

Orazio's Raid

10 February 2005/11 Fadfrost 1273
Dalton, Luminii

INTRODUCTION:

Goal: Orazio Raiders remove the Klockwork Forces out of Dalton.

Background: Orazio waited for the Resistance Movement to attack in Dreven hoping that while they battle there he could begin to push the forces out of Luminii. He wishes to remove the Klockwork from Luminii for many reasons. Dalton was chosen for the attack because of its close border to Thermador and because its largest landholder, Baron Brigsby, is a supporter of Orazio and the Allied League of Farmers. Orazio has sent word to the Silver Moon Knights stating his plans for the attack and requesting support. He did not receive a reply.

Motivation:

Now Orazio isn't really anti- klockwork, he's pro-Orazio. But he can point his finger to all kinds of reasons. One, the Klockwork took farms away from farmers. Did they do a better job? Well, sure, but still the landholders struggled to regain control after the klocks left. They changed a way of life and now, later, people tend to look back at old ways fondly. And it's been awhile. After tummies are full and things "feel" better people forget. And then ::gasp:: the Klockwork Master had the nerve to attack a belief system (Nostrellan-based vivomancy)? Even those who don't believe took offence. Or can if someone like Orazio points it out enough. But another reason to sit on the other side of the fence is simple - his father is with the Klock Master so Orazio wants to be on the other side.

Now, the reason Orazio picked Dalton was to reward this Mayor Brigsby for ALF support. Although Orazio isn't ready to state the ALF is against the Klock forces, and he tries hard at this stage to publicly separate the two, everyone knows that won't last much longer.

History (Orazio's)

Orazio is the oldest son of Olaf San Giamonico, the largest land owner in Luminii and founder of the ALF. Orazio and Olaf's relationship was always strained, the whole family a rich, dysfunctional family. As Orazio became a man he challenged Olaf's direction of the ALF openly to the point that Olaf sent him away from Lumnii, and gave him the job of increasing membership throughout the other regions. Orazio's success surpassed anything Olaf had imagined, and he came home even stronger.

The situation reached the boiling point when Orazio brought his arranged wife-to-be, Lalchi Dahi, back to the family estate with the intent to take over the household. She has just lost her family at the Ulen Renor Festival of Lights attack of the Hive. Olaf, who no longer lived at the estate, returned and kicked them out with force. They returned to Ulen Renor and used the funds Orazio stole from the 'healing of the lands' of Vinoricco to restore the tribes.

The ALF suffered: first because of the funds taken by both Oraizo and Olaf, and then because the trade routes were attacked by supporters of Orazio. Also, Luminii hit hard times. The ALF had stockpiled grains and they sold them at very high profits. Olaf made profits, but the organization lost members. When the Klockwork forces took over agriculture and restored the lands of Luminii, Olaf used his influences to make farmers go through the ALF to regain control of their lands. Then, the KlockMaster took Olaf from the ALF and gave him control within the Klock organization, leaving the ALF open for Orazio's return.

Orazio came back with the force of Thermadorian Raiders behind him.

The ALF and Silver Moon Knights have a very close history, the support of the Knights tied into Annabella Morningstar's transportation of food goods to the Emperor. It is only natural that the farmers and the knights feel a close relationship. Orazio tries to blame all old ALF mistakes on his father, and the tie between the Klock forces and ALF his father's fault. As the people of Luminii's bellies fill, they forget the past mistakes of their leaders and begin to think of old times fondly. Orazio also uses the fact that religion is suppressed as an indication of forced changes in "life styles and values". He sees the Klockwork forces as losing power, and he wants to be in the new mix.

To Date:

Orazio sent word to the Silver Moon Knights of his intent to liberate Dalton, a small caravan city in northern Luminii. He has not heard a response and does not know if the Knights will do anything. His Raiders are Thermadorian bandits. He knows they have no skill in occupation. Once they kill the Klockwork forces, he will attempt to keep the looting to a very minimum. He tells the Raiders the real prize is Damansque. Orazio hopes the Knights will hold Dalton and his Raiders will just attack Klock reinforcements and other towns nearby.

The Setting:

Dalton - Outpost of Caravans

In a narrow band of forest just south of the Quintak Desert, but within the confines of the Luminii Region lies the small hamlet of Dalton. The forests are thin, having been harvested for the building of the hamlet and the many wagons constructed and used by the caravans that routinely trekked into the desert of the Northern neighbor. The population of the community ranged from 800 to 1,000 inhabitants over time. Most of the population found themselves involved in simple agrarian tasks, and a few were accomplished in such skills as cooping and wagon repair. The people of the area lived in homes scattered through the woodland areas but all associated themselves as Daltons. For it was inside the confines of the stockade, that the lot of them found protection from the recurring goblin invasions of the past. Also, inside the central square of the town were the offices of the ALF. There was a watch out for us attitude among the gentile people of Dalton, and they opened their arms easily to the travelers and traders that stopped there before their ride into the Quintak, or those relieved when they had returned.

One hour before dawn -

The Raiders pause on a hillside and divide into two groups. They ride through the town without stopping or attacking the village. (Now this part allows villagers to react in support or against the Raiders, but it will be dawn, or just before, and they will be surprised). They head to the Barons House in the center of town occupied by the Klockwork forces. They fight. At some point, the Silver Moon Knights arrive. The town is eventually left in the hands of the Silver Moon Knights.

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Lalchi Dahi: ::The soft beginnings of dawn can be glimpsed on the horizon. The sounds of chortling horses can be seen in the cool air as the hooves gently beat on the frost covered ground. The brood of horses grew impatient as the sand raiders look into each others eyes. Then the all turn their mounts to face Orazio. Amongst the raiders rode one smaller than the rest. The dark robes covered all but the eyes.::

Orazio Giamonico: ::He watches the horizon and then shifts in his saddle. Just a slow raise of one hand and a small yip::

Nadiya Galyn: ::In the village, the first stirrings of residents, tending to animals, preparing for a day of work. Near the fort, a few ready carts to sell wares.::

Luminii Monks: ::three monks, cloaked and cowed, just outside the villiage just like several other groups all around Luminii, only this one got lucky, so to speak, they move silently into the outskirts of the village, all on foot, they are here to watch, they move without speaking, they know their purpose.::

Klockwork Squad: ::two guards stand at the entrance to the fort, tired but attentive.::

Nadiya Galyn: ::Early morning, but Nadiya was already up and dressed. The idea of another formal breakfast did not appeal to her, there was work to be done.::

Mayor Brigsby: ::Gets his subtle revenge by snoring. Like he'd be up at dawn...::

Orazio Giamonico: ::The horses pace just once more and then quietly they turn toward the town of Dalton::

Klock Minions: ::others are stirring inside the Fort getting ready for the coming day.::

Lalchi Dahi: ::The scimitars hung from their waste and small clay orbs hung ready in the slings hung from the wooden pommels of the mounts. In each sash a daggar was tucked waitng at the ready to silence the voices of the Klock minions. Time had for them and now it was about to begin again.::

EvridaeJo: ::Evri was up feeding the chickens, her mornings came before the sun. Today was market day, and she was looking forward to it.::

AlexandriaRouche: ::twenty riders are still making their way across the desert sands. Cloaks, in the bright colors of the Thermadorian people, held tightly about them.::

Mayor Brigsby: ZZzzzzZZZZZZzzzzZZZZzz.....

Orazio Giamonico: ::They ride, steadily to the edge of town. Where he stops and moves one hand in a circle to divide the group as already planned.::

Nadiya Galyn: ::She was grateful she didn't have to stay in the mayor's house. She'd heard about his snoring....::

AlexandriaRouche: ::Deep cowl covers what appear to be overlarge heads, nothing to be seen beneath them, if there were anyone around to see in the Desert - there was not.::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>::the metallic creature was up early to assist in the chores, knocking on a local's door.::

EvridaeJo: ::A person could hear his snoring outside his house.::

Luminii Monks: ::one of the three pauses and the other two follow suit automatically, something was in the air and now.::

Mayor Brigsby: ::Too bad the snoring didn't work on the tin man. Maybe the sand in the oil would do the trick.::

Nadiya Galyn: [Local] ::Opens up the door to peer at the Klock creature. Sort of used to this, sort of not.::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning> I fixed the shed. Is there anything else you need?

Orazio Giamonico: ::One group heads through the main street, past the first houses. ::

Lalchi Dahi: ::The riders come to a halt, and five of the score still their mounts and watch for Orazios hand signal.::

Nadiya Galyn: [Local, who's name turns out to be Robert] Well. Can you feed chickens?

