

## Mooncalling

15 November 2006

CrosswindsTavern

ObscureWayfarer: ::becomes very spoooooooooooooooooooooooooooooky::

ObscureWayfarer: ::behind the bar a bottle slowly turns around, hiding the markings on the front::

Ciara Dierdre: ::having left a pair of horse tied up outside, she stands to one side of doorway with her arms wrapped protectively around the polished wooden covers of her sketchbook::

ObscureWayfarer: ::there is an unsettled breeze outside, could it be the spirits of the departed, or some diety having indulged in too many tac... oh that is in bad taste, never mind::

ObscureWayfarer: ::as Asa reaches for a glass to be cleaned while looking at the bottles, the glass keeps moving just enough to be out of his reach::

XRemembranceX: ::In through the southern door. She paused, partway through removing her cloak to stare about her at the commons::

ObscureWayfarer: ::Asa still blindly tries to reach the slipping glass::

XRemembranceX: ::Then she sighed, deeply. How could she have forgotten what night this was?::

XRemembranceX: ::Shaking her head, she made her way to the counter:: Asa?

Lonya Heart: @ ::outside her door upstairs:: Its fine, really. Nothing will happen just stay with Emma. ::closing the door with a sigh::

ObscureWayfarer: ::Asa turns the glass stops moving:: Aye? ::he grunts to Angel::

XRemembranceX: Some tea. When you get a moment, please. ::she smiled::

Lonya Heart: @ That girl is going to marry the first man that squashes a bug for her. ::starting down the stairs::

Ciara Dierdre: ::perhaps, that breeze outside was cold, perhaps it was something else, but she shivers slightly and moves to sit down somewhere not far from the door::

ObscureWayfarer: ::he turns and starts the water as the teas seem to float around in the box, getting them all out of order::

XRemembranceX: ::Then, quite softly:: Let him have the glass.

ObscureWayfarer: ::a packet of tea leaves flies at Angel::

Lonya Heart: ::heaving a mighty exhaliation, she reaches the commons::

XRemembranceX: ::The witch's eyes darkened and the leaves missed their mark::

ObscureWayfarer: ::ok so we can't torture the old man..... the prankster spirits move around for another victim::

DanteVoltan: ::Dante shouldered open the door, panting some:: Damn...

Lonya Heart: Of all the weak willed girls... ::she mutters to herself:: that child will never get through delivery with her mind intact...

Ciara Dierdre: ::she looks downward and begins turning the pages of her book::

XRemembranceX: ::While she waited, she settled onto a barstool, then turned to watch the rest of the commons. The empty spaces as much as the people there::

ObscureWayfarer: ::Asa frowns at the box of teas completely mixed up::

Nisi Brenshca: ::Nisi hurried in from the kitchen, pausing with a silent gasp at all the people there::

ObscureWayfarer: ::finally a pot of Lotu'chai, what does Asa no from teas, ends up in front of Angel::

ObscureWayfarer: 'Bout time. ::Asa gruffed at Nisi::

XRemembranceX: Evening, Nisi. And oh, thank you Asa. ::she put some coin on the counter::

Nisi Brenshca: Good evening to you too, Asa. ::She grinned::

DivineGolemWrath: ::slowly the large entity shambled through the woods, this was the time the spirit was strongest, fully controlling its form::

Nisi Brenshca: Who hasn't been served yet?

ObscureWayfarer: ::as Asa moves off muttering about silly girls that cannot show up on time, Angel finds one shoe suddenly off her foot::

XRemembranceX: ::She sniffed at the tea. Different, but fragrant::

Nisi Brenshca: ::But she was on time!::

Ciara Dierdre: ::the raven colored braid shakes as she moves her head and looks over the most recent finished piece, a picture of a child::

Lonya Heart: Tea please, Nisi. ::not that Lonya nor Nisi knew the teas had been thoroughly shuffled::

XRemembranceX: ::Then her shoe was off. Her brow furrowed:: (s) Put. It. Back. On. My. Feet. Are. Cold.

Nisi Brenshca: Certainly. What kind of tea?

ObscureWayfarer: ::the shoe danced across the floor in a one footed soft shoe::

Lonya Heart: Anwhaie, anything to calm me before I strangle that ninny of a nanny.

DanteVoltan: There are spooks out there....and one REALLY large one...

Nisi Brenshca: That bad huh? ::Chuckling, she went to get her tea::

XRemembranceX: Will you bring the DAMNED... ::She breathed in and looked at Dante:: Evening, Dante. What do you mean?

DivineGolemWrath: ::reddish light glows from gemmed eyes, it stopped just

beyond the tree line::

ObscureWayfarer: ::damn didn't get her up.... the shoe danced over to Ciara and danced around her table::

Nisi Brenshca: What the .... ::She mumbled quietly as the Anwhaie didn't smell right.:: Who labled this?

DanteVoltan: I was making my way here when I heard something in the woods

The Ashmaker: The shadows in the tavern stretched outward from the walls. Tendrils of darkness ebbed between the feet of the patrons.

The Ashmaker: The lanterns gutted and sputtered, and darkness encroached upon the drinking place.

XRemembranceX: ::She took a sip of her tea.:: This is quite good.

Lonya Heart: ::through clenched teeth:: I should hatethis night.

DanteVoltan: I turned to look and saw red glowing eyes starring back

XRemembranceX: And yes, it is Mooncalling. All sorts of spirits about.

The Ashmaker: The blanket of shadow wrapped around each patron, making movement and sight difficult as it moved toward the center of the room.

Nisi Brenshca: Give me a min.. Who took out the light?

Ciara Dierdre: ::she looks up as she hears the foot step and seems to be looking upward from the shoe.:: (s) I believe the lady said her feet are cold.

DanteVoltan: The all of the sudden it sounded as if wood was snapping and....a tree collapsed near me!

The Ashmaker: The blaze within the firepit roared to life momentarily, beating back the shadows that threatened to engulf the entire tavern.

ObscureWayfarer: ::as proven by Angel's left shoe tapping around Ciara's seat, stopping.... two in one stinking room! sheesh::

The Ashmaker: Their forward movement stopped as shadow encircled the ring of settees. Only those patrons seated upon them were spared from the darkness.

DanteVoltan: ::stares at the fire:: Oh....blazes...

The Ashmaker: Suddenly the fire within the pit roared once again. A deep voice filled the void between pit and shadow. "Return!"

Nisi Brenshca: ::Grumbling, she resumed investigating the tea.:: Someone explain to me why I volunteered to work tonight?

The Ashmaker: Just as suddenly as the shadows engulfed the room, they receded. What they left behind in their wake, only the ticking of the clock will tell.

XRemembranceX: ::She froze, listening.::

Lonya Heart: ::the shoe stopped in middance... showoff::

DanteVoltan: Because your as foolish as I am for coming out this eve?

ObscureWayfarer: ::or rather... the shoe stopped in middance, show off::

ObscureWayfarer: ::the shoe hops back over to Angel::

Nisi Brenshca: ::She finally figured out which was the Anwhaie and brewed a pot for Lonya::

Shyla Tremayne: ::the Western door opened, a soft gust of air flowing through it, then closed again...**but no body could be seen entering through it::**

Lonya Heart: ::rubbing her forehead with her hands:: Doesn't anyone know they can't hurt you?

XRemembranceX: Dante? ::quietly::

DivineGolemWrath: ::the helmed giant breathed out a ghostly mist, its golem shell rising to its full height, as releasing a giant sigh::

DanteVoltan: Ya? ::barely above a whisper::

ObscureWayfarer: ::then up onto the bar hops the shoe to dance no more::

XRemembranceX: You've felt how the magic, there's something wrong with it?

Nisi Brenshca: Here you are, Lonya. And honey and creme if you want it.

XRemembranceX: ::She snatched, trying to grab at her shoe::

Shyla Tremayne: ::those with the gift to see and speak to spirits would see the figure of a woman dressed in the robes of a servant of Nostrella, complete with sigil::

Ciara Dierdre: ::she tilts her her head as if listening to someone, she nods once and looks toward Lonya, she'd argue the point, but it was better to be quiet for now::

XRemembranceX: I just wonder if it's made this day worse somehow, if it... ::she stopped, staring towards the door::

Lonya Heart: A bottle of serky to club that girl with before she goes into hysterics. ::scooting her payment over and adding honey to her tea::

Shyla Tremayne: ::the cloaks hanging upon pegs by the door shifted, as if brushed aside - the gifted would see the woman remove her cloak and hang it on a peg::

DanteVoltan: ::nods slowly, moving towards Angel:: The magic...is seeming to twist...

XRemembranceX: Do you see that??

DanteVoltan: ::spins:: What?!

Nisi Brenshca: ::Only gift she has was given on Yearpass:: Anyone else want something?

ObscureWayfarer: ::her shoe remained but she had to lean to snatch it and when she raised up a bit, well this is at least one mischevious spirit, what is a little boy if he doesn't throw up a skirt or two::

XRemembranceX: Someone just came in the door. Except... will you stop it! ::she swatted suddenly at mid-air::

DivineGolemWrath: ::suddenly the spirit in its golem shell let out a blood thirsty cry through the ether, its voice rattling the structures of the beyond::

Shyla Tremayne: ::a chair tottered as if bumped, by nothing - the gifted would see the woman moving toward the counter push a chair up to the table as it seemed in her way, a warm smile on her face as she advanced::

Shyla Tremayne: ::the gifted would see the woman spin and stare at the door the spirit had just entered through as the Golem's cry pierced the air::

ObscureWayfarer: ::tittering, trouble passed from Angel.... for now::

Nisi Brenshca: Someone got their breeches on too tight outside.

DanteVoltan: All of these spooks....

Lonya Heart: It is show. ::she presses to Dante::

XRemembranceX: Too many. Take care, Dante. I think something is wrong, tonight.

Ciara Dierdre: ::she had been following the ghostly figure of the woman with her eyes, however, having seen what the prankster had done with the other lady's skirt out of the corner of her eye, she tugged her cloak around herself::

XRemembranceX: ::She took another drink of her tea, watching what seemed to be a vivo, moving through the commons::

DanteVoltan: ::nods slowly, looking to Nisi:: Umm...a cider...please.

Nisi Brenshca: Warmed Dante?

Shyla Tremayne: ::the gifted would see the spirit's mouth begin to move as she backed toward the counter, eyes glued to the door across the room::

ObscureWayfarer: ::pages in Ciara's book turn rapidly::

DanteVoltan: ::nods:: Please...

XRemembranceX: ::Very good tea. In spite of what was going on, she was starting to feel...actually good::

Nisi Brenshca: ::She moved to get Dante's cider::

Ciara Dierdre: (s) Carefully, please.. ::swats at unseen hands::

Lonya Heart: They can bellow, they can make a grand show but they cannot touch the living. ::she seemed perfectly calm::

DivineGolemWrath: Know my power....know it that controls the living...know it that controls the beyond....know my Wrath... ::its bestial voice echoing through the space between tavern and woods::

ObscureWayfarer: ::there is a tug on Ciara's cloak, but darn if she wasn't too fast in preparing for them::

Kendra Rulyar: @::Comes up from the lake and slows her steps a bit listening to the nightwind, and did she not just hear something scream?::

MissAmorina: ::Ami thanked the guard as he opened the Southern door, sliding out of her cloak as she stepped inside. Her gown was simple as usual, her hair tied back in a knot, and yes, she had on a necklace of blizzard berries::

Nisi Brenshca: Here you are Dante.

Soledaad Rourke: @ ::stopping at the hitching rail:: Velon. Argh. I forgot to talk to her!

XRemembranceX: ::She watched the vivo::

Ciara Dierdre: ::She's looking in Lonya's direction, but leaning as if to hear someone else::

ObscureWayfarer: ::how come they have to make all the show and spoil the real fun... oooooo Ami!::

Nisi Brenshca: Hello Ami. What can I get you tonight?

XRemembranceX: Hello Ami.

Shyla Tremayne: ::those who could speak to spirits would hear the soft voice of the female ghost say, "And protect all those within this place, Nostrella, this I pray" before she stepped **though Dante** to seat herself on a stool::

Lonya Heart: ::she sips her tea::

DanteVoltan: ::takes the cider, setting coin on the bar :: Thank you Nisi.

MissAmorina: ::She hung her cloak on one of the pegs by the door and walked over to the bar joining those that were already there:: Evening Nisi. Hi Angel and Dante...smiling to the others::

Shyla Tremayne: ::the not gifted would see the stool rock slightly then settle itself::

Shyla Tremayne: ::**Dante** would feel a chill pass through him::

XRemembranceX: ::She turned to look at Dante sharply. Then her gaze followed the woman:: Hello.

MissAmorina: Wine, please. ::To Nisi::

ObscureWayfarer: ::dancing away from Ami and to the counter they go::

DanteVoltan: ::eyes shoot wide, shakes:: Ok.....I just felt a spook

Nisi Brenshca: Which one?

Kendra Rulyar: @And the heavy sword strapped to her back starts to humm its song when a golem is near::Bloody hell the tavern::Kendra starts to run up the hill towards the southern door, starting to yell at her men by the door::Where is it!

DanteVoltan: Hey...Ami. ::nodding::

Shyla Tremayne: ::she smiled at Angel and gave her a nod:: <spirit> Goddess blessing on you.::

Soledaad Rourke: @ ::she moves the two horses back to the stables, heavily tipping the stable boy:: Keep the calm.

XRemembranceX: It walked right through you, Dante. ::she actually laughed::

Ciara Dierdre: ::she heard the woman's words, but was somewhat distracted::

XRemembranceX: ::And then to the spirit:: And to you. Why are you here tonight?

DivineGolemWrath: ::insert maniacal mad man laughter here::

Kendra Rulyar: @::Somebody has the sense to yank the southern door open as their Captain makes a deep run for it, her hands busy with pulling the heavy sword out::

Nisi Brenshca: ::Definatly got his breeches too tight::

Shyla Tremayne: ::she frowned at Angel:: <spirit> I am here every night. It \*is\* my home.::

MissAmorina: ::She gave a small wave of her hand:: Whichever is closest. ::then a small smile::

Shyla Tremayne: ::the spirit glanced worriedly over her shoulder then whispered to Angel:: Something bad is out there.::

Skitter 1138: @ ::frowning more than a little, mostly to herself, she hurries down the road toward the tavern... perhaps a touch faster than usual...::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Kendra slides to a stop just short of inside the door, Golembane raised, eyes wild, hair all over her eyes and demands:: Where is the Golem!

Soledaad Rourke: @ ::frowning as Kendra flies into the door::

DanteVoltan: ::his normally bronze skin visibly pales, he starts patting his chest::

MissAmorina: ::Her attention turned to Kendra, eyes wide at first, but then giving her an odd look::

XRemembranceX: I see. I am sorry. And yes. Bad things inside and out. I don't... ::blinking, she looked at Kendra:: The what?

Nisi Brenshca: We have a red. ::She paused half way through pouring:: What Kendra?

ObscureWayfarer: ::and suddenly Lonya's skirts are the next victim::

Kendra Rulyar: The Bloody Golem! ::Golembane is humming loud enough now::

Shyla Tremayne: ::the spirit doesn't actually seem to see any of the other patrons who are not gifted or even Asa::

Lonya Heart: GAH! ::She spins and begins swearing in several languages, mostly arborian and Thermish:: Stop it!

Shyla Tremayne: ::she turns her head to look where Angel is looking and frowns, then begins to wonder if the woman is touched in the head::

ObscureWayfarer: ::one can almost hear the delighted giggle::

Nisi Brenshca: Haven't seen a golem, Kendra.

Lonya Heart: ::her swearing continues::

DanteVoltan: I had....a ghost.. through...::his jaw kinda waggled at that point::

Ciara Dierdre: ::she brings her hand to her mouth to hide the rising laughter::

XRemembranceX: A golem. ::she told the spirit, then:: She says it is a golem out there. I don't know how she knows.

Skitter 1138: @ ::a quick glance over her shoulder... then inside she slips, still frowning, but sighs::

Shyla Tremayne: ::the spirit, upon hearing the giggling looked toward where the mischievous ones were and softly admonished them::

Shyla Tremayne: <spirit> She? Golem? ::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Catches her breath and lowers the blade just a little::Are you sure? Golembane does just not start to react unless one is somewhere around. The

cellar? The Kitchen? Did Abby scream?

Shyla Tremayne: <spirit> That is what has been yelling things most foul from the netherworld. ::

Nisi Brenshca: ::She handed Ami her wine::

MissAmorina: Perhaps it is broken?

MissAmorina: Thank you Nisi. ::taking a sip of the wine::

DivineGolemWrath: ::red eyes watched that glowing sword, hmmm..he felt its power to sunder his corporeal form::

Nisi Brenshca: ::Nisi waited for Ami to pay her::

Soledaad Rourke: @ ::making a warcry challenge to the dead, hey, she's from Balthazor::

DanteVoltan: ::oh he just was not in good form tonight::

XRemembranceX: You have heard it then? ::to the spirit::

MissAmorina: Oh! ...:fishing for the coins to pay for the drink and tip:: Sorry Nisi. ::handing them over::

Skitter 1138: ::making her way toward the counter, she glances around at the rest...: Evenin' everybody...

ObscureWayfarer: ::deed-do-dee... the spirits settle on poor innocent Ami::

DanteVoltan: Hey...Skitter...

Nisi Brenshca: Not a problem. Folks are a bit distracted tonight.

Ciara Dierdre: ::her head turns as she hears the call from outside::

Lonya Heart: ::climbing onto a stool:: The one night I go without... ::she mutters to herself::

Skitter 1138: Hey, Dante... ::taking a seat near him::

DivineGolemWrath: Well...I'll need to leave this here for a bit...

Nisi Brenshca: What can I get you, Skitter?

Shyla Tremayne: <spirit> I have heard something most foul. Perhaps it is a golem. ::

DivineGolemWrath: ::a black smokey mist, reddish energies crackling through it flowed from the golems mouth::

Nisi Brenshca: ::She had no skirt on, so Ami can have all the fun::

Skitter 1138: Huh? ::to Nisi... yeah, she's a little distracted too...: Oh, uh, cider I guess...

Kendra Rulyar: Well...:lowers the blade even more:: since we have no golem::stares at her blade:: Can I have a wine Nisi?

XRemembranceX: So Kendra says. ::she took another drink of her tea:: What is your name?

Soledaad Rourke: @ ::she nods waiting for the answer::

Lonya Heart: ::she sips her tea::

Nisi Brenshca: Maybe it's outside? ::She moved to get Skitter's warmed cider, then Kendra's red wine::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::shakes a bit, sword still in her hand and oh so pleased to look like the fool:: Oh I hate Mooncalling .hate it hate it hate it ...

