

## Charity Auction

26 October 2006  
CrosswindsTavern

Nisi Brenshca: ::Nisi had spent the last few hours setting up for the planned auction. She only hoped they'd have a good turn out.::

Dashing2: **::he walked into the bgarroom and parked his lanky frame upon a tall barstool. And with a long, soft, southern drawl said; "evenin' nisi."**

Dashing2: **"need a hand?"**

Dashing2: **::noticing the layout and nisi moving about::**

Nisi Brenshca: I'm pretty ready. Can I get you anything Avram?

Dashing2: **"just a cider"**

Nisi Brenshca: Cider it is. ::She had several pitchers of drinks ready, and poured his cider from one.::

Nisi Brenshca: There you are,

Dashing2: **"many thanks nis." ::lays his coins on the counter along with a tip::**

DanteVoltan: ::Dante kicked open the door, a seck slung over his shoulder::

Dashing2: **abruptly turns at the sound::**

Dashing2: **::raises an eyebrow;;;**

DanteVoltan: ;and next to the seck was a sack!::

Dashing2: **"need a hand there dante?"**

Nisi Brenshca: Nice seck.

DanteVoltan: I got it! ::grins as he lugs the sack in, heading towards them.

DanteVoltan: ::

DanteVoltan: Very rare item the Seck

Dashing2: **"seck eh?"**

Dashing2: **"what's a seck?"**

DanteVoltan: ::holds out the item:: A seck!

Nisi Brenshca: ::The coins all went into a jar to help with the efforts::

Dashing2: **"interestin' lookinf thing"**

Nisi Brenshca: Wow. Never saw one of them before. Does it go well with cider?

Dashing2: **looking even**

DanteVoltan: Nah....kinda stringy

Nisi Brenshca: What about you? Do you go well with cider?

Dashing2: **::clears his thriat:: "ahem"**

Kendra Rulyar: ::the kitchendoor opens and a Elf slides out, or should we say almost gets pushed out while eating a piece of cheese:: No .. NO ...I will not bring

the horse in via the kitchen Abby I swear!

Dashing2: **throat**

Niqueliece: :: slips in behind Ken ::

Nisi Brenshca: :::Busy kitchen::

Kendra Rulyar: What do YOU mean I cannot bring a horse in here :: and the kitchendoor gets slammed into her face:: Bloody!

Dashing2: **"what's all the hoo ha?"**

DanteVoltan: ::clunk! several items rattle as he settles the sack down::

Dashing2: **::to kendra::**

Kendra Rulyar: ::Chews on her cheese and grins at Av':: Abby does not want hoove prints in the tavern...

Niqueliece: :: slides onto a barstool ::

Nisi Brenshca: ::Some items were already stacked on a table for the auction::

Dashing2: **"this ain't exactly rock ridge"**

Nisi Brenshca: Does anyone want anything to drink?

Kendra Rulyar: But he is pretty I would just let him walk in and out :: sniffs and looks at her cheese:: He would not poop!

Kendra Rulyar: Wine Nisi,red please ...

Dashing2: **"I should hope not"**

DanteVoltan: Make that two of those wine's Nisi

Dashing2: **"since this place is neither nasty nor obscene"**

Kendra Rulyar: Humans .. No sense of humor .. she lets craggy flee bitten dogs in here all the time... he had a bath!

Nisi Brenshca: Just drop the money in the jar, and don't forget my tip! It all goes for the efforts. ::She poured the wines for Kendra and Dante::

Dashing2: **"I'm quite sure your horse is civilized enough to use the outhouse like everybody else"**

Nisi Brenshca: Niqui?

Dashing2: **::slight grin plays across his face::**

Kendra Rulyar: Maybe I buy him :: slides over to the jar and tosses coins into it, her eyes search the room, as promised Will had made sure security was beefed up and would stay out of the way of the Patrons, one could count on the Knights to be

Kendra Rulyar: civil::

Kendra Rulyar: ::looks around :: Well should we start soon?

DanteVoltan: Your going to buy me Ken? ::depositing coins::

Kendra Rulyar: ::maybe just a bit disappointed of the lack of Brom or Miq in the crowd... cheap dates what can one say::

Dashing2: **"sigh"**

Kendra Rulyar: Are you up for it? Or just your stones ::grins::

Dashing2: **::shakes his head::**

DanteVoltan: ::face palm:: Sure...I'll put myself up for a date. ::grins::

Tyndarra: ::bounces into the Tavern, face beaming::

Tyndarra: Hello!

Dashing2: **"hello tyn"**

Kendra Rulyar: A date? Hell you want me to pay for a date :: laughs and smacks her leg::

Dashing2: **"be careful. these two are flirting with each other" ::pointing to kendra and dante::**

Kendra Rulyar: I have an idea why do you not buy Ami for housekeeping?

Raphael Dolek: ::Raf entered into the tavern right behind Tyndarra. The uniform now gone, he smiled at the folks gathered::

Tyndarra: ::laughs:: Good luck to them then!

TieryanCall: ::He paused at the western door long enough to kick mud from his boots, or most of it, then stepped inside::

Tyndarra: Did I miss the auction?

Nisi Brenshca: Hey Kitten. What can I get you to drink?

Niqueliece: :: sits in her usual spot at one end of the bar, doodling in her book ::

Dashing2: **nope"**

Kendra Rulyar: No no we are just getting started :: to Tyn::

Dashing2: **"didn't even start yet"**

Tyndarra: Wine! White please, and Limon Blanc if you've got it!

DanteVoltan: She of any use?

Nisi Brenshca: Just put payment in the jar.

TieryanCall: ::He scanned the faces in the commons::

DanteVoltan: Or just going to try and raid my cert sirah stash?

Kendra Rulyar: No :: to Dante:: she is good at bookkeeping not house cleaning.

Nisi Brenshca: Evening Ti. What can I get you?

Tyndarra: Tip too?

Kendra Rulyar: ::eyes the little stage area Asa and the men had put up for them ::I think I should grap the first thing and head up there. ::Takes a long drink of her wine and heads for it::

XiphSnowmoon: ::The elf's bright, cheerful face appeared in the commons, via the front door. He was whistling (surprise!), and had a leather stachel slung over one shoulder::

TieryanCall: ::Up to the counter:: Ale, whatever's close. And tell me who's for sale tonight? ::A quick grin::

Tyndarra: ::drops in two silver::

Nisi Brenshca: Tip too. Feel free to make it a big one ::She poured the Limon Blanc for Kitten::

Kendra Rulyar: Showtime Nisi:: gets on the stage::

Nisi Brenshca: Dante is. ::grinning she went to get his ale::  
Dashing2: **"ahhh, xiph. evenin' sir"**  
DanteVoltan: Female buyers only!  
Tyndarra: Xiph!  
DanteVoltan: Thats the only stipulation!  
Dashing2: **"yea right"**  
Nisi Brenshca: Raf? What can I get you? ::Handing Ti his ale::  
Dashing2: **"we'll see"**  
Kendra Rulyar: ::waves to Xiph::  
XiphSnowmoon: Hello, peopleses! ::he greeted, ambling over to the counter to claim a stool.:: Who do we be selling?  
TieryanCall: Thanks. ::He paid for his drink. Gave Dante a sideways look.::  
Raphael Dolek: Ale for me too, Nisi. ::He headed for the bar::  
Dashing2: **Dante for one"**  
Tyndarra: Thank you Nisi!  
Dashing2: **"kendra for another. comes a set"**  
Tyndarra: ::sips her wine and moves away from the bar to make room for others::  
DanteVoltan: Seems I'm there only one on sale!  
Nisi Brenshca: ::She poured him an ale too:: There you go.  
XiphSnowmoon: ::ooooooh, it was Most Beautiful of Elves! Xiph perked and sent KEndra a broad wink::  
Kendra Rulyar: ::Stands on the little stage and starts to wave a basket :: CAN I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION!  
Dashing2: **::turns to kndra"**  
Dashing2: **kendra**  
Raphael Dolek: ::Paying for his ale, he grinned at Kendra, and winked.::  
XiphSnowmoon: ::He unfastened his cloak, beneath which was a fine, delicately embroidered tunic of neon green.::  
Nisi Brenshca: Psst. Xiph. Drink?  
TieryanCall: Things for sale...::he murmured to himself, and settled on a barstool to watch the show.::  
Tyndarra: ::stumbles slightly as shed walks toward a seat near the stage::  
Kendra Rulyar: First item up! A beautiful basket filled with precious and delicious jams, and fruit preserves. Crafted by the one and only Abby! You know her cooking! She is one of the best cooks in  
Dashing2: **:::moves closer to the stage:::**  
Nisi Brenshca: ::All the money went into the collection jar::  
Tyndarra: ::Looking down, she is perplexed to see a sack, which, when nudged, clinks::  
Kendra Rulyar: Dreven....items start at 1 Silver piece a STEAL !:: waves the

basket around::

XiphSnowmoon: Yes, please! ::he smiled at Nisi:: I mean.. yes please ::he whispered:: Limmon Blanks.

Dashing2: **"one silver"**

Dashing2: **::raises his hand::**

Tyndarra: ::holds up her hand:: Two!

Nisi Brenshca: ::Chuckling, she poured him his wine, sliding it across for him::

Dashing2: **"three"**

Niqueliece: :: draws quietly, just watching the goings on ::

XiphSnowmoon: Jamblies? She's selling jamblies? ::He peered at the assortment of wares and made a face as he appeared to be trying to decide what he might want::

Kendra Rulyar: two silvers! Do I hear two silvers and a copper!

Dashing2: **::raises hand again::**

DanteVoltan: Four silvers!

Tyndarra: ::thinks a moment::

Skitter 1138: **::through the front door, Skitter dashes inside, out of breath and glowering just a little:: Did I miss anythin'?**

Kendra Rulyar: FOUR SILVERS! Do I hear four silvers and a copper!

Mordred Anubis: ::Push into the tavern, light drift of the cloak about him, dark boots stepping aside as his eyes moved over those gathered::

XiphSnowmoon: **How about four silvers a copper and a button?**

Nisi Brenshca: Psst. ::waving Skitter over:: Drink?

Skitter 1138: **Five silvers!**

Tyndarra: ::waves to Skitter...which could be mistaken for a bid::

XiphSnowmoon: **Rats.**

Kendra Rulyar: Five Silvers ! ::winks at Xiph :: sorry lad ...

Skitter 1138: **::not sure what she's bidding on, but oh well...::**

Dashing2: **"six"**

Kendra Rulyar: Five silvers going once going twice!

Dashing2: **::raises his hand again"**

Nisi Brenshca: Save the button to buy Dante.

Kendra Rulyar: Six silvers!

TieryanCall: ::He glanced to the door, and then back to the action::

XiphSnowmoon: **That must be most very delicious jambies ::He looked dubious::**

Dashing2: **"they are indeed xiph"**

Kendra Rulyar: Going once going twice ... do I hear six silvers and a copper?

Skitter 1138: **::heading for the counter:: Sure! ::to Nisi::**

DanteVoltan: **::glares at Nisi and sticks out his tongue::**

Niqueliece: :: adds a few details to her doodling ::  
Nisi Brenshca: Let's hope they have enough money to pay for the other things.  
XiphSnowmoon: Oh, Miss Nisi! ::Producing a small leather purse, he fetched the coins to pay for his drink.::  
Kendra Rulyar: Sold to Av' !  
Nisi Brenshca: ::She snickered at Dante::  
Dashing2: "yo-fee!"  
XiphSnowmoon: Is Dante being delicious enough for a button?  
Skitter 1138: And Dante's worth at least a ball of lint... ::grinning::  
Kendra Rulyar: ::Moves down to hand over the basket to Av' :: here you are, pay Nisi on the way out please.  
Nisi Brenshca: What will you have to drink?  
DanteVoltan: I'm not tasty at all. Rather bland and in need of salt.  
Dashing2: :::stands up to put six ilvers into the jar:: "many thanks ma'am"  
XiphSnowmoon: Oh, I have two or three lints! ::he exclaimed to Skitter::  
Dashing2: "yer a lady and a scholar"  
TieryanCall: ::He drank a little ale.::  
Nisi Brenshca: ::Nisi opened a ledger and wrote Avram's name down and the item and cost.:: Thanks Av.  
Dashing2: :::accepts the basket from kendra::  
Kendra Rulyar: Second item for tonight:: on her way back to the stage she picks up some wool yarn:: To be colored in your choice of shade by the charming Dara! You all know she has the best colors in town!  
Kendra Rulyar: Starting at one silver ! Do I hear one silver?  
Tyndarra: ::raises her hand::  
Tyndarra: One!  
XiphSnowmoon: Can she do this color? ::he asked, plucking at his bilious green tunic::  
Nisi Brenshca: Two!  
Mordred Anubis: ::Moving off toward the far end of the bar::  
Kendra Rulyar: Two do I hear two and a copper?  
Tyndarra: Three!  
Nisi Brenshca: ::She'd get to Mordred in a minute.::  
Kendra Rulyar: Three do I hear three and a copper!  
Nisi Brenshca: Three and five copper.  
DanteVoltan: ::shrugs wondering if Kia would like that:: Three and seven!  
Skitter 1138: ::finally realizes she didn't tell Nisi what she wanted...::  
Cider's fine, when ya get a chance...  
Kendra Rulyar: Three and seven!  
XRemembranceX: ::In through the southern door...quietly though, so as not to disturb::

Kendra Rulyar: First call!

