

Log Entry: LyranTalSummerSL 12/28/00 11:33 PM

Samir Drag on: jab forward three, four, five, six, and then a spin and the staff thrust out wide:  
HOST RDI Shard: Guys/Gals. I cannot stay in this PR with my SN. So I will be switching  
HOST RDI Shard: to another SN for this session.  
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Samir Drag on: ::arms weave before him, leaving streaks of red that blur the eye and mind:  
Samir Drag on: ::as the right arm strikes at the head or neck the left foot steps forward and the left arm  
Samir Drag on: drags its blade about the waist:  
Samir Drag on: ::a spin low onto the knees brings a crossing pair of slashes at knee level that twist into  
Samir Drag on: rising slash and guard as the monk finds his feet:  
Strider Si: ::Walks up and watches Samir:: You fight like a woman. ::thin smile as he leans against a wall:: You missed all the good stuff  
Argus Shadow: ::and out of the shadows comes Argus::  
Strider Si: I saw enough.  
Samir Drag on: bah  
Strider Si: Indeed. Bah is a good word.  
Samir Drag on: you missed the gung fu staff work  
Strider Si: I am glad I was not tortured at the sight. ::another smile::  
Strider Si: ::scratching a slightly five-o-clock-shadowed chin::  
Strider Si: <<just playing with you Samir::  
Samir Drag on: Gee Frank, ya think?  
Strider Si: So. Shall we give everyone about 10 minutes or so?  
Argus Shadow: sounds good to me  
Strider Si: Who will actually be present in the temple? Meaning who has a shard?  
Argus Shadow: That kicks me out  
JakeMiach: ::chuckles::Me too  
AqualoniaDYulova: ::Waves her hands::  
Strider Si: ::raises a finger:: If you followed Tumian through the portal from the CWT, you will end up in this temple.  
AqualoniaDYulova: ::the glowing shard gleaming from her watery embrace::  
Samir Drag on: Oh! Oh!! Me!  
Shaelen: <-- did just that  
Samir Drag on: ::Points to his shard and his dolly with the AI'kin in it:  
Argus Shadow: and if you didn't you're what...chilling outside?  
Strider Si: Who is just a spectator?  
JakeMiach: I will do what need be  
JakeMiach: a volunteer  
Strider Si: If your not actually within the temple, shoot me an IM. You can be an NPC.  
Argus Shadow: alright...I'm in there  
Samir Drag on: ::looks around for his IM gun:: I know I was issued one of those....:tosses his email gun to  
Samir Drag on: the side::  
Strider Si: I'll need about three NPCs. Lowery is one already.  
LoweryMcBiane: Way to go Jake  
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Strider Si: Okay. Lowery and Jake are NPCs.  
Shaelen: Since my character will be mostly watching until something happens, I can

play an NPC if no  
Shaelen: one else takes it.  
LoweryMcBiane: what a team  
Strider Si: I'll need the NPCs near the middle and until the end.  
AqualoniaDYulova: Brixx wanted me to NPC him....so his char would be here IC...  
AqualoniaDYulova: But...I don't know if that's kosher...  
Strider Si: Okay. So Aqua is Earth and Water.  
Argus Shadow: kosher...  
Strider Si: Samir is Fire.  
Halvard Horbin: Kosher? Hey, that's my area.  
Strider Si: Samir, want to play Air too? Since Air quit on me.  
Samir Drag on: ::flexes his fire muscles, trust me, their impressive::  
LoweryMcBiane: ::impressed::  
Argus Shadow: ::cough:: liar ::cough::  
Samir Drag on: Hey, GR wanna be the Air guy?  
Argus Shadow: sure...well...what does it entail?  
Samir Drag on: LoweryMun, it's not a good idea to feed my ego  
LoweryMcBiane: ::smiles as he steps back::  
AqualoniaDYulova: You have to be blonde...  
Argus Shadow: DAMNIT!  
Strider Si: ::laughs::  
Samir Drag on: It's okay, he can fake it  
Argus Shadow: I learned from the best  
Strider Si: ::Scratches his head:: Who was the air elemental?  
Samir Drag on: he fakes most everything else ::whistles as he looks away::  
Argus Shadow: sorry...beat you to it  
Strider Si: Sirroco Nadine.  
AqualoniaDYulova: Sirocco Nadino...our resident Irish man.  
AqualoniaDYulova: Never could get on since he's over the pond.  
AqualoniaDYulova: At the same time as us.  
Samir Drag on: he was on till about 3 hours ago  
Strider Si: Okay. So Argus, you play Sirroco. Just think air elemental in human guise.  
Samir Drag on: Think Air Anti-Christ  
Samir Drag on: and have Blond hair  
Argus Shadow: so a gay you?  
Argus Shadow: just kidding  
Fire and Filch: ::Blows on her guns:: The fastest (dinky) profile writer there is.  
Fire and Filch: ::Snorts::  
JakeMiach: gettin a little norwegian  
Johanus Morgan: ((We OOC?))  
Samir Drag on: yup  
Johanus Morgan: K.  
Strider Si: Okay. So here is the general plot.  
Strider Si: So please pay attention.  
Johanus Morgan: Just makin' sure things didn't change. Jo's out cold, thanks to his efforts to quell the  
Johanus Morgan: carnage.  
Michanek P: Listening.  
Johanus Morgan: I, however, will be right back.  
Strider Si: Those who have the shards and Tumian and Michanek will be active in the room.  
Strider Si: The other elementals who do not have shards will also make it to the temple.  
Strider Si: The temple is set off the coast of Arboria. It is ancient, broken down

Strider Si: and above ground in a steaming jungle.  
Strider Si: When you all enter you cactuallly simply appear by one of a few portals.  
Fenris Coldeyes: All of us?  
Strider Si: The temple is about 500-500 feet. And about 100 feet high.  
Fenris Coldeyes: Ah.  
Samir Drag on: ::contemplates something neat to echo::  
Strider Si: Whoever went through the CWT portal and the elementals will actually be present.  
Strider Si: Otherwise you need to come up with a logical reason for being here.  
Fenris Coldeyes: I hadn't intended on coming through the Portal.. Fenris found his own way here.  
Tumian: ::laughs:: That mean's Edail is dead meat... ;)  
Strider Si: Those who want to NPC IM me , cause I will need help soon.  
Michanek P: What kind of NPC?  
Samir Drag on: You going to let me have my Al'kin?  
Strider Si: Okay. Fenris could have stumbled on a portal within Arboria. But it was a one-way trip.  
Strider Si: You can have anything you want little fire elemental.  
Fenris Coldeyes: Works for me. I didn't realize it was quite so restrictive.  
Samir Drag on: ::Mr. Burns impression:: Excellent  
Argus Shadow: lol  
Tumian: Michanek will remain by the Emperor's side at all times, I assume, right Mech?  
Fire and Filch: Except Shafty's throne... ::eyeing the fire elemental::  
Michanek P: You doubt him? :)  
Strider Si: So...within the temple are very strange iron-stonelike statues along the walls.  
Samir Drag on: Thumb wrestle her for it ::smiles innocently::  
AineekaHeartfire: ::wavewavewaves to the \*other\* fire elemental in this room::  
Michanek P: He will be there even if the Emperor needed a bathroom break.  
Argus Shadow: ew  
Strider Si: At the far end of the temple is an alter with a soniarium recepetical  
Fenris Coldeyes: Ugh.. Bad mental image.  
Strider Si: similiar to a fishbowl only the top is open.  
Tumian: Thanks, man. Now hold that pan steady....  
Varcas Sage: Did somebody order a pizza?  
Strider Si: ::thwaps those not paying attention::  
Michanek P: Anything for the Khan.  
Samir Drag on: Hey! Skull Face! Wuzzzzzzzzup?!  
Fenris Coldeyes: Hmm?  
Fenris Coldeyes: Oh, not me..  
Strider Si: Okay. So any questions. Raise your hand one at a time.  
Strider Si: And I need one more voluntter to be an NPC.  
Argus Shadow: Is this a GOD damn?  
Argus Shadow: oh...sorry  
Samir Drag on: ::flexes his oh so impressive fire muscles once again::  
Fenris Coldeyes: ::just pat's his poor abused wolf's head::  
Strider Si: Any questions?  
Halvard Horbin: ::raises his hand::  
Strider Si: Hal?  
AineekaHeartfire: ::Still watching that other fire elemental with interest...don't run into them often,  
AineekaHeartfire: don'tcha know....it's a shame she'll probably have to kill him =oD ::  
Halvard Horbin: So, the temple, since it is connected via portal to get there, is not magically barred by

Halvard Horbin: powerful...magic?  
Samir Drag on: ::points out he's not the other, he's simple "the" fire elemental::  
Fenris Coldeyes: ::heh, not likely... four will merge, don'tcha know?::  
Strider Si: No it is not.  
Halvard Horbin: OK.  
Michanek P: One question. Pretty mild though.  
AineekaHeartfire: ::funny..Aineeka always thought she had a bit of fire elemental in her...:  
Gheldan Kirash: ::has burning proof of that::  
Strider Si: Mich?  
AineekaHeartfire: ::oh shush.::  
Michanek P: Whats the weather situation at the setting?  
EdxArcher: Cream in your coffee don't make you milk, honey.  
EdxArcher: Or, whatever that means.  
Argus Shadow: lol  
Samir Drag on: ::raises his hand::  
Halvard Horbin: Where'd you hear that, Ed?  
Strider Si: The weather outside is evening , hot,humid and not raining.  
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AineekaHeartfire: ::\*very\* glad to hear it isn't raining...:  
Kith Karon: ::and of course, the Watcher is still watching::  
Fire and Filch: Another jungle. Cyn and Rone are going to LOVE this...  
Fenris Coldeyes: ::hand raised::  
Strider Si: Fenris?  
Samir Drag on: awww, skipped again!  
EdxArcher: I dunno.  
Fenris Coldeyes: Is the setting inside?  
Strider Si: Yes.  
Fenris Coldeyes: Sorry Sami.  
EdxArcher: But I heard it somewhere.  
Strider Si: Samir?  
Samir Drag on: Can we do this thing? I gotta get up for PT in six hours and counting  
Strider Si: Yes. we are starting now.  
Strider Si: \*\*\*\*\*  
Strider Si: ABOUT TO START\*\*\*\*\*  
Tumian: ::a portal shimmers... where no portal even existed before::  
Strider Si: ::Setting:: ::the confines of the long lost temple are shrouded in  
Strider Si: darkness and silence as the alter at the end of the temple begins to  
Strider Si: vibrate, however no sound comes from it, as the Soniarium bowl simply  
Strider Si: sits...waiting::  
Samir Drag on: ::from a statue guarded recess of the overly large room the robed monk  
leans onto that thin  
Fenris Coldeyes: -:hidden well, arrived days ago, Necessity guided, just waiting:-  
Tumian: ::...blood red, with waves like stirred paint, colors clashing without mixing, red  
on red::  
Samir Drag on: and spiral burned staff::  
Strider Si: ::the walls are lined with statues of a strange iron-stone substance, long  
Strider Si: dead guardians standing an eternal vigil::  
Argus Shadow: ::Air:: He stood there...off to the side...out of the way...just...standing  
there  
Tumian: ::...and Imperial Guardsmen did then step through, their booted footfalls  
echoing  
Tumian: for the first time in this virgin temple::  
Tumian: ::following the Imperials...:

Samir Drag on: ::eyes that sit like coals amongst deep sockets regard the sudden burst of activity::  
Argus Shadow: ::  
Fenris Coldeyes: -:bruised, broken, eyes burning with fanatic determination, hidden in shadows behind statue:  
AqualoniaDYulova: :Earth/Brixx:: The floor goes molten, mottling red then lifts up to form a tall muscular ::  
AqualoniaDYulova: ::dark loam colored man::  
Argus Shadow: ::Argus:: ::eyes sweeping over...Argus was not quite sure where he was...but he was here::  
Strider Si: ::A few mephits of dust swirl within the tremple as the visitors slowly  
Michanek P: ::Came the Imperial Captain, his stormy grey eyes narrowing as he glanced at  
Strider Si: appear within the temple::  
Michanek P: the surroundings::  
Fire and Filch: <Cyn> ::Steeping through, arm in arm with his partner:: --willing to pay body weight!  
Samir Drag on: ::In his free hand the doll that houses the Al'kin sits waiting, throbbing, wishing to be  
Argus Shadow: ::Air:: ::Sky blue eyes watch as other intrude on this sacred place::  
Samir Drag on: releases and through the Monk the need for fire, for flame, builds::  
Tumian: ::...following the Imperial Captain, Michanek Pen'darric, came a revitalized and  
Fire and Filch: <Rone> ::Low whistle, the new surroundings on the other side of the portal not noticed yet:  
Tumian: strangely cheerful Tumian Dreven I, Khan of Shado, Emperor of the World::  
Michanek P: ::Tension and alertness rested in his every fiber of being, his eyes giving orders to his  
Michanek P: Imperials to move into protective positions surrounding the Khan::  
Fire and Filch: <Rone> ::Squinting her eyes:: In gold or water-- ::Blinks, glances around::  
Tumian: ::breathing deep:: Ah, my loyal Duke of Shadokhan... smell the air, aye?  
EdxArcher: ::the last of them, on silenced feet that blended with the heavy thuds of armored men about:  
Samir Drag on: ::From his shadow he bites down both urges, watches and waits::  
Tumian: Do you sense something about to happen? I do.  
Fire and Filch: <Rone> Ah... you sure this is the place? ::Tugging at his sleeve, voice low::  
EdxArcher: ::his clothes too bright for sneaking, he thinks Tumian is speaking of him and spins behind.  
Michanek P: ::His eyes swept to his beloved Khan and he inclined his head slightly in agreement::  
EdxArcher: ..something::  
Fenris Coldeyes: <Death-Taker-Lost> -:crouch in darkness, opposite Fenris, hidden, silent:-  
Argus Shadow: <Argus> ::lets himself settle back into the shadows; this is not a place that he would like  
Samir Drag on: ::there was a great deal of "mortal" self importance in the room, but Samir knew he must  
Argus Shadow: to be noticed::  
Samir Drag on: wait for Varcas and the others::  
Shaelen: ::a small shadow of a figure followed the Imperials and the hitchhiker, one herself::  
Samir Drag on: ::Already there was Earth and Air::  
AqualoniaDYulova: ::the ruined ancient ceiling drips.....slowly forming a puddle on the

floor::  
Tumian: ::spreading his arms wide and stepping forward, the statues looming ahead::  
Shaelen: ::a beggar none the less, and the soiled ragged clothing did well to hide the hunched form  
Fire and Filch: <Cyn> ::Shrugs, both still standing with the portal, nice and bright::  
Shaelen: the dank and humid shadows::  
Samir Drag on: ::...and here is Water::  
Fire and Filch: <Cyn> How do you make a wrong turn in a nexus, eh? ::Voice equally low::  
Tumian: ::grinning, the flap of dried skin on his left cheek wobbling slightly::  
Michanek P: ::He was too alert to speak at leisure, always close to the Khan::  
Samir Drag on: ::Leaning onto that staff, and tap-tap-tapping his way, the Dragon Monk enters the room::  
Shaelen: ::once the stoney footing was gained, steps were backwards, as if to gain distance from  
Tumian: I told you I'd show you something this day, Michanek. And so I shall.  
Shaelen: those she had entered with, and to escape notice::  
Tumian: You shall be privy to something few men would dare hope to see.  
AqualoniaDYulova: ::And a humming is heard as the water coalesces right before the bowl....into the shapely ::  
Samir Drag on: ::bald head, tanned and taut, regarded the room with an immense amount of boredom::  
Michanek P: ::His eyes went to the Khan, lingering and still he didn't speak::  
AqualoniaDYulova: ::form of a mermaid...golden hair flowing like waves about her::  
Strider Si: ::the many sounds within the temple are dampened from the bowl of  
Strider Si: Soniarium at the far end of the temple::  
Michanek P: ::Then he murmured as he lowers his head faintly:: I am honored, my Khan.  
Gheldan Kirash: ::owl-eyes stare from the shadows, the scene before the unblinking gaze echoing elsewhere::  
Argus Shadow: <Air> ::so...the others had made it here. That was good...wasn't it?::  
Samir Drag on: ::Flames began to pulse and spiral about the monk, weaving in and out and about with a great  
Fire and Filch: <Rone> Cyn? ::Jabs him in the side:: Look there, will ya'? ::Motioning at the Emperor::  
AqualoniaDYulova: ::a shard of color in her hands...lifted over the bowl as the water takes flesh form::  
Varcas Sage: ::a swirling of emptiness, a presence in the temple that does not appear,  
Varcas Sage: yet feels eerily tangible::  
Samir Drag on: deal of detail and definition::  
Shaelen: ::grey eyes within the hood darted about, quiet feet shuffled away from the rather talkative  
Fire and Filch: <Cyn> Gah! ::Rubbing his side and checking that Rone's daggers are still sheathed::  
Fenris Coldeyes: <Wolfsend> ~Brother, reveal to Owlfriend~  
Tumian: ::breathing deep once more, seemingly reflective:: <q> I thought this daym  
Tumian: ight never come...  
Shaelen: pair by the portal, the beggar slipping toward the looming statues::  
Gheldan Kirash: ::a faint ~thump~ of displaced air as Gheldan and Aineeka arrive to one side, out of sight  
Gheldan Kirash: of the others::  
Fire and Filch: <Cyn> ::Then looks toward the small party as well::  
Michanek P: ::His right hand went to rest upon the hilt of his sword, his eyes flickering once more

Michanek P: to his Imperials, alerting them to be watchful::  
AineekaHeartfire: ::Kirash's mode of transportation always left her a bit dizzy, at first...she blinked a few  
Tumian: ...yet here it is. You shall bear witness to the rebirth of the world, old man.  
Strider Si: ::dust flies about the temple as many now enter, where once there where none::  
Fenris Coldeyes: <Death-Taker-Lost> -:pad from shadows, ice-blue eyes turn to  
Gheldan:-  
Shaelen: ::much shadows and hiding place afforded in between...:: ::a wary gaze drifting upwards::  
Argus Shadow: <Argus> ::it would be finished now. What had seemed like a year ago would be finished now::  
AineekaHeartfire: times, trying to orient herself to their new surroundings, assaulted by the feel of the  
Michanek P: ::Then his attention went back to his Khan, the words capturing it::  
AqualoniaDYulova: ::the woman turns, her mouth moving in a siren's call...eyes locking onto the fire...::  
Samir Drag on: ::Samir lets the Al'kin Damires go, a sick black wind whipping through the room::  
EdxArcher: ::inner monologue: "I suppose I was to arrive at the Keep eventually...but this does not loo  
AineekaHeartfire: elements almost immediately....all of them out there, some where in the room.Earth,Fire,  
Fire and Filch: <Rone> Cyn! ::Eagerly looking up at him:: Think that's the buyer? Looks rich!  
AineekaHeartfire: water,Air::  
EdxArcher: k like it!::  
Michanek P: ::He did not say his confusion at the Khan's words, his mouth slightly agape for  
Michanek P: a moment::  
Samir Drag on: ::but as the Black Wind Death fails to stop, insisting on a slow tour, Samir heads for the  
Fire and Filch: <Cyn> ::The shard in his pocket, his eyes are more on the bowl than the man::  
Tumian: Tell me, Michanek Pen'darric... when I summoned you forth.. seemingly yesterday...  
Gheldan Kirash: ::an eyebrow raises, seeing Death-Taker-Lost survived -- Fenris must be near::  
Samir Drag on: bowl and Water::  
AqualoniaDYulova: ::locking onto Samir as she places the shard into the bowl.....::  
Tumian: ...what did you think? Destiny perhaps?  
AqualoniaDYulova: ::mouth opening as a shrill pitched cry echoes through the building...enough to shatter glas  
Strider Si: ::the bowl flashes brightly:: <FWASH> ::as the shard seals to the side of the bowl::  
Varcas Sage: ::a physical form, heavily shrowded, emerges from thin air and starts immediately towards  
Fire and Filch: <Cyn> Mm? ::Glancing:: Nah... I think this works like trade. ::Musing::  
Varcas Sage: the bowl at the head of the temple::  
Gheldan Kirash: ::a quietl chuckle, suspecting the "Emperor of the World" is in for a few surprises::  
Michanek P: ::His eyes stared at his beloved Khan:: Yes. Destiny to provide full service to  
Michanek P: the Khan.  
Argus Shadow: <Air> ::he had not shard, but he was a part of this. To the Bowl he

moved, to stand by Fire  
Argus Shadow: and Water...:  
Samir Drag on: ::with a glowing green shard in his tanned and taut hand the Monk  
reached forward and placed  
Argus Shadow: \*no shard  
Fire and Filch: <Cyn> Put it there, see? ::Noting the figures drifting toward the bowl::  
Samir Drag on: it into the bowl::  
AineekaHeartfire: Kirash...::she hissed softly, barely audible::  
Fenris Coldeyes: "Unbalance." -:an arrow nocked to a new-carved bow, take aim on... :-  
Fire and Filch: <Cyn> ...then they take that and leave the money.  
Tumian: <q> Excellent. ::his eyes now drawn to the bowl... and to the powerful figures  
Shaelen: ::blue-grey eyes go wide, the frayed hood lifted away, looking to the sudden  
light emitted  
Fenris Coldeyes: -:Varcas:-  
Fire and Filch: <Rone> ::Brows furrowing:: Not like no dela I've ever done.  
Shaelen: from the altar::  
Tumian: even now gathering at it:: <q> Steady your men, Pen'darric.  
Michanek P: ::His eyes swept to the focus of the Khan's gaze::  
Fire and Filch: <Rone> Sure it's no swindle?  
Tumian: <q> I hope they've your nerves.  
AqualoniaDYulova: <Earth/Brixx> ::With heavy steps..the ground moving with his steps, he  
moves ponderously::  
Samir Drag on: ::The huge black preditorial cat reels into life amidst the centre of the  
room::  
Strider Si: ::with the second shard placed into the bowl another flash:: <FWASH>  
Strider Si: ::as it seals into place::  
Michanek P: (q) What you will, so it shall be, my Khan. I've trained them well.  
Fire and Filch: <Cyn> It goes there. ::Firmly::  
Samir Drag on: :it's tentacles swirl as it comes to land behind Varcas::  
Fenris Coldeyes: <Death-Taker-Lost> -:growl at feline figure:-  
Michanek P: ::His gaze flickers to his elite Imperials, and the tension that resided in them  
EdxArcher: ::glances at the soldier's sword he brought with him, quite accidentally::  
AqualoniaDYulova: <Earth/Brixx> ::towards the bowl...And steps beside Air::  
Fire and Filch: <Rone> ::One brow lifting as she observes her partner:: Alright, Cyn.  
You put it there.  
Shaelen: ::bandaged hands reached for one of the blades hidden beneath the rags, her  
muscles  
Michanek P: grew as well their determination in their eyes::  
Argus Shadow: <Argus> ::this wasn't looking like it would have a happy ending...oh  
well...wouldn't be the  
Shaelen: tightening at the scene::  
Kith Karon: ::the parts of the whole come together ... another portent of change::  
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Argus Shadow: first time in Argus' life::  
Halvard Horbin: ::a few sparkles shine on one part of the floor, floating up towards the  
ceiling, until  
Shaelen: ::eyes flicker from the bowl to the rest of the party::  
Fire and Filch: <Rone> ...but if this is all fraud, you're losin' a hand.  
Tumian: Tell me, Michanek. What matters most to you? Emperor or Empire?  
Michanek P: ::His eyes returns to his Khan, and he murmurs:: The Emperor is the Empire,  
and the Empire  
Michanek P: is the Emperor.  
Samir Drag on: ::The sick sound of bone on bone seeps from the mouth of the death cat

as it slowly begins

Strider Si: ::two shards have been joined and they vibrate and flash, as if calling the others::

Varcas Sage: ::as he approaches the bowl he withdraws from a fold in his cloak his shard, and almost

Shaelen: ::a part of her was certainly beginning to regret the last minute decision to follow the

Varcas Sage: immediately it is placed in the bowl::

Shaelen: Emperor... to who knows where?::

Samir Drag on: to pace the floor, it's tentacles darting this way and that::

Michanek P: My life is yours. ::He said it matter of factly, simply::

Tumian: ::seemingly not satisfied with that answer:: But what if one was sundered? or lost?

Shaelen: ::was this worth the price of gaining power within the organization?::

Halvard Horbin: there are more...then suddenly, they stop, but a person is in their place...Hal:: <q> Whew,

Tumian: Could one exist without the other?

Strider Si: <FWASH> ::the third is joined a cascade of reds and blues bursting forth from the bowl::

Halvard Horbin: there've gotta be better ways to travel.

