

ShylaTremayne
Vivomancer

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Post subject: Friday 6-3: Return to Northstar Keep Take 3

Our cast thus far:

Dunvaia Syreclen - Ranger since age of 5 specifically trained for travelling between Northstar and Arboria.

Malachite Dale - a vivomancer who grew up in the Northern lands.

Karsh - A Ranger with a swift sword and quicker wit

Kuro - A Ranger with a sharp sword and little to say

Flidais Magog - A fifth leaf Geomancer

Hush - A very quiet yet deadly Aeromancer

What we could still use: A necromancer, druid, or any character who is attuned to spirits and the spirit world. Any other mancers who would like to join us as there may be a need for you.

The Setting:

Dunvaia put out word she needed people for an "adventure" in the frozen north. Your characters responded. On the 25th day of Moonshare, 1272, we take off from Dreven to a port on the Northern coast of Thermador and then North from there. We travel a month by sea. We hit a frozen tundra covered land which we brave life and limb to cross for 15 days to Northstar Keep.

While on the ship Dunvaia tells you a little of why we are going. We are going to the Keep to find out what happened to its inhabitants, and what went wrong with the portal you will view when you get there. And, as she looks you in the eyes she will tell you in a deadpan voice, "Anyone seen trying to enter the portal will be shot in their back or chest, whichever my arrow reaches first."

If you ask her what the portal does she'll answer, "I don't know". If you ask her where it goes you'll get the same answer. She'll tell you that all you are there for is to help get the research materials out of the Keep and back to Hyathis.

Now.....if you have any abilities to detect spirits.....You will see spirits screaming in fear, yet running TOWARD the portal then disappearing.

Those of us without any abilities to see or hear spirits will see and hear nothing. You will also hear them whispering from time to time throughout the Keep, but not really be able to understand what they are saying.

Our RP will start just as we enter the Keep grounds. We won't be Rping the trek across the tundra in the interest of time.

10 Chillset 1272

"Northstar Keep"

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::the wind blasted across the tundra covered land blowing snow. Visibility was minimal at best. Dunvaia led their party toward the Keep steadily, sure of her tracks. As they got

closer the keep an occasionally call of a wolf could be heard over the wind's howling::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::as they get closer, the wolf cries get louder and Dunvaia raises her hand in a fist, the signal she's been using across the land to signal a stop, and expects the command to be passed down the line::

Flidias Magog: ::She stops a few steps behind Dunvaia::

Aari Kerine: ::She stops too, almost on Flidais's heels, to pass along the signal::

GryPheonix: ::halted passing the signal down the line::

Kuro Li Yi: ::stopped when Dunvaia stopped...is perceptive like that::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::slowly the Ranger slid her bow from over her shoulder and pulled an arrow from her quiver and ready it against the string, not drawing just preparing then gave a nod to Flidias that she was ready to move forward::

Ashokenxx: ::Wide wide circles...::

Ashokenxx: ::maybe the snow disturbed, but she and her sisters were only white blurs against...well...white::

Flidias Magog: ::Even in the daze of snow and whiteness the nod is easy to see and she moves slowly knowing those behind her will followed her ::

Malachite Dale: ::Standing in line, stopped like a good boy, he looks around

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::slowly she approached the gates of the Keep courtyard, one of the doors long having fallen off ,now covered in snow, leaned crookedly against the retaining wall::

Ashokenxx: ::A baleful howl that mingled with the wind...the signal! The circle tightened...harsh pants...a bit of pink jaw...::

Kuro Li Yi: ::crosses his arms, unmoving, and stares at the gates::

Kuro Li Yi: ::cocks his head to the side::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::breathed slowly, closing her eyes as she listened::

Ashokenxx: ::then silence::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::she moved up to peer around the still standing gate, watching the swirling snow::

Malachite Dale: ::Is more interested in what's behind them, straining in the brightness::

Flidias Magog: ::The silence was almost worse. Listening to nothing was harder than noise::

Aari Kerine: ::Her hands come up from her sides slightly, palms up to feel the snow in the air. Her eyes are on the gates, and Dunvaia there::

Ashokenxx: ::Not silence...the wind goaded many things into noise... a stray branch scraping against the wall...a creaky hinge...::

Ashokenxx: ::A BANG! and a wee growl::

Dunvaia Syreclen: Cover me. ::said to no one particular as she moved past the gate into the courtyard, her eyes trying to take in everything at once::

Flidias Magog: ::She found her own bow and moved to the right but still behind Dunvaia::

Kuro Li Yi: ::shakes his head as Dunvaia goes through the gate...he was in no position to cover anybody, not carrying a bow, crossbow, or bow-like object::

GryPheonix: ::a gloved hand slipped into the folds of her cloak momentarily::

Malachite Dale: ::He stepped into the gate, standing there watching Dunvaia::

Flidias Magog: ::Stretched tight she held the small bow to her chest watching the gate and Dunvaia::

Ashokenxx: ::From behind the merry band... a mournful howl to their ears. To the sisters, three wolves slinked low toward them, it was music::

Ashokenxx: ::staring they were...staring hard, intimidating...staring at their prey... one growled, baring fangs::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::she had the bow raised, arrow still ready but the string was still not drawn and as she heard the howl she turned toward the gate then turned back again, watching the inner courtyard for more wolves, those still outside would have to care for themselves::

GryPheonix: Lil:...company. ::quietly::

Ashokenxx: ::ahead, where Dun was... nothing out of the ordinary for windswept, snow covered ruins::

Malachite Dale: I hate to disturb you all, but we're being hunted.

Dunvaia Syreclen: Yes, I know.

Aari Kerine: ::She turns towards the sound::

Ashokenxx: ::You see, what wolves do... they swing in behind, driving their prey to the ones waiting. Oops. Three were waiting for Dun behind the swirling snow::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::slowly she backed toward the gate, watching in front of her for anything moving out of the snow, to her right one of the Keep walls had caved in some time ago::

Kuro Li Yi: ::not going anywhere, arms still crossed, head still cocked::

Flidias Magog: ::She glanced to Mac, quickly. Then turned to face the out of tune music::

Dunvaia Syreclen: Healer, stay against the gate.

Malachite Dale: ::He was inside the courtyard, barely, and to one side away from the open gate::
Not a problem Ranger.