Kendra Rulyar: Three and seven!

Nisi Brenshca: ::Shaking her head, she poured Skitter her cider:: Pay in the jar.

XRemembranceX: ::Three and seven for what? Angel stood on tiptoe a moment to see. Oh, yarn. Hm. Quietly she made her way to a table.::

Kendra Rulyar: Xiph she can do any color she says!

Skitter 1138: **Thanks. ::plunking some coins in said jar::**

Kendra Rulyar: Three and seven going twice.

Nisi Brenshca: Mordred? What can I get you to drink?

XiphSnowmoon: ::Leaving his goblet next to his satchel, he went to hang his cloak next to the front door.:: Yarn would be going well with my lint and button...

Kendra Rulyar: Three and seven going .....waits one more moment ::

Mordred Anubis: ::Shifting eyes away from Kendra and over toward Nisi:: Evening, have you any Val'Adrian Dark ale back there?

Nisi Brenshca: ::Nodding, she moved to pour his ale and slide it over to him::

Dashing2: **::says a little grace then takes a sip of the cider;;;**

Kendra Rulyar: GONE!

Kendra Rulyar: and goes to Dante ! You have to get with Dara to choose your color ::nods to Nisi so she can write down how much Dante owes::

Nisi Brenshca: ::Dante-Yarn-5s7c ... got it::

Mordred Anubis: ::Shift of a glance over that the sell::

Mordred Anubis: ::at the....:

Nisi Brenshca: Silver please, Mordred?

XiphSnowmoon: ::He detoured to the stage upon which Kendra reined:: Are you selling kisses?

DanteVoltan: ::nods and sets the coins in a seperate purse, knowing how muvh he planned to bid that eve::

Mordred Anubis: Price is up.. ::Sliding a silver free from his belt and sliding it over the counter with a nod back at Nisi::

Kendra Rulyar: Up next a real rare treat ... cookies and the famous Streylan Mint tea,...fresh cookies and warm tea for a cycle! What else could one want in this cold weather?

Tyndarra: :::sips her wine::

Nisi Brenshca: For the folks of Dreven. I added my tip. ::She winked at him and returned to the jar::

Kendra Rulyar: 2 silvers do I hear 2 silvers?

Raphael Dolek: Two silvers.

Soledaad Rourke: ::bedecked in leather, she makes her way into the tavern::

Dashing2: **"two"**

XRemembranceX: ::Cookies! The pregnant woman perked up:: Three!  
Dashing2: **"four"**  
Skitter 1138: **Five!**  
Raphael Dolek: Five.  
Kendra Rulyar: Three silvers ! ::food always gets them:: do I hear three and a copper?  
Mordred Anubis: Ah. ::A light smirk touching dark lips a moment as he gave a nod to Nisi, taking up his tankard and moving for a chair toward the back of the group by a table::  
Dashing2: **"six"**  
Kendra Rulyar: **FIVE !**  
Lonya Heart: ::well and showing now, she enters through the western doors::  
XiphSnowmoon: **Six!**  
XRemembranceX: ::Expensive cookies:: Seven?  
Lonya Heart: ::blinking at all the numbers being called out::  
Dashing2: **"hmmm"**  
XiphSnowmoon: ::Wait. What was it he was bidding on?:  
Niqueliece: :: adds a few more details to her doodling ::  
Kendra Rulyar: Seven!  
Kendra Rulyar: Seven and one?  
Dashing2: **"seven and one"**  
XiphSnowmoon: **Me! Me! ::he waved his hand::**  
Kendra Rulyar: Seven and one ...do I hear seven and two!  
XRemembranceX: ::Curse them, curse them all! She looked around at the other bidders, eyes narrowed::  
Skitter 1138: **Seven and three!**  
Raphael Dolek: Eight!  
Dashing2: **"nine"**  
Kendra Rulyar: Eight! Eight going once !  
Soledaad Rourke: ::the warrior.... ess passes around the auction::  
Kendra Rulyar: Nine going once!  
Mordred Anubis: ::Slow sip taken as he lowered into a chair, eyes sliding over those about::  
XRemembranceX: ::Then she peeked into her purse and bit her lip::  
Dashing2: **::It IS for a good cause after all"**  
XiphSnowmoon: **Great holey nightshirts!**  
Dashing2: **:::**  
Kendra Rulyar: Nine going once ....twice ...  
Nisi Brenshca: ::Very expensive cookies!::  
Lonya Heart: One gold. ::she says::

TieryanCall: ::By the gods, a bidding war over cookies. He chuckled::  
Skitter 1138: ::double checks the coins Kia gave her... frowns:: Ten!  
Kendra Rulyar: One gold!  
Dashing2: :::turns in her direction::  
Dashing2: :::raises an eyebrow::  
Kendra Rulyar: One gold going once going twice !::must be some cookies::  
XiphSnowmoon: ::With a heavy sigh, he returned to his spot at the counter::  
Those are being most wonderful cookies, but... But...  
Kendra Rulyar: Going once going twice...  
Soledaad Rourke: ::she stops at the counter::  
Skitter 1138: ::then frowns... oh, well, Kia'd just have to settle for  
something else, looks like...::  
Kendra Rulyar: Gone! Cookies and tea sold to Lonya  
Dashing2: "congrats miss lonya"  
Nisi Brenshca: ::She wrote in the ledger Lonya - cookies/tea - 1 gold::  
Skitter 1138: ::takes a swallow of her cider... and glances over toward  
Dante, with a smirk::  
Lonya Heart: ::shedraws out a real gold coin and not a gear::  
Kendra Rulyar: Up next WIND CHIMES ...Five of them and they may sing  
around the tavern :: only holds up one:: Sasha was kind enough to part with them...  
and we all love Sasha no?  
Nisi Brenshca: Oooo!  
Kendra Rulyar: Starting at 3 Goldpieces do I hear 3 and a Silver?  
Lonya Heart: Where are the cookies?  
DanteVoltan: I dunno.....maybe....sometimes.  
Tyndarra: ::Tyn's hand shoots up::  
Dashing2: "3 and a silver"  
Nisi Brenshca: Four.  
Dashing2: "five"  
Kendra Rulyar: 5 gold ... do I hear 5 and 1 ?  
XiphSnowmoon: All five? ::he perked again::  
Tyndarra: Five and five!  
Kendra Rulyar: Aye Xiph all five are up for sale  
DanteVoltan: ::listens as the bids go on, Hmmm....::  
Dashing2: "five and six"  
Kendra Rulyar: five and six !  
Kendra Rulyar: Five and six do I hear another?  
Soledaad Rourke: ::she asks for some tea::  
Skitter 1138: ::to Xiph:: One doesn't sound as nice by itself...  
TieryanCall: Six. ::What was he doing?::

Kendra Rulyar: Six gold !

Niqueliece: :: raises a hand ::

XiphSnowmoon: Oh, goodness me oh my ::he bent over his purse, poking one finger inside and rummaging about:: Six and a button!

Lonya Heart: ::she is looking around for the cookies and who to pay for them::

Kendra Rulyar: DO I hear six and one ::points to Niq::

Niqueliece: :: nods ::

XiphSnowmoon: It is being a \*nice\* button!

Kendra Rulyar: ::nods to Niq:: Six and one ..going once !

Niqueliece: :: doodling in her notebook ::

Dashing2: "seven gold

Kendra Rulyar: Seven going once !

Niqueliece: Ten.

Kendra Rulyar: Ten! Ten going once !

Dashing2: "hmmm"

MissAmorina: ::Ami started down the stairs, stopping halfway when she saw all the people. It took her a minute to remember about the auction. She looked over the crowded room briefly before continuing the rest of the way down the stairs::

Niqueliece: :: adding a few details to her doodling ::

XiphSnowmoon: ::he squeezed his eyes shut:: Eleven!

TieryanCall: ::He narrowed his eyes, sat back.::

Skitter 1138: ::chuckles at Xiph softly...::

Kendra Rulyar: ::swallows does Xiph have elven:: Elven Gold going once !

Dashing2: "twelve"

Niqueliece: Twenty.

Soledaad Rourke: ::shewaches quietly::

Kendra Rulyar: Twenty!

Nisi Brenshca: Guard my jar, Dante. ::She went to pick out the cookies and tea from the items being auctioned and waved for Lonya to follow her back to the bar::

Kendra Rulyar: Twenty going once going twice ...

Skitter 1138: ::blinkblinks at Niqui::

XiphSnowmoon: ::He made a face at Avram, but Niqueliece's twenty earned her a stuck out tongue::

Dashing2: :::raises an eyebrow:::

Tyndarra: ::grins at Niqui::

Kendra Rulyar: gone!

DanteVoltan: ::leans against the bar, right next to the jar, hand casually on his sword pommel::

Tyndarra: ::salutes her with her goblet::

Kendra Rulyar: Chimes are gone!

Niqueliece: :: doodling in her book, adding a few details to her drawing ::

MissAmorina: ::She made her way through the people, eventually reaching the bar::

Dashing2: **::tip of his hat to nique and a grin ::**

Skitter 1138: **::waves to Ami as she comes over::**

Raphael Dolek: ::He was grinning. This was a great idea of the ladies::

Niqueliece: :: not looking up, fishes out twenty gold, pitches them into the jar ::

Niqueliece: :: returns to her doodling ::

Kendra Rulyar: Since you all feel like spending...how about a nice leather doublet for the man in your life starting at 8 gold!

MissAmorina: Evening Skitter. ::Flashing her a smile:: How are you tonight? Have I missed anything good?

XiphSnowmoon: **::Straightening his violently green tunic purposefully, he lifted his goblet to sip his wine.:: Hmpflemuffins ::he muttered under his breath::**

Nisi Brenshca: ::Niqui-chimes-20gold::

Dashing2: **"8"**

Kendra Rulyar: Do I hear 8 and one silver?

Tyndarra: Nine

XRemembranceX: ::She sat up straight to check out the doublet.::

Dashing2: **:::great fashion sense this one ha:::**

Lonya Heart: **::where are those cookies::**

Skitter 1138: **Lots of yummy stuff went fast...**

DanteVoltan: **::smiles and gives Ami a nod as she approaches too. He's on jar duty::**

Kendra Rulyar: Nine do I hear nine and a silver?

Nisi Brenshca: Lonya! ::Waving at her again:: Over here.

Dashing2: **has**

Niqueliece: :: sips her water ::

XiphSnowmoon: **Who is being the man in my life? ;he asked, peering at the doublet::**

Lonya Heart: **::ahhh, she makes her way to Nisi and hands over her gold::**

Dashing2: **:::takes a long sip of his cider:::**

Kendra Rulyar: You could buy it for yourself Xiph . Do I hear nine and a silver!

XRemembranceX: Nine and a silver here.

Kendra Rulyar: Nine and one nine and one do I hear nine and two?

Dashing2: **"10"**

Nisi Brenshca: **::She handed her the cookies and tea:: Enjoy yourself. Would you like some cider?**

XiphSnowmoon: I am not much liking leather. ::He considered as he sipped again:: Leather breeches, mayhap. If they are most very softish.

Kendra Rulyar: Ten! Do I hear ten and one ?

Tyndarra: ::sighs::

Kendra Rulyar: Ten going once

Kendra Rulyar: ten going twice

Raphael Dolek: Twelve.

Soledaad Rourke: ::she sips and watches, the albino just watches::

Dashing2: :::heaven knows why:::

MissAmorina: Kitten! ::Grinning, she waved to her as well::

Skitter 1138: ::frowns just a little...:: Hmmm...

DesaidMarr: ::Oh my, what was this ruckus about? A curious frown played across his face as he ever...so...slowly found his way into the tavern. Lots of numbers were being shouted out, lots of insanity::

Lonya Heart: A second cup of tea?

Kendra Rulyar: Twelve ! Twelve going once going twice !

XRemembranceX: Twelve and five? ::she squeaked it::

Kendra Rulyar: Twelve and five going once going twice !

