

Rebel Takeover

27 September 2006/30 Soothcool 1274
Crosswinds Tavern

Akia Devlin: ::Akia pauses just inside the door to allow her eyes time to adjust::
skitter1138 has joined this chat.

NisiBrenshca: ::Nisi stood behind the bar, pouring drinks. Even though it was fairly early out, the tavern had started to fill with soon to be revelers for the festival.::

Tieryan Call: ::He was at the counter, turned so that he could regard the room. Humming, under his breath.::

Akia Devlin: ::She makes her way between the tables and chairs to the bar.::

Sure Mayato: ::he peeked out from beneath frosted black locks, weathered straw hat jaunty across his head.:: Barkeep! Your house ale!

Dante Voltan: ::Dante made his way in, something felt....off about this night but he tried to shake it off. It was a night to relax.::

Tieryan Call: ::As Akia approached, his waggled his brows at her. Briefly.::

NisiBrenshca: ::Treats were set up on the counter, both fruits and sweets. There was no sign of Asa.:: Yes sir.

Akia Devlin: ::grins at Tier.::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::crosses his thick brown arms and sits at the back edge of his seat with a dour Thermadorian look.::

skitter1138: ::and shortly behind Dante, she slips in too... looking around with a slight frown.::

Akia Devlin: Hi Nisi! May I have cider please?

Dante Voltan: Evenin' folks.

Tieryan Call: And a fine evenin' it is. ::He took a swig of serky.::

skitter1138: Yeah, Nisi! Cider fer me too, please! Dante's payin'!

Sure Mayato: This must be the most convenient tavern in the lands.

Dante Voltan: Bah.... Make it three!

Akia Devlin: ::Looks back.:: You're buying, Dante?

NisiBrenshca: ::She poured the ale for Sure, then hurried to get Akia and Skitter their ciders.::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>Of course.::a bitter grunt.::

Dante Voltan: Apparently.

NisiBrenshca: Number three, coming up!

skitter1138: ::nods to Kía.:: He's payin' fer everybody! ::mischeivous grin.::

Sure Mayato: Anything you could want!::divvies out the coinage.:: What do you

want, Arat? They have everything!

Klock Warrior: ::the guards watch people moving around the tavern, none of them particularly liking this duty but... one does not get to choose assignments and they are best done well::

Sure Mayato: <Arat> Do they have vione?

skitter1138: ::taking a seat at the counter....::

NisiBrenshca: Vione? Let me check! ::She set out Dante's cider then looked for the vione::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::even the offer to check caught him by surprise::

Sure Mayato: I told you!

ApolloJamesMaran: ::making his way into the tavern is a very solemn AJ wearing only black... mourning clothes, in fact::

Akia Devlin: Thank you, Dante!

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::raise of a bushy black brow:: And the catch?

Akia Devlin: Thank you Nisi

Kendra Rulyar: @::outside the last of the crickets chirp, a mouse looks for food by the stable, an owl is on the prowl, poor mouse::

Dante Voltan: I am not!!! :: at Skitters words:: Only You two and I.

skitter1138: Thanks, Nisi... Thanks Dante... ::giggles at Dante::

Jarl Werrand: @::and a dwarf is busy grumbling about not getting a decent dinner::

Tieryan Call: ::Seemingly having all the time in the world in which to drink and watch, he was doing both. His gaze tracked AJ in::

Desaid Marr has joined this chat.

NisiBrenshca: You're in luck! Not much call for Vione. ::She stood with the bottle and poured the drink for Arat::

Klock Warrior: You think they'll let us out early, Theus?

Akia Devlin: ::makes her way over to a settee so others may take advantage of space at the bar::

ApolloJamesMaran: ::he makes his way to the counter, taking a stool, no joviality, no drunkenness and waits to order tea::

Jarl Werrand: ::the old cantankerous dwarf pushes through the tavern door, golden clasps in his beard clattering against his armour::

skitter1138: ::grins to Nisi now....: Looks like yer attractin' a crowd tonight...

Dante Voltan: ::follows the girls over, mostly just trying to stay out of the way::

NisiBrenshca: ::She quickly scooped up the coins on the counter:: Everyone wants to party before the festival! ::laughing::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::pays with the local coinage::

Kendra Rulyar: @::The stableboys see to their charges inside the stable before slowly heading out the backdoor into the corral::

Klock Warrior: ::the lead of the guard shakes his head:: Just keep alert. I'd rather not

face punishment for letting another noble get napped.

NisiBrenshca: Thank you sir. AJ? What can I get you?

ApolloJamesMaran: (q) Tea please.

Sure Mayato: Yes, the festival. It has been some time since this town has cut loose. Tivili went completely by our heads.

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::to Venture:: Not that you care.

ApolloJamesMaran: ::he does not appear to have gotten much sleep in days::

Jarl Werrand: ::four of his lads also enter:: **Woman, gie us ale!**

NisiBrenshca: Honey or cream? ::She moved to get his tea::

Sure Mayato: ::shrugs and gulps his ale::

ApolloJamesMaran: (q) Just tea.

NisiBrenshca: Be right with you! ::to the dwarves::

Dante Voltan: You can certainly tell its a holiday. This place is hopping.

Akia Devlin: ::sits and sips her cider, her eyes scanning the crowd::

skitter1138: ::chuckles a bit more... and nods to Dante:: Sure is...

Akia Devlin: ::nods to Dante:: I haven't seen it this busy in a long time

Jarl Werrand: ::they stomp over, helms still on their heads, beards swaying::

Mik Gideonn has joined this chat.

Klock Warrior: Bleedin' dwarves... ::one guard mutters, drawing a warning look from Thel::

Akia Devlin: Oh look! Even Master Jarl came back into town!

ApolloJamesMaran: ::twice the payment for the tea is set out on the bar almost silently::

Jarl Werrand: ::grins at hearing his name called::

Kendra Rulyar: @::silence falls over the lake, a beautiful night, not even very cold, to bad the moons are not full::

Jarl Werrand: ::coins are clattered across the bartop with a wink::

NisiBrenshca: ::She poured the ale for the dwarves, using as large a mugs as she could:: Here you go sirs!

ApolloJamesMaran: ::he does not look around or anything just looks into his mug::

Tieryan Call: Oughta have some help back there tonight, Nisi.

Desaid Marr: ::He made his way into the tavern, bare foot as usual. Bright red clothing was a new change of pace, but it suited him well enough. He jingled a bit, the chain around his throat carrying many a bells for a more 'pronounced' entrance::

Jarl Werrand: ::the dwarves tip back their ales and drain them::

NisiBrenshca: Wish I did, but Abby got sick and Asa is looking out for her.

skitter1138: ::glances around with a small smirk:: Hey, Kíia.... How 'come Dom aín' here with ya?

Tieryan Call: ::He looked over at Nisi:: Not sick from the food, right?

Kendra Rulyar: ::Finishes his ale, slides the empty mug across the table and

slowly stands to head for the southern door::

NisiBrenshca: ::She set some fruit down in front of AJ without a word:: I told them I shouldn't cook. ::teasing::

Akia Devlin: I don't know. I actually haven't seen him in a while now.

Dante Voltan: ::scans around:: Alot of faces I've not seen in a while.

Klock Warrior: Get back to the kitchen. You know three of us cannot be standing out here. ::Thel sends the mutterer away::

Tieryan Call: ::He chuckled quietly::

Akia Devlin: Hopefully he'll come back soon, but I didn't see the point to staying home amidst all the fun!

NisiBrenshca: Did I miss anyone?

Dante Voltan: Kia, ye know I woulda dragged ye out regardless!

Desaid Marr: ::He smiled brightly, so many people here! So many free meals to be obtained! He tried his best to find a familiar face and look pitiful. Scanning the crowd, a frown, as it was quite difficult with so many patrons::

Dante Voltan: You missed my order of a kiss from the tenderess Nisi! ::playful grin on his face::

Akia Devlin: ::grins at Dante:: Aren't you glad you didn't have to?

skitter1138: ::chuckles at them both:: An' poor Scruff has ta miss out on it...

Jarl Werrand: ::a few more coins clatter on the bartop:: Alright love, how 'bout 'nother?

Kendra Rulyar: @::Nods to the guards outside the southern door:: Nice' Eve...may I have my bow and quiver back?

Akia Devlin: Poor Scruff

Klock Warrior: ::once more looking over the room, counting the pairs scattered about, two pair at the western door, two at the south, there would be one pair in the kitchen and he and Mich here at the portal.

Akia Devlin: ::manages to look sad for about 2 seconds before her grin is back::

NisiBrenshca: You have that much coins? ::She grinned back at Dante then headed to refill the dwarves ales::

blissnlvjy has joined this chat.

Dante Voltan: Scruff is watchin the shop with the men while its being set up for tonight

Kendra Rulyar: @::lights his pipe while he waits for the guards to hand over the weapons he left outside the door::

Klock Warrior: @ ::handing back the weapons:: Have a good night, sir.

NisiBrenshca: How're you doing, Ti? Need a refill?

Dante Voltan: ::rises and slides over to Nisi:: Aww can't I have one on the house Nis?

Akia Devlin: He is such a ferocious little warrior!

Kendra Rulyar: @Thank you::Shoulders the quiver and catches the mans eye for a moment:: You try to do the same.

Sure Mayato: <Arat> Can we go now?

Tieryan Call: Sure, one more, Nisi. Thanks.

Sure Mayato: ::looks up at the man:: What?

Tieryan Call: ::Though the first serky wasn't quite empty, he slid it closer anyhow::

Will Lexington: @::The shadows underneath the trees were thick and dark tonight -- and the faint breeze enough to bring a shiver to sweaty skin::

Klock Warrior: @ ::nodding as his partner scans the horizon::

skitter1138: ::nods to Kía:: Sure is.

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::downs his vione in a gulp and winces as it burns on the way down:: No music. Few women.

dashing2 has joined this chat.

Sure Mayato: But this is a landmark!

skitter1138: I'll make sure Scruff gives ya a big one when we get home...

NisiBrenshca: ::She refilled his serky, taking payment as was given::

ApolloJamesMaran: ::finally taking a sip of his tea::

Sure Mayato: <Arat> So is the rock outside.

skitter1138: ::that to Dante::

Jarl Werrand: ::one of his warriors begins to idly tighten his armour while waiting for ale::

Akia Devlin: Oh thanks

ApolloJamesMaran: ::seated as he is at the bar and seeming to be the only one in mourning clothing::

Tieryan Call: ::Payment, plus a nice tip left on the bar. He gave her a wink::

Dante Voltan: Nah, I'd rather the cute tenderess do it. I see her less.

Kendra Rulyar: @[Janus] :: slowly strolls down the path, still smoking his pipe, in no hurry, one hand slowly strings the small bow::

NisiBrenshca: ::grinning, she winked back, then scanned the room::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::narrows his dark eyes on a dwarf::

Desaid Marr: ::He had gotten spun around, then lost....finally he sat down at a table, a bit woozy from all the bodies to pass by. Whew! Perhaps it was in his best interest to just stay here for now::

Kendra Rulyar: @::Swats a moth away, sitting rather stiff on the little mare and whispers to Will:: Where is the signal?@

Dante Voltan: Mean's more. Special and the like. ::his smile wide, voice playful as he flirts::

skitter1138: ::chuckles again, noting Desaid:: Looks like somebody got celebratin' early...

Klock Warrior: @ ::the one who handed Janus his bow watches the figure a moment and then goes back to trying to watch for trouble::

Jarl Werrand: ::the five dwarves tip back their tankards again and drain the contents::

jinxkj1 has joined this chat.

Will Lexington: @::He peered through the leaves of the branch right in front of his face:: <w> It'll come.

Mik Gideonn: ::With Abby sick and Asa playing nursemaid, it made his job of slipping in through the kitchen door much easier::

NisiBrenshca: Anyone want any stew?

Akia Devlin: No thank you, Nisi!

Akia Devlin: Dante?

jinxkj1: ::strolls in::

skitter1138: Stew? ::to Nisi:: With Abby sick? Who cooked it?

Tieryan Call: No thanks, Nisi.

Akia Devlin: Can I have more than one goblet of wine during the festival this eve?

Sure Mayato: Stew!

Tieryan Call: ::He stretched out his legs in front of him, looking quite comfortable::

ApolloJamesMaran: ::returning to looking into his cup as if no one is around him::

Mik Gideonn: ::He felt for the girl, of course and rather missed her caustic remarks... ::

blissnlvjy has left this chat.

NisiBrenshca: Can I get you anything, Jinx?

Kendra Rulyar: @::Tests her leather armor, tugs on Golembane, really wishes she could use a lighter blade instead of this monster two handed longsword, oh well::@

Desaid Marr: "N....no. Nothing to drink yet..." ::Was that even directed at him? He could hardly tell! He had forgotten how nervous crowds made him. Sinking down in his chair, he watched in silence::

Dante Voltan: Sure as long as ye keep your wits about ye and your escort is near.

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::glances at Venture and smirks...the little man was amusing in his eccentricities::

jinxkj1: Wine, what ever is handy but Limon Blanc if you've got it.

Will Lexington: @Not getting excited, are you? ::He cast the elf an amused look::

dashing2: ::he walked into the barroom and parked his lanky frame upon a tall barstool. And with a long, soft, southern drawl said; ""evenin' nisi. might I have a heapin' helpin' of cider please?"

skitter1138: That mean I c'n have some too, Dante?

Tieryan Call: Evening, Jinx.

NisiBrenshca: Limon Blanc. Yes we do!

Klock Warrior: # ::two guards at the kitchen door stare at Mik, one clearing his throat to call attention::

Akia Devlin: Dante, when is my escort ever not near?

