

## The Field of Battle

21 June 2007  
(22 Warmgrow 1275)  
South of Midford, Shadokhan

**The Ashmaker:** Just before sunrise, dark figures could be seen on the Thermadorian side of the field moving back and forth between particular spots. As the sun begins to rise torches in the hands of men and women can be seen being pressed to large piles of branches and sticks to create bonfires. The tribesmen carry a spear in each hand and two more strapped to their backs along with scimitars at their hips. Some carry longbows and it is apparent they know how to use them. Behind the several hundred tribesmen, the mages gathered, spreading across the raised edge of the field between the bonfires, waiting.

**Raphael Dolek:** Facing the horizon, Dolek sat astride his warhorse. Behind him, and stretching to the distance on each side was his main army. Catapults spaced apart, aimed at the oncoming force. Horses stomped, impatient.

**The Ashmaker:** Behind them all stood Versaillesna Lucair, Tandiri and Latani, and a few of his council members, also waiting.

**Raphael Dolek:** Soldiers ranging from sixteen to sixty stood with their weapons ready. Dolek rode out alone, to face the army, his chain mail glittering in the rising sun. His deep voice carried across the fields.: Versaillesna Lucair. You aren't wanted here. :.His deep voice carried itself across the fields.: You have no honor. You pretend to offer peace while you plan for war. You've killed innocents, both Shadokhan and Thermador for what? Power? You care *nothing* for your people. Go home. Go home or die.

**The Ashmaker:** ::raising his arms part way, a small smile parted his lips just before one of the bonfires roared to life and Lucair's answered roared like a forest fire devouring everything in its path at Dolek.: NO!

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::the tribesmen cheer defiantly::

**The Ashmaker:** ::Tandiri and Latani share sideways glances and grasp one another's hands, one of the council members reads this as the girls being afraid and pats their shoulders encouragingly::

**Raphael Dolek:** CHARGE!! ::Dolek and his mount charged forward, a surge of soldiers right behind him::

**Lrd Anton Malcus:** ::a shadow seemed to dance a bit more lively, flitting among the gathered troops::

**The Ashmaker:** ::from the depths of the bonfire that had roared to life, a flame lion leaped across the field toward Dolek upon his mount::

**Ornus Fumo:** ::Safely behind rows of tribesman, the pyromancer began his spells.....::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::pikes rise tall::

**Ornus Fumo:** ::From another bonfire, a wolf made of flames rose up and made his way towards the Dreven forces.::

**Brom Stoneheart:** ::He held his men at bay a bit longer. The Wolves were moving far to one side staying low and taking advantage of any small hill they possibly could.:: Let them begin the fight, we'll drop in from their rear flank.

**Brom Stoneheart:** ::giving the command in soft tones his men moved with as much stealth as possible.::

**The Ashmaker:** ::several of the tribesmen tested their javelins, while others waiting with arrows at the ready, watching the oncoming army.::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::the pike men lower their pikes, horse chest high.::

**Kirin Fand:** ::she takes charge of the BWC archers in the rear, they ready their weapons for the first volley.:: Remember, shoot to kill, no quarter. They can't use magic if they are dead.

**Dante Voltan:** ::A woman bearing leather armor, and a rapier at her belt began to gesture and mutter words.::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::a suddenly volley of arrows start to rain down on the Wolves trying to sneak up the rear flank.::

**Gjaki The Singer:** ::He'd been a long time walking to arrive, and just shook his head at the foolishness of the scene before him. All pomp and circumstance and not a trace sniff of strategy. It disgusted the old Outlander soldier to no end. You

**The Ashmaker:** ::lifting their longbows, the archers knocked their arrows and let loose a volley into the oncoming Shadokhan army.::

**Ornus Fumo:** ::The fire wolf ran, low to the ground....::

**Dante Voltan:** ::several men bearing the Burning Sands Company, a group of mercs in Dante's employ moved forward.::

**Dante Voltan:** ::several holding back to defend the woman in leathers.::

**Gjaki The Singer:** did not toy with fire. The flames gleamed in his beady, mismatched eyes, bringing back the memory of the inferno that required the forced regeneration of the one so long ago. Had he arrived sooner... nothing for it now. He

**Kirin Fand:** Fire! ::a return volley from the archers answers the one from the Ashmaker's army, she fires her own bow as well.::

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::flames flicked out towards the far end of the field, trying to beckon Brom and company forward. They didn't look like they came out to play. And the pyros wanted to play with their fire.::

**The Ashmaker:** ::several of the archers and javelineers drop to the ground with arrows through them, many more continue to fight with arrows sticking out from a limb or two.::

**Gjaki The Singer:** rumbled the words to activate the goblin runes in his shield and strode forward. Flames were old friends to him now.::

**Ornus Fumo:** ::The pyromancer that controlled the wolf saw men in uniforms from another time and place. Silver Moon Knights! And that wolf began to stalk them.::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::tarps thrown back and mounted tribes men, men and women raised on horseback charge start up with a shout.::

**Raphael Dolek:** ::Arrows flew past him, several striking his armor. One lodged

in his horse, who reared back. Dolek rolled from his back::

**Lrd Anton Malcus:** ::a well dressed gentlemen seemed to appear from the shadows of the armies, forming behind the Dreven lines::

**Avraham Lave:** ::moving in towards Dolek to his defense:::

**The Ashmaker:** ::the flame lion looked to devour any defender of Shadokhan in its path as it raced toward **Dolek** still ::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::the riders charging out behind vollies into the on coming from front and back::

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::there were creatures of all sorts created by the pyros... anything ranging from elephants to tigers. Anything created was done purposefully to create fear in the opposing army::

**Dante Voltan:** ::the woman gestures more, muttering more, a globe of water seeming to form above the barrels that were revealed as the mercs move::

**Avraham Lave:** ::dodging arrows. some making their mrks on him,::

**Raphael Dolek:** ::His sword would be useless against the fire creature, but he held his ground to meet the lion. He would find out soon enough::

aslinofdreven has left this chat.