Nisi Brenshca: ::She refilled her tea::

XiphSnowmoon: Oh, look at you miss lovely Angel! ::He hopped off his stool to make his way to her side::

Tyndarra: ::waves to Ami:: Hi AMi!

Raphael Dolek: Thirteen.

Kendra Rulyar: Thirteen!

Kendra Rulyar: Do I hear thirteen and one!

Dashing2: :::what the heck would I do with a leather doublet anyway?:::

XRemembranceX: Spending coin that I shouldn't. Hello Xiph. ::she smiled::

Kendra Rulyar: Going once ...

Kendra Rulyar: going twice ...

MissAmorina: ::She ordered her wine, then went to give Kitten a hug::

TieryanCall: ::From his corner barstool, he watched Ami at the counter::

Kendra Rulyar: Gone!

Dashing2: :::sheesh!:::

XiphSnowmoon: ::He looked over at Thirteen and eyed him appraisingly before turning a charming smile on Angel:: You are looking most ... ::he seemed to have trouble finding the appropriate word::

Nisi Brenshca: ::She poured her wine and put the payment in the jar::

XiphSnowmoon: Most... ::up and down his hand went by way of description::

Tyndarra: ::carefully hugs her friend, carefully so neither goblet gets spilled::

Lonya Heart: ::she manages to balance cookies and two cups of tea, using her belly for one cup::

Raphael Dolek: ::He went to pay for the doublet. His son would love it::

Kendra Rulyar: Now to keep you and your sweetheart warm in the coming cold nights ! Heatstones! Charged by our local pyromancer!

MissAmorina: ::As she made her way further down the bar, she spotted Tieryan in the corner. She sent him a wink, then turned her attention back to Kitten::

Kendra Rulyar: Do I hear 4 goldpieces!

DanteVoltan: ::grins::

MissAmorina: How have you been? I haven't seen you in ages!

Kendra Rulyar: Come he he promises to recharge them at least once !

XRemembranceX: Most...large?

Dashing2: :::**now THOSE I could use**:::

Nisi Brenshca: ::Raphael-doublet-13gold::

Dashing2: "4e"

Kendra Rulyar: Large :: to Angel::

Dashing2: 4

Lonya Heart: ::she set thecookies before Angel::

XiphSnowmoon: I would not be saying large, no. Most ... Um... You are lovely. INdeed.

XRemembranceX: Ohh, heatstones.

Skitter 1138: **Four and one!**

Kendra Rulyar: Four how about 5 !

DesaidMarr: ::That frown never left his face, my, the boy was lost. He saw people shouting out prices and...oh what he would do with four goldpieces. Perhaps if he shouted out numbers, he would be paid?::

Tyndarra: Six!

Dashing2: **4 an 5"**

XiphSnowmoon: **Heatwhats? ::back to the bidding. Sort of::**

XRemembranceX: ::Then she blinked and looked at Lonya:: Oh my...

Kendra Rulyar: SIX !

Dashing2: **"5 rather"**

Skitter 1138: **Six and two!**

Dashing2: **"seven"**

XiphSnowmoon: **Heatstones? For being warmish?**

Skitter 1138: **::glowers at Avram...::**

Kendra Rulyar: Seven it is to the charming man up front ::points to Av::

XRemembranceX: One for me, Lonya?

DanteVoltan: **Stones that produce heat Xiph! Yes! Warmish!**

Soledaad Rourke: ::the albino, rather tall for a woman, watches Desaid::

XRemembranceX: And yes, Xiph. To keep your bed warm at night.

Dashing2: **::innocent look on his face::**

Kendra Rulyar: Seven do I hear seven and one? Going once !

XiphSnowmoon: What a lovely idea ::"Lovely" was the word of the evening.::

Nisi Brenshca: Eight.

Dashing2: **::whistleing::**

Kendra Rulyar: Eight going once!

Skitter 1138: **::wishes she had an acorn handy...::**

XiphSnowmoon: Nine!

Dashing2: **"nine"**

XiphSnowmoon: Nine what? ::he whispered::

Dashing2: **"ten"**

Kendra Rulyar: Nine! Nine Gold who dares to go higher!

Lonya Heart: I am lonely. ::she took one cookie, two pregnant women with sweets::

Kendra Rulyar: Ten! Ten going once !

Kendra Rulyar: going twice !

XiphSnowmoon: Ten and one!

DesaidMarr: ::A wince, the constant shouts of numbers and people bringing a ringing into his brain. Long, nimble fingers were brought to his temple and pressed lightly.::

XRemembranceX: Well thank you. ::She took a very expensive cookie and sampled it.::

Tyndarra: ::Kitten grins at Ami:: DOn't really need those for my bed...but it would be nice when I'm in a chair

Kendra Rulyar: Ten and one going once !

DanteVoltan: ::raises a brow spotting Soledaad, it been a while since he'd seen the woman around.::

Dashing2: **::eyebrow raised::**

XiphSnowmoon: ::He wasn't sure why he was bidding on heatstones. They weren't as pretty as the chimes.::

Soledaad Rourke: ::she takes a sip of her tea.::

Kendra Rulyar: Ten and one going twice !

MissAmorina: As busy as you are with the children, do you ever have time to sit? ::grinned::

Dashing2: **11 gold**

DesaidMarr: ::Ah, he was too oblivious to notice anyone watching him. Especially with the amount of patrons visiting tonight. Oblivious, a pained smile...as he was happy to be here, it was ....merely loud.::

Kendra Rulyar: Elven!

Skitter 1138: **::frowns some more... and sighs softly...::**

Kendra Rulyar: Going once !  
Kendra Rulyar: Going twice ...  
Tyndarra: At night sometimes  
XiphSnowmoon: Is he having mountains of money being in his pockets? ::he complained of Avram::  
DanteVoltan: ::ruffles Skits hair:: I'll make ya some sometime Imp.  
Lonya Heart: I thought about bidding ten just to make sure you got some.  
Kendra Rulyar: SOLD !  
Nisi Brenshca: Make me one too, Dante. ::She winked::  
XRemembranceX: We'll make sure you get something tonight, Xiph. Don't worry.  
Kendra Rulyar: ::steps down and heads for Nisi:: Can you take the next one?  
Niqueliece: ::sips her water, adding a few details to her doodling ::  
XiphSnowmoon: Are you selling kisses? ::he looked at her hopefully::  
Dashing2: puts the coins into the jar::  
DanteVoltan: What do I get in return? ::winks back, voice playful::  
Skitter 1138: ::smirks and swats at Dante::  
Skitter 1138: ::just because...::  
Nisi Brenshca: Sure thing! ::Avram-heatstones-11gold::  
XRemembranceX: I suppose I could, ones of the innocent sort. ::she waggled her brows::  
Soledaad Rourke: ::she sips her tea::  
Dashing2: :::looks to xiph. face lowers::  
Nisi Brenshca: Let's see what's next. ::She headed to the auction block::  
XiphSnowmoon: On the cheek? ::Most unsatisfying::  
Kendra Rulyar: ::Nods and heads out the southern door to go somewhere and fetch something only after she downs the rest of her wine::  
Nisi Brenshca: More food!  
Tyndarra: Hooray!  
Skitter 1138: Food! Good!  
XRemembranceX: ::She eyed him:: That's a possibility.  
XiphSnowmoon: Are there being more possibilities?  
Lonya Heart: ::she munches on a cookie::  
Nisi Brenshca: From our charming Akia, we have cookies, two apple pies, two fruit cobblers, and herbed breads. Starting price is 10 silver. Do I hear 10?  
Tyndarra: Sure!  
Lonya Heart: (s) Pie.  
XiphSnowmoon: Oh, that is being a lot! Me! ::He waved his hand::  
Nisi Brenshca: Ten from Tyn. ::grin::  
Skitter 1138: Wow, she sure was cookin' a lot...  
DesaidMarr: ::He eventually found a seat. Or had he already? He was not

use to this, that much was certain. Ooh! Food. Ears perked up at the mention of the sweets, although he knew he brought no coin with him this evening::

Tyndarra: ::grins::

XiphSnowmoon: Eleven! ::wave wave::

XRemembranceX: ::Cookie! Cookie, mmmm...she took another...dignified bite. And was saved from answering Xiph due to food bidding!::

DanteVoltan: You haven't seen her working like mad?

Nisi Brenshca: Eleven!

Raphael Dolek: Twelve.

Tyndarra: :with a sigh and a wave, she slips out into the night::

XiphSnowmoon: No! No! Thirteen!

Nisi Brenshca: Twelve ,, No thirteen from Xiph!

Skitter 1138: Think we should buy 'em an' let her taste some? ::a grin to

Dante::

DanteVoltan: ::laughs:: she would kill us

XRemembranceX: Get 'em Xiph!

Nisi Brenshca: Do I hear thirteen and one copper?

XiphSnowmoon: ::He turned his Eagle Eye Glare on any potential bidders.

Especialy Avram::

Skitter 1138: ::chuckles too::

Lonya Heart: ::she looks to Xiph, having to sit funny in the chair due to the almost perfect high roundness of her growing belly, considering feeding him some gold to make sure he wins::

Dashing2: :::raises his cider in salute"

DesaidMarr: ::A frown as he pressed fingers to his forehead once more. Perhaps he could use some fresh air. He slipped up from his seat and padded out into the evening. An exhale of breath, he dissapeared into the trees::

Nisi Brenshca: Come on peeples!

Dashing2: :::to xiph:::

Niqueliece: :: sips her water, drawing quietly in her usual spot at the end of the bar ::

MissAmorina: ::She sipped her wine and quietly watched the auction::

Nisi Brenshca: Just going to give it to him?

Dashing2: :::takes a sip:::

Nisi Brenshca: Thirteen going once.

Soledaad Rourke: ::she chuckles at Des's retreat::

Skitter 1138: ::smirks some more, and takes a swallow of her cider::

Nisi Brenshca: Thirteen going twice.

Lonya Heart: ::she eats another cookie::

XiphSnowmoon: ::He looked about hopefully. He was gonna win this time!::

XRemembranceX: ::She was sitting near another person who might be winning food!::  
DanteVoltan: ::raises his chalice to Sole if she looks his way, it had been a long time since they last spoke::  
Skitter 1138: ::and such wonderful food it is too!::  
Nisi Brenshca: SOLD to Xiph for thirteen gold!  
Soledaad Rourke: ::her cup raised to Dante::  
XRemembranceX: ::She applauded wildly::  
XiphSnowmoon: Yayhoo! ::he bounced up::  
XRemembranceX: Well done!  
MissAmorina: ::She clapped her hand, leaning forward to see where Xiph was at::  
Lonya Heart: ::she smiled a bit::  
MissAmorina: \*hands  
XiphSnowmoon: I wonned, and I haven't had to surrender my button yet. ::He looked smug::  
Dashing2: "good going sir" ::to xiph::  
XRemembranceX: But the night is young...  
Nisi Brenshca: ::She glanced and didn't see Kendra returning, so she moved along:: And next. To go with all this food, we have a small bottle of Lotus wine.  
Nisi Brenshca: Starting bid is ten gold.  
XiphSnowmoon: Ah, but perhaps I can be saving it for ... something special ::Blowing Angel a kiss, he went to claim his prize::  
MissAmorina: Lotus? What kind is that? ::To whoever was nearby and might answer::  
DanteVoltan: ::leans down into his sack, pulling the bottle out:: A very very rare Balthazorian vintage  
Nisi Brenshca: A rare delicacy here in Dreven.  
DanteVoltan: I've only ever aquired two bottles in my life.  
DanteVoltan: ::moves to present the bottle on the auction stand::  
Soledaad Rourke: ::she smiled... Lotus:: Only rare here.  
DanteVoltan: ::then settles back down::  
TieryanCall: ::He did not catch the question. But his eyes were on the bottle::  
Nisi Brenshca: ::To Xiph:: Put the money in the jar and I'll write it when Kendra returns::  
MissAmorina: ::She eyed it curiously::  
XiphSnowmoon: Do you be wanting me to write me down in your little book, Missy Nisi? ::he inquired::  
XRemembranceX: Isn't it a little dangerous? Lotus wine?  
Lonya Heart: ::her deep emerald eyes looking about::  
DanteVoltan: Come now folks! Brave folks dared the undead of the lands under

shadow for this rare vintage

Nisi Brenshca: That would be nice. Thanks!

Dashing2: **""sounds like it"**

DanteVoltan: ::raises a finger:: And remember! Its for charity!

Nisi Brenshca: So do I hear ten?

TieryanCall: Ten.

Dashing2: **"11"**

Nisi Brenshca: I have eleven.

Nisi Brenshca: Twelve?

Soledaad Rourke: ::she franws a bit aDante's description of her native land::

MissAmorina: ::She glanced at Tieryan as he bid:: Are you going to share or do I have to bid against you? ::grinning::

Nisi Brenshca: Do I hear twelve?