Mordred Anubis: ::Shadows played gently upon the walls, corners of the tavern in the lighting. Twisting and rolling gently along the southern wall a shadow slowly eases along it's path::

Tieryan Call: ::He tipped an imaginary hat at her::

Akia Devlin: ::grins at him::

Dante Voltan: ::nods to Skit:: Its a special occasion. Umm lately they've been good about it!

NisiBrenshca: ::She turned to pour the drink. The tavern had managed to get a good supply for festival night::

jinxkj1: Evening Tieryan. ::gives him a salute:: I didn't figure you'd be in town.

Mik Gideonn: ::He grinned to the guards and made his way in behind the bar, his light fingers leaving all as Abby would like, of course::

Jarl Werrand: ::a few more coins clatter on the bartop::

Akia Devlin: Where's Josh, Skitter?

skitter1138: ::grins a bit more, and takes another long swallow of cider::

Will Lexington: @::His attention went back to the tavern. Behind him, horses and riders shifted restlessly::

Tieryan Call: Oh, just thought I'd stop in for a little visit. ::He smiled:: See how everyone was doing.

Tieryan Call: ::Sure::

Klock Warrior: # Use the front door next time! ::one calls after::

NisiBrenshca: So what's the take on stew?

Kendra Rulyar: @[Janus]::Far enough from the tavern now, he pulls a single arrow out of the quiver, slowly wraps a oil soaked cloth around its head and takes another drag from his pipe. It was a nice night tonight::@

ApolloJamesMaran: ::guant and weary, Apollo takes another sip of his tea::

jinxkj1: ::pleased to get the wine she wanted she gave Nisi a nice tip::

Mordred Anubis: ::Slip and slither the shadow would play past the Southern door and over by the booths::

Klock Warrior: ::Thel frowns at the moving shadows, the hairs on the back of his neck standing on end:: (m) THat ain't right.

Tieryan Call: Going to the festival tonight? ::He asked Jinx quietly::

NisiBrenshca: Eat some of that fruit, AJ.

Mik Gideonn: ::He saluted jauntily in response to the guard's wise advice and settled into an end seat at the bar::

Tieryan Call: ::And then...:: Well Mik.

jinxkj1: No, I think I'll pass. ::just wasn't much in the mood to celebrate::

Mordred Anubis: ::With the next flicker of fire light... it was as if the shadows blended back into the woodwork with a quiet whisp of cold air::

ApolloJamesMaran: ::he made some noise in reply to his name that might have

been positive but it was hard to tell and he did not reach for fruit:

Tieryan Call: No? Tsk Jinx, going home to bed after this? Got a bedwarmer waiting?

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::turns to stare at Venture::

Klock Warrior: Look sharp, those shadows... I don't like it.

NisiBrenshca: ::She wasn't about to mother the man. She was busy enough as it was.::

Sure Mayato: ::sips his ale to keep the last few drops::

Mik Gideonn: ::he matched the tone:: Well Ti?

Jarl Werrand: ::one of the dwarves says something in their tongue, the others start laughing::

Tieryan Call: When's that brother of yours getting married, Mik?

Klock Warrior: ::The makes gances around at the pairs he couls see, getting a few foot stomps ins reply to alret the guards that cannot see the commons::

jinxkj1: Nope, know where I cand find one?

Will Lexington: @You go right and I go left, right? ::he asked Kendra, trying to confuse her::

Desaid Marr: ::He rubbed at his nose a bit before easing both his hands up to cover his ears. Perhaps it would be best for a breath of fresh air. Yeah. He stood, and began pushing past people towards the door::

Tieryan Call: ::to Jinx, he half shrugged and pointed at Mik with a grin::

Kendra Rulyar: @[Janus]::Drops the pipe to the ground and uses his flint to light the rag up.A lit Arrow soars into the night sky above the treeline::

ApolloJamesMaran: ::he looks at the fruit::

skitter1138: I dunno... ::frowns a little, thinking...: I thought he was gonna meet me here tonight...

Will Lexington: @::Will lifted his chin:: There. You want to do the honors, ma'am? ::he drawled::

dashing2: "evenin' Dante, skits, kia"

Mik Gideonn: I'm more of a travel broker than a bond maker. Sometime soon?

jinxkj1: ::turned towards the point, wine in hand:: Oh no, I've been told not to play with those.

Kendra Rulyar: @::Kendra's eyes look up, Will forgotten for a moment, her arm lifts:: ARROW!

Tieryan Call: Not to play with what, a Gideonn?

NisiBrenshca: Any one need more to drink??

Klock Warrior: @ ::looking up at a flaming arrow:: (w) What the....

Kendra Rulyar: @::Kicks the mare and the horse leaps forward and out of the trees::

Dante Voltan: ::waves:: Evenin Av!

jinxkj1: ::nods seriously:: **Dangerous.**

skitter1138: ::blinkblinks to Avram:: Huh? Oh, hey

Dante Voltan: ::his ears perk a bit, did he hear a shout?::

Mordred Anubis: ::Slither... a shadow shifts just behind that of the bar and off to the side by the stairs at it's far end::

Akia Devlin: Hi Mr Avram!

Will Lexington: @Yeah, that's what I said... ::No, she wasn't excited or anything. Pursing his lips, he let out a low whistle and set his heels to his horse's sides::

Klock Warrior: @ ::his partner calls out:: INCOMING!!!

Kendra Rulyar: @::Arrows start to rain down near the front and the southern door of the tavern as riders leave the cover of the trees::

Mik Gideonn: ::Mik's brows rose even as his ear tips twitched ever so slightly::

Akia Devlin: So Dante, if there is a candle burning in your window this eve should we sleep downstairs?

skitter1138: ::looks about to say something, then frowns more than a bit hearing something outside::

Klock Warrior: @ ::starting out to a protective sance the shouter catches an arrow in the shoulder before falling back through the western door::

Mik Gideonn: ::the sound of sinew does not go unnoticed::

Akia Devlin: ::Her eyes dance, teasing him::

jinxkj1: ::sips the wine, ears swiveling towards the sounds outside::

Will Lexington: @::The thunder of hooves announced the arrival of a small army::

Desaid Marr: ::What in the....he stumbles back away from the front door, tripping over his feet as he backed away and knocking himself to the ground::

Klock Warrior: (q) GOds..

Tieryan Call: Well now. ::He looked to the western door with a smirk::

Kendra Rulyar: @::Fire arrows rain down on any bushes near the tavern to set them on fire::

Jarl Werrand: ::the dwarves start laughing more, turning towards Nisi... they had prayed, and it was time:: **Alright, lassie!**

Dante Voltan: ::chuckles:: Ummm... yes. Please. Or I'll lock the door!

skitter1138: What the frak's that?

Will Lexington: @::Grinning wickedly, Will lifted his cocked crossbow and aimed his horse at the guards on the front door::

Klock Warrior: ::and the sound of drawing steel cut through the noise of the tavern::
BAR THE DOORS!

Dante Voltan: ::grins back to Kia::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::head turns to the man falling through the door:: Sulevia's silver sandals....

Akia Devlin: ::her eyes widen::

Tieryan Call: Hoping for a quiet night, Jinx? ::He pushed himself to his feet and stretched.::

dashing2: "I could use a cider"

Dante Voltan: What the?! ::rising hearing the steel drawn::

NisiBrenshca: ::Ducking behind the counter, weapons started to appear before the dwarves::

Kendra Rulyar: @::Kendra races towards the southern door, 6 riders on her heels, Janus runs like hell behind them as they overtook him quickly::

Klock Warrior: ::from the southern door one soldier drags another groaning with three arrows in him::

Akia Devlin: Uh oh

jinxkj1: Hoping for a glass of wine. No such thing as quiet these days. ::frowns::

niqueliece has joined this chat.

Sure Mayato: <Arat> Venture....

Jarl Werrand: ::Jarl and his four kin grab up the axes, turning with glee to the Klocks:: **BY INGAVIN'S BEARD, YE SHOULD THRAW DOON OR DIE, HUMIES!**

NisiBrenshca: Akia! Skitter! Get back here!

Sure Mayato: ::bobbing his head::

skitter1138: Maybe we shouldn'a come here tonight...

Akia Devlin: ::crouches down and peeks over the back of teh settee::

Will Lexington: @Heeeyaaaa!! ::The crossbow pointed at the chest of a guard. There was a thump and a zing! as the bolt was released.::

Sure Mayato: What?

niqueliece: :: steps in ::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::looks at the Dwarves:: The dwarves are attacking the tavern.

Klock Warrior: ::the pair in teh kitchen darw and wait wanting to join the fight::

Dante Voltan: GIRL! Get in a corner, and drop a table down for cover... NOW!

Akia Devlin: ::With a quick glance at Dante, Akia scampers for the safety of the bar::

Sure Mayato: What did we ever do to the dwarves?

Tieryan Call: Best get behind the bar, Jinx.

Klock Warrior: ::one dwarf gets a quite expert sword thrust right at his throat::

Mik Gideonn: ::He left his stool and headed for the southern door...::

skitter1138: ::considers for almost a moment, then dodges for a table in a corner somewhere...

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::grabs Venture by the back of his collar:: Get behind the bar.::wrestles him from his stool and flings him over the bar...yet, Venture's drink never spills::

Desaid Marr: ::He was not expecting this! On all fours, he backpedaled to find himself underneath a table. Coward. He frowned once more, trying to find anything

useful to defend himself with::

niqueliece: :: finds a mug of cider, settles back to watch the free-for-all ::

Klock Warrior: ::in the chaos the western door has been bolted::

Will Lexington: @::The rider next to him let loose his own bolt and both of them wheeled their horses around, reloading as they came around again::

jinxkj1: ::sighs:: *Grand. Mind the incoming pointy things, Gideon.*

NisiBrenshca: ::She managed to be standing in front of the kitchen door when the guards came through::

Jarl Werrand: ::**Dvalin goes down, his dwarves are enraged... axes are swung at all Klocks::**

Kendra Rulyar: @::Bushes start to smoke, Kendra reaches the southern door and dismounts alongside her riders who head before her towards the southern door and the one guard left?::

ApolloJamesMaran: ::sits and drinks his tea::

Tieryan Call: ::Back to humming, he drew a short blade from beneath his cloak::

Klock Warrior: ::the one guard trying to close the door around the body of the one pushing back away from the door and trying to get up::

jinxkj1: ::pats AJ on the back:: *You might want to either duck or come behind the bar so TJ will have someone to come home to.*

dashing2: ::**quickly grabs a arge mug of cider then moves out of the way of the general hubbub:::**

Mik Gideonn: *Aye, ::he growled, and caught sight of the smoking bushes outside:: If only there were revelation involved rather than revolution.*

dashing2: *large*

Akia Devlin: *Nisi? Are you alright?*

Kendra Rulyar: @::And not to forget the kitchen door, riders are on their way to it as well, roaring and cursing as they thunder across the grass::

Tieryan Call: *Whatcha waiting for Mik, someone to pay ya? ::he laughed::*

Sure Mayato: ::Venture, rallying the populace from behind the bar:: *Don't give those damn dwarves an inch!!!*

Desaid Marr: ::He peeked out from under the safety of the table, to note how many sat calmly beside the bar. How could they not be worried? Well, if everyone else wasn't scared, he certainly wasn't going to be. Propping himself out from underneath the table, he tried to find the best...safest...place for himself::

Klock Warrior: **SOUTHERN DOOR!! YOU BOYS BETTER HAVE THE KITCHEN BARRED!**

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::snaps his fingers...at first, the sound comes with a faint thump matching the cadence of his sing-song voice::

Kendra Rulyar: @::Thankfully nobody needs to worry, the Tavern itself if guarded against fire and will not catch on fire at all::

Akia Devlin: ::blinks:: *They're fighting the dwarves?*

Mik Gideonn: ::He said something very nice just then::

Mordred Anubis: ::A lovely night for all creatures of the night to appear no doubt. A poor Klock Soldier would be grasped by a shadow leapt from the wall, pull of him hard back into the wall in a rather brutal slam to the hard surface::

Sure Mayato: ::with each snap, a roar grows louder between his fingertips::

NisiBrenshca: I got it! ::Ran into the kitchen::

Akia Devlin: I thought the dwarves were our friends?

dashing2: "this place is a smorgasbord of violence"

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::even::

Jarl Werrand: ::roaring defiantly, they close ranks and begin to hack at the enemy, swords glancing off of their armour::

skitter1138: ::from behind the overturned table, she looks about:: Dante?

Klock Soldier: ::*Silently, in the corner, a single man sat and watched:*

niqueliece: :: sips her cider, watching ::

Klock Warrior: ::the dwarves quickly find they are not facing run of the mill guards and a couple might even find themselves painfully disarmed::

Kendra Rulyar: @::Ken and Janus reach together for the feet of the soldier caught in the southern door::

Akia Devlin: SKITTER?

Dante Voltan: ::seems to be producing throwing knives from his person:: Yeah Skit?

Sure Mayato: <Arat>Now it looks like the elves and the dwarves are working together! We're being invaded by Arboria!

Klock Warrior: ::the call comes from the kitchen that the door is barred::

Will Lexington: @::Another scatter of crossbow fire, then the Knights -- yes, it was the Knights! -- pounded up to the front door and leaped from their mounts, drawing swords and axes::

skitter1138: Oh, there you are... Where'd ya get alla them?

Klock Warrior: ::the soldier at the southern door kicks at the grabbing hands::

Jarl Werrand: ::these are Jomsvik dwarves, having fought in battles for over a hundred years... they are not disheartened::

dashing2: "moves to a booth in the farthest corner away from the rubbob"

Akia Devlin: ::finally spots Skits ::

jinxkj1: ::sits behind the bar then decides getting to the side nearest the portal would be in her best interests so off she scoots::

Klock Warrior: Kill the dwarves, we have enough trouble coming in.