Lalchi Dahi: ::while the others follow the ridge above town.::

Orazio Giamonico: ::Again he circles his hand this time larger above his head.::

Luminii Monks: ::there is a look between the three and they spread out, silently.::

Nadiya Galyn: [Robert] ::Damned if the odd thing wasn't rather handy.::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning> I am capable.:without any warm departing remarks, he scrapes his way toward the chicken coop.:

Lalchi Dahi: In this smaller contingent rides the young raider, his horse held in the middle of the others.:

Nadiya Galyn: [Robert] ::Watches after the machine, then looks back inside towards his wife. Shrugs!:

Orazio Giamonico: ::They ride past the first homes and shops toward the main gate.:

Nadiya Galyn: ::Nadiya sneaks out of the noble's house fairly adeptly. Stands just outside the door and breathes in the air.:

EvradaeJo: Dae! J... ::She started to call out as she was entering her home, when she noticed the horsemen riding past.:

Klock Minions: ::Hustle with getting dressed so they can fetch some grub before their day starts.:

Orazio Giamonico: ::They gather speed, not seeing anything to hold them back.:

Lalchi Dahi: ::Their destiny is to cover the back door of the town as the main contingent flushes their quail.:

Klockwork Squad: #<Tinning> Chick chick chick.:an odd sound from its grinding vocal arrangement.:

Luminii Monks: ::they are here to protect the citizens as best they can and not to choose sides.:

Nadiya Galyn: [Robert] ::turns back to look out the door, half wanting to go watch this machine...but something else catches his eye.:

Klockwork Squad: <Barton>.:leans forward from the roof of a house...quietly.: What?

Lalchi Dahi: ::The trot turns into a canter as they move quickly beneath the dawn sky making their way to the opposite edge of town. The small pots in the slings begin to clatter in time to the hoof beats.:

Orazio Giamonico: ::Swords are raised.:

Mayor Briggsby: ::Who was herding horses through town at this hour? Morons. He crawled out of bed. One hand rubbed his ponderous belly, the other his tousled head.:

Nadiya Galyn: [Robert] Marta. Riders. ::he whispers.:

Cravideous: @ ::Kevis tore at the turkey leg and juice ran to his chin, and he pointed the drumstick at Garres.: Wha'da you fink's gunna 'appen? Fink we got 'nuff?

Klockwork Squad: #<Tinning>You should learn common. Then perhaps they would not eat your eggs.

EvradaeJo: ::She vanished into her home.: Dae. Jo. Looks like a crowd is passing through town. Meet me in the marketplace? ::waving to her daughters, she hurries to claim a good spot to sell her wares.:

AlexandriaRouche: ::an early morning breeze picked up the sand and brushed it over the riders who didn't seem to notice the additional dusting. They'd been riding for several days now, this was nothing new.:

Nadiya Galyn: [Chickens] Cluck!

Luminii Monks: ::each monk feels the tightening of his nerves, each can see what is coming and each is sworn not to choose sides between the warriors.:

Klockwork Squad: ::the two guards at the front gate caught the sound of riders and wondered why the horn wasn't blown...not that anyone ever bothered using the thing these days.:

Cravideous: @ ::The Lieutenant nodded and white hair shook lightly near his ears.: It'll have to do, Kevis. ::He peered again through the crude scope of sorts at the shanty town that surrounded the fort.:

Klockwork Squad: <Evans>.:points to his companion.: Go wake up the Mayor. Visitors.

Nadiya Galyn: ::Vendors stop what they are doing and stare, frozen.:

Orazio Giamonico: ::The raider could no longer contain their glee, ready for a fight, ready for the bounty, they begin to sing the yip of the sands as they head to the gate.:

Cravideous: @ It'll have to do. ::And the four other nights shifted on their mounts in anticipation.:

Klockwork Squad: <Jole>.:nods and jogs inside as the portcullis is lowered.:

Lalchi Dahi: ::The horses turned as a herd and circled the the small intersect of the roads before turning towards Dalton and the back of the small palisades.:

Klockwork Squad: <Evans>What the? <Barton>.:blows the horn.: TOOTOOO!!!!

Nadiya Galyn: [Robert] ::He leans farther out the door. Looks towards where the machine went.:: Hey! ::in a stage whisper.: Hey!

Mayor Briggsby: ::Straightening his nightshirt absently, he went to peer blearily out the window.:

Klockwork Squad: #<Tinning>.:pokes his metal head out.: Yes?

Nadiya Galyn: ::So much for the peace and quiet. Nadi starts at the sound of the horn.: What in the...?

Klock Minions: ::Ed and Ted storm out of the building, both struggling with their gear.:

Luminii Monks: ::standing straight and still almost like an abbiration draped in shodows, spectral like figures standing still and watching.:

Nadiya Galyn: [Robert] Riders. Riders just came through. ::he points.:

Orazio Giamonico: ::With a burst of strange clicking song and the bark of attack they rode to the gate, half dismounting and the others just prancing their horse around the main area.:

Klockwork Squad: <Jole>Snap to. Someone's coming.

Mayor Briggsby: ::Horn? Blinkblinkblink.:

AlexandriaRouche: ::the drew closer to the border and the horses could feel their riders tensing as if preparing for something and they snorted and whickered softly before settling down once more.:

Klockwork Squad: #<Tinning> That is early. I will go see to them. ::pours out the rest of the feed and walks toward the main square.:

Orazio Giamonico: ::Quick they run to the gate house, swords ready.:

Cravideous: @ ::Renault sniffed and set his lance down in its saddlecup, and glanced over at Renault, who was busy in silent prayer::

Nadiya Galyn: ::Nadi steps back against the door. Looks to the riders. Then across the way to where she knows the Klocks are stationed.::

Klockwork Squad: <Evans>Open the gates!

Cravideous: @ ::Drake, that is::

Klockwork Squad: <Barton>::lets fly with an arrow at one of the raiders:: Not today.

Klockwork Squad: ::the portcullis/gate into the fort begins to rise, allowing armed soldiers to come forward::

Klock Minions: ::Ed and Ted scramble towards the gate in a hurry. Ted readies his bow while Ed reaches for a sword.::

EvridaeJo: ::Hair quickly braided on the way to the middle of town. she stopped when she noticed raised weapons. Hands to her mouth, she screamed:: **AAAIIEEEEE!!!!**

Klockwork Squad: <Evans> Damn. What now?::backs into the fort::

Nadiya Galyn: ::There is a pause...as the vendors take in what they are seeing. Time slows down...and then they scatter.:: Raiders!! ::someone screams::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>::walks past Evri:: You should remove yourself. We have an incident.

Orazio Giamonico: ::The raiders run toward the gate and forces that came::

Cravideous: @ All right, boys. ::Said Garres as he hopped down from the tree with a crunch of dirt and twigs:: How's Clara been, Vincent? ::As the Lieutenant saddled up::

Lalchi Dahi: ::From the back a cry is heard as Craden lets out a cry and raises a sling above his head. The Banshees are riding harder now as they make their way into the town.::

EvridaeJo: ::Pale, she nodded, lifted her skirts and ran to hide::

Luminii Monks: ::a monk moves Evri out of the path of the oncoming raiders::

AlexandriaRouche: ::the lead rider, Vincent, heard the very faint, very far off sound of a horn blast and muttered a curse under his breath:: Ride steady men. Don't push the horses. We'll either get there in time, or we'll mop up.

Cravideous: @ Just fine, sir. ::Vincent nodded -- he was a different Vincent, though.... we'll call him Vince::

Klockwork Squad: ::a half dozen soldiers circle the entrance...the others run into the mayor's dwelling to secure him::

Nadiya Galyn: ::Inside the gates, she is. And unwilling to run inside where she might be trapped. She does open the door and call to a servant.:: Wake the family, something's happening.

Mayor Briggsby: ::He peered harder. Slight nearsightedness didn't keep him from figuring out that this wasn't the normal carryings on of the day::

Lalchi Dahi: They slow at the fork in the road and Craden's horse rises on his back legs before making a dash to the village square and the backside of the advancing soldiers.::

Luminii Monks: ::the monks are moving to get the citizens out fo the way of the fight, all the while not speaking::

Orazio Giamonico: ::The raiders on horse run through the open gates while those one foot wait::

Klockwork Squad: ::the soldiers standing in the entrance charge to the horses, raising pikes and spears to try and impale the raiders::

Orazio Giamonico: ::Where they can they swing at the footmen below::

Lalchi Dahi: ::Two of the riders raise their swords and another posits his daggers in his hands, the reins of the mount now dropped to the pommel the horse heeding the knee commands of the rider.::

Orazio Giamonico: ::Horses fall, swings are answered::

Klockwork Squad: <Barton>::holds his arrow fire for a clean shot, dropping from the roof to the ground below::

Mayor Briggsby: My. Oh my oh my oh my ::He turned around completely, then looked out the window again::

Nadiya Galyn: ::Nadi curses. She looks to the mayor's house. Then takes off at a run in that direction.::

Klockwork Squad: ::the soldiers buckle from the force of the attack and back into the fort::

EvridaeJo: I have to go! I have to find Raan, my husband!??

AlexandriaRouche: Matthew, you take your squad and circle West when we get in sight of the town. Charles, you take yours and circle East. My squad and I will ride right down the center. Careful of the townsfolk.

Luminii Monks: ::a hood follows Nadiya's path in her flight to the mayor's home::

AlexandriaRouche: We don't want anyone getting trampled.

Orazio Giamonico: ::Those whose horses are outside the gates run through::

Nadiya Galyn: ::The cry of "Raiders!" echoes through the village. There are some who emerge from their homes, armed with what they have, but none of them looks very certain.::

Cravideous: @ ::The five veterans -- all over the age of thirty, and half nearing the forty mark -- lightly heeled their steeds in the direction of the fort, slow and true. Not even at a canter::

Klockwork Squad: <Evans>Keep them safe. Lower the gates!