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::she backed up to where Malac was before sliding another arrow out of her quiver and then a third, notching them all to ready::

Ashokenxx: Aroooooooooo... ::came the call, from above them? How could that be. The three behind left forward, toward Kuro...snarling::

Kuro Li Yi: ::glances over his shoulder and loosens his belt::

Aari Kerine: ::A murmur, a twist of her delicate fingers, and the air seems to solidfy in front of one of the leaping wolves::

Ashokenxx: ::teeth bared, barking...growling... one right at Kuro, the other blurred past ...ready to herd Lil forward into the courtyard::

GryPheonix: Lil ::her hand flashed forward and a disc was hurled at the wolves::

Ashokenxx: ::hey number three made a fun Smack against the solid air and fell in a stunned heap::

Kuro Li Yi: ::he snapped his belt out of the loop of his sheath, spinning and swinging the weapon about him toward the wolf in a quick twirl as he turned back toward the wolves::

Flidias Magog: ::She didn't let loose an arrow...yet:: They aren't attacking. They are herding.

Kuro Li Yi: ::he was not in a killing mood, yet, but wood would do::

GryPheonix: Lil ::kept one hand readied as the disc started to spin back her way::

Dunvaia Syreclen: There are more ahead, I can feel it.

Aari Kerine: ::Quite suddenly, the wall is gone, and instead the air around the stunned wolf grows thin::

Malachite Dale: ::He stood with his back against the wall. *I am the wall. So bugger off* ::

Dunvaia Syreclen: Keep an eye on those behind in case they need help. ::this spoken to Flidais::

GryPheonix: Lil::caught it, keeping it readied as she guarded the vivo::

Aari Kerine: Herding us in for tea you suppose?

GryPheonix: Lil: If we are lucky. ::wryly::

Dunvaia Syreclen: Oh yeah.....and we're the crumpets.

Flidias Magog: ::She nodded::

Ashokenxx: ::the disc hit the wolf which left it in a crouch... Kuro's wolf yelped in surprise more than pain. Thick hide and coat helped thwart the sting of a wooden blow::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::she watched the courtyard for movement, the others might approach any time if they feel those behind are threatened::

Ashokenxx: ::the one stunned by air...shook its head and growled, narrowing it's bright intelligent eyes on Aari::

Kuro Li Yi: ::he snapped his wrist back, a second quick strike to the same wolf with the wood-

covered sword::

Aari Kerine: ::She smiles, suddenly and brightly. Beckons. But more of the oxygen slips from the air around the wolf's head::

Ashokenxx: ::In the courtyard, out from the snow stepped the pack leader...matriarch wolf...large and in charge with her court slavering beside her::

Kuro Li Yi: ::softly to the matriarch, voice almost lost to the wind:: Hello...

GryPheonix: Lil: Mother's here to welcome us. ::glancing behind::

Malachite Dale: My grandma. What big teeth you....

Ashokenxx: ::The wolf leapt out of Kuro's way, twisting in mid air to snap at Kuro's wrist::

Flidias Magog: ::She had her back to Dunvaia, following but watching those behind and the wolves::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::stoicly she stood still, watching the matriarch, three arrows notched to her string were drawn back as she waited, sighting down one shaft::

Ashokenxx: ::Aari's wolf crouched low, growling even as the air disappeared. What was happening?::

Kuro Li Yi: ::catches the wolf's teeth on reinforced leather bracers, aware that the jaws could snap bone...so speed was his concern as he brought the hilt of the weapon toward its eye::

Ashokenxx: ::A wolf advanced on Lil and the Vivomancer, crouched low..still trying to do what nature bred it to do!::

Ashokenxx: ::It was hungry!::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::aimed the disc and hurled it again at the wolf::

Flidias Magog: They are waiting. ::spoken softly::

Dunvaia Syreclen: Do we have any dried meat left?

Aari Kerine: ::Strain began to show around the corners of her eyes:: Sleep. ::she whispered::

Malachite Dale: ::Reaching into his pack, he pulled out some jerky and tossed it at mama wolf::

Ashokenxx: ::Kuro's wolf bit down, intending to drag him into the snow...but got a butt in the eye. It cried out and fell to the ground, motionless::

Dunvaia Syreclen: They won't attack in earnest until she tells them to.

Ashokenxx: ::Lil's wolf stopped, bonked in the noggin. It stayed low..but didn't move forward, trying to figure out what she was up to::

Flidias Magog: Why does she hold them back?

Kuro Li Yi: ::brings his foot down toward the wolf's chin to try and pin it as he slid the belt back through the clasp of his sheath::

GryPheonix: Lil: resnatched the disc as it returned without fail::

Kuro Li Yi: ::glances at Fildais:: It is obvious.

Ashokenxx: ::Mama wolf stared at the man tossing ... whatever that was... one of her coterie jumped on the meat and gulped it in one swallow::

Dunvaia Syreclen: Not enough fear. She can't smell the fear on all of us. Or at least I assume that's why.

Ashokenxx: ::Kuro's wolf was out cold. Its eye already beginning to swell::

Flidias Magog: ::She doesn't answer or ask anything else. She just look to Kuro::

Kuro Li Yi: ::slips the belt back on::

Malachite Dale: ::Well he hoped hunting going home would be fruitful as he took out another jerky and tossed it at Mama and her gang::

Ashokenxx: ::Aari's wolf lay down and put its head on its legs::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::takes a moment to glance toward the horse stalls on her left and then the fallen wall on her right::

Ashokenxx: ::Mama wolf moved forward. One graceful step...then the next::

Aari Kerine: ::She sucks in a deep breath of frosty air and lets go of the spell. She turns, enough to see the others ahead of her::

Ashokenxx: ::Lil's wolf backs off, scurries in a wide circle toward a gap in the wall.::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::*The one time I wish we had a druid with us:*

GryPheonix: Lil: ::traced something runic in the air::

GryPheonix: Lil: I do not know of Gaia.. but I can see what I can do.

Dunvaia Syreclen: To the left, move toward the stalls. See if we can circle round them.

Ashokenxx: ::Mama sniffs at the jerky, looks at Mac... sniffs a the jerky... LEAPS at Mac!::

Kuro Li Yi: ::runs to intercept Mama Wolf before it can reach Mac::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::releases the bow strings, all three arrows heading toward Mama::

Kuro Li Yi: ::ducks under the arrows, hitting the snow:

Malachite Dale: ::He swung his pack at Mama's face/nose as she jumped at him:: Bad girl!

GryPheonix: Lil: ::intercepted Mama with a weighted chain whip::

Aari Kerine: ::She peers through the biting wind, watching the others. The rest of the pack, or what she can see of them.::

Ashokenxx: ::This poor wolf never had a chance. Three arrows...a whip...Kuro moving fast... and a newspaper to the nose! She fell on Mac. No longer graceful.::

Ashokenxx: ::But bleeding... bright red against her course white fur::

Kuro Li Yi: ::pushes himself up onto his knees, brushing snow away::

Ashokenxx: ::the rest...disappeared except for the one snoring.::

Malachite Dale: ::He rolled, trying to get her off, his pack lost in the process::

Kuro Li Yi: ::then begins to stand, brushing himself off::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::retracted the chain whip::

Kuro Li Yi: ::to Fildais:: She was looking for the weak prey.

