

-----LILLIANA-----

Graysong-Ravenholdt]: Lazarus.

Lilliana-TwistingNether places her hands prim and proper like onto her lap, and looks between the two, grinning like a true fool.

Lesara blinks at Graysong-Ravenholdt.

[Lesara-TwistingNether]: I only have one more question.

[Lesara-TwistingNether]: ...why?

[Graysong-Ravenholdt]: That is vague.

[Lesara-TwistingNether]: ...why the outfit.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: Yeah Lazarus, WHY? \*she laughs, not even knowing what the why question is towards\*

Lilliana-TwistingNether now knows.

[Graysong-Ravenholdt]: It suits my current mood.

!

Lesara-TwistingNether merely glances at Graysong before diverting her eyes back to Lilliana.

"Indeed... anyway... you're welcome to stay if you wish."

[Graysong-Ravenholdt]: Oh am I?

[Graysong-Ravenholdt]: I was unaware I need your permission.

Graysong-Ravenholdt looks at you.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: Oooo, Lazarus you have her permission. \*starts to giggle\*

[Graysong-Ravenholdt]: Am I welcome to stay, Inquisitor?

Lilliana-TwistingNether waves her hand, but she's giggling too much and she keels over,

"yes.....you can chill with us!"

Graysong-Ravenholdt looks at Lesara.

[Graysong-Ravenholdt]: It is her opinion that matters.

[Graysong-Ravenholdt]: Not yours.

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[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: Oh, good to know I get an opinion. \*she lifts her head up\*

Lesara-TwistingNether furrows her brows... as if contemplating setting that entire flashy mess to the flame.

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[Lesara-TwistingNether]: ...right, well...

Graysong-Ravenholdt returns the stare blankly.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: Lazarus, maybe you could help.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: Like.....Le'sara is gonna interview me....as one of her Grims for her second trial. What questions do you think she should ask and stuff?

Graysong-Ravenholdt draws out the word, "Gladly". His mood really isn't normal.

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Lilliana-TwistingNether takes a moment...just a brief one...for her eyes to study Graysong....but it's very short...and she maintains that foolishly happy grin...so ti doesn't look like much.

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[Graysong-Ravenholdt]: What is the difference between mindless hatred and precise use of force.

Graysong-Ravenholdt]: Seeing as how Lesara seems fond of the former. It may not be bad to hear of the latter.

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Lilliana-TwistingNether looks at Le'sara, "You wanna know my take on that....as from a Grim's standpoint?"

Lesara-TwistingNether pulls out a book and sets it... exactly where it was in her hand, letting it float there. She opens the book and pulls out a quill, setting it to the page... and letting go, both objects hovering there, the quill writing by itself.

[Lesara-TwistingNether]: If you would, yes.

Hynote-Ravenholdt 's wolf Gara dims as she retreats nervously from Narnin Dawnglow.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: Alright, so like....um.

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Lilliana-TwistingNether tilts her head back, eyeing the wolf that darted up to them, "Hi, wolf thing. Oh, and hi, elf thing."

You grin wickedly at Hynote-Ravenholdt.

[Lesara-TwistingNether]: ...well then.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: And um, bye I guess. Hah!

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: So like, anyway...this is a freaking essay. Mindless hatred and precise use of force. \*she makes a face\* Interesting question....gaaaaaaaaaaaaawd.

Lesara raises her eyebrow inquisitively at you.

Lilliana-TwistingNether shrugs her shoulders, and she pulls on one of the green gems that hang from her robe against her lap, "Mindless hatred is dumb. You act based on how you feel....immediately...without any thought of the immediate or future consequences of your actions..>

Graysong-Ravenholdt clasps his hand behind his back.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: > yeah....? The Grim wouldn't appreciate that. We need to be aware of what our actions will bring to us. Just like....with peace through annihilation...we very well know what achieving the Mandate will bring."

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: We know that this will end all the lives of an entire faction. It will destroy entire cultures.....but that's the difference. We are not mindless in that...not all of us hate the Alliance, in fact, the Mandate...as far as I see it was not bred from hate>

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: > but instead it was created from a need.....when we realized that other avenues of achieving peace, had and would continue to fail. So like, that's your precise use of force deal.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: If we're like, connecting this to the mandate.

Lesara-TwistingNether looks genuinely surprised by Lilliana's words, listening intently as the quill scribbles along.

Graysong-Ravenholdt snaps his fingers and his helmet disperses.

[Graysong-Ravenholdt]: Mindless hatred accomplishes nothing.

Graysong-Ravenholdt scowls and walks away.

You look at Graysong-Ravenholdt.

Lesara-TwistingNether bites her lip a bit as Graysong makes that statement and leaves.

Lilliana-TwistingNether cringes somewhat, watching the other undead walk away, "Hey, what's up your butt?"

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: Lazarus?

Excavator Rustshiv says: Wow, that's... surprisingly accurate.

Graysong-Ravenholdt looks at you.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: What's wrong?

[Graysong-Ravenholdt]: Many things. However it should impede the supplicant's trial. I do not wish to stop it.

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Graysong-Ravenholdt pauses. "Should not."

Lilliana-TwistingNether 's gentle eyes stare at Lazarus, "Alright, but you're welcome to stay. Your input to Le'sara would be helpful, honestly."

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Graysong-Ravenholdt looks at Lesara for a moment.

[Graysong-Ravenholdt]: I question that. But as you wish.

Lilliana-TwistingNether shakes her head, "Yes it would be helpful....she's forming her view."

Lesara-TwistingNether returns to her spot on the bed.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: Anyway, that answer that? \*she looks from Le'sara....and even to Lazarus...as that question was initially his.\*

Lesara-TwistingNether]: This is... all quite interesting. But by it's very nature, the Mandate draws people with hate in their hearts, who have been betrayed by the Alliance, or hunted down by them. You answered one question but opened another:

[Lesara-TwistingNether]: how does what I just described sit with you?

Lilliana-TwistingNether points to her chest, and says before answering the question, "Hey, I don't have hate in my heart. Not for what you'd expect me to, anyway."

[Graysong-Ravenholdt]: Hatred and knowledge of necessity do not go hand in hand.

Graysong-Ravenholdt looks at Lesara.

Lilliana-TwistingNether goes to answer, clearing her throat.

[Graysong-Ravenholdt]: I am ostracized by the people I used to be.

[Graysong-Ravenholdt]: Yet I do not hate them.

Lesara-TwistingNether gives Lazarus a... curious look.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: I don't know if we can really say the Alliance have betrayed us...but yes, the Mandate does draw folk with a lot of hate...wishing for revenge. And that's just fine, I don't care. As long as we get the job done. The ends.....completely justify the>

Lilliana-TwistingNether > means in our situation.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: "

Lesara-TwistingNether bites her lips again as she watches the quill write. Her eyes return to Lilliana.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: Le'sara.