Jarl Werrand: ::Jarl cuts down one of the Klocks, stepping over the body::

Desaid Marr: ::He watched dashing, then followed suit. It did seem safest at that booth::

Mik Gideonn: ::and reached for the guard on his feet left blocking the southern door as if to pull him in, whereupon he spies a lovely face he knows and shoves him out into the waiting hands::

ApolloJamesMaran: ::through the insanity, he actually *walks* across the room::

Mordred Anubis: ::Disappearing as quickly as the shadow appeared. A form steps from the shadows above to peer down from the walkway by the stairs::

skitter1138: ::waves to Kia from behind the table in the corner... not sure what was really going on but she had a dagger of her own at the ready....::

Kendra Rulyar: @::From a safe distance the arrow barrage continues from the archers hidden in the treeline, they are just making sure nobody leaves the tavern now::

dashing2: ::sees niq through the combattants:: "NIQ! OVER HERE!"

Akia Devlin: ::realizing the shadows are grabbing people behind the bar, she runs out to a nearby booth and slides into it, curling into a ball by the wall, but able to watch, of course::

Jarl Werrand: KILL THEM, LADS! DO NAY DISHONOUR YER ANCESTORS BY DYIN' T'DAY!

Klock Warrior: ::the guards fall back from the door forming a corridor along it keeping away from the opening and getting skewered::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>Now there's a human helping the dwarves and the elves!

Kendra Rulyar: @[Janus] ::goes trying to force the southern door open as the poor soldier gets pulled, tossed, poked and pushed::

Sure Mayato: ::Venture peeked over the bar at the scuffle:: What...?

Jarl Werrand: ::the dwarves are frothing in rage::

Kendra Rulyar: @::Ken grins for a moment as she spys Mik:: MOVE !

Dante Voltan: ::his eyes get a far away glazed look, as if Dante had left the building, his arm cocked back and a expert thrown knife hurls towards a DWARF!::

Sure Mayato: <Arat> Perhaps I should kill some of them?

jinxkj1: Keep your head down. ::said to anyone poking their head over to peek::

Akia Devlin: ::Tucked into her lap, gripped tightly in her hand is one of the Taverns large tankards...just in case::

Sure Mayato: ::Venture holds up his empty ale mug:: Wait...let me get a look at this....

Mik Gideonn: Moving! ::he flattened against the wall beside the door::

ApolloJamesMaran: I think there has been enough death... ::he says to Jarl::

Jarl Werrand: ::a grunt as the knife lodges in Jarl's back::

Sure Mayato: ::Venture pulled out his notepad::

Klock Soldier: ::A small smile showed on the man's face as he kept an eye on Dante::

Mik Gideonn: ::so as not to get slammed by it as it opened::

Tieryan Call: ::He moved to join Mik, still humming under his breath::

Akia Devlin: DANTE! NO!

skitter1138: Hey! Ya hit Jarl!

Klock Warrior: ::the guards move to disable the dwarves post haste::

Mordred Anubis: ::Dark fingertips moved along the railing of the walkway above by the rooms. Gold earrings shifted gently upon dark elven ears::

Dante Voltan: ::He cocked a arm back, his movement almost mechanical like a puppet::

Jarl Werrand: ::the dwarves go berzerk, axes swinging with precision and speed, disarming and breaking up tables as much as hitting flesh::

dashing2: ::sees dante:: "Dante what are nuts? get skits and kia to safety first!"

Kendra Rulyar: @[Janus]::Pushes the southern door hard to the inside, may crush a bone or two. (Opens to inside now?)::

Tieryan Call: Dante. ::He hissed.::

Akia Devlin: ::Aims carefully and throws teh mug at Dante, trying to throw his aim off or wake him up::

Sure Mayato: That elf is going upstairs....

Dante Voltan: ::another knife is launched at a dwarf, Dante seemed oblivious only tossing::

NisiBrenshca: ::Making sure the kitchen doors were unbarred, she opened it slightly to let the knights/rebels in.::

Klock Warrior: ::guards dance and parry with easy precision, axes do swing slower than swords::

Jarl Werrand: ::each blow as precise as a hammer striking steel::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>And?

niqueliece: :: finally spots Avraham, heads over toward him ::

Tieryan Call: DANTE.

Sure Mayato: ::Venture bit his lip, although his pencil never stopped its dance on the paper:: Perhaps you should stop him?

Dante Voltan: ::CRUNCH!!! A mug is smashed against his chest::

Klock Warrior: ::as the door gets hit, a swords sicles where a neck should be::

skitter1138: ::frowns and finishes off her cider, then chucks the mug at Dante... aiming for his head... or arm, whichever...::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>Noted.::Arat ran to the stairs on his booted feet, taking them two at a time to follow Mordred::

Klock Warrior: ::each riposte setting up a thrust as expert at the best surgeon::
Desaid Marr has left this chat.

Jarl Werrand: ::Floki spits blood and laughs, Thrudnir staggers as a sword slams into his neck plate::

Will Lexington: @::From the western door came the sound of heavy banging and chopping. A window next to the door shattered::

niqueliece: :: slides into a seat near Avraham ::

dashing2: ::stands up and reaches to niq and quickly guides inside the booth raedy to use his mug as a weapon::

Jarl Werrand: ::Jarl swings his axe into the chest of another Klock::

niqueliece: What started all this?

Akia Devlin: ::Screams as a body and blood come flying past::

Dante Voltan: ::shakes his head:: What the hell happen?!!

Mordred Anubis: ::Pause in step above, gaze turning over a shoulder at Arat::

Mik Gideonn: ::To Tieryan:: Now he wants to know.

Klock Warrior: Dreven's knees... TO ME.

Sure Mayato: <Arat>What are you doing?::fingers still snapping...wood warps around him as he stands there::

Kendra Rulyar: ::AND finally, the poor soldier at the southern door gets pushed inside, Janus and Kendra make it inside::

skitter1138: ::to Dante:: Ya wuz throwing yer knives at the dwarves!

jinxkj1: ::another sigh before downing the rest of her wine then darting out to drag AJ to safety:: Humans!

Dante Voltan: ::his gaze scanned the crowd, and a knife wized at a Klock by the south door::

Jarl Werrand: ::the dwarves all start laughing, aside from Dvalin, who lies dead on the floor::

niqueliece: Someone's ale too warm?

Dante Voltan: What?! I was aiming for Klocks! What the hell?

dashing2: "I wish I knew. said helolo everybody. ordered a drink. grabed a ciderand jarls' axe was headed towards somebody's chest"

Klock Warrior: ::sidestepping the axe blow::

Mordred Anubis: Be gone youth, I've not time for you this night.

skitter1138: But ya hit Jarl!

Kendra Rulyar: ::Janus takes up infront of Kendra to protect her as four Rebels take up the defense of the southern door;:

niqueliece: :: nods ::

Sure Mayato: <Arat> If you're doing what I think you're doing, you've got no time at all.

Tieryan Call: Well now, good evening, Kendra. ::he looked to be having a good time::

Dante Voltan: ::his eyes narrow, no he clearly aimed at...wait... something was up, he started to look and listen now for someone...channeling the ley::

Mik Gideonn: She's looking fetching tonight, isn't she?

Jarl Werrand: Good o' ye tae join us, Pointy! ::he roars, a grin on his face::

jinxkj1: ::did her best to grab AJ's arm and drag him back behind the bar::

dashing2: ::pushes a combatant out of the booth::: "HEY! this is a war-free zone! civilians only!"

Akia Devlin: ::pales as a dagger lands on the table and slides into her lap::

ApolloJamesMaran: ::drug down::

Dante Voltan: ::another knife got sent at a Klock this time::

Akia Devlin: ::shaking, she wraps her hands around the hilt.....just in case::

niqueliece: :: sips her cider ::

Klock Soldier: ::his eyes shifted to the elves who entered::

Mordred Anubis: Careful youth, keep your nose clean. ::Lifting a dark fingertip to wave at him gently::

Tieryan Call: She hates me. ::to Mik::

Klock Warrior: ::there are nine guards gathered in teh center of the room, mostly unharmed and two holding the kithen the butcher's block before the door::

Kendra Rulyar: Good eve' once this is over::Sweat drips from her forehead while she stands behind Janus::

Mik Gideonn: I can't understand why.

Mik Gideonn: ::dryly::

dashing2: :::takes a quick gulp of the cider:::

Dante Voltan: ::he ducked under a returned dagger throw::

Klock Warrior: Duck! ::Thel calls and a throwing dagger files directly for Janu's head::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::his fingers curled...the wood turned black:: Stop.

dashing2: "haven't seen it this dicy in quite awhile"

Tieryan Call: Me either. I swear I... ::he ducked suddenly as an errant axe hit the wall above him::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>You intend to kill them in their sleep.....:incredulous::

Dante Voltan: KENDRA!!! Ware!!! I sense someone using magic in here!!! I can't tell who!

Jarl Werrand: ::they are gleefully trashing the tavern in an attempt to kill the Klocks, pausing occasionally to take up an unfinished drink::

Klock Warrior: ::the guards have formed a phalanx of sorts, a tight grouping of armor and swords::

Tieryan Call: Want to make sure the portal is clear? ::to Mik::

Will Lexington: @::The front door rattled ominously as it was hacked from the outside::

Mik Gideonn: Hey, there's a thought.

ApolloJamesMaran: (q) Too much dying here....

Sure Mayato: ::Venture, on the other hand, was ducking splinters and moving up and down thebar, taking notes, adding hyperbole, and throwing together prose like a mage of metaphor...muahahaha::

Kendra Rulyar: [Janus]::turns towards the sound of duck and THACK! Not pretty a dagger stuck between his eyes and he looks up surprised only to fall backwards right after::

Mordred Anubis: What fun, would that be? ::That smile of his perked his features. long white hair flowed over his shoulders as his gaze turned down

over the guards below::

Tieryan Call: Just in case we need a quick exit. ::Keeping low, he moved off in that direction.::

Klock Warrior: HOLD TIGHT! Keep alert!

dashing2: "hope abby's okay"

Jarl Werrand: ::the dwarves all chuck throwing axes into the group of Klocks::

Mik Gideonn: You take the high road... ::he slipped around to get at it from another angle::

dashing2: "asa too"

Will Lexington: @::The broken window yielded the business end of a crossbow, covering the entrance of a Knight in full armor::

Kendra Rulyar: WILL! ::Kendra stumbles back as she holds up Janus's body::

Klock Warrior: ::The axe is batted aside::

Akia Devlin: ::screams as she sees the man get a dagger between the eyes::

Sure Mayato: One thing I've learned. Mages never make for a fair fight.

Tieryan Call: And you take the low road. ::singing it::

Sure Mayato: ::<Arat> said that::

skitter1138: Great night for a party... ::frowns, shaking her head::

Tieryan Call: ::He took up a spot by the portal, short sword at the ready::

Dante Voltan: Skitter! ::tosses her a dagger:: Get with ye sister and keep low!

Jarl Werrand: ::chucks one at their feet, just for spite::

Klock Warrior: ::another throwing dagger flies towards teh crossbow::

jinxkj1: This will teach me to stop in for a bit of wine before heading home.

Will Lexington: ::another Knight tumbled in right behind the first and the pair gave a quick look around before moving for the barred western door::

skitter1138: ::catches the second dagger, and grins... fun time!:: Kay!

dashing2: ::yells over to akia and skitter::: "hey kia! skits! get yer backsides outta here 'for ya get hurt! or worse!"

Sure Mayato: <Sure May>What in the flaming Hells is taking him so long...?::looks around for his sidekick::

ApolloJamesMaran: They have to stop this....

Will Lexington: @::A bolt was released into the room, and the crossbow wielder hollered and pulled back out of sight::

skitter1138: ::one dagger in each hand, she dashes over to Kia, keeping low like she was so expert at...::

Dante Voltan: ::growls and looks around slowly, damn it where are you Mancer? I know your here::

Akia Devlin: ::eyes wide she just watches::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Holds her best man in her arms for a moment, while chaos

goes on around her, another Rebel takes up in front of her as a shield while she gently lays down his body::

Tieryan Call: The Tieryan Call and Mik Gideonn Memorial Portal. ;:as an aside::

Jarl Werrand: ::the four close ranks, only their bearded faces visible beneath armour::

skitter1138: Kía! You okay?

Dante Voltan: Tier! Keep ye head up! There's a mancer in here somewhere.

jinxkj1: They're working on it, AJ. ::pats his leg::

Klock Warrior: ::A cry from the tight formation but no one falls, although that cry was of pain::

Klock Soldier: ::His eyes focused on Kendra next::

dashing2: "you okay niq?"

Akia Devlin: ::Looks at Skits like she's crazy::

niqueliace: :: returns :: looks to Avraham :: What did I miss?

Kendra Rulyar: ::Roars in anger, bloodlust in her eyes she stands and draws the heavy blade::

skitter1138: I mean, ya ain' hurt er nuthin'?

Tieryan Call: ::He looked to Dante and nodded::

Kendra Rulyar: ::green eyes meet the mancers and she stops for a moment::

Klock Warrior: ::Thel says calmly:: Wait for it...

Akia Devlin: ::shakes her head:: They don't fit

dashing2: "not much. just got underway when ya came in"

Will Lexington: @Another crossbow appeared in the window, aimed for Klock and let loose::

Mordred Anubis: ::Shift of a hand before him, swirl of shadows from the wall outside the rooms above and then slither in a shot under Arat and down the stairs::

skitter1138: "Don' fit?" Whatchoo talkin' 'bout?

Akia Devlin: ::Meaning that most of the folks fighting are too big to move like that inside a booth::

Klock Warrior: ::once Kendra looks away, the circle parts and Thel comes out, two swords in hand::

Akia Devlin: ::quietly:: They don't fit.