**Brom Stoneheart:** ::*Brom sent his men into quick action, they set themselves in defensive positions in an attempt to block any on coming fire. He knew that it could, and would be used against them and he tried to prepare for it.:: Get ready with the water!!!*

**The Ashmaker:** ::any arrows that came near Lucair and those near him burst into flame before finding a target, but some of the mages closer to the tribesmen were not as lucky::

**rockysbear:** ::coming out from behind the drevin lines I open a pit of quicksand under a pyromancer::

**Kirin Fand:** ::five of the archers in the line find themselves falling victim to the arrows from the other side:: Best hope at the moment is a good rain storm. In lieu of that, shoot.

**Will Lexington:** ::*From a low, irregular bank of fog far to the back of the Thermish army came a rumble like thunder.::*

**Avraham Lave:** ::moving in between dolek and the oncoming 'lion':::

**Raphael Dolek:** ::A fireball was shot across the fields from one of the catapults, aiming for the pyromancers on the other side::

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::Brom's men would feel the heat, some of which dissipated as some of the pyros fell into the quicksand::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::behind the cavalry come desert hardened tribesmen::

**Dante Voltan:** ::the globe splits into several cannon ball sized ones, flying towards the flame beasts::

**Avraham Lave:** ::though he doubted it would dissipate as it rolled througgh him to get to dolek:::

**Ornus Fumo:** ::As the pyromancer ran, the wolf he controlled almost ceased to be, flicking into smoke briefly.:::

**The Ashmaker:** ::Tandiri and Latani spied the fireball in the air They each reached up with their free hand and began to chant softly while closing their fists

slowly, the fire snuffed out leaving only the "ball" behind to find a target::

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::some of the pyros coalesced in one area, others began to form a wall off to the north and south, making a vice of sorts against the people that dared to fight against them::

**Lrd Anton Malcus:** ::crackles his knuckles:: I hope this works in my favor... ::begins to chant, a dark doorway forming from twisting shadows::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::the sound of armies meeting a sound of thunder, metal on metal, cries of death on both sides, and the heavier sounds of bodies meeting happening all at once::

**Brom Stoneheart:** ::*Brom's men seperated into small groups bought shileds together and ducked behind them and two in every six men took with them a large vessal of water. Maybe it would help, maybe not, but anything worth a try.*::

**Raphael Dolek:** ::A second and a third fireball shot at the mages. Even without the fire, the metal chunks fell hard::

**The Ashmaker:** ::the flame lion ran "through" Avraham and found its mark, Dolek::

**Brom Stoneheart:** ::*a few vessals were hurled agaisnt the ground with great force, intensions being to send a small spray forward.*::

**Gjaki The Singer:** ::Most present had never seen a specimen like him before. He let them stare as he waded on ahead at his own steady, ground-eating pace, shield arm up, mace in his other hand. Arrows did not bother him, not at this range. He was heartened to see signs of flank attacks::

**Kirin Fand:** ::another volley of arrows was sent into the air, this time toward the mounted tribesmen:: Get them unhorsed if you can't kill the riders.

**The Ashmaker:** ::pyros ducked and dodged the falling metal not bothering to snuff out the flames any more, simply using the new fires created to send flame "snakes" across the fields::

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::some of Brom's men were able to break through the line of the northern pyros. Some of which met with their demise when the weapons pierced their bodies. The smell of blood and sweat was prevalent on the battlefield::

**Gjaki The Singer:** ::They had prepared better after all. He would let others handle such matters. He moved straight out across the field, letting those who would take shelter behind him do so::

**Raphael Dolek:** ::He swung his sword at the lion, shouting some rather rude obscenities::

**The Ashmaker:** ::not all were good at dodging and even more lives were lost to the shrapnel::

**Ornus Fumo:** ::From the wolf emerged another. And another. Until there was a small pack of them. Waiting.::

**Dante Voltan:** ::seeing the water, Illana helped the "Spray" along, adding force and intensity to it, forming a small wave of waterR::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::cries of battle as the footmen charged into the fray::

**Connor A McGill:** ::he stood his ground at the rear with the other Knights, waiting for the signal::

**Adil Mennth:** ::It wasn't just sound, it was scent. Fear, rage, sweat, smoke, blood and death mingled on the battlefield. Mennth sat downwind of the battle, crosslegged in a nice high vantage...breathing, watching.::

**Will Lexington:** ::*The fog sped forward, then depressed suddenly, revealing a charge of the Silver Moon Knights.*::

**Adil Mennth:** ::a wirey mutt, one of the currs from the camps below, sat next to him while its brothers and sisters ranged about. His own outrunners and sentries.::

**The Ashmaker:** ::frowning as they saw their friends and loved ones falling under the weight of battle, the two slowly turned to face the Ashmaker, tears falling silently over their pale cheeks.::

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::Gjaki was able to make his way along the southern rim of pyros. He would find himself face to face with the flaming form of an elephant, something that could certainly have towered over him. The smaller pyros fell easily in his wake.::

**Avraham Lave:** ::falling from the heat.::

**Lrd Anton Malcus:** ::through the shadow gate forms figured, skeletons mostly with wicked razor metal tipped claws burst through.::

**Kirin Fand:** ::she divided the archers, some would give covering fire for the Knights.::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::four horsemen charged turned to Gjaki, an obvious target.::

**Brom Stoneheart:** *Close ranks and move forward! Give no quarter to any pyro who tries to stop you, and anyone who gets between you and them!* ::He looked behind him at the few sling men he had.:: *The pyros, focus on the pyros!*

**Vittal Lexson:** ::He rode with the SMK, charging, his sword drawn.::

**The Ashmaker:** ::a pale light began to form in the sky, a streak as if a falling star were coming down toward them during the daytime.::

**Will Lexington:** ::*Sunlight winked on weapons as the battle cry went up from the Knights.*::

**rockysbear:** ::hears Brom so she follows his men to go after the pyros with sword raised.::

**Ornus Fumo:** ::The wolves tipped back their heads and howled. Then they ran forward, to meet the Knights.::

**Adil Mennth:** ::A new scent. A shadow scent on the wind. It made him stand. He could smell more than death now.::

**Rune Laflamme:** ::amidst the charging Knights, wielding a stolen Thermish scimitar, joining in the battle cry of his comrades in arms.::

**Will Lexington:** ::*The fog condensed, shot forward in streams of water heading for bonfires.*::

**The Ashmaker:** :: a wall of fire flew up to surround Lucair and those closest to him for protection.::

**Adil Mennth:** ::the mutt beside him stood as well.::

**Connor A McGill:** ::he joined the charge, sword drawn at the ready.::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::footmen crashing into Brom's company, some of them left behind in the throes of death.::

**The Ashmaker:** ::the light in the sky grew brighter and brighter.::

**The Ashmaker:** ::the streak grew closer and closer::

**The Ashmaker:** ::larger and larger::

**Brom Stoneheart:** ::There was a swing and a release and the vriip of a flying stone could be heard as it raced over head. Then another, and another::

**Dante Voltan:** ::Several of the Burning Sands working in pairs of two and three carved their way towards the Therm's, some dying along the waY::

**rockysbear:** :: seeing the footman, slashing and cutting as she went::

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::black smoke rose as the Thermish pyros were doused with whatever means that the opposing group threw their way. It was a defensive method... creating a smoke screen for the tougher Thermish army::

**Kirin Fand:** ::her pointed ears twitched as she heard Brom:: No quarter, they would see you dead before they gave it to you, young or old matters not.