TieryanCall: ::A pause:: Twelve.

TieryanCall: ::His only answer to Ami was a wink.::

XiphSnowmoon: ::Humming a little tune, he counted his coins out into the jar. He really did have thirteen! When he'd finished, he added his name and purchase neatly to Nisi's book::

TieryanCall: ::for the moment::

Nisi Brenshca: Twelve to Ti!

Lonya Heart: ::she bites into another cookie::

MissAmorina: ::She eyed him a moment, then settled back onto her stool content to let him have the bottle::

TieryanCall: ::He crossed his arms and leaned back.::

XiphSnowmoon: ::Now. Where did he leave his wine?::

Nisi Brenshca: Avram? You going to let them get away with that?

DanteVoltan: ::grins:: Ok....only two more items from me....

Soledaad Rourke: If you cut it one for one withsweet water it is not dangerous.

Dashing2: **::really did sound like a pretty dangerous drink::**

Skitter 1138: **An' the seck? ::grinning to Dante again::**

DanteVoltan: Nah...the seck is mine.

Dashing2: **"well...lets' see what else is available"**

Nisi Brenshca: Now, Soledaad. Don't ruin the 'living on the edge' appearance with facts!

Soledaad Rourke: Dangerous is not the right word, it is just quite strong

XRemembranceX: Ah, I see.

Soledaad Rourke: ::she sips her tea::

XiphSnowmoon: **Ah! ::There it was on the table next to the pregnant women, one of which he'd been flirting with rather outrageously::**

Nisi Brenshca: Twelve going once?

Nisi Brenshca: Twelve going twice?  
XiphSnowmoon: ::He detoured to collect the satchel he'd left on the counter, then sat next to Angel again:: Where were we being?  
Nisi Brenshca: SOLD for twelve gold to Tieryan.  
XRemembranceX: I was eating cookies, my dear Xiph.  
Kendra Rulyar: ::and the front door open and Ken and a man and a HORSE step inside ::  
TieryanCall: ::He smiled and got up to pay::  
Lonya Heart: ::she looked at the dwindling pile of cookies::  
MissAmorina: ::Clapped again and called out to him:: You better share, I let you have it.  
XiphSnowmoon: OH. Ooooh ::He stared at the horse, then looked around the room::  
Soledaad Rourke: ::her eyes turn to the horse, appraising it as best one can from a distance::  
Kendra Rulyar: Here! Take a good look at him :: the horse not the man :: Prime Horse ! Six years old do I hear 60 gold!  
XRemembranceX: Bid on that, Xiph. ::she pointed to the horse and laughed::  
Dashing2: "hmmmm. 60"  
Nisi Brenshca: ::Handing him his bottle, she walked back to the counter with him to pay and record::  
Dashing2: "why notr?"  
MissAmorina: ::Her eyes widened as the horse came in behind Kendra, then she started to laugh::  
TieryanCall: ::Be damned, someone just brought a horse into the tavern::  
XiphSnowmoon: Do you be thinking I should? ::curious:: I have been wearing out many shoes doing the walking myself.  
Skitter 1138: How much for the man?  
TieryanCall: Generous of you, Ami. ::He grinned::  
DanteVoltan: This....looks like the beginning of a rather bad bar joke.  
TieryanCall: ::As he forked over the coin::  
Dashing2: "wait a minutew...the horse is willing to go along with this?"  
Kendra Rulyar: Sixty ! Sixty LOOK at him he is priceless:: the horse is not so happy to be inside of the tavern::  
MissAmorina: ::She just grinned back::  
Kendra Rulyar: ::stares at Av:: Fine I call your sixty and say sixty five!  
XRemembranceX: I don't know much about horses actually. I wonder how good he really is. ::Kai would know::  
XiphSnowmoon: ::He got up and stood on his chair so he could see better:: It is being a very pretty horse. Don't you be thinking?  
Dashing2: "70"

XRemembranceX: Pretty, yes.

Lonya Heart: ::she started that wierd rolling motion a very pregnant woman must preform to get out of a chair::

Kendra Rulyar: Seventy five !

XiphSnowmoon: Seventy two.

XiphSnowmoon: Oh. Hm.

DanteVoltan: Stormrunner could take em! ::grins::

Dashing2: :::a meaner horse was never born than the one they call the brute:::

Dashing2: "73"

Kendra Rulyar: AH!

Nisi Brenshca: I don't know about that, Dante.

Kendra Rulyar: Seventy-five going once going twice

XiphSnowmoon: Whose horse?

Nisi Brenshca: That's a Streylan mount.

Dashing2: "76"

Soledaad Rourke: ONLY way to really tell is to check his teeth, but he looks like a charger.

Kendra Rulyar: Nisi ::makes a face did she have to tell:: Seventy eight!

XiphSnowmoon: Streylan? ::His elegant brows lifted in surprise:: For only seventy something?

Dashing2: "80"

MissAmorina: It's tempting, but Starlight would be jealous. ::Spoken to herself, or whoever was nearby. Her eyes sparkled as she watched.::

Kendra Rulyar: ::grumbles :: Eighty five

Nisi Brenshca: The man or the horse? ::grinning at Soledaad::

XRemembranceX: Streylan, that'll help the bidding. ::almost to herself::

Dashing2: "boy this is one expensive night"

DanteVoltan: I'd put my Stormrunner against a Streylan any day. :

Dashing2: "90"

Kendra Rulyar: Fine ! Sold for 90!

DanteVoltan: ::the horse might get beat, but he was proud of it::

Soledaad Rourke: There would be other things to check for the man.

Soledaad Rourke: :::she sips her tea::

Kendra Rulyar: He will be outside waiting Av' :: nods to the man who leads the horse out:: On to the next!

Lonya Heart: ::she finally manages to arch up out of the chair::

Dashing2: "yes Please"

MissAmorina: ::She took another drink of her wine::

XiphSnowmoon: Congratulations ::he offered Avram:: I am thinking you'll be having a very fine mount.

Kendra Rulyar: One afternoon ...only a few hours Ami will mend your socks and dust starting at a Copper because she will complain!

Dashing2: **"he really doesn't want to be in here"**

XRemembranceX: Maybe they'll have a man up for sale next, and you can demonstrate. ::she waggled brows at Soledaad::

Nisi Brenshca: ::She chuckled, then wrote Avram-horse-90gold::

XiphSnowmoon: ::He looked wistfully after the horse, then jumped down and sat again. Properly::

Kendra Rulyar: Do I hear a copper?

Raphael Dolek: One gold.

Kendra Rulyar: One gold!

Skitter 1138: ::grins:: **Three gold!**

MissAmorina: ::And the wine was nearly spit out, she started coughing:: I'm doing what?

XiphSnowmoon: Socks and -- ::he stared at Dolek:: Maybe he is having a lot of socks.

TieryanCall: So Ami is for sale, you're saying? ::He got a wicked grin on his face::

Kendra Rulyar: Three gold do I hear four !

Soledaad Rourke: I could. ::she said completely deadpan::

Raphael Dolek: Five gold!

Kendra Rulyar: ::chuckles :: five gold going once !

DanteVoltan: Seven and a extra three if she balances my ledgers!

Skitter 1138: **See? She's complaining already!**

Raphael Dolek: Ten.

Kendra Rulyar: TEN GOLD!

Lonya Heart: ::she sets her hands to the small of her back::

TieryanCall: Twelve. ::the grin remained::

XiphSnowmoon: Lots of socks \*and\* lots of dust. ::eyeing Dolek::

DanteVoltan: Twelve and the three for the ledgers!

Kendra Rulyar: Twelve and three ! Do I hear 13?

Nisi Brenshca: Oh Ami! You're in BIG trouble!

MissAmorina: ::She eyed those bidding for her, then looked at Tieryan and mouthed "help me"::

Raphael Dolek: Fifteen.

TieryanCall: Does it have to be for socks? Fifteen.

Skitter 1138: **Thirteen if she walks Scruff too...**

Lonya Heart: ::bending on them as best she can::

TieryanCall: Sixteen.

MissAmorina: I'll pay you to help me Nisi. ::Smiling::

Kendra Rulyar: 15 going twice

Kendra Rulyar: 16 !  
DanteVoltan: ::shrugs:: Twenty  
Raphael Dolek: Nineteen.  
Dashing2: ::puts the gold into the jar::  
Kendra Rulyar: ::to Tier:: why Tier you can have her mend socks for free  
TieryanCall: Twenty five. ::without missing a beat::  
XiphSnowmoon: ::Mossy greens turned to examine Miss Amorina and he made a speculative tsking noise::  
Nisi Brenshca: Thank you Avram.  
Kendra Rulyar: Twenty five !  
Skitter 1138: ::doesn't have that much, but laughs anyways...::  
Dashing2: "yes ma'am"  
Kendra Rulyar: Going once going twice ...  
DanteVoltan: Thirty and a bottle of Cert Sirah for her when she's done!  
TieryanCall: ::Just think of all the shake-downs he'd have to do, to cover this::  
DanteVoltan: ::BEAT THAT!::  
Kendra Rulyar: Sold!  
Soledaad Rourke: ::shesips her tea::  
TieryanCall: ::He blinked.:: Wait a damned minute...  
MissAmorina: ::Her eyes were going between Dolek, Dante and Tieryan as they bid:: I think I need another glass of wine...  
Raphael Dolek: ::He laughed hard::  
Kendra Rulyar: You have no Cert Sirah :: winks at Tier::  
DanteVoltan: ::grins brightly::  
TieryanCall: So you just quit the bidding whenever you feel like it? ::He stood up::  
Kendra Rulyar: She owes me big time ::laughs::  
Nisi Brenshca: ::Ami-Socks-30 gold::  
XiphSnowmoon: ::His eyes brightened as he watched Tieryan:: I am thinking he's not a happy shopper ::singsong::  
Kendra Rulyar: Besides my good Tier, you get her after she had the bottle of wine, you make out in the deal no?  
DanteVoltan: ::leans over, pouring the better part of a bag into the jar he was guarding::  
TieryanCall: ::The eyes narrowed.::  
Kendra Rulyar: Up next ::just to rub it in :: two bottles of Cert Sirah starting at 4 gold.  
XiphSnowmoon: Is she being worth thirty gold? ::stage whisper::  
MissAmorina: You better come through with that Cert Sirah Dante. ::Wagging a finger at him as she stood to move down to Tieryan's side::

Niqueliece: :: sips her water ::  
Dashing2: "4"  
Soledaad Rourke: ::hiding her bristling at at woman being auctioned for household cleaning no less::  
Dashing2: :::grins:::  
Skitter 1138: ::glances at Tier... then to Dante:: He don' look so happy...  
Dashing2: :::not that he drinks:::  
Kendra Rulyar: ::and she knows Dante will make her mend socks::  
Nisi Brenshca: There's your Cert Sirah, Dante.  
MissAmorina: ::She patted his arm as she came up beside him:: Don't worry, I'm not any good at sewing anyway. His socks will fall apart within a tenday.  
DanteVoltan: ::shrugs:: I'm use to men being mad at me in this place. Comes with the territory of being like the only unattached man in the tavern! ::winks at Skit::  
TieryanCall: He has to live that long first. ::But he sat again and finished off his ale.::  
Raphael Dolek: ::He gave Dante an odd look::  
Lonya Heart: ::she waddles towards the southern door::  
Dashing2: i'm unattached"  
XiphSnowmoon: Is he ::he pointed at Tieryan:: more interested in the girl than the socks?  
MissAmorina: ::She blinked her eyes a couple times, watching him as if trying to discern how upset he really was::  
Niqueliece: :: sips her water ::  
Soledaad Rourke: ::she finishes her tea::  
Dashing2: "so is xiph far as I know"  
DanteVoltan: ::no he didn't know Doleks status, so he says it with confidence::  
XiphSnowmoon: Does he ::pointing at Dante:: want to be attached to something?  
XRemembranceX: ::She looked between the bidders, then at Xiph.:: I don't know what that was about.  
Nisi Brenshca: Four gold for the cert sirah? Do I hear five?  
DanteVoltan: ::looks at Av, confused:: Something happen between ye and Niqui?  
Lonya Heart: ::making her way to the privvy::  
XiphSnowmoon: Manliness ::He nodded sagely to Angel. As if he knew.::  
XiphSnowmoon: Wait. What is Xiph? ::See what happened when he only listened to parts of conversations?::  
XRemembranceX: Oh, maybe.  
Dashing2: "not that i know of"  
Soledaad Rourke: ::tapping up for more tea::  
Nisi Brenshca: ::She whistled loudly:: ANY MORE BIDS FOR THE CERT

SIRAH?