Sure Mayato: ::a sound like he was pushing out a gallstone and flame bathed the shadow as it moved, devouring it::

skitter1138: Oh... That... Yeah, good choice.

Klock Warrior: ::Seven soldiers now make ou the ring witn on down and groaning mortally in the center::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::even::

Will Lexington: @::The window on the other side of the front door broke. A mail-covered arm swept away the glass::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::brought his hands together, slipping into flaming drake tongue stance::

Jarl Werrand: ::the dwarves roar and charge the enemy line, axes swinging with staggering force::

Klock Warrior: ::Thel is charging for the elf, but there is no shout, he is ready to fight, his left sword raising for the first strike::

Mordred Anubis: ::As easily as they came, they were gone... or so it seemed::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::not that there was a flaming drake tongue stance five seconds ago, but now there is::

niqueliece: :: sips her cider ::

NisiBrenshca: ::Nisi made her way out of the kitchen and around to the side, since she'd been barred out of the commons::

Akia Devlin: LOOK OUT!

Klock Warrior: ::the circle is not all shields and swords::

Tieryan Call: ::A young man was crouched in a corner nearby. Tieryan beckoned to him.::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Golembane is raised with both hands over her head, a heavy large blade, she has not moved much yet::

niqueliece: :: shakes her head ::

Sure Mayato: ::Arat growled and the wood of the second floors feathered with smoke and sparks until, degraded, the very boards collapsed under both of their feet::

skitter1138: ::takes a glance out the nearest window, but then Kía calls out, and she ducks instinctively::

Dante Voltan: ::Dante's red eyes seem to glow:: Charsa flamis burnem!!!! ::hand out stretched::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::drops like a rock::

Klock Warrior: ::the left sword coming down against Golembane intending to move it away for the right sword as he spins around to remove Kendra's head, unless she is quick::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Draws back to guard and so crosses to another table to head for ...for JARL!::

Mordred Anubis: ::His form disappearing with the shadows, Arat would have a hard landing. The form swallowed by the shadows? Missing it would seem after the burn strike::

Klock Warrior: ::Which it is::

Dante Voltan: ::a palm sized bolt of fire blazes towards the defensive position they formed::

Klock Warrior: ::or she is::

Sure Mayato: ::lands on the bartop...not that far of a drop::

Tieryan Call: ::He whispered into the young man's ear and tossed him a coin.:: Go on through. Deliver that message.

dashing2: "poor asa"

Tieryan Call: ::And the young man, needing not much encouragement, ran through the portal.::

Klock Warrior: ::Thel insted turns to the next rebel, clearly quite adept at using two swords::

Sure Mayato: ::rolls off and looks around for the source of heat, now searching beyond the visual spectrum for something.....::

Mik Gideonn: ::by the time he arrived at Ti's side, hearing his comment, he grinned wickedly and busily fitting something together, piece by piece::

skitter1138: *Maybe we should try for the door? ::to Kía::*

Kendra Rulyar: *Bastard!::A table between her and T, she wants the short stuff Jarl ahead, do not ask why, he looks to her like a Klock::*

Akia Devlin: *DO you think we could make it? They're still coming in.*
Desaid Marr has joined this chat.

Sure Mayato: ::Venture shouts:: What are you doing!

Jarl Werrand: ::**Alfrigg roars as his ear is hacked off, Floki is frothing a red foam::**

Sure Mayato: <Arat>Evening the odds. I hate the unchecked abuse of power, you know that.

Tieryan Call: ::He stole a glance at Mik.::

Klock Warrior: ::Thel is a dancing deadly show, efficient he starts in on the nearest rebel::

Kendra Rulyar: ::southern door blocked by Rebels, Western door blocked by Knight, Kitchen blocked by Klocks upstairs is the way to go for now::

dashing2: "hate to see the the huge pile of gold he's gonna be shelling to remodel this place after tonight"

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::is chaotic indignant::

skitter1138: *Yeah, yer prob'ly right... I might make it, but ya could get hurt...*

niqueliece: Who?

dashing2: "asa"

Sure Mayato: ::upstairs is also a smoking crater except for some slivers of a burned floor::

Akia Devlin: ::manages a wry grin for the truth of what Skitter says::

Sure Mayato: ::oh...and the rooms are fine::

Jarl Werrand: ::**the Klocks are quick and agile, but Thrudnir's axe bites flesh in a backswing::**

Kendra Rulyar: [Rebel one] ::sword clashes with Thel, let them fight for a bit before his fallen body is replaced with Rebel two::

Akia Devlin: *I'm nowhere near as good as you at avoiding things.*

Kendra Rulyar: ::JARL feels somebody heading towards him::

dashing2: "not to mention the food and drink he's gonna haveta restock"

Klock Warrior: ::the circle of seven becomes five as two peel from the circle and move on either side of Thel, who is moving like a weed wacker through the first and into the second, sweat and the first rebel's blood ignored on Thel::

Jarl Werrand: ::glimpses the elf in his periferal, turns:: **Blast ye, elf! Yer late!**

Mik Gideonn: ::His eyes narrow::

Will Lexington: ::The bar comes off the front door and the thing is yanked open::

Mik Gideonn: ::nudges Ti and nods toward Kendra in the mayhem:: What's she doing?

Klock Warrior: ::having moved around the firebolt::

Mik Gideonn: ::meanwhile, this screws into that... this connects to that, slips through that pulley...::

dashing2: ""well there's kendra"

Tieryan Call: Damned if I know. You're the one sleeping with her. ::Right? Maybe he was assuming...::

skitter1138: ::nods to Kia again:: Yer gettin' better, though.

Kendra Rulyar: ::Kendra sidesteps a fallen body and thrust the blade from above toward Jarl, somebody hit her on the head please?::

Klock Warrior: ::The phalanx that is::

Mik Gideonn: Well...

Will Lexington: ::The doorway is filled with Knights, and the Knights quickly shove their way inside::

niqueliece: True

dashing2: "obviously a klock- reb thing"

Sure Mayato: ::looks at Dante...a sneer and his very clothing leaps from his body as the sweat on his skin turns to steam::

jinxkj1: ::tosses a pair of marbles at Kendra's head:: **Wrong target!**

Akia Devlin: If you don't mind, I'll not take this test

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::gets all the cool descriptions::

Jarl Werrand: **Bloody! ::ducks::**

niqueliece: :: shakes her head :: Such nonsense

Sure Mayato: Oh no...everybody run!::is not Arat...but knows Arat::

Tieryan Call: Your lover's gone mad, Mik.

Klock Warrior: ::the knights coming in first find hard swung blows as the two from the kitchen have piled up just about anything heavy before the door, rushing into the fight::

Mik Gideonn: ::grinned crookedly:: Don't mean I underst... oh hells...

Sure Mayato: ::Venture stops long enough to fill a drink::

Akia Devlin: ::skitter has distracted her a bit, but she's shaking::

Sure Mayato: ::then he runs::

Kendra Rulyar: :The blade sings through the air, thankfully Jarl is fast and something small hits her shoulders. Stones? ::

Mordred Anubis: ::Swirl of shadows about the feet of the remaining Klock Soldiers by the knights...::

skitter1138: ::watches Dante a moment, and frowns::

Mik Gideonn: ::mutter:: Elves.

NisiBrenshca: ::She peeked into the broken window, trying to work out what was what::

jinxkj1: ::round spheres of jasper::

Tieryan Call: ::Movement catches his eye, he looks to the feet of the Klocks where the shadow is:: What's that?

Kendra Rulyar: ::So he runs, she weaves from left to right waiting for him to open up::

Dante Voltan: ::runs and slides a bit under a table to grab up a fallen sword:: Here we go.

Klock Warrior: ::Thel is not seeing the shadows this time, but he does seem to be almost a machine::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::grits his teeth, the sheen on his head disappearing...extends a hand to the Klocks and bathes the shadow in pure white light::

Akia Devlin: The elves are our friends, right?

Jarl Werrand: ::parries her blows, the others are cussing the betrayal of the elves::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::also bathes the Klocks in that same bright white light::

Klock Warrior: ::the klockes at the western doors are having a hard time actually entering the room::

Kendra Rulyar: ::so Thel gets to cut down onw who is replaced by another::

skitter1138: ::and back to Kía with a nod:: I think so...

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::eh...screw it...everybody gets a whole Hell of a lot of light::

Mordred Anubis: ::LOL::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::FIAT LUX!::

Tieryan Call: ::ls...en-Lightened::

Klock Warrior: FOR YOUR FATHERS SAKE FIGHT!

Desaid Marr has left this chat.

jinxkj1: That did not work. ::peeks around the bar again. Loads a marble into her sling shot and aims for Kendra's butt::

Mik Gideonn: ::cursing softly, he fits ... nothing because he can't see a darn thing::

skitter1138: ::frowns more shielding her eyes:: Frak! Thanks fer blindin' me!

Kendra Rulyar: ::Blades lowers as the light blinds her ::

Akia Devlin: ::blinks as the light brightens::

Sure Mayato: ::Venture takes off his darkened glasses and frowns:: I hate when he does that...

Akia Devlin: ack!

Klock Warrior: ::the Knights!!! at the door are having a hard time entering the room::

Dante Voltan: Gah!! :: a arm goes over his eyes::

NisiBrenshca: @ ::She hurried over to the soldiers outside:: Maybe someone should go get help?

Kendra Rulyar: ::somebody take out the mancer? We have a Elf loose with a large blade::

dashing2: ::closes his eyes against the burst of light::

Jarl Werrand: ::blinks a bit, then steps up and punches Kendra as hard as he can::

Kendra Rulyar: :a blind elf with a large blade...:

niqueliece: :: sips her cider ::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::looks around...grins sheepishly:: Sorry::is not sorry...is actually bragging backhandedly at how he mastered the art of lightbringing, but don't tell anyone::

Tieryan Call: Mik. What in the gods names is she doing?

Klock Warrior: @ We sent out a rider... please clear through... ::they start into the fray::

skitter1138: ::oh NO! Look out for Kendra!::

Mik Gideonn: Can't see a bloody thing... ::blinking a lot::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Gets hit in the chin and stumbles back, sword pokes in the direction and sooo misses anything but a chair::

skitter1138: You see what's goin' on, Kia?

Jarl Werrand: ::the other dwarves begin to blindly hack apart part of the bartop::

Klock Soldier: ::Mancer? What mancer? He smiled a bit::

Sure Mayato: ::Venture is pissed:: Get out of the way, Arat!

Mik Gideonn: ::he fit the arrow to the compound carefully:: So what was that Dante said?

Akia Devlin: Lots of fighting

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::sweating again...gets out of the way before people start shooting arrows::

Mik Gideonn: ::vision coming back::

dashing2: "oops there goes my favorit part of the bar"

Tieryan Call: Something's going on, some mind magic. Look for it, Mik. ::Pause:: Soon as you can see. ::He too was blinking, his eyes tearing up::

Mordred Anubis: ::His form suddenly emerges from a flicker of shadow behind Arat a few paces. Fallen Rebel's shield taken up as his free hand darts out and a volley of purple bolts shoot out from his fingertips at Arat with a pin like numbing::

Klock Warrior: ::the five soldiers at the western doors are now three::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::bowls over onto his face:: *THUMP*

Will Lexington: @::The Knights at the western door form a semicircle, swinging blades and axes at anyone and anything that opposes them::

Klock Warrior: ::even only able to make out shapes, Thel fights::

Sure Mayato: ::Venture:: I warned you. Oh, wait, that's the mancer. Nevermind, get up!

Jarl Werrand: ::the dwarves pause their frenzy to drink a bottle of unoccupied serky, Jarl renews his attacks::

jinxkj1: ::mutters to herself:: Yanno, a little heads up so a girl brings something to the party besides marbles and yoyos might have been nice.

Sure Mayato: ::Venture drinks his ale and reaches into his bag::

Mordred Anubis: ::Indeed, the old Elf of Necromancy was now.. quite.. ticked. A growl from him as his free hand swirled and a shadow leapt ontop of Arat grabbing at his throat::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Golembane swings through the air again, not a good attack at all::

ApolloJamesMaran: ::You know AJ is not beside Jinx anymore::

Mik Gideonn: ::His hands are steady, if only he had a target:: Mind magic? How do I look for that, eh?

skitter1138: Why're those dwarves hackin' at the bar?

Dante Voltan: Colomus Infernum Consumiya! ::a ball of fire appears above one of the Klocks on the West door, and drops on him in a column fashion ::

dashing2: ::gulps down the rest of the cider:::

jinxkj1: ::blinks to clear her vision and once again aims at Kendra's butt::

Tieryan Call: I don't know. Look for someone...thinking a lot.

Sure Mayato: <Arat>Tamak-gae::his very spirit seemed to leave him, swirling red and bright as a flame...it grappled with the shadow that had leapt at Arat::

Klock Warrior: ::the guard looks up and rolls his compatriate getting hacked in the throat in the process::

Mik Gideonn: ::he turned and just *looked* at Tieryan:: Clearly not you.

Akia Devlin: MAYbe the bar tried to take their ale?

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::stands up, letting his flame familiar duke it out while he caught his breath::

Kendra Rulyar: ::yelps! :: Bloody hell!::and goes face first in the next table, Golembane crashes into a chair, it is her sensitive part!::

Mik Gideonn: ::heh::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Blinks, lays on the table for a moment, blinks again::

Tieryan Call: Hey!

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::wiggles two fingers on his left hand as he rubbed his back::

Mik Gideonn: ::no! not the sensitive parts!::

Dante Voltan: ::he panted sending the flame off:: Mordred! Can ye find the

mancer?

Akia Devlin: KENDRA!