Aari Kerine: ::Ah, the sleeper. She casts a fond glance back at it. As if they are old friends.::

GryPheonix: Lil: Such is the way of nature.

Ashokenxx: ::It snored.::

Kuro Li Yi: ::brushes snow off of himself::

Flidias Magog: ::She watched and understood Kuro::

Dunvaia Syreclen: Yes.

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::she moved toward the Matriarch and lay a hand on her head, closing her eyes and bowing her head a moment while she whispered too softly to be heard over the wind then nodded to the others:: Inside.

GryPheonix: Lil: ::made a sign near the fallen wolf:: Find peace.

Malachite Dale: ::mumbles:: Weak my daddy's hammer. ::standing and retrieving his pack::

Kuro Li Yi: ::glances at Malachite...if he were nicer, he would smile patronizingly...instead, he continues inside::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::a soft laugh:: Her mistake Malac.

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::she swung her bow back over her back and headed toward the entrance to the Keep - a gaping hole where doors had once been::

Aari Kerine: ::Another deep breath and she moves into the keep with the others.::

Malachite Dale: ::He gave Lil a wry smile, then followed the others::

Flidias Magog: ::Instead of watching the death she looks around the rest of the old courtyard, waiting of the others, wondering if they will return, or if they watch fro hidden spaces.::

Aari Kerine: ::A cursory glance at Malachite. Making sure he still has all his limbs, perhaps.::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::she stopped in the entrance and gazed into the darkness a moment before stepping inside::

Malachite Dale: ::he was busy tying his hair back at the nape of his neck. Not even a scratch... yet::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::trailed behind Dunvaia, glancing over the surroundings::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::she knew there were spirits inside that only those gifted in such things could

see and hear, but it was still disturbing::

Flidias Magog: ::She puts her arrow away and slings the bow back over her shoulder, before following Dunvaia::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::the unlucky one, she sensed it all::

Ashokenxx: ::the wolves were there, watching Flid...watching them all..but staying out of the way::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::as they walked down a short hallway toward the main hall the walls began to glow with a pulsating light::

GryPheonix: Lil: I take that as our welcoming.

Kuro Li Yi: ::slows his steps, waiting for some nefarious trap to spring and slaughter them all::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::snorted softly, but didn't respond::

Kuro Li Yi: ::hopefully in order from first to last::

Aari Kerine: ::Out of the elements, she begins to look more unsettled::

Ashokenxx: ::materializing from the left, right in the center of the group!... a young girl with frizzy hair, dressed in a nightgown... Wailing!::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::she was going to avoid that portal like a plague, she had gone into it once and didn't wish to again::

Flidias Magog: ::The pulsing light bothered Flidais and she kept to the center of the hall and moved quickly::

Ashokenxx: ::silently...except for those who could hear... and those who could...the cry was one of ultimate suffering::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::turned to the spirit:: What is the matter?

Aari Kerine: ::Her head cocks to the side, she stares at the figure::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::dust motes floated upon the air as the wind whipped down the corridor to die out at the end as if it hit a wall::

Malachite Dale: I think I prefer the wolves. ::Shudders, mumbling::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::tracing a pacifying rune in mid-air::

Ashokenxx: ::the girl looked at Lil...opened her mouth and SCREAMED...then ran, glided...floated...into the portal, disappearing::

GryPheonix: Lil: It will get far worse.

GryPheonix: Lil: ::shuddered slightly all the same at the scream::

Flidias Magog: ::She couldn't really hear, but the hairs on her arms were standing up straight::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::the portal stood in the direct center of the room approximately ten foot in diameter, columns ran down each side of the room. ANYthing else that might have once been in the room was gone, it was bare::

GryPheonix: Lil: May you find peace.

Malachite Dale: That's the portal you told us about?

Kuro Li Yi: ::stares at the portal silently::

Dunvaia Syreclen: That's the one. ::and for the first time ever she showed some sort of emotion by shuddering slightly::

Ashokenxx: ::more spirits could be seen, in various stages of dress...archaic dress at that... all were floaty, transparent...and in utter panic. Crying, moaning, tearing their hair out as they made for the portal::

Flidias Magog: ::Looks to the center, mesmerized by the opening::

Dunvaia Syreclen: This way...

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::she watched the portal while moving down the wall to her left toward a set of stairs::

Flidias Magog: ::She didn't move. She stood there::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::tapped Flidais::

Malachite Dale: Hmm? ::blinking, still watching the portal::

Flidias Magog: ::jumps at the tap, and shakes off the feeling::

GryPheonix: Lil: watch yourselves.

Aari Kerine: ::She stops to stare at the portal. Wind whips her short hair. She breathes the air in, as if tasting it.::

Flidias Magog: ::Lowers her eyes and moves, following Dunvaia::

Kuro Li Yi: ::shakes his head:: Why is this portal important?

Malachite Dale: Oh. ::pulls away and follows Dunvaia, grabbing Aari's arm as he went::

Malachite Dale: Come on Windy.

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::stopped at the top of the stairs and pointed at the stone and earthen blockage halfway down:: Flidais, can you tell how far back that goes? And that's what we're here to find out, Kuro.

Aari Kerine: ::She allows herself to be tugged along, a faint smile on her face.::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::their voices seemed to echo slightly in the empty space and if one were totally silent the portal seemed to hum softly::

Flidias Magog: ::She starts and looks to Dunvaia::

Flidias Magog: ::Slowly she put her hand on the stone that made the wall, hand flat, fingers stretched, and she closed her eyes for a brief moment::

Flidias Magog: Longer then needed but shorter than it appears. ::She opened her eyes:: Twenty feet.

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::watches Flidais for a few moments then looks to the others watching the portal:: Remember, stay clear of that thing. If you go in, we can't get you out.

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::turns her attention back to Flidais and nodded:: Any way to get past it?

GryPheonix: Lil: I do not think it leads anywhere... natural.

Kuro Li Yi: ::picks up a rock::

Kuro Li Yi: ::flings it into the portal::

Aari Kerine: ::She watches Kuro. Then the rock, until it vanishes.::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::the portal ripples and the rock disappears::

Flidias Magog: She lowers her head, kicks her foot to find the stone at her feet, then shook her head no::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::winces:: Please do not try that again.

Kuro Li Yi: ::looks at Fildais...nods, "yes"::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::then the portal smooths out again and sits there, changing colors from time to time::

Flidias Magog: ::Opens her eyes quickly, and looks to Kuro::

Malachite Dale: What's wrong up here? We stuck?