**DivineGolemWrath:** ::to those with the sight of the dead, would see that cloud cross to the tavern, and begin flowing through the cracks in the door::

**Shyla Tremayne:** <spirit> ::looks around once more:: I do not see Kendra. ::frowns at Angel:: Are you feeling well? I am Shyla Tremayne, servant of Nostrella, perhaps I can help...? ::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Thank you Nisi::holds a humming upset Golembane in her left hand and manages to toss coins to Nisi with the right::

**XRemembranceX:** ::She sighed, then, realizing:: I am fine. Do you see anyone else here this evening, besides me?

**MissAmorina:** It's not that bad. ::To Kendra:: You've made it through plenty of them before. ::Would not admit she had the heebi-jeebies too::

**Skitter 1138:** ::nods in agreement with Kendra:: Me too...

**XRemembranceX:** ::To anyone else, it would appear that Angel was having a conversation with...no one::

**Shyla Tremayne:** <spirit> ::spies the red cloud seeping into the tavern and screams:: GODDESS! :: those with the gift of talking to the dead would hear it::

**Soledaad Rourke:** @ ::she can't see it but restless spirits are a part of her homeland, she charges after the sensation as if to battle::

**Nisi Brenshca:** ::She got Kendra's coins, and now waited for Skitter's::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Something in this place makes it worse:: a nod of her head to the portal:: as if it makes them even more powerful

**Ciara Dierdre:** ::she jumps out of her seat, she heard the ghostly lady loudly and clearly::

**Shyla Tremayne:** <spirit> The red stuff, you...the lady over there... ::points at Ciara:: And Tyr tending the bar. ::smiles over her shoulder behind the counter::

**Skitter 1138:** Oh, sorry... ::a sheepish little grin to Nisi, fishing the coins out of her pocket to hand her...::

**ObscureWayfarer:** ::oooo Ami is leaning on the bar!!! ::less like a gust of wind and more like mishcevious little hands, her skirts fly up high high::

**Kendra Rulyar:** OH would you shut up ::yells at her sword::

**Lonya Heart:** ::she watches Angel, tryinhg to see, knowing... first hand, the woman's gift::

**XRemembranceX:** Kendra. I don't think your sword is wrong...

**Kendra Rulyar:** I do not see a Golem, unless it is the size of a pea and I am standing on top of it ...

**MissAmorina:** ::Squeeled and jumped, turning so her back was to the bar and pushing her skirts down::

**Nisi Brenshca:** ::Tyr seriously shrunk and grew hips and a bumpy chest!::

Soledaad Rourke: @ ::crashing is heard outside the southern door as a guard or two is bowled over::

Ciara Dierdre: ::she takes a few deep breaths and sits back down, she picks her book up off of the floor::

Shyla Tremayne: ::glances around again and frowns:: <mutter> I don't see Kendra... <louder> Are you sure you are well, m'lady? ::

ObscureWayfarer: ::and one of Ami's shoes dances across the floor boards::

EliolasLegondal: ::there was definately no sound to the movement on the second floor. The ghostly figure moved from seemingly no where to rest his arms on the railing that overlooked the tavern below::

ObscureWayfarer: ::a one shoe victory dance::

Lonya Heart: ::she sighs and shakes her head::

XRemembranceX: ::Then she looked towards Shyla again:: There hasn't been any Tyr here, now in a long while. And yes, I am well...

DivineGolemWrath: ::the cloud takes the semi humanoid form of a man in black arm, devilish horns from its head, a horrible serated sword in one hand::

Skitter 1138: ::tries hard to ignore the dancing shoe:: <m> nottherenottherenotthere...

MissAmorina: ::Her face paled as she watched her shoe dance away:: <muttered> bloody balthazor...:then louder to Kendra:: You're silly beads aren't working!

Kendra Rulyar: ::Her hand shakes as she picks up her wine for a long drink, hard thing to do with the darn blade complaining next to her::Did you get them warded?

Kendra Rulyar: What is wrong with your shoes?

Shyla Tremayne: <spirit> Tyr is right there. ::points behind the counter:: You are here. The red stuff....is seeping into the tavern. ::

DanteVoltan: This place....:shakes his head and drinks more cider::

ObscureWayfarer: ::the shoe dances and dances::

Nisi Brenshca: How in the world can you wear shoes like that in this weather?

MissAmorina: ::She gulped down her wine:: They grew a mind of their own. ::Scowling at the shoe wandering away and debating wether to try and retrieve it or not::

Kendra Rulyar: You said it Dante::sets the wine down again and lifts Golembane a little::stupid thing...

Skitter 1138: ::nods again to Dante:: Yeah... Th' whole town, really...

XRemembranceX: No, I am not the only one here. There are many others here as well. Those of us who are living. ::she breathed out, watching the spirit::

EliolasLegondal: ::leaning to glance at those below, his usually braided blonde hair hung down. His usual deep green clothing replaced with a white robe

synched by a dark green belt. There were markings along the sleeve of the robe, symbols::

Shyla Tremayne: <spirit>GODDESS! DEMON! ::she hopped off the stool and stood as if to do battle with the humanoid formed from the cloud::

DivineGolemWrath: Well...well...well.... ::looking to Angel and her spirit friend:: There are some here who can see me...

Soledaad Rourke: @ ::from outside there are voices in the real world sounding very much like violence may erupt considering one guard is still trying to catch his breath after being run over by Soledaad::

Skitter 1138: ::takes a swallow of her cider, shaking her head::

XRemembranceX: Kendra! Your blade, can it harm the dead as well as the living?

MissAmorina: ::Setting her glass down:: Nisi, can I have another glass please?

MissAmorina: ::Without waiting for an answer, she started moving in the direction of the shoe::

Nisi Brenshca: Pay me and you can have the whole bottle.

DivineGolemWrath: ::its mailed hand gestured at a mug on the bar, with a wave the mug is sent flying into a few bottles behind the bar::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Kendra watched the dancing shoes for a moment and answered Angel:: I think so yes, Why ? Something here...:She looked around and she looked up to the second floor has her eyes searched the commons::

ObscureWayfarer: ::Ami was fun, the the other lady talked dirty... the shoe hops onto the bar and as Nisi reaches for said bottle, it moves::

MissAmorina: In a sec...::Over her shoulder as she watched to see what the shoe would do as she moved near::

Skitter 1138: ::nudges Dante idly::

XRemembranceX: Something, Kendra. Something not alive....

Nisi Brenshca: ::She grabbed at the shoe instead::

Ciara Dierdre: ::seeing the being near the spirit woman that screamed, she was beginning to regret having left Balthazor::

DanteVoltan: ::ducks and winces seeing the mug fly over him:: Oh hell!

EliolasLegondal: ::unsure if she could see him or not, he smiled at Kendra and flashed a sweet grin::

ObscureWayfarer: ::the shoe sits still on the bar as Ami approaches it::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Her mouth drops and so does Golembane. The noise of metal hitting the floor hard echos through the room. Kendra's eyes are fixed on

Kendra Rulyar: on something upstairs::

Havoc Sadani: ::The front door was opened with Extreme Caution. Red-nosed and red-scarfed, Havoc peered in, holding his breath::

Shyla Tremayne: <spirit> A white aura began to surround the female figure as she stared at the Golem:: You do not belong here, demon. Return to where you belong. ::

MissAmorina: ::Hearing the sword drop, she forgot the shoe for the moment and looked to Kendra. Her eyes followed Kendra's gaze, and when she saw nothing, she frowned::

Kendra Rulyar: ::manages to get something out which sounds like ::Eliolas?

Soledaad Rourke: @ ::there was no sound of steel being drawn but... someone definitely got punched outside::

XRemembranceX: ::In spite of all sorts of spirits here, and gods only knew what, she was feeling...okay, really happy::

Skitter 1138: ::steadfastly ignoring the dancing shoes, the flying mugs, the moving bottles:: When's this stuff over with again?

Nisi Brenshca: Good evening, Dhami. I'm surprised to see you here.

MissAmorina: ::Oh dear. She's losing it again::

ObscureWayfarer: ::hey, there went Ami's skirt and Loyna's at the same time::

MissAmorina: Kendra?

Shyla Tremayne: ::a sword...a sword just appeared out of thin air upon the tavern floor, she whirled and bent to pick it up::

Nisi Brenshca: ::one hand on Ami's shoe. she grabbed at another bottle::

Havoc Sadani: ::He'd been seen! With a sigh, he came the rest of the way inside:: Hi, Nisi. Why's tha'? Shouldn't I have come?

MissAmorina: Would you stop that! ::swatting at...nothing::

EliolasLegondal: :: winks to her:: Well you can see me. ::his voice calm as always:: Can you hear me Kendra?

XRemembranceX: Dhami! ::she cried out, waving::

Kendra Rulyar: Eliolas!::Forgets about the darn blade and runs towards the stairs to make is up to him::

Lonya Heart: SON OF A..... ::oh the swearing that did follow::

Shyla Tremayne: ::the spirit was now weilding golembane, to those who could not see the spirit, it floated in mid air::

Havoc Sadani: ::Okay, flipping skirts was a new... fetish? He stared. Naturally::

Skitter 1138: ::frowns a little...:: Nisi, somebody gotta fix that draft, I think...

Kendra Rulyar: ::good thing Golembane always liked Shyla::

Kendra Rulyar: ;He will do well with her!::

Nisi Brenshca: Tell the ghost to grow up.

ObscureWayfarer: ::little feet danced in the fire pit in triumph::

DivineGolemWrath: ::smiles softly:: Nostrellan...you can not destroy me...I am of the primal essence of the world...

EliolasLegondal: ::seeing her move from the stool, he straightened and watched as she headed for him::

Nisi Brenshca: Ami? Your shoe. ::She handed it to her::

Shyla Tremayne: <spirit> You know that I seek to destroy none only to protect.

Havoc Sadani: Who? Me? ::He paused, caught between wanting a drink, wanting to go to Angel, and wanting to watch the skirt thing.::

Skitter 1138: ::frowns more at the floating sword...:: An' no, I don' see no floatin' sword neither...

MissAmorina: What? ::Turning from Kendra to Nisi.:: Oh...Thank you.

Shyla Tremayne: <spirit> What is it \*you\* seek here, demon?

MissAmorina: ::Taking her shoe back and leaning down to put it back on::

Ciara Dierdre: ::she leans down again, briefly the outline of a child could be seen to those gifted with spirit sight:: (s) Hide for now.

Kendra Rulyar: ::Her hands reach out for him::Eliolas!:: and yes, dear Kendra is about to cry for joy::

ObscureWayfarer: ::all but screaming for the monster thingy to leave it is spoiling their fun!::

XRemembranceX: ::Her pupils were large and dark. And in spite of the chaos erupting everywhere, she smiled.::

DivineGolemWrath: Only....Wrath! ::a hand was gestured at the fire, flames exploded up and a flaming log floated in the air above it::

EliolasLegondal: ::he looks her over, a smile on his gentle face. His usual calm was still about him:: You are as beautiful as always dear Kendra.

Havoc Sadani: ::Unbuttoning his coat as he made his way to Angel at the counter, he kept half an eye on Ami in case her skirt flew up again::

DivineGolemWrath: And...DESTRUCTION!!! ::the flaming brand zipped towards the alcohol behind the bar::

MissAmorina: ::Jumped again as the fire exploded::

Nisi Brenshca: And your wine. ::She poured Ami a glass of wine, handing it to her.::

MissAmorina: ::Gave Nisi enough coins to pay for the whole bottle. She would need it::

Havoc Sadani: ::He stopped in mid-journey, his jaw dropping as the fire took on a life of it's own.:: Nitherin'... Angel!!!

Nisi Brenshca: ::She made sure to hand her the bottle::

Shyla Tremayne: <spirit> ::purses her mouth in the direction of the flaming brand and begins to suck inward, sucking the fire toward her it would seem...only to suck the air (life) out of it::

XRemembranceX: What? ::Her grin grew. She looked...drunk.::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Stops just short of him and hesitates to touch him, he is after all dead and maybe she could not. This would break her heart:

Scarred HalfEar: @ ::It had been slow going. One step at a time. Almost against his will, the man found his path leading back here::

**Mik Gideonn:** @::He came through the trees across from the tavern and stood there a long while, debating with himself whether he actually wanted to go in, or watch from ... here...::

**Shyla Tremayne:** <spirit> ::Golembane was still held firmly in her hands, appearing to float about the room to those without spirit sight::

**Havoc Sadani:** ::He pointed at the flames, eyes wide::

**Mik Gideonn:** @:: After all, he knew what night it was. The sky drew his steely gaze for a few moments before his ears twitched at the noises from within::

**Scarred HalfEar:** @ ::Why? Why here again? The question pressed, intrusive, into his mind as from a hand not his own, and it stilled his footsteps, just shy of the southern door::

**XRemembranceX:** Ohh, that. ::she nodded. And did...nothing::

**Nisi Brenshca:** ::Not being able to see the golem thingy, she had no idea she might be killed very soon::

**EliolasLegondal:** ::he glanced to her hand, he was unsure as well, but he reached out for her hand::

**XRemembranceX:** I am having the most lovely tea. And talking to ghosts.

**Nisi Brenshca:** Can I get you anything, Havoc?

**Scarred HalfEar:** @ ::His head tilted as though to drain his thoughts away, to banish any answer that might come. And nimble fingers closed around the door's handle::

**Scarred HalfEar:** @ ::one breath. Another. And then the southern door was opened to allow the man the first view of this place in.....too long::

**Skitter 1138:** ::finishes off her cider and sighs, shaking her head:: I'm headin' home... ::to no one specific, really...::

**Havoc Sadani:** Serky ::to Nisi:: Please.

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::She waits and holds her breath, even closes her eyes for a moment::

**ObscureWayfarer:** ::who else to have fun with....::

**Havoc Sadani:** What kinda tea are y'drinkin', are there lots of ghosts (silly question), an' are you a'right?

**Nisi Brenshca:** You got it. ::Sh reached for the serky and poured him a glass of it::

**DivineGolemWrath:** Hmm...I wonder if you'll join me in damnation! ::black smoke drifts towards her from his outstretched hand::

**Skitter 1138:** ::sets her mug down on the counter and smirks a little... a wave to all and to the door she heads:: G'night!

**Scarred HalfEar:** ::his step within was quiet; the blacks and browns of the man's attire did little to announce his presence. As he would have wished it::

**Shyla Tremayne:** <spirit> ::the fire slipped past her lips and through her

body into the wooden floor below her feet, and as the "life" was sucked out of it it seemed to just dissipate::

XRemembranceX: ::Speaking of tea, she sipped some more:: OH, whatever tea Asa gave me. ::Expansively:: There are many, many ghosts. And I am...wonderful. Just so, so wonderful.

Nisi Brenshca: Be safe, Skitter.

Soledaad Rourke: @ No man touches me. ::okay now her dander is a bit up, luckily one of the lead guards starts to difuse the situation outside::

EliolasLegondal: ::it wasn't skin, but she felt something where his hand was::

Scarred HalfEar: ::he chose to leave his cowl raised this night - as every night had been for....how long? But no, do not think it; unwelcome memories pressed inward at the question::

Havoc Sadani: Oh, goddess ::he moaned, sinking onto the stool next to her::

Skitter 1138: You too! :: and out she goes...::

Shyla Tremayne: <spirit> ::a white aura began to encircle her body:: I choose not to. ::

ObscureWayfarer: ::Havok's boots were silently laced together::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Opens her eyes slowly, no she could not feel the warm hand he once had but she had something in hers. A quick step forward closes the distance between them:: I miss you still.

Lonya Heart: ::she looks over at Ciara, curiously::

Nisi Brenshca: Here you go, Havoc. ::She handed him the glass::

Scarred HalfEar: ::he stepped out of the way of the door, and for a long moment, looked...truly looked at the place::

Havoc Sadani: ::He patted his chest. Yup. His garland of garlic was in place. It hadn't worked very well last year, so he'd bought twice as much this year::

Shyla Tremayne: ::can only be seen with those gifted with spirit sight::

Shyla Tremayne: ::\*by those::

Havoc Sadani: Thanks, Nisi. ::Digging into his pocket, he produced the coin with which to pay:: Do I dare ask how y'are?

Scarred HalfEar: ::It was different, then, a part of him whispered. And his one good hand lifted to readjust the patch over his right eye::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Nobody but Angel will go near Havoc tonight, at least not the living with a sense of smell::

EliolasLegondal: ::he smiled:: But Kendra...I'm always here. ::his hand went and touched her heart:: And you...are always here. ::he placed her hand over his chest, it fell near where his heart would be::

Mik Gideonn: @ ::Smoothly then, in a moment of decision, he strolled across the way and up the steps, giving a nod to the direction of the guards and Sol as he simply went on in::

XRemembranceX: Say, do you know who Kendra is talking to? She's holding his

hand. ::singsong, to Havoc.::

Soledaad Rourke: ::finally allowed in, her crimson eyes look about, it had come in here, and she had broken some poor guards ribs and bloodied another's lips in her haste to gain entry::

Havoc Sadani: ::Put a little white sauce on him and he'd be downright tasty....::  
Where?

Ciara Dierdre: ::her sketchbook had been knocked the floor and once again was open to the drawing of the child, she's somewhat awestruck by the ghostly woman doing battle with some sort of demon::

Scarred HalfEar: ::more memories pressed in at the walls of his memories; he moved sharply, then, in a stride towards the bar. Something to rid his mind of....this.::

ObscureWayfarer: ::a broom sick slid before Mik's feet::

XRemembranceX: You know. Over by Kendra! ::she shoved at him::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Her hand reaches up to touch his hair:: But I do not get to hold you anymore:: a sad smile:: Come downstairs with me, I want you to see Nisi and Ami, both have grown into fine women.

Havoc Sadani: ::He put up a hand to steady her and narrowed his eyes, searching out his Wretched Aunt.::

Mik Gideonn: ::how untidy!::

MissAmorina: ::She drank her wine, watching the banister upstairs::

XRemembranceX: ::One of the few people who could understand the chaos of spirits about that night, and she was....apparently impaired.::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Kendra and Eliolas are standing upstairs but can be seen::

Soledaad Rourke: Khar-u-tre.

Scarred HalfEar: ::despite his restlessness, the movement to the bar was fluid. Trained, once::

DivineGolemWrath: ::growls seeming to re-enforce its effort to punch through::

BlissNLvjy: ::wanders in the southern door::

ObscureWayfarer: ::foiled in their first attempt to trip Mik they move back::

Nisi Brenshca: Good evening. ::To HalfEar:: Can I get you anything?

EliolasLegondal: ::he smiled:: I know Kendra. I've not left this world. But let us go see our friends.