XiphSnowmoon: Who wants Cert Sirah when we can bid on pretty girls?

Niqueliece: :: adds a few details to her doodling ::

XRemembranceX: Cert Sirah, do I want some of that you think? ::to Xiph::

XRemembranceX: Not that I can drink it now....

Skitter 1138: I'd rather bid on han'some men! ::to Xiph::

Soledaad Rourke: ::her eyes narrow on the crazy elf::

Kendra Rulyar: ( back from diaperchanging duty sorry)

Nisi Brenshca: Sold to Avram for four gold.

DanteVoltan: ::chuckles seeing his rather innocent smart aleck statement seemed to have caused a stir::

TieryanCall: Another drink? ::He asked her quietly::

Dashing2: ""ooo better watch it xiph, looks skitter has taken a fancy to ya" ::grins::

XiphSnowmoon: Are there going to be those, too? ::he asked Skitter::

Kendra Rulyar: Up next Ladys Armour and helmet starting at 60 Gold!

MissAmorina: Why not? ::smiled, handing him her empty glass::

Lonya Heart: ::she makes her way back in with her hands at her back again::

TieryanCall: ::He signalled for Asa, for two refills::

Skitter 1138: ::looks to Dante innocently:: How much ya got left?

Nisi Brenshca: ::She went to refill Sole's tea::

Dashing2: :::accepts the cert sirah and then the gold into the jar::

XRemembranceX: Hm, lady's armor...

Soledaad Rourke: ::she raises a hand::

Kendra Rulyar: ;;nods to Sole:: good taste!

XiphSnowmoon: Just what you are needing, my lady ::to Angel::

DanteVoltan: ::looks in his sack, raises a brow at her:: Bout twenty gold.....why?

Kendra Rulyar: Fine craftsmen ship, it was donated by Lord Anubis!

Skitter 1138: ::chuckles:: Jus' wond'rin'...

Skitter 1138: Ain' near 'nuff...

Soledaad Rourke: One size does not fit all.

Soledaad Rourke: ::still her bid was in::

XRemembranceX: I know. ::she laughed:: First of all, it wouldn't fit. Second of all, I'm not often in combat.

Kendra Rulyar: Do I hear 61 !

Lonya Heart: I could not fit into a tent right now.

XiphSnowmoon: Yet ::He grinned wickedly at her stomach::

Kendra Rulyar: Ami?

XiphSnowmoon: Oh, a tent, surely! ::he exclaimed to Lonya:: Comfortably, even.

Kendra Rulyar: Going once  
Soledaad Rourke: ::she flings a cookie crumb at Xiph::  
Nisi Brenshca: ::She headed through and made sure everyone's glass was refilled::  
Kendra Rulyar: Going twice  
XRemembranceX: I'm imagining Dhami if I came home with armor.  
Lonya Heart: ::or she flings a cookie crumb at Xiph::  
Kendra Rulyar: Sold! You all missed out :: looks at Ami:: you most of all  
XiphSnowmoon: ::He looked around. What was it raining?::  
XiphSnowmoon: Dhami is not liking armor?  
MissAmorina: ::She just smiled, taking a sip of the drink that was brought back full::  
Niqueliece: :: sips her water, just doodling as she watches ::  
Soledaad Rourke: ::she moves over to sign and hand over coin::  
XRemembranceX: He might or might not. It's me in armor that he might not like.  
Kendra Rulyar: Fine .. If I must .. Xiph offers a night of enchanting music  
XiphSnowmoon: ;He brushed his Luscious Lime tunic absently. At least whatever it was hadn't landed in his hair::  
Kendra Rulyar: starting at 2 gold pieces!  
Nisi Brenshca: ::Soledaad-Armor-60 gold::  
XRemembranceX: Ohh...does he come to your home to play?  
Kendra Rulyar: Do I hear 3 !  
MissAmorina: I better go talk to Dante and see when he wants me to go by. ::She told Tieryan::  
XRemembranceX: ::cough!:: To play music?  
Soledaad Rourke: ;she signs and pays::  
Nisi Brenshca: What instrument, Xiph?  
TieryanCall: ::he nodded:: All right.  
Kendra Rulyar: May I remind everybody Xiph is very talented !  
Skitter 1138: Three! ::grins thoughtfully::  
Nisi Brenshca: ::She smiled her thanks to Soledaad::  
Dashing2: "how 'bout it skit?"  
Kendra Rulyar: Three do I hear 4!  
Lonya Heart: Enjoy the cookies. ::having worked herself back out of the chair::  
Nisi Brenshca: Four!  
Dashing2: "as knedra says, he's VERY talented"  
MissAmorina: ::She lightly brushed her hand over his as she walked away::  
XRemembranceX: You don't want the rest, Lonya? You should take them.  
Soledaad Rourke: ::or course she'd have to pay to have it all refitted::

XiphSnowmoon: Lute, of course ::he winked at Nisi::  
Skitter 1138: FIVE!  
Nisi Brenshca: Hubba. Six.  
XiphSnowmoon: And yes, he might be willing to come to your house to play, Miss Angel ::Elegant brows waggled::  
Kendra Rulyar: Five ::winks at Xiph:: do I hear SIX !  
XRemembranceX: You're expensive, Xiph.  
Skitter 1138: Eight!  
MissAmorina: Dante! ::coming up to him:: I'll give you a gold if you let me off the hook. ::smiling sweetly::  
Kendra Rulyar: ::grins:: Six going once oh eight!  
XiphSnowmoon: Probably not so dear as that horse, though ::sad sigh::  
XRemembranceX: ::She'd started to bid but...eight?:  
Nisi Brenshca: ::She made a face at Skitter::  
Lonya Heart: Nothing sadder than a pregnant woman alone stuffing her face with cookies. ::she starts to do the half waddle away::  
Kendra Rulyar: Eight do I hear nine!  
DanteVoltan: Not a chance, but I will alter the deal slightly if you'd like. I need my ledgers balanced and checked over.  
Skitter 1138: ::looks to Nisi, hoping she doesn't...::  
DanteVoltan: With all the shop business I've been handled, they have fallen behind.  
XRemembranceX: But I'm a pregnant woman stuffing my face with....oh. ::Rats::  
Soledaad Rourke: ::the coins added to the growing collection she heads out into the night::  
MissAmorina: ::She grinned:: Done.  
Kendra Rulyar: :waves after Sole::  
Kendra Rulyar: Nine!  
XiphSnowmoon: Only eight? I may be crying...  
Kendra Rulyar: Nobody fine !  
Nisi Brenshca: Hey now!  
Skitter 1138: What? Who said "Nine"?  
Kendra Rulyar: Twelve and he goes to me!  
Nisi Brenshca: You get him all the time!  
DanteVoltan: When is good for you to come by?  
Nisi Brenshca: Fifteen!  
XiphSnowmoon: ::He brightened perceptibly at Kendra's claim::  
Kendra Rulyar: ::frowns:: Fine ... twelve for Nisi, I pay...  
Skitter 1138: Hey! No fair!  
MissAmorina: Tomorrow afternoon?

Lonya Heart: ::stopping:: Mmmmm ::a grimace:: My back.  
XiphSnowmoon: ::Now, this was mor like it!::  
Lonya Heart: ::starting back on her path out::  
Kendra Rulyar: Good night Lonya  
Skitter 1138: ::frowns, counting her coin:: Fifteen and a silver  
Dashing2: "xiph....you're a right popular gentleman with the ladies tonight"  
XRemembranceX: Good night, Lonya. Thank you!  
Kendra Rulyar: 15 going once !  
Nisi Brenshca: Good night Lonya.  
Kendra Rulyar: twice ...  
XiphSnowmoon: If I mend socks, will the price be going up?  
Skitter 1138: FIFTEEN AND A SIVLER!  
Skitter 1138: ::waving at Kendra::  
Kendra Rulyar: 15 and a silver!  
XiphSnowmoon: ::He bounced over to Tieryan, threatening the man's lap:: I can mend socks, good sir!  
DanteVoltan: ::nods:: Sounds good.  
Kendra Rulyar: ;waits:: Sold!  
Lonya Heart: ::she waves around, a pregnant woman with a dull ache in the small of her back that occasionally flares into a bright stab of pain, leaving alone to go to an empty house::  
Kendra Rulyar: Xiph is gone..sorry Ladies.  
Nisi Brenshca: ::She'd bid against Kendra, but not Skitter:: Do you balance ledgers though?  
DanteVoltan: ::glances at Skit:: You bought a elf...?  
Niqueliece: :: sips her water ::  
TieryanCall: You're already sold, elf. ::He smirked at Xiph::  
Kendra Rulyar: Up next our Angel!  
XiphSnowmoon: Yes ::His firm nod sent his braids to swaying:: On my head!  
Kendra Rulyar: A shirt or a gown ! What will it be!  
Skitter 1138: Why not? ::grins to Dante:: Ya wanted me ta bid on you?  
Dashing2: :::finishes his cider:::  
Kendra Rulyar: Starting at 8 gold!  
XiphSnowmoon: And you, Sir Slowpoke, have missed out! ::He tweaked Tier's nose and skipped away out of reach::  
MissAmorina: ::Ami put down her glass of wine:: A gown! Ten gold!  
Nisi Brenshca: Eight.  
DanteVoltan: Nah....just a bit surprised.  
Kendra Rulyar: Ten!  
Nisi Brenshca: Ah twelve.

Kendra Rulyar: Do I hear 11?  
Kendra Rulyar: 12!  
TieryanCall: ::Tweaked, he'd been tweaked!::  
XRemembranceX: ::She looked around with a grin::  
Skitter 1138: ::shrugs:: Music goes nice with picnics 'n' stuff...  
MissAmorina: Thirteen.  
Nisi Brenshca: ::She quickly wrote Skitter-Xiph-15 gold 1 silver::  
Niqueliece: :: sketching quietly in her spot at the end of the bar ::  
Kendra Rulyar: 13!  
Kendra Rulyar: Do I hear 14!  
XiphSnowmoon: ::The look in his eyes was devilish::  
TieryanCall: Who just bought this guy? For the sake of all that's holy, come get him!  
Kendra Rulyar: This is Angel we are talking about! Do not make me buy a gown!  
Skitter 1138: ::plunks some more coins in the jar, grinning happily::  
Raphael Dolek: Fifteen.  
XRemembranceX: A spectacular gown!  
Kendra Rulyar: 15 going once !  
MissAmorina: ::She glanced at the captain:: Sixteen.  
Kendra Rulyar: Sixteen!  
Raphael Dolek: Seventeen.  
Skitter 1138: ::heads over to Xiph:: So, when're ya available?  
Kendra Rulyar: Seventeen going once  
XiphSnowmoon: You do not be knowing what you are missing out on! ::he baited Tier::  
XRemembranceX: Or shirt... I can do spectacular shirts.  
MissAmorina: ::She bit her lip as she thought a moment:: Seventeen and a silver.  
Kendra Rulyar: Seventeen and one going once  
Raphael Dolek: Seventeen and five silver.  
XiphSnowmoon: When do you be wanting me, rare and lovely maid? ::he bowed to Skitter with a flourish::  
TieryanCall: Skitter. ::He pointed at Xiph:: Take him. Someone!  
Kendra Rulyar: Seventeen 5 going once ...going twice ...  
MissAmorina: ::She tapped her nails on the bar top, then picked up her wine again::  
Kendra Rulyar: going twice ...  
Kendra Rulyar: Sold !  
Raphael Dolek: ::He grinned and went to pay::  
Kendra Rulyar: ::looks at her list :: oh .. oh .. now we have something special