Dunvaia Syreclen: Flidais, can you make an opening in that rock in front of you?

Dunvaia Syreclen: The room we need to get to is beyond it.

Flidias Magog: I can. ::she looked to the wall::

Malachite Dale: Ah.

Kuro Li Yi: ::stares at the portal as everyone else goes about their business...and then picks up another rock::

Flidias Magog: ::She opened her arms, stretched her finger and mummurs a few sounds, notes::

Flidias Magog: ::The stones tremble, quiver, role on each other, over each other, moving slightly::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::faint glare in Kuro's direction::

Aari Kerine: The wind, it's running. ::she whispers softly::

Flidias Magog: ::It wasn't a big explosion, or a sudden fall of a wall, it was more of a role, a soft crumble::

GryPheonix: Lil: To or away? ::to Aari::

Malachite Dale: Kuro. You're giving Lil indigestion I think with the rock thing.

Aari Kerine: I don't know. ::again, the vague smile::

Kuro Li Yi: Then she should look away.

GryPheonix: Lil: It's more than that. ::perhaps a great understatement::

Flidias Magog: ::The stone fell, leaving a hole, a large one, high enough for anyone in their party, almost six feet, and wide, almost 10 feet wide.::

Malachite Dale: Just gotta hit something, don't you?

Kuro Li Yi: It is a portal. There is nothing to hit.

GryPheonix: Lil: ::nodded to Malac::

Malachite Dale: The way's open now. Come on Kuro.

Aari Kerine: Except those on the other side.

GryPheonix: Lil: Someone should've placed a do not disturb rune near it.

Kuro Li Yi: ::just stands there:: If there is another side.

Flidias Magog: ::she lowers her arms and looks back to Mac and Aari::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::a flower floated out of the portal, drifting on what little air currents there were inside the main hall::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::the flower seemed to begin to grow in size as it floated toward the group::

Kuro Li Yi: ::his eyes widen and he steps back...that was a new trick he had never seen before::

Aari Kerine: There always is, Kuro. ::softly::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::each petal was a different color - white, black, red, green, yellow, and blue. The center was orange::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::watched the flower cautiously::

Malachite Dale: ::Shrugging, he left the portal discussion and spoke to Dunvaia:: Something came through the portal, a flower ::maybe::

Dunvaia Syreclen: Don't touch it.

Kuro Li Yi: ::picks up a rock::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::she looked toward Flidais then Malac and then moved toward the others and stared at Kuro:: Don't.

Malachite Dale: ::Leans towards Flid:: No more rocks for Kuro.

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::a stem began to grow out of the center of the flower toward the ground and it's size continued to increase::

Aari Kerine: ::She watches the flower:: This is no gift.

Kuro Li Yi: ::takes a few steps back...:: You would walk through a castle filled with nothing except, perhaps, the dead with no end to your curiosity...but a flower comes through the source of your real questions...

Kuro Li Yi: ...and you hesitate.::his eyes roll to the ceiling and he considers this::

Kuro Li Yi: ::walks to the far wall near the hole...and leans against it::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::two of the petals begin to elongate as if the flower is stretching and the "face" begins to tilt forward, toward Kuro::

Kuro Li Yi: ::he would not argue the point anymore::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::she sighed softly and muttered:: Don't water the plants.

Malachite Dale: ::speaks quietly to Kuro:: I usually try to listen to the one who's been here before.

GryPheonix: Lil: I think you may have a new friend. ::dryly to Kuro::

Kuro Li Yi: Yet she's never been here before.::points to the hole:: Lead on, ranger. And I will follow.

Kuro Li Yi: ::soaks some of those words in acid for good measure::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::not quite as sarcastic... perhaps::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::the flower shook itself, pollen flickering about as the "face" of the flower "looked" at all of them::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::she unsheathed her bow:: Don't water the plants.

Malachite Dale: ::bows to the flower, then backed into the way they were heading::

Kuro Li Yi: ::sneak sneak sneak::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::made another faint gesture, moving quietly towards Dunvaia::

Dunvaia Syreclen: :: *Sure would be nice to have a pyromancer about now* ::

Aari Kerine: ::A word, and she seeks to still the wind somewhat, seeing that pollen fall::

GryPheonix: Lil: Need a light?

GryPheonix: Lil: ::hand going into her cloak as she withdrew a small red orb::

Dunvaia Syreclen: *Aye, I think some charred flower is in order.*

GryPheonix: Lil: Flame.... ::tossing the orb at the flower::

GryPheonix: Lil:On!

Malachite Dale: ::Time to go *into* the hole::

GryPheonix: ::one crispy flower... coming up::

Ashokenxx: ::Spirits flew all around them. Howling silently...holding their heads, running right through the giant flower...one seemed to stop and snicker at Lil before barreling inot the portal::

GryPheonix: Lil: Always be prepared. ::faint smile::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::the flower's stem grew "feet" if one could call them that and it began to move toward them slowly, the two petal "arms" waving slightly just before the flaming orb hit it and a fire began to burn it::

Aari Kerine: ::She began backing towards the hole that Flidais had created::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::The flower began to scream, a fingernails on chalkboard sound as it withered::

Kuro Li Yi: ::peeks back through the hole at the people that had trailed behind::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::chanted something as if in counter to the scream::

Kuro Li Yi: ::shakes his head at the shenanigans::

Aari Kerine: No one's gotten me flowers in such a long time now.

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::she slipped her bow back over her shoulder and moved toward the stairs and the hole:: Lead on, Flidais and Kuro.

Malachite Dale: ::was already in the hole, having no idea how big a fire it would be::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::the further into the hole they go, the darker it gets as the light from the portal doesn't reach here::

GryPheonix: Lil: :: it was meant for clearing the physical undead, so the effect was rather wide::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::followed behind Dunvaia::

Aari Kerine: ::Following, her hands outstretched somewhat as the light fades away::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::when the tunnel comes to an end they will find themselves in a hallway with two doors, one on the left and one on the right, although it will be very, very dark and hard to see::

Kuro Li Yi: ::sniffs the air, trying to see what he can pick up::

Aari Kerine: Torch? ::a whisper, as she nearly bumps into the person in front of her::

Kuro Li Yi: ::grunts at Aari::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::the air here is stale, as if it hasn't been disturbed in years and no spirits seem to be present::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::breathed a sigh of relief at the silence and lack of spirits::

Malachite Dale: Light would be good. I doubt you ladies would be happy if I felt my way around.

