets an impish expression on her face, and lets out a hearty cheer.

>

Nawain laughs at Almarius.

>

Stelling says, "Oh...oh wait."

>

Kintryn adroitly schools you in the time-honored art of Evasion.

>

Tirost gets a cat talisman from inside his hawking pouch.

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

Allye says, "Can I can I can I."

>

Dytt quietly says in Rakash, "Spicy cider."

>

Stelling sighs deeply, looking very depressed.

>

Dytt laughs!

>

You notice a storm-grey cat with gold-flecked crystal blue eyes awakes, and suddenly acquires a look of mission.

Tirost puts his talisman in his hawking pouch.

>

' }allye Say it!

You exclaim to Allye, "Say it!"

>

Knight of Meraud Tirost went through an overgrown footpath.

Allye exclaims, "Kefir!"

>

'Thank you!

You exclaim, "Thank you!"

>

You notice a storm-grey cat with gold-flecked crystal blue eyes stand back up.

Almarius giggles at Allye.

>

You notice a russet panther sniff at Allye for a moment.

>

Allye giggles.

>

point all

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Allye!

>

You cross your arms and point in opposite directions.

Roundtime: 2 sec.

R>

The storm-grey cat prances off.

Kethrai looks at Allye and applauds!

>

Vixonia produces a muffled snap with the pads of her furry fingers.

>

Nawain praises Allye.

>

Almarius says, "Keeeeeefir."

>

Your otter snuffles about its den and makes a mewling, squeaking noise as it hunts for something to eat.

>

Dytt chuckles.

>

Allye nods to Almarius.

>

Almarius exclaims, "Keeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeefiir!"

>

Stelling picks up the pace of his chant, letting each measure roll after the other with a simple grace excelled only by the precision at which he performs it.

>

gig

You giggle.

>

Almarius exclaims, "What a fun word!"

>

Kintryn imparts some of her Evasion knowledge to you, and you feel that the precepts are slowly beginning to sink in.

>

Almarius giggles.

>

The rhythm of Almarius's enchante slows as she comes to the bridge, then abruptly quickens once again with a pounding series of notes like the anvil of the sun over desert sands.

>

Allye grins.

>

Stelling asks, "I've never had this kefir before, is there really a drink I've never tried?"

>

Stelling frowns.

>

You notice as a russet panther sniffs the ground.

>

Penrhyn giggles at Almarius.

>

Vixonia continues to chant the infectious strains of Faenella's Grace, seeming to lose herself in the very rhythms she produces.

>

[General] Your mind hears Kintryn thinking, "I believe you will do just fine in the academy Alanarue."

Vixonia giggles at Stelling.

>

Allye grins at Stelling.

>

Stelling says to you, "I expect you to bring some to the next moot."

>

Khearkrash says, "It is...."

>

Vixonia takes a sip of her bloodwyne.

>

Dytt quietly says to Stelling in Rakash, "Drinkable yogurt basically."

>

Stelling takes a sip of his mead.

>

recite What are the two colors incorporated into a Rakash wedding, and what do they symbolize?

You recite:

"What are the two colors incorporated into a Rakash wedding, and what do they symbolize?"

Kintryn went through an overgrown footpath.

Khearkrash says, "Barely a drink."

>

Almarius exclaims to Kethrai, "Thank you soooo much! It's soooo cute!"

>

' }stell I'll certainly try to find some.

You say to Stelling, "I'll certainly try to find some."

>

Allye angles her ears forward in curiosity.

>

The tip of Ssylsqueth's tail makes lazy circles in the air.

>

Almarius stands up.

Stelling grins at you.

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

Almarius hugs Kethrai, getting a smile in return.

>

Khearkrash says, "More like a drinkable food."

>

Kethrai hugs Almarius, who wraps her arms around Kethrai with a warm smile.

>

Dytt quietly says in Rakash, "Bleh I keep forgetting that."

>

Stelling says, "Red, and not red....they symbolize apples, and not-apples."

>

Vixonia asks, "Blue and silver cause they're pretty?"

>

wait

Time drags on by...

>

[General] Your mind hears Remyngton thinking, "she is my apprentice, she will be amazing."

Vixonia asks, "And possible moon colors?"

>

Emyrose chuckles.

>

Dyverdoon exclaims, "Red and Black!"

>

Allye says, "I feel like green would be one."

>

Emyrose says, "White and black."

>

Allye squints.

>

Dytt quietly says in Rakash, "I know it's black and white but I forget the why."

>

The skipping, sparkling rhythm of Almarius's enchante flows from her lips, enticing the air around you to shed moisture and to warm as if under a summer sun.

>

Nawain nods to Emyrose.

>

"It is white and black, yes.

You say, "It is white and black, yes."

>

A pair of frisky skunks lumber across the clearing, pausing just in front of you. They raise their tails instinctively, but continue on to the pool's edge where they take turns drinking from the cool water. Satisfied, the furry lovers plod back into the forest.

>

Allye beams!

>

Stelling's voice takes on an almost lyrical quality as he launches into the chorus of Faenella's Grace, each word flowing to the next with a seamless ease.

>

Allye lets out a hearty cheer for Emyrose!

>

Vixonia asks, "Moon and no moon?"

>

Dallylia says to Dytt in Rakash, "For good times and bad."

>

Stelling asks, "Katamba pre burning and post burning?"

>

Allye says, "Oooh."

>

'The duality of the couple.

You say, "The duality of the couple."

>

Dytt points at Dallylia.

>

Almarius exclaims to you, "Ohhhhh orange, and green! One of a supah fire, and the other green grass! All the passion and burny ouchies replaced with pretty grass and flowers!"

>

Vixonia picks up the pace of her chant, letting each measure roll after the other with a simple grace excelled only by the precision at which she performs it.

>

Allye says, "Ohhh."

>

Kethrai quietly says to Stelling, "Katamba was gold before burning."

>

[General] Your mind hears Darkewolff thinking, "Damaris and his cat."

Stelling exclaims, "I mean, the duality of the couple!"

>

Allye giggles at Almarius.

>

Almarius ponders.

>

laugh

You laugh!

>

Vixonia giggles at Stelling.

>

Emyrose snickers at Stelling.

>

'I think... give taht point to Emyrose.

You say, "I think... give taht point to Emyrose."

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

Allye mumbles a word of general praise.

>

Almarius says to you, "Or black and white for the frisky skunks over there..."

>

Almarius ponders.

>

Stelling chuckles at Almarius.

>

chortle

You chortle softly at some secret joke.

>

Dytt quietly says in Rakash, "Dally got the meaning."

>

Dyverdoon asks, "Rakash couples duel?"

>

Emyrose says, "Dally should have the point."

>

Emyrose nods to you.

>

grin dyv

You grin at Dyverdoon.

>

beam dall

You beam at Dallylia!

>

Allye lets out a hearty cheer for Dallylia!

>

'To Dally!

You exclaim, "To Dally!"

>

Almarius giggles at Dyverdoon.

>

Nawain praises Dallylia.

>

(Dallylia hides her face behind the edge of her new quilt.)

>

Dallylia giggles.

>

The skipping, sparkling rhythm of Almarius's enchanter flows from her lips, enticing the air around you to shed moisture and to warm as if under a summer sun.

>

[General] Your mind hears Zalinyar thinking, "think Doom will kick that cats furballs out the back door!"

'By popular vote.

You say, "By popular vote."

>

grin

You grin.

>

Nawain exhales softly on her sanowret crystal, and scintillating sparks of light dance across its surface.

>

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Dallylia!

>

Ssylsqueth rolls his tail along the surface of the ground.

>

Almarius giggles.

>

Your otter squirms around in its den.

>

recite What is a much sought after item available in Siksraja that's worth writing home about?

You recite:

"What is a much sought after item available in Siksraja that's worth writing home about?"

Stelling continues to chant the infectious strains of Faenella's Grace, seeming to lose himself in the very rhythms he produces.

>

hum

[General] Your mind hears Pfanston thinking, "sick a puppy on the cat the ensuing chaos will get ya in"

You hum to yourself.

>

Allye exclaims, "Paper!"

>

Kethrai laughs!

>

point all

You cross your arms and point in opposite directions.

Roundtime: 2 sec.

R>

Allye giggles.

>

Penrhyn laughs!

>

Vixonia says, "Stationary."

>

Dytt points at Allye.

>

Penrhyn points at Allye.

>

point allye

You point at Allye.

>

Vixonia's voice takes on an almost lyrical quality as she launches into the chorus of Faenella's Grace, each word flowing to the next with a seamless ease.

>

Emyrose grins at Allye.

>

Allye struts around, tooting her own horn. Call an Empath, she's going to hurt something trying to pat herself on the back like that!

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

gaze my hand

Stelling exclaims, "Baked goods!"

>

You gaze down at your hands.

>

Nawain says, "Donoughts."

>

Nawain nods in agreement.

>

grin naw

You grin at Nawain.

>

Vixonia says, "Clever punny question though."

>

You notice as a russet panther gazes around with a yawn.

>

Allye nods at Vixonia, obviously agreeing with her views.

>

[General] Your mind hears Artimeus thinking, "anyone have a brazier for enchanting they are willing to sell?"

preen

You preen!

>

'I have my moments.

You say, "I have my moments."

>

Almarius exclaims to you, "Ohhhhhh All the paper! Especially the cute one with apples, ohhh and bunnies! OHHHH and portraits of Auntie T!"

>

Almarius looks at you and lets out a hearty cheer on your behalf!

>

nod alma emphatic

You give Almarius an emphatic nod.

>

Almarius's chant soars through the air like the ringing cry of a wild hawk as she comes to a high point in her song.

>

Stelling laughs!

>

Allye grins.

>

'Now a harder one...

You say, "Now a harder one..."

>

Stelling says, "That's what...."

>

Stelling shakes his head.

>

Your spider cleans its eyes with busy forelegs.

>

recite How did the Rakash traditionally tend to the dead, and why?