Fire and Filch: <Cyn> ::Thwaps Rone on the arm and starts toward the bowl::

Shaelen: ::what use was information when the informant was dead?::

Fire and Filch: <Cyn> ::But sure as hell keeps his distance from the things crawling around the shadows::

Shaelen: ::eyes the third with a shard before the bowl... then the fourth... gods::

Samir Drag on: ::as the bone on bone grating continues the Al'kin seems to be sniffing the air, searching..

Michanek P: ::He stared at the Khan:: You shall not cease to exist in my presence, my Khan.

Tumian: ::walking with continued confidence toward the bowl... and the massive figures

Samir Drag on: hunting...with a leap it vanishes and the low, sickly black wind resumes::

Tumian: around it::

Argus Shadow: <Air> ::Almost together...he could feel the power...::

Halvard Horbin: <q> Huh, looks like there's a bit of a crowd, and those shards are coming together for...

Gheldan Kirash: ::watches from the shadows as the others gather around the bowl, whispers to Aineeka:: I

Gheldan Kirash: suppose we should do our part?

Halvard Horbin: ...something.

Samir Drag on: ::coals of eyes turn to the mortal full of self importance who dares to near::

Shaelen: ::a deep frown etched her features within the hood as a look of disgust was given toward

AineekaHeartfire: ::watches the elementals intently....:: <vq> are you sure that's wise?

Fire and Filch: <Cyn> ::Not so massive himself, hangs back a little, despite the urge in his mind::

Strider Si: ::three are joined, and three remain::

Shaelen: what looked to be an undead creature::

Shaelen: ::...or something::

Tumian: <q> We shall see if that is put to the test, \*noble\* wolf.

AqualoniaDYulova: ::with the others joined with her...her shape grows....getting larger...looming over the ::

Gheldan Kirash: <w> Something keeps telling me I should do this thing.  
Michanek P: ::He spoke again, softly and always with the natural confidence he had:: My duty is to  
AineekaHeartfire: ::Her firedrop gem was softly throbbing..sheknew it, though she didn't look. She felt the  
Argus Shadow: <Air> ::looks to Fire, Water, Earth, and Varcas each in turn::  
AineekaHeartfire: same urgency....but was filled with dread, knowing things could easily go very wrong::  
Shaelen: ::then eyes the Emperor and the captain again:: ::why do they seem so displaced from it  
AineekaHeartfire: <vq> Then we..must do it.  
Shaelen: all?::  
Fenris Coldeyes: <DTL> -:pace back and forth, anxious:-  
Michanek P: not to ensure that you are ... lost, my Khan.  
AqualoniaDYulova: ::the bowl, her song continuing.....eyes swirling blue on green::  
Strider Si: ::the bowl glitters and flashes as if in anticipation::  
Gheldan Kirash: [Estekene:] ::the yellow gaze still watching from above::  
Michanek P: If you doubt, my Khan, I shall most eagerly prove my words.  
Fire and Filch: <Rone> ::Whistles shrilly at her partner:: 'Ey! Cyn!  
Halvard Horbin: ::his gaze locks onto Aqua temporarily:: I know...don't I? Is that...the incident with  
Gheldan Kirash: ::shrugs:: Let's see what happens.  
Samir Drag on: ::shrowded in a swarm of his own snaking trails of flame Samir turns his cold gaze on the  
Samir Drag on: room once again::  
Halvard Horbin: the shard? Hmm...  
Fire and Filch: <Cyn> ::Starts from his internal dialogue and looks back at Rone::  
Michanek P: ::His back stiffened further, his hands went to the small of his back to clasp  
Michanek P: one other::  
Varcas Sage: ::continues to stare at the bowl, transfixed by the thought of the power arising around it::  
Tumian: You will have that chance in just a short bit. ::a look to the bowl:: Do you see those  
Argus Shadow: <Argus> ::backs himself back into the shadows further...Hal...this could get very messy::  
Tumian: beings gathered there?  
Fenris Coldeyes: -:release the arrow, letting it speed toward Varcas:-  
Fire and Filch: <Rone> ::Gesturing largely:: Either put it in the bowl like y'said, or we sell it some  
Fire and Filch: place else!  
Tumian: They are elementals. The most powerful of their kind...  
Samir Drag on: ::the cat forms and snaps the arrow from the air::  
AineekaHeartfire: ::Her body wrung tensely, she began slow steps toward the soniarium bowl...::  
Michanek P: ::He followed the Khan's gaze momentarily:: Yes.  
Gheldan Kirash: ::removes an object from that inner pocket, passes it to Aineeka:: You do the honors.  
Samir Drag on: ::it was a sudden and very violent reminder of the forces that inhabit the room::  
Strider Si: ::The shard within Cyn's hand seems almost to tug toward the bowl::  
Argus Shadow: <Air> ::eyes crackle like a coming storm...waiting...::  
Varcas Sage: ::a sound of an arrow connecting with something solid, though the target seemed not to

Michanek P: ::He listened faintly, his eyes sweeping to the Imperials as always in protective stances

Michanek P: around the beloved Khan::

Varcas Sage: notice, only straightening up and turning to gaze to the source of the arrow::

Fire and Filch: <Cyn> ::Makes a rude gesture at his partner before shoving both hands in his pockets::

Samir Drag on: ::The Al'kin turned to wind and then back to catch some land a good twenty paces away...and to

Fire and Filch: <Rone> ::Looking heavenward:: Leave it to a man, and it's nothin' but indecision.

Tumian: If I asked you to slay them for me... and you knew you had no chance....

Fenris Coldeyes: -:icy eyes stare back at skull-mask from shadows:-

Tumian: ..what would you do?

Samir Drag on: drop the shaft of what was once an arrow on the ground::

AineekaHeartfire: ::Pauses to take that shard from Kirash's hand....clenching her fist tightly around it::

Strider Si: %::deep within the darkness, a shadow slips slowly toward the altar::

Samir Drag on: ::About the roof of the room a ring of fire spreads, casting light where the was once shadow

Kith Karon: ::the Watcher moves in the shadows, the green eyes fixed on those bearing the shards::

Michanek P: If you asked me to do it myself, I shall go willing. If you mean in a military role, I shall

Samir Drag on: ::

AineekaHeartfire: ::Her firedrop gem throbbed more intensely as she approached the bowl...obsidian gaze fixed

Fenris Coldeyes: <Wolfsend> ~Today we die, my brother~

Michanek P: find a way for my soldiers to kill it. There is always a way.

Fire and Filch: <Cyn> ::Takes a step nearer, eyes flicking back and forth to the strange... things... ::

Varcas Sage: ::continues to stare forward, no expression evident at all on his masked features::

AineekaHeartfire: defiantly upon the elementals..sharing a common kinship with them..and yet not::

Strider Si: ::The bowl flashes again as it seemingly sense the two other shards::

Fenris Coldeyes: <DTL> -:raise muzzle, howl long and low:-

AineekaHeartfire: ::Her gaze lingered a bit longer upon the one of fire...before moving on to fix on the bowl:

Shaelen: ::shifts her weight from foot to foot in anticipation, her hands curling and curling beneath

Shaelen: the ragged cloak::

Samir Drag on: ::the Al'kin lept with the speed of black lightning into wind and towards the howl::

Tumian: ::purring:: I see. And if I asked you to kill yourself... for the sake of the Empire.W

Tumian: hat then?

Fire and Filch: <Rone> Devil and Sule be wed! Man! ::Marches to Cyn::

Strider Si: ::time seeming to almost slow, perhaps it was just an illusion though::

Shaelen: ::eyes darted to the woman approaching the bowl, albeit hesitantly, soon to be joined by her

AineekaHeartfire: ::Her hand slowly moved out, that fist sliding toward the bowl.....::

Tumian: ::his slow smile cracks the dry and brittle flesh around his face...

Shaelen: partner:: ::what was she to do? Anything?:: ::simply watch and report back to

her  
Fire and Filch: <Rone> ::Shoves her hands into Cyn's pockets as well--making them awfully stuffed::  
Shaelen: employers?::  
Samir Drag on: ::on the heads of the statues flames appeared, again shedding more light upon the room::  
Shaelen: ::it didn't sit well with her::  
Gheldan Kirash: ::the sense of magic is strong in this place -- lead/black/sour mingling with  
Gheldan Kirash: earth/brown/stoney and air/azure/ozone::  
AineekaHeartfire: <vq> For you Father....for my duty. ::She only prayed this brought something good. The  
Tumian: ...and the flesh on his left cheekbone crumbles away, falling to the floor::  
Fire and Filch: <Rone> ::--then takes out the shard:: I'LL do it, then.  
AineekaHeartfire: shard was set almost gently within::  
EdxArcher: ::takes advantage of the newly formed shadows and adjusts to it::  
Michanek P: I would ask first for the opportunity to announce my successor to Imperial Captain,  
Shaelen: ::a part of her was wishing for a Silver Moon presence here::  
Strider Si: <FWAAAASH> ::the fourth joined the other three::  
Michanek P: satisfied that a worthy one has taken my place ... then do what you bid.  
Fenris Coldeyes: -:crouch into lessening shadows:-  
Fire and Filch: <Rone> Blinking rapidly as the call is switched over to her own head::  
AqualoniaDYulova: ::The pitch of her song goes higher even than before, almost out of mortal range::  
Strider Si: &::The shadow grew closer to the alter, noting four of the six joined::  
AqualoniaDYulova: ::as the next shards join in the bowl::  
Tumian: ::Tumian's body seems to jump and twitch with that last flash of light.....::  
EdxArcher: ::tries to fight off the urge to vomit, even though he has probably seen worse in his tenure  
Shaelen: ::her gaze shot upwards as flames from the heads of the statue just above her lit up::  
EdxArcher: amongst Balthazorians::  
Michanek P: ::His teeth showed faintly, uneasiness resided in the corners of his eyes as he spoke his  
Samir Drag on: ::the cat forms and paces, its tentacles dancing out and darting back, seeking on their own:  
Fire and Filch: <Rone> ::Marches right to the bowl and drops it in, muttering about the idiocy of men::  
Michanek P: words and watched the Khan::  
Tumian: ..a sense of glee in his voice....: <q> And what if I asked you... loyal, loyal  
Michanek...  
Tumian: ...to kill...  
Tumian: ...me?  
Shaelen: ::she shifts a bit, trying to find a better angle to conceal herself... when she bumps into  
Samir Drag on: ::and coal eyes slowly work their way over the room from inside the prison of dancing flames  
Shaelen: another resident within the darkness... Ed::  
Halvard Horbin: ::his eyes squint: <q> Is a bard too much to ask, really?  
Samir Drag on: that the monk has encased himself in::  
Fire and Filch: <Rone> ::Marching back and grabbing Cyn's arm on the way::  
Michanek P: ::He took a step forward as the Khan twitched, a step made in concern::

Strider Si: ::FWWWWWWWWAAASH:: The fifth is joined as a burst of radiance so bright  
fires outward::  
Michanek P: ::He blinked::  
Michanek P: ::Blink::  
Fire and Filch: <Rone> Was that so hard?  
Strider Si: ::the shadows lifted as Dhalabanz drifts down toward the bowl, with the  
Strider Si: final shard in hand::  
EdxArcher: ::attempts to slam Shaelen into the wall, then realizes he dropped the broken  
sword::  
Shaelen: ::her nerves running on edge as it is with the bowl \*FWASH\*ing behind her, a  
short sword  
Michanek P: (q) I would beg for his Majesty to reconsider.  
Gheldan Kirash: ::a quick glance through the eyes of the owl show more occupants of  
the shadows than  
Gheldan Kirash: are in plain view::  
Tumian: ::raising his hands toward the growing, fiery radiance:: Ahhhhh... yes...  
EdxArcher: ::drops to the ground, a hand outstretched, flat to catch the blade::  
Argus Shadow: <Argus> <m> And then there was one....  
Shaelen: immediately emerges from within the cloak as she spins on whoever she  
bumped into::  
AqualoniaDYulova: ::coral lips twitch up.....eyes lighting on the other elementals::  
Fire and Filch: <Rone> ::Tugs Cyn back away from the others::  
Shaelen: ::hood thrown back, grey eyes wide she pauses::  
Fenris Coldeyes: -step from concealment, another arrow nocked and aimed:-  
EdxArcher: ::narrows his eyes and turns to Shaelen, a finger over his lips::  
Tumian: ::staring at the flames but still speaking to Michanek:: If I made it an Imperial  
Order?  
Strider Si: ::the figure of Dhalabanz drifts down toward the bowl and holds the last shard  
in hand::  
AineekaHeartfire: Elementals...:whispers to Kirash, in case he hadn't figured it out,  
nodding at the four::  
Shaelen: ::she recognized... the man... barely seen::  
Strider Si: ::whispers:: teh first shall be last.  
Gheldan Kirash: ::nods to Aineeka:: <w> I thought so.  
Tumian: ::eyes on that last figure by the bowl... narrowing a bit...:  
Michanek P: ::He sucks in a deep breath then let it loose:: (q) They would obey, but I will die  
before  
Michanek P: they come to you.  
Tumian: ::...for he didn't quite recognize...:  
Fenris Coldeyes: -:loose arrow at bearer of last shard:-  
Shaelen: ::lips become thinner and curl inwards at his gesture, a single nod given::  
Michanek P: (q) As I said ... I have trained them well.  
Strider Si: ::A wicked smile coming to his face:: And the last shall be first.  
Strider Si: ::dropping the shard into the last spot in the bowl::  
Strider Si: ::FWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWAAAAAAAAAAAAASSSHHH:::  
Kith Karon: <m> It is done.  
AqualoniaDYulova: <Earth/Brixx> ::he claps his ponderous hands together...as the last shard  
is cast in::  
Samir Drag on: ::The Al'kin lept at the source of the arrow, shooting those deadly  
tentacles out before it  
Argus Shadow: <Air> ::A solemn nod...and so it is done::  
Tumian: ::lips pulled back in a rictus grin:: Yesss...  
Shaelen: ::then a glance given over her shoulder to the altar once more:: (mw) Sh\*t.