Ciara Dierdre: ::she'd be avoiding eye contact with Lonya, something about her made the hair on the back of her neck stand up::

Scarred HalfEar: ::his right hand lifted, rested against the counter as he awaited the attentions of Asa. Or...of Nisi::

Havoc Sadani: Um... I don't see anybody. She's pettin' air. ::He'd always known she was gadji.::

Ciara Dierdre: been\*

Ox the Dog: ::meanwhile, at the southern door, shortly after Bliss enters, a loud \*THUD!\* is heard... as if something hit there, hard...::

Lonya Heart: Noise and bluster.

Kendra Rulyar: Ours friends::Correct him:: They are yours as well Eliolas. Did you know I still keep your bow with me at all times?

Scarred HalfEar: ::one good eye, clear and bright, lifted to catch sight of the speaker. And quickly lowered again. Shut.::

XRemembranceX: Oh, she is not. She's petting some elven man...

Shyla Tremayne: <spirit> By the goddess, shall you be cleansed! ::pure white light shot out from her hand as she raised it toward the Golem::

Scarred HalfEar: ::squeezed tight to force back the thoughts. The words.::

Soledaad Rourke: Ciara. ::not seeing the woman at first::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Which can be seen by the others::

Scarred HalfEar: Cider. ::it was choked out. Quiet. Thick.::

Mik Gideonn: ::Typically sure-footed, the broom caught his toe as it moved back and he moved in and he tripped... WHAM! flat to the floor::

Havoc Sadani: I don't see any elven man ::He leaned over to peer into her cup:: What'd Asa put in your tea? I thought y'weren't supposed to be drinkin' spirits.

Ox the Dog: ::then a soft scratching and a whimpering is heard there, too...::

Kendra Rulyar: ((Golembane still floating?))

EliolasLegondal: ::nods as they move together:: Aye. And I know you've had occasion to use it.

XRemembranceX: It's not spirits. It is tea. ::she offered him the mug:: See?

Nisi Brenshca: Warmed? Its chilly outside.

Scarred HalfEar: ::the cowl shadowed the corners of his face, made muddy the gold hair hidden within. Shadowed the long scar that ran the right side of his face::

Ciara Dierdre: ::hearing her name she looks up:: Baroness?

ObscureWayfarer: ::one of Mik's boots flies off and begins dancing in vicotry::

XRemembranceX: And you can't see him, 'cause he's all dead.

Scarred HalfEar: ::it took him a moment to answer. As though to remember the word:: Please.

DivineGolemWrath: ::raising its blade, it seemed to "parry" the light off the blade::

Soledaad Rourke: ::she does not even consider having been addressed so:: What happens in here?

Mik Gideonn: ::blinking, down one boot already and Tieryan wasn't even here to blame!::

Shyla Tremayne: <spirit>::Golembane was held firmly in her left hand,

FLOATING near the counter::

Kendra Rulyar: Oh do not come back for this short time and once again start again the old argument about your bow being so far superior to mine my love:laughs::AMI! Nisi! Look who is here to see us!

DivineGolemWrath: ::them examined it, cracks forming in its blade::  
Hmm....interesting....

Nisi Brenshca: ::She poured him a mug of warm cider::

Havoc Sadani: ::He squeezed his eyes shut and muttered a long, low stream of oaths::

Mik Gideonn: You dance rather well, boot... ::he murmured::

MissAmorina: ::She saw the dancing boot out of the corner of her eye, looking to see who the shoe thieving spirit was after now, but then Kendra grabbed her attention again::

XRemembranceX: So is she. ::she pointed to Shyla::

Nisi Brenshca: On the house. You look like you could use it.

ObscureWayfarer: ::as the boot dances in victory, Ami, Loyna and Angle all get the skirt throw attempted::

Kendra Rulyar: ::yes it is a bit strange Kendra is holding hands with a dead man, but in the surprise and excitement she seems to have forgotten all about this little fact of life::

Ciara Dierdre: A woman's spirit is doing battle with ::a gesture to Kendra:: her sword at some creature.

XRemembranceX: 'Except she don't know it!

EliolasLegondal: ::a gentle smile at the already joking arguement. Then a sweet smile to both Nisi and Ami:: Hello gir...::stops himself:: Ladies.

DanteVoltan: ::is just huddled low, mumbling he should have stayed in::

Havoc Sadani: Who? ::He turned to look and saw the sword happily hovering there in the air all by itself. He blanched::

Soledaad Rourke: Take me to it.

MissAmorina: ::Caught her skirts before they were completely flipped again, and muttered a string of curses before plopping down on a stool, crossing her legs, and tucking her skirts between them::

Kendra Rulyar: Why is my sword floating in the air::tilts her head, and this is said more to herself really::

Nisi Brenshca: Eliolas? ::Her mouth about dropped open::

Scarred HalfEar: ::The voice was known to him. It, too, tugged at his mind, worked looser the bindings of his memories. It took him a moment to answer, his words a struggle::

Soledaad Rourke: ::oh the sword floating:: There? ::she points::

Mik Gideonn: ::He had a nice vantage for the skirt throw from the floor... ::

Scarred HalfEar: My...thanks.

XRemembranceX: No, not that. Her. See? Her name is Shyla. ::she pointed to the

vivomantic ghost::

Ciara Dierdre: ::she gets up :: Yes, there

EliolasLegondal: ::a nod:: *Aye.*

DivineGolemWrath: ::flings the large blade at Shyla like a over sized dagger::  
Face Oblivion!

MissAmorina: ::She blinked wide eyes at Eliolas and her face went pale::

Ox the Dog: ::well, no one's opening the door, so the door just opens by itself... and the footfalls of what seems to be a large dog (or maybe small horse?) are heard approaching the counter::

Havoc Sadani: Th'sword's name is Shyla? ::All right, sure...::

Kendra Rulyar: Angel, Havoc have you two ever meet my fiance? ::well they never did really, Bliss would remember::

Nisi Brenshca: My favorite elven teacher! You're looking great. ::For a dead guy::

ObscureWayfarer: ::the boot dances over to get between Kendra's feet::

XRemembranceX: No. Not the sword. The woman there. Oh nevermind!

Scarred HalfEar: ::his right hand moved to fetch the mug of ale, and with a slight shake -- *once, it was steady, he thought -- he lifted it. Turned towards the fire pit::*

Shyla Tremayne: ::Golembane swings in an arc and parries the dagger, flinging it toward a nearby table:: Light take you! ::another bolt of light flew from her outstretched hand::

Scarred HalfEar: ::his one good eye stared. *No, not there. That's where sh---*::

EliolasLegondal: ::he nodded to those around as the "ghost" was being introduced::

XRemembranceX: No, never met him, Kendra. How do you do, sir?

Kendra Rulyar: ::Jumps as something brushes against her foot::

Scarred HalfEar: ::a small, strangled sound in the back of his throat, and he turned quickly. *Strode to a booth.*::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Tumbles over and lands in Eliolas arms:: What the hell was that!

Ciara Dierdre: ::now, she's confused because Angel is apparently tipsy:: (s)  
What in...

Scarred HalfEar: ::it was quiet there. *Dark. Safe. Always safe in the shadows.*::

Kendra Rulyar: ::he better catch her or she will faceplant on the floor::

Soledaad Rourke: Khar-ue Trae! ::she calls towards the floating sword::

DivineGolemWrath: ::the demon thing braced for impact, the light washing over it, a cry that actually slipped into the realm of the living emerged from it::

EliolasLegondal: ::he does grab her and glances around:: I'm not sure. I was

trying to say hello to all your friends.

Havoc Sadani: ::He turned toward Kendra and did a double-take at the... person standing beside her.: <w> Where'd he come from?

ObscureWayfarer: ::Mik's boot dances away::

XRemembranceX: Dhami?

XRemembranceX: Hey, Dhami?

MissAmorina: What..how...how are you here? How is he here? ::looking between Kendra nad Eliolas::

Kendra Rulyar: Our friends .. our friends... Nisi was your favorite

Havoc Sadani: What, Angel?

Ox the Dog: ::ooo! the elf lady was there! the ghost-dog charges at Kendra, excitedly...::

Scarred HalfEar: ::Why here? The question came again, unbidden, even as the man slipped into the comfort of the shaded booth::

XRemembranceX: ::Matter of factly:: Something is wrong with me.

EliolasLegondal: Yes she was. ::a wink to Nisi:: And am I really here? ::to Ami::

Mik Gideonn: Hail Kendra! ::he called getting up:: Pardon my boot... ::and he stepped after his wayward footwear::

Kendra Rulyar: Ami may tell you a few months ago I went insaine and thought you were still alive and was all worried about getting a wedding gown...

ObscureWayfarer: ::and the boot merrily dances justout of his reach::

Havoc Sadani: Ay-ya, I noticed. I think y'had too much t'drink. ::Was it warm in here or was it just him? Getting up to take off his coat, he promptly got tangled in his tied-together boots and went down in a heap:: ARGHKK!!

MissAmorina: I may tell you that I think it is happening again. ::still quite confused, why couldn't they see the other ghosts but they could see him?::

DanteVoltan: ::hearing the scream he jumped, no one seemed to be the cause though!::

BlissNLvjy: ::she blinked. Okay, she was at the tavern, just when did that happen:: Uhm, evening.

Kendra Rulyar: Oh Mik ::a wide smile and she blows him a kiss:: I want you to meet my Fiance Eliolas, Eliolas this is Mik. ::points out the half elf::

Scarred HalfEar: ::You know, came the answer. His own mind responding to the question::

MissAmorina: Only somehow it has become contagious and we are all being affected. ::there was a hint of a smile::

Nisi Brenshca: ::Blowing a kiss to Eli, she would like to talk more with the elf, but HalfEar didn't look so good. She vanished into the kitchen for some stew and bread::

XRemembranceX: I had tea. How can you have too much tea??

XRemembranceX: ::She watched him fall over::

Shyla Tremayne: <spirit> LIVE demon cur! ::she pulled on all of the power of the ley lines she could muster, Golembane CRASHED to the floor as she dropped it and two white bolts shot toward the Golem from both her hands::

EliolasLegondal: ::the obvious ghost of an elf nods to Mik:: Hello

Scarred HalfEar: ::he took a quick swallow of the hot cider, inhaling quickly afterwards. Too warm::

Mik Gideon: Fiance? ::he smiled because she did and caught at the kiss:: A pleasure sir! ::meanwhile having lost sight of his ... ah, there!::

Havoc Sadani: ::He clapped his hands over his ears as the sword hit the floor -- as if that would help::

Kendra Rulyar: ::And Kendra now gets really knocked down on her behind as something large and rather smelly but invisible knocks her over and ..licks her face?::

Soledaad Rourke: ::and the boot flies at Mik in a lazy arc as Havok goes down. YES!::

ObscureWayfarer: ::and the boot flies at Mik in a lazy arc as Havok goes down. YES!::

DivineGolemWrath: I will not live.....but I will drag you into the ghostly world once more...

Nisi Brenshca: ::Deja vu!::

Kendra Rulyar: ughhh...::sits on the floor and rubs her behind::

BlissNLvjy: ::people falling down, boots flying:: I've come at a bad time, haven't I.

Lonya Heart: ::making her way quietly back up to her room::

XRemembranceX: I wonder what sort of tea this is...

Scarred HalfEar: ::*That scent...* He set the cider down and leaned forward, resting his forehead in his right hand. His left arm curled around the mug; the long, dark sleeve of that arm sewn shut at the wrist::

Ox the Dog: ::yup! that's him alright!:: Ruff! ::maybe heard, maybe not... who knows?

Scarred HalfEar: ::His one eye closed, buried in his palm. This was too much::

Havoc Sadani: ::He looked up at Angel, his brow wrinkled in consternation:: Did you do tha' to my boots?

Nisi Brenshca: ::She returned and brought the stew and bread to HalfEar's booth:: Eat up.

Kendra Rulyar: Well, he did die about 14 years ago Mik....::Gets licked again and her hand frantically try to push the ghost dog off, which does not work::

Scarred HalfEar: ::*Penance*, whispered a part of his mind. *Punishment*,

sang another::

XRemembranceX: It was the ghost. ::she waved a hand:: I don't feel too well.

Scarred HalfEar: ::Mercy, snickered a third::

Kendra Rulyar: Angel! What is licking me !

Soledaad Rourke: ::she looks to the bar:: Ciara, sister. It is good the Great Mother brought your here safe.

Scarred HalfEar: ::his eye lifted to the lady tender -- again, that familiar face::

XRemembranceX: A DOG Kendra.

Kendra Rulyar: ::every attempt to get up gets knocked down by Ox::

Scarred HalfEar: ...I've not ordered this. ::it's given lamely::

Shyla Tremayne: <spirit> ::the lights from her hand and around her flickered out as the spirit's body fell to the floor next to Golembane::

ObscureWayfarer: ::lacings float around Angel's shoes::

Nisi Brenshca: You look like you could use it.

Ox the Dog: ::oh, he's missed this a lot! but suddenly stops... invisible ears perking at the sound of food on the counter...::

BlissNLvjy: ::brushes out her skirts and heads for the bar:: Hey Angel, what's with Havoc?

Ciara Dierdre: Did you find the horses alright? ::bending to get her book off the floor::

Havoc Sadani: ::Refusing to look at what might be happening in the room, he levered himself up to untie his laces, muttering under his breath all the while::

Nisi Brenshca: <vs> Mercy.

Kendra Rulyar: OX off me ...:the only dog she knows who loved her and is dead::

EliolasLegondal: ::he grinned to Kendra:: I can honestly say love. You don't want to know

Scarred HalfEar: ::the scarred man's eye lowered to the offerings:: .....My th----- ::his words caught as Nisi spoke::

ObscureWayfarer: ::suddenly it is Bliss's turn for the flying skirt trick::

XRemembranceX: Oh, he fell over, Bliss. Hello.

Scarred HalfEar: ::the cacophany in his mind threatened to spill forth; his head tilted again, twitched::

Havoc Sadani: Hullo, Bliss ::he echoed from his seat on the floor::

Ox the Dog: ::gives Kendra another lick before getting off her...:

Scarred HalfEar: ::helpless to his own mind, he blinked rapidly::

Kendra Rulyar: ::comes up again and uses the sleeve of her shirt to clean off ghost doggy spit from her face::

EliolasLegondal: ::he reaches down to help her up::

DivineGolemWrath: ::he strode towards Shyla, the white bolts striking him::

Nisi Brenshca: Now eat. ::She leaned down and kissed his cheek::  
Scarred HalfEar: ::his words thick:: H.....Nisi.  
Ox the Dog: ::more distracted than listening to her, of course...::  
Kendra Rulyar: Thank you Eliolas::Her hand once again firm in his::  
Kendra Rulyar: ::A shy smile:: You do feel odd to touch.  
Scarred HalfEar: ::there was a moment's twitch. Almost a pull away as  
Nisi's lips brushed his cheek::  
MissAmorina: ::Darn...her wine was gone again...she looked to see if Nisi had  
ended up leaving the bottle with her or not::  
BlissNLvjy: Wha! ::swatting her skirts back down before everyone gets a  
free show::  
Mik Gideonn: ::drat!::  
Nisi Brenshca: ::Oh yes. Whole bottle::  
EliolasLegondal: ::a smile:: Well love, I'm not completely hear. ::a wink:: And  
I fear, I won't be here much longer.  
Havoc Sadani: ::Knotting his laces -- see if *that* would happen again! -- he got back  
to his feet and finished taking off his coat. The wonderful aroma of garlic drifted about  
him::  
Mik Gideonn: ::he made a grab for the boot...::  
Ciara Dierdre: Soledaad, did you find the horses alright?  
ApolloJamesMaran: ::blushing deeply from behind Bliss::  
XRemembranceX: ::Suddenly, she stood up, though unsteadily, looking towards the  
golem ghost:: You leave her alone!  
Soledaad Rourke: I did. ::she nods::  
Scarred HalfEar: ::he didn't know how to answer. All he had was a word. A  
name::  
Scarred HalfEar: Nisi.  
Kendra Rulyar: ::frowns at him:: Did I tell you yet I miss you?  
Ox the Dog: ::pads along around the counter, sniffing carefully at some  
scent along the floor... toward Nisi, now...::  
EliolasLegondal: ::he reaches up and brushes her cheek:: Aye. And I miss you  
as well. But I'm never far.  
Kendra Rulyar: ::Leans in a little closer and whispers into his ear:: Do you think  
we can kiss before you have to leave me again?  
Nisi Brenshca: <vs> I've missed you. But eat for now.  
MissAmorina: ::Her eyes turned to Angel, then Havoc:: Who is she talking to?  
ApolloJamesMaran: ::a soft clearing of his throat::  
Ciara Dierdre: ::carefully closing the covers of her book:: Are you well, sister?  
Havoc Sadani: Ghosts ::He didn't dare look at Angel as he answered Ami::  
BlissNLvjy: ::taking a seat before her skirts can flare again:: Wine, when  
you have a moment.

DivineGolemWrath: ::it looked hazy and as if it were about to fade away:: Come join me.....::grabbing up the woman by Golemsbane::

Soledaad Rourke: Learning much. ::she nods::

DivineGolemWrath: ::they both fade away in a blackish smoke::

MissAmorina: Oh.....of course. That's who everybody was talking to::

Scarred HalfEar: ::quiet:: Nisi. ::it is an answer, of sorts. A reality to him::

Mik Gideonn: ::good quality boots after all must not be allowed to scoot off on their own:: There you are...

EliolasLegondal: ::a look down at her:: Why do you think I came back? ::he leans down and places a soft kiss on her lips::

XRemembranceX: You leave her be! She does not belong with you!

Kendra Rulyar: ::closes her eyes and savors this kiss for a lifetime to come::

ApolloJamesMaran: Good to see you again Bliss. ::he says softly, still quite blushing::

BlissNLvjy: ::turns:: Oh, hello AJ.

Havoc Sadani: ::He started to reach for his serky, then picked up Angel's tea instead. He sniffed at it suspiciously, then took a sip::

Ox the Dog: ::looking up at Nisi, ears drooping, whimpering softly, pawing her leg... or trying to...::

Nisi Brenshca: Wine! Coming up! ::She hurried back to the counter::

ObscureWayfarer: ::where was the other with no undergarments::

ObscureWayfarer: ::darn she was gone::

BlissNLvjy: ::yup, she sees the ghostly Eliolas talking to Kendra but no, she isn't going to point it out to anyone::

Ciara Dierdre: ::she frowns as the demon tries to take the woman's ghost with it:: That is not a good sign.

Scarred HalfEar: ::his one good hand lifted the mug. A breath of relief echoed over the cider::

DivineGolemWrath: ::outside the Golem seems to wake, and limps away into the night::

Mik Gideonn: ::Mik secured himself a seat and slipped his boot back on, standing in an effort to make certain it wouldn't come off again::

XRemembranceX: He took her. He took her!