Stelling takes a sip of his mead.

>

You recite:

"How did the Rakash traditionally tend to the dead, and why?"

pinch stell

You give Stelling a good pinch!

>

Almarius giggles.

>

Dytt quietly says in Rakash, "Fire."

>

Allye nibbles her lip thoughtfully.

>

Kethrai scratches one ear, looking bemused.

>

Vixonia says, "To keep it from the necromacer."

>

blanch dytt

You look at Dytt and blanch.

>

Dytt quietly says in Rakash, "Can't come back when ash."

>

Vixonia says, "Burn it."

>

With a slight tremor in his voice, Stelling reprises the last few words of the chorus of his infectious tune, drawing out the final note of each phrase and letting it gradually fade.

>

Nawain says, "Only now."

>

Kethrai says, "Before that, right..."

>

'Traditionally, I said!

You exclaim, "Traditionally, I said!"

>

Nawain says, "Before it was a different way."

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

Nawain nods.

>

Vixonia exclaims, "Oh!"

>

Allye tilts her head, clearly curious about something.

>

'Gross. Fire.

You say, "Gross. Fire."

>

Vixonia continues to chant the infectious strains of Faenella's Grace, seeming to lose herself in the very rhythms she produces.

>

sneer sien

You wrinkle your nose.

>

Almarius exclaims to you, "OHhhhh! Uhhhh! Ummm! All the water! Then dried them off!"

>

Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid!

>

Your otter pokes its head from its den and chitters at you in a sociable fashion.

>

Emyrose asks, "Were they left out?"

>

beam alma

You beam at Almarius!

>

The holy presence in the area fades quietly away.

>

Nawain points at Almarius.

>

Kethrai gasps at Almarius!

>

Nawain praises Almarius.

>

Kethrai grins at Almarius.

>

'That's actually quite right!

You exclaim, "That's actually quite right!"

>

Dytt quietly says in Rakash, "Dousing the body with water."

>

The tip of Ssylsqueth's tail makes lazy circles in the air.

>

Allye angles her ears forward, eyes bright with curiosity.

>

Dytt chuckles.

>

Almarius preens. Someone's pleased with herself!

>

Reverend Qij came through an overgrown footpath.

The short, brisk notes of Almarius's chant zing with spectacular speed as she comes to a refrain of the main verse in her enchante.

>

Allye asks, "How come?"

>

Qij searches around for a moment.

>

Almarius proudly exclaims, "I wrote the question!"

>

Almarius giggles.

>

Allye giggles at Almarius.

>

Dytt quietly says in Rakash, "The spirit went with the water as it evaporated."

>

'As the water evaporated, it took the spirit into the sky to the Great Pack.

You say, "As the water evaporated, it took the spirit into the sky to the Great Pack."

>

Qij just nudged Ssylsqueth.

>

Dytt smiles at Allye.

>

Nawain nods in agreement.

>

Allye says, "Ooh."

>

Qij sniffs at Allye.

>

Vixonia says, "Interesting..."

>

Allye grins at Dytt.

>

Qij nods at Dytt, obviously agreeing with her views.

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

Allye gasps at Qij!

>

Qij snuggles up to Allye.

>

You notice as a russet panther looks around cautiously.

>

Stelling continues to chant the infectious strains of Faenella's Grace, seeming to lose himself in the very rhythms he produces.

>

Allye chews on her lip, looking deep in concentration.

>

Almarius shakes her hips, ringing the bells on her hip-chain.

>

Kethrai quietly says, "Prydaen and Rakash funeral rites were very similar, back ... before."

>

Qij sweeps Khearkrash into a dance.

>

Qij continues to dance with Khearkrash.

>

With a slight tremor in her voice, Vixonia reprises the last few words of the chorus of her infectious tune, drawing out the final note of each phrase and letting it gradually fade.

>

recite What sacred metal - its name meaning "ancestor" in the Rakash tongue - was once taboo to mine but now sought after for weapons?

You recite:

"What sacred metal - its name meaning "ancestor" in the Rakash tongue - was once taboo to mine but now sought after for weapons?"

Dytt nods to Kethrai.

>

Dytt quietly says in Rakash, "Asini."

>

Qij quietly says to Allye, "Allye."

>

Qij quietly says to Allye, "It's me."

>

Allye angles her ears forward, gazing curiously at Qij.

>

Stelling says, "Allye isn't a metal."

>

Qij quietly says to Allye, "Qij."

>

The skipping, sparkling rhythm of Almarius's enchante flows from her lips, enticing the air around you to shed moisture and to warm as if under a summer sun.

>

Dytt quietly says in Rakash, "No wait' that's blood."

>

Qij stands near Hebion.

>

Vixonia giggles at Stelling.

>

gig stell

You giggle at Stelling.

>

Stelling gazes thoughtfully at Allye.

>

Qij searches around for a moment.

>

Stelling says, "I'm pretty sure anyway."

>

Vixonia says to Stelling, "Though she is rare..."

>

Allye says to Qij, "Hello, Qij."

>

Qij nods at Allye, obviously agreeing with her views.

>

Qij searches around for a moment.

>

You notice as a russet panther gazes around with a yawn.

>

Stelling nods at Vixonia, obviously agreeing with her views.

>

Nawain takes a bite of the apple.

>

Almarius exclaims, "Ohhhhh! AWOOOOooooOOOooo! Cause Awoooing is all the words!"

>

Dytt ponders.

>

Almarius gets an impish expression on her face, and lets out a hearty cheer.

>

Qij sniffs at a russet panther.

>

Allye grins.

>

Ssylsqueth rolls his tail along the surface of the ground.

>

Allye beams at Vixonia!

>

Qij says, "That panther smells funny."

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

Nawain takes a bite of the apple.

>

Qij sniffs at you.

>

A floppy faeweave goat puppet dusted with colorful glitter says, "The answer is Senci."

>

You hear a faint chittering coming from a glossy green sea otter's den of interwoven kelp fronds as your otter stirs restlessly during some private dream.

>

tilt qij

You cock your head at Qij.

>

Allye says, "Ooh, smart puppet."

>

For a moment, all is silent except the faint sound of trickling water. Something flickers within the pool but is gone a second later, and you wonder if the whole thing was a trick of the imagination.

>

Qij jumps back from you!

>

Stelling's voice takes on an almost lyrical quality as he launches into the chorus of Faenella's Grace, each word flowing to the next with a seamless ease.

>

You notice as a russet panther yawns lazily for a moment, showing large white fangs.

>

' /quiet Do I give the point to a puppet?

You quietly ask, "Do I give the point to a puppet?"

>

Vixonia continues to chant the infectious strains of Faenella's Grace, seeming to lose herself in the very rhythms she produces.

>

You notice as a russet panther yawns lazily for a moment, showing large white fangs.

>

The rhythm of Almarius's enchante slows as she comes to the bridge, then abruptly quickens once again with a pounding series of notes like the anvil of the sun over desert sands.

>

pet pant

You pet your russet panther.

>

Nawain takes a bite of the apple.

>

Stelling nods at you, obviously agreeing with your views.

>

Nawain giggles.

>

Hondashi looks at you and shrugs.

>

A floppy faeweave goat puppet dusted with colorful glitter asks, "Yes please?"

>

Dytt shrugs.

>

'Okay. Point...to the puppet.

You say, "Okay. Point...to the puppet."

>

Vixonia giggles.

>

Almarius exclaims, "Whaaa?! I thought Senci was an incenses that you light in your house and spell all the pretty flowers and if your lucky have a cotton candy smell!"

>

Almarius spins around!

>

Allye is giggling at you.

>

Almarius exclaims, "AWOOOOooooOOOooOOOO!"

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

[General] Your mind hears Darkewolff thinking, "use the ones in the Society places, much cheaper."

Nawain exclaims, "Huzzah, puppet!"

>

Almarius exclaims, "Fiiiiiiiine, the puppet can have a point! We all know it was AWooo!"

>

Vixonia takes a sip of her bloodwyne.

>

'It was senci, found in the West. It was believed to be what held Lyras at bay and is now incorporated into weaponsmithing in hopes of guiding the wielder nobly.

You say, "It was senci, found in the West. It was believed to be what held Lyras at bay and is now incorporated into weaponsmithing in hopes of guiding the wielder nobly."

>

Almarius sticks out her tongue and lets loose with a loud, "Thbtbtbt" from her lips!

>

Qij rummages through a heretic's supply sack with a reinforced leather bottom but it's clear he hasn't a clue if what he is looking for is there.

>

Azume glances up at the sky.

After a few moments she lowers her gaze.

Almarius giggles.

>

(Penrhyn's glitterful goat puppet tries to Awoo!, but no sound comes out.)

>

With a slight tremor in his voice, Stelling reprises the last few words of the chorus of his infectious tune, drawing out the final note of each phrase and letting it gradually fade.

>

Almarius giggles.

>

Almarius gets an impish expression on her face, and lets out a hearty cheer.

>

Almarius's chant soars through the air like the ringing cry of a wild hawk as she comes to a high point in her song.

>

Your otter squirms around in its den.

>

Vixonia's voice takes on an almost lyrical quality as she launches into the chorus of Faenella's Grace, each word flowing to the next with a seamless ease.

>

The tip of Ssylsqueth's tail makes lazy circles in the air.

>

[General] Your mind hears Darkewolff thinking, "That black cat will tear that pup and any other being to shreds. Think what you want, but I have seen it."

You notice as a russet panther licks its lips slowly.

>

A carrier pigeon swoops in, landing on Qij's shoulder. He hands it a smelly cat card and whispers some instructions to the bird. It swoops off again, carrying the card in its beak.

>

Dyverdoon yawns expansively.

>

Penrhyn's goat puppet exclaims, "AWOOOOOOooooOOOOooooOOO!"

>

Your spider's forelegs wave as it looks up at you curiously.

>

Almarius gets an impish expression on her face, and lets out a hearty cheer.

>

'I...am out of questions.

You say, "I...am out of questions."