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Lesara-TwistingNether 's body sharpens as Lilliana speaks her name.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: I'm looking at the bigger picture. And sometimes you just have to roll with what particulars you need to get there. When the Grim kill an Alliance, that's a grand thing.....you really shouldn't get caught up in how they are killed, only that they are.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: Whether it's by someone that hated them to the core, or by someone that mourns their passing and says a prayer for them when they do. I mean, they are like...people too...but they need to freaking die....and die forever.

[Lesara-TwistingNether]: Right... yes, I see...

Lesara-TwistingNether seems contemplative, if just barely. Her face seems to light up as she comes up with her next question.

Lilliana-TwistingNether]: So...that's how it sits with me. I don't care.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: I want what I want, I don't care how we get it.

Lesara nods at you.

[Lesara-TwistingNether]: another question then, a bit of a curve ball.

[Lesara-TwistingNether]: How do you view organizations with member races from both factions, like the Earthen Ring? Especially those led by ones who are Alliance races, like the Argent Crusade and the Cenarion Circle?

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Lilliana-TwistingNether looks at one of her green gems, and studies it really closely, "I don't flip over them. But I also understand that everyone plays a particular role."

Lesara nods at you.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: The Alliance in those more neutral groups will end up in lots of trouble though, when the end comes. If you know what I mean.

[Lesara-TwistingNether]: I do.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: Just because they work side by side with Horde....yeah.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: There is no tolerance.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: Zero tolerance.

[Lesara-TwistingNether]: Obviously this also applies moreso to idiots like Khadgar who try to work with both sides despite being part of an Alliance-pledged group.

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Lesara-TwistingNether seems to tense and get angry even mentioning anything related to the Kirin Tor.

[Graysong-Ravenholdt]: It was not initially Alliance pledged.

[Graysong-Ravenholdt]: The angry woman did that.

[Lesara-TwistingNether]: They were alliance until Northrend happened. When you study with them, you learn their history well.

Lilliana-TwistingNether rubs her nose, "In the end, we can't work with both sides."

Graysong-Ravenholdt grumbles and waves a hand dismissively.

Lesara-TwistingNether nods, continuing to have the quill write in the book.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: Leyu'jin once noted that the bridge we once had with them was burned a long...long....time ago.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: it can't be rebuilt.

[Lesara-TwistingNether]: no, it cannot.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: And so my view with those playign both sides....attempting to for the good of all, is that they have their role to play...that's true, we all do...and it isn't always a Grim rule. But they can't continue what they are doing, it will end.

[Lesara-TwistingNether]: With everything you've been telling me, it's helping me to widen my outlook. But I have to ask... how did you wind up with the Grim?

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: I joined when Syreena did....and you know how long she's been in the Grim, right?

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[Lesara-TwistingNether]: ...I do not.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: Well, now you do. As far as our current active list of Grims who engage in daily battle....she's the oldest right now. some of the others are semi retired or assigned on distant assignments and I don't know where th ehell they are.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: Anyway...I joined because my mother told me to. \*she grins\*

Lesara-TwistingNether drops her jaw a bit.

[Lesara-TwistingNether]: ...so this was a family thing for you?

Lilliana-TwistingNether shrugs her shoulders, "Well, the Grim is my family that's for sure. But not to start with. It's a powerful guild. I was like...what...." She counts for a moment in her head, "I had just turned 17 when I joined."

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: The Grim had a chance to mold me, I guess.....to a point....as much as it's gonna, anyway. \*she giggles\*

Lesara blinks.

[Lesara-TwistingNether]: Interesting.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: Yeah?

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: Le'sara, you're gonna see from these interviews that like every Grim has a different take....but.....the end result we are all searching for is the same. We all are searching for the same end...just like, realize that and stuff and you're be so cool.

[Lesara-TwistingNether]: I think i can understand that now... I appreciate you accepting this for my sake. I suppose my last question will be "is it weird for Supplicants to choose their Inquisitor for one of their interviews?"

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: No, I don't think so. We're the ones that are supposed to be helping to mold you and lead you into a full Grim, if your ass is good enough. \*she winks playfully\*

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: I mean, why shouldn't you know where we stand on things?

Lesara-TwistingNether nods, smiling slightly.

[Lesara-TwistingNether]: It makes sense to me. Thank you, Lilliana. I can't think of anything else to ask.

Lilliana-TwistingNether smiles happily, and says in a most sarcastic manner....while giggling of course, "Glad I could be of service and shit."

Lesara-TwistingNether can't help but laugh as she recalls her book and quill to her hands.

[Lesara-TwistingNether]: One down, three to go.

Lesara eyes Graysong-Ravenholdt up and down.

Kiannis nods at Lina'gar.

[Lesara-TwistingNether]: I should thank you, for getting the ball rolling, as it were.

Graysong-Ravenholdt looks at Kiannis.

Excavator Rustshiv says: Nostalgic? How does that swill make you nostalgic?

[Graysong-Ravenholdt]: Lovely. You didn't die.

Kiannis-TwistingNether sidles up to the meeting quietly. He nods as Grayson turns.

[Kiannis-TwistingNether]: Was I intended to? I've yet to interview Deadeye, if that's what you are referring to.

[Graysong-Ravenholdt]: Pity I didn't get your soul on that bed in the Barrens.

Lesara blinks at Kiannis.

[Lesara-TwistingNether]: Another supplicant?

[Kiannis-TwistingNether]: Aahhh.. That was you?

[Kiannis-TwistingNether]: We have attended several inquisitions together. I assisted in your assault on Darnassus.

[Lesara-TwistingNether]: oh yes! Sorry, i'm...

Lesara-TwistingNether rubs the back of her head

[Lesara-TwistingNether]: still leaning who's who

Kiannis nods at Lesara.

[Kiannis-TwistingNether]: I am not yet someone worth remembering. Two complete trials remain.

[Kiannis-TwistingNether]: I do hope I am not interrupting.

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Lilliana-TwistingNether eyes Kiannis, and she winks at him. She had gone rather quiet after answering Le'sara's questions, but she is still grinning.

Excavator Rustshiv says: Is beer the only thing these orcs drink? What does a goblin gotta do to get a nice cocktail around here?

[Lesara-TwistingNether]: Well, we wee actually just finishing.

[Graysong-Ravenholdt]: Oh does he have your permission to be in your presence?

Graysong-Ravenholdt looks at Lesara.

a kid.