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::snorts in response to Malac's words::

Ashokenxx: ::which, of course, was the cue for a spirit to descend, upside down, in front of Lil to scream::

Ashokenxx: ::before fading off::

Flidias Magog: ::She blinks, and looks around quickly::

Aari Kerine: Depends on how good you were at it. ::lightly, without any meaning::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::jumped a little::
Malachite Dale: With my luck, I'd get Kuro. ::snorts::
GryPheonix: Lil: Bratty buggers. ::at the mischievous spirit::
Aari Kerine: ::a quiet laugh::
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::hopes someone in the front, like Kuro or Flidais, has a torch::
Kuro Li Yi: ::nope::
Kuro Li Yi: Dust.
Flidias Magog: ::It must have been the stone, the memories they held that caused her to lose herself for some time::
GryPheonix: Lil: ::little miss prepared fished out another stone from her cloak::
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::There were sconces with unlit torches on either side of the hallway, luckily::
Flidias Magog: ::A torch, she holds one::
Kuro Li Yi: ::he takes a torch, too, which he finds as he feels along the wall::
GryPheonix: Lil: ::then slipped it back inside::
Kuro Li Yi: ::has a stone in his cloak too...::
Kuro Li Yi: ::hits it against the wall and sparks fly off::
Malachite Dale: Shall we light the hall?
Kuro Li Yi: ::blows on the tinder and fax::
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::from somewhere in the back:: That'd be helpful.
Aari Kerine: ::Air, the air is old here, she breathes shallow breaths::
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::as the torch catches and lights up the hallway the two doors become more apparent, one on the left and one on the right::
GryPheonix: Lil: This place feels... quaint.
Kuro Li Yi: ::harumphs::
Aari Kerine: Which door?
GryPheonix: Lil: Coin toss time?
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::from the back of the group:: Choose one. I don't know which one is Eulon's.
Malachite Dale: Right.
GryPheonix: Lil: ::tried to let her senses feel the area::
Aari Kerine: ::She walked to the doors, holding her hand before each of them, feeling the air::
GryPheonix: Lil: Can't really sense anything different about either one.
Malachite Dale: It's not like we aren't going to look in them both. Open the right one first.
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::the air about the door on the left seemed.....to be repelled in a way::
Kuro Li Yi: ::other hand goes to the hilt of his sword::
GryPheonix: Lil:except...:glancing toward the left door:... yes.. right one first.
Aari Kerine: ::Her eyes narrowed:: Very well. Right.
Flidias Magog: ::She stumbled and then stood::
Malachite Dale: You all right Flid?
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::waits patiently in the back for someone to open a door and move out of the hallway so she can get out of the tunnel::
Aari Kerine: ::A few steps back and she waited::
Flidias Magog: No...no...:she shook her head:: Something is not right
GryPheonix: You sense it as well?
Flidias Magog: ::She shivers::
Aari Kerine: Open the door.
Malachite Dale: ::He moved next to Flid, his hand on her arm::
GryPheonix: Lil: ::walked towards the right door, if no one else would::
Flidias Magog: ::She looks to Mac but something in her eyes says she doesn't understand::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::a gloved hand moved to open it cautiously::
Aari Kerine: Open, open. ;softly to herself::
GryPheonix: Lil: ::then she glanced carefully inside, at the ready for anything::
Malachite Dale: I'll stick with you for now. ::Speaking softly to Flid::
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::at first the door seemed stuck then slowly swung open, the hinges creaking in slight protest, to reveal.....::
GryPheonix: ::damn noises...::
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::a black hole, even the torchlight didn't move beyond the blackness::
Flidias Magog: ::But she lowers her head, shakes the sounds from her ears, looks up::
Aari Kerine: Kuro, where's your rock? ::peering at the inky blackness::
Kuro Li Yi: ::puts his rock back in his cloak...and finds another rock more suitable for throwing::
Kuro Li Yi: ::gives it to Aari::
Aari Kerine: ::She takes it. Tosses it from one hand to the other, considering:: Can anyone see what is beyond?
Flidias Magog: ::She turns from the hole, to look behind them::
Dunvaia Syreclen: Not from here. ::Still standing in the tunnel Flidais made::
Malachite Dale: ::Tries to look into the darkness::
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::inky black, nothing can be seen beyond it::
Malachite Dale: Nothing.
GryPheonix: Lil: ::closed her eyes, trying to see with her 'mind' eye into the darkness::
Malachite Dale: Give me a torch?
Flidias Magog: It swallows light. ::she glances back::
Aari Kerine: ::She waits, looking at Lil::
Kuro Li Yi: ::sighs and steps ahead, leading with his torch into the room::
Kuro Li Yi: ::stops at the door, but guides the torch into the darkness::
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::Kuro disappears into the darkness, neither he nor his torch can be seen::
Malachite Dale: Or someone else could do it.
GryPheonix: Lil: ::there was a runic tattoo that could barely be seen from within the folds of her cloak::
Flidias Magog: ::She holds a torch, but she stands behind the rest, looking not to the darkness::
GryPheonix: Lil: ...empty as the void.
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::or, um.....his torch disappears into the darkness, but cannot be seen::
Malachite Dale: If you're going in, give me your hand.
Kuro Li Yi: ::pulls the torch back out::
Kuro Li Yi: ::sticks the torch and his head in this time::
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::the torch is still lit and doesn't seem to have suffered any ill effects::
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::both torch and head disappear::
Malachite Dale: ::Hangs onto his shirt, just in case::
Flidias Magog: I'll go...:she steps forward, almost with her head down, like stepping into a small waterfall::
Aari Kerine: Kuro? ::softly::
Kuro Li Yi: Hm.:if it can be heard::
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::he can be heard saying "Hm"::
Malachite Dale: Hold up Flid.
Kuro Li Yi: ::steps the rest of the way in::
Ashokenxx: ::a spirit flew out of the darkness through Kuro and Mac, sobbing... Oh the humanity.. .er.. .the ghostanity... oh... well... Waaaaaahaaaaa! It cried::
Dunvaia Syreclen: :: Kuro and his torch disappear::