>

Penrhyn gasps!

>

Almarius exclaims, "You did it!"

>

Qij gets a greeting card showing a fan-tailed goldfish in a glass bowl from inside a heretic's supply sack with a reinforced leather bottom.

>

Penrhyn beams at Almarius!

>

Almarius gets an impish expression on her face, and lets out a hearty cheer.

>

Dytt chuckles.

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

'So, uh. Dytt had second most!

You exclaim, "So, uh. Dytt had second most!"

>

Almarius moves an orange mouse-shaped lollipop to her right hand.

>

Vixonia taps something inside her leather carryall.

>

Vixonia gets a frost-white sanowret crystal from inside her leather carryall.

>

Vixonia exhales softly on her sanowret crystal, and scintillating sparks of light dance across its surface.

>

Vixonia puts her crystal in her leather carryall.

>

Almarius looks at you and lets out a hearty cheer on your behalf!

>

Nawain exhales softly on her sanowret crystal, and scintillating sparks of light dance across its surface.

>

'third most.

You say, "Third most."

>

Nawain lets out a hearty cheer for Dytt!

>

motion

You wave your hand distractedly.

>

Vixonia lets out a hearty cheer for Dytt!

>

Kethrai looks at Dytt and applauds!

>

Almarius exclaims, "All the mostest!"

>

Dytt chortles softly at some secret joke.

>

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Dytt!

>

Dyverdoon exclaims, "I know the suns about to come up...but I need ta sleep. See ya alls later!"

>

' }dytt What would you like?

A carrier pigeon swoops in, landing on Qij's shoulder. He hands it a fan-tailed goldfish card and whispers some instructions to the bird. It swoops off again, carrying the card in its beak.

>

You ask Dytt, "What would you like?"

>

A floppy faeweave goat puppet dusted with colorful glitter exclaims, "Huzzah Dytt!"

>

You notice a russet panther sniff at Azume for a moment.

>

Dytt quietly says in Rakash, "I'll take the sis."

>

Allye beams at Dytt!

>

beam dyv

You beam at Dyverdoon!

>

Allye waves to Dyverdoon.

>

Vixonia hugs Dyverdoon, who wraps his arms around Vixonia with a warm smile.

>

' }dyv So glad you came!

Hondashi waves to Dyverdoon.

>

You exclaim to Dyverdoon, "So glad you came!"

>

Almarius exclaims to Dytt, "You Dyttd it!"

>

The short, brisk notes of Almarius's chant zing with spectacular speed as she comes to a refrain of the main verse in her enchante.

>

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Dytt!

>

Allye giggles at Almarius.

>

Vixonia exclaims to Dyverdoon, "Sleep well!"

>

Dytt chuckles at Almarius.

>

Dyverdoon exclaims, "Happy Anniversary!!"

>

Stelling continues to chant the infectious strains of Faenella's Grace, seeming to lose himself in the very rhythms he produces.

>

Allye lets out a hearty cheer for Dytt!

>

Your otter snuffles about its den and makes a mewling, squeaking noise as it hunts for something to eat.

>

Dytt waves to Dyverdoon.

>

Dyverdoon waves.

>

howl

You throw your head back and howl!

Not bad... but you sound much more impressive in moonskin.

>

With a slight tremor in her voice, Vixonia reprises the last few words of the chorus of her infectious tune, drawing out the final note of each phrase and letting it gradually fade.

>

Vagabond Dyverdoon went through an overgrown footpath.

You notice as a russet panther yawns lazily for a moment, showing large white fangs.

>

Kethrai exclaims in Rakash, "Yes! Happy anniversary to pack!"

>

get bag from back

You get a large uzil shopping bag strung with tiny apricot seashells from inside your steelsilk backpack.

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

Penrhyn exclaims, "Happy anniversary!!"

>

give dytt

You offer your shopping bag to Dytt, who has 30 seconds to accept the offer. Type CANCEL to prematurely cancel the offer.

>

Dytt has accepted your offer and is now holding a large uzil shopping bag strung with tiny apricot seashells.

>

Almarius loudly exclaims, "AWOOOOOOOooooOOOoooOOO!"

>

Nawain takes a bite of the apple.

>

Dytt puts her brandy in her leather purse.

>

You notice as a russet panther yawns lazily for a moment, showing large white fangs.

>

Dytt gets a darkstone svidaw sis (throwing club) from inside her shopping bag.

>

Ssylsqueth rolls his tail along the surface of the ground.

>

look

[Endrus Forest, Secluded Glade]

A score of ancient sana'ati trees stand like primeval guardians around this circular clearing, stretching their weathered boughs overhead in a protective canopy of scintillating green. Lush grass and blooming flowers surround a pool of clear water, bubbling upwards from an unknown source beneath the surface.

You also see a russet panther that is sitting, a stone seat, a box of gifts bearing the crest of the Tavern Troupe Performing Order, some water, a Tavern Troupe refreshment cart with several things on it, an overgrown footpath and a stone bench.

Also here: Musical Enthusiast Azume, Moon Warrior Allye who is fringed by a sprinkle of blinking fireflies, Shopkeeper Sfolstikena who is sitting, Athraeve, Peacemaker Kethrai, Hinderal, Sir Hebion who is sitting, Enelne's Daughter Nawain, Empath Rashilk, Isthu'rath'a Saar'adu Ssylsqueth who is sitting, Little Howler Almarius, Dancer Keirynn, Enelne's Son Hondashi, Aerialist Emyrose, Dallylia who is sitting, Stray Stelling, Dancer Vixonia who is trailed by softly glowing silvery-blue musical notes, Mercy Penrhyn, Zirdzin del Ticiva Khearkrash who is shining with a dark golden glow and Rook Dytt.

Obvious exits: none.

>

Dytt begins to carefully examine a darkstone svidaw sis (throwing club).

>

Almarius cheerfully exclaims, "Happy Anniversary!"

>

Nawain gets an elegant diamond-hide almanac bearing a platinum Estate Holder's crest from inside her slender rugursora (backpack).

>

Nawain studies her diamond-hide almanac closely.

>

The skipping, sparkling rhythm of Almarius's enchante flows from her lips, enticing the air around you to shed moisture and to warm as if under a summer sun.

>

Dytt quietly says in Rakash, "Great for crushing skulls at a distance."

>

Dytt grins.

>

Dytt puts her sis in her war belt.

>

' /cheerful Thank you, everyone!

You cheerfully exclaim, "Thank you, everyone!"

>

Nawain puts her almanac in her slender rugursora.

>

Allye's ears perk up happily.

>

Dytt puts her bag in a swirling eddy of incandescent light bound by a gold-striated coralite frame.

>

Kethrai draws forth an iron-banded svidaw sis.

>

Allye looks at you and lets out a hearty cheer on your behalf!

>

Kethrai waves an iron-banded svidaw sis around.

>

Raising his honey-apple mead to you, Stelling gives you a toast. Cheers!

>

Stelling picks up the pace of his chant, letting each measure roll after the other with a simple grace excelled only by the precision at which he performs it.

>

Khearkrash nods to Dytt.

>

Kethrai sheathes his svidaw sis.

>

'I still have...

You say, "I still have..."

>

Almarius thoughtfully asks, "Happy AWOOOOOiversary?"

>

look in bag in my back

In the burlap bag you see a silk duffel bag.

>

Allye giggles at Almarius.

>

gig alma

You giggle at Almarius.

>

Your otter snuffles about its den and makes a mewling, squeaking noise as it hunts for something to eat.

>

nod agree

You nod in agreement.

>

Vixonia continues to chant the infectious strains of Faenella's Grace, seeming to lose herself in the very rhythms she produces.

>

Almarius queasily says to herself, "I'll work on it."

>

Almarius giggles.

>

get bag from bag in back

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

You get a cobalt silk duffel bag accented with a silver decoration from inside a burlap bag which is in your steelsilk backpack.

>

look bag

The soft fabric is stitched together with shimmering silver thread, complementing the deep blue of the silk. The lining is reinforced with supple leather and sewn with pockets to allow for more organization within. The duffel bag's flap is secured with a polished silver charm, profiling a wolf's head with a glinting black opal eye.

>

Almarius hums cheerfully to herself.

>

Dytt stops teaching.

>

'The soft fabric is stitched together with shimmering silver thread, complementing the deep blue of the silk. The lining is reinforced with supple leather and sewn with pockets to allow for more organization within. The duffel bag's flap is secured with a polished silver charm, profiling a wolf's head with a glinting black opal eye.

You say, "The soft fabric is stitched together with shimmering silver thread, complementing the deep blue of the silk. The lining is reinforced with supple leather and sewn with pockets to allow for more organization within. The duffel bag's flap is secured with a polished silver charm, profiling a wolf's head with a glinting black opal eye."

>

Kethrai quietly asks Almarius, "Annawoosary?"

>

Hondashi gently says in Rakash, "Pretty."

>

Nawain gets a decadent lemon and gaisroka tart infused with vanilla liqueur from inside her Katamba-black pouch.

>

'And a stove!

You exclaim, "And a stove!"

>

Almarius exclaims to Kethrai, "Ohhh I like it!"

>

'Who wants 'em.

You say, "Who wants 'em."

>

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Kethrai!

>

shake bag

You shake your duffel bag.

>

Allye grins.

>

The skipping, sparkling rhythm of Almarius's enchante flows from her lips, enticing the air around you to shed moisture and to warm as if under a summer sun.

>

Dytt draws forth a darkstone svidaw sis.

>

Vixonia asks, "The puppet got a point! And Dally too?"

>

You notice a russet panther sniff at Azume for a moment.

>

give dall

Allye nods at Vixonia, obviously agreeing with her views.

>

You offer your duffel bag to Dallylia, who has 30 seconds to accept the offer. Type CANCEL to prematurely cancel the offer.

>

Dytt sheathes her svidaw sis.

>

Dytt nods.

>

Stelling's voice takes on an almost lyrical quality as he launches into the chorus of Faenella's Grace, each word flowing to the next with a seamless ease.