Samir Drag on: and carrying the deadly shadow's momentum::  
Strider Si: ::thin tendrils of gray edge out from the reformed Shahir AdZoth,  
Strider Si: zooming toward the four elementals::  
Fenris Coldeyes: <DTL> -:leap at Al'kin from side:-  
Gheldan Kirash: ::mutters to Aineeka:: Alright. Now what?  
Michanek P: ::His eyes flickers to the Imperials::  
Fire and Filch: <Cyn> Gah! ::Rubbing at his eyes::  
AineekaHeartfire: I wish I knew...  
Samir Drag on: ::disappears into wind::  
Fenris Coldeyes: -:dive to side, flail coming out:-  
EdxArcher: ::looks up, allowing part of himself to be seen from the shadows for a split second, then ba  
Fire and Filch: <Rone> Bright bugger... ::Doing the same::  
EdxArcher: ck hidden again::  
Tumian: Shahir Ad Zoth... like an old, old friend... ::arms outstretched::  
Michanek P: ::His right hand grips the hilt of his sword as he focus his attention entirely upon his  
Michanek P: beloved Khan::  
Strider Si: ::Stabbing, Brixx, Samir, Sirroco and Aqua square in the hearts with the  
Strider Si: gray shafts of energy::  
Samir Drag on: ::A sick black sense flows over the corner of the room::  
Shaelen: ::she spins, her hood fully thrown back as she looks eyes wide to the bowl and the altar::  
Varcas Sage: ::turns immediately towards the bowl, devious grin grows on his features::  
Halvard Horbin: <q> Well, here we go. ::he began a walk towards the center of attention, his eyes straight  
Fenris Coldeyes: <Wolf and Man> -:snarl in unison:-  
Halvard Horbin: ahead, his steps slow::  
Michanek P: ::He steps forward, concern in his eyes:: My Khan?  
Shaelen: ::whispering aside to Ed:: (w) Do you know what the bloody hell is going on?  
Fire and Filch: <Rone> ::Being able to see again:: Ah... Cyn?  
Fire and Filch: <Cyn> Yeah, Rone?  
Tumian: <w> Soon, Michanek.... soon..... you will know when to END the life  
Samir Drag on: ::the swirling snakes of fire seem to lock down onto the monk, seering black lines onto tan  
Strider Si: ::Dhalabanz stands before the bowl, defiantly::  
Tumian: left in this miserable body...  
Samir Drag on: skin and taut flesh::  
Argus Shadow: <Argus> <vs> Uh..oh  
EdxArcher: ::to Shaelen:: <vq>I do not exist...:and leaves it at that::  
Fire and Filch: <Rone> Are you sure that was the deal?  
AqualoniaDYulova: ::the air thrums ...the air pierce with a scream that would deafen any mere mortal with in::  
Log Entry: LyrnTalSummerSL [Members - 18] 12/29/00 12:30 AM  
Fire and Filch: <Cyn> Seemed like it at the time.  
Fenris Coldeyes: -:clap hands over ears:-  
Gheldan Kirash: ::winces at the noise::  
Shaelen: ::Rolls her eyes at his response, then sighs, leaning forward to get a better look at the  
Shaelen: spectacle::  
Samir Drag on: ::fists ball as the monk falls to his knees, both hands rising to the temples of the monk::  
AqualoniaDYulova: ::hearing.....the water swirling around that piercing shaft...swirling

around it in a ::  
Fenris Coldeyes: <DTL> -:howl at screaming:-  
Fire and Filch: <Rone> ::Looking around:: I have a feeling... that wasn't a buyer.  
AqualoniaDYulova: ::cyclone of air::  
EdxArcher: ::grabs at Shaelen's cloak and pulls her away::  
Samir Drag on: ::his skin seems to pulse and crack, a ray of light shining forth,then a second, then a  
Michanek P: ::He did not speak, staring simply then he took one more step closer to the Khan::  
Samir Drag on: third::  
Fire and Filch: <Cyn> I think... you're right.  
Strider Si: ::the newly formed Shahir Ad Zoth pulses with life::  
Halvard Horbin: ::his eyes shut closed as he stops::  
Samir Drag on: ::then through the spiralling, crossing burn light pours out::  
AineekaHeartfire: ::Steps closer to Kirash..much closer, obsidian gaze wide and tense::  
Argus Shadow: <Air> ::Winds from the coldest of lands settle down on him...his body freezing...::  
Strider Si: ::The Fountain of Life is reborn::  
EdxArcher: ::watches the crystal, held::  
Tumian: <w> Tumian Dreven will soon be dead... and the line of Dreven with be but a moth  
Fenris Coldeyes: -:blood from between gritted teeth, bow taken again, another arrow nocked:-  
Tumian: in the flame of time.  
Halvard Horbin: ::"A bard...a nice lute...":  
Fire and Filch: ::And both start backing away from what is obviously out of their league::  
Samir Drag on: ::a swelling, vibrant pulse ushers forther, ripping through the room in a soul shaking heat:  
Shaelen: ::getting yanked... back:: ::gak:: ::turns her incredulous gaze back onto Edail::  
Gheldan Kirash: ::whispers to her:: Heartfire, stay close in case we have to do a very quick  
Gheldan Kirash: strategic retreat!  
AqualoniaDYulova: ::and water.....that join with the fire of Samir...and streams into a steaming...swirl ...::  
Argus Shadow: <Air> ::Frozen...he shatters...and all that he is pours forth...into Shahir Ad-Zoth::  
Shaelen: ::but whatever she was going to say gets lost in the winds, as her eyes slowly turn to the  
Shaelen: path of the Emperor::  
Samir Drag on: ::all the flames that had lit the room vanish as the sudden and shocking glare fades::  
AqualoniaDYulova: ::scalding into the air.....::  
EdxArcher: ::curses silently::  
Strider Si: ::the gem pulses with energy::  
Michanek P: ::His teeth bared as he spoke:: (q) Not if I have anything to do with it, my Khan. You shall  
Tumian: ::hissing:: Yess.... join..... become ONE.... ::arms raised at the mass of elementals...::  
Michanek P: not be lost.  
Halvard Horbin: ::he shakes his head and resumes his walk, even more cautiously::  
Fenris Coldeyes: -:seek target, too disoriented:-  
Shaelen: (qm) What in nine hells...

Samir Drag on: ::a fine sand blows on lightly on the floor, slipping towards the Shahir  
Ad-Zoth::  
EdxArcher: (q)Nine?  
Argus Shadow: <Argus> (m) oh bloody hell....  
AqualoniaDYulova: <Earth/Brixx> ::gathers his hands together...clapping together and  
melting into the steam...  
AineekaHeartfire: Goddess...:she whispers, beginning to realize what is happening::  
Michanek P: ::He blinked several times, not understanding as he watches the scene before  
him::  
Shaelen: ::a sidelong glance then a shrug to Edail::  
Samir Drag on: ::the child's doll shakes as with the sudden release and the death of its  
master the Al'kin  
AineekaHeartfire: ::This bothered her no little bit....being half elemental herself::  
Varcas Sage: ::a soft, deeply resonant chuckle escapes from his lips as he watches the  
spectacle::  
Samir Drag on: is once again rebound to its prison, the closest it will ever come to  
death::  
Gheldan Kirash: ::mutter:: I think someone mistranslated the Old Language.  
AqualoniaDYulova: <Earth/Brixx> ::joining with the others.....molten  
air...steam....water....fire....with a  
Tumian: Loyal Duke of Shadokhan... he who was once left from the destitute that was to  
be his...  
Fenris Coldeyes: "Four will merge."  
AqualoniaDYulova: <Earth/Brixx> ::booming laugh...deep as the caves of dwarves::  
AineekaHeartfire: What's that suppose to mean? ::Her voice actually shook a little::  
Tumian: ...who saw it ripped from him by those who chose to believe themselves his  
betters...  
Strider Si: ::And with the death of the elementals the temple is showered with a 1st  
Strider Si: blinding flash of light::  
Tumian: ....this is my final order. When this body falls, it will still contain life.  
Fire and Filch: <Rone> ::Sneaking to the "out-of-the-way" place with Cyn::  
Shaelen: (m) This can't be good.  
Tumian: Extinguish that life as quickly as possible.  
Michanek P: ::He blinked, the pain so long ago buried returning at the memories revoked by  
the  
Michanek P: Khan's words::  
Fenris Coldeyes: -:can't see, can't shoot, can you?:-  
Gheldan Kirash: ::whispers to Aineeka: I don't think that thing is what everyone thought.  
Michanek P: (q) Why?  
EdxArcher: ::tries to remember what those people told him before he left them to their  
quest in Arboria  
EdxArcher: ::  
Shaelen: ::eyes go wide, she does hear the last of the Emperor's words... thank her mixed  
blood for  
Argus Shadow: <Argus> ::grimaces, turning his head from the light...he hates light::  
AineekaHeartfire: Wonderful...you will explain this, you know, if we survive..  
Strider Si: ::the elements themselves seem to almost infuse the air with electricity::  
Shaelen: the keen senses::  
Halvard Horbin: ::his wrist shielding his eyes, very slow steps continue forward until they  
cease...he can  
Tumian: ::turns to Michanek, his body quivering:: Because I order it.  
Michanek P: ::His Senior Knight, Conn, stepped forth from the ranks of the Imperials, but he  
was

Tumian: ::...and with that....::  
Gheldan Kirash: I certainly hope so!  
Michanek P: belayed by the Khan's hand::  
Shaelen: ::she looks to Michanek's back, her head shaking in refusal::  
Michanek P: ::Duke's hand::  
Halvard Horbin: only go so far before he is where he desires; his wrist is pulled away::  
Tumian: ::...the body crumpled to the stone floor::  
Strider Si: ::As the flash of light dies off, the gem lies dormant as something else  
Strider Si: now lies on the altar::  
EdxArcher: ::shock...fear...confusion....::  
Strider Si: ::and the temple is pllunged into DARKNESS::  
Log Entry: LyranTalSummerSL [Members - 18] 12/29/00 12:37 AM  
Halvard Horbin: <q> First light, then dark...these things are always so confusing.  
Gheldan Kirash: [Estekene:] ::owl-eyes strain in the unnatural darkness, seeing for both  
of them::  
Icaruss Ithgath: ::two pinpoints of light pierce the darkness::  
AineekaHeartfire: ::Grips Kirash's hand....::  
Icaruss Ithgath: <w> I live.  
Fenris Coldeyes: "Necessity guide my aim." -;release toward Varcas once more:-  
Argus Shadow: ::his eyes adapt for the light...and here he was...enjoying the darkness::  
Shaelen: ::perhaps she felt a bit sheltered in the complete blackness, she yelled out to  
the captain from her hiding place:: Captain! Don't!  
Icaruss Ithgath: ::and then light embraces all as he rises on the altar::  
HAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!! I LIVE!  
Argus Shadow: ::moves forward slightly...better to know what is coming::  
EdxArcher: ::Edail would not be there when the lights came back on. Shaelen was on her  
own::  
Shaelen: ::slow turning of her gaze... toward a laughter?::  
Icaruss Ithgath: ::looking towards those still gathered within the temple::  
Argus Shadow: (s) Errin....  
Icaruss Ithgath: ::vermillian eyes lookingtoward the statues which are not really statues::  
Gheldan Kirash: ::mutters:: Spirit of Man!  
EdxArcher: ::a foot vanishes behind an outcropping of stone::  
AineekaHeartfire: Gods.....::Her voice relayed complete horror::  
Icaruss Ithgath: Rise my children. ::pointing at the Iccaran War Golems:: Rise!  
Shaelen: ::the clumsy cloak was thrown down, her own form now also encased in  
black::  
JakeMiach: ::begins to quiver::  
Icaruss Ithgath: And Kill them.  
Michanek P: ::He went then to his beloved Emperor, and he knelt beside him::  
Icaruss Ithgath: ::flatly:: Kill them ALL!!!  
Michanek P: ::His hand reached out ....::  
Halvard Horbin: ::the two swords are drawn from their sheaths, as he prepares for the  
inevitable::  
Fenris Coldeyes: -;uh oh:-  
Varcas Sage: ::gaze lingers on Icaruss, once again does not notice an arrow that lodges itself  
in his  
Shaelen: ::few muttered curses beneath her breath, she spins and darts from one  
shadow to another::  
Zharyka: [war golem] ::a horrible creaking sound, stone upon stone, and a golem rises::  
Fire and Filch: <Rone> Oh now, this can't be good.  
Varcas Sage: cloaked form::  
Argus Shadow: ::swears under his breathe::