**Ornus Fumo:** ::The first wolf came after Connor, a beast of flames...::

**Will Lexington:** ::The crash of weapons and bodies resounded as the Knights slammed into the rear forces of the Thermish army::

**Brom Stoneheart:** ::The now closed ranked and organized BWC men set their shield line to work and now pushed against the enemy. Brom at the fore with his shield maiden::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::hammers and symitars swinging at Rockys and those with her::

**Raphael Dolek:** ::He slashed at the desert folk near him, still preparing for the long charging lion::

**Lrd Anton Malcus:** ::glances up:: Hell's Fire.... ::melts into a being of shadow once more, the dozen skeletons that made it though the tattered gate charging::

**The Ashmaker:** ::the ground began to tremble and shudder before it split open and the fires from deep within the earth spewed forth, lava following in its wake::

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::the smoke was acrid and would certainly make visibility tough for anyone near the dying pyros::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::the army had not been at all upprepared for something coming from behind::

**Lrd Anton Malcus:** ::the savage skeleton's rending Therm soldiers with their gruesome claws::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::mace equiped tribesmen begin to smash skeletons::

**Brom Stoneheart:** ::Brom didn't take notice that some of his men had fallen in the previous attack from the fire animal forms::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::taking their losses::

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::the shield maiden looked like an easy target for some of the Thermish pyros. They concentrated their efforts to take her down as she seemed to be leading Brom's group::

**The Ashmaker:** ::the lava was indiscriminate in its victims taking Therms and Shadokhaners alike to their deaths::

**Connor A McGill:** ::finding himself facing a wolf of flame, the best mode of action was probably to get out of its way, which he did::

**Avraham Lave:** ::struggling to his feet , finding it hard to draw a breath::

**rockysbear:** ::focuses on pyros and opens another pit of quicksand to get some more::

**Rune Laflamme:** ::using the momentum of the charge, he sliced and diced his way into the Thermish army, almost losing control of his horse as he had to suddenly re-direct his charge to avoid a lava fissure::

**Kirin Fand:** ::several of the BWC archers start choking from the smoke and smell of what Kirin would call brimstone::

**Dante Voltan:** ::gasps and begins to chant more, more globes of water trying to quell the pyroclasm::

**Ornus Fumo:** ::The flaming beast turned and gave chase after Connor. While the pyro who controlled the beast laughed.::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::two tribesmen swing at the shield maiden, one high with a sword and one low with a mace::

**The Ashmaker:** ::Dolek's sword simply found heat and air as he swung, the lion plowed into the armored man's chest::

**Will Lexington:** ::*Lexington's sword rose and fell as he spurred his horse through bodies. Beside him, his men did the same. Behind, one of the Hydros kept up a steady chant. A ball of water flew at a fire wolf.*::

**Gjaki The Singer:** ::He had to leap to the side to avoid a pool of magma as it burst forth; for all of his resilience, even he would find his thick hide hard pressed to resist such intense heat. He raised his voice then in a cry, a battle cry that

**Adron Taal:** ::he was bringing his heavy cavalry in from the south at a full gallop, wheeling in formation to bear down on the enemy troops::

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::turning on their heels, some of the pyros made their way past the shield maiden and lunged forward towards Brom. Lashing at him with balls of fire... in the shape of birds::

**Connor A McGill:** ::doing his best to ignore the beast, he scanned the enemy ranks for the mancer controlling the beast::

**Adil Mennth:** ::a blur, a bent blade of grass, the whining of the dog left behind...all that was left of Mennth. He could smell the necromancy, taste on his tongue::

**Raphael Dolek:** ::He waited to feel the fire, but nothing came. The lion had vanished::

**rockysbear:** :: sends Ideih around to see that pyro creating the lion::

**Ornus Fumo:** ::PFFT, a wolf that had been chasing WILL simply vanished!::

**Connor A McGill:** ::slashing his sword at whoever or whatever got in his way::

**Adil Mennth:** ::Where did it come from? Flying while others might flee, to the battle::

**Adron Taal:** ::shields when up and lances came down as the massive beasts thundered towards the enemy::

**Gjaki The Singer:** swelled and carried impossibly loud, no words that the

people around him understood, but the meaning carried as he rolled on forward, crashing into the hapless tribesmen, laying about with the enormous mace.::

**The Ashmaker:** ::some of the mages, hearing the cry from Lexington, concentrated a wall of flames between his men and the Thermish army.::

**Ornus Fumo:** ::The PYROMANCER stood, behind rows of archers. His arms in the air as he cast.::

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::some of the Therms now were pressing in closer to Gjaki, heedless of the others that fell before him. He was a large enough target that they attempted to surround him.::

**Lrd Anton Malcus:** ::reappears, cackling madly launching several bolts of dessicating death at Therms and pyro's seeking to suck their very life forces.::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::a dying tribesman slashing at one of Gjaki's large feet.::

**Brom Stoneheart:** *Water beareres, throw everything you have into their ranks!, steady the charge!* ::his sword came into action as he fended off a Thermadorian soldier an then another. He failed to see the oncoming fire bird attack.::

**Will Lexington:** ::A small globe of water flew toward a pyromancer, past swords, spears and arrows--wrapped itself around the pyro's face.::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::the Tribesmen do not wilt before Brom nor Dolek and seem heedless of the heat.::