>

You hear a faint chittering coming from a glossy green sea otter's den of interwoven kelp fronds as your otter stirs restlessly during some private dream.

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

Dallylia has accepted your offer and is now holding a cobalt silk duffel bag accented with a silver decoration.

>

You notice as a russet panther looks around cautiously.

>

Vixonia picks up the pace of her chant, letting each measure roll after the other with a simple grace excelled only by the precision at which she performs it.

>

Dallylia's face lights up with joy.

>

Kethrai closes his eyes for a moment and grows still.

>

Dallylia exclaims in Rakash, "It's beautiful!"

>

smile dall

You smile at Dallylia.

>

Dytt grins at Dallylia.

>

A blue-green dragonfly whizzes across the water, streaking past you in a rainbow blur before it flies out of sight.

>

Almarius giggles.

>

Dallylia opens her duffel bag.

>

Dallylia puts her quilt in her duffel bag.

>

Dallylia slings a cobalt silk duffel bag accented with a silver decoration over her shoulder.

>

Emyrose rummages about her person, looking for something.

>

Almarius's chant soars through the air like the ringing cry of a wild hawk as she comes to a high point in her song.

>

Emyrose taps a sraeth earcuff with intricate icesteel inlay that she is wearing.

>

'Truly, thank you to everyone. You've made these past years complete, and so wonderful. You say, "Truly, thank you to everyone. You've made these past years complete, and so wonderful."

>

Stelling looks at you and lets out a hearty cheer on your behalf!

>

Stelling takes a sip of his mead.

>

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

>

Kethrai praises you.

>

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

>

hug vix

You hug Vixonia who gives you a smile in return. A faint scent of cloves clings to her fur.

>

Penrhyn looks at you, praising you and supporting you with her approval.

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

Your spider industriously cleans its back, combing it clean with first one leg, then another.

>

hug pen

You hug Penrhyn who wraps her arms around you with a warm smile. A faint scent of clover clings to her fur.

>

Emyrose adds her praise upon you, continuing to support you with her approval.

>

Dallylia stands up.

Stelling continues to chant the infectious strains of Faenella's Grace, seeming to lose himself in the very rhythms he produces.

>

hug keth

You hug Kethrai who gives you a smile in return. A faint scent of lyrandia vines clings to his fur.

>

Vixonia exclaims, "Let's hear it for Siendra! Thank you for hosting a memorable night!"

>

Almarius looks at you and lets out a hearty cheer on your behalf!

>

Allye looks at you and lets out a hearty cheer on your behalf!

>

Hebion continues to build you with his praise.

>

Kethrai looks at you and lets out a hearty cheer on your behalf!

>

Emyrose looks at you and applauds!

>

Allye lets out a loud "Huzzah!" for you!

>

Dytt lets out a loud "Huzzah!" for you!

>

Dytt lets out a loud "Huzzah!" for you!

>

Dallylia lets out a loud "Huzzah!" for you!

>

Vixonia's voice takes on an almost lyrical quality as she launches into the chorus of Faenella's Grace, each word flowing to the next with a seamless ease.

>

Allye looks at you and applauds!

>

Dytt lets out a loud "Huzzah!" for you!

>

act just dances around and hugs everyone.

(Siendra just dances around and hugs everyone.)

>

Almarius exclaims to you, "You're soooo wonderful Alpha!"

>

Allye beams at you! What a warm feeling!

>

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

>

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

>

Penrhyn looks at you and lets out a hearty cheer on your behalf!

>

Hondashi looks at you and lets out a hearty cheer on your behalf!

>

Nawain looks at you and lets out a hearty cheer on your behalf!

>

Allye giggles.

>

Keirynn looks at you and lets out a hearty cheer on your behalf!

>

Almarius exclaims, "AWOOOOooooOOOooooOOO!"

>

A floppy faeweave goat puppet dusted with colorful glitter exclaims, "Huzzah Siendra!"

>

Your otter pokes its head from its den and chitters at you in a sociable fashion.

>

Nawain throws her head back and howls!

>

Azume looks at you and lets out a hearty cheer on your behalf!

>

grin sheep

You grin sheepishly.

>

The rhythm of Almarius's enchante slows as she comes to the bridge, then abruptly quickens once again with a pounding series of notes like the anvil of the sun over desert sands.

>

Stelling asks you, "Any other Moot plans coming up?"

>

Emyrose chuckles at Stelling.

>

Vixonia exclaims, "A a mighty congratulations to the Pack!"

>

You notice a russet panther sniff at Azume for a moment.

>

'Well, let me tell you!

You exclaim, "Well, let me tell you!"

>

Dytt quietly says, "She's always got like three ahead planned."

>

Dytt nods to Stelling.

>

Almarius frantically flails her hands and shouts nonsensical phrases.

>

Kethrai angles his ears forward, gazing curiously at you.

>

Allye applauds.

>

Stelling nods at Dytt, obviously agreeing with her views.

>

Allye's ears perk up happily.

>

'The wonderful Theren Guard is hosting its first Moot with us!

You exclaim, "The wonderful Theren Guard is hosting its first Moot with us!"

>

A spooky one!

(Siendra spooky one!)

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

Stelling gasps at you!

>

blink

You blink.

>

Stelling asks you, "They are!?"

>

'A spooky one.

You say, "A spooky one."

>

nod

You nod.

>

Dallylia asks in Rakash, "A spooky moot?"

>

Almarius exclaims, "Alpah has all the lists!"

>

Allye snuggles up to Vixonia.

>

'Isn't that nice of them!

You exclaim, "Isn't that nice of them!"

>

Emyrose teasingly says to Stelling, "I see why you do not act..."

>

With a slight tremor in his voice, Stelling reprises the last few words of the chorus of his infectious tune, drawing out the final note of each phrase and letting it gradually fade.

>

Almarius gestures.

Almarius's watersilk bag emits a loud *snap*.

A myriad of disjointed sounds seem to linger aimlessly in the air for a few moments. You hear a brief ringing in your ears.

before they blend together into phrases you quickly recognize.

You feel your mind sharpen further under the power of Almarius's spell.

>

nod stelling emphatic

Vixonia wraps her arms lovingly around Allye, snuggling close.

>

You give Stelling an emphatic nod.

>

Stelling snickers at Emyrose.

>

Hondashi snickers.

>

Dytt quietly says, "And the...Dragon Shield I think is planning one, I know the Iron Circle as well."

>

gig emy

You giggle at Emyrose.

>

Vixonia continues to chant the infectious strains of Faenella's Grace, seeming to lose herself in the very rhythms she produces.

>

The skipping, sparkling rhythm of Almarius's enchante flows from her lips, enticing the air around you to shed moisture and to warm as if under a summer sun.

>

Penrhyn nods to Dytt.

>

Nawain exhales softly on her sanowret crystal, and scintillating sparks of light dance across its surface.

>

Vixonia taps something inside her leather carryall.

>

Vixonia gets a frost-white sanowret crystal from inside her leather carryall.

>

Vixonia exhales softly on her sanowret crystal, and scintillating sparks of light dance across its surface.

>

Vixonia puts her crystal in her leather carryall.

>

'The Dragon Shield is hosting our next Rendezvous, a fishing one!

You exclaim, "The Dragon Shield is hosting our next Rendezvous, a fishing one!"

>

Vixonia asks, "Is traveling a moot point?"

>

Stelling looks at you and lets out a hearty cheer on your behalf!

>

Hondashi whispers, "and an auction we haven't decided a date on yet"

>

Vixonia grins impishly.

>

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Penrhyn!

>

Your otter places a paw on the edge of its den and squeaks in a plaintive, begging fashion.

>

Stelling chuckles at Vixonia.

>

Allye grins.

>

Dytt sticks her tongue out at Vixonia.

>

Penrhyn chuckles at Vixonia.

>

Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid!

>

'And the Iron Circle is hosting a Lupine Luau.

You say, "And the Iron Circle is hosting a Lupine Luau."

>

grin

You grin.

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

Allye gets a goblet of Bardic blue wine from inside her tapestry carpetbag.

>

Allye takes a sip of her wine.

>

Almarius exclaims, "Does that mean we'll get shields for boats on the river to fish from?!"

>

Stelling chuckles at you!

>

'And we'll be having a pack auction soon! Ish!

You exclaim, "And we'll be having a pack auction soon! Ish!"

>

Allye says, "Ooh luau."

>
Emyrose whispers, "OOC: Will we all get laid?"

>
Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Allye!

>
Allye grins.

>
Dytt quietly says, "Having seen some of those knight's shields I could use one as a canone."

>
whisper emy OOC: Oh, we're working on that. ^-^
You whisper to Emyrose, "OOC: Oh, we're working on that. ^-^"

>
Almarius licks an orange mouse-shaped lollipop.

>
Stelling continues to chant the infectious strains of Faenella's Grace, seeming to lose himself in the very rhythms he produces.

>
Emyrose snickers at you.

>
Dytt quietly says, "Canoe I mean."

>
Allye grins.

>
The skipping, sparkling rhythm of Almarius's enchante flows from her lips, enticing the air around you to shed moisture and to warm as if under a summer sun.

>
Almarius exclaims, "CAAAAANOOOOOE!"

>
Allye nods at Dytt, obviously agreeing with her views.

>
You notice as a russet panther licks its lips slowly.

>
laugh soft
You laugh softly, trying to hide your amusement.

>
Vixonia says, "Alright, you lovely people! Sadly I must be off."

>
With a slight tremor in her voice, Vixonia reprises the last few words of the chorus of her infectious tune, drawing out the final note of each phrase and letting it gradually fade.

>
Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Dytt!

>
'Is that enough stuff!
You exclaim, "Is that enough stuff!"

>

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

>

Stelling hugs Vixonia, who wraps her arms around Stelling with a warm smile.

>

Emyrose hugs Vixonia, getting a smile in return.

>

Vixonia hugs Emyrose, getting a smile in return.