Kendra Rulyar: ::Golembane, where ever it is laying on the floor finally comes to a rest::

Soledaad Rourke: It would not face me, could you see it?

EliolasLegondal: ::he pulls back from the embrace and looks to Kendra::  
Goodbye love.

Havoc Sadani: Who took her? Which her?

Kendra Rulyar: Never goodbye Eliolas, just until I join you.

MissAmorina: ::Sees the kiss, then stands and heads to the settees. Before

sitting, she considered the hearth a moment, then pushed one of the settees what she thought would be a safe distance away from the flames::

XRemembranceX: The golem! He took Shyla!!

ApolloJamesMaran: Did you... ah have some time?

Havoc Sadani: Th'golem. A'right. Um...

Ciara Dierdre: Barely, it was masked by the glow from the lady.

Havoc Sadani: ::This tea tasted very strange...:: Hey, Nisi?

Scarred HalfEar: ::his light-colored eye turned. Looking towards the settees. Forcing himself to look.::

Nisi Brenshca: ::She poured Bliss a glass of wine:: AJ? Mik? Can I get either of you something?

BlissNLvjy: Apparently. ::looks about the place:: Don't think any of the ghosts of my past will be popping up.

Ciara Dierdre: I heard it threatening her, though. ::clutching her book to her::

Soledaad Rourke: A vivomancer spirit, you think?

EliolasLegondal: ::a look to her:: Well lets hope that isn't for a long time. ::he reaches into his robe, pulls something out and places it in Kendra's hand. Closes her hand around it:: Wait until I'm gone. Promise me.

Ox the Dog: ::doggie-frown... huh... maybe somebody can get a poor dog some food...::

XRemembranceX: You bring her back! ::shouting at...nothing::

Mik Gideonn: ::He focuses upon Angel and frowns.::

BlissNLvjy: Angel, they

ApolloJamesMaran: ::a wave of his hand to Nisi:: A booth, I would like to try and... ;he rubs a hand through his hair::

BlissNLvjy: are dead and not likely to listen.

Scarred HalfEar: ::unbidden, the scents filled his memory, as good as real. Two in particular::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Her hands close around it::I promise love.

Ciara Dierdre: She wore the sigil of Nostrella.

XRemembranceX: But she didn't...she wasn't supposed to... ::faltering:: I should have done something.

Scarred HalfEar: ::Roses. He shuddered at the scent, the remembered feel. The recalled sight. Gold hair. A kind face. Soothing words.::

EliolasLegondal: ::he turns with a smile on his face and moves for the stairs. Pausing momentarily to whisper to Bliss::

Havoc Sadani: Y'mean like stay home?

ObscureWayfarer: Am I disturbing one of your visitors?

Mik Gideonn: Let the dead care for the dead, ::he said as he passed by Angel on the way to the bar:: Caring for the living is difficult enough.

Scarred HalfEar: ::You killed her too, a part of his mind yelped with glee. The

*roses are shattered by your hand, Half-Ear::*

Soledaad Rourke: Am I disturbing one of your visitors?

Nisi Brenshca: Leaving, Eli?

Ox the Dog: ::wait, maybe that lady that was talking to the lady with the sword...::

XRemembranceX: Mik. ::She sighed, and settled onto the barstool.::

Kendra Rulyar: ;:Her eyes never leave his form.::

XRemembranceX: Where is my tea?

Ciara Dierdre: I have something to show you.

Scarred HalfEar: ::he flinched away from the sight of the settees. His words mumbled:: Too much.

ApolloJamesMaran: ::he lowers his head.::

Ox the Dog: ::pads over to Angel now, looking up at her pitifully, whimpering softly.::

BlissNLvjy: ::a smile played at her lips.:: (s)Send him my love.

Havoc Sadani: ::Had innocently slid the tea faaaar down the counter on his far side. It's gone.

ObscureWayfarer: ::she turns and looks.::

Mik Gideonn: You sound like you could use ... a fresh cup?

EliolasLegondal: ::he turns to Nisi.:: Just from sight Nisi...Just from sight. ::he turns and goes up the stairs, fading halfway up.::

Soledaad Rourke: ::she looks to Ciara's book.::

XRemembranceX: ::Looking stricken, she bent to pat the dog, gently.:: Good boy. Good dog.

Scarred HalfEar: ::Despite the forced turn away, the other scent haunted him. *Vanilla.*.::

XRemembranceX: And yes, please, Mik.

Havoc Sadani: Here, I brought you one of these ::He lifted one of his fine garlic necklaces off over his head and attempted to decorate Angel with it.::

Nisi Brenshca: Dream well, Eliolas.

BlissNLvjy: We can talk AJ. ::chuckles.:: Just don't be surprised but odd interruptions tonight.

Scarred HalfEar: ::it threatened to twist his tentative control from his hands, left him trembling in the shade of his booth.::

ApolloJamesMaran: ::he raises his eyebrows having started to a booth before Bliss spoke.::

Havoc Sadani: An' you ::he glowered at Mik.:: I already tried orderin' for her. I *think* I can handle it.

BlissNLvjy: ::picks up her wine to follow.::

Ox the Dog: ::is that a doggie-purr? he does lean heavily into the patting...::

Ciara Dierdre: ::she opens the book to the picture of a female child, a key

hangs around the girl's neck:: Does she look like anyone you know?

MissAmorina: ::She sat with her feet tucked under her and the skirts tucked around her legs, running the hem through her fingers as her gaze remained on the hearth::

Soledaad Rourke: By the seventh level... ::she whispers and looks to Ciara::

Havoc Sadani: Hey, NISI! ::a lot louder this time::

XRemembranceX: I'd offer you a treat but... ::what treats did one give a dead dog? She scritchd at his neck::

Nisi Brenshca: Sorry. Yes, Havoc?

Scarred HalfEar: ::visions clouded his one good eye. Too many to fathom. A wisp of cloth here, a tendril of hair. Too much...too much!::

ApolloJamesMaran: ::he slid into the booth not knowing Bliss was behind him::

Kendra Rulyar: ::he leaves and she finds a place to sit. She looks at her hand and slowly opens her finger to reveal

Ox the Dog: ::a treat? ears perk up at that:: >whine<

Havoc Sadani: Can I get some tea for Angel? Mint?

Mik Gideonn: ::Mik couldn't see any dog, but seeing Havoc try to put a string of garlic on his pregnant wife said ... nothing::

Scarred HalfEar: ::his head buried deeper into the palm of his one hand. Bury it. Bury it all::

Ciara Dierdre: She's one of the lost ones. ::looking to Soledaad, her fingers gently caress the pages of the book::

ObscureWayfarer: ::oooo AJ boots to tie!!!!::

Nisi Brenshca: Sure thing. I pretty well got them sorted out now.

Havoc Sadani: ::Mint was safe. None of this other ... stuff::

Kendra Rulyar: what lays in her palm. Her green eyes widen at the delicate craved golden ring in her hand.

Scarred HalfEar: ::the brush of white feathers against his cheek. Yes. Hide in their wings. It was safer there::

BlissNLvjy: ::slides into the booth across from him::

XRemembranceX: ::Well why not?: Hey Asa? Can you get a soup bone for me?

ApolloJamesMaran: ::surprise clearon his face as Bliss takes a seat with him:: Oh...

Kendra Rulyar: Tears fill her eyes and she closes her hand again, he had given her the wedding ring he had promised her oh so long ago::

XRemembranceX: ::Oblivious of all else::

Ox the Dog: ::ooo! a soup bone! his favorite! what a happy puppy he is!::

Ox the Dog: Ruff!

Nisi Brenshca: ::Soup bone? What was Havoc feeding his wife???:

Soledaad Rourke: Her father he had the Ring of Alu. She passed just a few

tendays ago. ::she stares at the picture::

Havoc Sadani: A soup bone? ::he turned to stare at Angel:: Are y'hungry? We can get dinner...

DanteVoltan: ::ok...Dante simply looked catatonic at this point, overload

XRemembranceX: It's not for me! It's for the dog! ::The invisible dog which she was patting::

Scarred HalfEar: ::there. The world seemed to settle. Control was his. For the time::

XRemembranceX: ::Maybe she'd gone around the bend::

Nisi Brenshca: ::And over the cliff!:: Here you are, Havoc.

Ciara Dierdre: ::she lowers her voice:: She was here, but I thought it best that she stayed clear of a demon.

BlissNLvjy: What can I do for you, AJ?

Scarred HalfEar: ::his head lifted slowly from the safety of his palm; his hand moved to take up the spoon and dip it into the stew::

ApolloJamesMaran: ::he licks his lips part of him wanting a drink:: I can't ::his lips tighten:: I can't apologize for what I've done lately.

Nisi Brenshca: I'll check on the soup bone.

Soledaad Rourke: ::softly:: Is she here now?

XRemembranceX: Thank you, Nisi. ::Her cheeks flushed lightly, her eyes still large::

BlissNLvjy: It's okay, AJ. Stop apologizing for everything.

Havoc Sadani: ::He looked around Angel's feet, but saw no dog:: Another ghost?

Scarred HalfEar: ::the spoon shook very slightly as he lifted it to his mouth. Slowly taking the hot stew in::

XRemembranceX: A ghost, yes.

Nisi Brenshca: Want soup to go with that, Angel?

Ox the Dog: ::sitting, his head is lap height for those barstools, so moves to rest his head in Angel's lap, sensing she's not feeling well...::

Scarred HalfEar: ::it was something of a comfort. And something more::

Havoc Sadani: Is it a friendly one?

ApolloJamesMaran: ::his fingers play on the counter, he does not meet Bliss's eyes:: No, I need to say this. I need to explain.

Mik Gideonn: Hungry fella apparently? ::he said to Angel, since Havoc was being... Havoc::

XRemembranceX: Oh yes, he's very nice. And no, Nisi. Just the bone is fine.

Ciara Dierdre: Not just a the moment. She was understandably frightened.

ApolloJamesMaran: ::his voice breaks a little::

Havoc Sadani: Here. Here's your tea ::He pushed the cup into her hands::

XRemembranceX: ::She seemed to settle, a little::

Nisi Brenshca: ::She vanished into the kitchen for a moment::

Ox the Dog: Ruff! ::in agreement... yup, he's friendly! and hungry, too!::

Soledaad Rourke: ::she looks around the commons::  
Soledaad Rourke: We need to get her back.  
Ox the Dog: ::stubby little tail wagging like crazy::  
Havoc Sadani: Y'haven't seen my ma anywhere, have you? ::he asked cautiously::  
ObscureWayfarer: ::good AJ's boots were all tied up::  
Mik Gideonn: ::he could almost believe he heard the dog....::  
BlissNLvjy: I'll listen then. ::sips her wine::  
Mik Gideonn: ::though he kept that to himself::  
Ciara Dierdre: There was a woman her earlier. She seemed to know her.  
Kendra Rulyar: ::slips the ring on the ringfinger of her right hand and searches for her wine::  
Dashing2: **::he walked inot the barroom and parked his lanky frame upon a tall barstool. And with a long, soft, southern drawl said; "evenin' folks"**  
XRemembranceX: Not tonight, Havoc, no.  
Scarred HalfEar: ::his eye was focused on the stew. His world seemed calmer like this. And so he devoted his time solely to the meal given him::  
Havoc Sadani: Y'noticed? ::he asked Avram::  
XRemembranceX: ::She paused in petting the dog to take the tea. And sip it.: This isn't the same tea, you know.  
Havoc Sadani: Oh, tha's good ::in a lower voice::  
Dashing2: **"noticed what?"**  
MissAmorina: ::Started biting on her nails since she didn't have anything else to do with her hands, thinking she should have waited for more wine before she left the bar::  
Havoc Sadani: Tha' it's evenin'? ::to Avram::  
ApolloJamesMaran: I thought.... ::he swallows:: I thought if you hated me then it would be eaiser for you to be with Ric that he might not feel so ... threatened by me.  
Dashing2: **::looks around as if expecting someone::**  
Havoc Sadani: ::His "that's good" answer worked for both the ghost and the tea, so he didn't add to it::  
Soledaad Rourke: Young, dark hair and green eyes?  
Dashing2: **"think so"**  
BlissNLvjy: I don't hate you.  
Havoc Sadani: You're nitherin' brilliant.  
Dashing2: **"unless it's mornin' and the sun blew a fusse"**  
Kendra Rulyar: ::finds it, holds on to the glass and goes to collect Golembane off the floor. Her eyes still a bit wet::  
BlissNLvjy: That's not to say I don't get so angry at you that I want to beat your head in with a rock. ::honest to a fault::  
Havoc Sadani: Blew a fusse?

Kendra Rulyar: ::Once she has both she heads over to Bliss::  
Ciara Dierdre: Yes, I think she was a midwife or something. She seemed to talking about a woman and being prepared for a delivery.  
Dashing2: **"broke"**  
ApolloJamesMaran: I could have lived with it. ::he swallows back more tears, his voice low and unsteady:: I had Nadine and to me she was a part of you.  
Havoc Sadani: I hope not ::fervently::  
XRemembranceX: ::She sipped some more tea. And sighed::  
Havoc Sadani: Is your tea a'right, Angel?  
XRemembranceX: Can we keep him? ::out of the blue::  
Soledaad Rourke: No, she had a child recently, she is related somehow to this child's father. ::spotting Bliss and AJ::  
Havoc Sadani: Keep who?  
BlissNLvjy: (s)She was a part of your wife, of you.  
Ox the Dog: ::looks up at Angel again, head cocked to one side...::  
Ox the Dog: ::ears perked now...::  
XRemembranceX: 'The ghost dog!  
Kendra Rulyar: AJ? May I intrude for a brief moment?  
Mik Gideonn: ::Mik chuckled softly:: Won't see any messes he makes, that's a plus.  
Scarred HalfEar: ::a pause in his eating only to take a swallow of the cider. When was the last time he'd eaten a true meal?::  
Havoc Sadani: ::blink:: A'right ::he answered slowly:: I'm sure Pooch'd like th'company.  
Havoc Sadani: ::Could dogs see spirits?::  
ApolloJamesMaran: ::he swallowed again:: She had your spirit I knew it the day she was born. You had been missing for years.... ::looking up to Kendra::  
Dashing2: :::smiles a wide smile at havoc. pointing::: **"let me guess. you're from outer space"**  
Ox the Dog: ::"ghost dog"? where?::  
Kendra Rulyar: Bliss..what did he tell you?  
Ox the Dog: ::they'd probably sense him....::  
Dashing2: **"right?"**  
ApolloJamesMaran: ::the movement of his head allows one tear to slip down his cheek::  
Kendra Rulyar: ::the golden ring on her hand now::  
Havoc Sadani: Y'been drinkin', Avram?  
XRemembranceX: Exactly! ::she pointed at Mik, nodding::  
Nisi Brenshca: ::She returned with the soup bone and brought it to Angel:: Here you are.  
XRemembranceX: Thank you, Nisi.

**Ciara Dierdre:** ::following Soledaad's gaze, she grins:: She's under the table and seems to be properly tying his boots. I think he was a victim of the ghost that likes shoes.

**XRemembranceX:** Here boy, here you go. ::she offered up the soup bone to...mid air::

**Havoc Sadani:** ::He gave the bone a long look and thought about whimpering::  
Hey, Mik.

**BlissNLvjy:** Messages from Adrahm, Kendra. ::the smile, sad though it was, reappeared:: And took one back to him for me.

**Dashing2:** "well i think one of us been" ::still with a wide smile on his face::

**Soledaad Rourke:** (s) Her father.

**Havoc Sadani:** How long d'you suppose this nonsense goes on?

**Scarred HalfEar:** ::His eye again shut. For a moment, the world seemed still to him. At last. Perhaps here was a sort of peace?::

**Ox the Dog:** ::oh boy! a bone!:: ::he gives her hand a healthy lick before taking it hungrily::

**Mik Gideonn:** ::Mik grinned over at Havoc:: Til the spirits tire of their fun? Until someone pulls the drainplug? ::he shrugged mightily::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::smiles at her:: Oh ... yes Adrahm...I miss him as well::Places her hand softly on AJ's cheek before she turns away::Glad to see Kilmek found you.

**ObscureWayfarer:** ::looking for laces on Scarred's boots::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::And Ami better be ready for Kendra::

**Ciara Dierdre:** (s) Did she choke or something of the kind?

**ApolloJamesMaran:** I have more to do. ::he is looking at the table top again::

**Havoc Sadani:** Y'think someone woulda figured out a way t'get rid of 'em by now. ::He took a belated and very healthy slug of his serky::

**MissAmorina:** ::She'd finished off her nails rather quickly, so now she was picking imaginary fuzz off her skirt with one hand, and resting her head in the other::

**Scarred HalfEar:** ::his boots appear fairly solid. No laces to be found::

**BlissNLvjy:** ::nods slowly:: Yes, but take some help this time, AJ.

**Soledaad Rourke:** (s) A fire.

**Nisi Brenshca:** ::She also set a plate of peach pie in front of Havoc, the other she took over to HalfEar::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::And all of as sudden Ami has to deal with Kendra leaning over her and pulling her into a huge:: <vsw> did you see him?

**Mik Gideonn:** Hm. ::he considered that, while watching the bone that Angel had passed on to ... nothing::

**Havoc Sadani:** ::He looked at the pie in wonderment:: Is tha' real? ::he asked, poking it cautiously::

**ApolloJamesMaran:** ::another healthy swallow:: I can't get through this with you hating me Bliss. ::he says softly::

MissAmorina: I was talking to him wasn't I? ::Returning the hug half-heartedly::

Ox the Dog: ::growls softly at the mischievous spirit, settling down to gnaw on the bone...::

Ciara Dierdre: ::she nods:: (s) The night she came to me, I awoke with my chest burning and unable to breathe.

Scarred HalfEar: ::a slight flinch as someone approached his booth. His one eye lifted to see...:: ..Nisi. ::the name came to him faster, now. Truth::

Mik Gideonn: If you eat it, and it tastes good, does it matter?

XRemembranceX: How have you been, Mik? ::she was watching the dog, still::

Havoc Sadani: ::Not looking at the bone, not looking at the bone...::

Soledaad Rourke: Can you help her finish her business here?

DanteVoltan: ::looks up, blinking and shaking his head::

Dashing2: :::hears a slight peck at the door. walks over:::

Nisi Brenshca: ::She chuckled:: I hope you like peach.

Scarred HalfEar: ::his light-colored gaze settled on the dessert:: ...I..... ::the words again were hard to come::

Havoc Sadani: Y'got a point, there. B'sides th'ears ::Hefting the fork, he attacked the pie::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Holds out her hand and shows off the ring:: And here I thought I would never get it .....it is a rather pretty ring::

BlissNLvjy: I don't hate you. I worry about you. ::her head tilted slightly:: I'm a mess, I can't even imagine how you are coping without Nadine.