XRemembranceX: ::Her gaze turned to Dolek. After a beat, she smiled.::  
Kendra Rulyar: Archery lessons ...with yours truly ..starting at one gold:: the large green eyes look over the tavern:: so do I hear one gold?  
DanteVoltan: How many lessons? ::calling out::  
XRemembranceX: Archery lessons, that'd be fun. I could... ::she looked down at her belly:: Well.  
MissAmorina: ::Making her rounds around the commons, she moved off after Dolek::  
Kendra Rulyar: ::looks at him:: You at least three !  
DanteVoltan: One gold!  
Kendra Rulyar: One gold ! Do I hear one and one?  
Kendra Rulyar: Come one Xiph went for over ten :: laughs::  
Nisi Brenshca: She's fantastic. Trust me.  
MissAmorina: ::She smiled as she came up to him:: First you try to make me mend your socks, then buy the custom gown I wanted. ::A teasing glint in her eyes::  
Skitter 1138: ::grins a little:: How 'bout tamorra afternoon?  
XRemembranceX: I'll buy you, Kendra! If it can wait a few cycles. A gold and two!  
Kendra Rulyar: A gold and two ! To the Lady and I wait!  
Raphael Dolek: I still have those socks. ::He grinned::  
XiphSnowmoon: Tamorra afternoon would be most peachyful ::he beamed::  
Kendra Rulyar: ::stares at Xiph ::  
DanteVoltan: Two gold  
XRemembranceX: ::Hah! She looked triumphant::  
Kendra Rulyar: Do I have to say lessons and a kiss to go higher?  
Kendra Rulyar: Two gold!  
XRemembranceX: ::Okay, not so triumphant now::  
Nisi Brenshca: ::She wrote in the ledger::  
XiphSnowmoon: Three!  
Kendra Rulyar: Three ::points at Xiph::  
Mordred Anubis: ::Lifted white brow.. :: Five....  
XiphSnowmoon: For the kiss ::he winked at Kendra::  
Skitter 1138: ::nods to Xiph:: Good...  
MissAmorina: I didn't want the socks. ::laughing softly::  
Mordred Anubis: ::Lifting his tankard for a slow sip::  
Kendra Rulyar: ::winks at Xiph, but he has just been outbit:: Five!  
Raphael Dolek: The gown is for my daughter. She needs something pretty.  
Skitter 1138: ::then glances back to Kendra, smirking...::  
Kendra Rulyar: Five going once !  
XiphSnowmoon: Where do you be wanting me? ::he asked his new employer::  
XiphSnowmoon: Six! ::around Skitter::

DanteVoltan: ::looks up:: Ye got a daughter Dolek?  
MissAmorina: Well....I couldn't deprive her of that. How old is she?  
Dashing2: six  
Kendra Rulyar: Six do I hear seven!  
Mordred Anubis: Seven....  
Dashing2: "8"  
Kendra Rulyar: I can kiss ya know ::winks:: seven ..  
Kendra Rulyar: oh eight!  
MissAmorina: ::She was half-way paying attention to who was bidding on  
Kendra::  
Raphael Dolek: She's eleven. My son is seventeen.  
Dashing2: ::grins;;;  
XiphSnowmoon: Eight and five!  
Dashing2: "9"  
Kendra Rulyar: Nine!  
Kendra Rulyar: Do I hear 10!  
Mordred Anubis: Nine... ::Shifting a glance over at Kendra as lifted his  
tankard::  
XiphSnowmoon: ::grumble grumble:: Ten!  
Dashing2: "11"  
Mordred Anubis: Twelve....  
Nisi Brenshca: Do I get a kiss if I bid on you?  
XiphSnowmoon: I am going to be moving into the poorhouse. Twelve!  
Dashing2: 13"  
MissAmorina: I wasn't aware you had children.  
Kendra Rulyar: ::laughs:: we are at 13! ::Looks at Av':: you kissing really?  
XiphSnowmoon: She is going to go for more than me, too ::stricken::  
DanteVoltan: Ye happy they will start to see peace start to bloom again in the  
providence?  
Mordred Anubis: Fifteen.  
MissAmorina: She's much prettier than you Xiph.  
Dashing2: "ma'am" ::tips his hat::  
MissAmorina: ::winked to him::  
XiphSnowmoon: Fifteen and a \*button\*!  
Mordred Anubis: ::Tip of his tankard for a slow sip::  
Dashing2: "16"  
Niqueliece: :: doodles ::  
Raphael Dolek: Excuse me a minute.  
Kendra Rulyar: Fifteen going once , twice ...sixteen ...  
Mordred Anubis: Twenty gold.....

DanteVoltan: ::nods to the man::  
Dashing2: "21"  
XiphSnowmoon: ::With a sad sigh, he went to lean on whoever was closest. Like ... Tieryan:: I am needing a drink.  
XRemembranceX: They like you Kendra!  
Kendra Rulyar: Twenty ::arches a brow :: I better make this two lessons  
Raphael Dolek: Thirty gold!  
Kendra Rulyar: Thirty!  
Dashing2: "40"  
Mordred Anubis: Forty five.  
MissAmorina: I think they're bidding on the kiss! ::Grinning::  
Skitter 1138: ::thinks a moment longer...: Ya know where the "Gettin' Place" is in town? ::to Xiph again::  
TieryanCall: ::He planted a foot against the inside of Xiph's knee and gave a little push.::  
Kendra Rulyar: Forty five going once ..twice...  
XiphSnowmoon: And after having a drink, I am going to be making some serious pout. ::SIGH::  
Dashing2: "who wouldn't want a fancy shootin' lesson from kendra?"  
Dashing2: 50"  
XiphSnowmoon: Getting what? ::to Skitter::  
Niqueliece: :: doodling ::  
Skitter 1138: Hey! ::glowering a bit at Tieryan::  
Kendra Rulyar: Did I say yet you have to kiss me Av' You know the stuff you hate?  
Nisi Brenshca: She's worth almost as much as the horse!  
Skitter 1138: It's a shop in town... Where I live.  
Kendra Rulyar: Fifty do I hear fifty and one?  
Mordred Anubis: ::Tap of a dark fingertip at his table... :: Fifty-two.  
MissAmorina: How much are you paying for me again, Dante?  
Kendra Rulyar: going once going twice ...  
XiphSnowmoon: ::Getting the inside of his knee shoved just made him collapse in Tieryan further:: Oh, my good man. Should we be getting a room before the locals be getting miffed?  
DanteVoltan: Thirty ::to Ami::  
Dashing2: 55"  
Raphael Dolek: Sixty.  
TieryanCall: ::He was starting to look vaguely ill.::  
Dashing2: "65"  
TieryanCall: Off.

Kendra Rulyar: ::blinks::  
Skitter 1138: ::chuckles more than a little at Xiph and Tier...::  
Mordred Anubis: ::Glance over at Dash and Dolek::  
MissAmorina: ::Poor Tieryan...::  
Skitter 1138: It's yer fault, ya know... ::to Tieryan...::  
XiphSnowmoon: ::He patted Tier's shoulder, straightened his shirt... peered into his drink::  
MissAmorina: ::She tried to hold back a laugh as she watched::  
Kendra Rulyar: Sixty-five::fans hewrself :: going once ...going twice...  
Mordred Anubis: Sixty-nine.  
Dashing2: "70"  
Dashing2: "kissing?"  
Dashing2: "no shootin' lesson?"  
Kendra Rulyar: Yes kissing Av' and shooting lessons  
Kendra Rulyar: 70 going once  
TieryanCall: He's *your* elf. ::to Skitter.::  
Niqueliece: :: holds up an ornate sign :: "80"  
Mordred Anubis: ::Glance over at Dash a moment::  
Skitter 1138: But *\*you\** pushed 'im!  
TieryanCall: He was leanin' on me in the first damned place!  
Niqueliece: :: sips her water, returns to doodling ::  
Kendra Rulyar: 80! :: so Niq wants to be kissed and learn the bow for 80 :: darn..once twice...  
Dashing2: "85"  
XiphSnowmoon: ::He batted his lashes:: Now, now. There is being plenty of me to go around.  
Skitter 1138: ::shrugs:: Yeah? And?  
Niqueliece: :: an actual smile at Keni ::  
TieryanCall: ::He just shook his head.::  
Niqueliece: :: sips her water ::  
Kendra Rulyar: 85 going once going twice ...  
Kendra Rulyar: ::looks around .. this was a lot of money :: last call?  
Nisi Brenshca: I'm going to need a bigger jar.  
XiphSnowmoon: ::He attempted to slide Tier's drink out of his hand:: You are liking handsome young bards, are you?  
Mordred Anubis: ::Lifting his tankard for a slow sip::  
Niqueliece: :: doodling idly ::  
Skitter 1138: ::shakes her head, and jots down some directions to the shop:: Here... ::handing the map to Xiph:: Can ya make that out?  
MissAmorina: ::She found another empty stool, planting herself wherever she'd

ended up after her trip around the commons::

Kendra Rulyar: ::takes a deep breath ::

Kendra Rulyar: no 85 and a silver?

Kendra Rulyar: ::licks her lips, she has to go and kiss Av' now::

Mordred Anubis: Ninety.

Dashing2: **"c'mon fplks, she's worth more 'n' that"**

DanteVoltan: Nisi, some of my boys are here tonight. We'll help guard the coin till it gets where it needs to be

Mordred Anubis: ::Light swirl of the liquid within his tankard::

Dashing2: **"92"**

XRemembranceX: Ninety. Goodness...

XiphSnowmoon: ::He held the paper up to the light (still leaning on Tier) to examine it:: What's this? ::he turned it around to her again::

Nisi Brenshca: I have it covered, but thank you, Dante.

Skitter 1138: **Directions ta get ta the shop.**

Kendra Rulyar: 92 and a silver?

Kendra Rulyar: 92 going once ..

TieryanCall: ::A small slide to the left, and he was out from under Xiph, abruptly::

Kendra Rulyar: going twice ...

DanteVoltan: ::nods:: Alright.

Skitter 1138: **Where I wantcha ta meet me tamorra.**

MissAmorina: ::And then she changed her mind and made her way over to the Skitter/Xiph/Tier group:: 92 and a silver. ::Kendra would just have to pay it for her....: And no kiss!

XiphSnowmoon: **No, this ::He had to unlean to point to a dot on the paper::**

Kendra Rulyar: 92 and a silver !

Mordred Anubis: Ninety-five.

Kendra Rulyar: ::blinks:: 95 going once.. twice ...

Kendra Rulyar: ::she is making more than the horse ::

Dashing2: **"96"**

Niqueliece: :: chuckles, still doodling ::

Skitter 1138: ::frowns a bit, and squints at it, then brushes it off:: **Piece a sumthin' ...**

MissAmorina: ::Laughs and shakes her head softly::

Kendra Rulyar: :her head swims:: and a silver?

Raphael Dolek: As much as archery lessons are these days, I'm afraid I don't have this kind of money.

DanteVoltan: **Wow....expensive lessons.**

Sherakai: ::The front door opened. Kai slipped inside, waiting a moment for his eyes to adjust::

XRemembranceX: ::She got up, carefully.::  
Kendra Rulyar: ::counts:: 96 gold and one silver for a kiss and lessons?  
Skitter 1138: ::with a grin, she glances over:: Dante bids 100!  
DanteVoltan: I do not!  
MissAmorina: ::As Xiph unleaned, Ami tried to wedge her way in to his previous spot leaning on Tieryan.::  
Kendra Rulyar: he has to call it :: to Skitt.::  
Raphael Dolek: Evening Kai. You're missing your sister being sold.  
Kendra Rulyar: 96 and a silver no?  
XiphSnowmoon: Oh. Then yes, I am seeing. A getting place store. Right there ::he pointed:: I will be being there!  
Mordred Anubis: One hundred gold. ::Shifting his gaze over at Dash, Mordred.. did, have this kind of money.::  
Kendra Rulyar: ::blinks:: One hundred gold going twice ..  
Skitter 1138: ::chuckles to Dante and Kendra.::  
TieryanCall: ::Ami leaning was better. He put an arm around her.::  
Sherakai: Did I? ::he went to pull out a chair next to his friend.:: What a shame. Who bought her?  
DanteVoltan: ::rises and slides up next to Dolek.:: So, not going to arrest me this auction? ::grins at the man.::  
Raphael Dolek: Looks like the elf fellow in the corner.  
MissAmorina: ::She tilted her head up and said softly.:: You looked like you needed some help.  
Skitter 1138: ::then a nod to Xiph.:: At noon... An' think a some nice music fer a picnic.  
Mordred Anubis: ::Tap of a dark fingertip against his tankard.::  
Raphael Dolek: Why? You going to do something illegal?  
Kendra Rulyar: Sold !  
Kendra Rulyar: I think I just sold for a hundred?  
Sherakai: ::He glanced up at Dante.:: Evening.  
XRemembranceX: ::She made her way closer to the door. Stopped to waggle her fingers at Kai.::  
TieryanCall: You saved me. ::he whispered back.::  
Mordred Anubis: You did. ::Lifting his drink for a slow sip.::  
Dashing2: ::goes over to shake hands with mrdred.:: "congrats!"  
Nisi Brenshca: More than a horse! Congatualations!  
XiphSnowmoon: Music for a picnic ::he nodded.:: Yes, miss.  
DanteVoltan: Nah, ye did last time, thought we'd turn it into a routine. ::chuckles.:: Evenin Kai. How ye been?  
Mordred Anubis: ::Firm shake given.::  
XiphSnowmoon: ::He went to lean against Tier again, but lo! His spot had

been taken!:: Thief! ::he cried::

Skitter 1138: ::grins more:: 'Kay... I'll be waitin' then...

MissAmorina: ::She clapped and whistled as Mordred won the bet::

Kendra Rulyar: ::blank at her brother as she steps down from the stage:: Kai.. I am worth more then your horse....