Klock Minions: ::Ted joins Ed near the Major and guard him ::

Lalchi Dahi: ::The leader of them, raises a swing and lets the small pot of clay and glass shards fly towards one of the Klock work men.::

Luminii Monks: ::the monks watch for those too eager to fight to care who they hurt::

Klockwork Squad: ::Evans and another back to the gate and the portcullis lowers...Evans is caught and thrown back against the falling portcullis, face bleeding and throat slashed::

Klockwork Squad: <Jole>Evans! No!

Nadiya Galyn: ::Nadi pounds on the door to the Mayor's house.::

AlexandriaRouche: ::as they draw closer, Vincent can hear the cries of the Raiders and smiles inside his helm:: It's a good day to ... kill someone.

AlexandriaRouche: ::his men chuckle softly as they ride steadily toward their goal::

EvridaeJo: ::Hysterical, Evri picked up a few rocks and came closer behind the raiders, throwing rocks at them:: GO AWAY!

Klockwork Squad: ::Evans and Jole are locked outside with the raiders as the others rush in to protect those inside::

Cravideous: @ Fink I'll get some ___ after this is over. The ol' maid's lookin' prickly on da eyes, she is.

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>::breaks into full stride, incredible speed for the metal thing:: Young Evri, please stand aside.

Orazio Giamonico: ::The Raiders on foot scramble to get through the gate. Some make it but some do not::

Luminii Monks: ::the second monk turns to see the owman the thrid had moved from the path of the raiders::

Lalchi Dahi: ::And then singing through the air is a small dagger seeking the mark of the of the Klockwork Master::

Orazio Giamonico: ::The outside Raiders attack Evans and Jole::

Cravideous: @ Always a man of wisdom, Kevis. ::Garres remarked::

Klockwork Squad: ::the Klockwork Soldiers are locked in with raiders, doing battle::

Klock Minions: ::Ted moves closer trying to get some clear shoot away to hit on of the raiders attacking Evans::

Klockwork Squad: <Jole>::stands his ground despite the blood flowing from his open wounds...little does he know Evans lies slowly dying from a knife to the chest::

Nadiya Galyn: ::Incredible swearing, very bad language from the merchant woman, as she stares over her shoulder, sees this happening::

Mayor Briggsby: ::He turned again, hurrying across the room to the door. Yanking it open, he found a pair of Klockwork soldiers standing in the hall:: Well. What ... Shoo! ::He shooed at them:: There's a ruckus! You're not doing any good in here!!!

Orazio Giamonico: ::The ones inside the gate, dismount and head toward the Mayor's house::

EvridaeJo: ::Seeing one of the men down, she ran over, trying to dodge the raiders, to help Evans::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>::leaps, unarmed, into the group of raiders, throwing metal fists::

Lalchi Dahi: ::Craden runs his horse through the crowd of battling soldiers the sling striking men randomly. He then drops and his sling and raises his sword as he slides from his mount to the ground::

Klock Minions: ::Ed rushes towards the raiders inside, his sword ready ::

Nadiya Galyn: ::And here they came. She turns fully, back to the door of the Mayor's house, watching::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>You have attacked my comrade. That is treason. The penalty is death.

Orazio Giamonico: ::One Raiders takes hold of Evri tight around her waist and yips::

Klockwork Squad: <Jole>::throws his bleeding, slashed body at the raider, sword point first:: Don't touch her!

Lalchi Dahi: ::The sound of steel hitting flesh can be heard and a dagger bounces to the dround as it strikes the tin man::

Cravideous: @ Glad there's no barbican. ::Vince said as they continued foward, reaching the far outskirts of the shanty town::

Luminii Monks: ::the second monk worries over stopping Evri, she needs to stay out of the battle, until the raider grabs her, the monk moves::

Klock Minions: ::Ted is still firing on the ones outside of the gate::

Orazio Giamonico: ::Wide swings to Ed, as one Raider approaches::

EvridaeJo: Unhand me you brute! ::kicking and screaming::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>You can still flee::trying to grab and crush a raider's throat in his hand. The terms were formalities...he was no longer in a mood to bargain::

Klock Minions: ::Oh but he is ready for it and deflects::

Orazio Giamonico: ::He yips and laughs but tosses Evri down ready to slice Jole::

Nadiya Galyn: State your business! ::She draws herself up to her full height, as if this village is hers::

Lalchi Dahi: ::The burn of an arrow is felt in the thigh of a mounted rider and he turns and slings a clay pot of ground glass at the archer::

Luminii Monks: ::there is a swirling of robes as the monk stops his attack and pulls Evri again from the fight::

Klockwork Squad: <Jole>::stumbles...glances to Evri:: Find Tinning. He'll...::running out of breath::

Orazio Giamonico: ::The raider held by Tinning doesn't flee but makes a weak attempt to swing his blade::

Mayor Briggsby: Go! Go! Go! ::he urged them, shoving at their shoulders and herding them toward the stairs::

EvridaeJo: ::landing with a hard jolt, she kicked out at the raider who'd grabbed her::

Klockwork Squad: <Barton>::has his opening...he kneels around the corner and lines a shot at a raider::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>::squeezes::

Klock Minions: ::Ted crys in pain out as glass shards hit his arm and chest.He withdraws a bit::

Lalchi Dahi: ::and the small soldier tosses a small clay pot of oil and sand at the tinman watching it crash against him. The oily mixture of sand runs over the armour::

Luminii Monks: ::no attempt to stop her other than to get her out of danger::

AlexandriaRouche: ::the town came into view and Vincent threw off his cloak, the rising sun glanced off his well polished armor. His clean, starched tabard proudly bore the crest of the Dreven family - clearly marking him as a Silver Moon Knight::

Orazio Giamonico: ::The raider that held Jole instead raises his blade for the final cut or stab::

Cravideous: @ ::Drake, upon nearing the portcullis, lifts a massive black horn to his lips and blows fiercely::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>::flexes his arm...that was odd...growing stiff::

Lalchi Dahi: ::Ome catches the eye of Barton and raises his Scimitar in time to block the oncoming arrow.::

Mayor Briggsby: ::In the shuffling and protesting, he managed to get his foot between a pair of ankles. Oops! Was that a guard tumbling down the stairs head over heels?::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>:oh well, he swings the arm like a club at the raiders:: Desist.

Klockwork Squad: <Jole>:stabs, screaming::

Cravideous: @ ::The deep bass of the horn continues::

Nadiya Galyn: ::A few farmers suddenly rush towards the raiders, brandishing pitchforks. But they are not fighters.::

EvridaeJo: TINNING! ::she had no idea who that was, but she yelled for him anyway::

AlexandriaRouche: ::his men followed suit, and they began to splinter off into their designated squads::

Klockwork Squad: <Barton>:didn't blow that horn...looks to the raider again::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>:changes priorities...runs to Evri: Come with me if you want to live.

Klock Minions: ::Presses forward towards the Raider: Not on me watch you don't!

Luminii Monks: ::the first monk steps like a vision of death or danger, before the onrushing farmers, seemingly oblivious to the fighting going on around him::

AlexandriaRouche: ::upon hearing the horn Vincent raises his hand into the air and then balls it into a fist. Every man stops a moment and listens::

AlexandriaRouche: ::shink!::

Orazio Giamonico: ::The Raiders raised swords but instead of attacking the farmers they ran in the direction of the Klockwork forces::

Luminii Monks: ::his intnet to stop the farmers from making themselves casualties::

Cravideous: @ ::Then the five veterans take up the Hymn of Nostrella::

EvridaeJo: Help them... ::She tried to find the two men who were fighting the raiders::

Lalchi Dahi: ::The frail raider wraps his sling again with the oily mixture and heaves another pot of the oily mixture at the tinman.::

Cravideous: @ ::They sing sharply and loudly::

Nadiya Galyn: ::The farmers stop rather suddenly, startled at the appearance of the monk.:: We're defending the village!

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning> They will die. You can live.::he tries to grab Evri::

AlexandriaRouche: ::sword leaves scabbard and nineteen more follow suit, with a loud cry the twenty men begin to ride into the town from North, East, and West::

Orazio Giamonico: ::Orazio dismounts and hurries to the Mayors house::

EvridaeJo: Look out! ::seeing the pot coming::

Nadiya Galyn: ::Of course, the raiders were going after the Klocks...bewilderment at that from the farmers.::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>:swats the clay pot...but his hand...::

Lalchi Dahi: Ome runs towards the Barton, grabbing a dagger as well as raising his sword above his head.::

Luminii Monks: *Protect your families. We cannot protect you if you choose to fight. ::the first monk answers them::*

Klockwork Squad: <Barton>:loads another arrow and ducks around the corner::

Nadiya Galyn: ::One farmer speaks up, suddenly confused.:: Got any idea who we should protect them from?