**Raphael Dolek:** ::He didn't dwell on the vanished foe, but swung at the Therm soldier about to spear one of his.::

**Avraham Lave:** ::slowly, painfully moving towards Dolek's side.::

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::some of the pyros tried a new trick by creating enough heat that it could sear their opposing armies lungs. The heat was unbearable.::

**Ornus Fumo:** ::A fire wolf leapt at Connor from behind.::

**Adil Mennth:** ::a zig, a zag, a blur through the chaos. It was not his intention to fight or to kill but he would. He hadn't loosed the sword from it's sheath on his back as he hunted the Necromancer.::

**rockysbear:** ::finding a plant she causes that plant to wrap around the PYROMANCER that is waving his arms casting.::

**Will Lexington:** ::Will hacked the arm off a clinging tribesman and shoved his horse through the throng.::

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::birds attempted to land on Brom's head... or the men around him.::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::four tribesmen HACK and beat at ROCKYSBEAR.::

**Rune Laflamme:** ::face to face with a wall of fire, he again had to re-direct, knocking a few Therms into a lava fissure as he moved off in search of another route of attack.::

**Gjaki The Singer:** ::The blade caught, and would have gone deeper if not for the thick pads and nails on his hoof-like feet. It slowed him, brought him from his charge, but that was alright. Let them focus on him. Let them surround him. None of

**The Ashmaker:** ::Lucair raised his arms high over head and...::

**rockysbear:** ::she causes the earth to quake underneath the four tribesmen.::

**Lrd Anton Malcus:** ::the good (HA!) Baron kept blinking between shadow and human form, launching his slaying bolts as he went::

**Avraham Lave:** ::A large familiar eagle swooping down to claw at the head of the therm facing dolek::

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::the plant wrapped around the pyromancer... but the flames rose from that particular opponent, causing the vines to burn and not hold him back::

**Ornus Fumo:** ::The PYROMANCER gasped in rage as the plant wrapped round his legs. The wolf sent after CONNOR faltered.::

**Vittal Lexson:** ::He continued to swing at any enemy he met, many who swung back::

**Connor A McGill:** ::knocked to the ground by the leaping wolf, he rolled to his feet and turned to face the damned thing::

**Adron Taal:** ::Adron was forging the lance, choosing to wield Solaris instead, the blade held straight out as he bore down on the enemy pressing Gjaki::

**Gjaki The Singer:** these rabble were trained to deal with the likes of a Ktharm. None of them had marched in the Legions. And he would march inexorably on, patient now in his efforts to blaze a path toward the enemy::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** Circle the casters! ::shields and pikes surround all the casters::

**Connor A McGill:** ::probably singed in the process::

**Kirin Fand:** ::she ties a half full water skin to one of her arrows to test a theory, meanwhile half of the BWC archers are giving cover fire for the SMK::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::quacking earth does not stop the four::

**Avraham Lave:** :::Avro managing to place his solid staff between said therm's legs, tripping him up::;

**Will Lexington:** ::A contingent of crossbow bearing Knight swept past a group of Therms, releasing the bolts as they came abreast, then wheeling around and past. Two of them went down::

**Dante Voltan:** ::Illana growled and made a gripping gesture, suddenly one therm warrior screamed at his vital liquids were ripped from his skin to form a globe::

**Ornus Fumo:** ::The wolf seemed to grin at Connor, moving in ever so slowly.::

**The Ashmaker:** ::Fire, in the form of arrows, rains down on Lexington and his men::

**The Ashmaker:** ::and on Lexington's men's horses::

**Dante Voltan:** ::the liquidy globe was flung to splatter the face of a caster pyro::

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::those that were attempting to block Gjaki's way fell by the wayside. His massive bulk causing the Therms by him to shake. Some even took flight! Literally. They became phoenix-like, floating in the air::

**Raphael Dolek:** ::He plowed through, aiming to reach the mages and mostly Lucair::

**Brom Stoneheart:** ::Yanessa Yelled something and pushed Brom to one side as her shield came up to deflect the firebirds. But as her shield heated up, she had to

*drop it, leaving her exposed to a sword that caught her mid section.::*

**Obscure Wayfarer:** Arches Darken the sky! ::the remaining archers begin to fire rapidly and steadily::

**Adil Mennth:** ::a sharp fist brought one man down, and the dog that Mennth was continued on the hunt. Sniffing at the air.::

**Gjaki The Singer:** ::When he saw the man fighting his way toward him, he slowed, held his ground, waited for him. Two were better than one, and sooner or later more and more blades would slip through his strange armor, his thick hide, his schooled defenses.::

**Ornus Fumo:** ::It leaped, a ball of fire now, aimed at Connor. But then the pyromancer that controlled it was hit by a glob of water.:::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::a javelin speeds for Mennth.::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::And the Black Wolf Archers shifted suddenly, one stood out, bright red hair and she stood next to Kiran. Her hand moved once and a barrage of arrows was aimed at the Therm army, this time she stuck back with flaming arrows as well

**Will Lexington:** ::Screams filled the air as men burned--or drowned. Beside Lexington, a horse stumbled and rolled. It was all he could do to force his own mount right over the unfortunate beast and its rider.::

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::the attacker of Yanessa raised a fist in victory, just to be mowed down by one of Brom's men. His sword lopped off the pyro's head.::

**Connor A McGill:** ::reaching inside his cloak, he withdrew a waterskin and threw it at the ball of fire.::

**Connor A McGill:** ::then ran like hell.::

**Kirin Fand:** ::she looked to Kendra and winked.:: I was beginning to think you got lost.

**Ornus Fumo:** ::Connor's wolf went PFFT, and was gone in a hiss.:::

**Raphael Dolek:** ::A scimitar managed to get past his armor and sunk into his side. Dolek's sword removed the arm that held the weapon.::

**Dante Voltan:** ::several of the mercs engaged with Therm's now, Illana going on the defensive, drew her rapier to help defend herself.::

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::more pyros seemed to come out of nowhere. The throng was difficult to see what was going on with the opposite end of the field.::

**Connor A McGill:** ::slashing his way through the enemy ranks to regain his horse.::

**Will Lexington:** ::Water hit him, splashing in his face. It was the only knowledge he had of having caught fire. Then another ball of water was zipping past him.::

**Avraham Lave:** ::taka having done his damage took the air once again.::

**Connor A McGill:** ::Meanwhile Duncan was with the BWC somewhere doing his part.::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::one man strode the high ground, large dark dreadlocks swinging as he hacked through anyone close to him.::