Sure Mayato: <Flame Familiar>::two quick left jabs::

Tieryan Call: ::Mik mourns...::

jinxkj1: Oh blazes. ::looks about for AJ:: Maran!

skitter1138: Kendra?

Jarl Werrand: ::gets a misfired crossbow quarrel in the rump::

Klock Soldier: *You okay miss?*

Klock Warrior: ::a dagger flies from the southern door towards Dante::

Kendra Rulyar: ::followed by a nasty long Arborian curse she turns: Who did this!::Both hands on Golembane and head for Thel near the southern door::

skitter1138: Dante! Look out!

Akia Devlin: ::watches in horror as the dagger flies toward Dante::

jinxkj1: ::raises her hand to take the blame but since she is still behind the bar doubtful Kendra will see it::

niqueliece: :: sips her cider ::

Mik Gideonn: Ooo, she's good.

Jarl Werrand: Blast ye bastards! ::staggers towards the remaining guards, his lads joining them... they are slowed now, all of them wounded::

Dante Voltan: ::a Klock approached him with a deft swing, he parried the blow clumsily, he heard the call, spinning the dagger only nicked his neck instead of planting::

Akia Devlin: NOOOOO!

Kendra Rulyar: Mancers...you bastards use mancers ::spews all the way::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::look who's talking!::

Dante Voltan: ::Skitter's cry having got him to move JUST enough::

skitter1138: ::smirks:: He owes me one fer that....:

Kendra Rulyar: :::She may thank dear Jinx::

Sure Mayato: ::Venture:: Look who's talking!

Klock Warrior: ::he turns to face Kendra, pulling his left sword from behind him out of a rebel::

Akia Devlin: ::nods:: yup

skitter1138: Keep yer head down, ya lummo! ::called out to Dante again::

Sure Mayato: ::Venture:: ::still looking through his bag:: Where did it go...oh, damn, I left it.

Kendra Rulyar: Die! ::She turns her body to the left and lets the blade come down for a plunging attack::

ApolloJamesMaran: ::is tha t AJ starting to beat a Guard senseless from behind?::

Akia Devlin: ::giggles at Skitter, sounding slightly hysterical::

Dante Voltan: ::he jumped back and put some room between himself and the

Klock, regaining his feet he crashed into melee again::

Sure Mayato: ::Venture turns to the nearest person:: I had this brilliant little device that could just snuff all of the mancens in the room, but I left it back at my workshop. This would be the night, wouldn't it?

Tieryan Call: ::He stayed where he was, keeping low,close to the portal::

Klock Warrior: ::Thel swings in a high arch with the right blade and twoards Kendra's midsection with the left::

Will Lexington: @::Rubbish piled at the western door gets kicked aside. One of the Knights goes over, heading for the portal::

skitter1138: ::hurls a knife she picked up from somewhere at one of the Klocks fighting Dante::

Jarl Werrand: ::Thrudnir takes a jab to the chest and slumps against the wall, the three remaining dwarves swing into the enemy::

jinxkj1: ::well, at AJ was keeping busy::

Mik Gideonn: ::magic or no magic, he had a target now, he drew point on Kendra's opponent... but their positions made the shot very difficult::

Klock Warrior: ::there is one guard left at the western door two at the southern and Thel and Kendra doing the dance of death::

Akia Devlin: Skitter?

Kendra Rulyar: ::The blade cross in midair, Kendra takes a step back as the blades send shivers down her body from the impact,her arms twist over her head as she tries to right counter the attack::

skitter1138: Huh?

skitter1138: ::to Kía::

Klock Warrior: ::oh and two at the bar fighting dwarves::

Dante Voltan: ::the Klock fighting grunted as Dante parried another cut, he looked at a dagger spitting his ribs::

Akia Devlin: ::holds out the dagger she has been gripping:: Need this?

Will Lexington: ::Three Knights converge on The Last Klock At The Western Door::

Mik Gideonn: ::to Ti:: How's the dwarf doing?

Jarl Werrand: ::Alfrigg roars, enraged. both of his sons now lie dead on the floor of the tavern. his blows are furious::

Mordred Anubis: ::Among the chaos, his form slipped back as boots stepped over fallen bodies::

NisiBrenshca: @ ::She banged on the western door:: Let me in! More are coming!

skitter1138: ::grins a bit and takes the dagger:: Might help....

Tieryan Call: Over at the counter. I'll head there. You...just shoot.

Akia Devlin: ::tucks her hand back in her lap::

Klock Warrior: ::the guard can only fight to keep the knights from entering and he does som with a bravery that legends are made of::

NisiBrenshca: ::She dashed inside and past the men there::

Dante Voltan: ::shink!!! Sword across the stunned Klock's throat.... Dunt dunt dunt... Another one bites the dust!::

Akia Devlin: The door!

skitter1138: ::taking careful aim, she lets fly with another dagger at one of the guards at the southern door!::

Tieryan Call: ::Sword at the ready, and staying low, he ran towards the counter. A blow was aimed at one of the Klocks there::

Klock Warrior: ::his cut set aside, Thel swings around cutting another rebel in the neck with his right blade as he turns around to face Kendra again::

skitter1138: ::the Klocks that is::

Will Lexington: ::From behind the three Knights, Will lifted his crossbow and smiled. ZING!::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Ken looks for an opening as he turns:

Klock Warrior: ::a guard staggers at the southern door with a dagger in his left shoulder;

niqueliece: :: sips her cider, absently flipping through her notebook ::

Mik Gideonn: ::the parts to the bow he'd taken from small pockets all over his doublet and breeches and the arrows came from a band around one leg beneath the material...he let one fly at Thel, his eye expert::

Klock Warrior: ::Thel's blades spin and he drops to a ready stance one sword high and one low::

Jarl Werrand: ::Alfrigg practically chops one of the Klocks in half in his rage::

Sure Mayato: ::EXCLAMATION POINT EXCLAMATION POINT!::

Mik Gideonn: ::but moving targets are difficult::

Kendra Rulyar: ::a blade comes fly by towards Thel::

Sure Mayato: This is brilliant....

Dante Voltan: ::Dante turned to look around for his next opponent::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>I think the rebels are winning.

Tieryan Call: ::He feinted high, then cut low, aiming at knees::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Kendra reaches for his blade::

Klock Warrior: ::There are too many people on one::

Kendra Rulyar: ::to pull him closer::

Sure Mayato: Of course. This is the Crosswinds Tavern. They randomly slaughtered a bunch of soldiers back when Tumian marched through here.

Will Lexington: ::Picking his way over rubbish and overturned chairs, Knight 1 hurried toward the portal::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>So why...are...we...here?

Klock Warrior: ::forced to spin from the thrown blade (?) he starts his attack on kendra again, leading with the left blade::

skitter1138: ::glances back at Kía again:: You okay?

Sure Mayato: Good ale! Here, have some vionel!::Venture poured::

Klock Soldier: ::*He simply watched now, knowing when to fight and when to not.*::

Klock Warrior: ::a slash as Ti drops a guard at the counter only to find a crossbow bolt flying at him::

Miss Amorina has joined this chat.

Kendra Rulyar: ::counters with a long thrust::

Klock Warrior: ::Thel smiles and steps back from Kendra's thrust::

jinxkj1: ::*this was not the most fun she'd had at a tavern*::

Akia Devlin: ::*pale, eyes wide, shivering, she doesn't answer*::

NisiBrenshca: ::She moved past the fighting and towards the fallen, seeing who was alive and who was dead, and doing what she could to prevent the latter::

Klock Warrior: ::one guard left at the southern door and he was being overwhelmed::

Jarl Werrand: ::*Jarl swung at the remaining bar guard, missing him*::

Mordred Anubis: ::*Oh where oh where could Modred have gone.. oh where oh where could he be.....* ::

Kendra Rulyar: ::*twist her arm again to cut his throat*::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::sniffs:: I smell necromancy.

Sure Mayato: ::Venture shrugs:: Who doesn't? Drink!

Will Lexington: ::*Knight 2 hurried after Knight 1 and the two of them set themselves to either side of the portal*::

Tieryan Call: ::*Only sheer luck that had him moving to the side. The bolt sang through his left arm*::

Klock Warrior: ::*thel raises his sword to block the cut, betting it roughly aside*::

jinxkj1: *You're imagining things.*

skitter1138: ::*frowns more at Kía....: Close yer eyes. Don' look.*

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::drinks...he stuck out his tongue, on fire in fact, and blew it out::

Mik Gideonn: ::his arrow missed as he notched up another, looking with one eye for Ti's 'mancer::

Akia Devlin: *I can't. I won't know when to duck*

Jarl Werrand: ::*Floki steps in and swings low, trying to take out a leg*::

Mik Gideonn: ::and with the other at the KNights who'd joined him at the portal:: Hey fellas.

Dante Voltan: ::*a Klock approaches him warily, Dante seeming now in a battle dance of sorts*::

Tieryan Call: Hey. *MY* damned portal. ::The blow had turned him enough to see the Knights there::

niqueliece: :: hums absently, flipping through her notebook ::

Klock Warrior: ::the guard at the counter using it for cover pops up and fires another bolt at Mik::

skitter1138: ::almost chuckles at that....: Jus' keep ducked an' ya ain' gotta worry 'bout it.

Dante Voltan: ::he squares off with the guard, suddenly he tosses his sword at the man::

Mik Gideonn: You abandoned the Memorial! ::Mik called to him and cursed loudly as the bolt struck him in the shoulder::

NisiBrenshca: ::Moving behind the counter, she also ducked down with the guard::

Klock Warrior: ::thel steps back again and raises his right sword in salute to Kendra and then slowly falls over like a felled tree::

jinxkj1: ::there was a guard behind the bar with her? That just made the place unsafe for hiding::

Dante Voltan: Klock> ::parries and started moving in on the disarmed man::

Klock Warrior: ::a dagger in the back and the Klock before Dante goes down::

Tieryan Call: I was BUSY! ::Bleeding, he threw himself over the counter at the Klock with the crossbow::

Miss Amorina: @::Away from the tavern, at the edge of the woods, a figure was tucked into the shadows::

Jarl Werrand: ::the last klock facing the dwarves shrieks as his right leg is cleaved off at the knee::

Dante Voltan: ::Dante chants quickly :: Emeril Gunna Flambaya!

Kendra Rulyar: ::Lowers her blade and leans on it as she watches Thel fall:: A good fight: Her chest heaves heavy and she needs to catch her breath:: what a waste of a man.

jinxkj1: ::bottle, tankard, something big and heavy to hit the Klock with....oh, there was Tieryan::

Will Lexington: ::The Call-Gideon Memorial portal will have to be renamed now::

niqueliece: :: absently nudges Avraham :: You still awake?

Klock Warrior: ::wide eyes at the elf over the bar, the Guard comes up with a dagger to try and defend himself, only Jinx might help Ti now::

dashing2: "whatta ya say we make a break for it?"

NisiBrenshca: ::With a slight wink to Jinx, she reached for a bottle, and struck at the back of the guard's head::

dashing2: "'foe it spills over here"

Kendra Rulyar: ::Thel laid near Janus, Kendra looked over both men:: I hate this.

Dante Voltan: ::blinks seeing the Klock fall as a small "flare" of fire briefly sparks in Dante's hand::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::the Arat-Venture International Portal:

Klock Warrior: ::staggered with a bottle to the back of his head he tries to stab the

four Ti's coming at him::

niqueliece: :: shruggs :: I'm find where I am, but we can go if you like.

Tieryan Call: Hiya Jinx...ahh, dammit...::He stumbled back out of the way::

Tieryan Call: Hit him with the cheap stuff!

Dante Voltan: Waste of a good spell!

Klock Warrior: ::Ti's two and four don't seem to be solid::

Jarl Werrand: ::**Alfrigg ends the mans screaming by removing his head as he rolled on the ground, clutching at his leg::**

Tieryan Call: ::He brought up his blade to defend himself::

Will Lexington: KENDRA! ::Will hollered across the room:: Are you about done playing with that toy of yours, Elf?

jinxkj1: ::kicks out at the poor Klocks knee:: Hey, Ti. Interesting party.

dashing2: "last thing we need is for you to get hit by a stray arrow or somebody mistakes ya for prime target"

Dante Voltan: ::he grabbed up his sword again::

niqueliece: I won't.

Klock Warrior: ::falls to his side, he is the last one standing in the tavern::

Mik Gideonn: ::he left it there, hurting like every fire of the abyss and realized he couldn't fire as he gripped the bow in numb fingers::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Turns on her heels and looks over to where Will is:: About time you got in here!

niqueliece: :: finishes her cider ::

Mik Gideonn: ::muttering:: Well, that's not good...

Mik Gideonn: Call, you still alive? ::couldn't see him behind the bar::

dashing2: "well. just hate ta expalin things to iris"

skitter1138: Dante? You okay?

Tieryan Call: So far. You? ::He straightened up. His arm soaked with blood::

niqueliece: You won't have to.

dashing2: "not to mention aeron"

niqueliece: Nothing is going to happen to me.

Klock Warrior: ::pulling his crossbow up with one hand and firing without aim in a last ditch effor to salvage.... what?

NisiBrenshca: Sleptime. ::She spoke to the Klock Warrior::

Dante Voltan: ::nods:: Just a few cuts. You and Kia?

Will Lexington: I didn't want to rob you ::he grinned. Fire and torch light gleamed on his armor:: We got any Klockers that still want to play?

niqueliece: :: drains her mug :: But if you insist.

Mik Gideonn: No. ::laughs shortly::

Tieryan Call: ::He thrust the sword at the Klock behind the counter with him::

Miss Amorina: @:: She sat in her saddle, trying her best not to let her anxiety carry her into the tavern to see what was happening. With her, she had Kendra and

Janus's horses...just in case.::

skitter1138: I'm fine, an' ya owe me fer that warnin'...