Kiannis raises his eyebrow inquisitively at Graysong-Ravenholdt.

Kiannis raises his eyebrow inquisitively at Lesara.

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Lilliana-TwistingNether covers her mouth with a gloved hand, and giggles quietly into it. Muffled. Lesara sighs at Graysong-Ravenholdt.

[Lesara-TwistingNether]: I get it... I'm sorry.

Excavator Rustshiv says: Oh I ain't afraid, baby. It's just that death puts a steep cut in the profit margins.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: It's fine...\*muffled giggles\*

Kiannis-TwistingNether looks between the gathering, and then to Le'sara. "Is she having troubles leaving the airs of our kind behind, in favor of the mandate?"

[Lesara-TwistingNether]: No... he was giving me grief is all.

[Kiannis-TwistingNether]: .. It will likely not be the last time. Our kind have a great stigma to overcome. Fanyare said it well, Many of us have lost our way.

Kiannis-TwistingNether eyes Lilliana as he mentions his interview.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: Stimga smigma.

Graysong-Ravenholdt looks at Kiannis.

You giggle.

[Graysong-Ravenholdt]: I desire to strike you with my staff and knock you over the ledge.

Kiannis-TwistingNether tilts his head only slightly as he eyes the Forsaken.

[Kiannis-TwistingNether]: Why is that?

Lesara blinks at Graysong-Ravenholdt.

[Graysong-Ravenholdt]: You keep speaking and you're apologizing for things you haven't done.

[Graysong-Ravenholdt]: It's annoying.

Excavator Rustshiv says: Nostalgic? How does that swill make you nostalgic?

Kiannis looks at Graysong-Ravenholdt.

[Kiannis-TwistingNether]: A strike team awaits, I will return if you wish to continue this line of conversation.

[Lesara-TwistingNether]: ...well then.

[Lesara-TwistingNether]: You're... certainly an eccentric one.

[Lilliana-TwistingNether]: Oooo, sounds ominous. He will....\*she makes her voice go all low and scary\*....return.....!

## -----SHOKKRA-----

Logging started on 06/07/2016 at 02:25:29.

02:27:01 [Baalthemar-TwistingNether]: How have you been Von?

02:28:01 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: alright, let's get started.

02:28:03 Xiaorei-TwistingNether smiles the faintest amount.

02:28:10 Excavator Rustshiv says: Wow, that's... surprisingly accurate.

02:28:14 Shokkra-Ravenholdt nods at you.

02:28:19 Lesara-TwistingNether pulls out her book and quill, setting them to hover in the air.

02:28:25 [Xiaorei-TwistingNether]: A catch or a perk?

02:28:27 Vondestro-TwistingNether Looks at Baalthemar with a contented look on his face.

"Excelent!!! i completed a very tough assignment. So i feel amazing."

02:28:34 [Desim-Ravenholdt]: Perk

02:28:38 [Desim-Ravenholdt]: Definitely a perk.

02:29:11 [Baalthemar-TwistingNether]: Well done, perhaps not such an old dog after all?

02:29:15 Excavator Rustshiv says: Oh I ain't afraid, baby. It's just that death puts a steep cut in the profit margins.

02:29:15 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: Alright, so... first question: what do you, as an outsider, think The Grim is about?

02:29:17 Xaraphyne chuckles at Xiaorei.

02:29:30 [Xaraphyne-TwistingNether]: I dunno, Shokkra didn't look too happy b'out what ya were tellin' her, that's true.

02:29:47 [Shokkra-Ravenholdt]: Murdering anyone who gets in the way of what they want to do.

02:30:05 Vondestro-TwistingNether Chuckles with pride. "Age teaches wisdom. It does not limit skill or production in my humble opinion."

02:30:15 Xiaorei-TwistingNether flicks her wrist, sending the cards in a wide arc above her head to collapse into her other hand.

02:30:21 Xaraphyne smiles at Xiaorei.

02:30:35 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: ...do you believe that to include other members of the Horde?

02:30:40 Lesara-TwistingNether bites her lip slightly.

02:30:41 [Desim-Ravenholdt]: Just saying, if you hear something you want to hear

02:30:43 Baalthemar nods at Vondestro.

02:30:44 [Xiaorei-TwistingNether]: The future knows not good or evil; kindness or vengeance.

02:30:46 [Shokkra-Ravenholdt]: Yeah.

02:31:01 [Xaraphyne-TwistingNether]: But the future is made by people, and they sure do.

02:31:03 [Xiaorei-TwistingNether]: It does not embellish nor comfort; it simply is.

02:31:15 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: ...I see.

02:31:20 [Desim-Ravenholdt]: Or see something you don't want to see and you know it's coming in your future. You're going to make a lot of desperate, stupid choices to avoid or try to make sure the future comes to pass

02:31:28 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: So is that why you're not part of The Grim?

02:31:40 [Desim-Ravenholdt]: And unfortunately, seeing the end result doesn't include a how-to manual on the path taken to get there

02:31:55 [Vondestro-TwistingNether]: I am glad your Project is working out well My friend

02:32:01 Xaraphyne chuckles at Desim-Ravenholdt.

02:32:06 [Shokkra-Ravenholdt]: I'm not part of the Grim because I'm not a fucking sociopath. Unlike the fucking Grim, I'm fighting for a world worth living in.

02:32:24 Lesara-TwistingNether glances at the book and quill she set out, as the quill continues to scribble into the book on its own.

02:32:55 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: ...do you SERIOUSLY believe that The Grim are insane?

02:32:58 Baalthemar-TwistingNether nods slightly and tips his glass. "Thank you, Von. I'm glad you have found a new path.."

02:33:01 [Xiaorei-TwistingNether]: The fish goes upstream; sees once the bear lying wait; retreat or press on.

02:33:17 Vondestro looks at Baalthemar with a confused look.

02:33:18 [Shokkra-Ravenholdt]: Yeah.

02:33:23 [Vondestro-TwistingNether]: A new path?