Michanek P: ::His eyes swept up at the sound of enemy, the noise that he knew so well::  
JakeMiach: ::the trembling loosening the stone from the walls::  
Fire and Filch: <Cyn> Door?  
EdxArcher: ::looks up as his hiding place begins to move!::  
Fire and Filch: <Rone> I'm looking!  
EdxArcher: Damn...  
LoweryMcBiane: ::groans of moving stones sound::  
Argus Shadow: ::turns, noticing the movie statues:: This is bad  
Icaruss Ithgath: ::the ebon cloaked form slides of the altar standing on terra firma for the  
Icaruss Ithgath: first time in what seems like ages::  
Argus Shadow: \*moving  
Zharyka: [war golem] ::small rocks and stones scattering as it achieves it's full height::  
Michanek P: ::Determination flew through his veins, and his hand lifted to the Emperor::  
LoweryMcBiane: ::stiff moves as the rock comes to life::  
Halvard Horbin: <q> Well, at least there's some action.  
Shaelen: ::stormy eyes darken with dread as the entire place seems to come to life...  
maliciously::  
JakeMiach: ::as he rises to stand in the great hall::  
Gheldan Kirash: Heartfire, now would be a good time to leave, I think.  
Fire and Filch: <Cyn> Look faster! ::Cursing:: Think with the last "adventure" you'd  
have door-finding  
Fire and Filch: down by now.  
AineekaHeartfire: We have to do \*something\*.....we have to stop him, somehow....::Not  
very enthusiastically  
Fire and Filch: <Rone> ::Simply... glaring at Cyn::  
AineekaHeartfire: said.....but...they had to do \*something\*...:  
Shaelen: ::she looked once more to the captain and the fallen body::  
Michanek P: ::And his hands made to cradle the Emperor's head:: (q) Forgive me for  
disobeying.  
LoweryMcBiane: ::then stones fly spread around in circles from the dark walls::  
Fenris Coldeyes: -:flail flash into hand, voice raised in WolfSong of death:-  
Icaruss Ithgath: ::silvery-gray hair flows down his shoulders as he reaches out and a  
Icaruss Ithgath: staff of sand swirls up from the floor:: Thank you Samir. This will come  
Icaruss Ithgath: in handy.  
Zharyka: [war golem] ::massive arms begin to swing at the nearest target....::  
Argus Shadow: ::moves, pulling the darkness around himself::  
Gheldan Kirash: Stay back. Maybe we can find a weakness.  
Fenris Coldeyes: -:dodge under golem arm, flail swung to strike the arm:-  
JakeMiach: <golem>the limbs reaching out into the air ::  
Icaruss Ithgath: ::looking at the now animated Golems, as he turns to look at the floor::  
LoweryMcBiane: ::a wide sweep of cold hard arms, moving ::  
Varcas Sage: ::continues to stand in front of Icaruss, choosing not to notice that which does  
not concern  
Michanek P: ::Then his head lifted to the surrounding Imperials as he bellowed:: Imperials!  
To Me!  
Varcas Sage: him: just about everything else::  
EdxArcher: ::is the nearest target...but finds himself flying out of reach::  
JakeMiach: <golem>::moving to stir the air::  
Shaelen: ::a leap and a dash, she dove into the shadows, the ever shifting hiding places  
within the  
LoweryMcBiane: ::a step from the wall, the sound of grinding::  
EdxArcher: ::does not stop to fight...only came with a display weapon...:  
Zharyka: [war golem] ::one sweep and three Imperial Guards go flying against the walls,

crumpling

Michanek P: ::He growled as he heard the closing sounds of violence nearing, his eyes swept for someone

Tumian: ::the Imperial Guardsmen, previously stunned by what had transpired, snap to life

Zharyka: lifeless to the floor::

Shaelen: temple where the walls birthed monsters::

Michanek P: to carry if need be, the Emperor to safety::

Tumian: brought back from the darkness by their Captain's voice::

Fenris Coldeyes: -no effect from striking golem:-

Icaruss Ithgath: ::reaching down slowly to grasp the childlike doll within a hand::

Icaruss Ithgath: Another toy for my now growing collection.

Argus Shadow: ::eyes flash bright red, hands going to the twin blades on his back...if they'll do any good

Argus Shadow: ::

Michanek P: ::He stood, lowering the Emperor's head to the ground softly first, and lifted out his

LoweryMcBiane: <golem>::the guards fly as swept easily aside::

Shaelen: ::the portal... dammit, she should get out of here::

Michanek P: sword::

JakeMiach: <golem>::the air itself knocking the vestigages ofthe gurd about::

EdxArcher: :::diverolls, cartwheels, sprints::

JakeMiach: guard\*

AineekaHeartfire: ::The air around her ripples with her, her eyes glow a soft red....her only interest, at the

Shaelen: ::one last look to the captain still holding the Emperor... it seemed the man did not follow

Halvard Horbin: ::he peers at one war golem:: Well, if you want to be first... ::a leap took him into the

Shaelen: through::

AineekaHeartfire: moment, is keeping away from the golem's::

Fenris Coldeyes: ~Brother, the source~

EdxArcher: ::spots a few people in their hiding places as he heads for the exit::

AineekaHeartfire: ::ripples with heat\*::

Michanek P: ::He bellowed:: For the Emperor! Defensive formation, diamond!

EdxArcher: ::freezes, turning to look at the Drake Slayer:: What the Hell?

Icaruss Ithgath: ::then flicking his wrist as earth erupts under the feet of those not

Icaruss Ithgath: involved with golems, sending coloumns of dirt upward with explosive

Icaruss Ithgath: force::

Fenris Coldeyes: <Wolf and Man> -:flanking, charge to attack Icaruss:-

Tumian: ::the Guard here is the very best - Michanek's own, trained by his hand... and they fightt

Tumian: he valiant fight::

Shaelen: ::her jaw sets, her hand closing upon the sash of the Silver Moon that she still carried

Halvard Horbin: air, and his two swords came down together with him...and, thankfully for the swords, the

Tumian: ::...alas... war golems are war golems... and men are mere men::

Michanek P: ::His eyes swept to the golems, determination and strength in the corners of his

Michanek P: gaze::

Fenris Coldeyes: -:roll to side, come up, keep moving swiftly toward Icaruss:-

Zharyka: [war golem] ::the other arm sweeps toward Hal, intending to crush him with a massive fist::

Gheldan Kirash: ::again the object clasped in his hand, concentrating::  
Shaelen: with her:: ::she turned and darted, toward the altar, where the white-haired captain and the  
Fire and Filch: <Cyn> Damn! Dirt! ::Yelled as he flies into the air with dirt at his rear::  
Fenris Coldeyes: -:flail raised:-  
LoweryMcBiane: <golem>pushes the guards beside him, grinding::  
Halvard Horbin: huge golem's arm is severed from the massive body::  
Varcas Sage: ::continues to simply stand, combatting the earthen column with his own will, refusing to be  
Varcas Sage: moved::  
Icaruss Ithgath: ::then neatly tucking the Al'kin within the folds of his cloak::  
Shaelen: body next to him awaited::  
Fenris Coldeyes: <DTL> -:snarl, teeth bared:-  
Michanek P: ::He knew when to retreat. He had done it in Arboria and it costed him his promotion despite  
Fire and Filch: <Rone> Thank you for stating the obvious! ::Yelled back as they began their way back down:  
Michanek P: victory::  
EdxArcher: ::watches, shocked, as metal severs stone::  
Argus Shadow: ::catching the side of a column, thrown to the side rather roughly::  
Log Entry: LyranTalSummerSL [Members - 18] 12/29/00 12:45 AM  
JakeMiach: <golem> ::the figure movig from the wall, to stand beside Icaruss::  
Samir Drag on: {war golem} ::the movement speaks volumes of brute strength as the golem rips itself free  
Samir Drag on: from its stone prison::  
Michanek P: ::His eyes swept to his Senior-Knight, Conn:: Slow retreat, we do not show our backs. Spread  
Michanek P: the word.  
Fenris Coldeyes: -:hand releasing dagger at Icaruss:-  
Fire and Filch: ::Both land roughly, but waste no time scrambling to their feet to avoid golem arms::  
LoweryMcBiane: <golem> ::moves to follow those that run::  
Argus Shadow: ::stands, shaking his head slightly::  
Icaruss Ithgath: ::then spying the retreating dou of thieves and flicking a wrist towards  
Halvard Horbin: Ah! ::barely in time, his swords cross and block the blow from the heavy fist...though it  
Icaruss Ithgath: them as a wall of fire swells forth and travels towards them::  
Icaruss Ithgath: <ROARRR>  
Michanek P: ::He spoke firmly and turned his eyes to the Imperials that had bows, and he snarled at  
JakeMiach: <Golem>mere men, :: the stone figure vibrates::  
EdxArcher: ::almost pees his pants::  
Halvard Horbin: takes all his strength to keep from being crushed::  
Michanek P: them:: Use those bows, damn you! Do not let others die in vain.  
Gheldan Kirash: ::the will gathered, then released -- a white-hot spear of flame strikes toward the Golems::  
JakeMiach: <golem> ::the stone chattering:: behold  
Icaruss Ithgath: ::crimson orbs dart to see the speeding dagger as he sniffs and a sphere  
Icaruss Ithgath: of air swirls about him sending anything within five feet of him flying  
Icaruss Ithgath: outwards, including the dagger::  
Zharyka: [war golem] ::the fist rises up again, knocked off it's path by the spear of flame, it  
Argus Shadow: ::moves towards one of the golems, cloak flickering in front of him,

swords out::

Michanek P: ::It was clear he meant to also save the lives of those that weren't Imperials::

Zharyka: smashes the floor next to Hal::

LoweryMcBiane: <golem>::rolls to the side of Kirash, stone flying to him::

Michanek P: ::He turned his gaze to Shaelen::

Fenris Coldeyes: <Man and Wolf> -:leap in smooth unison, then thrown back by whirling air:-

AineekaHeartfire: ::Shaken into action by Kirash's own response, she flings both hands outward and a ball of

Fenris Coldeyes: -:in smooth unison, smash into ground, skid:-

Shaelen: ::a diving leap over one large rolling stone, and slides between two moving golems, the

Samir Drag on: ::the huge arms of the golem bring the two handed sword of stone screaming towards the head

Varcas Sage: ::stands, watching Icaruss with obvious interest::

AineekaHeartfire: white fire explodes from her palms to streak toward the same golem

Kirash had hit::

Shaelen: black leather skidding upon stone::

Samir Drag on: of the dark man (Argus)::

LoweryMcBiane: <golem> ::Dirt and dust surround thrown to him::

Gheldan Kirash: ::shoves Aineeka to one side, rolls after her as the stone whizzes toward them::

Zharyka: [war golem] ::eerie grating of stone, and the other arm swings at two Imperials::

Halvard Horbin: ::and he takes advantage by swiping both of his enchanted swords at the war golem's leg::

Icaruss lthgath: ::growling softly as he looks to another golem:: Destroy them all!!