Orazio Giamonico: :: Two Raiders along Oraioz's side::

Klock Minions: ::Ted gets his footing back, bow now useless he hurries towards the Majors house.::

Cravideous: @ ::Walking their steeds calmly up to the portcullis, the five veterans all lowered their visors, raised their shields, and leveled out their lances::

Luminii Monks: *Anyone armed.*

Nadiya Galyn: ::Nadiya remains in the doorway to the Mayor's house, kind of caught there now.::

Klock Minions: ::Ed fights his raider, his goal are the ones heading towards the House::

Lalchi Dahi: ::Ome reaches the wall and leans against his eyes fixed on the fray. And then he spins around the corner with his swaord raised and swings at Barton.::

Klockwork Squad: <Jole>:alone, staring at...not raiders::

Nadiya Galyn: ::The farmers stare at the monk. And past him towards the fighting. But slowly they begin to back up, toward their homes.::

Klockwork Squad: <Barton>:isn't there::

Klockwork Squad: <Barton>:running to regroup::

Luminii Monks: ::the thrid monk moves towards teh mayor's house::

Lalchi Dahi: ::Craden is in front of the gate, slashiung and juking with the other Klock work men.::

Luminii Monks: ::he wants to interfere, the youngest in this group::

Orazio Giamonico: ::The Raiders inside the fort man the portcullis and open the gate again::

Klockwork Squad: <Jole>:the only KM left...:stumbles and falls before Crade::

Klockwork Squad: ::the others were inside behind the safety of the portcullis, still dueling raiders it seemed::

Klock Minions: ::A dagger leaves Ted's hand and is aimed at Orazio::

Lalchi Dahi: ::Craden watches as the Portcullis is lowered.::

Orazio Giamonico: ::Slowly it is raised, opening the gate again::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>:is also there...if that counts...reaches for Evri: Please.

EvridaeJo: ::She looked around desperately trying to figure out what was going on::

Cravideous: ::Garres screamed the battle charge and the thundering of hooves began -- heading toward the northern side of the fort where battle is seen::

Klockwork Squad: ::four Klockwork Soldiers rush on those raising the gate::

Mayor Brigsby: ::He grabbed the surprised guard still standing and hurried down the steps:: Dear, um ... Me! ::Not wise to go waving the name of the goddess around these fellows:: Is he all right?

Klockwork Squad: Get that gate closed!!!

EvridaeJo: *Why are they doing this? What do they want?*

AlexandriaRouche: ((Portcullis is now raised - OPEN))

Orazio Giamonico: ::The Raider beside Orazio pushes him out of the way and takes the dagger in his arm::

Klock Minions: Get the Gate down ! ::Ed hollers, sweat runs down his face , still engaged with a raider::

Lalchi Dahi: ::Another Pot of the oily goo is slung at Tinman, they had hoped the sand mixture would slow any of the gearheads::

Mayor Brigsby: ::As the Klock soldier bent to check his companion, the rotund mayor grabbed the coatrack and beamed the fellow over the head as hard as he could::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>::tries to lift Evri:: They want to kill the Mayor.

Cravideous: ::The Five thunder down on the four Klocks rushing at the gate:: For Nostrella!

Orazio Giamonico: Mayor! ::Orazio cries out inside the house::

Klock Minions: ::Ted is still running and heading for the one he just hit::

Cravideous: For Glory! ::Another cries::

Nadiya Galyn: ::She doesn't know yet who approaches the house. But she does see a few faces peeking out from nearby. Workers:: Get back!

Cravideous: For the Silver Moon Empire! ::They shout in unison::

AlexandriaRouche: ::the men in shining armor ride past villagers, their eyes on one thing - the Fort::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>::uses one of his damaged joints to guard from the pot attack, losing the use of one hand::

Nadiya Galyn: ::And she follows Orazio into the house, though she doesn't know it's him yet:: What is going ON here?

EvridaeJo: ::Lifted, she tried to wipe off the junk that was on Tinning::

Mayor Brigsby: ::Unfortunately, he was not well known for upper body strength. The soldier staggered to his feet and drew his sword::

Luminii Monks: ::*the first monk throughws off his cloak and cowl and releveals a robe of pure white and a red tunic, the symbols of the new Archmage of Luminii::*

AlexandriaRouche: ::hearing the shout ahead, Vincent's men take up the shout:: FOR THE SILVER MOOON EMPIRE!!!

Orazio Giamonico: Where is Mayor Brigsby? ::calls back not realizing it is Nadiya::

Klockwork Squad: ::Klockwork Soldiers duel with raiders inside the guard house, struggling for control of the portcullis, pushing it closed with each moment they have at the wheel::

Mayor Brigsby: ::Still, the mayor had the advantage of a longer weapon. Stab! Poke! Jab! WHaaangggggg!!!::

Nadiya Galyn: He's not here! What is this? What are you doing? ::Demanding, following::

Orazio Giamonico: Nadiya? ::he turns:: Find the Mayor!

Mayor Brigsby: ::Mayor Brigsby was in the foyer, trying his level best to flatten the Klock Guard, who was trying *his* best to poke a hole in the esteemed mayor's nightshirt::

Luminii Monks: ::*the other two monks follow suit as well, the men are hard to miss in all white with the blood red tunics::*

Lalchi Dahi: ::Craden enters the fort. ::Craden makes his way towards the wheel and throwes a dagger at the klockwork man who is holding the wheel::

EvridaeJo: Put me down. If they want to kill the mayor ::idiot that he was::: you have to stop them!

Nadiya Galyn: What? ::Right up to him now, sudden recognition:: By the gods, what are you doing here? What is this?

Orazio Giamonico: ::The Raiders with Orazio run into the foyer and see...well some kind of battle:: We are freeing Dalton. Now go out there and tell the Villagers that. Get the Mayor!

Luminii Monks: ::*they move around the village keeping the villagers out of the fight as best they can::*

Klock Minions: ::Brave Ted tumbles with a Raider on the ground::

Mayor Brigsby: ::The Klock Guard on the floor moaned and pushed himself up. The mayor-wielded coatrack swung in his direction. Much to his surprise and horror, one of the hooks caught the fellow in the eye. It was messy::

Orazio Giamonico: And see if I heard the Knights. Are the Knights here? ::Orazio yells::

Nadiya Galyn: Freeing?? ::Her voice goes up as her temper flares:: The mayor's here, in the house somewhere....

Luminii Monks: ::*the third monk moves into the doorway of the mayor's house, eager but recalling he must not interfere::*

Lalchi Dahi: ::Craden ties his free hand to the wheel and raises his sword. His huge form steadying it as he raises and lowers his scimitar into the flesh of the attacking Klock men. :: I will die here in this spot before the gate is closed again.

Nadiya Galyn: ::Not answering about the knights, but she does indeed flee out the door, to see if the Knights are there. And to let the villagers know...::

Cravideous: ::The Five look about -- battle had been done here, but none living -- at least those of threat -- were spotted:: Dismount.

Nadiya Galyn: ::Let the villagers know that Orazio had lost his mind? Damn him anyway::

Klock Minions: ::Ed is still locked in a swordfight and can not come to aid his friend, sadly he did not draw first blood::

Nadiya Galyn: ::She shoves right past the monk on her way out::

Klockwork Squad: <Bertram>::arrives to Ed's side:: Need help?

Luminii Monks: ::*he watching Orazio instead, the third monk*::

Lalchi Dahi: ::*Outside the gates of the fort, The small one continues to hide on her mount in the shadow of a building throwin the pots of oil and sand at the tinman.*::

AlexandriaRouche: ::Vincent and his men found no resistance as they make their way past the middle of the small village and up to where....Knights were? ::the tugged their horses to a stop, the eager mounts pawing the ground and some turning with the sudden halt::

Klock Minions: What does it look like;; pants while deflecting a blow to his head::

Klockwork Squad: ::Ted and Ed still survived, Myles pulled his sword out of a raider and turned the wheel of the portcullis::

Nadiya Galyn: ::*Outside she is now, in the maelstrom.*:: They are here! ::she yells to Orazio, hoping he can hear.::

Klockwork Squad: (PORTCULLIS CLOSED)

Luminii Monks: ::*the second monk scoops up a child caught out in it all and covers the child with his body moving him to a house, any house.*::

Cravideous: ::*The veterans all dismount.*::

Klockwork Squad: <Bertram>::helps double team the raider::

Lalchi Dahi: ::*Dricif, rides up beside him and brings a small bundle of fire from beneath his robe.*:: Here, light the wick on your pot small one.

EvridaeJo: ::*Still held by Tinning, she struggled to be let go.*::

Luminii Monks: ::the first moves through the fray, watching::

AlexandriaRouche: ::Vincent curses softly as the portcullis comes down and then watches a pot fly past his head:: What the...