Kendra Rulyar: Not at the moment no::looks over the fallen::

Klock Warrior: ::the bolt flies.... somewhere as the last guard's life is ended::

Jarl Werrand: ::the dwarves practically lean against eachother, all of them dripping blood from a handful of wounds::

skitter1138: Think Kia's in shock er sumthin' though...

Kendra Rulyar: Mik?

Tieryan Call: You die and that portal's name is gonna take on a whole new significance! ::he shouted. With a sigh, he leaned against the counter.::

Kendra Rulyar: :just where has he gone::

NisiBrenshca: ::Sits and sighs, speaking softly:: I hate this.

Tieryan Call: Jinx, Nisi, you two all right?

Will Lexington: ::A few of the Knights, swords at the ready, moved slowly toward the portal -- just in case. One of them grunted and swore as a crossbow bolt sliced across his cheek. He staggered sideways.::

niqueliece: :: stands, moves over to the bar, slipping behind to leave her mug in the kitchen sink ::

Dante Voltan: ::he moved to Kia:: Akia? Ye alright?

Mik Gideonn: ::He decided lying down would feel good:: That'd be something, wouldn't it?

jinxkj1: ::pops up from behind the bar:: Nisi is deadly with a bottle.

Akia Devlin: ::just stares at him with wide eyes and shivers::

ApolloJamesMaran: ::he looked around, bodies everywhere::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Barks to a few of her men near the southern door;; Take Janus out, clean him, take him home!

Will Lexington: ::Will turned to one of the Knights.:: Field kits and vivo. What're you waiting for?!

Dante Voltan: ::drops the sword next to him and hugs the girl:: Its ok lass....Its ok.

Tieryan Call: Hey Nisi...got some cloth...something? ::Clasping a hand over the wound::

NisiBrenshca: ::Reaching under the counter, she pulled out the healer's kit:: Let me help you, Ti.

Will Lexington: ::The Knight waved his sword in a quick salute and darted outside.::

niqueliece: :: heads back over to the booth ::

Jarl Werrand: ::Floki plops onto the floor, back against the bar. Alfrigg sinks to his knees next to the bodies of his sons::

dashing2: ::moves with niq. keeping himself between niq and the combatants and fly swords arrows daggers and the like:::

Tieryan Call: Appreciated.

ApolloJamesMaran: ::he hands Kendra a bloody chair leg:: I'm gonna go home and dig my daughter's grave now.

Dante Voltan: ::he was heedless of his own wounds, checking on his girls first::

NisiBrenshca: ::If anyone wondered why the kit was overly stocked... well... ::

Akia Devlin: ::at this she starts to fight him, tossed back to the last fight she saw, not realizing it's him::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Janus's body gets carried out the southern door::

Dante Voltan: Akia! Akia!! Its me! Dante!

niqueliece: :: looks to Avraham :: What are you doing?

Kendra Rulyar: ::takes the chairleg and offers Aj her other hand:: I'm sorry AJ, a light went out with her.

ApolloJamesMaran: ::his voice is flat, emotionless:: My revolution is over.

dashing2: "trying to keep you from getting hit"

Akia Devlin: ::fights harder as he tries to restrain her...of course in a booth that doesn't mean a lot::

skitter1138: Kia? It's okay....

dashing2: "better me than you"

niqueliece: :: picks up her notebook ::

Kendra Rulyar: ::the southern door is open and she spots Ami and waves to her, so maybe she does not see Janus:

niqueliece: I told you. I won't get hit.

Jarl Werrand: ::Jarl limped over to Kendra's side::

Mordred Anubis: ::Knee high boots stepped over a rebel, then soldier in turn as eyes peered down at the dead before a lifting gaze moved over those about...::

NisiBrenshca: ::She bandaged him up as well as she could in as short a time as she could:: Watch him, Jinx?

Will Lexington: ::Shoving his sword into its scabbard, Will righted a pair of chairs, then made his way toward Nisi::

Mik Gideonn: ::The floor in front of the portal felt good::

Dante Voltan: ::sighs leaning back:: Skit....Can ye get her home? I think she's....seeing that day all over.

Miss Amorina: @::A body was being carried out...Ami squinted, trying to see. Was it one of theirs? Then the red hair caught her eye, and she dug her heels into her horses sides directing him to the tavern::

jinxkj1: ::nods:: I'll yell if he starts to bleed more.

NisiBrenshca: Feel free to get yourself a drink.

ApolloJamesMaran: ::he took her hand with little thought of it and left as he had come in, only this time the lack of fanfare included walking around and over the dead and dying::

Sure Mayato: ::knocks back some more stolen wine...not that anyone was checking::

skitter1138: ::nods a little:: Yeah, I think so...

Sure Mayato: <Arat>

Tieryan Call: Just don't let Mik die. Ric'll blame it on me.

Sure Mayato: ::Venture eats some stew::

Kendra Rulyar: Aj? ::as he heads for the door::

Sure Mayato: ::honestly, they'd seen a lot worse::

Akia Devlin: ::she calms as soon as he backs up, tho she's still breathing funny and shivering::

NisiBrenshca: Who needs help? ::Standing and moving out from the counter::

Kendra Rulyar: ::pointed Ears go flat hearing Tier::

ApolloJamesMaran: ::he looks back:: Yes.

Will Lexington: ::Knight 1 bent down next to Mik::

Mordred Anubis: ::Gaze sliding across the banged up tavern, over Arat::

Tieryan Call: ::He inspected the bandage work and nodded::

Miss Amorina: ::Left the horses somewhere near the stables, and bolted the rest of the way up to the tavern::

niqueliece: :: looks to Avraham :: You ready?

Kendra Rulyar: Thank you

Kendra Rulyar: ::to AJ::

jinxkj1: Mik, you gonna die on us?

Mik Gideonn: Hi there. ::quietly with a half smile::

NisiBrenshca: Kendra...

skitter1138: Kia? Come on... Let's get out of here now...

Jarl Werrand: ::the old dwarf tugs at the crossbow quarrel in thigh, wincing as he pulls it out::

dashing2: "yep"

Dante Voltan: Skit???? You ok?!

Akia Devlin: ::curls tighter, shaking::

Sure Mayato: ::glances at the elf...wipes his mouth::

skitter1138: Huh? ::looking to Dante::

Kendra Rulyar: ::hears her name, torn again she turns towards Nisi:: Yes?

Tieryan Call: ::The one night he could get away with this...he took the bottle of serky and drank directly from it::

Dante Voltan: ::gestures to her sleeve::

Will Lexington: [Knight 1] You've got a hole ::he pointed out helpfully, nimble fingers pushing aside shirt around the bolt in Mik's shoulder::

Jarl Werrand: I feel somethin' funny in m'back. ::meaning the dagger Dante had lodged there earlier::

NisiBrenshca: You have to go. We'll watch over him until you get back.

skitter1138: ::frowns, just now noticing:: When'd that happen? ::looking at her

arm::

ApolloJamesMaran: ::he looks at all the dead:: It better have been worth this price. ::he just turns, no smile, no nod::

Mik Gideonn: Naw Jinx... though it might feel better. ::He sighed and nodded to the Knight:: Seems that way.

niqueliece: Lets' go then.

dashing2: ::moves to the southern door just a short way from the booth they were in:::

Will Lexington: You all in once piece, Elf? ::Will asked Kendra::

Mik Gideonn: I'm trying to decide if you should pull that out for me or not. What do you think?

Mordred Anubis: ::Light flex of fingertips at his left side, taking two side steps to the left...::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Cleans the sweat of her eyebrows:: One moment ...just a moment:: steals a moment away from time and jumps over a table to reach Mik:::

niqueliece: :: wanders out ::

Dante Voltan: ::he searched for something to bandage Skit::

Miss Amorina: ::She pushed through the door, taking in the mess with wide eyes, her face going slightly pale. She scanned the room for Kendra, then moved over to her:: ~~What can I do?~~

Kendra Rulyar: Yes!::to Will over her shoulder:: Jarl get ready to RIDE!

Sure Mayato: ::the vione in his glass puffed with flame and burned away::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>

Tieryan Call: ::Though behind the bar was convenient, it offered no place to sit. And so, he started around, to find a stool.::

Will Lexington: You'd best get a move on, Kendra. Leave us to tend to this ::Will growled::

Sure Mayato: ::Venture ladles out some more stew:: What's the matter?

NisiBrenshca: ::Nisi carried with her a healer's kit:: Who's next!
niqueliece has left this chat.

Kendra Rulyar: ::Kneels next to Mik:: Don't you die on me!

Dante Voltan: Kendra

Mik Gideonn: ::Mik grinned:: You shouldn't be here now.

Jarl Werrand: ::hears Kendra and glances her way, then back to his two remaining kin. Alfrigg is lost in grief now:: Aye...

skitter1138: Looks like that bolt knicked me... ::just now noticing a crossbow bolt stuck in the wall behind her...::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>Does this happen often?

NisiBrenshca: Mik. ::She hurried over to him::

Kendra Rulyar: ::her hand slides gently over his chin::

Will Lexington: [Knight 1] ::He wiped the shaft with a bit of Mik's shirt, took hold

and -- PULLED::

Mik Gideonn: It's just a little hole.

jinxkj1: ::stole a chug off the bottle of serky he was holding:: Good, I'd hate to have to explain it.

Will Lexington: [Knight 1] Souvenir? ::he asked, holding it up::

Mik Gideonn: ::and the world hole turned into a bit of a howl as the Knight yanked the bolt out::

Kendra Rulyar: ::very soft whisper: I have to go Mik...I ...::looks at him::

dashing2: ::keeping an eye out for any errant from coming near niq as he guards her while she makews it through the door then follows through after her::

Jarl Werrand: C'n somebody get this...? ::tries to turn to glance at the knife stuck in his armour::

Dante Voltan: ::produces a clean rag from behind the bar and moves to bandage Skits wound::

Kendra Rulyar: ::winches::

Sure Mayato: ::Venture shakes his head:: No...but, appropriately, this seems to be something important in an antiestablishment location. And the revolution must be reported.

Tieryan Call: Ami? ::catching a glimpse, at least it looked like her::

dashing2 has left this chat.

NisiBrenshca: ::She dropped off bandages to those helping Mik, then moved over to Skitter::

Will Lexington: Kendra! Move your skinny arse! ::he ordered, his voice carrying easily:: Or do you want me to move it for you?

skitter1138: Kia? Come on.... It'll be awright now... Th'fight's over.

Miss Amorina: ::Yup, she was suddenly there, standing by Kendra and looking like she might be sick as she saw them pull the bolt from Mik::

Dante Voltan: Kendra!

jinxkj1: ::removes Jarl's dagger ornament for him::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Places a kiss on his left ear and rises:: Be well Mik

Mik Gideonn: ::jaw tight:: Get outta here will ya Kendra? I'll be all right.

NisiBrenshca: Akia. Help Dante with Skitter!

Kendra Rulyar: ::looks over to Dante:: Get with Nisi! ::since he bleeds::

Akia Devlin: ::softly:: I can't! They'll find me! They'll hurt me

Sure Mayato: ::Venture climbs over the bar and sits on a stew, holding out a bowl for Arat::

Kendra Rulyar: ::graps Ami's shoulders:: I have to go ! I have to ride to the belly of the biest!

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::declines::

Miss Amorina: Your horse is outside, ready. ::To Kendra:: And Janus's

Dante Voltan: I will.... Watch for the men in the hooded skulls tonight. They'll help!

Kendra Rulyar: Be well! Jarl!

Will Lexington: ::The Knights' vivo hurried in the door, his escort carrying a basket full of bandages and whutnots. He stopped to look the room over, shook his head, then dove in::

skitter1138: No, they won't. Dante 'n' I'll keep 'em away. I promise

Tieryan Call: ::He sat. Somewhere near the counter. And looked balefully at the portal.::

Kendra Rulyar: Janus is ..Janus is dead Ami::fights back a tear::

NisiBrenshca: They need you, Akia.

Akia Devlin: ::whispers:: Skitter.....?

Jarl Werrand: ::pauses to tie a bar towel over his leg wound, then shouts a command in dwarvish at Floki, who nods::

NisiBrenshca: You're a healer. Heal!

Kendra Rulyar: ::Darts of to grap Jarl on the way out:: Ready Jarl down the sewers we go !

Akia Devlin: ::with Nisi and skitter encouraging her, she starts to slide out of the booth, tho her shaking doesn't make it easy::

Jarl Werrand: Aye, lass.... I come...

Will Lexington: ::Dashing, handsome Knights warily guarded Tieryan's ex-portal::

Miss Amorina: ::She blinked a few times, and because she didn't know what else to say...: You need to go. Careful! ::The last shouted after her as she left::

skitter1138: ::nods, reaching a hand to comfort Kia:: Yeah, I'm here.

Tieryan Call: ::Damned dashing Knights.::

Kendra Rulyar: ::waves to Dante:: We need them!!!

Will Lexington: ::Okay, and a pair of uglies, too, but they knew the business end of a sword!::

skitter1138: An' I could use some help, too...

Akia Devlin: ::calms a little at Skitter's touch::

Akia Devlin: ::softly:: I can help::

Dante Voltan: Kia? ::softly, Another rag held to the worst cut, the one on his neck::

Kendra Rulyar: ::drags Jarl with her, he will have to ride on her horse:: Let's go Jarl!

jinxkj1: ::sets the bottle back in front of Tieryan::

NisiBrenshca: ::She set things down for Akia to use, then moved on to the others, soldiers and rebels alike::

Kendra Rulyar: Will! ::one last look over the tavern before they stepout:: HOld it!