MissAmorina: \*auction!

Sherakai: ::He smiled when he saw Angel:: Hello, you.

Skitter 1138: ::and nearly skips back to Dante::

Dashing2: "she speaks truth kai"

Skitter 1138: I gotta go ta bed... G'night!

Sherakai: More than my horse? I should hope so ::he laughed::

Nisi Brenshca: You aren't gelded. ::giggling::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Moves over to Mordred:: So when do you want the archery lessons? ::licks her lips, she really needs a wine now::

Niqueliece: :: sips her water, doodling ::

Kendra Rulyar: ::stares just stares at Nisi::

DanteVoltan: Take care Skit.

Mordred Anubis: If you wear a gown again, I may double it. ::A slight smirk perked at her::

Nisi Brenshca: Good night Skitter!

MissAmorina: She went for a hundred? As her daughter I should have been at least worth fifty...::laughing::

XiphSnowmoon: ::Ah, but the thief was a prety young thing. He smiled winningly at Ami:: Helloings to you!

Skitter 1138: Don' go spendin' too much more gold...

XRemembranceX: Hello to you, too, Kai. ::then she looked at Dolek:: You're welcome to come to the shop anytime, but if you want a private fitting, a bit more attention, then let me know and we'll set an appointment.

Kendra Rulyar: When do you want your kiss?:: looks at him::

Sherakai: ::He quirked a brow:: Business or pleasure? ::he teased::

DanteVoltan: I won't. Don't worry.

MissAmorina: Good evening Xiph. How are you doing tonight? ::Smiling back at him::

Skitter 1138: ::and a grin to Nisi:: G'night!

Raphael Dolek: It'll be for my daughter. We'll come by the store so you ladies can discuss it.

XiphSnowmoon: I am wanting a kiss! ::Long ears swiveled Kendra's direction:: Are we bidding on one now?

Mordred Anubis: How about after dinner, say tomorrow night or the night after?

XRemembranceX: All right. We can do up something very nice for her.

Skitter 1138: **::then a wave to the rest:: G'night, all!**

XiphSnowmoon: I am being poor. And very unappreciated ::He made a sad face to Ami::

Skitter 1138: **::and out she goes for the night...::**

Kendra Rulyar: He won one :: to Xiph:: The kiss or the archery lessons? For the lessons I will not dress up.

Dashing2: **"take care skit and may peace be ever with you as you ride"**

Nisi Brenshca: Hey now, Kendra! We aren't done yet.

MissAmorina: Unappreciated? Never! Who is unappreciating you?

XiphSnowmoon: **::Deserting Ami and the Boring Tier, he sidled up to Kendra:: If I am singing for you ::he whispered not-so-softly:: can I be having a kiss?**

Kendra Rulyar: Nisi . . . oh do pick something the neckless?

DanteVoltan: I'm never appreciated either Xiph. It's alright.

Raphael Dolek: Thanks. ::He smiled at her:: I've seen your work. It's impressive.

Dashing2: **"oh by the way kai what does that horse o' yers go by?"**

XiphSnowmoon: **Do you be thinking so? ::he asked Dante::**

XRemembranceX: Thank you. ::color came to her cheeks:: I enjoy it.

Kendra Rulyar: You can always have a kiss:: and just to spit Mordred she gives Xiph, the other elf, a kiss on the cheek::

DanteVoltan: I don't know. Sounded good at the time.

XiphSnowmoon: **::The cheek? what was this? Sly fellow he was, he turned his head to try to steal a Real Kiss::**

Mordred Anubis: **::Slight smirk perked his lips, light swirl of the liquid within his tankard as eyes watched Kendra::**

XRemembranceX: I'm going to be on my way, good night to everyone!

Kendra Rulyar: **::Leave it to Xiph to steal a kiss on the lips::**

Nisi Brenshca: **::As if anyone would pay attention to her while they were talking about kissing:: Next on our list of items is a blue pearl necklace and matching earrings.**

Dashing2: **:::hmm no fancy shootin' lesson for these two:::**

Kendra Rulyar: What was next ? A oh yes the pearls ..

Sherakai: **::He watched the exchange with amusement:: Take care, Angel. Don't let Dhami keep you up too late.**

Kendra Rulyar: Good night Angel.

Dashing2: **"take care angel"**

Niqueliece: **:: smiles, waves to Angel ::**

XRemembranceX: I'll do my best. ::Alas, going home empty-handed. Though she did get to eat some cookies::

Niqueliece: **:: sips her water, returning to her doodling ::**

Nisi Brenshca: Starting bid is 100 gold. That's under the market value.

Kendra Rulyar: I do want them:: perks up::  
Kendra Rulyar: One hundred!  
Sherakai: ::The sound of his name being spoken dented its way through his other thoughts and he looked around, seeking the speaker::  
DanteVoltan: Hmm...I don't really have a use....or the funds for those...  
Mordred Anubis: ::Shift of eyes over at the item up for bid::  
XRemembranceX: ::She gave them all a wave and made her way to the door::  
Dashing2: **"ummm kai?"**  
DanteVoltan: ::waves to angel::  
Raphael Dolek: Good night.  
Sherakai: Ah, Avram. What can I do for you?  
XRemembranceX: ::Pearls. No, she wouldn't look! Out she went::  
Nisi Brenshca: One hundred from Kendra. Do I hear 105 gold?  
MissAmorina: Goodnight Angel! ::called after her::  
Kendra Rulyar: ::grins:: Oh they will be mine!  
Dashing2: **"please forgive my intrusion. that horse of yours that was auctioned off....what name does he go by?"**  
MissAmorina: I wonder if Kendra will let me borrow them....:said not so softly, so Kendra would be sure to hear::  
Mordred Anubis: One hundred and ten.  
Nisi Brenshca: The pearls are flawless.  
Kendra Rulyar: ::glares at Ken:: Onehundred and five!  
XiphSnowmoon: ::Adding insult to injury, Kendra's attention went from him to the pearls. What a blow. He trudged back to his deserted table and his remaining wine::  
Nisi Brenshca: 110.  
Kendra Rulyar: oh! One hundred and fifteen!  
TieryanCall: ::He sat back, watching this::  
Nisi Brenshca: One fifteen from Kendra.  
Mordred Anubis: One hundred and twenty. ::Perking a slight smirk::  
Nisi Brenshca: One twenty.  
Kendra Rulyar: ::glowers at Mordred:: One twenty one  
MissAmorina: This should be interesting. ::To Tier, her eyes going between Kendra and Mordred::  
Mordred Anubis: One hundred and twentyfive. ::Sweet smile perking dark lips, as he turned his gaze over at Kendra::  
TieryanCall: Do you know him? ::quietly::  
Kendra Rulyar: ::snorts:: Onehundred and twentyseven  
Dashing2: **::glances over::: "130"**  
MissAmorina: Not well. I think he's taken a liking to Kendra. I'm willing to bet the pearls would be hers even if he wins.

Dashing2: **::TURNSBACK TO KAI::**

Mordred Anubis: One hundred and thirty-five.

Dashing2: **((sorry about that))**

Kendra Rulyar: **::grumbles and grumbles:: one hundred and thirty and a silver**

TieryanCall: **I don't think he needs archery lessons. ::he chuckled, agreeing::**

Nisi Brenshca: One hundred and thirty-five.

Kendra Rulyar: **::wants to faint :: one hundred and thirty five and a silver**

MissAmorina: **He already got her to have dinner with him once by winning a bet with her. She even put on a gown.**

Sherakai: **Albert ::he said with a straight face:: His name is Albert.**

Mordred Anubis: **::Lifting his drink...:: One hundred and forty gold. ::Slow sip taken.**

Dashing2: **"ahh"**

TieryanCall: **Really? What does she think of him?**

Kendra Rulyar: **I am out ::sigh::**

Dashing2: **'good name sir"**

Nisi Brenshca: **140 going once?**

MissAmorina: **He's from Balthazor. ::softly, as if that said it all, but then she added:: I'm not too sure, really.**

Raphael Dolek: **::He leaned over and whispered to Kai::**

Sherakai: **I'll tell Liam you thought so ::to Avram::**

Mordred Anubis: **::Slow sip of his ale taken::**

Nisi Brenshca: **140 gold going twice!**

Sherakai: **::He quirked a brow at Raf, then nodded::**

Raphael Dolek: **One hundred and fifty.**

TieryanCall: **::He nodded, almost to himself. Then he handed her the bottle of Lotus Wine.:: Save it for now. It has to be cut in a specific way before you drink it.**

Mordred Anubis: **::Shifting his gaze over at Dolek::**

Dashing2: **"look I'm the one who won that bid. I have no facilities for albert so I was wondering if it would be alright if he remained at your farm. he'll be with other horsesand others he's familiar with"**

Dashing2: **"of cource I would be paying for his upkeep"**

Nisi Brenshca: **One fifty going once.**

Mordred Anubis: **One hundred and fifty-five**

Nisi Brenshca: **One fifty-five.**

Kendra Rulyar: **::Looks between Mordred and Dolek::**

Sherakai: **No facilities? But you bid on him anyway?**

MissAmorina: **::She took the bottle, arching a brow:: It's for me? ::a small smile::**

Dashing2: **well it is for a good cause"**

TieryanCall: **Of course if you felt like sharing. ::He grinned::**

MissAmorina: Of course. Drinking is no fun when you're alone. ::Grinning back::

Raphael Dolek: One hundred and sixty. And it goes to Kendra as a gift.

Dashing2: **"to help people rebuild"**

XiphSnowmoon: ::Putting his elegantly clad feet up on the table, he took his lute out of its wrapping and began to play a soft melody::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Goes white::

Raphael Dolek: No strings attached.

Kendra Rulyar: :: gets wine from Asa::

Mordred Anubis: One hundred and seventy gold. ::Tap of a fingertip against the rim of his tankard::

Kendra Rulyar: ::speechless,... do not this people::

Niqueliece: :: chuckles softly at Kendra's expression ::

Kendra Rulyar: note \*

TieryanCall: Just remember. It has to be mixed with mineral water. ::He tapped the very tip of her nose, gently::

Nisi Brenshca: One hundred and seventy.

Sherakai: As you wish ::he inclined his head to Avram:: Will you be looking to sell him?

Raphael Dolek: Two hundred.

MissAmorina: ::She wiggled her nose after he tapped it:: How about I hold onto it until you can show me how.

Dashing2: **"hold on a moment"**

Nisi Brenshca: Two hundred gold. Going once.

Kendra Rulyar: ::Can on say a Elf standing at the bar dowing a large glass of wine right now?::

Mordred Anubis: ::Eyes rested on Dolek a moment:: Two hundred and fifty.

TieryanCall: Deal.

Raphael Dolek: ::He shook his head::

Dashing2: ::goes to niq:: **"Nique. that barn is still in good shape for a horse to live in?"**

TieryanCall: I need to take care of a few things. I should be back around in a while. If you are still awake.

Mordred Anubis: ::Curious brow of white arched over at Dolek.. .waiting::

Niqueliece: :: glances up :: Of course.

Nisi Brenshca: Two hundred and fifty going once.

Mordred Anubis: ::Curious.. just how high the other would go, sip of his drink taken::

MissAmorina: Mmm...::thinking:: Most likely.

Kendra Rulyar: ::gets her third glass of wine::

Nisi Brenshca: Two fifty going twice. ::She glanced over to Dolek::

Kendra Rulyar: ::still a bit breathless::

Mordred Anubis: ::Eyes upon Dolek... watchful::  
Sherakai: ::He lifted a brow at Dolek, then gave a small nod::  
Raphael Dolek: Sorry Kendra.  
Dashing2: **"thanks" ::goes back to kai:: "kai look niue just informed me of a barn by her fit for albert's comfort"**  
Niqueliece: :: sips her water, doodling ::  
Kendra Rulyar: Do not be ::smiles at Dolek:: You already gave me a lot, the Keep.  
Dashing2: **"so wiuth my a sincere apologies I withdraw my request"**  
TieryanCall: See you then. ::He brushed his hand over her hair, then stood.::  
Nisi Brenshca: Sold to Mordred for two hundred and fifty gold.  
Sherakai: Excellent news ::he replied to Avram:: If you're not going to be putting him to use, though, I'd be happy to help you find a buyer.  
Dashing2: **"oh....I hope you are faring well these days?"**  
MissAmorina: ::She quickly looked to see if anybody was watching, and most being distracted by the auction she leaned in to give him a brief kiss::  
Kendra Rulyar: ::finds her legs ;; up next a wonderful Ladies coat ;; looks to Kai:: fur ...  
Kendra Rulyar: Starting at 25 gold  
Mordred Anubis: ::Lifting his tankard, slow sip of the ale taken as eyes moved from Dolek over toward Kendra::  
TieryanCall: ::Speaking of being distracted, he was suddenly very much so, in that kiss.::  
Nisi Brenshca: ::Poors Kendra another wine and brings it to her::  
Niqueliece: :: sips her water ::  
Kendra Rulyar: Thank you Nisi....  
Kendra Rulyar: Kai you want this for Dani!  
Dashing2: **:::looks over to make a bid on the coat::: "25"**  
DanteVoltan: ::leaning against the bar now, mostly listening since these items were far to pricey or useless to him::  
Kendra Rulyar: 25 do I hear 26!  
MissAmorina: Behave. ::winking as she pulled away::  
Nisi Brenshca: Come on now. Dante! Akia would love that.  
Kendra Rulyar: 25 going once ..  
XiphSnowmoon: **Twenty six! ::he called from his lone island::**  
TieryanCall: Always. ::And he slipped away and out the southern door, leaving the bidding to the rest.::  
Kendra Rulyar: Twenty six going once ..see Xioh has good taste  
Nisi Brenshca: Pay up, Mordred.  
Dashing2: **"27"**  
Kendra Rulyar: Twenty seven !