>

Dytt hugs Vixonia, getting a smile in return.

>

Azume waves to Vixonia.

>

Vixonia hugs Almarius, who wraps her arms around Vixonia with a warm smile.

>

Vixonia hugs Stelling, who wraps his arms around Vixonia with a warm smile.

>

hug vix bear

You wrap your arms around Vixonia, giving her a great big bear hug!

>

Keirynn waves to Vixonia.

>

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

>

' }vix Thank you so so much!

You exclaim to Vixonia, "Thank you so so much!"

>

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

>

Penrhyn hugs Vixonia, getting a smile in return.

>

Hondashi hugs Vixonia, getting a smile in return.

>

Vixonia hugs Penrhyn, who wraps her arms around Vixonia with a warm smile.

>

Vixonia hugs Hondashi, who wraps his arms around Vixonia with a warm smile.

>

Vixonia hugs Kethrai, who wraps his arms around Vixonia with a warm smile.

>

Almarius exclaims to you, "Nih uh! Always need more pack!"

>

Almarius nods to you.

>

Almarius nods to you.

>

Almarius hugs Vixonia, getting a smile in return.

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

You notice as a russet panther licks its lips slowly.

>

Dallylia stands near Dytt.

>

Almarius shakes her hips, ringing the bells on her hip-chain.

>

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Vixonia!

>

Emyrose says, "I should be going too. Tia said if I was home too late, he would eat all the cookies."

>

Kethrai waves to Vixonia.

>

Emyrose hugs Almarius, who wraps her arms around Emyrose with a warm smile.

>

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

>

Vixonia exclaims, "Safe travels till we meet again!"

>

Dallylia smiles shyly at Dytt.

>

Hebion chuckles.

>

Emyrose pulls Hebion to her in a tight hug.

>

Stelling chuckles at Emyrose.

>

Almarius hugs Emyrose, getting a smile in return.

>

Hebion pulls Emyrose to him in a tight hug.

>

Kethrai says, "Safe paths."

>

' }emy You know they're already gone, right...

You say to Emyrose, "You know they're already gone, right..."

>

Emyrose chuckles at you!

>

Allye chortles softly at some secret joke.

>
Dancer Vixonia went through an overgrown footpath.

Stelling says, "Long gone."

>
Allye hugs Emyrose, getting a smile in return.

>
Stelling nods.

>
Hondashi chuckles to himself.

>
Emyrose says to you, "Likely."

>
Dytt quietly says to Dallylia, "Now that it's quieted a bit. I have some questions for you."

>
Almarius giggles at Emyrose.

>
Raising his Katamba-black whiskey to Emyrose, Stelling gives her a toast.

>
Dytt smiles at Dallylia.

>
Dallylia nods.

>
Your studious inspiration fades without the rhythmically infectious cadence to guide you.

>
Emyrose grins at Stelling.

>
Emyrose nods politely.

>
Aerialist Emyrose went through an overgrown footpath.

Hebion says, "I should get ready for taking the kids out."

>
Almarius's chant soars through the air like the ringing cry of a wild hawk as she comes to a high point in her song.

>
Almarius just hugged Hebion.

>
Stelling exclaims, "Thanks for hosting tonight, Troupe and Siendra! Glad I made it!"

>
Stelling's voice takes on an almost lyrical quality as he launches into the chorus of Faenella's Grace, each word flowing to the next with a seamless ease.

You feel enlightened by the infectious chant, its easy-to-follow rhythms heightening your capacity to study.

>

Dallylia quietly says to Dytt, "That's okay."

>

Allye waves to Hebion.

>

Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid!

>

Kethrai asks Azume, "Care for some healing while you're here?"

>

The trees whisper softly, as leaf brushes leaf upon a warm and pleasant breeze.

>

Allye hugs Stelling, who wraps his arms around Allye with a warm smile.

>

' }stell See you at the next one!

You exclaim to Stelling, "See you at the next one!"

>

Dytt quietly says, "Nothing too personal, just what guild your in."

>

Hebion stands up.

Sir Hebion went through an overgrown footpath.

Allye grins.

>

hug stell

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

>

Stelling says to Almarius, "And thanks for making sure I found my way here."

>

Hondashi gently says in Rakash, "Siendra! You rushed away so quickly earlier collecting a guest, I don't think you met my husband."

>

Penrhyn waves to Stelling.

>

Stelling hugs you, and you wrap your arms around him with a warm smile.

>

Penrhyn grins.

>

Keirynn waves to you.

>

Stelling hugs Allye, getting a smile in return.

>

hug keir

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

>

beam

You beam!

>

Keirynn hugs you, and you wrap your arms around him with a warm smile.

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

Stray Stelling went through an overgrown footpath.

Allye exclaims, "Take care, everyone. Super fun Moot, as always!"

>

Dytt quietly says, "It's kind of a tradition of mine to give something to new guild or pack mates."

>

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

>

Dytt smiles at Dallylia.

>

Allye gives Almarius a smooch.

>

' }hond Oh! I didn't!

You exclaim to Hondashi, "Oh! I didn't!"

>

Your spider grooms its hindlegs briskly, resting its weight on the front four while using the other four to brush and comb one another in a complex two-by-two ritual.

>

Almarius giggles.

>

Allye grins.

>

Almarius gives Allye a smooch.

>

Dallylia grins at Dytt.

>

Allye giggles.

>

' }ally Thank you for everything!

You exclaim to Allye, "Thank you for everything!"

>

Keirynn softly says, "Keirynn Rosepaw, yet another bard."

>

Dallylia glances at you.

>

Keirynn grins.

>

Kethrai waves to Allye.

>

Nawain exhales softly on her sanowret crystal, and scintillating sparks of light dance across its surface.

>

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

>

You notice as a russet panther looks around cautiously.

>

Allye hugs Kethrai, who wraps his arms around Allye with a warm smile.

>

Allye beams!

>

Allye waves.

>

Your studious inspiration fades without the rhythmically infectious cadence to guide you.

>

Moon Warrior Allye went through an overgrown footpath.

}kei So nice to meet you!

Please rephrase that command.

>

The short, brisk notes of Almarius's chant zing with spectacular speed as she comes to a refrain of the main verse in her enchante.

>

Your otter squirms around in its den.

>

' }kei So nice to meet you!

You exclaim to Keirynn, "So nice to meet you!"

>

Nawain takes a bite of the tart.

>

Dytt quietly says to Dallylia, "So I'd like to know what you could use, liek what weapon or armor you would prefer."

>

Keirynn softly says, "Nice to meet you too."

>

Nawain takes a bite of the tart.

>

Keirynn smiles gently

>

Nawain takes a bite of the tart.

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

Nawain takes a bite of the tart.

>

Dallylia quietly says to Dytt, "I don't think I've actually been invited to join the Pack yet, but..."

>

Dallylia blushes a bright red color.

>

Sfolstikena just left.

Almarius gawks at Dallylia.

>

' }dally There's a very intense joining process.

You say to Dallylia, "There's a very intense joining process."

>

Dytt quietly says, "You are Rakash, you are part of the Great Pack, wether you are in ours or not."

>

Almarius exclaims to Dallylia, "The mostest intense process!"

>

Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid!

>

Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid!

>

The skipping, sparkling rhythm of Almarius's enchante flows from her lips, enticing the air around you to shed moisture and to warm as if under a summer sun.

>

' /solemn }dally Would you like to join our pack?

You solemnly ask Dallylia, "Would you like to join our pack?"

>

Almarius rubs her hands together.

>

You notice as a russet panther licks its lips slowly.

>

Hondashi grins impishly.

>

(Dallylia looks a little overwhelmed.)

>

Nawain beams at Dallylia!

>

Dytt smiles.

>

(Dallylia gives Siendra a tiny little nod.)

>

Ssylsqueth just left.

A stone seat collapses back into the ground.

Khearkrash searches around for a moment.

>

Nawain gets an elegant diamond-hide almanac bearing a platinum Estate Holder's crest from inside her slender rugursora (backpack).

>

act confers in dramatic whispers with everyone else.

Nawain studies her diamond-hide almanac closely.

>

(Siendra confers in dramatic whispers with everyone else.)

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

Penrhyn holds her sides and lets out a rumbling belly laugh.

>

Your otter pokes its head from its den and chitters at you in a sociable fashion.

>

Dytt nods to you.

>

Almarius exclaims to Dallylia, "You must run to the tallest mountain and eat the biggest lollipop evah!"

>

Hondashi giggles a little oddly.

>

Nawain puts her almanac in her slender rugursora.

>

Khearkrash says, "It appears Ena has passed out."

>

nod

You nod.

>

Hondashi nods to Khearkrash.

>

Ssylsqueth just arrived.

>

Almarius giggles at Khearkrash.

>

get arm from back in my back

What were you referring to?

>

get arm from other back in my back

You get a grey leather armband adorned with onyx carvings from inside a rugged white backpack which is in your steelsilk backpack.

>

give dally

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

>

'You're in!

Ssylsqueth smiles at Penrhyn.

>

You exclaim, "You're in!"

>

The rhythm of Almarius's enchante slows as she comes to the bridge, then abruptly quickens once again with a pounding series of notes like the anvil of the sun over desert sands.

>

Almarius gawks at you.

>

Dallylia gasps!

>

Dytt grins at Dallylia.

>

Nawain gets an impish expression on her face, and lets out a hearty cheer.

>

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

>

Almarius exclaims to you, "You let her off of the lollipop eating contest?!"

>

Kethrai looks at Dallylia and applauds!

>

Hondashi lets out a hearty cheer for Dallylia!

>

Dytt quietly says, "Welcome Pack Sister."

>

Almarius's toe bells chime quietly as she thoughtfully taps her foot.

>

Keirynn lets out a hearty cheer for Dallylia!

>

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Dallylia!

>

Ssylsqueth assesses his combat situation.

>

Azume lets out a hearty cheer for Dallylia!