02:33:40 [Baalthemar-TwistingNether]: Someone told me you joined with Borrowed time.  
02:33:46 [Vondestro-TwistingNether]: Indeed  
02:33:55 [Vondestro-TwistingNether]: Best decision I have made  
02:33:57 Vondestro nods at Baalthemar.  
02:34:14 Xaraphyne smiles at Vondestro.  
02:34:18 [Xaraphyne-TwistingNether]: Did ya now!  
02:34:31 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: ...so what do you think brings people like me to them?  
02:35:16 [Shokkra-Ravenholdt]: Mental disorders. Insanity. Sadism. Foolishness.  
02:35:35 Desim-Ravenholdt tilts the bottle back until the end is facing the ceiling and inhales the rest of the mead rather than guzzle  
02:35:39 Vondestro-TwistingNether Stands up  
02:35:44 [Vondestro-TwistingNether]: Desim  
02:35:45 Xaraphyne cheers at Desim-Ravenholdt!  
02:35:46 [Vondestro-TwistingNether]: ??  
02:35:49 Lesara-TwistingNether takes a deep breath, trying to keep her cool, although the small flashes of cinder appearing around her betray her mood.  
02:35:51 Xaraphyne looks at Vondestro.  
02:35:58 [Vondestro-TwistingNether]: long time no shee  
02:36:00 Desim-Ravenholdt raises her eyebrow inquisitively at Vondestro.  
02:36:02 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: So. Why did you choose Sanctuary?  
02:36:03 [Desim-Ravenholdt]: Have we met?  
02:36:18 Xiaorei-TwistingNether looks over Xara, "Would this one see the bear or the pool ahead of itself?"  
02:36:18 [Vondestro-TwistingNether]: Indeed we met in the wyvern's Tail moons ago  
02:36:28 [Desim-Ravenholdt]: Oh right. Right you shtopped by the bar once. You're the one who enjoys the special herbsh in th emix  
02:36:39 Vondestro nods at Desim-Ravenholdt.  
02:36:44 Xaraphyne-TwistingNether looks back at Xiao-Rei and smiles. "This one would grow wings and go where she damn well pleases."  
02:37:08 Xiaorei-TwistingNether folds the cards before her, a fan once more. "Interesting."  
02:37:08 [Shokkra-Ravenholdt]: I chose Sanctuary because peace is the best fucking option we have no matter fucking what. Because I want a world that I'll be proud to live in when it's all fucking over. Not a barren wasteland of razed cities and slaughtered civilizations.  
02:37:26 Xaraphyne chuckles at Xiaorei.  
02:37:57 Lesara-TwistingNether eye twitches as she continues.  
02:37:57 [Xaraphyne-TwistingNether]: Sure, let's try it.  
02:38:28 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: So then... you honestly believe in their views over those of The Grim?  
02:38:48 Xiaorei-TwistingNether weaves her hands to produce the card hand to her. "You saw how it went earlier?"  
02:39:12 [Shokkra-Ravenholdt]: Yeah I fucking believe in Sanctuary's values over the fucking psychos.

02:39:18 Desim-Ravenholdt glances at the elf talking to the orc, the mage seemed intent on inviting pain

02:39:19 Xaraphyne-TwistingNether nods and plucks six cards. She smiles at Xiao and deftly shuffles them in her hands, then deals them into three piles of two in front of her, between them.

02:39:36 Baalthemar-TwistingNether sighs and rubs his head. "I need rest. I think it's time for me to head out."

02:39:46 Vondestro salutes Baalthemar with respect.

02:39:58 [Vondestro-TwistingNether]: Have a great night Baal

02:40:05 [Desim-Ravenholdt]: Take care Baal

02:40:17 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: Lilliana told me that not everyone is a psychopath. Some see the Alliance as a hindrance to peace, and see the need to destroy them as a necessary evil. I'm going to assume you don't agree with this?

02:40:32 Xiaorei-TwistingNether nods, "Good then..." Her eyes once again coalesce into radiant orbs of darkness as her hand hovers the first pair.

02:41:05 Baalthemar-TwistingNether leans over to Desim to whisper.

02:41:23 [Shokkra-Ravenholdt]: It isn't fucking necessary to destroy an entire fucking world of people you fucking idiot. No I don't fucking agree with Lilliana's fucking naive bullshit worldview.

02:41:25 Xaraphyne-TwistingNether watches as Xiao-Rei focuses.

02:42:47 [Baalthemar-TwistingNether]: Take care everyone.

02:42:51 Lesara-TwistingNether actively flinches.

02:42:53 Baalthemar salutes Vondestro with respect.

02:42:54 Xiaorei-TwistingNether flips the first two over, "....'Serpent' facing East and 'Wind' facing North."

02:42:55 Desim-Ravenholdt raises her eyebrow inquisitively at Baalthemar.

02:43:06 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: I... have no further questions.

02:43:16 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: ...thank... you... for your time.

02:43:18 [Baalthemar-TwistingNether]: No, Dessim, I'm too tired tonight,

02:43:22 [Shokkra-Ravenholdt]: Of course you fucking don't.

02:43:27 [Baalthemar-TwistingNether]: When you are ready.

02:43:30 Desim-Ravenholdt nods at Baalthemar.

02:43:34 [Desim-Ravenholdt]: See you soon hen

-----SYREENA-----

23:24:35 Tahzani-Ravenholdt drips the liquid on the blood carefully then begins scrubbing at the bloodstain

23:24:36 [Shokkra-Ravenholdt]: Genius, some might say.

23:24:37 Tahzani-Ravenholdt kneels down.

23:24:45 Lesara-TwistingNether looks... mildly impressed.

23:24:52 [Kharthak-TwistingNether]: Obviously. What more can you do in a fight than that? It's too honorable.

23:24:52 Baalthemar-TwistingNether flicks dirt off his equipment.

23:25:01 [Syreena-TwistingNether]: The Grim has had...about ten....leaders through it's lifetime.

23:25:05 [Kharthak-TwistingNether]: And wards off Alliance cowards.