Sure Mayato: ::Venture shrugs:: The way I see it ... we get twenty Pendulum marching through to stomp this place into the ground ... or Dreven gets torn to

pieces ... or the Empire is overthrown and we start over from scratch and do this again

Tieryan Call: Thank you. ::He took another swig. Medicinal purposes.::

Sure Mayato: in five to ten years.

jinxkj1: *Who's dagger? ::also sets it on the bar::*

Jarl Werrand: ::follows her out:: I'm movin', blast ye... an' what ye thinkin' swingin' on me?

Sure Mayato: <Arat>You are very calm about the overthrow of the government.

Kendra Rulyar: and:: to all within:: I will miss you and love you all if I do not make it back!

Mordred Anubis: ::Light shift, swirl of shadow about his boots over the flooring as eyes drifted from Arat over the others still alive, in various capacity.::

Mik Gideonn: ::he closed his eyes... someone was staunching the flow of blood::

Miss Amorina: ::As Kendra hurried out, she realized someone had said her name, she glanced around to see who it might have been::

Sure Mayato: ::shrugs:: And? Do you care who runs this country?

Klock Soldier: ::Ah well. He rose and slipped out of the tavern, and into the night::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>You were born here.

Mik Gideonn: ::softly to Kendra:: be careful, sweet... be very careful.

Sure Mayato: ::shrugs:: And?

skitter1138: Kia... I need yer help. Ain' so good at duckin' as I thought...

Tieryan Call: ::Did Kendra just say she loved him?:: I may be hallucinating.

Will Lexington: What's she think I'm going to do? Sell it? ::he grumbled:: Quit your melodrama, Kendra. Drinks here tomorrow! Now *ride!*

Miss Amorina: Don't talk like that. ::Scolded Kendra:: You'll be back and tell us what happened over a glass of wine!

Kendra Rulyar: ::and Jarl gets dragged on a horse and soon into the sewers ...with Crocodiles!White ones!::

skitter1138: We gotta go home...

jinxkj1: Nah, you heard right. ::grins:: You is loved.

Jarl Werrand: ::Crocodiles are tasty, so he heard::

skitter1138: ::taste like chicken!::

Akia Devlin: We'll go home and fix you

Kendra Rulyar: @::horses thunder off towards Dreven::

Will Lexington: ::With a disgusted noise, he set to ordering people about (he was good at that), seeing to the new SMK guards, and cleaning things up.::

skitter1138: ::nods with a little smile:: 'Kay...

NisiBrenshca: ::Batham chicken?::

Sure Mayato: <Arat> Nevermind. I knew I disliked your people for a reason.

Akia Devlin: ::in a daze, she slowly makes her way to the door, not letting go of Skitter's hand though::

skitter1138: ::takes Kia's arm, and guides her toward the door... careful of the chaos...::

Jarl Werrand: ::Alfrigg and Floki sit on the floor next to the two dead dwarves, praying for them, honouring them::

NisiBrenshca: Some how, Will? ::She stepped over to him:: I think I lost my job tonight.

skitter1138: Dante, I'm takin' Kia home. ::called to wherever he might be...::

Will Lexington: ::The vivo picked his way over to the crimson-painted dwarves. Looked like he had his work cut out for him...::

Dante Voltan: ::sighs and nods:: I'll be home in a while

ApolloJamesMaran: @ ::walking along the road all by himself::

Will Lexington: You never know, Miss Nisi.

skitter1138: 'Kay... ::nods back:: Be careful! ::with that, she continues on to the door and out with Kia::

NisiBrenshca: Just wait until I let them out of the wine cellar. ::Chuckling, she headed off to help more wounded::

jinxkj1: (s)This explains the lockdown at the academy...among other things. ::said more to herself than anyone else as she looked over the commons::

Miss Amorina: ::She scanned the room again, taking a survey of who was there. She spotted Tieryan, looking him over briefly and waiting to catch his eye. When he looks, she mouthed "Are you hurt?"::

Akia Devlin has left this chat.

Tieryan Call: ::He gave a crooked grin and shook his head no, though his arm was clearly bandaged and bloodied::

Mordred Anubis: ::Boot crossed toward the bar slowly, stepping over a body or two in his path::

Miss Amorina: ::She nodded in return, then moved over to Nisi:: Need any help?

Will Lexington: If they don't thank you for it, let the boss bribe 'em ::he grinned:: Who else needs help in here?

ApolloJamesMaran: @ ::riders thunder around him, medics bustle about::

Kendra Rulyar has left this chat.

Mik Gideonn: ::bandaged nicely he managed a sitting position again::

Tieryan Call: So. Who's in charge now? ::that directed at Will::

Jarl Werrand: ::the two carefully lift up one of the bodies and make their way to the door::

skitter1138 has left this chat.

jinxkj1: ::brings Mik his very own bottle of serky to medicate with::

Will Lexington: [Knight 1] ::He gave Mik a cheerful pat on the *other* shoulder::
You'll do ::he announced::

Klock Soldier has left this chat.

Klock Warrior has left this chat.

Dante Voltan: ::moves slowly over to ami:: Any good with a needle?

Will Lexington: In charge here? Or there? ::he pointed out the slightly splintery western door::

Mik Gideonn: ::surveying the carnage and sighing a bit at the sights now that the battle was over:: Thanks Jinx. ::and he blinked up at the Knight, ready to ask "Will I?" but instead said:: Whatever I can.

Tieryan Call: In here, out there. Either or.

Miss Amorina: ::Nodded:: It won't be pretty, but it'll do. ::Her eyes looking him over to see what he would need::

Will Lexington: [Knight 1] That's the spirit! ::He nodded at Jinx, then got to his feet to go be helpful elsewhere::

Dara Liana has joined this chat.

ApolloJamesMaran: @ ::no one seemed to take much note of the solemn gaunt man who passed by dressed in mourning clothes::

Dante Voltan: ::most of his cuts were shallow and didn't need stitching. One on his arm and his neck though could use a feW::

jinxkj1: ::plopped down next to the portal:: Aren't you supposed to be on your way to Thermador?

NisiBrenshca: ::She checked a few bodies, then covered the dead with sheets::

Jarl Werrand: ::after setting him down, Floki and Alfrigg came back in to fetch the other of their dead::

Mik Gideonn: You know, I am. I stopped in here to let Call there know how his man Darius was doing. Shoulda stayed home, eh?

Dara Liana: ::and through the western door, fighting her way through the Knights with two arms full of baskets comes Dara::

Mordred Anubis: ::A bottle taken up behind the bar, then a tankard as the cork was removed and the liquid poored free::

jinxkj1: You and me both. ::grinned slightly:: But I'm supposed to be keeping an eye on Call.

Dara Liana: Nisi!::wants to gag at all the blood and bodies::

Tieryan Call: ::Wait, he heard that:: Darius?

Miss Amorina: I'll be right back. ::Turns towards Nisi:: Nisi, do you have a spare needle?

Mik Gideonn: ::He drank deep from the bottle... ohhh that was good::

Jarl Werrand: ::two dwarves push past Dara, carrying the slain body of a third::

NisiBrenshca: Dara! How are you doing?

Mik Gideonn: ::then nodded:: Didn't Ric get word to you yet? ::why he looked

terribly puzzled at that::

Dante Voltan: ::he upended a stool and sat down:: Welcome to the Party
Dara. ::weak grin::

Tieryan Call: When does Ric tell me anything? ::Though he should have this time, to get the rest of his coin.::

Mordred Anubis: ::Swirl of liquid slowly, before lifting the drink for a testing sip and lowering his hand then::

NisiBrenshca: If you can man the bar, I'll work on the mess.

Dara Liana: ::looks around:: Ahmm...well I think:: takes care not to step into anything or body::Do you need sweets? :: what a question to ask::

Will Lexington: ::Will picked up a broken bottle and set it on a table:: I'm in charge here ::he informed Tieryan.:: You volunteering to help?

Dara Liana: party?::towards Dante::

jinxkj1: I don't think he likes you. ::smirks at Tieryan::

Tieryan Call: Depends who you are. ::to Will::

Dante Voltan: Ummm.... call it a freedom party?

Tieryan Call: ::Then as an aside to Jinx, in a stage whisper:: Everyone likes me.

NisiBrenshca: ::Broken furniture everywhere, including a few scortched ones. Nisi made sure the wounded were being cared for, then went to start mopping::

Mik Gideonn: ::he laughed at that::

Jarl Werrand: ::Floki stomps back in alone, and towards Nisi. Reaching down to his belt, he pulled loose a sack of coin and tossed it at her:: Fer the mess.

Dara Liana: ::sets the baskets on the counter and pushes them towards Dante:: food!::before she turns again:: Do you need help Nisi?

NisiBrenshca: Ami! ::She handed her the entire healer's kit, then thanked Floki::

Mik Gideonn: ::He struggled to his feet and held up his bottle toward Floki:: To the ones who've passed.

Dara Liana: ::What a mess behind the bar! Asa will have a fit!::

Dante Voltan: ::shrugs, who was he to turn food down? One hand ate food, the other holding a bloody rag to his neck::

NisiBrenshca: Depends on how much trouble you want to be in. Asa and Abby are locked in the wine cellar.

Jarl Werrand: ::he turned, to Mik, then looked around for a drink to return the salute::

Dara Liana: ::Comes full circle to look at everybody's face and stops at Wills::What are you doing here? And why are you dressed like this?

Dante Voltan: ::God....Dante slipped to easily into Merc mode again...he's just killed what? 5? men with sword and magic and is now eating!::

Dara Liana: ::gasps!Asa looked up...oh dear oh dear oh dear::

Miss Amorina: ::She took the kit back to Dante:: Mind if I ruin your shirt a bit more? ::Said with a bit of a smirk::

Mik Gideonn: ::he stepped down from the portal and offered the Dwarf the

bottle he held::

Tieryan Call: ::He watched Ami as she moved about.::

Dante Voltan: ::his eyes twinkle:: Only if I get a kiss as apology after.

NisiBrenshca: Drinks are on the house. ::And man, they were ON the house::

Jarl Werrand: ::he took the bottle thoughtfully, then raised it:: **Tae those tha' will ne'er see peace. ::he took a swig and handed it back::**

jinxkj1: (s)My guess is going home to Dreven would be a mistake. ::she looked at the portal::

Miss Amorina: ::She cut his shirt so she could get to the wound on his arm easier, then kissed his cheek:: Maybe I'll buy you a new shirt, if you're good.

Will Lexington: ::He was faintly distracted, answering questions from his men and cleaning up the place. It looked like a hurricane had dashed through it:: You wanting introductions, is that it? ::he asked Tieryan::

Miss Amorina: ::Catching Tier watching, she sent him a smile, then returned her attention to her work::

Tieryan Call: ::He looked back at Will:: I wasn't clear?

Dante Voltan: Yay! ::grins and snagged a bottle of half spilled serky, taking a pull. This was gonna sting::

Sure Mayato: One thing annoys me about this.

Dara Liana: ::since Nisi had her hands full she went behind the bar and started with a glass of Serky, set down hard right before Will:: Here!

Mik Gideonn: To the brave and skillful fallen! ::he held it up and then drank in agreement::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>What so?

Will Lexington: ::The vivo that had come with the Knights worked quietly and efficiently::

NisiBrenshca: ::She was very happy to have a vivo there::

Dante Voltan: And to those who died tonight doing their jobs.....:a bit sadly, he gave the Klock men a salute with his bottle::

Sure Mayato: My workshop will probably be inaccessible. Bodies in the streets.....:chugs some ale::

Jarl Werrand: ::he turned to leave, pausing long enough to pull a dwarf-crafted throwing axe free from a Klock::

Dara Liana: Who is going to clean up all this:: to nobody really, but it was a huge mess::

Will Lexington: Lieutenant-Captain Will Lexington ::Sharp eyes stabbed at Tieryan, gleaming:: Recently resurrected from the nearly dead. And you are?

Sure Mayato: <Arat> Want a souvenir? Whoever wins, there may be something in the selling from one of these....

NisiBrenshca: I thought I was. ::She winked at Dara::

Sure Mayato: What! No! What do I look like?

ApolloJamesMaran: @ ::he would pass through more carnage on his way back to

the shop, moving like a ghost through it all, seeming not to see any of it but seeing it all::

Will Lexington: ::He looked at the serky, then at Dara. A slow smile appeared beneath his thick mustache:: Well, hello, Miss Dara.

Dara Liana: ::OH! Mistry dancer man had a name and a knight and still so ignoring her, well fine..she takes the glass of Serky back and drinks it herself::

Mordred Anubis: ::Liquid swirled gently within his drink upon a soft movement of his hand as his gaze turned from Arat, over toward a rank mentioned::

Tieryan Call: Tieryan Call. ::he nodded:: You planning on keeping this place?

Miss Amorina: ::Her brow puckered, and she was biting her lip as she always did when she was concentrating. She was quick about the work, but when it came to the cut on Dante's neck, she frowned:: You better let Nisi take care of that one.

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::ponders:: You take things from tombs.

NisiBrenshca: I heard my name. ::looking over at Ami::

Sure Mayato: Yes, but ancient tombs...artifacts....

Dara Liana: ::snorts at him, the smile just did not come out as planned and the empty glass is hidden behind her back::ahh...

Sure Mayato: <Arat>Of course::another shot of vione.

Miss Amorina: Dante has a cut on his neck that I can't stitch.

Sure Mayato: ::stands up and walks over to Amorina and Dante::

Dante Voltan: ::nods a bit:: Yea....I was lucky Skit shouted or you'd be stitching me up in a bag.

Will Lexington: How long have you been here?

NisiBrenshca: Just cut it off. ::Grinning, she set the mop down and moved over to them::

Sure Mayato: ::Venture smiles:: Hello.... Did I see someone in need of my skills.