>

Dallylia suddenly makes a loud "Prrrrbbth" noise and starts drooling on herself.

>

Almarius exclaims to Dallylia, "Sooooo lucky!"

>

Azume's soprano and Keirynn's baritone join with Hondashi's bass as he sings:

"Awooooooo!"

Almarius moves an orange mouse-shaped lollipop to her left hand.

>

Ssylsqueth stands up.

'jalma I'm waiting for when you take over to instate that.

You say to Almarius, "I'm waiting for when you take over to instate that."

>

nod

You nod.

>

Almarius exclaims, "AWOOOOoooOOOoooOOOO!"

>

grin

You grin.

>

Dallylia attaches a grey leather armband adorned with onyx carvings to her upper arm.

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

howl

You throw your head back and howl!

Not bad... but you sound much more impressive in moonskin.

>

Nawain throws her head back and howls!

>

Almarius is giggling at you.

>

Ssylsqueth warmly says, "I'll be on my way folks."

>

Dallylia throws her head back and howls!

>

Dytt throws her head back and howls!

>

Hondashi throws his head back and howls!

>
Dytt hugs Ssylsqueth, getting a smile in return.
>
Keiryinn throws his head back and howls!
>
Azume throws her head back and howls!
>
smile ssyl
You smile at Ssylsqueth.
>
Almarius gets an enormous yellow lollipop shaped like a daisy from inside her lollipop bag.
>
Dytt quietly says to Ssylsqueth, "Try and stay unsquished."
>
Ssylsqueth just hugged Dytt.
>
Almarius offers Dallylia an enormous yellow lollipop shaped like a daisy.
>
' }ssyl Thank you for coming!
You exclaim to Ssylsqueth, "Thank you for coming!"
>
Dallylia accepts Almarius's yellow lollipop.
>
Dallylia beams at Almarius!
>
Almarius exclaims to Dallylia, "Here you go DillyDally!"
>
Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Dallylia!
>
Ssylsqueth warmly says to Dytt, "I'll do that."
>
Almarius's chant soars through the air like the ringing cry of a wild hawk as she comes to a high point in her song.
>
Almarius moves an orange mouse-shaped lollipop to her right hand.
>
Dallylia bashfully says to Almarius, "I like that name."
>
Dytt chuckles.
>
Dallylia bats her eyelashes.
>
Almarius grins at Dallylia, her dimples flashing into view.
>

Ssylsqueth shakes your hand.

>

Dallylia puts her lollipop in her duffel bag.

>

Almarius just hugged Dallylia.

>

Ssylsqueth waves.

>

Almarius exclaims, "Yaaaaaay!"

>

Isthurath'a Saar'adu Ssylsqueth went through an overgrown footpath.

Dytt quietly asks Dallylia, "Now that the formality is over. What Guild are you in?"

>

Dytt fixes Dallylia with a solid, steady stare.

>

Kethrai closes his eyes for a moment and grows still.

>

Dallylia says to Dytt, "I'm a cleric, but not very advanced in training."

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

Dytt nods.

>

Nawain lets out a hearty cheer for Dallylia!

>

Nawain adds to Dallylia's praises.

>

Hondashi gets a soft wool quilt embroidered with a pair of Rakash silhouettes from inside his zila (blue) rugursora (backpack).

>

Kethrai lets out a hearty cheer for Dallylia!

>

Nawain sweeps Dallylia into a dance.

>

Dytt quietly says, "We could always use more priestesses."

>

Almarius lets out a loud "Huzzah!" for Dallylia!

>

grin nawa

You grin at Nawain.

>

Dytt smiles at Dallylia.

>

nod dytt agree

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

>

A fist-sized cream-colored spider with black and snow-white speckling climbs in a tiny circle on your shoulder to change its line of sight as it looks about.

>

Almarius exclaims to Dallylia, "You did it!"

>

Khearkrash motions to Nawain.

>

Dallylia beams!

>

hug dall bear

You wrap your arms around Dallylia, giving her a great big bear hug!

>

A solitary leaf flutters downward, eventually coming to rest upon the luxuriant grass. Strange, you notice no twigs, petals or bugs spoil the pool's immaculate surface.

>

The short, brisk notes of Almarius's chant zing with spectacular speed as she comes to a refrain of the main verse in her enchante.

>

Dytt quietly asks, "And what weapon or armor would you like?"

>

Dallylia's face lights up with joy.

>

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

>

Khearkrash says, "She will be good to listen to."

>

Dytt rummages through a swirling eddy of incandescent light bound by a gold-striated coralite frame but it's clear she hasn't a clue if what she is looking for is there.

>

Your otter squirms around in its den.

>

Kethrai says, "The empath guild thanks you for your service."

>

Kethrai nods to Dallylia.

>

Hondashi puts his quilt in his zila rugursora.

>

beam keth

You beam at Kethrai!

>

Dallylia grins at Kethrai.

>

Almarius exclaims, "Supah sized gruesome looking chain blade! BWAHAHAHA!"

>

You notice as a russet panther looks around cautiously.

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

Almarius exclaims, "All shall fear the supah awesome POWAH OF DILLYDALLY!"

>

Khearkrash draws forth an enormous haralun greatsword with an ornate buffalo skull hilt.

>

Almarius exclaims, "BWAHAHAHHAHA!"

>

Dytt gets a blackened stone wrist knife decorated with a curved rainbow smear from inside a swirling eddy of incandescent light bound by a gold-striated coralite frame.

>

Almarius gets an impish expression on her face, and lets out a hearty cheer.

>

Nawain giggles at Almarius.

>

Khearkrash examines an enormous haralun greatsword with an ornate buffalo skull hilt.

>

Dytt begins to carefully examine a blackened stone wrist knife decorated with a curved rainbow smear.

>

Dallylia grins at Almarius.

>

whisper hear Tell Ena I loooooove heeeeeer! I hope she's feeling alright.

You whisper to Khearkrash, "Tell Ena I loooooove heeeeeer! I hope she's feeling alright."

>

Khearkrash tucks a lazy boarlike peccary into a boisterous felted tavern with flamboyant goldweave awnings.

>

The skipping, sparkling rhythm of Almarius's enchante flows from her lips, enticing the air around you to shed moisture and to warm as if under a summer sun.

>

Dytt peers quizzically at Dallylia.

>

You notice as a russet panther gazes around with a yawn.

>

Almarius exclaims, "Her silence means yeah! That one!"

>

Almarius nods.

>

Almarius nods.

>

Dallylia chuckles.

>

Your otter places a paw on the edge of its den and squeaks in a plaintive, begging fashion.

>

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Dallylia!

>

Khearkrash whispers, "shes just tired, been tired a lot lately, she stuck around as long as she could lol"

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

Dallylia says to Dytt, "Sorry, it's just an unexpected question. I guess I'm not sure."

>

Dallylia chuckles.

>

Almarius exclaims, "Ohhh I love your butterfly shoes!"

>

Hondashi gently says in Rakash, "Alright, I'm going to get these two home. See you all around."

>

Hondashi waves.

>

You notice as a russet panther looks around cautiously.

>

Almarius hugs Hondashi, who wraps his arms around Almarius with a warm smile.

>

Penrhyn waves to Hondashi.

>

hug hond

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

>

Hondashi hugs Almarius, who wraps her arms around Hondashi with a warm smile.

>

Kethrai says, "Safe paths."

>

Dytt ponders.

>

hug kei

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

>

hug azum

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

>

Nawain waves to Hondashi.

>

Almarus exclaims to Hondashi, "SOooo happy you made it!"

>

Dytt offers Dallylia a blackened stone wrist knife decorated with a curved rainbow smear.

>

Hondashi hugs you, and you wrap your arms around him with a warm smile.

>

'Thank you for everything!

You exclaim, "Thank you for everything!"

>

Hondashi grins at Almarus.

>

Dallylia says, "Ooh my."

>

Dytt quietly says, "Wear that to skin your prey."

>

Dallylia accepts Dytt's wrist knife.

>

Keirynn hugs you, and you wrap your arms around him with a warm smile.

>

Dytt rummages through a swirling eddy of incandescent light bound by a gold-striated coralite frame.

>

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

>

Dallylia begins to carefully examine a blackened stone wrist knife decorated with a curved rainbow smear.

>

The skipping, sparkling rhythm of Almarus's enchante flows from her lips, enticing the air around you to shed moisture and to warm as if under a summer sun.

>

You notice as a russet panther licks its lips slowly.

>

Dallylia asks Dytt, "How does this work?"

>

Dytt quietly says, "Just wear it."

>

Nawain worriedly asks Dytt, "Did you skin a faerie with that?"

>

Dallylia attaches a blackened stone wrist knife decorated with a curved rainbow smear to her wrist.

>

Nawain squints at Dytt.

>

Dallylia shows Nawain her wrist knife.

>

Dytt quietly says to Nawain, "Found it on the guild rack so I have no clue."

>

Nawain gets a Saemaus' kiss rose from inside her mistglass phylactery.

>

grin not

You try hard not to grin.

>

Nawain offers Azume a Saemaus' kiss rose.

>

You notice as a russet panther sniffs the ground.

>

Nawain grins.

>

Azume accepts Nawain's Saemaus' kiss rose.

>

Azume puts her rose in her duffel bag.

>

Nawain exclaims, "Probably!"

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

Nawain nods to Dallylia.

>

Almarius gawks at Azume.

>

Nawain says, "Greasy, strange rainbows."

>

Nawain grins.

>

Kethrai blinks at Azume.

>

Almarius gawks at Nawain.

>

Dallylia nods.

>

Khearkrash asks, "Someone gettin married?"

>

Nawain says, "Sounds fae to me."

>

Dytt gets a long kelp linen coat affixed with chiton brigandine from inside a swirling eddy of incandescent light bound by a gold-striated coralite frame.

>

Your otter snuffles about its den and makes a mewling, squeaking noise as it hunts for something to eat.

>

Dallylia says to Dytt, "Thank you."

>

gig

Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid!

>

You giggle.