Malachite Dale: Woah. ::stumbles in after::
Kuro Li Yi: ::shivers::
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::Malachite disappears::
Aari Kerine: ::Her eyes widen:: Malac? Kuro?
Kuro Li Yi: ::does stuff behind the black curtain of shadow...but what!?!?!?:
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::the ones beyond the blackness can hear those on the other side::
GryPheonix: ::if it was private stuff... she did not want to know::
Malachite Dale: ::Stop that Kuro!::
Flidias Magog: We have to follow.
Kuro Li Yi: ::to Malachite:: What are we looking for?
Malachite Dale: Not a clue. Dun! What are we looking for??
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::those on the hallway side of the blackness can hear Kuro speaking, and Malachite speaking too::
GryPheonix: Hmm... Still there?
Kuro Li Yi: ...
Kuro Li Yi: ...
Kuro Li Yi: Yes.
Kuro Li Yi: ::draws his sword...no sound made...and walks to the chest...:
GryPheonix: A good start, what do you say? ::to Dunvaia::
Kuro Li Yi: ::swings at the latch to try and break it off::
Dunvaia Syreclen: I say we go in.
Malachite Dale: ::Hears to look in the desk::
GryPheonix: Lil: ::nods, walking inside::
Kuro Li Yi: ...
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::the latch resists, as there's not been any air or water down here to rust it::
Flidias Magog: ::She looks to Aari, then Dunvaia:: Yes.
Dunvaia Syreclen: Yes.
Kuro Li Yi: ::that would be, "Watch for traps..." but holding a soniarium sword, well...:
Aari Kerine: ::She moves into the darkness without a word, letting it swallow her up::
GryPheonix: Lil: ::looks for any traps, or anything in need of 'picking':
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::as soon as everyone moves through the doorway they find themselves inside a bedchamber::
Flidias Magog: ::She steps into the blackness::
Malachite Dale: ::Looks to see if the desk is openable or locked::
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::There's a large bed against the wall opposite the door with a chest at the end of it. There's an armoire against the left wall and a desk against the right wall::
Kuro Li Yi: ::swings again::
GryPheonix: Lil: Perhaps it needs a ladies touch. ::pointing at the chest::
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::There are stacks of papers and books on the desk, an inkwell and quill, and a drawer that appears to be unlocked::
Kuro Li Yi: ::can't hear...because he's holding a soniarium sword::
GryPheonix: Lil: ::tapped Kuro::
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::this time the lock breaks way as Kuro swings at it::
Aari Kerine: ::She moves towards the armoire, seeking to gently open drawers::
GryPheonix: Lil: ::shrugs, as the chest opened anyway::
Kuro Li Yi: ::head turns, but he doesn't stop...just lifts the chest open with the tip of his sword::
Malachite Dale: ::Curious, he tries to read the papers without disturbing them first::
Flidias Magog: ::She follows, looking to the desk and then behind them again::

Kuro Li Yi: ::points to Lil, and then under the bed::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::the papers contain drawings of the portal and notes that are scribbled around it::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::ducks, glancing underneath the bed carefully::

Kuro Li Yi: ::peruses the contents of the chest::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::the chest seems to be full of more books, but the tip of a pouch peeks out at one corner::

Malachite Dale: ::after checking to see how fragile the papers were, he looked to the books next::

Flidias Magog: ::She looks to the flame at the end of the torch::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::The armoire is full of a woman's clothes::

Kuro Li Yi: ::careful with the books...well, careful with the pouch...the books he tossed aside as he went through the chest::

Kuro Li Yi: ::sheaths the sword so he can hear what is going on::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::the papers seem to be well preserved::

Malachite Dale: ::tucks the papers away in his pack::

Aari Kerine: ::Clothes. She lifts them out carefully, holding some up::

Malachite Dale: ::Glances over to Aari: Light blue is your color. ::Then back to the books on the desk::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::under the bed is a round stone colored yellow::

Kuro Li Yi: ::peeks inside the pouch::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::takes the stone, examining it carefully::

Flidias Magog: ::She holds the light and watches them all shift through someone else belongings, things left behind::

Aari Kerine: Hm, thank you. ::She smiles::

Flidias Magog: ::Her eyes go to the stone::

Aari Kerine: ::She sets aside the blue gown on the bed, then returns to her search. She stops, finding a small pouch, tucked away in one of the drawers::

Flidias Magog: ::As if she can't help herself her free hand goes to the round yellow stone::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::searched for a runes, or traces of one::

Aari Kerine: ::Narrow fingers reach within and pull out a strange brooch. She stares at it::

Flidias Magog: ::Her fingers close to Lil she looks up and then back to the stone::

GryPheonix: Lil: Calling you? ::offering the stone to Flidais cautiously::

Aari Kerine: Time, time, time... ::she whispers::

Malachite Dale: ::If the books were well made, he packed them away as well, to be read later::

Flidias Magog: ::She nods and opens her hand::

GryPheonix: ::placed the stone in her hand::

Kuro Li Yi: ::cinches the pouch and tucks it away, then moves onto the books he found in the chest, thumbing through them since he's not really the book-learning type::

Kuro Li Yi: ::still, he can read effectively if it's worth anything::

Flidias Magog: ::Closers her fingers tight around it::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::looked through the books Kuro was ignoring::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::most of the books are about portals, their history, etc. One book is about the fae, what little is known about them. One is about time travel::

Aari Kerine: ::The brooch, almost looking like a timepiece. She turns it in the light, back and forth::

Kuro Li Yi: ::isn't ignoring any of the books, but is willing to share::

Malachite Dale: ::He moved over to the armoire since the chest looked crowded, looking for anything else besides clothing::

Flidias Magog: ::Still holding the stone she looks back to the desk, watching the others look over the books::

Aari Kerine: ::She held the brooch up so Malac could see. But kept a firm grip on it nonetheless.::

Kuro Li Yi: ::spends extra time on portals...and gets a headache::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::a couple of the "books" on the desk seem to be notes from its former occupant, but are nearly undecipherable the writing is so bad::

Kuro Li Yi: Portals.

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::Dunvaia watches them all from the doorway::

GryPheonix: Lil: Bit on the fae and time travel.

Dunvaia Syreclen: We need to explore the other room.

Malachite Dale: ::Is a healer and used to 'doctor' writing::

Flidias Magog: ::She slowly turns to Dunvaia::

Malachite Dale: Interesting brooch.

GryPheonix: Lil: ::if he didn't object, she secured the book on fae and the one on time travel::

Kuro Li Yi: ::snatches at the books on fae and time travel quite rudely::

Aari Kerine: Mm hhm. ::She takes and secures it not to her clothing, but to a silver chain at her neck::

Flidias Magog: Take his notes. The ones on the desk.

Aari Kerine: ::At least one of the items of clothing seems to find its way into her pack too::

Kuro Li Yi: Time. Fae. Portal. Portal. Portal. Portal.

GryPheonix: Lil: Finders keepers... ::releasing the books to Kuro::

Malachite Dale: ::He didn't have room for other stuff. He had cleaned out the desk:: I got it.

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::nods at Flidias:: I believe these are "her" notes. The necromancers.

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::moves toward the desk and the notes and gathers them up, rolling them and sliding them into her quiver::

Flidias Magog: Oh.....galnces to Mac and then Dunvaia::

Malachite Dale: I wouldn't put that on Aari, not yet.