**Adil Mennth:** ::everything slowed around him, or so it seemed to him. He heard the hiss of the javalin and twisted. He plucked it out of the air with a snarl and kept on going.::

**Ornus Fumo:** ::ORNUS, the pyromancer, wiped water from his face and began to cast again, running forward as he did so.::

**Vittal Lexson:** ::His horse was struck, stumbling and he fell to the ground, his leg pinned.::

**Brom Stoneheart:** ::once he regained his footing while also trying to fend off a new attacker, he caught a glimpse of his shield maiden. Seeing her fall mad him furious. Almost crazed. His war cry was clearly full of that anger.::

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::both Kendra and Kirin met up with large flaming panthers. Their breathing caused flames to spurt forth towards the women.::

**Kendra Rulyar:** I have what we need with us : Motions behind her and the two mangers now joining Kirin and Kendra:: Let them choke on earth . FIRE AGAIN! Protect the Knights first ! ::and here came the next round, while her mancer turned their attention on making sure fire in the Knights rank were quickly covered with earth.::

**Adron Taal:** ::the armored horses thundered closer to rabble near Gjaki as light glimmered of the points of 25 lance.::

**Ornus Fumo:** ::A fire wolf ran at VITTAL.::

**Rune Laflamme:** ::an arrow of fire hit him on the shoulder, an ultimately survivable burn that nearly knocked him from his horse. The arrow of fire that hit his horse, however, finished his charge, and he was sent tumbling to the ground.::

**Kirin Fand:** ::she aimed the arrow weighted with the water skin toward the casters now being surrounded by tribesmen and let it fly.::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::slashing a city guard through the throat and spinning to cut down a mercenary with the same swing.::

**Lrd Anton Malcus:** ::appeared solid again, panting, all this shifting was hard on a man, another life sucking bolt flew.::

**Connor A McGill:** ::clammering back up on to his horse, he turned and seeing Vittal down, he urged the horse in that direction.::

**Will Lexington:** ::Lexington turned his mount around, caught sight of the beleaguered hydro behind him, and went to his aid.::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::an archer cuts a bolt loose at MALCUS.::

**Vittal Lexson:** ::He screamed as he was engulfed in flames.::

**Adron Taal:** ::and the first head within reach of Adrons blade as he closed was swung at.::

**Avraham Lave:** ::Avraham's staff landing a solid hit on the therm's thigh, breaking his leg.::

**Rune Laflamme:** ::somewhat dazed from the landing, he held his scimitar at the ready and took stock of his situation.::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Kilmek :: to her second in command :: Turn half the archer toward Brom and Yanessa and fire !

**Ornus Fumo:** ::It's mouth open, it growled as it attacked  
VITTAL::

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::the armored man near Gjaki was surrounded by three of the  
Thermish men. Each taking a lunge towards Adron. ::

**Adil Mennth:** ::there! The scent was strong. A whip crack change of direction and  
he sped toward Malcus, still not able to see the mancer::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Make sure the new surply of arrows gets put out :: barked at  
some other man near her:: NOW !

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::the head split beneath Adron's blade::

**Gjaki The Singer:** ::The cavalry was coming, quite literally. He could wait them  
out. He flexed his injured foot. He could run if he had to. Force it. Ignore the pain.  
The horses were heavy enough that he could easily keep abreast. Open, solid

**Adron Taal:** ::any man sized figure on foot that didn't move quickly was likely to  
get trampled underneath the charging steeds::

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::steam rose around Kirin as the flames were doused from some of the  
casters::

**Connor A McGill:** ::once again cutting his way through the ranks to get to Vittal,  
fearing he may be too late, he yelled for someone to staunch the flames::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::a set of pike men set for Adron's charge::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::a mace swings suddenly at CONNER' chest::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Conner and Vittal are getting help from the Geomancers on  
the BWC Archer side now::

**Vittal Lexson:** ::There was one toasted horse on Vittal::

**Will Lexington:** ::*A slash, a stab, and he grabbed the Hydro's arm, barely  
keeping him upright.*::

**The Ashmaker:** ::flames erupted at the feet of every mount rushing toward the  
Thermadorians::

**Adron Taal:** ::his knights didn't waver as they closed on the pikemen, the beasts  
would go down::

**Kendra Rulyar:** How are we with water :: to Kirin while she aims her bow for  
whoever is near Adron, the pikemen::

**Rune Laflamme:** ::feeling the incoming cavalry charge before seeing it, he  
looked quickly and then moved to get out of the way::

**Ornus Fumo:** ::ORNUS shrieked with laughter, watching VITTAL  
struggle.:::

**The Ashmaker:** ::more fire in the form of arrows filled the air toward Adron's  
advancing men::

**Brom Stoneheart:** ::*Brom backed into his ranks and held his line tight. He  
needed to let the slinge men to try and use the distance to their advantage. A few  
more stone bullets swirled overhead thrown from slings.:: Prepare to break the line!*

**Ornus Fumo:** ::Flames licked out towards Connor too, once  
more.:::

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::the army moved as if it had a singleminded plan. To squash out the

enemy. They began to form the vice like grip as they moved closer together from the north and south::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::the dreadlocked man held his ground, having gained a second sword and was leaving a pile of dead and dying around him::

**Will Lexington:** ::*The hydro aimed a stream of water at ORNUS' open mouth.*::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Kilmek PIKES to your left ::Calls out to her men to shift the next rain of arrows towards the Pikemen:: Take them down NOW!

**Lrd Anton Malcus:** ::glances around, hmmm...the fella seemed determined on something, oh well! Slay slay slay away! Do it every day! Animate Animate, With the dead I will play!::

**Kirin Fand:** ::she coughed as her lungs filled with the steam that rose and her nose wrinkled:: (s) Welcome to war, they don't say it's hell for nothing.