Icaruss lthgath: ::almost screaming the words::

Michanek P: ::He turned to a big Imperial, and beckoned him. There were still enough Imperials to

Argus Shadow: ::swears and falls flat on his stomach, not even bothering to try and block the attack::

Shaelen: ::she rolls to her feet before the captain, her Silver Moon Knight sash now hanging by her

Shaelen: side::

Michanek P: hold them back for a short while despite the slow retreat::

EdxArcher: ::wonders what he can do to live through this...shrugs and begins making his way to the high

AineekaHeartfire: ::Thrown to the side, she hits the ground hard, not quite having time to roll correctly...::

EdxArcher: est point in the temple, climbing precariously, feet against a pillar, back against the wall

Fenris Coldeyes: -:claim bow, roll to kneel, nock arrow, loose at Icaruss:-

Shaelen: Do you need help with the body? ::she implored the captain even in hurried breaths::

AineekaHeartfire: oof...::the huffed, scrambling away and to her feet::

Michanek P: ::He glanced at the Silver Moon knight sash::

JakeMiach: <<Golem> ::the form staggers to stand amongst those, in the hall::

Gheldan Kirash: Sorry 'bout that. No time for lengthy speeches.

Fire and Filch: <Rone> ::Running effectively in circles with partner in tow:: Cyn?

EdxArcher: ::tucks the broken sword away and moves up::

Michanek P: ::He smiled grimly::

LoweryMcBiane: <golem> ::Breaking up to small part the dust and dirt carry a force,::

Samir Drag on: ::the amazingly large sword halts at the end of the swing, being brought

verticle above its

Fire and Filch: <Cyn> ::Panting:: Yeah?

Michanek P: Yes. Take it away from danger.

Shaelen: ::a silly thing, almost dangerous to carry in her line of work... but she had kept it, all

Shaelen: this time::

Samir Drag on: head and sent screaming downwards at the ducking foe::

Argus Shadow: ::pushes himself up into a run...gotta move::

Fire and Filch: <Rone> Think you could try some of that magic stuff now?

LoweryMcBiane: ::flying toward Kirsh::

Michanek P: ::Irony of ironies. He was to place trust of the Emperor's life into what he had come to

Zharyka: [war golem] ::staggers, it's resistance to enchantments not quite turning aside all the

Michanek P: despise::

JakeMiach: <golem>:: a wall betweenst the onslaught::

Zharyka: damage of Hal's blades::

Icaruss lthgath: ::the swirling sphere of air basically keeping any missle fire at bay as his

Icaruss lthgath: full attention is turned toward Fenris:: Puny thing. Prepare to die. ::his

Icaruss lthgath: eyes flashing with energy::

Fire and Filch: <Cyn> ::ALmost stumbling:: Oh. Yeah.

Shaelen: ::salutes the captain quickly, then bends down and curls her arms beneath the limp

LoweryMcBiane: ::flashing to Argu::

EdxArcher: If steel be weak...then stone be satis::reaches a small obelisk at the top of the roof::

Gheldan Kirash: ::dodges, but still struck by the flying dirt::

Fenris Coldeyes: ~Brother, split on my word~

Shaelen: figure of the body, trying to heave it over her shoulder::

Michanek P: ::He glances at five Imperials:: You five! Accompany the Silver Moon Knight, and aid

Michanek P: her.

Icaruss lthgath: ::then clenching his fist and extending it at Fenris, a beam of pure

Icaruss lthgath: negative energy leaping forth, Necromantic tendrils flying at Fenris::

EdxArcher: ::slams the broken sword into the stone outcrop::

Michanek P: Do what she commands.

AineekaHeartfire: No! ::shouts, seeing Fenris. Sends a sheet of flame in a wave toward Icaruss::

Fenris Coldeyes: ~Now!~ <Man and Wolf> -:split both ways, rolling:-

Shaelen: ::a sniff... strange... wasn't this man near complete decay?::

Fire and Filch: <Cyn> ::Pausing long enough to target one of the golems::

Halvard Horbin: ::his teeth grit together, he let out a scream and he spun and threw one sword into the air,

Michanek P: ::He spoke simply and effectively, they went then to obey Pen'darrics order::

Gheldan Kirash: ::the will is gathered, molecules of stone shift, a large chunk of ceiling falls toward the

Gheldan Kirash: golem::

Fire and Filch: <Cyn> ::And heat it from the inside::

LoweryMcBiane: <golem> ::stone through the air toward Halvard::

Argus Shadow: ::charges the golem (samir), blades out, a rather insane look in his eye::

Tumian: ::the five men snap to, and follow Shaelen and the body::

Halvard Horbin: slashing upwards, then sending the other blade down upon it with greater force::

JakeMiach: <golem> stone arms lift to block the falling stones::  
 Fire and Filch: <Cyn> ::Teeth clenched:: Stone. Does. Break. Under. Extreme. Heat. Yes?  
 Gheldan Kirash: ::mutters to himself, still dodging flying real estate:: I knew they should have sent  
 Fenris Coldeyes: -:claim flail, roll to feet, leap and dive under swirling air at Icaruss' feet:-  
 Gheldan Kirash: a Precog for this.  
 Icaruss Ithgath: <FWWSSSSSSSSsssssss> ::As the beam of necomantic energy  
 Icaruss Ithgath: slams into the wall, the stone decaying and aging ten thousand years in  
 Icaruss Ithgath: a heartbeat::  
 Michanek P: ::He lifted his sword and went back and fro, bellowing his encouragement to  
 Michanek P: his elite Imperials::  
 Samir Drag on: ::leaning forward the stone monolith punches its right foot outwards::  
 Fire and Filch: <Rone> ::Hiding behind him:: I don't know! YOU'RE the  
 Pyromancer!!  
 EdxArcher: ::frowns at the golem, not accomplishing anything::  
 Icaruss Ithgath: ::looks down at the form of Fenris now before him:: Come to play have you?  
 LoweryMcBiane: <golem> ::steps Kirash, swinging stone arms::  
 Michanek P: ::His eyes swept to those nearest to the Imperials::  
 Zharyka: [war golem] ::the creature's giant hand raised again, grabbing at the upward swing of the  
 Shaelen: ::she ducks more flying stones and rock, yelling to the men around her like a Silver Moon  
 Halvard Horbin: ::and as a fortunate set of circumstances, the stone is thrown during the movement and is,  
 Zharyka: sword::  
 Fenris Coldeyes: -:flail swung viciously at knees:-  
 JakeMiach: <golem> ::bits of dust breaking like pebbles from his arms::  
 Icaruss Ithgath: ::a wicked, cruel smile curling up his visage::  
 Argus Shadow: ::tries to move but still catches most of the blow and is rather roughly shot back::  
 Gheldan Kirash: ::joins Aineeka, the white-hot spear striking toward the approaching golem::  
 Shaelen: Knight:: Watch my back!  
 AineekaHeartfire: ::Her first sheet of flame send toward Icaruss, a ball sized fire forms in her palm and she  
 Varcas Sage: ::continues to watch Icaruss, laughing in a way only he could::  
 Michanek P: Hold! ::He bellows once more, his eyes flashing forward and back, and just in time, he  
 Icaruss Ithgath: ::and is actually struck by the blade, blood flying out from the glancing  
 Icaruss Ithgath: blow, as he frowns::  
 Fenris Coldeyes: <DTL> -:howl, lunge at Icaruss, carriage low:-  
 EdxArcher: I just had to bring the sword to a rock fight, hm...?  
 AineekaHeartfire: launches it with all her strength at Icaruss as well.....::  
 Michanek P: saw his oldest friend, his beloved comrade, Conn die::  
 Halvard Horbin: luckily, avoided::  
 AineekaHeartfire: ::Trusting Gheldan to keep the Golem from smooching her...:  
 Fenris Coldeyes: -:flail, blunt weapon with spikes:-  
 Tumian: ::and still, the body of Tumian Dreven lays seemingly lifeless... carried  
 Samir Drag on: ::the sword, swung low and wide seeks the tossed Shadowman::  
 LoweryMcBiane: <golem>:: large arm movement, swips, stepping close to the spear::  
 Michanek P: ::He did not let the death affect him, he snarled as he glanced at several other

Imperials

Argus Shadow: ::a little slower to his feet this time...a few cracked ribs...but up he is::

Icaruss Ithgath: ::eyes flash again as the earth erupts sending a shockwave of force outwards::

Tumian: by the rag-clothed Shaelen::

Michanek P: and waved his hand at them::

Gheldan Kirash: ::somebody should have told him to bring his own rocks to this rock concert::

Icaruss Ithgath: ::most likely flinging Fenris about a hundred feet or so::

Fire and Filch: <Rone> It's not working, Cyn! Try something else!

Fenris Coldeyes: <Wolf and Man> -:not in so smooth unison flying through the air to...:-

Fire and Filch: <Cyn> ::Wipes sweat off his forehead, grumbling::

JakeMiach: <golem> ::then the wave of the floorand thestones in hislimbs begin to crumble::

Michanek P: ::Those few Imperials went to Pen'darric, and he glanced at the others fighting. He nodded t

Icaruss Ithgath: ::he then touches the wound and in seconds it is healed, as if it were never there::

Argus Shadow: ::hears the attack before he sees it and jumps, feeling the wind pass beneath him::

Fenris Coldeyes: <DTL> -:skid into a pile of rubble:-

Kith Karon: ::still the Watcher stands, shrouded by the shadows ... the Word being fulfilled here::

Zharyka: [war golem] ::resorts to simply swatting at the man, as if irritated, and moves toward

Zharyka: Icaruss::

EdxArcher: ::shouting to himself as he shimmies back down the pillar:: No...couldn't bring a geomancer,

EdxArcher: hm?

Shaelen: ::she stumbled as the rest, the shockwave hitting everything in the temple and in its path::

Fenris Coldeyes: -:land on War Golem [Zee]:-

Michanek P: them:: In full diamond formation. Surround them, confuse them. ::He directed them to

Samir Drag on: ::the blade carries its way and the golem's arms upwards, raising him onto the balls of his

Samir Drag on: feet::

Halvard Horbin: ::as he lands on the floor, a step back takes him into a safe distance::

<q> All right, I'll

Halvard Horbin: try something else.

Michanek P: aid Argus::

Icaruss Ithgath: ::then he stumbles forward as a wave of fire double slams him from the arms of Aineeka::

EdxArcher: ::hits the ground, looking from the decaying Tumian to Iccaruss...totally lost as to what to

Gheldan Kirash: ::the intensely hot spear of flame strikes the golem, heating the rock to glowing::

EdxArcher: do::

LoweryMcBiane: <g> Swings again rocks rolling, move to protect:

Fenris Coldeyes: -:hang onto head of golem, stunned:-

EdxArcher: ::ponders, in the midsts of blood and gore being slung around::

Zharyka: [war golem] ::one fist reaches toward it's sudden passenger::

Icaruss Ithgath: ::the flames clearly flowing across his body:: Foolish. Very foolish.

Halvard Horbin: ::the two swords are sheathed and he begins a chant; his already white attire is brightened

Shaelen: ::the body falls and flails lifelessly upon the stone, Shaelen getting back to her feet::

JakeMiach: <golem> shaking he feels the ground giving way::

Fenris Coldeyes: -:Wolfeyes show, releases, falls from golem:-

Argus Shadow: ::in he moves, blades leading the way, he can hear the guards behind him::

Varcas Sage: ::begins to advance on the gem, and most likely Icaruss::

Icaruss Ithgath: ::then spinning to face Aineeka:: Care to take me on little Pyromancer?

Halvard Horbin: along with the rest of him, which then fades away::

EdxArcher: ::strokes his chin, casually stepping around a golem:: Tumian Dreven is decaying...may be ba

EdxArcher: d.

JakeMiach: <golem> ::his knees wobble::

Fenris Coldeyes: "Oof!"

Shaelen: ::her cheek now stained with dirt of the temple, she curled her hands beneath the body's

AineekaHeartfire: ::We all have to be foolish sometime...:: Got it wrong....I'm not a pyromancer.

Icaruss Ithgath: ::slowly moving toward the woman:: You made the last mistake of your pitiful life.

Shaelen: armpits, dragging it backwards::

EdxArcher: Not all undead are bad people...just misunderstood...of course.