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::nod to Mac and a smile:: Thank you for carrying the books.

Kuro Li Yi: ::hands a book on portals to Lil:: Help read.

Aari Kerine: Not on. Just...attached. ::she shook the silver chain she'd pinned it to::

GryPheonix: Lil: Indeed. ::looking through the books on portals, searching for anything on parallel worlds::

Aari Kerine: ::As if there was some sort of difference between on and attached::

Flidias Magog: We should move.

Malachite Dale: We can read later.

Kuro Li Yi: ::decides to learn everything he can on fae for now::

Kuro Li Yi: ::until someone moves the group along, at least::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::turns and steps through the inky blackness back into the hallway::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::she was a quick study::

Dunvaia Syreclen: We need to explore this other room.

Kuro Li Yi: ::he retakes his torch and tries to manage page turning and book-stashing in the meantime::

Aari Kerine: ::The other room. She hesitates, watching the others::

Malachite Dale: ::Follows Dunvaia::

Flidias Magog: ::nervously she looks to Dunvaia::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::nods, moving to follow Dunvaia again::

Kuro Li Yi: ::takes up a place among the group, flipping a preserved page::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::frowns at the other door and moves out of the way waiting for the others to join her::

Flidias Magog: :Find her place right behind Dunvaia::

Dunvaia Syreclen: Anyone a lock pick?
Kuro Li Yi: ::steps out of the darkness::
GryPheonix: I do.
Aari Kerine: Take care, Lil.
GryPheonix: Lil: ::slipping some from out of her gear::
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::motions Lil toward the door::
Malachite Dale: ::Stands to the side of the door::
Kuro Li Yi: ::chews on a nail, lost in something about something::
GryPheonix: Lil: ::moved towards the door, slipping her gloves off for the moment::
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::puts a hand on Malac's shoulder and gently pulls him back::
GryPheonix: Lil: ::more runic tattoos traced on them from the night before::
Malachite Dale: ::He grinned and winked at Dun, letting her pull him back from the door::
Flidias Magog: ::Steps back away, torch in one hand and the other tightly holding the stone::
Kuro Li Yi: ::to himself:: How is that possible...?
GryPheonix: Lil: ::checked the door thoroughly::
Kuro Li Yi: ::maybe if he goes back six pages.... So he does::
Flidias Magog: ::Looks to Kuro::
GryPheonix: Lil: Is there some connection to the Fae and that portal?
GryPheonix: ::to Kuro perhaps::
Kuro Li Yi: ::nods::
Malachite Dale: Kuro. We have a long trip home, remember.
GryPheonix: Lil: Lovely...
Kuro Li Yi: ::goes back to reading::
Flidias Magog: No. It will be a short trip.
Kuro Li Yi: If someone can fix the portal.
GryPheonix: Lil: ::started to work on the door with the lockpick, close her eyes::
Malachite Dale: ::chuckles:: He's worse than I am.
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::tick, tick, tick, tick - the noise starts to get louder the more Lil works on the lock::
Aari Kerine: ::A baleful gaze towards the door::
GryPheonix: Lil: ::slowed down:: That sounds... unpleasant.
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::as Lil slows down the ticking seems to speed up::
Kuro Li Yi: There are faster ways to handle doors.
Flidias Magog: Yes. Quick. Open the door.
GryPheonix: Lil: Bloody...:hurries up trying to finish the job swiftly and efficiently::
Kuro Li Yi: ::looks away from the door, trying to find the source of the noise::
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::CLICK! The lock snaps open::
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::the ticking stops::
Malachite Dale: ::waits to make sure there isn't a boom after::
GryPheonix: Lil: ::sighs for a moment, slipping her gloves back on... lockpick back into her cloak::
GryPheonix: Lil: I have the honors again?
Dunvaia Syreclen: Lead the way.
GryPheonix: Lil: ::carefully opened the door and glanced cautiously inside::
Kuro Li Yi: ::holds the torch with one hand, book with the other::
Kuro Li Yi: ::continues reading::
Flidias Magog: ::This time she almost pushes past, but stops herself when she hears Lil. For some reason she wants to look inside this room. The other she did not::
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::the room is another bedchamber like the one across the hall, almost identical

with a chest at the end of the bed, a desk strewn with papers and books, and an armoire. There's also a dressing screen in one corner::

Flidias Magog: ::When the others hesitate, she steps inside::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::Dunvaia moves to the desk and confiscates all the papers and books there::

GryPheonix: Lil::steps inside, searching... under the bed and then the chest::

Malachite Dale: ::The desk was quickly taken care of, he went to look behind the screen::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::oddly, there seem to be roots growing down through the ceiling here::

Aari Kerine: ::This room, she lingers in the doorway, suspicious. Her fingertips trace over the brooch around her neck::

Kuro Li Yi: ::steps in after all but Aari::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::will get to Malachite in a minute::

Flidias Magog: ::Again she doesn't shift through the things, she just holds the light high and watches::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::on the desk is another stone, a white one this time::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::Dunvaia avoids the stone::

Flidias Magog: Stone? ::she moves to see what seems to call her::

Aari Kerine: ::Roots. Roots make her think of plants, and flowers. Large flowers::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::The chest is full of what appear to be gears of different sizes and shapes along with tools of different kinds::

Flidias Magog: ::And she reaches for it as she glances to Dunvaia for her approval::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::nods to Flidias:: Just keep them apart. Don't let the two stones touch.

GryPheonix: Lil:...Klockwork?

Kuro Li Yi: ::head snaps to Lil:: What?

Dunvaia Syreclen: I doubt it, Lil.

GryPheonix: Lil: ::nods:: This is older... true.

Kuro Li Yi: ::Lil holds his interest for a few brief moments longer, but he soon goes back to his book::

Flidias Magog: ::She stops and thinks of that, the stones finding each other. So she puts the yellow one deep in her right pocket and takes hold of the new white one::

Kuro Li Yi: Time.

Flidias Magog: Time ::she rolls the stone in her hand::

Kuro Li Yi: ::he reached back to put the book of fae away and went fumbling through the rest of his contents blindly...guided by the memory of touch::

Kuro Li Yi: One of these books is about time.

GryPheonix: Lil: ::searches through the chest for anything of remote interest::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::behind the screen there appears to be a man in the shadows::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::at the very bottom of the chest is a pouch full of coins.....old Dreven coins::

Malachite Dale: Good day sir. ::He spoke softly, partially bowing while still keeping his eye on the figure::

GryPheonix: Lil: Anyone in the mood for useless coin? ::wryly::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::the figure neither moved nor answered back::

Flidias Magog: ::She looks up from the stone and moves the light around, changing the shadows, adding light::

Kuro Li Yi: Depends on the amount.