**The Ashmaker:** ::suddenly a light brighter than the mid-morning sun filled the sky. Those who bothered to look up saw a LARGE pillar of fire heading toward the battle scene::

**Connor A McGill:** ::the mace cutting through his tunic and slicing his chest, but not deep, he turned the horse toward the attacker and took a swing with his sword::

**Raphael Dolek:** ::He continued his fight to Lucair, his supporting army dwindling quickly::

**Gjaki The Singer:** ground was the sort of land for the giant. When Adron's cavalry came under attack he fell into a defensive battle again, waiting to see how the man's unit handled itself, whether or not he'd have to go to them instead::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** FORWARD! ::the man shouts::

**Adron Taal:** ::Adron was swinging at anything within reach as he and his men bore down on the pikemen, it was pretty much a game of chicken now::

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::trampled by Adron's horse, the therm lay bleeding on the already reddened field::

**The Ashmaker:** ::the light grew brighter and brighter and just as Lucair was about to lower his arms, the pillar of fire engulfed him::

**Ornus Fumo:** ::Water! ORNUS gasped and staggered back.::

**Connor A McGill:** ::blinking at the bright light, but not looking toward it, just yet::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::more pike men set, low and steady, waiting despite the assurance of death::

**Will Lexington:** *Get down!* ::Lexington hollered-- like that was going to help anyone. His men peeled back from the oncoming pillar of fire.::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::a hand moving to raise ORNUS::

**The Ashmaker:** ::his screams filled the air, carrying across every part of the field as the smoke from his burning flesh wafted across the winds::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Does spot .. Gjaki ? and keeps her face clear of emotion, this was not the time:: ALL of you turn .. All arrows on the Pikemen now!::and she let another one go::

**Raphael Dolek:** BACK!

**Titan The Shire:** ::Having charged into the fray with Will's Knights, riderless, tackless, Titan bit and kicked at the enemy throughout the course of the battle.::

**Adron Taal:** ::horses squealed in pain and rage as the fire fell around them and

several fell, toppling and rolling due to the speed of their charge::

**Rune Laflamme:** ::seeing the flash of light from the pillar of fire, he crouched down, not knowing what to expect::

**Avraham Lave:** ::keeping pace with dolek, scorched as he is but able to keep is position::

**Titan The Shire:** ::Here he stomped, there he kicked with both back hooves::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::a troop of horsemen burst through at the BWC archers::

**The Ashmaker:** ::Tandiri and Latani, sweat beading their brows and their bodies shaking, continued to chant quietly with their hands held tightly in each others and watched the man known as "The Ashmaker" burn::

**Kirin Fand:** Kendra, just how crazy do Outlander mages go in this place? ::she set another arrow at the ready and looked for a likely target::

**Adil Mennth:** ::slowing up now, he could see the Necromancer::

**Adron Taal:** ::a few of the knights got clear of the falling horse, others were crushed under their own mounts, and with some luck a few of the enemy as well::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Very ..we are far from the portal Kirin .. do not unless this turns hopeess... by all means

**Adil Mennth:** ::nostrils flared at the most familiar of scents, mancy at it darkest::

**The Ashmaker:** You! ::Lucair's hand reached toward the two girls just before the flesh burned away from it and his charred finger bones fell to the ground in front of them::

**Kendra Rulyar:** it is now :: and the BWC should be taking a few of these Pikemen down by now::

**Ornus Fumo:** NOOOO! ::ORNUS screamed. His Archmage, the Ashmaker, what had happened??::

**Gjaki The Singer:** ::The heavy cavalry was suffering, and he looked ahead to the pikes. Turning, he bolted suddenly, rumbling across the ground, battering anything that got into his way to join the remaining knights and help them to regroup:: FALL

**Gjaki The Singer:** IN!

**Kirin Fand:** ::she leveled her bow at the leader of those horsemen coming at the BWC archers and fired::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::men of the pike men were crushed under hooves and the bodies of mounts::

**Connor A McGill:** ::hearing the shouts, he turned his horse and watched the archmage burning::

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::a large block of Therms fell, their bodies piling up on the field. The stench of the dead was overwhelming::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::the leader fell but the rest lowered in the saddle and kept coming::

**The Ashmaker:** ::a soft thud stopped the soft chanting of the twins as the black orb fell on top of the heap of bones that was once Versaisna Lucair::

**Adron Taal:** ::he was not going to turn away from the pikemen and the mages

they guarded::

**Will Lexington:** *::Lexington glanced at the place he thought the pillar had struck, but there was no time for gawking. Hack! Hack! Slash! Slash!::*

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): *::and the burning flesh gave the sickened scent of those that happened to be downwind::*

**Obscure Wayfarer:** *::the dread locked man looked at the orb::*

**Kendra Rulyar:** *Kilmek take the horses down:: and she aimed for the first horse ..bigger targets, this was war.. no horses slower fighters::*

**Brom Stoneheart:** *Break the shielded line, take any who get in your way!!! ::Brom, shield on one arm sword in another, moved into a deadly dance of death. All his men in tow. some would fall, others get hurt, but they would not falter::*

**The Ashmaker:** *::leaning forward the twins whispered into the smoke drifting up from his ashes, their whisper was carried on the winds and became a shout:: IT IS FINISHED! PUT DOWN YOUR ARMS!*

**Will Lexington:** *::Meanwhile, the mounted crossbowmen were coming around for another go at turning Therms into pincushions::*

**Kirin Fand:** *You smell that? ::the smell of burned flesh seemed to be even worse from the Ashmaker than the others::*

**Connor A McGill:** *::he glanced around a moment, seeing no one engaging him::*

**Titan The Shire:** *::He raised his broad head, finding himself not far now from ORNUS who was staggering back from the hydro's onslaught::*

**Rune Laflamme:** *::the pillar of fire seemed to be targetting the Thermish leadership, and that made it a good distraction, he spotted Ornus and figured him to be dangerous, so he grabbed up an extra scimitar from a fallen soldier and charged Ornus'*

**Rune Laflamme:** *position::*

**Dante Voltan:** *::Several of the Burning Sand stood among a circle of dead around their hydro captain::*

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): *::some of the bolder pyros raced after Adron, some of which met his steel::*

**Avraham Lave:** *:::not sure if dolek was refering to him as he yelled 'back' but keeping his defensive position of dolek:::*

**Obscure Wayfarer:** *::the dread locked man simple stabbed both swords into the earth and spit::*

**The Ashmaker:** *::suddenly all the fires went out at the same time and the tribesmen laid down their weapons::*

**Ornus Fumo:** *::ORNUS screamed.::: Who is that? Who dares command ME?*

**Gjaki The Singer:** *::The unseated knights would have been easy pickings without immediate aid, and he gave that, gathering them up as the battle suddenly hit a lull. He did not trust it, though, and waited warily::*