23:25:06 Cobrak-TwistingNether grins, "They make tha bes' footballs."  
23:25:15 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: ...hmm.  
23:25:16 Shaelie-TwistingNether chuckled.  
23:25:17 [Syreena-TwistingNether]: And I mean leaders at the Commander's level.  
23:25:20 [Shokkra-Ravenholdt]: Dabu.  
23:25:25 You nod at Syreena.  
23:25:33 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: One last question then.  
23:26:10 [Tahzani-Ravenholdt]: Oh righ'. Cobrak  
23:26:17 Cobrak raises his eyebrow inquisitively at Tahzani-Ravenholdt.  
23:26:19 [Cobrak-TwistingNether]: Hm?  
23:26:22 [Tahzani-Ravenholdt]: Told Batakru about jah. Did he send de invite to jah?  
23:26:38 Cobrak-TwistingNether cocks an eyebrow, "Ah, fer yer orc night?"  
23:26:43 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: Do you see yourself as a leader, one day? Do you think you have the qualities to be a leader of the Grim?  
23:26:53 Baalthemar grins wickedly at Syreena.  
23:26:58 Lilliana-TwistingNether cracks up at Lesara.  
23:27:02 [Baalthemar-TwistingNether]: One day.  
23:27:03 [Tahzani-Ravenholdt]: Jah. Just askin' jah ta spread de word ta de orcs a jah company  
23:27:09 Syreena grins wickedly.  
23:27:37 [Cobrak-TwistingNether]: Aye, kin do that.  
23:27:45 [Syreena-TwistingNether]: Perhaps. Maybe when we face the Lich King again.  
23:27:50 [Syreena-TwistingNether]: Or maybe I was when we did.  
23:28:08 [Tahzani-Ravenholdt]: Appreciate it. Ain't seen de old guy excited like dat fah a while  
23:28:13 Lesara-TwistingNether shoots her eyes up. "But Arthas is dead."  
23:28:15 [Tahzani-Ravenholdt]: He only died once dis week  
23:28:46 [Cobrak-TwistingNether]: ....Died?  
23:28:47 [Syreena-TwistingNether]: Maledictus, Grainger, Lascivious, Malebrignon, Reg'nanetah, Abric, Syreena, Abric, Greebo, Awatu.  
23:28:50 Lilliana-TwistingNether leans down to whisper to Le'sara, "She lead the Grim once, silly."  
23:28:59 Baalthemar-TwistingNether picks a stone out of his boot and flicks it at Lilliana.  
23:29:05 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: oh! OH!  
23:29:21 Lilliana-TwistingNether gets hit with the stone on her thigh. She spins around to see who did that, "HEY!"  
23:29:28 Baalthemar grins wickedly at Lilliana.  
23:29:34 [Tahzani-Ravenholdt]: Well... Not DIED died  
23:29:45 [Tahzani-Ravenholdt]: Well... Kinda  
23:29:53 [Deatholme-Ravenholdt]: I've done that once.  
23:29:54 [Tahzani-Ravenholdt]: He sometimes stops breathin' in his sleep  
23:29:59 [Deatholme-Ravenholdt]: Ah, it was an honorable death.  
23:30:02 [Baalthemar-TwistingNether]: It was Kiannis.  
23:30:03 Lilliana-TwistingNether rubs her thigh. That smarted, like a little bee sting!

23:30:04 [Syreena-TwistingNether]: First I was the rogue leader. Then I was the Grim leader. Then I took a break, then I was High Inquisitor before Khorvis.

23:30:10 [Cobrak-TwistingNether]: ...Shite, 'ow fuckin' old is yer geezer?

23:30:23 [Tahzani-Ravenholdt]: No idea. He ain't consistent when he says

23:30:27 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: Oh... wow. well... I did say that was my last question, and i don't want you to have to put up with anymore elves than you have to. I really, REALLY mean it when i say that it was an honor that you took this time to even grace me with your presense.

23:30:37 You kneel before Syreena.

23:30:43 [Syreena-TwistingNether]: Stand up.

23:30:47 Baalthemar raises his eyebrow inquisitively.

23:30:48 [Syreena-TwistingNether]: Grims do not kneel.

23:31:07 Kiannis-TwistingNether shakes his head and emerges from his mageroyal stupor.

23:31:15 Fenlao-Ravenholdt slowly starts walking amongst the various patrons, looking for any loose food

23:31:19 Tahzani-Ravenholdt nods in satisfaction as the bloodstain disappears

23:31:20 Lilliana-TwistingNether gives Baalthemar a look, "It so wasn't."

23:31:31 [Tahzani-Ravenholdt]: Anybody not been served heah?

23:31:40 [Baalthemar-TwistingNether]: It so was. look at him plotting over there.

23:31:40 Cobrak laughs at Tahzani-Ravenholdt.

23:31:43 Kiannis-TwistingNether peers at Fenlao skulking about..

23:31:46 Baalthemar points at Kiannis.

23:31:49 Cobrak raises his eyebrow inquisitively at Fenlao-Ravenholdt.

23:31:56 [Baalthemar-TwistingNether]: He is out to get us Lilliana.

23:31:56 Fenlao-Ravenholdt slowly reaches for a drink

23:32:03 Baalthemar grins wickedly at Lilliana.

23:32:11 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: I'm sorry.

23:32:12 [Cobrak-TwistingNether]: ....Ya could jus' order a damn drink, boyo.

23:32:13 Cobrak laughs at Fenlao-Ravenholdt.

23:32:27 [Kiannis-TwistingNether]: Just because I am plotting does not mean I am out to get -you-, Reaper.

23:32:28 Tahzani-Ravenholdt looks down at the paw in his pocket

23:32:33 Fenlao-Ravenholdt blinks a few times as the flare pushes him out of the shadows

23:32:34 [Tahzani-Ravenholdt]: ...Mon dat ain't a wine bottle, leggo

23:32:39 Baalthemar grins wickedly at Kiannis.

23:32:47 [Fenlao-Ravenholdt]: Oh....

23:32:52 [Fenlao-Ravenholdt]: My apologies

23:32:55 Syreena nods at you.

23:32:59 [Tahzani-Ravenholdt]: Need a drink?

23:32:59 Shaelie sighs at Fenlao-Ravenholdt.

23:33:04 [Fenlao-Ravenholdt]: Errm

23:33:06 [Fenlao-Ravenholdt]: Yes,

23:33:11 [Fenlao-Ravenholdt]: Ill take your strongest drink

23:33:12 [Tahzani-Ravenholdt]: What would jah like?

23:33:14 Tahzani-Ravenholdt nods.

23:33:15 [Syreena-TwistingNether]: Oh, and when you talk to Shaelie....don't listen to her about me.

23:33:22 [Fenlao-Ravenholdt]: Do you perhaps have food?

23:33:27 [Syreena-TwistingNether]: All the "Horde" I attacked deserved it.

23:33:39 Baalthemar grins wickedly at Syreena.

23:33:41 Fenlao-Ravenholdt takes the tankard and downs half of it in one gulp

23:33:42 [Tahzani-Ravenholdt]: Ah'm afraid ah got notin' prepared

23:33:48 Lilliana-TwistingNether turns and eyes Kiannis up and down over Baalthemar's comment, "It's possible....."

23:33:48 Shokkra-Ravenholdt laughs at Syreena.

23:33:49 [Syreena-TwistingNether]: Most were purple people.

23:33:53 [Fenlao-Ravenholdt]: Shame

23:33:58 A sly smirk spreads across Kiannis's face.

23:33:58 [Syreena-TwistingNether]: Like that ugly orc up there.

23:34:01 [Shokkra-Ravenholdt]: Racist crazy bitch.

23:34:03 Syreena looks at Shokkra-Ravenholdt.

23:34:04 You blink at Syreena.

23:34:11 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: "purple..."

23:34:12 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: OH!

23:34:19 [Fenlao-Ravenholdt]: Whats a drink without shome food...?