Nadiya Galyn: ::*She takes off at a run through it all, calling to anyone she sees, the raiders are here for the Klocks, to stay inside, to stay out of the way.*::

Mayor Briggsby: Oh, dear ::His surprise nearly cost him his head. He ducked the swinging sword and felt a tug at his scalp. A chunk of his silver-streaked hair drifted toward the floor::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>::his legs still worked, so he hoofed it for the side streets::

Cravideous: Swords. ::*Garres ordered as they headed for the guard tower, where the most noise seemed to come from.*::

Klockwork Squad: ::oh, and the guard fighting the Mayor was alive::

Klockwork Squad: ::right?::

Orazio Giamonico: Mayor ::Orazio steps into the room::

Nadiya Galyn: ::*But now the portcullis is closed. She couldn't get out.*::

Klock Minions: ::Ted hands are wrapped around somebody's neck and he is fighting for his life.::

Lalchi Dahi: ::*Craden is slouched on the wheel of the portucullis, his blod draing from him as Klockwork men ly moaning at his feet, he feels his eyes rushing shut as the portucullis is lowered.*::

AlexandriaRouche: ::sees Tinning running away:: Matthew, stop that one! ::pointing::

Klockwork Squad: <Bertram>::stabs at the raider's back::

AlexandriaRouche: ::Matt and his men took off after the geared one carrying a....woman?::

Orazio Giamonico: ::Sword drawn as he walks up to the Mayor::

Luminii Monks: ::*the third monk see the mayor's struggle, this man a citizen armed with what he can find.*::

Mayor Briggsby: ::With one guard clutching at his face and screaming, the mayor flailed away at the other with his coatrack. It was unfortunately heavy::

Nadiya Galyn: ::*She sucks in a breath, runs towards the portcullis. In the distance she sees one of the vendors.*::
Jon! ::she screams:: Tell them to get inside, all of them!

Klock Minions: ::Ed finally gets a chance to take a breath but not for long, somebody needs to help poor Ted who is almost done for::

Klockwork Squad: <Myles>::runs back into the guard tower:: You're all coming out of the damned woodwork....limps to the wheel, getting ready to duel for control of the wheel::

Lalchi Dahi: ::*Dricif points to the tinman running away.*:: He is yours, small one, ride. ::The smallll pot glows in his hand as he rides towards the tinman.::

Orazio Giamonico: ::He didn't step right in but watched the Mayor handle the Klockguys::

EvridaeJo: Some men are chasing us! ::to Tinning::

Lalchi Dahi: ::*Craden 's eyes open as he grips his sword and looks to Myles.*::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>I shall have to run faster.::leaping from leg to leg, the careful progress of a failed mecha-horse experiment from tivili::

Lalchi Dahi: I will die first!

Mayor Briggsby: ::The swordsman was succeeding in backing the mayor up, but it was tricky fighting a wild coatrack. The pudgy mayor panted and flailed::

Nadiya Galyn: ::*Villagers, many of them, have listened to the monks, and now to the word spread from Nadiya. They flee into their homes, bar the doors.*::

Luminii Monks: ::*the third monk shoulders Orazio aside as he stalks words the Klockwork guard.*::

Orazio Giamonico: ::The two Raiders with Orazio attacked the Klockforces around the Mayor::

Klockwork Squad: <Myles> I have to admire someone who is willing to die to steal a few coffers of gold.::proceeds to try and kill Craden with a sword swing::

Nadiya Galyn: ::*More swearing. She presses herself against a wall to avoid soldiers running past.*::

AlexandriaRouche: ::stands in his stirrups and readies his sword as his horse charges forward and with a backward swing then a forward slash he attempts to dislocate **Tining's** head from his shoulders::

Klockwork Squad: <Bertram>::correction: stabs at Ted's back::

Orazio Giamonico: Surrender Guards. ::he yells more for the stopping of the wild coat rack than anything::

Klock Minions: ::Poor Ted loses the wrestling match on the ground, but Ed gets his revenge and drives his sword in the body above Ted's::

Lalchi Dahi: ::Craden raise his sword and parries the swing.:: I would never die for your gold.

Mayor Briggsby: ::The reinforcements nearly gave him a heart attack. Quickly as he could, he backed away from the swordwork::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>::ducks and leaps up, jump kicking at the horse's jaw:: Mind your head, Evri.

Lalchi Dahi: ::He roles to one knee. And thrust the curved blade towards Myles.::

Luminii Monks: ::as he passes the two raides to knife hand strike to the throats of the two raiders::

EvridaeJo: ::She waved her arms at the attacking person, her stomach about to heave from all the jarring::

Mayor Briggsby: Oh, it's you ::he saw Orazio. He set the coatrack down and wiped one hand over his sweating forehead::

Klockwork Squad: <Bertram>::er...not Ted's back..Ted's...raider's...sorry, I'm confused::

Lalchi Dahi: ::The small one tosses the lit pot of oil at the back of the tinamn.::

AlexandriaRouche: Charles, get your men stationed as gaurds on the outside here. NO need to add to the chaos inside. ::Charles nodded and issued the order to his men who took up positions on either side of the portcullis - two on each side::

Klockwork Squad: <Myles>::parries...then tries to cut off Craden's hand::

Luminii Monks: ::the third monk intent on the what had seemed to be klockworaround the mayor::

Lalchi Dahi: ::As his horse rears and twists at the tinman's swing.::

Klockwork Squad: <Myles>Punishment for thieves in Thermador, yes?

Klock Minions: ::to Bertram:: Three went inside to get the Major!

EvridaeJo: ::whaps at the flying pot, getting real tired of those::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>::kicked the SMK's horse, not the little one's...::

Luminii Monks: ::the first monk aides a woman in fleeing across the street::

Klockwork Squad: ::he actually leaned out of the flight of the pot::

AlexandriaRouche: ::is luckily standing as the horse goes down and he tumble rolls to lay staring down at the ground - plate isn't easy to get up in::

Orazio Giamonico: ((Can we take a pause just to set the stage better??))

Klockwork Squad: <Bertram> There's only two of us left!

Lalchi Dahi: ::He feels the metal slicing through his wrist, and he stands.:: it is indeed! but deat6h becomes traitors to the empire. And he swings a backhanded sword at his nemisis.::

Nadiya Galyn: ::She grabs up a broom handle and breaks it against the wall. Eyeing the broken edge she figures...better than nothing.::

Klockwork Squad: ((Bertram's with Ted...Myles is fighting Craden for the wheel...Tinning is fleeing with Evri...Barton disappeared...))

AlexandriaRouche: ::right behind Matt, his mount jumps the downed horse and he takes a swing at **Tining's** head, following Matt's lead, but careful of the woman being carried::

Orazio Giamonico: ((so sorry but I need to place everyone better))

Lalchi Dahi: ((And the small one just flung a lit pot of oil at the tinman))

Klock Minions: ((Ted and Bertram are just outside the Major's house))

Nadiya Galyn: ((Nadiya outside near the Mayor's house. Villagers - many - returning to homes))

Cravideous: ((I have questions, and they haven't been answered. Ed, the majority of the Klocks are inside the guardhouse, correct?))

Klockwork Squad: Tinning. ::catches the sword with his free hand::

Luminii Monks: ((Two onks ushering people into their homes, the third beating up anyone bearing arms around the mayor))

Klockwork Squad: ((There was a throwdown in the guardhouse, only Craden, a raider, and Myles, a klock, survived.))

Lalchi Dahi: ((That should be oinks))

AlexandriaRouche: ((Ten SMK's outside the fort, gaurding. Five following Cravi's men toward the gaurd tower))

AlexandriaRouche: ((Five chasing Tining who is running away))

Mayor Briggsby: ((Mayor's hangin' out with his secret pal, Orazio, watching the Klock Guards get whapped))

Cravideous: ((My guys are out in the streets but no one's around. So the guard house is unattended?))

Klockwork Squad: ((The guard house is in the fort))

Mayor Briggsby: ((Mayor sort of missed the onk))

Klockwork Squad: ((Only thing outside is a bunch of merchants and farmers))

Orazio Giamonico: ((so the last battle is for the guard house..and only one Klockforce guy there? and one with the Mayor?))

Klockwork Squad: ((And two going to help the one fighting the mayor, Ted and Bertram))

Orazio Giamonico: (ok...battle by the mayor and the guard house))

Luminii Monks: (((we ready to get back going?))

Cravideous: ((I reckon.))

Lalchi Dahi: ::Craden stands in front of Myles his handless arm lowered and blood running from it, his sword held across his chest as he stares at Myles.::

Orazio Giamonico: ::The Raiders swing and sing at the same time enjoying the Mayor's discomfort::

AlexandriaRouche: ::as **Tining** caught Curtis' sword, he spurred his horse forward and swung at the thing's head, no more hands free to catch anything so he's thinking::

Cravideous: ::Garres and the other four looked around::

Nadiya Galyn: ::Pressed against a wall, still cursing like a sailor under her breath. Trying to watch and stay out of the way.::

Klock Minions: ::Bleeding from the shoulder and drenched in sweat Ed runs towards the door of the Major's house::

Klockwork Squad: ::wait, who moved forward? Curtis?::

Mayor Brigsby: ::He had to wonder if it was all that safe being crowded into the foyer with so many sharp things::

Luminii Monks: ::the third monk, in the mayor's house moves between the two raiders and swings a knife hand strike to the adam's apple of each::

Orazio Giamonico: Mayor :: Again Orazio calls:

Lalchi Dahi: ::The clay pot burst into flames on the tinman's back, igniting the oil and sand mixture.::

Mayor Brigsby: Hey! ::He whacked at the monk with his coatrack::

Cravideous: Raider's did a _____ good job. Why're we e'en 'ere, Leftenant? ::Kevis asked as they entered the fort proper::

AlexandriaRouche: ::Curtis' sword is caught, the man on his right, Darvell, moved up beside him and swung, Curtis is still hanging on to his sword.::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning> ::moving Evri out of the way, the sword bounced off his forehead. Pulls on Curtis's sword, trying to dismount him::

Nadiya Galyn: ::The cursing shifts to comments about Orazio's lineage. Gripping her broomstick, she darts towards the Mayor's house once more.::

Mayor Brigsby: What? ::over his shoulder to Orazio::

Lalchi Dahi: ::Craden stared at Myles.::

Orazio Giamonico: ::The Raiders fall as Orazio turns to the Monk::

Luminii Monks: ::a simple jerking of the coatrack:: No weapons around citizens.