**Obscure Wayfarer:** *::the dread locked soldier turned to Ornus:: LUCAIR IS DEAD!*

**Lrd Anton Malcus:** *Awww...but I was just getting...Warmed up! ::smiles brightly*

at his pun, looking at many shriveled corpses, many beginning to rise again::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::tribesmen stopped too late, mowed down by BWC still in the fight::

**Raphael Dolek:** ::He had seen. He watched as Lucair burned:: **Shadokahn!**

**HOLD!**

**Adron Taal:** ::he gave a signal and the rest of his horse wheeled and began to join the general melee, lances, those not already broken were cast aside as blades came out::

**Adil Mennth:** ::coming silently behind the Necromancer:: What are you doing?

**Ornus Fumo:** *Then it is mine! I will take command!*

**Adil Mennth:** ::as casual as you please on a field of battle::

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::more of the pyros moved closer to Ashmaker, trying to protect the main Therms::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Oh but if those Riders do not slow down ... they will still get it::

**The Ashmaker:** ::two pairs of eyes slowly turned to look upon Ornus, then softly they began to chant, their hands still joined::

**Lrd Anton Malcus:** ::turns, glancing towards the fella he noticed earlier:: Last I checked....slaying Therm's. You?

**Brom Stoneheart:** ::He was almost in war lust but heard a call from a distance, and that seemed to bring him back.:: Wolves! Hold!

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::finding that the ones that they tried to protect were now... ashes::

**Titan The Shire:** ::He charged in, along with Rune, head down, intent to trample::

**Adron Taal:** ::his blade was flailing from one side to the other as his armored mount crashed into the remaining pikemen::

**Kirin Fand:** ::she held her bow at the ready to fire at another rider:: Stop the horse, you stupid ...

**Will Lexington:** *Stand down! ::Lexington bellowed, and his orders were echoed by his men. Weapons still at the ready, they backed away from the fighting in groups and singly::*

**Adil Mennth:** ::not heavily armored, rather plain looking:: You don't belong here.

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::he looked to Ornus as the HOrsemen had long ago stopped even with the archers still fired::

**Connor A McGill:** ::it seemed the battle was over, his horse stomped impatiently, but he backed away with the other Knights::

**rockysbear:** ::hearing Doleks HOLD, falls back::

**Raphael Dolek:** ::Dolek took out his dagger and threw it at Ornus' chest::

**The Ashmaker:** **HOLD YOUR FIRES! ::the two sent the message again on the smoke to all the pyromancers:: HOLD YOUR SPEARS! ::cried to the tribesmen::**

**Lrd Anton Malcus:** Oh? Are you the war police? Come to make sure everyone's playing fairly on the right side and such?

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::the remaining Thermish army pulled back, although some still looked like they wanted to finish off what they started. However, they obeyed their leader::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** Enough have died here today. ::the dreadlocked commander said::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Notices the KNights call for stand down and waits for Brom's orders,until he calls any Therm moving towards the Archer will be picked up by an arrow or two::

**Avraham Lave:** ::upon hearing Dolek's command, managed to come to a painful stop but still maintaining battle-edge stance looking for any attacker::

**Will Lexington:** ::Water snaked past Lexington's ear again, straight at Ornus. He was sure he heard swear words interspersed with the spell.::

**Gjaki The Singer:** ::It seemed the leader of the knights was still in a battle frenzy. He watched as he finally withdrew and boomed.:: Gather the fallen while you can!

**Rune Laflamme:** ::he hadn't heard the orders to stop, and didn't much care for this Ornus fellow, so he used his running momentum to hurl one of the scimitars at Ornus::

**Lrd Anton Malcus:** ::several of the animated dead shambled to form a guard around Anton::

**Adil Mennth:** I be givin' a message to any darksiders I be finding out here.

**Brom Stoneheart:** ::He looked from one side to another and gave one more order.:: Close ranks and hold the shield line! ::his men filled what gaps there were and stayed ready for more.::

**Ornus Fumo:** ::A knife, a scimitar...and then finally a HORSE....they hit ORNUS one after the other. He fell, gasping.::

**Dante Voltan:** ::Dante's Mercs formed into a much smaller rank and listens::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::tribesmen began to move to that dreadlocked commander::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Calls out :: Look towards your General .. anybody moves towards him .. take them down!

**Rune Laflamme:** ::and only after the scimitar left his hand he noticed that the fighting had stopped... so he too stopped::

**Avraham Lave:** ::watching dolek's blade cut it's path::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::not one taking note of Ornus's plight::

**Ornus Fumo:** ::Gurgle.::

**Titan The Shire:** ::sharp hooves drove the blades in deeper::

**The Ashmaker:** ::The twins smiled slightly as Ornus was killed in many painful ways, at least that was taken care of::

**Ornus Fumo:** ::And the pyromancer was dead.::

**Ornus Fumo:** ::Wet, and dead.::

**Lrd Anton Malcus:** Only you can prevent Marsh Fires? ::oh he was on a roll tonight kids!::

**Adron Taal:** ::he wheeled his mount around and looked at who was calling them to stand down::

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::several of the Therms met Ornus' demise, some dead... others wounded only to be trampled by the others... or their horses::

**Gjaki The Singer:** ::Let the generals play petty games and figure out what was happening. Now was the time to regroup and regather in case the storm broke again.::

**The Ashmaker:** ::they looked out over the gathered throng, then lifting their hands they pointed Southward and without a word, turned and began to walk away from the field toward the coast and hopefully, home.::

**Will Lexington:** ::Groups of Knights here and there herded recalcitrant fighters, banging their heads with the flats of swords and yelling.::

**Titan The Shire:** ::water and blood and ash... and Titan thrashed his tail with a snort before moving on.::

**Adron Taal:** Stand down my ass.

**Raphael Dolek:** ::He looked at the twins from where he stood, several of his own men stood to flank him.::

**Adil Mennth:** ::the man didn't seem concerned about the zombie horde. Just stared at the Darksider with growing dark eyes.::