Dashing2: :::as he gets closer. pecking gets a little louder:::

Mik Gideonn: I've been well, Angel, thank you for asking. You?

Scarred HalfEar: ....Yes. ::it was easier than explaining anything::

MissAmorina: ::She looked at the ring, but didn't say anything::

Scarred HalfEar: ...Th...thank you. ::his words were heavy. Like each one was a trial::

Ciara Dierdre: With your help, yes. ::her braid sways a bit as turns her head::

XRemembranceX: Oh, pregnant. ::AS if that answered it all. She smiled lazily::

Dashing2: :::opens door and in flutters an eagle. a little smaller than full grown:::

Havoc Sadani: ::It was real! Hooray! Nisi must love him. And, after all, what was not to love?::

Nisi Brenshca: ::She touched his hand lightly, then picked up his empty bowl:: You're very welcome.

Kendra Rulyar: :Kisses her hair:: See I am not insane after all...he finally got to finish what he could not do while he was alive

ApolloJamesMaran: (s) I am not. ::a dark spot appears on the table:: The time will come that I cannot hold it back any longer.

Mik Gideonn: ::he laughed at Havoc's industry with the pie and Angel's answer:: You look lovely, happy. It's good to see.

MissAmorina: Mmmhmm.. ::wishing she'd just go away::

Soledaad Rourke: You have my help, Sister.

BlissNLvjy: (s) You will. TJ will demand it of you as he does of me now.

Scarred HalfEar: ::that one hand stilled as Nisi touched it; once alone again, it closed protectively around his cider::

Ox the Dog: ::anyone looking without being able to see the dog would see the bone propped at an angle, and seeming to shiver in place as if someone or something was gnawing at it...::

Havoc Sadani: ::He shot Mik a look that might have borne a hint of pride. Or something::

ApolloJamesMaran: (w) I've abandoned him and you and... ::he swallows again::

Scarred HalfEar: ::the other arm lowered beneath the table. Perhaps to hide the lack of hand. A moment's memory?::

XRemembranceX: I am. And...thank you.

Kendra Rulyar: ::Lifts her chin with a finger:: Ami what is bothering you now.

Dashing2: "ahh taka. was wondering where ya flew of to" :::flutters around in a circle a couple of times then settles on Avraham head:::

Dashing2: "ooof"

XRemembranceX: ::She paused:: Is AJ here?

Mik Gideonn: ::He caught that look and gave Havoc his due with a nod of acknowledgement::

Soledaad Rourke: Let's go.

Havoc Sadani: ::He pointed with his fork in AJ's direction:: Want a bite?

Mik Gideonn: ::pointed:: Over there. With Bliss.

Dashing2: "now the evenin' can begin"

BlissNLvjy: We aren't abandoned, we never were. We were all proud of what you were doing, AJ. Sure, I got mad from time to time but I'm only human you know.

XRemembranceX: Bite please, yes. ::she leaned towards Havoc::

Dashing2: :::as if in answer::: "kaa kaa"

Nisi Breshca: ::She didn't linger, sensing his discomfort. She grinned at him:: Mama Nisi says eat.

DanteVoltan: Hey...::saying outloud:: Atleast I didn't have any ghosts from my past here tonight. ::laughs::

Scarred HalfEar: ::he flinched at something she said::

Havoc Sadani: ::He speared a large chunk of pie for her:: Tell me tha's not another ghost flyin' around.

Ox the Dog: ::ears perk up hearing Dante:: Ruff?

**ApolloJamesMaran:** I should have stayed home I should have listened to you... I... I... ::swallow:: I just want you to be happy.

**Mik Gideonn:** ::the bone... it was proof enough that Angel wasn't just crazy, even though he couldn't see spirits. Maybe he had heard that dog bark. Heh, wadda ya know::

**Nisi Brenshca:** Who let that bird in here??

**Dashing2:** **::walks back to the counter straight and carefull y as can be::**

**MissAmorina:** I'm fine. ::pulling her chin back::

**Scarred HalfEar:** ::quiet:: **No more....that's gone....**

**BlissNLvjy:** I'm working on happy but at the moment I'm settling for numb.

**Kendra Rulyar:** You always have been a lousy liar daughter of mine.:lets go fo her::Fine .. sulk ..

**Havoc Sadani:** Dante? ::pausing to take a swig of his serky::

**XRemembranceX:** ::She lipped the pie off of the fork and ate it. Then, quietly, she spoke to someone or something else that wasn't there: a girl.: (s) Do you have a message for him?

**Dashing2:** **"hey cin ah get a mug of cider for m'self and one for me friend here?"**

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Stands up and makes her way over to Mik, herself sulking at Ami's pitty party at the fire::

**Havoc Sadani:** ::He hoped Avram wasn't talking about cider for the bird::

**Ox the Dog:** ::suddenly looks up again, sniffs... earperk... is that pie?::

**ApolloJamesMaran:** I wished I could have made you... happy but I am glad you ... you found someone who could.

**Nisi Brenshca:** ::She pointed a finger at the rather huge bird:: Behave or I'll swat you with the broom! No messes in the tavern tonight.

**Dashing2:** **::slowly looks around::: "what bird?"**

**DanteVoltan:** ::looks to havoc:: Hmm?? Wha??

**Havoc Sadani:** Th'night's not near over.

**Ox the Dog:** ::looks up at Angel, whimpering softly...::

**Scarred HalfEar:** ::another swallow of the ale was taken, hurriedly. To drown the thoughts again. And things had settled so::

**Mik Gideonn:** ::He heard Angel but didn't look at her. Instead he was watching Kendra approach::

**Ciara Dierdre:** ::a spirit child has found her way to Angel::

**BlissNLvjy:** Don't make me swat you. ::shook a finger at him:: I was happy with you, silly man. I wasn't waiting about for Ric to show up. I wasn't waiting on anyone but myself.

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Slides up next to him:: Where have you been all this time?

**Dashing2:** **::taka cocks his head this way and that as if looking::**

**Mik Gideonn:** ::His lips curled up in a smile:: Fiance, eh?

ApolloJamesMaran: I... ::he shook his head::  
Mik Gideonn: ::Questions with questions::  
Nisi Brenshca: ::Thinking Mercy was seriously having trouble, confusing cider and ale::  
XRemembranceX: Havoc, give the dog a piece of pie, will you?  
Scarred HalfEar: ::....wow, yeah. Big problems::  
DanteVoltan: Don't remind me!  
Dashing2: :::pointing to the eagle;;; "aw c'mon. taka's good people"  
Scarred HalfEar: ::cider. Yes::  
Ox the Dog: ::sure, he's dead, but his tummy doesn't seem to know that...::  
MissAmorina: ::When Kendra left Ami stood and started for the bar, but half way there she changed her mind and went for her cloak grabbing it from the peg before yanking open the southern door and swinging it shut behind her::  
Havoc Sadani: ::He debated. Humor his wife or finish the pie?::  
Dashing2: :::taka bobs up and down as if to confirm:::  
BlissNLvjy: I thought you gone, lost. No one I sent out looking for you brought back word so I did what I thought you'd want, I kept on living.  
Ciara Dierdre: ::the spirit child pats the dog on the head::  
Ox the Dog: ::looks to Havoc now, whimpering again...::  
Nisi Brenshca: ::Speaking of cider, she went and poured one for Avram::  
ApolloJamesMaran: ::he sniffled::  
Kendra Rulyar: ::Holds up her hand and shows of the ring :: Husband..which makes me a widow?  
XRemembranceX: ::She watched the little girl and the dog together::  
Mik Gideonn: I guess it does, aye. ::he glanced at the door after it closed and looked around to see who'd left::  
Soledaad Rourke: ::she spares a wave and a smile to Kendra::  
Ox the Dog: ::then to the spirit child, tail wagging more... giving the hand a happy, friendly lick::  
Kendra Rulyar: Ami..she slams the door like me ..  
Mik Gideonn: Trouble with Ami? ::he admired the ring duitifully::  
Scarred HalfEar: ::his eye turned, again, to the fire. Forcing himself to face it again. He'd do it over and over, until it held no more for him::  
Kendra Rulyar: I do not think she was too happy to see Eliolas tonight.  
Dashing2: :::pulls out his coins and lays them on the counter for the cider:::  
Ciara Dierdre: Shall we, sister? ::she looks to Soledaad:: I'm a stranger here and you know some of these people.  
XRemembranceX: Maybe... ::to the dog, softly:: You could take care of her, instead.  
Nisi Brenshca: ::She couldn't blame Ami. It was Havoc inside the tavern!::  
Kendra Rulyar: ::Kendra smiles back over to Sole and sends a wave::  
Havoc Sadani: ::With a grimace, he held the plate out and vaguely dog-ward. There

wasn't much pie left...::

**Mik Gideonn:** Good gifts for a dead man. ::He slid his eyes to Kendra to see if he could tease a little about her dead husband:: Hm. I suppose it would be difficult...?

**BlissNLvjy:** I'm sorry, AJ. I stopped thinking, wondering what if long enough to say yes to Ric. ::she shook her head:: I can't explain, wish i could.

**Mik Gideonn:** ::It wasn't in his experience::

**Soledaad Rourke:** ::she nods:: Angel has some reputed ability with the spirits left behind.

**Nisi Brenshca:** Asa? I'm off. It's all your joy now.

**Ox the Dog:** ::oh, boy... decisions, decisions... pie or girl? girl or pie?::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::smiles:: He was a good man really, most of the time, just a bit to controlling maybe.

**Ox the Dog:** ::looks up at Angel again, as if understanding her words...::

Ruff.

**Kendra Rulyar:** I do not know what gotten into her, she adored Eliolas as a child. He used to take her riding and was the first to show her the use of the bow, he also was Nisi teacher.

**Ciara Dierdre:** ::the spirit girl laughs joyously at the licking, maybe even loudly enough for some not so inclined to hear ghosts::

**Nisi Brenshca:** ::She headed away from the counter and sat in the booth across from HalfEar::

**ApolloJamesMaran:** No ::she shakes his head, tears trailing down his cheeks as he looks up to her:: Don't do that. I will always love you. Not what I want you to be but who you are. Your past, your present all of it.

**Dashing2:** ::tka turns on his head towards the dog. turns and cocks his head towards the dog as if to figure him out::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::with Nisi gone, Asa had stepped up and slide Kendra another wine::

**XRemembranceX:** You hear that, love? ::to the little girl:: This dog is going to look after you.

**Scarred HalfEar:** ::he was about to stand. To go to the fire. To face the memories there. But then Nisi approached and slid into the booth, seated opposite him::

**Ox the Dog:** ::then downs the last of the pie in one bite, and turns to the girl again::

**Scarred HalfEar:** ::his eye turned to her. Focus. Focus. ::

**Dashing2:** ::flinch's at his claws holding on to him:: "ooo"

**Mik Gideonn:** ::He was sure he heard the distant laughter and glanced down just in time to see pie vanish::

**Scarred HalfEar:** ::his word heavy:: Nisi.

Soledaad Rourke: ::she moves with Ciara towards Angel::

BlissNLvjy: ::she couldn't stand AJ's tears, it hurt to see them but there was this sound...giggling that caught her attention:: Did you hear that?

Ciara Dierdre: ::the girl nods:: Yes, I hear.

Nisi Brenshca: Do you want to talk?

XRemembranceX: Good. ::softly::

Mik Gideonn: I couldn't guess, Ken. After all... women are a mystery I adore, not necessarily one to be solved. ::he grinned::

Havoc Sadani: ::The look on his face at the vanishing pie was comical::

Ox the Dog: ::tail wagging more, he moves closer to the girl, protectively...::

Nisi Brenshca: ::She kept her voice soft and low::

ApolloJamesMaran: (s) I hear it in my dreams, Nadine's laugh.

Kendra Rulyar: If I did not know better I think Ami was jealous and I do not understand why..

Scarred HalfEar: ::his brows furrowed; the eye patch over his right eye danced with the motion:: Wh...

Kendra Rulyar: Adore? Do you ...

ApolloJamesMaran: ::as if everyone could hear his dreams::

Scarred HalfEar: What do I talk about? ::his tone was quiet. Unmistakable, that soft voice, even heavy as it was::

Dashing2: ::then carefully so as not turn his head too much and disturbing taka, picks up his cider, says a little grace then takes a long sip::

Kendra Rulyar: Not that I have noticed much of it Mik:: her turn to tease a bit as she pays for her drink::

Dashing2: (taka) "kaa?"

Soledaad Rourke: ::red eyes Glance to Kendra and Mik and she has to surpress a smile::

BlissNLvjy: (s)I thought it was her giggle. ::looks out of the booth:: I think someone is visiting you, Daddy and telling not to be so sad. And if she's like me, watch out for a kick in the butt.

Nisi Brenshca: ::She continued to keep her voice low:: You look like horse dung. What happened to you?

Scarred HalfEar: What..... no. What...would you talk with me...about? ::it seemed to take an effort to give even that clean a sentence::

ApolloJamesMaran: What? ::he is confused and looking around::

Ciara Dierdre: (N) ::the girl smiles to Angel:: They don't all hear me. That lady told me when she drew my picture.

Scarred HalfEar: Wh....

Mik Gideonn: ::He slipped an arm around her waist:: Should I apologize?

BlissNLvjy: ::looks at AJ:: I heard Nadine laugh just now, it wasn't a dream in your head.

XRemembranceX: No, not all of them can. But if you want me to tell one of them something for you, I will.

Scarred HalfEar: ::the question pounded at the walls of his control; his eye squinted as he shook his head::

Dashing2: ::turns slightly to look in the direction taks was looking. then understands::: "oh that's iris or her dog rufus taka"

Havoc Sadani: Asa... ::He carefully slid the empty plate across the counter:: D'you have ... paper? Charcoal?

Scarred HalfEar: ::whispered:: She is punishing me.

Scarred HalfEar: ::his one hand clung, then, to his mug of cider::

Kendra Rulyar: ::A smile played over her lips as he took such a bold move:: I do think so.

Nisi Brenshca: Who? ::Whispering back, she moved to slide in next to him::

Dashing2: That's not iris or her dog iris"

Ox the Dog: ::sits by the girl's side, alert for any potential danger... yup, he's a good dog!::

ApolloJamesMaran: ::the little girl nodded::

Havoc Sadani: ::He wasn't sure why he'd asked that and frowned as the items he'd requested were delivered::

Dashing2: ::bobs his head up and down:::

Scarred HalfEar: ::his light eye widened as he re-focused on Nisi a moment before his gaze danced away. A terrified hummingbird::

ApolloJamesMaran: ::his face is a mask of confusion and hope, he is looking to see Nadine's smile::

Mik Gideonn: ::More boldly, he leaned in to brush a soft kiss to her cheek:: How can I make amends beyond a feeble, I'm sorry?

Nisi Brenshca: <vs> I don't bite. I promise.

BlissNLvjy: (s)Ask, Angel. If anyone can see and hear Nadine, it's her.

Scarred HalfEar: ::whispered:: The Circle will be whole again. She will punish us. She takes our eyes, takes our skins, takes, takes, takes.... ::it is hissed::

DanteVoltan: ::waves to folks and slips out, not testing his luck tonight::

ApolloJamesMaran: She's.... ::his face falls again, for the moment he had thought::

Nisi Brenshca: You aren't making any sense.

Scarred HalfEar: She sends Her silvered dogs to bite and claw.... ::there's a hiccup of a pause mid-sentence; his eye turns away again before squeezing shut::

Havoc Sadani: ::He closed his eyes and began to sketch...::

Soledaad Rourke: ::she stands with Ciara::

Scarred HalfEar: ::control it. Control it:::

Nisi Brenshca: Do you need a place to stay?

**Kendra Rulyar:** :: Her smile widens and she places her hand on his chest while the other lays on his hip:: Your apology is excepted Mik, and I offer one in return. I thought you had all but forgotten about me and were too busy finding your brothers

**XRemembranceX:** ::Leaving the girl and the dog to themselves for a moment, she drank some tea and...then stared at Havoc::

**Kendra Rulyar:** sheep.

**Dashing2:** **::then he spots kendra and walks over::: 'ah miss kendra. how be you this fine evenin' ?"**

**Scarred HalfEar:** Stay...? ::he struggled with the two tasks; answering Nisi and controlling the thoughts that seeped through his barriers::

**Soledaad Rourke:** ::a cot of her eyes to Kendra and Mik::

**Scarred HalfEar:** No... ::quiet:: No.

**Soledaad Rourke:** ::or a cut, either way::

**Mik Gideonn:** I'm not my brother's sheep's ...keeper... ::he trailed off a moment, brows drawn together until he was sure that was actually right. fYes. :: At least, not yet.

**Mik Gideonn:** ::he trapped her hand against his chest::

**Nisi Brenshca:** What can I do to help you?

**Havoc Sadani:** ::Eyes glared from the surface of the paper. A nose took shape, and then a mouth::

**Ciara Dierdre:** (N) ::the spirit child drops a hair ribbon on the table in front of AJ::

**ApolloJamesMaran:** ::he looks down at the ribbon that just appeared on the table::

**Scarred HalfEar:** Help...? ::Mercy's laugh was a strange thing, more a sob than anything else::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Oh Avr' I am well a bit off my normal self...I got married and made a widow in less than an hour ::shows Av' her ring::

**Scarred HalfEar:** None for likes of me. ::he shook his head:: It's not Her will. She wants no rest for me.

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::turns her attention to the man who still has a hold on her:: I was worried, I have not seen you since you got hurt in the fight here.

**Dashing2:** **::flutters his a wings slightly then settles down again::: "oh I'm sorry"**

**Dashing2:** **"my sincere condolences"**

**Havoc Sadani:** ::One eye opened and he looked at Mik with a snort of laughter. The drawing continued, uninterrupted::

**Scarred HalfEar:** Half-Ear gets no rest. ::quiet:: Not from Her. Not from Them. ::a moment:: I get no rest.

**Dashing2:** **:::as if in respeonsetaka bobs up and down::: "kaakaa"**

**BlissNLvjy:** (s)Like I said, watch that your girl don't kick your backside. ::seeing the ribbon:: Cause that isn't mine.

Nisi Brenshca: I don't care what She wants. Come and warm up by the fire.

ApolloJamesMaran: ::he slowly touches the ribbon and then his head turns to see who is there::

Scarred HalfEar: ::his eye closes. *Must control this...::*

Kendra Rulyar: Thank you .. all is well Av'

Ciara Dierdre: ::she looks to Soledaad:: She's a strong one.

Scarred HalfEar: ::he turns. Looks at the fire::

XRemembranceX: Dhami?