Cravideous: We were summoned. ::Garres responded as they marched up the steps and into the mainhall of the fort::

Orazio Giamonico: ::Orazio looks at the Monk:: You fight with the Klockforces?

AlexandriaRouche: ::curses softly and swings for **Tining's** neck again as Curtis is pulled from his horse, still hanging on to his sword::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>::priorities, priorities...now he was a giant flaming metal thing..he set Evri aside:: Run::and charged theSMKs with his flaming metalness::

Klock Minions: ::huffing and puffing he enters the house proper, sword still in hand and darn mad::

Lalchi Dahi: The fire in his eyes rising as the blood ran from his arm. He raised his sword again and thrust at Myles.:: I will taste your blood with mine.

Luminii Monks: No citizens are to be harmed. ::the monk speaks simply::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>::swings his flaming arms...oh, and Curtis::

Mayor Brigsby: ::Rather than merely letting his weapon go, he shoved his Dangerous Weapon at the jerking monk::

EvridaeJo: ::Screams, with all the chaos around her::

Klockwork Squad: <Myles>::steps away, having the advantage of most of his blood, and kicks at the wheel, trying to move it to the closed position::

Orazio Giamonico: ::he watches the Monk in surprise:: Then keep them out of the way.

Mayor Brigsby: *They* weren't harming me, you bloomin' idiot!

Nadiya Galyn: ::Not sure if it's better to be inside, but...she shoves her way into the Mayor's house.::

Lalchi Dahi: ::Dricif reined his horse into the shadow of the townsquare his eyes clearly focused on the front of the Mayor's house.::

Luminii Monks: ::the monk barely blocks the blow of the coatrack::

AlexandriaRouche: ::Is very thankful he's in full plate, but will regret it later and would wish he was dead::

Klockwork Squad: <Bertram>::behind Ted:: Let's do this.

Klock Minions: ::most defend Major!::

AlexandriaRouche: ::His horse sidesteps the flailing arms as do the other two Knights who are now all trying to help remove Tining's head::

Mayor Brigsby: ::He yanked his precious coatrack free and spun around as Nadiya rushed in the door. He wasn't nervous or anything. No, not one bit!::

Luminii Monks: ::then looking up to the minions entering the door way::

EvridaeJo: ::Her cloak on fire now, she pulled it off and threw it at the men attacking Tinning::

Lalchi Dahi: ::He held Cradens' mount's reins in his hand. And his eyes looked for the small one.::

Orazio Giamonico: ::Orazio raises his hand:: The Mayor is safe.

Mayor Brigsby: ::Which was a matter of opinion if one happened to get nailed by the rack::

Klock Minions: ::A little surprised at what is going on inside the house. Two raiders dead good!::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>::realizes they are aiming for his head...all too late...but, his throat's made out of solid steel, so

that doesn't help...throws Curtis at one::

Nadiya Galyn: ::She came to a halt, brandishing her broomstick.:: Mr. Mayor...

Orazio Giamonico: Stop the...:he turns to see the new Klockwork forces there::

AlexandriaRouche: ::finally shoves himself upright, somehow, his platemail now covered in a good layer of dirt on the front::

Lalchi Dahi: ::The small one turned her mount and headed back to the square and Dricif's care.::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>Why do you attack me?

Cravideous: ::The guard tower doors being neared, the massive rustling of armor, until finally they rush in::

Klock Minions: And you are!:: Sword still up, oh Orazio a new target.::

Luminii Monks: ::he charges forward and stops to put a roundhouse kick to the minion on the left::

Mayor Briggsby: Oh, my. ::More coatrack flailing, this time at the Minions::

Klockwork Squad: <Myles>Damn.::charges Craden, wanting him dead more than the door open::

Nadiya Galyn: ::She has run out of curse words, and so simply ducks back out of the way of this.::

Klock Minions: ::SO not fair, poor Ed gets kicked hard and does not get to club Orazio::

Klockwork Squad: ::er, closed::

Orazio Giamonico: Stop. ::he raises his sword to the minions:: You have been defeated.

AlexandriaRouche: ::feels his sword slide between the head and shoulders only to be stopped at the neck, but he wrenches the sword upward hoping to flip the lid on the tincan named **Tinning**::

Klockwork Squad: <Bertram>Leave the mayor alone. Stand down.

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>::grabs at the nearest SMK::

Luminii Monks: ::spinning around with the kick and delivering another knife hand strike to the other minion. Seems to like that move.::

AlexandriaRouche: ::feels his armor closing in on his arm as it's grabbed by **Tinning**::

Orazio Giamonico: Wait ::to the monk as well:: Enough.

Lalchi Dahi: Dricif and the small one turn to each other.:: Where is Craden? ::asks the small one::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>::takes Curtis's sword and tries to make knight-ka-bob::

Klockwork Squad: <Bertram>Um...;drops his sword:: Alright.

EvridaeJo: ::Her cloak gone now, she looked around for a big stick, and used it to whap the **SMK's** horses legs::

Luminii Monks: No armed men in homes, ::the first monk speaks from the doorway::

Klock Minions: ::Ed so of balance and hurting tries to poke at the Monk with his sword, well at least aims at the monk::

Orazio Giamonico: ::One Riader picks up the sword::

Luminii Monks: ::the thrid monk takes a sword to the shoulder::

AlexandriaRouche: ::has caught up to the others, and tries to grab the woman whapping at the horse's legs to keep her from getting trampled as the horses rear and buck::

Lalchi Dahi: ::Dricif replies:: He went into the guardhouse. We will wait here with his horse. ::They look to the guard house and see one of the five slumped dead against the wall.::

Mayor Briggsby: Good heavens. Who is this fellow? ::glaring monkward::

Orazio Giamonico: Mayor sound the horn. Have someone sound the horn.

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>::glowing golden in the firelight, the metal creature looked...almost...like one of Icarus's monsters...with the same dispassionate gaze and seeming invincibility::

Nadiya Galyn: ::Silent, her eyes wide, watching Orazio.::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>I will protect Evri.

Klock Minions: What! :: Bertram has dropped his sword. This does it for poor Ed, he lands on his behind and stays down.::

Orazio Giamonico: ::he turns back to the door:: The Knights are here I think. Call the commander inside ::to the Mayor::

Mayor Briggsby: The horn? ::blink:: Oh, yes! The horn! ::Coatrack and all, he hurried past Orazio::

Luminii Monks: We come from the ruins of Nostrum, with orders.

Orazio Giamonico: Get dressed frist ::to the Mayor::

EvridaeJo: ::She swung randomly at anyone not Tinning, trying to help him and protect herself::

Mayor Briggsby: ::The foot of the rack clonked Ed upside the head on the way past::

AlexandriaRouche: ::rolls off the horse's back as he sees a sword in the tincan's hand coming at him:: ::Clang!:: ::lays there trying to get his breath back::

Orazio Giamonico: ::then he looks to Nadiya:: Get someone of the Knights in here with the Mayor.

Lalchi Dahi: ::Craden, his last swing having found its marl slumps to the floor.::

Klockwork Squad: <Bertram>::winces::

Luminii Monks: ::the second monk mosves to the stabbed third::

AlexandriaRouche: ::Curtis was laying on the other side, staring sightlessly up at the sky, his back broken::

Klockwork Squad: <Myles>::grins:: Got you...::sighs...breath leaving him::

Orazio Giamonico: Orders? ::now that caught his attention::

Lalchi Dahi: ::His last thoughts drifting to Japiers tent and the dancing women.::

Mayor Briggsby: ::Too late. Nightshirt flapping, he was out the door and yelling for the horn to be sounded::

Nadiya Galyn: Yes sir. ::Her gaze is dark, but she turns and heads out the door, looking for a Knight. Any knight.::

EvridaeJo: ::They never taught this in farm wife school, she thought::

Klock Minions: ::Now not only on his behind but flat out laying on his back and seeing stars, knocked out by a Coatrack, figures...::

AlexandriaRouche: ::Tries to put his arms around **Evri** to keep her from hitting the horses::

Lalchi Dahi: ::and then he winked at Myles::

AlexandriaRouche: ::the other two knights still on bucking, rearing horses were now just trying to stay mounted::

Orazio Giamonico: ::To the Raider with him:: Find our horses.

AlexandriaRouche: ::Lots of knights OUTSIDE the fort::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>::barrels toward Evri again:: We must go...::draws back a fist for the Soldier in his way:: Move please::another formality::

Orazio Giamonico: Who orders you? ::to the Monk::

Luminii Monks: ::it was a simple stab wound and the bleeding lessened as the second monk crouches over the third putting a hand to the third's shoulder::

Lalchi Dahi: The two out by the square glance to each other, and ease their horse to the out skirts of town, to wait for any fleeing men::

Nadiya Galyn: ::She is still holding the broken broomstick::

Cravideous has left this chat.