AineekaHeartfire: ::She returned, her obsidian gaze flashing defiantly::

Gheldan Kirash: ::notes that Icaruss is not all-knowing, mistaking Aineeka for a Pyromancer::

Shaelen: ::strange... the body... it was warm::

LoweryMcBiane: :<g>:: Stumbles, throwing dust and stone::

Zharyka: [war golem] ::the fist follows, in a direct path to crush Fenris::

Argus Shadow: <Imps> ::follow the shadowman...trying to keep pace...towards the golem::

Icaruss Ithgath: Whatever. ::Smiling cruelly::

EdxArcher: But the odd man with the multiple gifts is definitely dangerous.

EdxArcher: Is he bad?

Fenris Coldeyes: -:roll between golem feet:-

Shaelen: ::and without the hood, she could see the face of the lifeless emperor... whose cheek unlike

Argus Shadow: ::drops low, attacking the golems knee...if only for a magical blade::

Halvard Horbin: ::he rushes towards that same war golem:: Hey, rocky...

LoweryMcBiane: ::<g> dust sent toward Ainee::

Shaelen: hers, glowed pink... and young?::

EdxArcher: Well...he could be Iccaruss risen from the grave...which would be bad.

Gheldan Kirash: ::still trying to watch the golem and keep an eye on Aineeka at the same time::

Icaruss Ithgath: ::then charging her extending the staff of sand Amir so nicely left

Icaruss Ithgath: behind, the tip of it glowing ebon with necromantic energies::

Samir Drag on: ::the force combined with the lack of balance sends the monolith rolling on the ground::

AineekaHeartfire: Kirash! ::was her warning, and she was diving to the side!::

Zharyka: [war golem] ::swing and a miss, the THUD of it's fist making the ground shake::

EdxArcher: ::looks to Icaruss:: He is definitely a bad person.

Argus Shadow: <imps> ::pounce on the fallen golem, trying "wound" it::

Michanek P: ::He knew a losing battle when he saw one. He turned his attention to the  
Fenris Coldeyes: -:roll up, strike with all strength with flail at joint of golem crotch:-  
LoweryMcBiane: <g> stone arms reach for Aine, but she move::  
Michanek P: Imperials blocking the way to the Emperor and Shael::  
EdxArcher: ::picks up his broken sword, judging its weight, and launches it at the mage::  
Gheldan Kirash: ::lead/black/sour is overpowering, the reek of necromancy::  
Fenris Coldeyes: "URGH!"  
AineekaHeartfire: ::Rolling \*between\* the golems feet, narrowly avoidng getting stepped  
on...::  
Samir Drag on: ::smashing a few dead bodies along its way the golem slowly rises to it's  
feet, carrying the  
EdxArcher: ::the mage being Icaruss::  
Samir Drag on: shadowman with him::  
Icaruss lthgath: ::the tip of the staff, snmsing before her diving face, disintigrating....no  
Icaruss lthgath: aging the stone ten thousand years::  
Shaelen: ::she hears Ed's self monologue somewhere amidst the chaos::  
LoweryMcBiane: <g>:: a turn, roll to face Kirash::  
Gheldan Kirash: ::dives to the side, barely avoiding being crushed::  
JakeMiach: <golem>:: as he hits the ground the boulders of his being roll amongst the  
men::  
Argus Shadow: This is bad...:clings to the golem, trying to get to it's shoulders::  
Halvard Horbin: ::he grabs the leg of the war golem and...picks...it...up? unbelievably, he  
somehow swings  
Shaelen: ::still dragging the body of the Emperor toward the portal they all entered from...  
one that  
Zharyka: [war golem] ::jolts, stepping back at the blow, and then it raises a huge foot,  
aiming for  
Icaruss lthgath: ::holds up a hand, the sword Edail through stopping mid-air, and then  
Icaruss lthgath: reversing course as the winds take it::  
Michanek P: ::He turned and strode behind them, still shouting his encouragement::  
Zharyka: Fenris::  
AineekaHeartfire: ::Scrambling out on the other side of the golem.....dodging stone feet::  
Michanek P: ::He turned his eyes anxiously toward Shael::  
LoweryMcBiane: ::<g> ::spins to follow Ainee around::  
EdxArcher: ::readies himself, parrying the aimed weapon::  
Fenris Coldeyes: ~Brother, lend your strength~  
Samir Drag on: ::a giant stoney hand grabs at the neck of the shadowman::  
EdxArcher: Ah ha...now this I can fight!  
LoweryMcBiane: <g> ::stones fly with force in her diredtion::  
Gheldan Kirash: ::faces the golem, again the firey lance striking toward the stone man --  
this time toward  
Halvard Horbin: the enormous monster behind him...which in turn causes him to  
collapse to the ground for but  
Gheldan Kirash: the head::  
JakeMiach: <golem> ::his pieces rolling through the hall::  
Halvard Horbin: a moment::  
Samir Drag on: ::and as violently as a golem can (think very) he gives a shaking::  
Michanek P: ::The Imperials, under Pen'darric command, began to retreat more, backing  
toward the  
Argus Shadow: <imps> ::the 5 guards charge, striking for the chest of the monster,  
hoping it has a heart::  
Fenris Coldeyes: -:beyond human strength (still no golem, tho) tackles and grapples the  
leg still on the

Michanek P: portal and protecting::  
Fenris Coldeyes: ground:-  
Varcas Sage: ::continues to watch Icaruss, seemingly with a great deal of interest::  
Shaelen: led them to this place::  
Argus Shadow: ::can't avoid the hand and is grasped...but manages to get his blades up and starts to stab  
Argus Shadow: at the hand::  
EdxArcher: ::snatches the airborne sword from the air with little effort and runs past  
Aineeka::  
Michanek P: ::The Emperor's life was his major concern, and it seemed that his soldiers and the others  
Halvard Horbin: <q> All right...no more...playing around.  
EdxArcher: ::to Aineeka:: Woman, enchant this!::waves his broken sword::  
Zharyka: [war golem] ::the foot follows, attempting to scrape the clinging man from it's leg::  
Michanek P: had effectively distracted the foes for the time being::  
Icaruss Ithgath: ::The mad mage stops in his tracks and dusts off his robes, watching those about him as he humms a catchy tune::  
Icaruss Ithgath: those about him as he humms a catchy tune::  
LoweryMcBiane: <g> ::spins to block the object::  
Samir Drag on: ::the other hand, still grasping sword sends out an all encompassing swing to the attacking  
Samir Drag on: guards::  
AineekaHeartfire: I can't bloody enchant anything!  
Fenris Coldeyes: -:desperate powerful thrust of the body, trying to put the golem off it's balance:-  
EdxArcher: ::to Aineeka:: How good are you with magic? What do you actually expect to accomplish here,  
Argus Shadow: <imps> ::they are too close to dodge the attack and all but two of them are utterly  
Shaelen: ::sweat beaded upon her brows as she neared the portal, its once crimson glow now swirling  
Shaelen: iridescent::  
Halvard Horbin: ::his two swords are drawn again as he turns his gaze upon the one behind the chaos; he  
EdxArcher: you flaming magician!?  
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Argus Shadow: destroyed, their bodies being carried away by the blade::  
AineekaHeartfire: I'm an elemental, not a pyromancer..I don't know anything about enchanting..  
Gheldan Kirash: So weld his sword back together!  
Halvard Horbin: approaches Icaruss with a set stare::  
LoweryMcBiane: <g>:: step toward her swing stone hands to grab::  
Shaelen: ::she frowned, as she tried to recall the series of arcane words... given to her by her  
Zharyka: [war golem] ::stumbling, arms windmilling for a moment::  
Shaelen: employers::  
Icaruss Ithgath: ::fiddles with the staff of sand and then flings it at Aineeka, the sand scattering and possibly covering her as it transforms into a prison of sand, bars and all::  
Icaruss Ithgath: sand, bars and all::  
EdxArcher: ::shrugs and jumpkicks the wargolem with both feet, to tip him::  
EdxArcher: Argh!!!  
Icaruss Ithgath: ::sidelong glance toward Hal:: Ah. The so-called hero. Slayer of the  
EdxArcher: ::to Aineeka:: Give me some of your hair.

Icaruss Ithgath: Great Mortis Sanguine.  
Gheldan Kirash: Aineeka, watch it!  
AineekaHeartfire: dammit!! ::She flung herself right into the golem, to avoid the sand prison::  
Icaruss Ithgath: ::then laughs at the little hero::  
Samir Drag on: ::The shadowman is flung from the fist as the Golem draws his swing around for the back hand  
Shaelen: ::words were uttered slowly but precisely, stormy eyes watching the portal take on a  
LoweryMcBiane: <g> ::moves to the sand Strom  
Argus Shadow: ::and he's airborne::  
Shaelen: distinctly grey hue::  
Fenris Coldeyes: -glacial blue eyes turn to Edail in thanks for kicking the golem:-  
Samir Drag on: attempting to add to his two point conversion::  
EdxArcher: ::nods to Fenris::  
LoweryMcBiane: <g> ::wraps arms tring to grab hold::  
AineekaHeartfire: ::Clings to the big stone figure for a moment and then leaps backwards, stumbling and  
AineekaHeartfire: falling::  
Halvard Horbin: ::shouts back a challenge:: Are you all talk, or can you actually back up anything that  
Zharyka: [war golem] ::it really can't move fast enough to regain it's balance, it goes down with  
AineekaHeartfire: ::Hair, hair..who wanted her hair?::  
EdxArcher: ::winces, watching it hit::  
Argus Shadow: <imps> ::they close in close enough to touch the golem with their hands::  
Halvard Horbin: you've got?! Because...  
Zharyka: a HUGE THUMP, rocking the room and making the ceiling rattle::  
Varcas Sage: ::a few calculated steps carry him closer to the vessel of the gem, and to Icaruss::  
Gheldan Kirash: ::attempting to catch Aineeka and pull her to safety::  
EdxArcher: ::to Aineeka:: Your hair!  
EdxArcher: A lot of it!  
JakeMiach: <golem> :: Lifting himself, calling the pieces back, he stands, once again risen::  
Halvard Horbin: ::and he smiles slightly:: I don't think you're good enough.  
Icaruss Ithgath: HaHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH. ::tossing his head back as he  
Icaruss Ithgath: laughs, his silver-gray hair flowing about him::  
LoweryMcBiane: <g>:: steps again toward her::  
Argus Shadow: ::tries to make his landing soft, cloak flowing out to cushion his fall::  
AineekaHeartfire: ::yanks her soniarium dagger from her boot and slices a strand of  
Fenris Coldeyes: ~We try again, Brother. Necessity is not done with us yet.~  
Gheldan Kirash: ::nails Icaruss with a lance of fire -- something about that laugh just irritates him!::  
AineekaHeartfire: hair off....:: Gives this to him..! ::seh shoves it in Kirash's hand and does everything  
AineekaHeartfire: seh can to get away from Icaruss..which involves, for the most part, running::  
JakeMiach: <golem>:: and turns to the man, the shadow, and reaches to him::  
Shaelen: ::she swallows, she never did like magic, she pulled the body in, both forms disappearing  
EdxArcher: ::to Gheldan:: Give it to me!  
Shaelen: into shadows of the whirling portal::