23:34:20 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: so then you've attacked my brother?

23:34:27 [Tahzani-Ravenholdt]: A drink witout food

23:34:27 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: please tell me he got hurt.

23:34:28 Tahzani-Ravenholdt shrugs at Fenlao-Ravenholdt. Who knows?

23:34:30 [Syreena-TwistingNether]: Who's your brother?

23:34:38 [Tahzani-Ravenholdt]: Need anytin' mon?

23:34:44 Cobrak laughs at Fenlao-Ravenholdt.

23:34:57 Fenlao-Ravenholdt looks around for some more food again before muttering under his breath "NO shit captain obvious"

23:35:01 [Deatholme-Ravenholdt]: Hm, i'll take a drink i guess.

23:35:03 [Kiannis-TwistingNether]: I have no plots at the moment.. If that was a serious comment, before.

23:35:05 Kiannis raises his eyebrow inquisitively.

23:35:06 [Deatholme-Ravenholdt]: Anything works

23:35:10 Tahzani-Ravenholdt nods at Deatholme-Ravenholdt.

23:35:15 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: T'suro Sunspear. \*clears throat drops her voice down to a mockingly male voice\* "BLOOD KNIGHT OF QUEL'THALAS AND SANCTUARY FOREVER."

23:35:20 Lilliana grins wickedly at Kiannis.

23:35:22 Baalthemar-TwistingNether stands slowly. "I'll be back in a moment."

23:35:30 [Deatholme-Ravenholdt]: Thank you my friend.

23:35:34 Lilliana giggles at Kiannis.

23:35:36 [Syreena-TwistingNether]: I don't think I ever fought him.

23:35:44 You pout at Syreena.  
23:35:46 [Cobrak-TwistingNether]: Aye lad, nuthin' like sum red meat ta go wit yer rum!  
23:35:46 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: aww...  
23:35:48 [Tahzani-Ravenholdt]: Anytime mon. Lemme know if jah need anytin' else  
23:35:48 [Lilliana-TwistingNether]: Well, maybe Baalthemar was serious. But I ain't ever serious. \*shakes her head fiercely\* Never ever.  
23:35:50 Fenlao-Ravenholdt sighs and opens up a pack and digs through it before pulling out some rather sad looking berries "whelp, this  
23:35:55 [Shokkra-Ravenholdt]: Too much of a bitch to fight most of the time. I've hurt him a lot thought.  
23:35:58 [Syreena-TwistingNether]: Though I think it may have been him who I told his guild hands over Horde to the Alliance.  
23:35:58 Shokkra-Ravenholdt lets out a hacking cough.  
23:36:00 [Shokkra-Ravenholdt]: Though.  
23:36:06 Fenlao-Ravenholdt this'll have to do" he says popping them in his mouth  
23:36:20 [Tahzani-Ravenholdt]: Everybody good heah?  
23:36:22 Sargork looks at Araku-TheVentureCo.  
23:36:25 Araku-TheVentureCo pets Sargork.  
23:36:26 Araku-TheVentureCo smiles at Sargork.  
23:36:27 Lilliana eyes Tahzani-Ravenholdt up and down.  
23:36:29 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: Oh. Well. Small victories.  
23:36:32 You smile at Syreena.  
23:36:39 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: thank you, again.  
23:36:40 [Sargork-TwistingNether]: oh hello  
23:36:40 Fenlao-Ravenholdt eyes the orc up and down "Red meat, with perhaps a bit of fish, ohhh and a baked potato and steamed carrots!"  
23:36:44 Syreena nods at you.

-----**SHAELIE**-----

Logging started on 07/12/2016 at 20:54:31.

21:00:44 Shaelie-TwistingNether looked at the young mage. "Welcome"  
21:01:27 Lesara-TwistingNether narrows her eyes and takes a seat... relatively close to the campfire. "Good Evening." she manages to strain out.  
21:02:17 Shaelie-TwistingNether smiled a bit, seeing the woman's irritation. But it didn't seem malicious. She waited until she settled and then gestured around them. "I brought you here because this cave is a part of The Grim's history."  
21:04:03 Lesara-TwistingNether looks around the cave. "It does seem to be SOME sort of settlement." She gets her book and quill out, setting them to the air, as she had so many times before. "But how do I know you're not going to try to have me killed, or brought back to Dalaran?"  
21:04:32 Lesara-TwistingNether | "Sunreavers are still wanted criminals by the Kirin Tor, after all." She finishes.

21:05:29 [Shaelie-TwistingNether]: Because, I'm not an enemy of The Grim. Even though I'm no longer part of the guild, I still have much respect for the Mandate and it's members. I have no interest in fighting with you, or causing you any harm. Instead.. \*She glanced around the cave.\*  
I >

21:06:20 [Shaelie-TwistingNether]: wanted to show you this place. This cave used to be the home of Ashenfury, the elder Shaman and former High Inquisitor of The Grim. I have a lot of respect for him. He's someone I learned a lot from. His spirit still resides here, I think."

21:08:22 Lesara-TwistingNether waves her hand to have her floating book open, the quill sprouting to attention, ready to write. "Hmm. You claim not to be an enemy, but by the Mandate itself, you are. How do you reconcile with that?"

21:10:22 [Shaelie-TwistingNether]: But by the Mandate, I am not. I fought long and hard for the Mandate. The shape of my soul is no different from any forsaken. It's just the shape of my body on the outside that is. \*She shrugged.\* I spilled lots of Alliance blood, fought along side The

21:10:55 [Shaelie-TwistingNether]: Grim on the battlefields and in the city raids, and defended our own territories against enemies of the Mandate."

21:14:28 Lesara-TwistingNether looked incredibly annoyed and angry at the answer, and... didn't hide it well. "It seems you've caught me in that logic. But you were still alive, is the difference." She sneered. "So why stay with The Grim and fight with them? Did you think they wo

21:15:20 Lesara-TwistingNether | > would not find out what you were?" She asked. "Why change your tune so quickly, regarding your former people?"

21:16:40 [Shaelie-TwistingNether]: "It wasn't quickly.." She sighed. "My story goes back far.. years. Someday, if you have the time and motivation, look up the story of Sizzlespark in the Grim archives. That's where my story began. As for why I stayed and fought for The Grim? Because.. it>

21:17:29 [Shaelie-TwistingNether]: was my whole life. I died to become Grim. I gave up everything I was, including my entire identity. Because nothing was more important than The Mandate." She paused, regarding Lesara. "Do you know why I ran away, that night in Dalaran? It wasn't because I

21:18:35 [Shaelie-TwistingNether]: was scared, or fleeing in guilt. It was because I saw The Grim divided. There were people like you and Khorvis, who's gut reaction was to kill me. But there were also others that knew my heart, and seemed prepared to stand by me. And I didn't want to see

21:19:00 [Shaelie-TwistingNether]: Grim turn against Grim. So I removed myself from the situation until tempers cooled, and I could talk to the people who I owed and answer to. By now, I have.