>

Dytt quietly says, "Ahh this armor shall serve well."

>

[General] Your mind hears Caliphear thinking, "Testing, testing."

Dytt offers Dallylia a long kelp linen coat affixed with chiton brigandine.

>

Dallylia says, "Ooh."

>

Dallylia accepts Dytt's kelp linen coat.

>

Azume says, "It's not for me, it's for Teavira, she's already sort of married, just want to make it official."

>

Almarius's chant soars through the air like the ringing cry of a wild hawk as she comes to a high point in her song.

>

Dallylia works her way into a long kelp linen coat affixed with chiton brigandine.

>

Dallylia begins to carefully examine a long kelp linen coat affixed with chiton brigandine.

>

Khearkrash says, "Makes sense."

>

[General] Your mind hears Eurnomile thinking, "is a pop quiz already???"

Dytt quietly says, "From merlew void gazers."

>

Dallylia exclaims, "Lovely!"

>

Dytt grins at Dallylia.

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>
Nawain says, "Now that I've got the knack, they're not that hard! Everyone can have roses."
>
Nawain beams!
>
[General] Your mind hears Bludmouth thinking, "my i.q. test came back negative"
Dallylia wistfully says to Dytt, "If only it had a matching hat."
>
You notice as a russet panther yawns lazily for a moment, showing large white fangs.
>
[General] Your mind hears Caliphear thinking, "That's unfortunate"
Almarus giggles at Nawain.
>
Azume says, "But maybe one of these days, Kayena will have a wedding with her Prydaen boy.
But that'll be for a later time."
>
You notice as a russet panther gazes around with a yawn.
>
Kethrai says to Nawain, "I may take you up on that soon."
>
Nawain grins.
>
Dytt quietly says, "Alas they apparently don't like hemlets underwater."
>
Nawain nods in agreement.
>
You notice as a russet panther yawns lazily for a moment, showing large white fangs.
>
The rhythm of Almarus's enchante slows as she comes to the bridge, then abruptly quickens
once again with a pounding series of notes like the anvil of the sun over desert sands.
>
Your spider scans the area, forelegs waving.
>
Almarus exclaims to Kethrai, "Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"
>
Dallylia chuckles.
>
Almarus grins at Kethrai, her dimples flashing into view.
>
Your otter snuffles about its den and makes a mewling, squeaking noise as it hunts for
something to eat.
>
look
[Endrus Forest, Secluded Glade]

A score of ancient sana'ati trees stand like primeval guardians around this circular clearing, stretching their weathered boughs overhead in a protective canopy of scintillating green. Lush grass and blooming flowers surround a pool of clear water, bubbling upwards from an unknown source beneath the surface.

You also see a russet panther that is sitting, a box of gifts bearing the crest of the Tavern Troupe Performing Order, some water, a Tavern Troupe refreshment cart with several things on it, an overgrown footpath and a stone bench.

Also here: Musical Enthusiast Azume, Athraeve, Peacemaker Kethrai, Hinderall, Enelne's Daughter Nawain, Empath Rashilk, Little Howler Almarius, Dancer Keiryann, Enelne's Son Hondashi, Dallylia, Mercy Penrhyn, Zirdzin del Ticiva Khearkrash who is shining with a dark golden glow and Rook Dytt.

Obvious exits: none.

>

Dytt rummages through a wide leather war belt with an agonite-inlaid gargoyle buckle but it's clear she hasn't a clue if what she is looking for is there.

>

Almarius exclaims to Kethrai, "Ohhhh! Ohhh! You gonna make it a surprise wedding?!"

>

Kethrai laughs!

>

[General] Your mind hears Batuo thinking, "my lactose intolerance rejects such a cheesy joke" The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

Nawain gets an apple streusel cupcake with a candy wolf perched high on a mound of crunchy topping from inside her Katamba-black pouch.

>

Kethrai says, "Noo, no. We were SUPPOSED to do it this past spring, but we kicked it to next year cause we didn't have time to plan one."

>

Dytt ponders.

>

Almarius giggles at Kethrai.

>

Dytt rummages through a swirling eddy of incandescent light bound by a gold-striated coralite frame searching with intent, but it quickly becomes apparent she's not got a clue where to look.

>

Almarius says, "Tsk tsk."

>

Nawain nods to Azume.

>

' }keth An Order can help you make one!

You exclaim to Kethrai, "An Order can help you make one!"

>

Azume says, "Alright, we're off now."

>

Azume waves.

>

Almarius exclaims to Kethrai, "Where'd you get your sandals?!"

>

Nawain waves.

>

Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid!

>

'Allye and Tirost just worked on one through the Troupe.

You say, "Allye and Tirost just worked on one through the Troupe."

>

Nawain takes a bite of the cupcake.

>

look

[Endrus Forest, Secluded Glade]

A score of ancient sana'ati trees stand like primeval guardians around this circular clearing, stretching their weathered boughs overhead in a protective canopy of scintillating green. Lush grass and blooming flowers surround a pool of clear water, bubbling upwards from an unknown source beneath the surface.

You also see a russet panther that is sitting, a box of gifts bearing the crest of the Tavern Troupe Performing Order, some water, a Tavern Troupe refreshment cart with several things on it, an overgrown footpath and a stone bench.

Also here: Musical Enthusiast Azume, Athraeve, Peacemaker Kethrai, Hinderall, Enelne's Daughter Nawain, Empath Rashilk, Little Howler Almarius, Dancer Keirynn, Enelne's Son Hondashi, Dallylia, Mercy Penrhyn, Zirdzin del Tiviva Khearkrash who is shining with a dark golden glow and Rook Dytt.

Obvious exits: none.

>

Almarius adjusts her toe bells.

>

A blue-green dragonfly whizzes across the water, streaking past you in a rainbow blur before it flies out of sight.

>

Almarius's toe bells chime quietly as she thoughtfully taps her foot.

>

The skipping, sparkling rhythm of Almarius's enchante flows from her lips, enticing the air around you to shed moisture and to warm as if under a summer sun.

>

Hondashi gently asks in Rakash, "Everyone ready?"

>

Dytt draws forth a steel cuska.

>

Keirynn nods to Hondashi.

>

Almarius hugs Hondashi, who wraps his arms around Almarius with a warm smile.

>

Kethrai says to Almarius, "Muspar'i I'm pretty sure? I've had these... forever."

>

howl

You throw your head back and howl!

Not bad... but you sound much more impressive in moonskin.

>

Khearkrash says, "Ena and I got married and figured we would just do a ceremony later."

>

Nawain takes a bite of the cupcake.

>

Azume nods to Hondashi.

>

Your otter squirms around in its den.

>

You notice as a russet panther sniffs the ground.

>

Hondashi hugs Almarius, who wraps her arms around Hondashi with a warm smile.

>

Almarius exclaims to Kethrai, "They're sooo cute! I love the bells!"

>

Nawain takes a bite of the cupcake.

>

Athraeve traces a curving sigil in the air.

>

Athraeve removes a cambrinth wreath of entwined straw gussied up with gingham ties from his neck.

>

Almarius hugs Azume, getting a smile in return.

>

Hondashi waves.

>

Dytt grins.

>

' }khear We'll throw you both a big party!

You exclaim to Khearkrash, "We'll throw you both a big party!"

>

Dytt offers Dallylia a steel cuska.

>

Athraeve hangs a cambrinth wreath of entwined straw gussied up with gingham ties around his neck.

>

Athraeve slides a cambrinth ring off his finger.

>

Kethrai strikes a heroic pose.

>

Enelne's Son Hondashi's group went through an overgrown footpath.

Athraeve slides a cambrinth ring onto his finger.

>

Dallylia accepts Dytt's cuska.

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

Dallylia begins to carefully examine a steel cuska.

>

Almarius exclaims to Khearkrash, "The supah biggest!"

>

Dytt quietly says, "Forged by our lovely Pack Smith."

>

Athraeve gestures.

Athraeve's cambrinth ring emits a loud *snap*.

Athraeve's cambrinth wreath emits a loud *snap*.

>

Dallylia says, "Ooh, nice."

>

Almarius exclaims, "Even biggah than a gnome!"

>

Almarius gets an impish expression on her face, and lets out a hearty cheer.

>

Dallylia puts her cuska in her duffel bag.

>

Kethrai says to Almarius, "Thank you! I'm very fond of your bells too."

>

Nawain takes a bite of the cupcake.

>

Dallylia grins.

>

You notice as a russet panther yawns lazily for a moment, showing large white fangs.

>

The skipping, sparkling rhythm of Almarius's enchante flows from her lips, enticing the air around you to shed moisture and to warm as if under a summer sun.

>

Almarius exclaims to Kethrai, "Makes sense! You're sooo full of fashion, and bells are sooo cute, and fashionable!"

>

Dytt quietly says to Dallylia, "Welcome to the asylum."

>

Dytt winks at Dallylia.

>

You notice a russet panther sniff at Athraeve for a moment.

>

Dytt waves.

>

Kethrai says, "Aww. You're too sweet."

>

Your otter squirms around in its den.

>

grin dytt

You grin at Dytt.

>

Rook Dytt went through an overgrown footpath.

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

Nawain chuckles.

>

Nawain takes a bite of the cupcake.

>

Nawain says to Dallylia, "We're not that crazy. In my opinion."

>

Almarius exclaims to Kethrai, "It's cause of all the lollipops!"

>

Nawain ducks her head.

>

Nawain takes a bite of the cupcake.

>

Almarius licks an orange mouse-shaped lollipop.

>

Almarius preens. Someone's pleased with herself!

>

grin nawa not

You try not to grin at Nawain.

>

You notice as a russet panther gazes around with a yawn.

>

Khearkrash puts his greatsword in his diamond-hide baldric.

>

Kethrai says, "Makes sense. You are what you eat."

>

Almarius's chant soars through the air like the ringing cry of a wild hawk as she comes to a high point in her song.

>

Nawain gets an elegant diamond-hide almanac bearing a platinum Estate Holder's crest from inside her slender rugursora (backpack).