Kendra Rulyar: going once  
MissAmorina: ::She watched him go, then took his stool and turned her attention back to the auction::  
Sherakai: Don't I know it ::he chuckled, watching the elven bard::  
Kendra Rulyar: going twice  
Sherakai: Twenty seven ::he raised his hand::  
Kendra Rulyar: Twenty seven going once  
Kendra Rulyar: going twice  
XiphSnowmoon: :He heaved a sigh and his lute twanged in disappointment::  
Nisi Brenshca: You owe three hundred and fifty gold.  
Kendra Rulyar: sold !  
Kendra Rulyar: Up next I have two daggers, both crafted well.  
Kendra Rulyar: 50 gold !  
Nisi Brenshca: ::Avram-fur coat-27 gold::  
Kendra Rulyar: (kai coat)  
Dashing2: **::walks over to deposit the gold into the jar::**  
Sherakai: Daggers? ::His countenance brightened and he stood:: Excuse me... ::And off he went to have a closer look at possible additions to his Museum of Pointy Things::  
Kendra Rulyar: Do I hear 50!  
MissAmorina: Fifty.  
Kendra Rulyar: fifty to Ami !  
Nisi Brenshca: Buy me the daggers uncle Kai! Pleeese?  
Dashing2: **::then picks up the fur coat::**  
Sherakai: Sixty.  
Kendra Rulyar: Sixty going once !  
Mordred Anubis: ::Smirk over at Nisi:: Yes, I'm quite aware my dear.  
MissAmorina: Sixty five. ::smiling at Kai, he definately had more money than her but it was worth a shot...:  
Kendra Rulyar: Sixty five going once  
Kendra Rulyar: going twice  
Sherakai: Seventy.  
Kendra Rulyar: Seventy going once  
Kendra Rulyar: going twice  
MissAmorina: ::She just laughed softly and gave up::  
Kendra Rulyar: twice ...  
Kendra Rulyar: sold !  
Kendra Rulyar: And last a red dress ! 15 gold !  
Sherakai: Thank you, ma'am ::he grinned. There was a certain light of acquisition in his silver eyes::

Kendra Rulyar: Do I hear 16?  
Nisi Brenshca: ::Of course they weren't for her, but a girl could hope, couldn't she?::  
Mordred Anubis: ::Slip up from his chair, moving off toward the western door to slip outside a brief moment toward his carriage, returning in a few minutes::  
XiphSnowmoon: He is having a whole museum? ::he inquired of no one in particular. The lute's melody wound lazily through the commons::  
Kendra Rulyar: I do not?  
Kendra Rulyar: Good !  
Kendra Rulyar: ::clings to the dress::  
Kendra Rulyar: Going twice  
Sherakai: How much do I owe you, Sprite?  
MissAmorina: Sixteen. ::Grinning at Kendra::  
Kendra Rulyar: Drats seventeen!  
MissAmorina: Eighteen.  
Nisi Brenshca: Seventy gold and a kiss on the cheek.  
Mordred Anubis: ::Moving over toward Nisi, plop of a leather sack of coins down beside her::  
Kendra Rulyar: 20!  
Kendra Rulyar: And you do not need a red dress AMI!  
Sherakai: How about one for each cheek? ::he smiled, bending to deliver::  
Niqueliece: :: packs up her book and bottle ::  
DanteVoltan: ::grunts as he rises:: Guess I ought to be on my way.  
Kendra Rulyar: Mine !  
Nisi Brenshca: Thank you Mordred. ::She wrote his name down::  
MissAmorina: Twenty one, and you can borrow it. It's too short for you anyway.  
Mordred Anubis: Quite, welcome... how about a refill ?  
Kendra Rulyar: Somebody wants to kiss me while you mend socks ::grins::  
Kendra Rulyar: 25!  
Niqueliece: :: pitches Ken a small bag ::  
Niqueliece: :: heads out into the darkness ::  
MissAmorina: ::She eyed Kendra, then looked around:: Dante wait! I'll do your ledgers for a cycle if you by me the dress.  
Kendra Rulyar: ::catches it::  
DanteVoltan: Thirty five!  
MissAmorina: ::Beamed::  
Kendra Rulyar: Thirty six!  
Nisi Brenshca: ::She refilled Mordred's ale::  
DanteVoltan: ::he hated those damn things:: Fourty

Nisi Brenshca: There you go.

Mordred Anubis: ::Nod to Nisi, dark fingertips sliding around the tankard to lift for a sip::

Kendra Rulyar: Grrr ... up a silver ...

DanteVoltan: That and two

Kendra Rulyar: Fine!

Dashing2: **"well guess I'd best pack it in for the night"**

Kendra Rulyar: Sold to Dante!

DanteVoltan: ::slips up and whispers something to Ami::

Dashing2: **::packs his purchases::**

MissAmorina: Yay Dante! ::clapping a moment before stopping to listen to the whisper::

Kendra Rulyar: ::yeah she better wears it while mending socks::

Nisi Brenshca: God night Avram. Glad you came.

Kendra Rulyar: I think this is it Folks .

Kendra Rulyar: ::tosses Nisi the bag of coins Niq left::

MissAmorina: ::Laughed:: No worries.

MissAmorina: ::Then she hopped off her stool to give him a hug::

Dashing2: **::then mosey' on over to kai:: "kai? A nice coat for your significant other"**

Dashing2: **"your dear wife dani that is"**

Kendra Rulyar: ::straightens up and looks around::

Sherakai: ::He counted out the appropriate number of plats and golds to pay for the daggers, then took started back to the table to examine his prize. He nearly ran into Avram:: Mmm?

DanteVoltan: ::hugs:: Take care Ami. Glad I could help the city...and make a pretty girl happy. ::smiles a bit sadly, as he moved to pay his tab::

Nisi Brenshca: Thank you one and all for coming!

MissAmorina: Goodnight Dante. ::Then makes her way up to Kendra to give her a hug too::

Kendra Rulyar: ::returns the hug:: You did well.

DanteVoltan: ::whistling softly he went for the door, his purse rather light now::

MissAmorina: I'll let you borrow it if you like. ::winking::

Mordred Anubis: ::Gaze turning toward Nisi:: I believe I've a necklace and earrings to gather up.

MissAmorina: And I don't even have to mend socks. ::grinned::

Kendra Rulyar: ::goes towards the bar to finish her wine::

XiphSnowmoon: ::Every now and then there was a little pause in his playing as he paused to take a drink of his wine. His green gaze went often to Kendra.::

Kendra Rulyar: ::reaches back to rub her shoulders, its been a long day::

Nisi Brenshca: Right here. And you and Kendra will have to work out the archery lessons.

Kendra Rulyar: ::one brow arches, oh yes they will::

Mordred Anubis: Indeed we will. ::Slight smirk as his gaze slid from Nisi over toward Kendra::

Raphael Dolek: Kendra?

Dashing2: **"I am certain your dear wife would appreciate a nice fur from her husband"**

Kendra Rulyar: Yes? ::turns around to face Raf::

Mordred Anubis: ::Eyes shifting downward toward the necklace and earrings::

Dashing2: **::hands him the fur::**

Raphael Dolek: Would you like to be part of the money jar escort back to the city?

Sherakai: Oh, there's no need ::he smiled:: I came away with these ::He lifted his new daggers to show Avram::

Kendra Rulyar: I think it would be a wise choice tonight.

Kendra Rulyar: But I have to say farewell to one before I leave :: heads over to Xiph::

Dashing2: **"nice piece of forging. especially on the handle and hilt"**

Kendra Rulyar: Sleep well : he gets a kiss:: duty calls.

Nisi Brenshca: ::She made sure everything was filled out and the jar sealed with the money inside::

Dashing2: **"wonder who the artist is"**

Dashing2: **"miss kendra, it has certainly been an interesting night"**

Mordred Anubis: ::Sliding the necklace and earrings away below his cloak for now, lifting his tankard for a slow sip of the ale within::

Kendra Rulyar: And you should have gone for more :: to cheer him up::

Sherakai: Artists ::he emphasized. There were two blades, one a bit plain::

Kendra Rulyar: ::steps back to the bar and Mordred, and even he gets a kiss on the cheek :: You been a good sport.

Dashing2: **to kai::**

Dashing2: **::nods::**

XiphSnowmoon: ::He turned his face up to return the kiss:: Fair evening, Sweet Kendra.

Kendra Rulyar: Thank you Av' ::smiles at him::

Kendra Rulyar: ::winks at Xiph::

Raphael Dolek: We'll be over for dinner tomorrow night, Kai?

MissAmorina: Nisi, did Dante pay for the dress already? ::She'd missed that::

Kendra Rulyar: Now let me go fetch my Knight Will to get this money to Dreven and to all who need it.

XiphSnowmoon: ::He inclined his head in mute congratulations::  
Nisi Brenshca: Yes he did.  
Kendra Rulyar: ::blows poor Xiph a kiss:: Be well  
Sherakai: Of course. You wouldn't want me to have to drag you to the Keep, would you?  
Dashing2: **"I trust you and your wife are faring well these days?"**  
Kendra Rulyar: Good night all and thank you for coming.  
Kendra Rulyar: :heads for the door::  
MissAmorina: Alright. Goodnight then. ::Smiling to Nisi before going to get the dress::  
MissAmorina: Goodnight Kendra. ;;waving::  
Mordred Anubis: ::Sip of his tankard, lowering then to the counter::  
Dashing2: **;;;heads for the door as well:::**  
Kendra Rulyar: (sorry gtg my son is cranky due to cold)  
XiphSnowmoon: ::Kendra and all her willing, monied, armored and assorted men. He heaved a little sigh, smiled, and launched into a playful melody.::  
Dashing2: **;;;noticing kai was involved lesewhere:::**  
Sherakai: Quite well, thank you. And yourself?  
Dashing2: **"well"**  
Raphael Dolek: ::Getting the jar, he headed out the door with Kendra:: Thank you everyone.  
MissAmorina: ::After retrieving the dress she was on her way up the stairs and to her room::  
Sherakai: Are you ready for the snow?  
Mordred Anubis: Nisi, always a pleasure to see you. Take care. ::A light smile::  
Nisi Brenshca: Refills anyone?  
Sherakai: What are you filling with, Nisi?  
Dashing2: **"take care all and may peace be ever with you as you ride"**  
Nisi Brenshca: YOU get water!  
Nisi Brenshca: Good night Ami! Avram.  
Sherakai: Thank you, Avram. Take care of yourself.  
Sherakai: And why do I get water? ::he laughed::  
Dashing2: **;;;tips his hat respectfully and heads out into the night:::**  
Nisi Brenshca: Because you didn't buy me the daggers. ::She stuck her tongue out at him::  
Mordred Anubis: Enjoy the rest of your night... ::A light nod given to those still about, dark boots turning toward the western door as the necklace and earrings were tucked away below his cloak::  
XiphSnowmoon: ::The festivities over, everyone was heading home. Which he ought to do, too. Finishing off his song, he wrapped up his lute in its

protective leather::

Sherakai: Ah, but there are two.

Nisi Brenshca: One more song, Xiph? Dance with me, Kai?

Mordred Anubis: ::Sliding out and for his waiting carriage, climbing inside and with a swing of the door shut.. the horses took off toward the manor in Dreven.::

XiphSnowmoon: ::He looked up, then smiled and shrugged:: it would be being a pleasure. ::And out the lute came again for another song:: What shall I be playing?

Nisi Brenshca: Something we can dance to.

Sherakai: ::He tucked the daggers into his belt::

XiphSnowmoon: ::He picked out a few exploratory notes. Then, closing his eyes, he found a sweet, lilting melody to play for them::