Soledaad Rourke: ::she nods::

Scarred HalfEar: ::*Penance::*

Scarred HalfEar: ::*Punishment::*

Scarred HalfEar: ::*Mercy::*

Mik Gideonn: I couldn't forget you, Kendra. And I know how many things are laid at your feet to tend to and deal with. ::he toyed with her hair with his free hand::

Havoc Sadani: Mmm?

Scarred HalfEar: ::he lifted then, no word given Nisi but his sound obedience. He moved with purpose towards an empty settee::

ApolloJamesMaran: ::a definite hitch in his voice:: (s) I'm so sorry, nadine... ::putting the ribbon to his eyes::

Ciara Dierdre: ::she makes her way over AJ and Bliss:: (s) The dead ones are easy, it's the living that are hard.

Scarred HalfEar: ::pausing only a few mere feet from it. Visions playing across his one good eye::

Scarred HalfEar: ::*Vanilla::*

Kendra Rulyar: ::Her green eyes search for his:: Is this why I had to find out through other you were well and how did you put it to Ami..since I am a free spirit no man can hold me?

Havoc Sadani: ::Hair, dark and straight. Collar of a coat turned up, perhaps against the cold. The charcoal paused, hovering::

Scarred HalfEar: ::*a shred of cloth brushing his hand::*

Nisi Brenshca: ::She walked with him, stopping when he did:: What is it?

Soledaad Rourke: ::she stands at the table with Ciara::

Scarred HalfEar: ::*A voice::*

Scarred HalfEar: ::Nisi's Voice, asking him something. It takes him a moment to answer::

Scarred HalfEar: ::a quiet whimper of a word:: *Doves.*

Ciara Dierdre: ::she nods to the spirit child:: If he can't hear you... I'll tell him.

Scarred HalfEar: ::he reaches for the settee, lowers himself to its cushion, somewhat shaky::

ApolloJamesMaran: I should have been home...

Nisi Brenshca: ::She slid down on the settee next to him::

Havoc Sadani: ::At the top of the paper, words began to form. *He's... back...*::

Mik Gideonn: Aren't you? Free, I mean? You manage your destiny. Should any man dare to claim you, Kendra? ::he drew closer::

Mik Gideonn: ::studying her eyes::

Dashing2: **stretches a little forward towards kendra cocks head. turning this way and that:::avramtaling another long sip of his cider::**

XRemembranceX: *She reached out, her hand hovering over the paper on which Havoc wrote.*::

Soledaad Rourke: ::this was a mystery to her, but she knew it was real regardless, she would answer Mik but then she could not hear::

Ciara Dierdre: (N) I saw you breathing for me.

Havoc Sadani: *Mad*::

Scarred HalfEar: *his arms rested on his legs. Staring at the fire as though holding on to some small shred of sanity*::

Kendra Rulyar: One did once, not for long but he did, and it must have been a powerful enough bond for him to return and finish what he had started.

XRemembranceX: *Her eyes studied it all, the drawing, the letters....*::

ApolloJamesMaran: I should have always stayed home...

ApolloJamesMaran: ::he does not hear::

XRemembranceX: *Is he now? softly*::

Scarred HalfEar: *his one good hand curled its fingers around his knee. A slow breath was shaken in, trembled out*::

Havoc Sadani: *Now*::

Nisi Brenshca: ::Sliding one arm though his, she leaned her head on his shoulder, just wanting him to relax::

Ciara Dierdre: Can you hear her? ::she sets the sketch of the girl on the table before AJ:: She said she saw you breathe for her.

Dashing2: **(taka) 'kaa?"**

Havoc Sadani: ::Havoc pressed his lips together tightly, his breathing a little quicker, a little more shallow::

Kendra Rulyar: *brows come together, is this darn bird still in here? Why is Nisi not making sure it leaves*::

ApolloJamesMaran: *fingers gently smear the charcoal lines of her face*:: I wanted her to stay with me.

XRemembranceX: *Her hand came down onto the paper, sharply. Nails dug in, and she caught it up, pulling it away from Havoc*::

Scarred HalfEar: *the physical contact drew a shudder from him. His arm wound about, though he had no fingers on his left hand to touch her with*::

Havoc Sadani: ::He jerked upright, astonished:: What are y'doin'?

XRemembranceX: *Then she crumpled it in her palm*::

Scarred HalfEar: ::only a sewn-up sleeve::

Mik Gideonn: Then perhaps he was the only one who had the right. Now, it's your choice, yes?

BlissNLvjy: ::she started to slide from the booth. This was for AJ and Nadine::

XRemembranceX: ::No answer. She simply offered one bit of the paper to the flame of a nearby candle, to watch the paper burn::

Ciara Dierdre: ::she kneels down as one would to hear secrets from a child::

Kendra Rulyar: Was it not my choice before?

ApolloJamesMaran: ::taking Bliss's hand::

Mik Gideonn: Yes. ::softly::

Havoc Sadani: ::He stared, then grabbed at the paper:: What was it this time?

ApolloJamesMaran: ::not letting her leave::

Ciara Dierdre: ::something appears on the table near Bliss, a tiny silver bell::

XRemembranceX: They say he's mad, now.

BlissNLvjy: ::okay, not leaving just yet::

Nisi Brenshca: ::She rested her hand on the sewn up sleeve, speaking low::  
Does it hurt when I do this?

Dashing2: ::taka pulls back in then looks down towards avram' head. pecks little at his forehead:: "ooch. she IS an interesting person taka but let us not get too close"

Kendra Rulyar: But do some not run before I ever get the chance to see them::places her hand on his chest:: as they truly are.

Dashing2: **person**

BlissNLvjy: ::picks it up and rings it::

Ciara Dierdre: She says it's a present.

Scarred HalfEar: Hurt..? ::his brows furrowed as he thought about the question. Remembered::

Havoc Sadani: Oh ::small voice::

Scarred HalfEar: ::quiet:: It hurt when they took it. It hurt then.

Havoc Sadani: He's not a ghost, is he? ::He was sure they'd covered this before, but he felt the need to ask again. To be sure::

Mik Gideonn: I might slip away a while, Kendra, but I always turn up again. If you need me, ::very softly he added:: want me, ::he smiled:: You can always have me when you do.

XRemembranceX: No, he's real. Alive, very alive.

ApolloJamesMaran: (s) I'm sorry I was too busy to keep the family whole.

BlissNLvjy: Thank you, little Nadine.

XRemembranceX: ::Parts of the paper burned, the rest fell to the counter, singed::

Ciara Dierdre: Alright.. alright... ::she nods several times:: Forgive me, but says someone was telling you lies about her mother.

Nisi Brenshca: <vs> You are real, aren't you, Mercy? You aren't a ghost?

ApolloJamesMaran: ::his head snaps around:: What?

Kendra Rulyar: ::Speaks very softly to him:: I will remember this and in time maybe just maybe you will see me as I should be seen.

XRemembranceX: And...I think I need to sleep. Too many ghosts, too many...

BlissNLvjy: Ahha! I knew that man was lying.

Scarred HalfEar: Ghost..? ::he looked slowly to her::

Soledaad Rourke: ::she glances back to Kendra::

Scarred HalfEar: ...No. I'm....

ApolloJamesMaran: She was making time to see him, why?

Havoc Sadani: ::He watched the burning:: Is he... He's here in town, isn't he? ::He put his arm around her absently::

Scarred HalfEar: Too many ghosts. ::he shook his head:: Mooncalling.

Ghosts abound....

Nisi Brenshca: Well, it is Mooncalling. But you're solid.

Scarred HalfEar: I'm not. ::he shook his head::

Scarred HalfEar: I'm not dead. Not dead.

Scarred HalfEar: Not yet.

Scarred HalfEar: ::whispered:: Not yet.

Nisi Brenshca: Who hunts you?

Ciara Dierdre: A what? ::turning her head and any inclined to see spirits would see the girl next to her:: Ohh

XRemembranceX: He is. Lives here. ::wearily::

Scarred HalfEar: ::he looked around quickly, then, as though by asking the question, they'd invited his hunters::

Scarred HalfEar: ::no...they were not here::

Scarred HalfEar: ::whispered:: She does. It is Her punishment, for me.

Scarred HalfEar: For my sins.

Nisi Brenshca: She? Who's She?

Ciara Dierdre: She says she remembers the man because she didn't like having to sit still on her mother's lap.

Mik Gideonn: I like loving you as you are, Kendra. I always will.

Nisi Brenshca: And we all sin. Why you?

Scarred HalfEar: Her dogs chase and hunt, bite and scratch.... ::he touched the scar that ran down the right side of his face, broken only by the eyepatch that he wore::

ApolloJamesMaran: ::blinking:: A... a painting...

Ciara Dierdre: ::she nods:: That

Ciara Dierdre: That's what she says.

Havoc Sadani: D'you want to go to th'Keep? ::he asked suddenly::

Kendra Rulyar: Hush::places a finger on his lip:: I know Mik.:a bit trouble about

what he had just said::

Scarred HalfEar: I've taken too many of Hers. So now She gives me what I took from others. ::quiet, his head shaking faster::

Nisi Brenshca: I'll protect you. I'm still excellent with a bow.

XRemembranceX: ::She thought for a moment, and then nodded:: Yes. For tonight. And then we'll decide what to do.

Scarred HalfEar: ::a quiet laugh. Hopeless::

Ciara Dierdre: Where is it? ::she turns her head to the left again::

Scarred HalfEar: It is my punishment, for following a heart that should not have been!

Soledaad Rourke: ::a smile over to Kendra::

BlissNLvjy: ::gave his hand a squeeze as if to say, see...see::

Scarred HalfEar: ::that was...surprisingly coherent, and yet a riddle at the same time::

Kendra Rulyar: ::her eyes drift away from Mik for a moment and to Soledaad::

ApolloJamesMaran: ::it is so familiar to hold Bliss's hand so.... right and never to be again::

Scarred HalfEar: ::a little whimper:: Doves. Where are my doves....

Nisi Brenshca: Doves?

Scarred HalfEar: ::his eye lifts to Nisi. Pleading::

Kendra Rulyar: Like loving me :said softly and reaches for her wine::

Havoc Sadani: ::He couldn't help feeling relieved. The sturdy walls of the Keep always made him feel safer, though he imagined they wouldn't prove to be a difficulty for spirits:: D'you have a cloak?

Scarred HalfEar: ::quiet:: Have you seen my doves..?

Ciara Dierdre: She says that she remembers it being wrapped in dark cloth, but doesn't remember if it was in the house or the shop.

Kendra Rulyar: ::rather thankful at the moment no stray boots are around to toss her on the floor again:

XRemembranceX: Somewhere? ;she fluttered her hands about in confusion -- still not herself::

Mik Gideonn: ::He breathed in carefully and whispered:: Did I say something wrong, Kendra?

Dashing2: "oh that's right. almost forgot" ::walks over to a window and pulls out three tea candles:::::as he does so, taka flutters off and heads to the rafters above and settles in on one of them:::

ApolloJamesMaran: Thank you precious, we love you.

BlissNLvjy: Probably where we hid things before you left, AJ. ::the painting that is::

Kendra Rulyar: ::laughs softly and leans close to him to whisper into his ear:: no you just admitted you want a bath again..

ApolloJamesMaran: ::he nods, a tear slipping free:: be at peace, my baby...

Dashing2: **::as he sets the small tea candles on the sill, he lights them::**

Mik Gideonn: A fellow has to be clean, after all, doesn't he? ::he held her close then, feeling she needed some sort of comfort::

BlissNLvjy: Her mother is waiting on her, AJ. She'll be fine.

Ciara Dierdre: ::Ciara takes a step backward::

Nisi Brenshca: <vvs> I'm sorry, Mercy. I wish I could help you.

Havoc Sadani: A'right ::He looked around, then slid off his seat:: You stay here. I'll go cloak-huntin'.

Soledaad Rourke: ::stepping back with Ciara::

Scarred HalfEar: ::he looked crestfallen. But he nodded::

Scarred HalfEar: ::quietly:: She punishes me even now. My doves are gone, and She laughs.

Dashing2: **::then he closes his eyes and softly says mutters a couple of phrases. then he opens his eyes, stares at the candles for what seems a whole minute::**

ApolloJamesMaran: ::he swallows and whispers softly:: I will never be whole again.

Kendra Rulyar: If I remember correctly where was a lot of water ... spilled on the floor::Kisses his neck softly::

Soledaad Rourke: ::patting Ciara's shoulder for a good job::

Ciara Dierdre: (N) ::and before she departs AJ and Bliss are likely to feel gentle warmth against their cheeks::

XRemembranceX: ::She waited, running her hands over her face::

Nisi Brenshca: Come stay with us, at least for the night.

Scarred HalfEar: ::headshake:: No. Must move. Must always run from Her dogs... ::a moment of clarity:: .....But thank you, Nisi.

BlissNLvjy: (vs)Byebye Baby. Say hi to the family for me.

Mik Gideonn: ::murmurs:: Cleaning things up was almost as much fun as making the mess in the first place.

Nisi Brenshca: Running doesn't solve anything. Talk to my uncle. Come see my little girl.

Ciara Dierdre: ::she turns to face Soledaad:: The young ones are always the hardest.

Kendra Rulyar: Maybe I should make sure the guards trip you on the way out::whispered to him::

Dashing2: **::he then moves to the fireplace and settles in on one of the settees. mug of cider in hand::**

ApolloJamesMaran: I'm sorry I ... screwed it all up so badly. ::it was more than what it seemed, a promise to make things right::

Scarred HalfEar: ::his brows furrowed lightly:: Little....

Havoc Sadani: ::Off he went, searching for a familiar-looking cloak. Standing before several hung on wall hooks, his hand hovered in the air. As if of it's own volition, it moved toward one in particular.:: Go 'way! ::he hissed::

Scarred HalfEar: ::his eye moved to Nisi:: Child..?

Soledaad Rourke: ::she nods:: She could have been one of our own. Come, I want you to meet someone.

Nisi Brenshca: Rune and I had a baby girl. He left me long before she was born though.

Scarred HalfEar: Left. ::quiet::

Scarred HalfEar: Stupid.

BlissNLvjy: ::gives his hand a final squeeze before letting go::

Scarred HalfEar: Running? ::quiet::

Ciara Dierdre: Alright. ::she turns to follow Soledaad::

ApolloJamesMaran: I would give all I have to have you and Nadine back. ::he wrings his hands::

Nisi Brenshca: No running from dogs. We have plenty of cats to scare them away.

Kendra Rulyar: (brb)

Soledaad Rourke: ::making her way over to Kendra::

Mik Gideonn: ::he let out a soft sound at the feel of her lips on his throat and then a rather strange noise followed that as her loose blade, Golembane, opted at that moment to thwack him rather soundly on the back of the knee::

Havoc Sadani: ::Glowing fiercely, he brought the cloak to Angel.::

Scarred HalfEar: ::a mirthless laugh; it was rather disturbing that Mercy was laughing a lot more \*now\* than he had when he was fully himself::

Scarred HalfEar: ::quiet:: My doves are here.

Scarred HalfEar: Somewhere.

ApolloJamesMaran: (s) To my last breath... I will love you. ::and he moves to exit the booth::

XRemembranceX: ::She wrapped herself up in it, and started unsteadily towards the door.:: (s) Feel like I was drinking...

Scarred HalfEar: But...I can't stay. ::his eye turned mournful::

Nisi Brenshca: Then we'll work it out in the morning.

Scarred HalfEar: If I do not find them....I won't.

BlissNLvjy: ::moved from the booth as well:: We love you too.

Nisi Brenshca: Stay the night anyway.

Havoc Sadani: Ay-ya ::he grumbled:: I wish I felt it a lot more... ::He pulled on his coat, checked his boot laces, then tromped after her.::

Scarred HalfEar: ::quiet, yet there is weight behind it:: No.

Scarred HalfEar: She will find me if I remain.

ApolloJamesMaran: I am going to Arboria for you and TJ, you are all I have

left. ::and I don't have you::

Ciara Dierdre: (s) It's a gift and curse, but on nights like this, it's a gift:

Nisi Brenshca: ::She sighed and laid her head back down on his shoulder::

Then come back soon?

BlissNLvjy: ::she nodded:: Come back for TJ.

Scarred HalfEar: ::his head shook lightly with his response:: No.

Scarred HalfEar: This....

Kendra Rulyar: Oh I am soo sorry :: blushes into a deep red, which includes the full length of her ear::

Scarred HalfEar: Here is not for me.

Scarred HalfEar: Not any more.

ApolloJamesMaran: ::he turns and touches her cheek softly::

Scarred HalfEar: Never..... ::a thick swallow:: It never was.

Havoc Sadani: ::And out they went. Friendly sorts without another word for anyone!::

Scarred HalfEar: I told her not to take me here. I told her.

Scarred HalfEar: ::quiet:: It all started here.

Kendra Rulyar: I forgot him.. I picked him off the floor and forgot ::stutters and handle the large and heavy blade so she can store it once again away on her back::

Scarred HalfEar: ::quieter still:: It all ended here.

Nisi Brenshca: ::Tears came to her eyes::

ApolloJamesMaran: ::his eyes searching her face, wanting to say the magic words to win back her love, but she is not a prize, she is her own person free to make her own choices::

Mik Gideonn: ;it stung! by the shade it stung...: Its ::he sucked in a breath:: its fine... I'm fine. ::he smiled for her, rubbing at the back of his leg though it had nearly sent him to his knees. Respectable blade, that!::

Soledaad Rourke: ::she rubs Ciara's shoulders:: It is a gift. Kendra.

Dashing2: (taka) "kaa?" ::cocks his head this way and that, watching the crowd::

ApolloJamesMaran: ::there is a shine to his eyes before he turns from her before he caont hold them back::

Dashing2: ::looks up at taka. smiles a wee bit::

BlissNLvjy: ::she didn't have the words to make it all better. She patted his cheek:: Safe travels my friend.

Scarred HalfEar: ::he didn't know what else to say::

Scarred HalfEar: ::what words were there?

Kendra Rulyar: Soledaad::she smiles at the tall woman, still wrestling with Golembane, a blade rather to large for the slender elf: Did I see things tonight or was my horse standing in front of the tavern?

Dashing2: (s) "hmm wonder what the srage is doin' nowadays. if he's still around. G-d willin' "

Mik Gideonn: ::he would have helped her with the animated sword, but he was rather leary of it now::

Soledaad Rourke: Ciara adn I missed each other, but I put him in the stable.

Mik Gideonn: ::and found himself a stool to scoot up on::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Kendra would never blame him, it was a curse of sorts, after all the mad Mage was the one responsible for her having it in the first place::

Mik Gideonn: ::Though he did ask:: Do you... need help with that?

ApolloJamesMaran: ::he turns at the door and looked back her:: There is the most beautiful woman in all of the empire. ::he manages a smile and turns and exits::

Kendra Rulyar: Thank you .. I did not want him on display just yet.. he is very special to me ::winks at Sole:: Mik you should see him .