>

Nawain studies her diamond-hide almanac closely.

>

Nawain puts her almanac in her slender rugursora.

>

'We're unruly in all the right ways.

You say, "We're unruly in all the right ways."

>

nod slight

You give a slight nod.

>

Nawain nods in agreement.

>

Nawain grins.

>

Nawain gets a frosted glass of Katamba's eclipse from inside her Katamba-black pouch.

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

Nawain puts her pouch in her slender rugursora.

>

Nawain takes a sip of her eclipse.

>

Almarius hums happily to herself.

>

Khearkrash gazes off into the distance.

>

Kethrai exclaims to you, "Apologies I got here late, but I was glad to see at least some!"

>

Your otter places a paw on the edge of its den and squeaks in a plaintive, begging fashion.

>

Dallylia sighs happily.

>

The short, brisk notes of Almarius's chant zing with spectacular speed as she comes to a refrain of the main verse in her enchante.

>

Kethrai says, "Had to finish up with my guild's meeting."

>

Your spider goes exploring, ending up on your other shoulder.

>

'jketh I always feel bad we bump up against the OA. These evenings just work so well.

You say to Kethrai, "I always feel bad we bump up against the OA. These evenings just work so well."

>

Kethrai nods to you.

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

'I'm glad you made it, though!

You exclaim, "I'm glad you made it, though!"

>

Kethrai says, "There are only so many anlaen in the day, no way to collide with nothing."

>

'It's always good to see you.

You say, "It's always good to see you."

>

smile

You smile.

>

language Rakash

You switch to speaking in Rakash.

>

The skipping, sparkling rhythm of Almarius's enchante flows from her lips, enticing the air around you to shed moisture and to warm as if under a summer sun.

>

'jketh And your Rakash is getting so much better!

You exclaim to Kethrai in Rakash, "And your Rakash is getting so much better!"

>

grin keth

You grin at Kethrai.

>

Kethrai shifts uncomfortably for a moment.

>

language Common

You switch to speaking in Common.

>

Kethrai says in Rakash, "Thank you."

>

You hear a faint chittering coming from a glossy green sea otter's den of interwoven kelp fronds as your otter stirs restlessly during some private dream.

>

Almarius spins around!

>

dance alma

You sweep Almarius into a dance with you.

>

look

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You also see a russet panther that is sitting, a box of gifts bearing the crest of the Tavern Troupe Performing Order, some water, a Tavern Troupe refreshment cart with several things on it, an overgrown footpath and a stone bench.

Also here: Athraeve, Peacemaker Kethrai, Hinderai, Enelne's Daughter Nawain, Empath Rashilk, Little Howler Almarius, Pack Sister Dallylia, Mercy Penrhyn and Zirdzin del Ticiva Khearkrash who is shining with a dark golden glow.

Obvious exits: none.

>

Almarius giggles.

>

For a moment, all is silent except the faint sound of trickling water. Something flickers within the pool but is gone a second later, and you wonder if the whole thing was a trick of the imagination.

>

Penrhyn grins at Almarius.

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

Penrhyn puts her puppet in a leather explorer's rucksack clasped by a golden medallion inlaid with a compass rose.

>

Kethrai says in Rakash, "It is easy than I expect. Very logical language."

>

You notice as a russet panther yawns lazily for a moment, showing large white fangs.

>

Almarius grins at you, her dimples flashing into view.

>

Almarius continues to dance with you.

>

nod keth agree

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

>

language Rakash

You switch to speaking in Rakash.

>

The rhythm of Almarius's enchante slows as she comes to the bridge, then abruptly quickens once again with a pounding series of notes like the anvil of the sun over desert sands.

>

Almarius exclaims to you, "Tirost is gonna be soooo full of jelly if he finds out you danced with me!"

>

Almarius giggles.

>

You are swept into a dance by Almarius, who smiles at you as she takes your hand.

>

Kethrai says in Rakash, "Doesn't make my tongue stumble like Ilithic..."

>

'Eas-i-er. Those words are hard.

You say in Rakash, "Eas-i-er. Those words are hard."

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

'But everything else, great intonation!

You exclaim in Rakash, "But everything else, great intonation!"

>

Kethrai exclaims in Rakash, "Easi..er. Thank you!"

>

nod keth emphatic

You give Kethrai an emphatic nod.

>

You notice as a russet panther yawns lazily for a moment, showing large white fangs.

>

Almarius says, "I stumble cause I have stubby legs."

>

language Common

You switch to speaking in Common.

>

Almarius ponders.

>

Your otter places a paw on the edge of its den and squeaks in a plaintive, begging fashion.

>

Almarius giggles.

>

You notice as a russet panther licks its lips slowly.

>

Almarius exclaims, "OH my stool!"

>

Almarius closes the camp stool.

>

Almarius puts her stool in her watersilk narwhal.

>

Nawain pats Almarius on the back.

>

' }alma I can dance with whoever I want!

You exclaim to Almarius, "I can dance with whoever I want!"

>

dance alma

You continue to dance with Almarius.

>

Nawain takes a sip of her eclipse.

>

Almarius's chant soars through the air like the ringing cry of a wild hawk as she comes to a high point in her song.

>

Almarius is giggling at you.

>

Kethrai asks in Rakash, "It's the same with all word more than other?"

>

You are swept into a dance by Almarius, who smiles at you as she takes your hand.

>

Kethrai asks in Rakash, "Bigg-er? Happi-er?"

>

nod keth

You nod to Kethrai.

>

Nawain takes a sip of her eclipse.

>

' }keth Yes, exactly so.

You say to Kethrai, "Yes, exactly so."

>

Nawain takes a sip of her eclipse.

>

[General] Your mind hears Darkewolff thinking, "let the dance begin."

Kethrai perks his ears up happily as he gazes at you.

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

Your otter pokes its head from its den and chitters at you in a sociable fashion.

>

Almarius whispers, "OOC: You're an Alpha and you don't need no icky boys tell you what you can do!"

>

A pair of servants approach the refreshment cart, covering everything with a canvas tarp. Taking meticulous care, they lift their burden and carry it off.

Kethrai says in Rakash, "Some day soon I'll get all."

>

gig alma

You giggle at Almarius.

>

Almarius giggles.

>

language Rakash

You switch to speaking in Rakash.

>

The short, brisk notes of Almarius's chant zing with spectacular speed as she comes to a refrain of the main verse in her enchante.

>

Almarius spins around!

>

' }keth You'll be giving speeches across the lands in every language.

You say to Kethrai in Rakash, "You'll be giving speeches across the lands in every language."

>

Almarius exclaims, "Preferable when Katambie is up and all the fuzzy mode is going?!"

>

Almarius begins bouncing up and down like a little kid!

>

Your spider industriously cleans its back, combing it clean with first one leg, then another.

>

Almarius lets out a hearty cheer for Kethrai!

>

Nawain takes a sip of her eclipse.

>

Kethrai says in Rakash, "Is my hope..."

>

whisper keth OOC: Speeches? These words don't looke right!

You whisper to Kethrai, "OOC: Speeches? These words don't looke right!"

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

Nawain takes a sip of her eclipse.

>

yawn sien

Yawn at yourself? You should get out and do more.

>

language Common

You switch to speaking in Common.

>

'Alright, I need to crawl into a bed.

You say, "Alright, I need to crawl into a bed."

>

Dallylia says to you, "Thank you for inviting me to join the Pack. I'll have to make my way out to see where the Pack's home is sometime soon."

>

Dallylia nods.

>

laugh soft

You laugh softly, trying to hide your amusement.

>

You notice a russet panther sniff at Athraeve for a moment.

>

Nawain grins.

>

The skipping, sparkling rhythm of Almarius's enchante flows from her lips, enticing the air around you to shed moisture and to warm as if under a summer sun.

>

' }dall We'll show you everything.

You say to Dallylia, "We'll show you everything."

>

Kethrai says to you, "Rest well, safe paths to get there."

>

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

>

Dallylia grins happily.

>

Kethrai hugs you, and you wrap your arms around him with a warm smile.

>

hug keth

You hug Kethrai who gives you a smile in return. A faint scent of lyrandia vines clings to his fur.

>

hug alma

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

>

Dallylia exclaims, "That would be lovely!"

>

hug dall

You hug Dallylia. A faint scent of blackberries clings to her skin.

>

hug khear

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

>

hug nawa

You hug Nawain. A faint scent of apples clings to her skin.

>

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

>

You notice as a russet panther looks around cautiously.

>

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

>

Almarius exclaims to you, "Whaaa?! Alphas don't crawl! We stomp or strut!"

>

Khearkrash hugs you, and you wrap your arms around him with a warm smile.

>

' }nawa Tell Tek he was missed!

You exclaim to Nawain, "Tell Tek he was missed!"

>

Almarius struts about.

>

You notice as a russet panther sniffs the ground.

>

Nawain nods to you.

>

nod alma emphatic

You give Almarius an emphatic nod.

>

pose

You strike a heroic pose.

>

Nawain exclaims, "I will!"

>

Almarius exclaims, "AWOOOOOooOOOooOOOOO!"

>

look

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Obvious exits: none.

>

The dry air continues to flow around you.

>

Almarius says, "I like to skip."

>

Almarius giggles.

>

hug pen

You hug Penrhyn who wraps her arms around you with a warm smile. A faint scent of clover clings to her fur.

>

howl

You throw your head back and howl!

Not bad... but you sound much more impressive in moonskin.

>

Almarius looks at you and lets out a hearty cheer on your behalf!

>

You hear a faint chittering coming from a glossy green sea otter's den of interwoven kelp fronds as your otter stirs restlessly during some private dream.

>

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

>

'Take care everyone! You're all wonderful!

You exclaim, "Take care everyone! You're all wonderful!"

>

Penrhyn waves.

>

wave

You wave.

>

Khearkrash says, "Get some good sleep."

>

nod emphatic

You nod emphatically.