Will Lexington: ::And then, back to Tieryan, though the fellow would be easy to forget in light of the new company:: Long as it takes.

Dara Liana: ::Feels Serky burning up her nose:: a few minutes:: said with a hint of pain as the Serky burns::

jinxkj1: ::searched her pockets until she produced a key:: Knew I had this. ::then tucks it away again:: Won't have to sleep in a tree after all.

Tieryan Call: Mm. ::He took another slug of serky before setting the bottle aside::

Mordred Anubis: ::Gaze moving from Lexington, over toward the vivo's::

Jarl Werrand: ::Floki paused at the door, finding another mostly-full bottle. he raised it with a faint smile and called out:: And here's tae those o' us who may not yet see th'mornin's light.

NisiBrenshca: Oh. Are you a vivo?

Mik Gideonn: ::he found he couldn't completely disagree with Dante's pronouncement and so drank to all the fallen dead before finding an overturned settee and sitting on it:: What's that? ::to Jinx:: Key to a room

here? ::dubiously looking about::

Miss Amorina: ::Glanced up at Sure as she moved over to them:: Let that be up to them. ::motioning to Nisi and Dante::

Dante Voltan: ::raises a brow at the man:: Umm.... ::looks to Nisi and ami to see if either knows him::

Sure Mayato: ::Venture shakes his head:: No, no. Far from it. What seems to be the matter, though.

Dara Liana: We got rooms::yelled out to Mik as she hears room::

Dara Liana: You are a...a ...a Knight? :: to Will, glass still between her fingers::

NisiBrenshca: I was about to stitch him up.

jinxkj1: Key to the door of Bliss country home. ::grins again::

Dante Voltan: ::ok nevermind, That answered Dante's question:: I'll just wait for Nisi, thank you though. ::smiles to the man::

Miss Amorina: ::She took another look around, then made her way over to Tieryan and company::

Will Lexington: ::He tapped his armored chest:: Most of my life.

Jarl Werrand: ::he took a swig and stepped outside to join whatever force they could find in the assault on Dreven::

Tieryan Call: Mik, you staying here, or you want to head into Dreven? See what's going on.

ApolloJamesMaran has left this chat.

NisiBrenshca: Hold still, Dante. No talking.

Sure Mayato: ::flash of disappointment replaced with the older man's usual smile:: Nevermind then.

Dara Liana: Even when we danced?::yes, leave it to her to ask a really stupid question::

Mik Gideonn: That woman has more places to sleep than ants have hills. ::he looked up to Tieryan:: Dreven?

Dante Voltan: ::he shut up, only flinching a bit once or twice. The serky hadn't worked its way through yet::

jinxkj1: You want to walk wounded into a war? ::a silver brow lifted::

Jarl Werrand has left this chat.

Mik Gideonn: ::he drank down more of the serky, it was helping a lot::

Sure Mayato: ::sits down beside Arat::

Miss Amorina: ::She eyed the bandage on his arm:: You're sure you're alright?

Will Lexington: ::He had to smile at that, then he looked at her hands:: You're lucky you missed the worst of all this.

Mik Gideonn: ::shoulder hurt a lot too:: You up for that? ::echoing Jinx but clearly considering it::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>Seen enough?::eats some stew...it was passable::

jinxkj1: Three is more than the ants have hills? ::chuckles::

Tieryan Call: You're thinking Damansque instead, Mik?

Tieryan Call: ::Then he gave a half-grin to Ami.: I'll live.

NisiBrenshca: ::She made her stitches small, having a lot of experience with this, then added a little powder to keep infection at a minimum::

Dara Liana: ::Sets the glass down with blue stained fingers:: Need a drink? I do .

Sure Mayato: Portal still works.

Sure Mayato: <Arat>::shrugs:: What about Nauli?

Sure Mayato: He's a grown man.

Sure Mayato: <Arat>He won't be able to get out if the fighting spreads.

Dante Voltan: Nisi you always do impressive work. ::grins::

Mik Gideonn: ::he eyed Jinx and jerked his head toward Tieryan, rising again to make his way over::

NisiBrenshca: There. ::She gave Dante a kiss on his cheek:: Next time, be more careful.

Mik Gideonn: Dreven. ::he said again, thinking::

Will Lexington: Maybe one ::he agreed:: And one for my men.

Miss Amorina: ::She eyed it again, just to be sure, then found somewhere nearby to sit.: You're going into Dreven? ::Having picked up the last bit of the conversation::

Dara Liana: They can have all they want, Nisi said so:: a shy smile:: what would you like?

jinxkj1: ::rose to her feet as well::

Dante Voltan: Like I told Ami, if Skitter hadn't yelled, you be sewing me into a bag instead.

Tieryan Call: Maybe. ::quietly to Ami.: What's your plan for tonight? You have somewhere safe to be?

Dante Voltan: ::he put a arm around Nisi's waist and gave a gentle squeeze of thanks::

Will Lexington: How about an ale? I still work here tonight...

Sure Mayato: <Arat>Let's go. This is disgusting.

Dara Liana: ::nods and goes to find a clean mug in this mess to draw him an ale::

NisiBrenshca: Go get yourself a drink. ::She chuckled:: I need to finish cleaning.

Sure Mayato: ::Venture nods and takes a last bite of his meaty stew...and they tramp through blood and bodies to get to the door::

Will Lexington: ::And all around, Knights were picking up debris and bringing order back to the tavern. Outside, they'd set up a guard.::

Miss Amorina: Here. I promised Kendra.

Tieryan Call: Here isn't necessarily safe. ::he glanced at the portal::

NisiBrenshca: ::She paused to look out the window, towards Dreven::

Dara Liana: ::Will gets his ale, Dara another Serky and she goes to get water and ale for the Rebels and Knights on hand::

Mik Gideonn: ::he stood waiting, listening to the discussion between Ami and

Ti::

Miss Amorina: I wasn't going any further away. ::managed half a smile::

Dante Voltan: ::he set down the bottle of Serky:: Well...I need to get to the city...

Miss Amorina: Besides, anything coming through there won't be looking for me.

jinxkj1: ::she peeked out from behind Mik::

Tieryan Call: All right. Just be careful. I think I'm going into the city. Have a look around.

Dante Voltan: ::he rose and looked around at the carnage:: So...this is the beginning...

NisiBrenshca: ::Her voice was barely above a whisper:: Good luck.

Dante Voltan: ::looks to Tier:: If you come across Hooded Skulls....they are friends.

Will Lexington: ::He drank down his ale, looked around the room once more, then moved off toward Nisi and the window::

jinxkj1: (s)Yashkara is going to be really, really annoyed.

Miss Amorina: ::Nodded:: Don't get anymore holes, alright?

Mik Gideonn: ::He nodded:: the walking wounded should stick together, ::he murmured::

Dara Liana: City is busy ::to Dante::festival::hands out beer and water to the men::

Tieryan Call: ::He nodded at Dante:: I'll remember that.

Tieryan Call: No more holes. ::to Ami. He leaned in to kiss her forehead:: Take care of the dog.

Dante Voltan: ::he moved over to Nisi and whispered something in her ear::

Dara Liana: Are you well:: to Mik:: Do you want a ale?

Sure Mayato: ::Venture and Arat ride via magic carpet straight into the heart of the city::

Mik Gideonn: ::He wondered if the hooded skulls would know who else were friends::

Will Lexington: Thank you for your help ::he said quietly to Nisi, standing right behind her::

Sure Mayato: ::Because if you had a flying carpet, you would ride on it all the time too::

Dara Liana: ::darn Ventrue I want one !::

Dara Liana: ::cheaper than feeding a bloody horse::

Mik Gideonn: ::he held up his nearly empty bottle:: I've got this. thank you, Dara. ::he smiled::

NisiBrenshca: ::She leaned towards Dante to hear better::

Miss Amorina: ::Chuckled softly:: YOU get to have all the fun, and I get the dog. ::winked::

Sure Mayato: ::first you gotta find a Seleventi...let him screech in your ear about

how you'll never learn anything...keep studying even though you don't have the gift....::

Dara Liana: You are welcome::smiles at the Elfing:: Thank you

Tieryan Call: Next time we'll switch. ::He gave her a wink:: Mik, gonna stagger along with me? Or you on your own?

NisiBrenshca: ::She nodded::

Dante Voltan: ::giving Nisi one last hug and moved towards Dara:: Dara?

Sure Mayato: ::then there's the pirates and the old men and women with enough combined power to turn Shadokhan inside out...a lot more trouble than it's worth::

Mik Gideonn: You're headed my way. ::he quirked his lips into a grin::

Sure Mayato: ::whooooooooooooosh::

Dara Liana: ::Miss Ami gets a Serky ...others get ale and water and she almost ends up with Will before Dante calls:: Yes Dante?

Sure Mayato: ::Venture stole a mug...he drinks it as they fly::

Sure Mayato: @

Dara Liana: ::darn .. maybe a horse is better::

Dante Voltan: ::he held his arms open to give her a hug::

Miss Amorina: ::She kissed his cheek then started on her way to Dara, meeting her halfway for the serky::

Sure Mayato: :::darn straight:::

jinxkj1: ::sighs softly. So much for her plan to take a snooze in the country::

NisiBrenshca: ::She leaned slightly against Will, her voice still low:: It's going to be a long night.

Dara Liana: ::Dara is set on getting the none warriors drunk now::

Tieryan Call: Jinx? Where you going to be? ::as he headed for the door::

Will Lexington: It is ::he agreed:: Will you go home?

Mik Gideonn: Someone's got to keep an eye on us, right?

jinxkj1: ::grins being about two steps behind him:: Watching your ass...

Dara Liana: Did you get my herbs? Have you heard anything about Darius? :: to Dante::

Mik Gideonn: ::following in Ti's footsteps::

NisiBrenshca: ::She nodded:: Peri is there.

Tieryan Call: ::At the door he turned to give a jaunty salute to Ami::

Dante Voltan: I've got the herbs at my shop...As for Darius. ::shakes his head:: I've not no.

Sure Mayato: @::WhooooooooooooOOOOOOOOOOooooooooosh....::

Miss Amorina: ::She gave him half a smile, and returned the salute::

Tieryan Call: @::Out in the countryside, farmers stared up into the night sky as something flew past...::

NisiBrenshca: ::She looked around, suddenly aware of someone missing:: Where's Vittal?

Will Lexington: I'll have a escort for you.

Mik Gideonn: It so happens, ::Mik told Ti on the way out the door:: that your boy is in Dreven...

Dara Liana: I swear Darius went back to sea::frowns:: Sailors! Never good for anything!

Sure Mayato: @::Venture...at that moment...dumped the rest of his ale out::

Sure Mayato: @::it was slowing them down!::

Dante Voltan: ::chuckles softly:: Where are you staying tonight Dara?

Tieryan Call: @[Farmer] My eyes!

Dara Liana: ::Venture was wasteful, that was good ale::

jinxkj1: ::following Mikkaill deciding his butt was also nice to watch::

Dara Liana: ::hey now! ::

Sure Mayato: ::it was free, he was full::

Will Lexington: ::He looked at Nisi soberly:: Vittal's in the city... ::They both knew what that meant::

Tieryan Call: @::And off Tieryan went::

NisiBrenshca: ::He was full of something!::

Mik Gideonn: In the house of an old vivo named Hildegarde. ::his voice trailed away::

Sure Mayato: <Arat>I should have taken that bottle of Vione...::they swooped low into the gates of Dreven, waving to the guards as they flew by::

Miss Amorina: ::She took a small sip of the serky, making a bit of a face::

Miss Amorina: You haven't heard from him yet? ::To Dara::

Dara Liana: After I clean this up::motions over the tavern: I try to get back to my house Dante, it is outside of Dreven

Tieryan Call has left this chat.

jinxkj1: @::glad she had weapons on her horse just in case there was more trouble in Dreven::

Dante Voltan: ::nods:: alright, just wanted to make sure.

NisiBrenshca: ::Sighing, she stared back out the window, towards Dreven::

jinxkj1 has left this chat.

Mik Gideonn: @::glad he retrieved his bow before leaving too!::

Mik Gideonn has left this chat.

Dante Voltan: ::he moved towards the door:: Good bye my friends. Stay safe, all of you.

Dara Liana: Why? I am sure as hell not staying here Dante!

Mordred Anubis: Don't stay up all night now, Nisi. ::His voice would come low at her ears from behind::

Dara Liana: ::whispers to Will :: No offense ...

Miss Amorina: Goodnight Dante! ::waving a bit::

XRemembranceX has left this chat.

Dante Voltan: ::grins a bit:: Just concern for a friend lil firebrand! ::to Dara::

Dara Liana: Thank you Dante ::blushes::

Will Lexington: You don't want a company of Knights protecting you? ::he asked Dara::

NisiBrenshca: ::She nodded slightly, if only to acknowledge that she heard him::

Dante Voltan: ::his hood went up and the night swallowed him up::

Dante Voltan has left this chat.

Dara Liana: Me? Knights? Company? Why? All I have to do is turn my horse towards home and go. Who would stop me? ::smiles::

Mordred Anubis: Change is the way of all things... ::Not to anyone in particular really, his words drifted off as he did in step for the southern door. Though his form would be swirled within shadows before ever reaching the door. Disappearing into

Mordred Anubis: the darkness beyond:

Mordred Anubis has left this chat.

Will Lexington: Thieves and cutthroats taking advantage of the situation. I can give you an escort. If you like.

Sure Mayato has left this chat.

Dara Liana: If you like Captian? Knight? What do I call you :: frowns::

Will Lexington: How about if you call me Will?

Dara Liana: ::sees something leave out of the corner of her eye::

Dara Liana: Will it is ! ::smiles at him::