Nisi Brenshca: <vs> I'm going to miss you, my friend.

BlissNLvjy: ::she shook out her skirts again. She refused to cry. Instead she rang the little bell left to her by Nadine and smiled::

Soledaad Rourke: This is Ciara, one of the Sisters. ::she gestured to Ciara::

Scarred HalfEar: ::that seemed to effect the half-elf. His chest caved once with a forced exhale::

Ciara Dierdre: ::she glances toward at the sword for a moment then smiled as she heard the bell ringing::

Soledaad Rourke: ::clearly Ciara and Sole are not related::

Kendra Rulyar: I have it : and the blade finally slides away:: He is so hard to handle at times... but have a Golem near and he is the weight of a feather..

Scarred HalfEar: ::quiet:: You will forget.

Scarred HalfEar: You will heal.

Scarred HalfEar: ::quiet:: She loves you.

Kendra Rulyar: Good to meet you Ciara :: offers her hands, now free of sword::

Ciara Dierdre: I am pleased to meet you.

Ciara Dierdre: ::she shakes Kendra's hand::

BlissNLvjy: ::floats towards Mik and the bevy of beauties around him::

Soledaad Rourke: Kendra is my... friend. ::she smiles::

Kendra Rulyar: ::smiles at Ciara:: Ciara,meet Mik a very close friend of mine.

Nisi Brenshca: I never forgot you. And I won't.

Ciara Dierdre: Hello.

Scarred HalfEar: ::one thought led to another. His words were whispered, quiet:: My doves.

Kendra Rulyar: ;Her eyes drift over to Sole, yes one could say they are good friends::

Scarred HalfEar: ::he looked to Nisi. Really looked at her, as best as he

was able::

**Mik Gideonn:** ::While rubbing the back of his knee, he looked over toward the settee and frowned just a little... there was something about the mangled half elf he thought he ought to recognize, then Bliss was headed his way and he smiled::

**Dashing2:** :::noticing his mug empty, goes back to the counter, the section near kendra, to get a refill:::

**Ciara Dierdre:** Is it always so lively here?

**Mik Gideonn:** ::and Kendra was introducing him so he grinned at Ciara:: Well met.

**Nisi Brenshca:** ::She tried not to cry on his shoulder, but she wasn't doing a very good job of it::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Tonight is special, Mooncalling draws many to this place ::motions to the portal::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Mik is in demand, what else could a woman want::

**BlissNLvjy:** ::tucks the bell away:: Mikkail. ::said in a sing song manner:::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Soledaad look :: Shows of a golden ring on her right hand::

**Dashing2:** :::Humming a refrain::: "a refill of cider if I may please and some water?"

**Kendra Rulyar:** :Ken flinches hearing Bliss call for Mik::

**Mik Gideonn:** Hey Sunshine, ::he teased:: How are you tonight?

**Scarred HalfEar:** ::a moment of clarity:: (q) You won't.

**Scarred HalfEar:** Will you.

**Dashing2:** "mooncalling eh? a time when the walls between the worlds thin?"

**Scarred HalfEar:** ::a quiet realization::

**Scarred HalfEar:** ::and it shook him to his core::

**BlissNLvjy:** Trying not to cry, how are you?

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Oh and his brothers soon to be wife has nicknames, interesting::

**Mik Gideonn:** ::he held out his hand to Bliss:: What's wrong, dear sister?

**Dashing2:** :::paying for the cider picks up both cups. turns to kendra:::

**BlissNLvjy:** ::took a hold of his hand:: I had a talk with Grandpa. I was halfway here before I remembered he was dead.

**Nisi Brenshca:** <vvs> Forget you? No. I won't. ::She'd always cared about the quiet half elf, even when he didn't seem to no she was around::

**Mik Gideonn:** ::he rubbed the back of his knee for her to pity him:: I'm recovering. Really? How was he? ::blink:: I mean...

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Just admiring her new ring, he had good taste she would have to admit, and it fit every so perfect on her finger::

**BlissNLvjy:** He was the same as I remembered him. ::she frowned::

None of them have ever visited before or could it be that I just didn't see them?

Scarred HalfEar: ::there was a shine to the half-elf's one good eye, though no tears truly fell. But it was plain on his face that the admission touched him::

Dashing2: **"miss kendra. once again my sincere on your joining and... well you said widowed in the same sentence?"**

Kendra Rulyar: Yes I did Av' :smiles at him::

Mik Gideonn: Could be. Speaking of grandpa... ::he gestured toward Nisi and the elf with her:: Do you know that poor fellow? ::No hand, no eye, tough breaks... softly continued:: I feel as though I should have known him, once.

Kendra Rulyar: He been dead for over ten year now.

Dashing2: **"may I ask i how such a thing occured?"**

Dashing2: **::look of concern on his face::**

BlissNLvjy: ::turns to look, take a close look at the man Nisi spoke to:: He does look familar...

Ciara Dierdre: ::she smiles slightly as she hears Bliss and looks to see if AJ took the picture she'd left on the table::

Mik Gideonn: ::He pressed a very brotherly kiss to Bliss' temple. ::

Dashing2: **"ahh my sincer and hart feltr condolences"**

Kendra Rulyar: Mooncalling Av' he finally got the chance to give me the ring . OH how did he die? In my arms just about right

Kendra Rulyar: over by the southern door. He was cut down by Kadin.

Scarred HalfEar: ::slowly, carefully, his right hand raised. Nimble fingers reaching, pausing just before the contact::

Soledaad Rourke: ::she touches Kandra's shoulder::

Scarred HalfEar: ::and then touched lightly at Nisi's head. Burying themselves in the young woman's hair::

Scarred HalfEar: ::tentative::

Dashing2: **"I see his spirit returned with ubfinished business. giving you the special ring"**

Kendra Rulyar: ::a face and name she will never forget. Kadin almost killed her brother a few days later::

BlissNLvjy: ::adding back what had been lost, an eye, a hand, erasing time:: (s)Yes, yes...

Ciara Dierdre: ::seeing the picture was gone, she smiles warmly and just about hugs the sketchbook::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Looks up to Soledaad:: I guess I am a widow now..strange after so many years...

Nisi Brenshca: ::Eyes opening, she didn't pull away from him, but seemed to relax against him as her eyes closed again::

Soledaad Rourke: Sometimes it feels funny to be free. ::she smiles to Kendra::

BlissNLvjy: (s)I think that is...Cousin Mercy.

Kendra Rulyar: Free? It depends Soledaad, my kin only marries once in their lifetime.

Scarred HalfEar: ::his fingers wove slowly through the young woman's hair. Feeling. Remembering.....::

Soledaad Rourke: ::she winks to Kendra::

Dashing2: "ohh and please pay no attention to taka. he means no harm and is just curious about people which is he's been kinda....with me"

Kendra Rulyar: : Pushes the ring over the knuckle of her finger and back down into its rightful place::

Kendra Rulyar: This is your bird?

Scarred HalfEar: ::quiet:: My doves are missing. ::his fingers continued to stroke Nisi's hair, though. Like something was to be regained from it::

Soledaad Rourke: I need to talk with Ciara. Shall I see you on the morrow?

Mik Gideonn: ::the name struck him and he remembered meeting a rather noble looking half-elf, one he'd instantly admired for his graciousness and could barely believe it:: (s) Impossible.

Nisi Brenshca: Perhaps they'll return soon?

Kendra Rulyar: Aye you will Soledaad::leans forward and places a kiss on her cheek:: Do leave him in the stable, I will take him home with me.

BlissNLvjy: (s)Add what's been lost. ::sighs sadly::

Dashing2: "welll...he's more of an acquaintance really appeared in the area. set up a comfortable in the hieghts and made the area around this tavern his territory"

Scarred HalfEar: ::very quietly:: ...Perhaps.

Dashing2: "he's young yet and still learning"

Soledaad Rourke: ::she smiles:: Valon is yours.

Kendra Rulyar: And you know you have my thanks ::her nose gets a kiss:: He is wonderful .

Dashing2: "that's why i can support his using my head as a a kinda landing pad"

Dashing2: 'most eagles grow larger and to around 15 pounds"

Soledaad Rourke: ::she smiles more:: As are you.

Soledaad Rourke: Come, Ciara, I would like to hear of home.

Kendra Rulyar: ::And Valon had earned the name falcon, he had sharp eyes and reminded Ken of the bird of prey::

Kendra Rulyar: Ahh I do like Valons myself ::smiles at Av'::

Scarred HalfEar: ::his fingers kept up their stroke; his touch was soft. Careful. As though he might expect something he touched to crumble away::

**Mik Gideonn:** ::Mik didn't miss the kissing going on, but he filed it away for a later discussion::

**Ciara Dierdre:** ::she follows Soledaad:: Mother Eudora sent you some of her preserves and a few other things.

**Nisi Brenshca:** ::She touched his cheek again, letting her fingertips linger for a moment::

**Dashing2:** **"that's why he was kinda looking at you as he was. apparently found you rather interestin"**

**Kendra Rulyar:** Falcons... Av' it is the arborian name for Falcons

**Dashing2:** **"the redness of your tresses, face"**

**Dashing2:** **"aparantly he has good tatse"**

**Soledaad Rourke:** ::a final squeeze of Kendra's hand before she left:: Mother Eudora's preserves. I will be hours keeping them from slowing me down. ::opening the southern door for Ciara::

**Mik Gideonn:** Doesn't everyone, ::Mik quipped dryly, though now he had his arm snug about Bliss' shoulders, comfort over too many strange experiences for her today::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ;:Her eyes follow Sole as she leaves::

**Dashing2:** (taka) **"KAAKAAA"**

**Dashing2:** ::smiles at that::

**Ciara Dierdre:** I don't think she understands that you can do your own hunting. ::she walks outside::

**Mik Gideonn:** ::He whispered a question to Bliss, though he thought he had his answer already::

**Dashing2:** **"I see"**

**Soledaad Rourke:** She is a mother, Ciara. She will always try and take care of us. ::and the door closes behind them::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Looks around the tavern, things were settling down at last, no more boots trying to toss her on the floor, no more ghost dogs licking her face and no more dead fiances coming to complete their promise::

**Scarred HalfEar:** ::his fingers paused at the base of her neck as her fingers brushed his cheek. He kept himself still. Tried not to pull away, even as her finger could not help but brush the scar that streaked the right side of his face::

**BlissNLvjy:** (s)I don't know. ::she want to help:: Nisi...I don't want to intrude.

**Nisi Brenshca:** ::She lightly traced the scar, knowing that the wound was much more than skin deep::

**Mik Gideonn:** ::then he kissed Bliss' temple again softly and stood gingerly from his seat:: They do seem... intent at the moment.

**BlissNLvjy:** ::still watching Mercy:: (s)Granpa was looking for you, don't

be surprised if you see him.

Mik Gideonn: ::he tested the strength of his surely bruised knee::

Mik Gideonn: ::he nodded:: I won't. Though I'm not sure I wanna know what he's going to say. ::he laughed softly::

Scarred HalfEar: ::one light eye lifted from Nisi to the new speaker...and widens::

Scarred HalfEar: ::a barrage of memories -- it forces his head to jerk away from Nisi's hand, as though burned::

Dashing2: **::turns to\wards the sill where he lit the candles. stops abruptly. staring::**

Nisi Brenshca: ::Her hand dropped to her side::

Kendra Rulyar: :takes a deep breath and looks away from Bliss and Mik:: So tell me Av' how is Niq and her daughter.

Scarred HalfEar: ::a shake of his head. *Must clear it..!*::

Dashing2: **;;suddenly turns to kendra:: "hmmm?"**

Mik Gideonn: ::murmur:: Too late it seems. Why don't you go over... talk to him? ::he gave Bliss a little, tiny nudge::

Kendra Rulyar: Niq?

BlissNLvjy: Oh, he probably plans on kicking you in the butt. ::can't help but grin then blew a kiss Mercy's way::

Dashing2: **"oh...umm. fine"**

Scarred HalfEar: ::He knew the speaker. He knew her::

Mik Gideonn: That's what I'm worried about. ::he offered Mercy a formal bow, then bid Bliss goodnight softly::

Scarred HalfEar: ::no. Turn his attention back. Nisi was here. Nisi was safe::

Dashing2: **Iris wasn't able to go for a riding lesson"**

Dashing2: **"grounded"**

Nisi Brenshca: I'm hogging you. I'm sorry. Would you like to go visit them?

Kendra Rulyar: Oh . I am sorry to hear this.

Scarred HalfEar: ::his voice dropped low, though the pleading tone was unmistakable to Nisi:: Stay.

Dashing2: **"well I'm sure you know Iris kinda attached herself to me"**

Dashing2: **"had her aunt come over and tried to have me move in"**

Nisi Brenshca: ::She smiled and nodded, squeezing his arm:: I will.

BlissNLvjy: ::she was propelled by Mik's nudge but she stopped well out of reach of both Mercy and Nisi:: (s)Hello, Cousin. Missed seeing you. ::not sure he's even real::

Dashing2: **without her motherknowin' "**

Mik Gideonn: ::Then he slipped over to Kendra and touched her shoulder lightly::

Scarred HalfEar: ::his eyes lingered somewhere just to the right of Bliss's face as she approached::

Kendra Rulyar: Oh .. ::is listening to Av:: hmm :: as Mik moves next to her::Is Bliss well?

Scarred HalfEar: ::his fingers kept buried in Nisi's hair. A strange comfort::

Scarred HalfEar: ::quiet:: H...hello.

Kendra Rulyar: (brb baby)

Dashing2: "nuthin' serious. niq just had to let her know who the head of the household was"

Mik Gideonn: Mooncalling can be ... ::what was the word:: difficult.

Dashing2: :::smiles::

Mordred Anubis: ::Not having the best, of evenings. His meeting having run over three hours... when it was to be one. the carriage slid out before the porch as it emerged from the darkness of the passing night::

Dashing2: :::widens into a kinda crooked smile:::

Mordred Anubis: ::A growl under his breath as slipped from the door, staff in hand with a firm slam of the door in closing. the driver deciding not to ask and just hummed a tune gently while Mordred moved for the Western door::

Dashing2: ::eyes widen revealing a sparkle:::

Nisi Brenshca: You really don't have to stand there, Bliss.

BlissNLvjy: I'm sorry. ::her voice was soft:: I did not mean to interupt. I just wanted to say hello.

Scarred HalfEar: ::quiet:: Bl...Cou--- ::a tilt of his head, fighting for the words::

Scarred HalfEar: *Cousin.* ::the word was forced past thin lips::

Mik Gideonn: ::Mik whispered softly in Kendra's ear that he would be waiting for her - with soap - and kissed her eartip before slipping out into the night far more quietly and with a lot more dignity than he'd come in earlier::

Dashing2: :::kinda different then a moment before:::

Mik Gideonn: ::he kept his eyes open for visits from Grandpa as he made his way into the night::

Kendra Rulyar: (back sorry)

BlissNLvjy: Oh, who hurt you so, Cousin.

Mordred Anubis: ::Left hand presses against the door as he pushed into the tavern with a slow shift of his eyes about the few gathered, light playing off the gold headpiece holding those long white locks out of his eyes::

Scarred HalfEar: ::the fingers entangled at the base of Nisi's neck flexed and unflexed, inadvertantly stroking the soft skin there::

Scarred HalfEar: ::quiet:: Who...?

Scarred HalfEar: ::Nisi could feel the faint tremble that ran through him at

the question::

Kendra Rulyar: ::smiles as Mik leaves after such a sweet whisper::

Scarred HalfEar: ::quiet:: *She did.*

Scarred HalfEar: *She watches me always. ::soft, a secret to Bliss::*

BlissNLvjy: ::and with that she looked at Nisi:: She have a name?

Dashing2: **::looking at kendra. eyes different than before. each a different color::**

Mordred Anubis: ::A drink, he needed one... and somewhere to sit... or lay down... moving for the bar with a motion for Asa::

Nisi Brenshca: ::Nisi didn't have a clue, and it showed in her eyes::

Scarred HalfEar: ::quiet:: *Her. She is everywhere. We thought Her dead...but no.*

Scarred HalfEar: *::whispered:: She is everywhere.*

Kendra Rulyar: oh Mordred:: And his tender ears are insulted with this teenage

Elven scream: Look! ::holds out her right hand:: I am married !

BlissNLvjy: ::spins:: I don't see her.

Mordred Anubis: ::Dig below his cloak and toss of silver coins, more then enough for the arrangement with Asa arching of a slender white brow over toward Kendra:: You are what?

Scarred HalfEar: *She is unseen. ::the fingers at the base of Nisi's neck tighten and relax::*

Scarred HalfEar: *Yet she sees.*

BlissNLvjy: I see Nisi, I see Cousin Mercy.

Mordred Anubis: Bliss, Nisi... a pleasure as always ladies. ::Nodding to anyone else about too as eyes turned back at Kendra, odd::

Scarred HalfEar: *She sees, and she hunts. ::quiet::*

Kendra Rulyar: Married... at least I was for a few minutes before Eliolas had to return to the dead ::she just glows::

Mordred Anubis: A past marriage?

Nisi Brenshca: ::She ran her fingers along his arm, her head resting on his shoulder as the pair spoke:: I don't think She's mortal.

Mordred Anubis: ::Eyes looking over Kendra for a long moment::

Dashing2: **"just goes to show you can't keep a good man down" ::voice a little higher than before::**

BlissNLvjy: I guess that means we can't hunt her down and kill her for what she's done to Mercy.

Kendra Rulyar: See::plays with the delicate golden ring:: He passed before we could be wed..and tonight he came back to give me the ring.

Scarred HalfEar: *::the touch was welcomed, a comfort against the thoughts that overwhelmed the half-elf's head:: (q) Kill her, yes.*

Mordred Anubis: ::Glance made to Avr, then back over at Kendra as he

waited for his drink::

Scarred HalfEar: ::so quiet:: It won't work. ::despondent::

Mordred Anubis: So... you are wed, to a ghost now then?

Scarred HalfEar: I tried. ::he rested his forehead against the top of Nisi's head, ever so briefly, taking comfort for only a second::

Scarred HalfEar: *I tried..!*

Kendra Rulyar: I think you could call me a widow now, he had to leave me.

Mordred Anubis: ::That drink didn't come fast enough with his current mood, a bit off due to it. Finally taking the tankard up as moved for a chair, using the end of the staff to usher one out from a table and lower::

Nisi Brenshca: You aren't alone, Mercy. You don't have to do this alone.

Mordred Anubis: A window... sounds like you're single again, dear girl.

Scarred HalfEar: ::he shook his head:: In this....alone is the only thing to be. ::another odd moment of clarity::

Scarred HalfEar: ::quiet:: It started alone. She will finish it, with me alone.