Icaruss Ithgath: <FWOOSH> ::the fire strikes him and melts around his body, idely  
 Icaruss Ithgath: thinking, didn't they learn yet::  
 Zharyka: [war golem] ::bits of the creature's leg, where Hal had sliced it, crumble off as it  
 Zharyka: slowly rises to it's feet::  
 Fenris Coldeyes: -:reclaim flail, dagger in other hand, and leap atop the golem:-  
 Gheldan Kirash: ::hands it over to Ed, having no idea what's going on::  
 Argus Shadow: ::up...he's up...and now he's angry::  
 Icaruss Ithgath: ::then glances toward the vanishing forms of Shaelen and Tumain:: No.  
 Fenris Coldeyes: -:plant boot in golem's face, using as a spring board:-  
 EdxArcher: ::ties the hair around the broken sword and shoves the sword into the chink of  
 the slowly re  
 EdxArcher: standing golem::  
 Icaruss Ithgath: No! No! NO! ::screams and shakes his fists heavenward::  
 AineekaHeartfire: Yes. ::Flings her soniarium dagger as hard as she can at Icaruss::  
 Icaruss Ithgath: Time to Die!  
 LoweryMcBiane: <g> :: Whirls around trying to dislodge the one upon the back::  
 Shaelen: ::a stone falls out of the portal, as if spitted out in rejection after the entry, and  
 the  
 Argus Shadow: ::eyes flash red and he moves towards the nearest golem (Jake), leaping  
 towards his head,  
 Zharyka: [war golem] ::struggling to rise, one hand grabbing for Fenris::  
 Gheldan Kirash: ::mutters:: But not today!  
 JakeMiach: ::<golem> fear sent from the stone face he strides towards him::  
 Argus Shadow: blades going for the eyes::  
 Shaelen: portal's color changed back to iridescent again::  
 Icaruss Ithgath: ::as he raises his hands, is striuck by the dagger and then drops his  
 hands::  
 EdxArcher: ::grabs a rock from the ground and hefts it truly towards the fire elemental hair-  
 wrapped sw  
 Halvard Horbin: ::he charges closer to Icaruss:: What's the matter? Things not going as  
 planned?  
 EdxArcher: ord in the War golem's leg as it rises::  
 Fenris Coldeyes: <Wolf and Man> -:speed blinding, rush toward Icaruss again:-  
 JakeMiach: <golem> ::stone hands swinging at the man::  
 EdxArcher: <broken sword in war golem's leg>::explodes...wow, who knew?::  
 Icaruss Ithgath: ::a massive explosion of Air, Fire,Necromancy, and Earth exploding out  
 Icaruss Ithgath: and leveling the tavern::  
 Argus Shadow: ::yells, cloak flowing out to grasp the hands::  
 EdxArcher: ::goes flying::  
 Icaruss Ithgath: <BBBBAAAAABOOOM>  
 Zharyka: [war golem] ::stomping ponderously after Fenris::  
 Fenris Coldeyes: -:glad he's not in the tavern:-  
 Gheldan Kirash: ::maybe a little transmutation of matter is called for::  
 Icaruss Ithgath: \*\*\*\*\*Time Out\*\*\*\*\*  
 Argus Shadow: uh oh  
 LoweryMcBiane: <g>::rocks sways as the sword glows::  
 Samir Drag on: ::pants, catching his breath, and looks for his canteen::  
 EdxArcher: ::points to the exploding hair trick:: C'mon...that was swweeeet.  
 Fenris Coldeyes: Um?  
 Tumian: ::screeeeech:: (and now a word from our sponsors...\_)  
 JakeMiach: <<golem> :: Ye fare not well;reaching for any in his way::  
 EdxArcher: Even though no war golems noticed.  
 Argus Shadow: damn...rock beats all

Fenris Coldeyes: ::dashes to latrine::  
 AineekaHeartfire: ::flop::  
 Icaruss Ithgath: <<OOC: Better defend against this, or your basically history.  
 Icaruss Ithgath: Anything nifty will basically save you, but the temple is effectively  
 Icaruss Ithgath: destroyed and leveled and Icaruss is gone when the blast subsides::  
 Gheldan Kirash: ::eyes Aineeka, wondering how she'd look bald::  
 Icaruss Ithgath: \*\*\*\*\*CONTINUE\*\*\*\*\*g  
 EdxArcher: ::makes a bee line for the portal, ignoring the golem::  
 JakeMiach: <golem> ::stone fists meeting stellblades::  
 Tumian: ::the Pepsi Girl enters, singing with Springsteen's voice::  
 Tumian: (...er...sorry)  
 Halvard Horbin: Uh oh... ::his swords are sheathed and he shouts some sort of words, of  
 magic origin no  
 EdxArcher: ::goes flying out as the unholy mixed gift attack is unleashed::  
 Argus Shadow: ::feels the fire, forget the golem...time to split. Pulls the shadows around  
 him...and  
 Argus Shadow: melts away::  
 Samir Drag on: ::turns to dust in the destructive wind::  
 Halvard Horbin: doubt, as the temple collapses::  
 Tumian: ::Pepsi girl is, unfortunately, squashed by a golem.....::  
 Argus Shadow: ((lol))  
 JakeMiach: <golem> ::and with Icaruss gone he slowly retreats to his place on the wall::  
 LoweryMcBiane: <g> ::stumbles::(ya!)  
 Zharyka: [war golem] ::goes after the Pepsi girl's little dog, too::  
 EdxArcher: Aaaaaarrrrrrrrggghhhh\*  
 LoweryMcBiane: (always wanted to do that!)  
 Icaruss Ithgath: ::likes Edail's cool Argh::  
 Gheldan Kirash: ::wraps one arm around Aineeka, concentrates -- a >thump< of  
 imploding air and they are  
 Gheldan Kirash: gone::  
 JakeMiach: <golem>::lowered once again to sit for the centuries::  
 Samir Drag on: (((points to the \* )))  
 Zharyka: [war golem] ::as Icaruss is no longer present, the golem stands at attention,  
 amidst the  
 EdxArcher: (((Heh...that stands for "portal")))  
 Zharyka: rubble::  
 LoweryMcBiane: <g> from dust he was made and dust he shall be...  
 Samir Drag on: ::in his afterlife wonders if he was the only golem to turn to dust, and  
 would have snapped  
 Samir Drag on: his fingers and lightly swore had he fingers or a mouth::  
 Icaruss Ithgath: ((So. Comments? Questions?))  
 Tumian: ((ARE YOU A MADMAN??))  
 Icaruss Ithgath: ((Very well done by all BTW. :-D))  
 EdxArcher: ((Unbelievably cool...and...where does that portal lead?))  
 AineekaHeartfire: ((Uh...wha' happened?  
 AineekaHeartfire: ))  
 Gheldan Kirash: ((Yeah... what the hell happened?))  
 Tumian: ((oh wait... that's a given... sorry....))  
 Zharyka: ((omg, utter chaos. I LOVED it.))  
 Fenris Coldeyes: ((I second Gheldan's question))  
 Samir Drag on: All Icaruss broke loose  
 AqualoniaDYulova: ((So....did Tumian's not being killed....keep Icaruss from coming back?  
 Was he foiled?))

Icaruss Ithgath: ((Portal leads wherever you like since it is deestroyed in the blast::  
Tumian: ((Icaruss... \*sob\*... my Emperor was Icaruss....))  
Shaelen: (( Utter chaos is right. Damn. ))  
Fenris Coldeyes: OMG!!  
Icaruss Ithgath: Okay. Let me explain.  
Gheldan Kirash: <~::~Doesn't use portals::  
Fenris Coldeyes: (( ))  
Argus Shadow: ((Ding dong Samir is gone...I mean...sorry))  
Icaruss Ithgath: For those who want to know.  
JakeMiach: waiting  
Fenris Coldeyes: THE ICARUSS INHABITED EMPEROR!  
EdxArcher: Is this Taysayad Keep?  
Icaruss Ithgath: WAyyyyyyyy.....back. When Gane killed Tumian. Tumian went to the Twixt.  
LoweryMcBiane: (I do...raising his hand::)  
Gheldan Kirash: IT certainly isn't Kansas!  
Icaruss Ithgath: Lyran Tals Pergatory/Dreamworld if you will.  
Samir Drag on: kinda looks like Georgia  
AineekaHeartfire: ssssh...listen to the summary..  
Fenris Coldeyes: No no.. That's not right... The Emperor inhabited Icaruss.  
Icaruss Ithgath: This was a temple on an island off the coast of Arboria.  
Fenris Coldeyes: No, wait..  
Shaelen: I had Shael utter specific arcane words to get to a specific destination for me. ::listens:  
Icaruss Ithgath: So. anyway.  
Icaruss Ithgath: Tumian's spirit is in the Twixt.  
Icaruss Ithgath: Tumian gets trapped there. Gane also killed Irmaa, who as someone who si dead...can enter the Twixt. Plus she is the arch-magess and  
Icaruss Ithgath: knows about the Twixt.  
Icaruss Ithgath: g story. Look for the mysteries of the Twixt to eventually be explained.  
Argus Shadow: 2 for me none for you?  
Samir Drag on: Yoink!  
Argus Shadow: DAMN!  
Icaruss Ithgath: So. When Icaruss was killed 58 years ago, by Cornelius, well...his  
Icaruss Ithgath: spirit never died. It was trapped in the Twixt.  
AineekaHeartfire: ooh  
AqualoniaDYulova: I think he needs a Speaker for the Dead....::smirk::  
Icaruss Ithgath: So 58 years later. When the grandson of Cornelius appears.  
Fenris Coldeyes: Like I said, the Icaruss inhabited Emperor.  
Tumian: Tumian's lifeless (not really... but...) body was taken by Shael to a specific destination..  
Fenris Coldeyes: Or something to that effect.  
Gheldan Kirash: ::nods to Aqualonia:: My thoughts exactly.  
Varcas Sage: I can speak Dead... or something like that  
Tumian: ...I think anyone who followed her through the portal will be there as well.  
Icaruss Ithgath: Well. lets just say that Irmaa gets Tumian out of the Twixt. Only,  
Icaruss Ithgath: Icaruss makes a switcheroo at the last moment.  
Icaruss Ithgath: So in actuality when Tumian was reborn, it was really Icaruss.  
AineekaHeartfire: oops..  
Gheldan Kirash: Which explains a multitude of things.  
EdxArcher: Enter: Fountain of Life.  
Samir Drag on: So it is all Irmaa's fault  
Fenris Coldeyes: Someone ought to slap Irmaa's hand for that booboo.

Icaruss Ithgath: When Icaruss is returned, a contingency spell goes off, releasing the four elementals. Brixx, Samir, Aqua and Sirroco.  
Icaruss Ithgath: So...maybe someone ought ot have killed the Emperor after all..  
AineekaHeartfire: put her name on the board with a check!  
Samir Drag on: It's always Irmaa's fault. Giving Eve the apple, enslaving the Jews...  
Fenris Coldeyes: Indeed.  
Icaruss Ithgath: See, Tumian really did go crazy. Well, in that sense anyway.  
Halvard Horbin: Heh.  
EdxArcher: Log Entry: LyranTalSummerSL [Members - 17] 12/29/00 01:15 AM  
Argus Shadow: Canada  
Icaruss Ithgath: But, then Tumian would have been permanently killed.  
AineekaHeartfire: darnit..but we wouldn't be dealing with Icaruss..  
Icaruss Ithgath: So. The Shahir Ad Zoth, the Fountain of Life was scattered by Icaruss  
Icaruss Ithgath: long ago in case he ever died.  
Samir Drag on: it's a little late to be worrying about that now  
Fenris Coldeyes: Raise your hand if you'd rather see Aslin crowned Empress than risk  
Icaruss being released.  
Icaruss Ithgath: The Elementals were to find the six shards and rejoin them.  
EdxArcher: We'll have to call this the Age of Blood, or something.  
AineekaHeartfire: ::waves hand wildly::  
Samir Drag on: ::cough :: Jack for Emporer ::cough::  
Argus Shadow: ::smacks Brad::  
Fenris Coldeyes: So... Where the hell does Varcas skull-faced hiney fit into all this?  
EdxArcher: Edail's still bitter about her running off with a friggin' elf.  
Samir Drag on: ::pulls not one knife, but eight!::  
AqualoniaDYulova: ::shoot, Jack can't even make a decision about a girl...or keep her::  
Argus Shadow: ::gives not one finger...ok...he does give but one finger::  
Fenris Coldeyes: Ouch..  
Argus Shadow: ouch  
Icaruss Ithgath: The Shahir Ad Zoth, in Ancient Viduk is actually...The Harbringer of Doom.  
Fenris Coldeyes: Oh, sure...  
Samir Drag on: ::checks:: Yeah,that WAS below the belt  
AineekaHeartfire: But Chajar's so .....so... hot..  
Icaruss Ithgath: Able to actually ressurect and recreate a body only once.  
EdxArcher: Psh.  
Fenris Coldeyes: Fountain of Life, Harbinger of Doom, just a slight mistake in semantics.  
EdxArcher: He's got pointy ears.  
Zharyka: ::chuckles::  
Icaruss Ithgath: Whejrn that happened, Icaruss fled Tumian's body and was...reborn.  
Gheldan Kirash: Mistranslation of the Old Tongue.  
EdxArcher: Thanks, Varcas.  
Icaruss Ithgath: Now Icaruss returns to Shadokhan to level the city.  
Argus Shadow: fun  
Icaruss Ithgath: ::smiles:: So. I'll leave you with that.  
Icaruss Ithgath: ::smiles and waves:: Toodles. HAHAAHHAHAHAHAH  
Fenris Coldeyes: So.. wait, he's out THERE?  
Samir Drag on: Now I'm really glad that Jack is in Arboria, with Amberlynn  
AineekaHeartfire: oh..wonderful.  
Varcas Sage: Hey, artifacts are always vague like that  
Fenris Coldeyes: Oh dear.  
Gheldan Kirash: Well, there goes the River District.  
Icaruss Ithgath: <<::practivcing being mad::>>>

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