GryPheonix: ::slipped out the pouch, offering it to Kuro::

Aari Kerine: Malac? Who is it?

Malachite Dale: ::Using his magic, he searched for life from the figure::

Kuro Li Yi: ::accepts it...offers the book on Time Travel to Lil in trade::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::she wasn't interested in coins that could get her killed in the empire:: Thanks.

Kuro Li Yi: ::nods::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::bowing slightly to Kuro in respect as she read through the book for a moment before securing it with her gear::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::attention now turned to the figure::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::as Flidais shifted her torch, something about the figure seemed to glimmer, a glimmer only Malac could see::

Malachite Dale: Um. We have company.

Aari Kerine: ::She knew she didn't like this room. Knew it::

GryPheonix: Lil: Of what sort?

Kuro Li Yi: ::peers at the screen::

Flidias Magog: ::Hearing Malac she moves the light again, closer to the screen and the figure::

Malachite Dale: ::steps over to the figure::

GryPheonix: Lil: hand moving again into her cloak::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::turned toward the sound of Malac's voice behind the dressing screen::

Malachite Dale: I could use a second opinion back here.

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::the "figure" doesn't move and as Flidais moves the light closer it can be seen that it isn't a figure but a suit of armor::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::walked over to Malac, trying to get a sense from the figure::

Kuro Li Yi: ::approaches with Lil::

Flidias Magog: ::As others move in she steps back::

GryPheonix: Lil: ::blinks:: What the...

Kuro Li Yi: Do not touch it.

Flidias Magog: ::Still holding the light high::

Malachite Dale: Interesting.

GryPheonix: Lil:... Repel?

Kuro Li Yi: You are a vivomancer, correct?

GryPheonix: Lil: Wow... ::examines it, looking for a crystalline structure of it::

Malachite Dale: Yes.

Kuro Li Yi: Then see if it is a ghost.

Malachite Dale: I can't.

GryPheonix: Lil: No... I think it is a suit of armor.

Malachite Dale: It reflects my magic. I already tried.

GryPheonix: Lil: I can't sense any spirit from it.

Kuro Li Yi: ::gathers it up::

Aari Kerine: ::Lingering in the doorway, watching them all::

GryPheonix: Lil: Aye... it reflects back.

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::takes it away from Kuro and hands it to Malac:: He found it, it's his.

GryPheonix: Lil: Have you heard of a material that reflects magic? I recall something about it.

Kuro Li Yi: ::a little put off by that motion, he raises an eyebrow::

Malachite Dale: Um. Okay. ::takes the suit of armor, feeling silly::

Flidias Magog: ::She looks to Aari::

GryPheonix: A vivo in a suit of reflective armor. ::half-smirks::

Dunvaia Syreclen: ::stares at Kuro::

Malachite Dale: And I didn't get you anything Dunvaia.

Aari Kerine: ::Something of recognition flits across her face. She takes a step closer, to look at the armor::

Flidias Magog: How were the two rooms connected? ::whispers::

Kuro Li Yi: ::looks back at Dunvaia::

GryPheonix: It may be krystallinos.
GryPheonix: Lil: if I have the name right.
Aari Kerine: The metal you speak of, it is an iridescent red. ::quietly to Lil:: Depending on the light.
GryPheonix: Hmm... then this is different.
Flidias Magog: ::She waves the light again::
GryPheonix: Lil: Perhaps.
GryPheonix: Lil: It's hard to tell.
Flidias Magog: Why here?
Malachite Dale: Don't look at me. I was talking to the thing before you showed.
Kuro Li Yi: This place is filled with magic. Why not here?
Kuro Li Yi: ::thinks::
Kuro Li Yi: ::then to Malachite:: We may have to push you in front of any traps.
Flidias Magog: But all this must fit together. All the bits of magic.
Malachite Dale: Gee, thanks. ::grins at Kuro:: So why did we come?
GryPheonix: Lil: Somehow.
Kuro Li Yi: Leylines.
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::feels the hairs on the back of her neck stand up:: Whenever you're all ready to go.....
GryPheonix: Lil: ::glances at Kuro::
Kuro Li Yi: ::hefts the torch and leads the way out::
Malachite Dale: Maybe the persons who lived here were collectors.
Flidias Magog: ::She spin to Kuro:: Leylines!
Kuro Li Yi: ::nods::
GryPheonix: Lil: Yes.
Dunvaia Syreclen: I'll help you with that if you need it, Malac.
Malachite Dale: I'll need the help.
Flidias Magog: ::The first small smile::
Aari Kerine: Let's go. ::quietly::
Dunvaia Syreclen: ::waits to take up the rear after taking the chainmail from Malac::
Flidias Magog: ::Then nods and moves the light ahead::

END!

Dunvaia Syreclen: Now, about the chainmail that Malac found. A suit of chainmail lies that was used by Cornelius Dreven. How it got here remains a mystery, but it has been dubbed...The Blood of Dreven. Essentially the armor grants great resistances to magic, but not invulnerability from it.

Flidias Magog: Oh!

Malachite Dale: So only magical traps!

Kuro Li Yi: Kuro fully intended to throw Malachite in front of anything suspicious.

Dunvaia Syreclen: lol @ Kuro

Kuro Li Yi: What was up with those rocks that were in the pouch?

Dunvaia Syreclen: The gems?

Flidias Magog: Mine!

Kuro Li Yi: Yeah.

GryPheonix: Vivo = handy trap detector... as Klockies know.

Dunvaia Syreclen: Well, I still have to talk to Frank about that one. I'll let you know.

Kuro Li Yi: Ah.

Flidias Magog: oh...no wait...She has the stones

Aari Kerine: And someone will have to let me know about my pretty brooch. ::grin::

GryPheonix: When can we resume this?

Dunvaia Syreclen: Flidais has two magical stones that when put together do strange magical things.

Kuro Li Yi: McGuffin stones?

Dunvaia Syreclen: The same ones I talked about on the boards before that Dunvaia has and some of the others.

Flidias Magog: Oh...strange magical things! ::laughs:: grand!

GryPheonix: Ley line roulette.

Dunvaia Syreclen: Dunvaia put two white ones together and got stuck in a bubble she couldn't get out of. It didn't last very long.

Malachite Dale: You'll have to let us know what we find out about the books and papers

Dunvaia Syreclen: Malac, I will.

Dunvaia Syreclen: Aari, I have to talk to Frank about the brooch too.

Kuro Li Yi: Peas in the mithral ease.

Dunvaia Syreclen: Alright, I'm going to crash and I'll get an email off to Frank in the morning.