21:20:45 Lesara-TwistingNether bites her lip, hearing the... odd chimera of a being out. She looked to her book and quill, before turning back to Shaelie. "But." She started.

21:21:15 Shaelie-TwistingNether waited patiently for her to continue.

21:22:58 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: You still ran. That painted you as a target. Did you know another Supplicant was ordered to kill you for his first trial? If not for your joining another order, he would still be hunting you. I offered to aid him, even. You're quite the fortunate one.

21:23:21 Lesara-TwistingNether 's last sentence oozed sarcasm and vitrol.

21:24:51 Shaelie-TwistingNether smiled faintly. Wryly. She nodded across the fire. "Yes. I heard. I also heard, though, that the hit was called off. Like I said- once tempers cooled. I think Khorvis knows deep down that although I was dishonest- and I'll own that. I was. But he also

21:25:51 [Shaelie-TwistingNether]: knows that my intentions and reasons for being here were sincere. Even if he won't admit it outloud." She canted her head a bit, looking Lesara over. "As much as you are at odds with me- that's actually what leads me to beleive that you do have what it

21:26:18 [Shaelie-TwistingNether]: takes to be Grim. Either someone is Grim, or they aren't. I think you are. And I think you'll go far. You have the resolve, and you stand by your convictions."

21:26:34 [Shaelie-TwistingNether]: And you're quick to defend The Mandate, even this early.

21:29:38 Lesara-TwistingNether blinks at Shaelie, looking incredibly bewildered. After taking a moment to process what she said, Lesara took a deep breath. "I have been betrayed by many of the Alliance throughout my life. The Mandate calls for their utter destruction, which is why I" >

21:30:30 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: < back it so much. Without those people, there will be no more threats or wars to threaten us."

21:30:45 Lesara-TwistingNether looks down. "No more betrayels."

21:31:39 Shaelie-TwistingNether nodded. "You get it. And I can understand your resentment towards me. What I did, in many ways, could be seen as another betrayal. So ironically, even though I'd rather you NOT look at me as an enemy.. I appreciate the fact that you do. Because there CAN

21:32:22 [Shaelie-TwistingNether]: be NO compromise. No ground given to the Alliance, or any enemy of the Mandate." She took a deep breath and released it, gazing at the fire.

21:34:29 Lesara-TwistingNether reaches into the fire almost absent mindedly, pulling out a fireball in her hand. "Quite." She drops it back into the main pyre. "So in regards to the Mandate, what you just told me was sort of how strongly you believed it?"

21:36:10 Shaelie-TwistingNether nodded. "Yes. To be Grim. TRUELY Grim.. you have to be willing to put the Mandate before anything and everything else in your life. The Mandate IS your life. It comes before personal feelings. Before friendships, or love, or loyalty to anything else. Even

21:36:22 [Shaelie-TwistingNether]: family. That's the sacrifice you have to be willing to make."

21:38:05 Lesara-TwistingNether nods, shifting a bit. "But now that you are not Grim, will you still follow the Mandate, or has your worldview changed?"

21:39:32 [Shaelie-TwistingNether]: I believe I still follow the key principals of the Mandate, in that I defend the horde and our territories against the Alliance, and other enemies of the Horde. It's the same general concept.. but not exactly the same. Because The Grim is founded on The

21:40:17 [Shaelie-TwistingNether]: Mandate. And now that I'm no longer part of it.. I can't directly serve the Mandate itself. Or The Grim. But I'll still fight at their side."

21:41:59 Lesara-TwistingNether nods a bit. "Do you miss it?"

21:43:13 Shaelie-TwistingNether flicked her gaze down at the fire again, pausing to watch the sparks snap and pop from the wood. She gave a little nod. "I do. But at the same time, I'm grateful. I'm grateful that even though I no longer wear the colors, I still hold the friendship and



21:44:10 [Shaelie-TwistingNether]: respect of most of the people in it. And I'm glad if Lilly will send more people like you to talk to me. Because even though I'm no longer Grim, I still want to see The Grim filled with strong, loyal soldiers. So I'm happy to talk to any supplicants and

21:44:14 [Shaelie-TwistingNether]: lend what insight I can."

21:46:05 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: Well, in truth, she only did it as punishment for me trying to freeze you.

21:46:50 Shaelie-TwistingNether grinned. "Yeah, I noticed. But I also don't think she'd send you if she didn't think I had anything worthwhile to say."

21:47:14 Lesara-TwistingNether closes her eyes. "I can't dispute that."

21:47:40 [Shaelie-TwistingNether]: Have you thought about your final trial?

21:50:24 Lesara-TwistingNether blinks. "Sacrifice, right? That's an easy one. My brother."

21:51:37 Shaelie-TwistingNether nodded, but grimaced a bit. "Well, you have the right idea, for sure. The trial of sacrifice is intended for the supplicant to think about what meant the most to them, before The Grim. Or the very thing that defines you. And extinguish that. Because now,

21:52:15 [Shaelie-TwistingNether]: it's the Mandate that defines you. I never really got how that works out with family members that are horde, though. I don't recommend killing horde for the Mandate.. maybe talk to Lilly, if you had no specific ideas.

21:53:30 Lesara-TwistingNether frowns. "T'suro's a peaceloving idiot who we'd be better off without." She sighs. "But I shall ask, then."

21:53:44 [Shaelie-TwistingNether]: Oh. Let me guess. Sanctuary?

21:54:36 You nod at Shaelie.

21:55:42 [Shaelie-TwistingNether]: Yeah, that's a tricky one. Technically, Sanctuary is an enemy of the Mandate.. but we also have...\*she paused, correcting herself\* -The Grim- also has direct orders from Awatu not to attack them, since it causes so many problems. So yeah, definitely talk

21:56:05 [Shaelie-TwistingNether]: to Lilliana. Even if you can't kill him, I'm sure there's something you can do to cause him enough harm to prove yourself for your final sacrifice."

21:56:36 [Shaelie-TwistingNether]: Just don't get yourself in trouble with the Commander in the process. \*She gave a crooked little half smile.\*

21:57:42 Lesara-TwistingNether finds herself giggling and looking up at the ceiling. "I'll try not to." She bites her lip and sighs. "Unfortunately I can't really think of any other questions."