EvridaeJo: ::Whaps at **Him** with her deadly stick, then does as Tinning asked and moves::

Klockwork Squad: ::flings his fist in a sweeping uppercut::

AlexandriaRouche: Halt! ::to both **Tining** and **Evri**::

Nadiya Galyn: ::She runs to the portcullis:: Knights of the Silver Moon!

Luminii Monks: Her Grace ordered us to protect the citizens in unrest. We do not choose sides, if you and the forces of Taysayad wish to slaughter each other, you may do so at will.

AlexandriaRouche: ::saw the fist coming, tries to duck and is slowed by the platemail, gets his clock rung::

Mayor Briggsby: ::In no time at all, the horn was sounding, loud and clear::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>::raises his foot to crush the knight, but...::

EvridaeJo: Eat cow dung! ::yells back as she takes off::

Orazio Giamonico: ::He laughed at the Monks words:: There are always sides.

Nadiya Galyn: ::Orazio was going to get her hung for treason, she could just imagine it now::

Luminii Monks: ::the white robes and red tunic's hard to miss as a uniform::

AlexandriaRouche: ::turns at the shout and moves toward the portcullis and Nadiya:: Yes, ma'am. SMK tabard shining in the daylight::

Nadiya Galyn: You are needed inside. At the mayor's house, if you can get there.

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>::it falls beside him and he jogs to Evri:: Do you have anyone you wish to rescue from your town?

Luminii Monks: ::the third monk stands seemingly much less harmed::

Klockwork Squad: <Bertram>::looks at Ed...checks his pulse::

EvridaeJo: My daughters! They'll rape and pillage them! ::well she'd heard about that somewhere::

Luminii Monks: ::the first speaks again:: we defend those who have not chosen battle, this is our side.

AlexandriaRouche: ::looks around at all the knights and barks an order, the men come and begin to form up on two sides of the portcullis as several others being to remove Charles' armor::

Luminii Monks: ::she second moves out to find the screaming woman::

Orazio Giamonico: Then you will have quite the responsibility ::to the monk::

Nadiya Galyn: ::She takes a few steps back to watch::

Mayor Briggsby: ::Finally finding a moment to draw a breath, he wiped his sweaty face and looked around at the mess::
Oh, my.

AlexandriaRouche: ::this takes a little while, but finally he's unarmored and puts his tabard back on then nods::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>You must warn the Klockwork Army. I will check on them. But it does not look well.

EvridaeJo: But they're my babies!

Luminii Monks: ::the first monk looks over Orazio carefully::

AlexandriaRouche: ::the two junior knights finally get their mounts under control and hear what Tinning says, they really don't want to kill a woman, but...::

Lalchi Dahi: ::Randen, moves quietly along the wall of the guard house to the preappointed meeting spot on the outskirts of town. The battle is over for him now, he has pushed the arrow through his thigh and wrapped his leg in a cloth. He

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>They will harm you. I need cleaning and may not do well.

Orazio Giamonico: There are always innocent. ::to the monk::

Lalchi Dahi: shrills a whistle in the air and hears his mount moving towards him::

AlexandriaRouche: ::the Knights begin to lift as Charles lays on the ground, as the portcullis is raised enough, barely, he rolls underneath it and then it slams back down::

EvridaeJo: How do I find them?

AlexandriaRouche: ::RING!::

Nadiya Galyn: ::Then a few steps forward to peer out again, searching for signs that the villagers are unharmed::

Mayor Briggsby: ::and there he was in the middle of the square in his nightshirt...::

Orazio Giamonico: Now, as the Klockwork froces returns will you protect the villagers from them?

Luminii Monks: *::two monks move about outside doing the same as Naydia::*

Nadiya Galyn: *::As Charles comes through, she beckons:: This way.*

AlexandriaRouche: *::hops up and nods:: One moment.*

Luminii Monks: *I have sworn to her Grace with my very life.*

Orazio Giamonico: Mayor::not waiting for an answer:: The town is yours again.

Lalchi Dahi: *::Randen lifts his wounded leg into the stirrup and rides to meet the others::*

Mayor Brigsby: *::The fighting seemed to have stopped. He thought. Setting his coatrack down, he gestured to one or three of the villagers and started ordering them around. Mayorially::*

AlexandriaRouche: Yes, Ma'am. *::follows Nadiya::*

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning> South. There is a road with a gnarled tree...::he points fairly accurately in a southerly direction:: Do not go to the first town. Go to the second. There is a portal. Take it to Damansque.

Orazio Giamonico: Who is your Grace?

EvridaeJo: I will. Please protect my girls.

Nadiya Galyn: *::Nadiya leads the way back to the Mayor's house::*

EvridaeJo: *::She took off running south::*

Luminii Monks: *The archmagess of Luminii.*

AlexandriaRouche: *::seemingly forgotten, the last two Knights, back their horses into some shadows and listen to Tining and Evri::*

Nadiya Galyn: Here! *::opening the door, she gestures in towards where Orazio stands::*

Lalchi Dahi: Have you seen Craden, *::He asks Dricif, as he looks to his horse:: No, ::Dricif replies:: nor have we seen Ome, I fear them dead.*

AlexandriaRouche: *::groans softly and rolls to his side, stopping there for a bit::*

Orazio Giamonico: *::he blinked in surprise:: I have not heard she returned.*

rowenereiash has left this chat.

Luminii Monks: *::he moves outside done now that the mayor is safe and leaves the other two to go out and build a signal fire::*

Mayor Brigsby: *::Holding his nightshirt up (but not too high) he hurried back to his house::.*

Orazio Giamonico: Wait..Mayor!

Luminii Monks: *::after:: She did not return. She is not a Nostrellan.*

Lalchi Dahi: *::The small one asks shall we go find Orazio::*

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>::watches Evri, then the soldiers, then Evri, then the soldier::

Luminii Monks: *::now he is out of the house::*

Orazio Giamonico: *::He watches the other Raiders approach::*

Nadiya Galyn: Orazio. I brought a Knight.

AlexandriaRouche: *::blood oozes from the side of his mouth and he thinks, "This isn't good." just before he starts coughing and spits blood out onto the ground::*

Mayor Brigsby: What? Hm? *::He spun around, hearing his name called::*

Lalchi Dahi: *::Then nudges heels in to the sides of the horse and heads towards the square::*

Orazio Giamonico: Thank you..Mayor *::calls back:: Come over here.*

Mayor Brigsby: *::He hurried Orazio-ward::*

Lalchi Dahi: *::Dricif and Randen follow and hurry their mounts to flank the horse of the small one::*

AlexandriaRouche: *::looks around between the people gathered inside, warily::*

Orazio Giamonico: *::he looks at the Knight:: Are you in command?*

EvridaeJo: *::last parting words:: And feed my chickens!*

AlexandriaRouche: No sir. Senior Knight Camden is still outside sir.

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning> I am capable.

Orazio Giamonico: Tell him Mayor Brigsby needs to speak with him.

AlexandriaRouche: Junior Knight, Stillwell at your service.

Lalchi Dahi: *::The three approach the square. Their eyes peering through the wrappings, looking for Orazio::*

Mayor Brigsby: I do?

AlexandriaRouche: Yes sir. As soon as I get the portcullis open.

Luminii Monks: *::the other tow monks are moving about repairing broken fences and the like where they can::*

Orazio Giamonico: Stillwell *::offers his hand::*

AlexandriaRouche: *::blinks in surprise and takes the man's hand in his gauntleted one:: Sir.....?*

Lalchi Dahi: *::The three riders pull their mounts to a halt in front of Orazio and the Mayor::*

Orazio Giamonico: *::shakes the hand:: I leave the Mayor in your hands.*

Nadiya Galyn: And where are you going? *::speaking up, staring at Orazio::*

AlexandriaRouche: *::attempts to stop one of the Monks:: Are any villagers injured?*

Orazio Giamonico: *::He looks up at the Raiders and reaches for his own horse::*

AlexandriaRouche: Thank you....Mister....Orazio?

Luminii Monks: *::the second monk answers:: We have found none.*

Lalchi Dahi: ::The small one broaches her steed a step ahead of the two that flank her::

Mayor Briggsby: Well. Yes ::he looked the Knight up and down:: Good work, young man ::Nightshirt in hand, he turned and hurried off to his house and real clothing. No doubt there would be all kinds of messes to clean up, and a mayor couldn't run around in a nightshirt, after all::

Orazio Giamonico: You ::smiles to Nadiya:: Tell the villagers the ALF will help in any repair.

AlexandriaRouche: ::nodding:: Good to hear. Good to hear. Let me know if you do, please. ::has no idea what the red and white means:: We have healers who can try to help.

Lalchi Dahi: ::The small one stares at Nadiya waiting for Orazio's reply::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>::still standing...trying to figure out how to get to the girls. Unfortunately, he's just not really that smart::

Nadiya Galyn: Indeed! I hope you know what you've gotten us into.