Scarred HalfEar: The circle will be whole with my blood gone. ::his control was slipping again; he closed his eye to try to regain it. To regain himself::

XiphSnowmoon: ::A cheerful whistle preceded the elven bard's entrance into the Crosswinds. Leather-wrapped lute slung over one shoulder, he paused on the doorstep to bask in the room's warmth::

Kendra Rulyar: Does it matter if I was at least married once, even if it was only long enough for me to draw a breath and watch him fade away?

XiphSnowmoon: AAaaaaahhh! It is being so very nice and toasty in hereabouts! Did you be noticing it is quite freezing out there?

Mordred Anubis: No. I find it interesting.. more so if my night had gone better my dear. ::A light smile to her as he rested back into the chair he now held::

BlissNLvjy: I don't want you to be gone, Mercy. You went away but I always figured you'd wander back, in time.

Kendra Rulyar: What has happend to you?

Nisi Brenshca: We can work out how to fix this.

BlissNLvjy: Yes, listen to Nisi. She knows people that can fix near anything.

Scarred HalfEar: Fix it... ::his eye turned to Bliss, and he coughed out a laugh. Hopeless::

Scarred HalfEar: She will hunt me forever. I took hers, so she will take me.

Kendra Rulyar: ::And gets so distracted by Xiph::XIPH ! Look ! ::runs over to him to show of her new ring:: Eliolas gave it to me tonight::Xiph did know Eliolas::

Mordred Anubis: ::Settle of his drink down to the nearby table and then a soft wave of dark hand in the air:: A bad meeting my dear... I don't wish to dwell upon it. ::Eyes sliding over at Xiph::

Scarred HalfEar: An eye is not enough.

Scarred HalfEar: A hand...not enough.

Scarred HalfEar: ::he shook his head, and another tremble ran through his lithe frame::

Kendra Rulyar: I was married for a blink of an eye I think :: to Xiph::

BlissNLvjy: ::she stepped close enough to lightly touch his shoulder as she used to do, just to let him know she was there if needed then stepped back:: When she gets a name let me know, Cousin.

XiphSnowmoon: Eliolas? Really? ::He was fairly certain that fine elf had been taken from the land of the living::

XiphSnowmoon: ::Taking her hand, he examined the ring, then smiled:: It is being most lovely. Almost as lovely as you.

Mordred Anubis: ::Eyes slid over toward Bliss, Nisi and the unknown male for a moment while lifting his drink from the table for a slow sip::

Scarred HalfEar: ::quiet:: Cousin. ::he latched onto the word, turned it over in his head::

Kendra Rulyar: Aye, it is Mooncalling Xiph somehow he made it through the curtain.

Scarred HalfEar: ::tried to reason away the abundance of thoughts all vying for control of his voice::

Scarred HalfEar: ::soft:: My doves are missing.

Kendra Rulyar: And thank you :: Xiph gets a soft kiss on his cheek::

XiphSnowmoon: I am knowing it is being Mooncalling, Sweet Kendra ::He kissed her, chilly lips and all:: The city is fairly in an uproar over it. One would be thinking it had never happened before!

Nisi Brenshca: I wish I knew what I could do to help you.

Kendra Rulyar: So it is not only strange around here ..hmm

XiphSnowmoon: ::Under a colorful patchwork cloak he wore a tunic of incredible pinkness. This was offset by the purple-dyed tips of his long, multiple braids::

XiphSnowmoon: Why? Do you be thinking that the scary Crossingwinds is the only place for visiting specters?

Nisi Brenshca: ::She nodded to Bliss:: I'll let you know when I figure it out.

BlissNLvjy: Doves fly free.

Scarred HalfEar: ::his head rested, then, a wisp of golden hair spilling free from its confines of the cowl. It still shone, rich and gleaming, to brush at his cheek::

Kendra Rulyar: No but I think this portal had a lot to do with what happened tonight

XiphSnowmoon: Does Asa still be having something for drinking? ::he asked, one arm around her shoulders as he headed for the bar::

Scarred HalfEar: ::quiet:: My doves are gone. ::his head resting very gently atop Nisi's. Such a light touch, as though more weight might ruin her::

Kendra Rulyar: Of course

XiphSnowmoon: Was it being very uproarious tonight? Were there lotses of ghosty visitors?

Dashing2: **"in more ways than one"**

Nisi Brenshca: Our hair matches. ::She fingered his hair, letting them run beneath his hood::

Mordred Anubis: ::Shift in his chair as rested back somewhat, tap of a fingertip to the staff in hand as he took another slow sip of his drink::

BlissNLvjy: Please do, Nisi. Don't let him disappear again.

Kendra Rulyar: Very much so :: and talking about ghosts:: Xiph have you ever meet Mordred yet?

Scarred HalfEar: ::his one good eye lifted to Bliss, though his head remained where it was. A small press of his scalp against Nisi's seeking fingers::

Nisi Brenshca: If I have any say in the matter.

Scarred HalfEar: ::quiet::Disappearing. Is safest.

Scarred HalfEar: ::quiet:: Safest for everyone.

BlissNLvjy: We don't want to be safe anymore, Cousin. The cost is too high.

XiphSnowmoon: Mordred is being a ghost?

BlissNLvjy: ::nods to Nisi:: I've missed you, Cousin. Don't wander to far this time.

Scarred HalfEar: ::his eye widened; did she truly understand?:: Yes....

Scarred HalfEar: The cost is too high. Too high!

Dashing2: **::watching xiph, kendra, and mordred:::**

Mordred Anubis: ::Somebody was speaking about him, a dark elven ear perked and the two rings of gold within it shifted gently::

Kendra Rulyar: No :laughs softly:: He is no ghost, but he does deal with the pest called undead. He is a Necromancer and a friend of mine.

Nisi Brenshca: ::She ran her fingers through his hair, soothing him as best as she could::

XiphSnowmoon: Oh, the necromancer ::Pasted smile:: We were meeting, roundaboutly.

Dashing2: **::eyes that were different perks up at what kendra of mordred:::**

BlissNLvjy: ::stepped away before she caused more disruption::

Scarred HalfEar: ::his eye closed, momentarily distracted by the touch. How long had it been since he had such a touch gifted to him?::

Kendra Rulyar: He is a gentle soul Xiph.

Dashing2: **::::absently at the cider:::**

Mordred Anubis: ::Eyes sliding from that of Bliss, Nisi and their friend... over

toward Xiph and Kendra in turn::

BlissNLvjy: ::nodding to Mordred she turned for exit:: Safe travels all.

Mordred Anubis: Be well in your travel, Bliss.

Dashing2: ::turns to bliss:: "miss....?"

Nisi Brenshca: <vs> You've been alone so much.

Scarred HalfEar: ::his eye opened upon hearing Bliss say her farewells::

BlissNLvjy: ::pauses for a moment at the open door:: Yes?

Scarred HalfEar: ::very, very quiet:: Good-bye. ::she probably didn't hear it::

Mordred Anubis: ::Staff shifted slightly within his grasp as he tried to get comfortable in the chair by the table, lifting his drink once more for a slow sip::

Dashing2: :::from the rafters::; "kaaka"

Scarred HalfEar: ::his attention returned, then, quickly, to Nisi. She was safe. She calmed the torrent of thoughts::

Dashing2: :::flies over to the stairshalfway to the rooms above:::

XiphSnowmoon: Oh, of course ::he set his lute down and waved for the tender, ordering his usual:: I am glad your seeing of Eliolas has so brightened your -- ::He paused to look askance at the rafters:: -- lovely eyes.

XiphSnowmoon: ::Deft change of subject. He was good at that::

Kendra Rulyar: Go get your drink Xiph :: she winks at him ::thank you Xiph, he has::She walks up behind Mordred and whispers into his dark ear:: You look very tense tonight.

BlissNLvjy: ::heads out::

Nisi Brenshca: Where will you stay tonight?

Dashing2: :::cocks his head at something sitting one step above taka:::

Scarred HalfEar: ::his breath caught in his throat as her finger brushed the side of his faintly-pointed ear, though no other response was given to the gentle ministrations of Nisi's fingers::

Mordred Anubis: I am, slightly my dear Elf. ::Soft nod of his head, white locks bypassing his shoulders gently:: How are you this night? Besides being married and then a widow.

Scarred HalfEar: ::he shook his head softly in answer:: I...

Scarred HalfEar: ....must keep moving. ::There. Control was within his reach again::

Nisi Brenshca: You have to sleep.

Scarred HalfEar: ::he reached for it with his mind, rebuilt those walls::

Scarred HalfEar: ::quiet:: I have slept. I sleep when I can.

XiphSnowmoon: ::Annoyance whisked across his face, then was gone. Wine in one and lute in the other, he made his way to the warmth of the fire::

Kendra Rulyar: Hmm how to put this in words ..caught up in thoughts about last

night ...::her hand runs over his shoulder for a moment before she takes up her wine and takes a deep drink::

Nisi Brenshca: You'll sleep tonight.

Scarred HalfEar: ::his hand reached to bury itself anew in Nisi's hair. To start stroking it again, as she stroked his own hair::

Scarred HalfEar: ::quiet:: In time.

Scarred HalfEar: I sleep when the time is right.

Mordred Anubis: ::Glance at her touch, soft nod back at her:: Find yourself a seat maybe? I promise not to bite you my dear.

Nisi Brenshca: You'll sleep. I'll keep watch. I want to do more, but it's all I can do.

Kendra Rulyar: As if I was scared of your teeth Mordred::settles down::

Dashing2: :::from the staircase, a soft,'rrrowrr'. almost a purring:::

Nisi Brenshca: Let me do this for you?

Scarred HalfEar: ::quiet:: She will hunt me.

Mordred Anubis: True... ::Brief smile as eyes followed her from his chair::

Nisi Brenshca: I will waken you if she comes close.

Scarred HalfEar: She should not hunt you. ::his head tipped, and he exhaled into her hair:: Not you.

Nisi Brenshca: I won't sleep.

Kendra Rulyar: ::lifts her glass again, by now the Elf is just a bit tipsy :: I have my Stallion in the stable Mordred.

XiphSnowmoon: ::He shrugged his cloak off and laid it over the arm of one of the settees, thus exposing his blindingly bright pinkness. Humming to himself, he sat down, took a sip of his wine, then began unwrapping the lute::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Fine Kendra is getting sloshed tonight...::

Mordred Anubis: ::A glance over toward Xiph, eyes sliding back toward Kendra:: Oh? I thought he was closer than that? ::Lifting his drink for a slow sip::

Scarred HalfEar: ::he shook his head, his words low:: No. You sleep.

Kendra Rulyar: Oh .OH! No .. my horse not you ::pokes him in the ribs::

XiphSnowmoon: Does anyone be wanting a lullaby? ::Long fingers plucked a sleepy tune from the instrument::

Dashing2: :::shakes hi head as if to clear it.a confused look replacing the expression on his face:::

Mordred Anubis: Hey.. those ribs are tender mind you. ::Light smirk finally crossing dark lips as he watched of her:: How does he look?

Dashing2: :::face perks up again seeming different:::

Nisi Brenshca: ::She lifted her other hand and slid it to the other side of his face, trying to turn him to face her:: <vvs> Don't go. We'll find some way to deal with this She person. If we can't fight her, we negotiate.

Kendra Rulyar: I named him Falcon .. he is beautiful .. and has sharp eyes .. so Velon is his name

Kendra Rulyar: :arborian for Falcon::

Dashing2: **::walks over to settees sets down daintly accross from xiph::;**

Scarred HalfEar: ::a momentary look of....hesitation?...crossed his face as Nisi reached into the depths of his cowl to cup his other cheek; he faced her as she willed it::

Scarred HalfEar: ::a mournful look filled his eye::

Dashing2: **"why the heck not? sir....?"**

Mordred Anubis: ::Eyes moving from Xiph to Kendra:: Oh? Sounds a lovely name for such an animal.. I should like to see him sometime upon a trot.

Nisi Brenshca: Don't give me that look. I can be very determined.

XiphSnowmoon: **How are you being tonight, Master Avraham? ::His question didn't interrupt the dreamy little tune that floated onto the air::**

Dashing2: **Eyes straight at him. each one displaying a different color::**

Scarred HalfEar: ::quiet:: She is everywhere.

Dashing2: **"avraham?"**

Kendra Rulyar: ::takes his hand into hers:: So go see him.

Nisi Brenshca: Then it does no good to run, does it?

XiphSnowmoon: **::He blinked:: I'm sorry. Am I being mistaken?**

Dashing2: **"avraham avraham"**

Scarred HalfEar: ::quiet:: Nisi.... ::his voice dropped again, his words thick, clear once more::

Dashing2: **"I guess okay"**

Scarred HalfEar: ...They will find me if I stay.

Dashing2: **::voice seeming higher than usual::**

Mordred Anubis: Right now? ::White brow lifting at her::

Scarred HalfEar: ::quiet:: My life is gone.

Kendra Rulyar: Why not?

XiphSnowmoon: **::Elegant brows puckered in consternation:: Do you be feeling quite well?**

Nisi Brenshca: ::She put her finger to his lips:: Only if you give it up.

Scarred HalfEar: ::the other thoughts that threaten to overwhelm him are held back. Reined in::

Mordred Anubis: ::Light nod of his head as he moved to stand then from his chair:: All right, show me this fine animal you've purchased.

XiphSnowmoon: **::The notes he played ascended gently into the air, sweet and soothing as the song of a lazy brook::**

Kendra Rulyar: ::purrs:: Who says I paid for it yet.

Scarred HalfEar: ::he made no move away from her finger, merely blinked

his one eye at her. His exhale hot against her skin::

Nisi Brenshca: ::She moved to sit on his lap, resting her head on his shoulder if he allowed:: Let's listen to the music. Spend what time we have together.

Dashing2: "well? yes. just visiting" :::looking at him with eyes with a different color in each one:::

Dashing2: "hmmmm. you are playing well"

Scarred HalfEar: ::there was something familiar about this. Mercy's left arm rested lightly at her hip, as though to support her with the hand that no longer was there.::

Mordred Anubis: ::Perk of a smirk at her purring, light squeeze to her hand with a nod for the southern door:: So, so me this animal now.

Mordred Anubis: ::Show me::

XiphSnowmoon: ::He inclined his head in acknowledgement. Several thin braids slithered over his shoulder.::

Kendra Rulyar: Wait till you see him, you will be jealous. No animal in your stable matches his grace.

Scarred HalfEar: ::His hand replaced itself at her hair, stroking softly.

Again....it was a strange comfort that he wasn't certain he understood::

Kendra Rulyar: ::pulls him out the southern door::

Scarred HalfEar: ::her head was allowed to rest on his shoulder. He tilted his head to let his eye get as good a look of her as he could::

Nisi Brenshca: ::She smiled sadly as she played with his hair, tears in her eyes. She couldn't make him stay. She couldn't help him at all. And she wouldn't ever forget him. ::

XiphSnowmoon: ::After a moment or two, he began to sing, his voice a soft, sweet tenor, his words in a lilting, foreign tongue.::

Scarred HalfEar: ::he saw the brightness of the young woman's eyes, and his mind tried to wrap around it. Some part, deep within him, understood....and yet it was buried too deeply::

Scarred HalfEar: ::quiet:: Why...? ::the question itself wouldn't even finish; he was left lamely speaking that single word::

Scarred HalfEar: ::his nimble fingers paused in their petting to press her head gently - so gently - to his shoulder::

Nisi Brenshca: ::She tried to brush away the tears before he noticed, her head leaning down to rest on his shoulder::

XiphSnowmoon: ::His head canted a little to one side and he curled a bit over the lute. Dark lashes covered his eyes as he immersed himself in the soulful melody::

XiphSnowmoon: ::The song arched gracefully upward, picking a delicate way through an atmosphere heavy-laden with the emotion of a strange day.

If a melody could stroke and soothe the senses, Xiphras's song would bear that gift.::

Scarred HalfEar: ::his fingers trailed from the base of her neck and trailed Nisi's jaw, hooking lightly under the young woman's chin and angling it up. He looked at her a long moment, his one eye searching for something.::

XiphSnowmoon: ::Don't mind him, he was just an ornate piece of furniture....::

Scarred HalfEar: ::his mind was too much a cacophany to understand what he looked for. Or whether he found it.::

Nisi Brenshca: ::She looked up into his face, sorrow and tenderness filled it.::

Dashing2: **"hmmm what a voice you have....sir?"**

Scarred HalfEar: ::his mouth descended towards hers, reaching to brush against her lips carefully. Lightly, too lightly at first. Like she'd break if he pressed harder.::

XiphSnowmoon: ::He smiled at Avraham—who-was-not-Avraham, but kept singing.::

Nisi Brenshca: ::As if a door opened, she leaned upwards, leaning into the kiss.::

Scarred HalfEar: ::as she leaned upward, so he pressed downward with his kiss. She didn't break; the hunger of his touch only deepened.::

XiphSnowmoon: ::The words drifted gently away and he let out a delicate sigh. The lute's song quieted to a whisper, hushed and fragile.::

Nisi Brenshca: ::The tavern faded around her, and there was only Mercy, and his kiss.::

XiphSnowmoon: ::Finally, that ceased, too, and he sat for a little, sort of stroking the instrument's highly polished wood.::

Dashing2: **::a wistful smile on his face. a smile that was different from the usual somehow:::**

Dashing2: **"my thanks"**

Scarred HalfEar: ::the kiss drew to a close, and for a moment, there was silence between them.::

XiphSnowmoon: **You are being quite welcome ::he murmured.::**

Dashing2: **"ummm your name if i amy?"**

XiphSnowmoon: **Snowmoon. Xiphras Snowmoon. And yours?**

Dashing2: **"welll.....ooo just a relative of the one who sits before you"**

Scarred HalfEar: ::words were shared. Quiet. Meant only for the two of them.::

Dashing2: **::sudden change in expression then he shakes his head::**

XiphSnowmoon: **You are being the strong and mysterious type this night?**

Scarred HalfEar: ::Mercy nodded, slow. Uncertain. And Nisi took his hand to reassure him, sliding from his lap.::

XiphSnowmoon: ::He picked up his wine, and took a sip.::

Scarred HalfEar: ::slowly, he let himself be pulled to standing, and the two of them made their way to the door and out::

Dashing2: ::a confused look replacing the expression on his face as he looks around:: "hey. how'd I get here?"

Dashing2: "xiph.. sir. when did you arrive?"

XiphSnowmoon: Some little time ago ::He waved his hand carelessly:: You walked.

Dashing2: "I did?"

Dashing2: "I don't remember"

XiphSnowmoon: I would not be lying to you, sir. ::Setting down the drink, he plucked idly at the lute. Even such careless playing produced a noise that was pleasing to the ear.::

Dashing2: "I did not mean to suggest you were. I simply do not remember anything of the past...while"