21:58:13 Shaelie-TwistingNether smiled at Lesara. "Then I suppose this interview is over. Good luck with the rest of your trials, Lesara. As I said, I think you'll go far."

21:59:19 Lesara-TwistingNether nods slowly, recalling her writing impliments. "Thank you." She puts them in her bag, and stands, but quickly looks down. "This doesn't make us friends. Yet."

21:59:42 Shaelie-TwistingNether flashed a grin. "I wouldn't expect anything different. Peace through Annihilation."

21:59:53 Lesara-TwistingNether nods. "Peace through annihilation."

22:00:12 Shaelie-TwistingNether settled back, and watched her go, then gazed into the fire.

22:00:29 Lesara-TwistingNether pulls out another book and flips to a certain page. "Anywhere you wish to go? I can make a portal to any major city. For you, I'm charging."

22:01:09 Shaelie-TwistingNether chuckled and shook her head. "No thanks, I'm good. I'm gonna reflect here for a bit. I miss Ashenfury."

22:01:40 Lesara-TwistingNether nods a bit and does her own teleport spell. "Very well."

-----ADERLEE-----

23:02:40 Lesara-TwistingNether walks up to the troll.

23:02:42 Aderlee-Ravenholdt glances at Le'sara, " 'ey dere, ju missed de war party."

23:02:47 You blink at Aderlee-Ravenholdt.

23:02:48 Excavator Rustshiv says: Nostalgic? How does that swill make you nostalgic?

23:02:57 Excavator Hardtooth says: Well, the taste kinda reminds me of the runoff water from cooling the machines back home. It's all we had to drink when I was a kid.

23:03:05 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: Shame... but there will be others, when I'm a full member.

23:03:05 Excavator Rustshiv says: Wow, that's... surprisingly accurate.

23:03:12 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: which can't happen until we talk.

23:03:36 Aderlee-Ravenholdt bobs his head, "Hehe, dere will be. Okie dokie well we both are 'ere and 'ave time, lets talk den."

23:04:40 Lesara-TwistingNether nods, smiling wide and pulling out her book and quill, setting them to float in the air. "Alright! Please don't take this the wrong way, but you used to be Sanctuary I hear. What... happened there?"

23:07:06 [Aderlee-Ravenholdt]: I like tah tink dat I considah all tings wen ah'm makin' a decision. I tought mebbie I would see if de could make peace wid de alliance but... Dey don't 'ave wat it takes tah make peace. Wat little action dey 'ave and can do, won't evah be enough. I saw

23:07:06 [Aderlee-Ravenholdt]: dis first 'and and decided dat dey weren't de way tah peace, and de next ting tah considah was de Grim.

23:08:28 Lesara-TwistingNether nods slowly, the quill scribbling his answer. "So then, what do you think about the Mandate, and what it means to you?"

23:10:34 [Aderlee-Ravenholdt]: De mandate is wat ju make it tah be. I tink its a way tah attract new recruits, mebbie de more violent type. It gives oddas a source of inspiration. Fah me, I see it more like a set of laws we 'ave tah follow. 'ow ju can fit in and follow dose laws can be

23:10:34 [Aderlee-Ravenholdt]: far and wide, ah'm still findin' dat myself and I encourage ju tah nevah stop lookin' fah new ways tah serve de Grim.

23:12:45 Lesara-TwistingNether smiles slightly, eyes glancing a bit towards the quill. "Hmm... let's see... what else can I ask... you're a full member now, right? What does that entail exactly?"

23:12:58 Lesara-TwistingNether seemed surprised, as if she never considered to ask that before.

23:15:28 [Aderlee-Ravenholdt]: Well... De way I see it, de only difference between a supplicant and a Reapah like myself is dat ah've completed my tird trial and 'ave proven myself loyal tah de Grim. Wat do ah do differently?

23:16:07 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: ...hmm. I guess I didn't think of it like that.

23:16:39 Aderlee-Ravenholdt taps one of his tusks, "Ah don't want supplicants tah tink dat once dey earn dere title as a Reapah, dey can slack off. Ju work wid de Grim is only beginnin'." Aderlee bobs his head.

23:17:25 Lesara-TwistingNether nods slowly. "I understand. I have one more question though. You were my last inerview, meaning my last trial is next. So... what did yours entail?"

23:19:43 Aderlee-Ravenholdt grins, "Mebbie I know someting dat would 'elp ju. Fah my trial of sacrifice, ah offered all de knowledge my bloodline and myself 'ave collected ova tousands of years. Research, recipies, stores of knowledge dat no odda's 'ave collected. I offered all of 23:19:43 Aderlee-Ravenholdt dis knowledge to de Grim, and de promise dat I would teach any Grim dat wanted tah learn wat I 'ave tah offer."

23:20:37 Aderlee-Ravenholdt counts on his three fingers, "Fah example, ah'm teachin' Baalthemar and Bloodshine de secrets of blood magic, and Ul-Rezaj everyting 'e needs tah know tah grow 'is own bloodvine. Ders more where dat comes from."

23:22:16 Lesara-TwistingNether 's eyes go wide and she practically shivers with excitement at the prospect of learning more. "Well! I certainly have a lot more questions now. But those are for another time... I'm sorry it was so short!"She recalls her book and quill.

23:22:21 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: you've been a great help to me.

23:23:07 Aderlee-Ravenholdt bobs his head, "Ah'm 'appy tah 'elp ju and de supplicants any way ah can."

23:24:02 Lesara-TwistingNether nods excitedly. "And it is VERY appreciated."

23:25:03 [Aderlee-Ravenholdt]: Good, mebbie we can talk more at de inquisition tomorrah.

23:25:39 You nod at Aderlee-Ravenholdt.

23:25:56 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: Until then, Aderlee. Sinu'ashalanore.

23:26:14 [Aderlee-Ravenholdt]: Hehe, be safe.

23:26:14 Lesara-TwistingNether blinks a bit. "Oh, that means 'farewell'."

23:26:27 You nod at Aderlee-Ravenholdt.

23:26:52 Aderlee-Ravenholdt winks, "Ah know."

23:27:33 [Kiannis-TwistingNether]: It is good that you two have finally found time. I would not interrupt.

23:28:28 [Lesara-TwistingNether]: oh, yes. We just finished though.

23:29:38 Faylea waves at Rahuulam.

23:29:46 Lesara-TwistingNether starts making a portal.

23:29:48 [Aderlee-Ravenholdt]: If ju excuse me, ah 'ave tah get goin'.

23:29:54 You nod at Aderlee-Ravenholdt.

23:30:02 You wave goodbye to Aderlee-Ravenholdt. Farewell!

23:30:06 Aderlee-Ravenholdt bows before you.