Lalchi Dahi: ::If eyes of Thermador held fire, her's did at this very moment::

Orazio Giamonico: Of course I do. Are you worried? ::he jumped onto his horse::

Luminii Monks: *We are sent from Nostrum. ::the second monk answers as if this should answer the healers question::*

Lalchi Dahi: ::She notes the smile on Orazio's face::

AlexandriaRouche: ::Watches the man run off in his nightshirt then turns smartly on his heel and moves toward the portcullis, slowly opening it:: Ah, Vivomancers. Good. Good.

Nadiya Galyn: ::She heaves a sigh:: No. I have a job to do. Be careful.

AlexandriaRouche: ::Nods to the monk and moves back toward the Fort::

Orazio Giamonico: ::He nods and circles his horse once looking at the Raiders::

Luminii Monks: ::the two monks continue moving around helping the common folk clean up already, no offer of coins just good strong hands to help::

Orazio Giamonico: How did we do? ::he asks the small one::

Nadiya Galyn: ::There is no time for worry. Only work. She straightens out her dress, as if preparing for it::

Lalchi Dahi: And for the men, Orazio?

Orazio Giamonico: For the Raiders! ::he yells::

Nadiya Galyn: ::Villagers have begun to emerge. Many of them flock to the monks, mostly asking questions about what has happened::

Orazio Giamonico: ::yips sound as they gather::

Lalchi Dahi: I see no spoils. ::She looks to the woman from beneath her disguise::

Orazio Giamonico: Where the Senior Knight? ::he looks about::

AlexandriaRouche: ::when Charles informs him the Mayor wants to speak to him, Vincent heads toward the house::

Orazio Giamonico: The spoils will be later.

Luminii Monks: ::the monks explain that the village has been raided, and include offers of safe passage for the fight that must surely come::

AlexandriaRouche: ::The two knights in the shadows slide from their horses and approach their fallen comrades on the ground::

Luminii Monks: ::the monks are calm, rationally and helpful::

Nadiya Galyn: ::There are some who simply stare at the Knights, as if they aren't sure they are real::

AlexandriaRouche: ::hears Orazio and stops before his horse:: Senior Knight Camden, Mayor.

Klockwork Squad: <Barton>::still running north...east...west?...ah Hell, he had no idea where he was going::

AlexandriaRouche: ::To Orazio:: I heard you wanted to speak with me.

Klockwork Squad: <Barton>::cowardly bugger::

Lalchi Dahi: ::She puts her heels to the flanks of her mount, and turns the steed just before giving a shrill scream into the night:: Raiders of the lost Sands, ::Dricif and Randen scream into the night as well::

Orazio Giamonico: Senior Knight Camden, well done ::he reaches across his horse and offers his hand::

GryPheonix has joined this chat.

Orazio Giamonico: ::He watches the Raiders run and laughs shaking his head::

Lalchi Dahi: ::She looks to her companions:: Leave the appeasement to my husband!

AlexandriaRouche: ::He took the offered hand and shook it, staring at Orazio as he memorized the features:: Thank you, sir. ::looks over the man and his horse and companions:: A Raider is Mayor?

GryPheonix: ::from the distance, he watched cautiously::

Mayor Briggsby: ::Mayor having fled in search of suitable attire::

Orazio Giamonico: ::He pauses not sure he really heard that: Lalchi?

Nadiya Galyn: ::Nadiya watches the Raiders for a long moment. Then turns and walks off to see what can be done::

Lalchi Dahi: ::and into the night they disappear, only a few staying behind to escort Orazio back to camp if he decides to show up::

Orazio Giamonico: No, the Mayor is dressing ::he looks at Lalchi as he speaks to the Knight::

Luminii Monks: ::it would take hours for the fire to be built and enough leaves and green wood for a good thick plume of smoke to signal the other monks, by the next day there will be twenty of these men moving about helping these people and ignoring the armed men and women in the town::

Lalchi Dahi: ::Loud shrieks can be heard above the sound of the pounding horse hooves::

Orazio Giamonico: Sir, can you hold this town? ::to the Senior Knight::

AlexandriaRouche: ::Finding them both dead, and one unconcious, one of the Knights mounts up and takes off after the woman the tinman was talking to in an attempt to stop her, if he found her::

Lalchi Dahi: ((-done-))

GryPheonix: Ah bloody...

Nadiya Galyn: ::She catches the arm of one of the mayor's servants as he passes by:: You. Go to each home. I need an accounting of damages by the end of the day.

Luminii Monks has left this chat.

AlexandriaRouche: With the forces from Wantlokin we should be able to sir. I don't know how many of my men are dead, but we had a force of fifty-five men. And women.

Orazio Giamonico: Know that we will patrol the roads and guard the movement of Klockforces. Let us see what becomes of this.

Nadiya Galyn: ::Just as quickly, she looks for someone else to send messages for her::

GryPheonix: Continue the watch...

10:00 PM

AlexandriaRouche: ::nods at Orazio:: If trouble comes, we'll need help from the desert.

Orazio Giamonico: yes ::he smiles:: I am glad to see you are the ones to respond.

Nadiya Galyn: ::Most of all, she would need to make sure that the Klocks did not blame the villagers for this. Or ALF. This was going to take some maneuvering::

GryPheonix: Thanks.

AlexandriaRouche: ::Nods, not smiling, helm under his arm as it was removed long ago::

GryPheonix: ::sighs:: A fine mess this will be.

AlexandriaRouche: Are you the Mayor, sir?

Nadiya Galyn: Messengers! ::she calls out, as she rolls up her sleeves for the day of work ahead::

Orazio Giamonico: ::and with that he pressed his heels and turns his horse:: The Mayor is preparing. ::He rides off::

GryPheonix: A matter of time... I already sense chaos approaching.

AlexandriaRouche: ::moves Darvell and Curtis to the side of the small "road" and then checks on Matt who is still unconcious::

Klockwork Squad: <Barton>::still running....::

Nadiya Galyn: ::Barton Gump::

Klockwork Squad: <Bertram>::wondering, "Now what?" as he waits for raiders to gut him::

AlexandriaRouche: ::glances around and then moves toward the opulant place he assumes is the Mayor's house::

GryPheonix: ::a human man walked up to Shad:: Indeed.

Lalchi Dahi has left this chat.

GryPheonix: Merc

GryPheonix: Shad: No doubt.

AlexandriaRouche: ::knocks on the Mayor's door::

GryPheonix: This'll be quite the business opportunity.

GryPheonix: Merc: This'll be quite the business opportunity.

GryPheonix: Shad: No doubt about that.

Klockwork Squad: <Bertram>::sighs, hands behind his back even though he's not bound...it just seemed right...::

Klock Minions: :: donot tell me poor Ed is still laying on the cold floor::

Klockwork Squad: <Bertram>::looks at Ed laying on the floor...nudges him with a toe::

AlexandriaRouche: Orders some of his men to begin lining up the bodies of the dead in the courtyard of the Fort::

Klock Minions: ::Squirms and moans in pain, big gooseegg on his forehead::

Klockwork Squad: <Bertram> We. Are going. To hang.

GryPheonix: Merc: The scouts will continue the watch.

AlexandriaRouche: ::his men have already begun taking inventory and several are guarding the Klockwork forces still alive....Bertram::

GryPheonix: Shad: Good, we need to know what they'll be up to.

Mayor Brigsby: ::Finally, the door of the mayor's house opened and he peered out, still tucking his shirt in. Servants seemed to be in short supply this morning:: Yes?

Klock Minions: We are what? ::oh how quick one can wake up!::

GryPheonix: Merc: Still haven't picked a side?

Klockwork Squad: <Bertram> It's only a matter of time. We lost.

GryPheonix: ::an element of cool sarcasm in his voice::

AlexandriaRouche: ::had stood there, patiently waiting "at ease" and rapidly snapped to attention:: Senior Knight Camden. I was told you wanted to see me, sir?

Klock Minions: ::Sigh and sits up::

GryPheonix: Shad: ::chuckled softly in response to his fellow merc::

Mayor Brigsby: Oh ::he looked the fellow up and down:: Yes, yes. ::leaving the door open, he turned back inside. There was much to do and he let the knight follow him. Or not::

AlexandriaRouche: ::is dressed in a sweat covered gambeson, woolen breeches, and a tabard bearing the emblem of the SMK. Steps inside and shuts the door behind him::

GryPheonix: Shad: Seriously though, I'm not overly fond of either.

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>::pacing outside of town a ways, trying to plan with his limited intelligence...and he had to feed the chickens::

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>::oh, and save the girls::

AlexandriaRouche: ::Scratch that dress, that was Charles. Hehe. Vincent is in full metal regalia::

Mayor Brigsby: ::He trundled toward his office, talking over his shoulder. There were lists to be made, counts to be taken, alibis and explanations ... oh, and complaints! ... to put in order. Couldn't care less what the knights are wearing::

AlexandriaRouche: ::follows the trundeling Mayor, making agreeable noises and listening::

Orazio Giamonico has left this chat.

Klockwork Squad: <Tinning>::crouches and waits for an opportunity...he was patient...breathlessly patient::

Klockwork Squad has left this chat.

EvridaeJo has left this chat.

GryPheonix: Shad: I swear... if I'm not getting into it.. trouble finds me.

GryPheonix: Merc: Can't escape it.

Nadiya Galyn has left this chat.