**Avraham Lave:** ::moves in to finish the job dolek's blade started. making sure ornuk was dead.::

**Rune Laflamme:** ::in the ensuing confusion he managed to find the rest of the Knights and moved towards them.::

**Adil Mennth:** The message be, The Black Lotus be entering Malcovin.

**Connor A McGill:** ::He pickedh is way toward Vittal.::

**Vittal Lexson:** ::Vittal laid there, unmoving.::

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::a massive exodus to the south began, the stragglers were caught by any close on their heels.::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::A little smile plays over her lips watching somebody down near the frontline.:: Kirin cover Adron and his men, Kilemk join her .. I keep an eye on the General

**Avraham Lave:** ::then spinning around to face another therm that happened to be near.::

**Adron Taal:** ::he wheeled the horse about once more, looking for the pyromancers.::

**Raphael Dolek:** Make sure they go home. ::He spoke to one of his men.::

**Kirin Fand:** ::she looked to Kendra.:: Understood.

**Connor A McGill:** ::finding him unmoving on the ground, he dropped down from his horse and leaned down to examine the teenager.::

**Adil Mennth:** ::his grin wolfish.::

**Will Lexington:** ::Other Knights made a loose wall, blocking retreat. There amongst their numbers--a far greater group than had ridden out of Dreven--was the banner of the Marrwater contingent.::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::The tribesmen still gather around the dreadlocked commander.:: Gather the dead. We don't leave without taking care of our own.

**Ornus Fumo:** ::Ornus was dead...hell, mutilated now. Other pyromancer mages began following the Thermador army in their

retreat. Silent, and confused.::

**Lrd Anton Malcus:** Fair enough. I'll make sure to alert the Botanist's

**Brom Stoneheart:** *::always the professionals, the wolves waited for the next command and it was given.:: every third man look to our fallen, gather the wounded and get them to healers.*

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): *::about four of the Therms overheard Dolek and spit forth flames in his direction. Although they were too far to reach him, they seared several of the warriors in their path::*

**The Ashmaker:** *::the twins nodded to their "escort" and continued to walk away on unsteady legs, later they would give in to the exhaustion, but now they must stand strong::*

**Connor A McGill:** *::he looked around and called for a Solar Knight::*

**Adron Taal:** *::he wheeled the stamping beast around once more:: Hyaaaah! ::as he sent it into another charge::*

**Brom Stoneheart:** *::As told, every third man fell from rank and file and went to see to their fallen comrades.:: Close the ranks.*

**Kendra Rulyar:** *::seeing different movement now:: Get the wagons ready, we need to move people ..*

**Connor A McGill:** *::standing and yelling to be heard among the throng::*

**Obscure Wayfarer:** *::the tribesmen move heedless of the armies around them, the unarmed men between Adron and the point of his charge::*

**Gjaki The Singer:** *::He breathed in and then sharply out through flaring nostrils, watching the nonsense that was following in disgust. He saw flames, though, and headed in that direction, north toward Dolek, who seemed to have earned the ire of some*

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): *::those closest to the twins assisted where they could so that they could regain their strength... and lead them to victory. If not for today, another was sure to be in the future::*

**Gjaki The Singer:** *of the remaining fire wielders::*

**Adil Mennth:** *If there be a house left for you.*

**Raphael Dolek:** *::Several of the soldiers slowly gathered, and started to follow. Dolek turned to see who was where::*

**Adil Mennth:** *::a nice conversation in the middle of a very smokey battlefield::*

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): *::small skirmishes still continued as the Therms didn't hear... or heed... their leaders::*

**The Ashmaker:** *::those tribesmen who still stood followed the lead of the dreadlocked man and began to gather their fallen comrades::*

**Kirin Fand:** *::she watched as the twin girls started leading the army away:: Something I don't understand.... if they had the power to do that, why did they wait? ::she looked to Kendra:: Carts, got it.*

**The Ashmaker:** *::all of them unarmed::*

**Lrd Anton Malcus:** *::hey he with a perfectly civil psychopath::*

**Avraham Lave:** *::moving alongside dolek along with his soldiers:::*

**Obscure Wayfarer:** *::the smell of the burning dead would fill the night::*

**Gjaki The Singer:** ::Dolek would turn to see the behemoth striding up:: There needs to be some order established here, and the injured tended to. You seem to be in charge of your people roughly. What do you intend?

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Lowers her bow and starts to take it apart:: Simple .. he needed to be distracted ... he was the Archmage

**Will Lexington:** ::Surveying the battlefield briefly, sharply, Lexington turned to bark out orders that would deal with the dead and provide an escort service for the apparently departing Thermish.::

**Ornus Fumo:** ::Among the soldiers and civillians left came the murmurs.:: What happened? I don't understand. Did the Therms surrender?

**Adil Mennth:** ::shrugging, a roll of his shoulders to ease the cut of the harness he wore:: Change be in the air, ken?

**Rune Laflamme:** ::finding Connor with Vittal, he rushed over:: You survive, Connor?

**Connor A McGill:** ::a bit singed across the back, the slice across his chest bleeding, but not profusely, he looked to the young man on the ground who looked badly burned::

**Titan The Shire:** ::If no Solar Knight could come, Titan made his way toward Connor and Vittal::

**Amethystra:** (pyro/s): ::charred bodies were strewn all over the field. Limbs, bodies and heads were piled in a pyre so that the others wouldn't take the fallen Therms::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::once the bodies were set alight and the wounded gathered, the tribesmen would leave, south, without a fight::

**Raphael Dolek:** ::He was busy dividing up labor. Children, teenaged girls dashed through the fields, bandaging where they could::

**Connor A McGill:** ::he looked up at Rune, relieved to see him in one piece:: I'm fine.

**Titan The Shire:** ::hooves occasionally stomping here and there, perhaps harder than necessary to the rewarding sound of crunching::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Now the real work begins again... cleaning up ... Shall we have a look or wait till they make their way up to us?

**Adron Taal:** ::he wound his way around the milling tribesmen still headed towards the pyromancers::

**Connor A McGill:** Someone had better tell Sir Willam.

**Connor A McGill:** ::he looked to Titan:: Are you a healer?

**Kirin Fand:** What herbs and supplies are handy for the wounded? ::to Kendra:: Better we got down, it'll be a long path up.

**Avraham Lave:** "a vaid question. orders Steward Dolek?"

**Titan The Shire:** ::He was a horse and blinked his large brown eyes::

**Rune Laflamme:** He'll hear. ::kneeling down by Vittal, checking for life::

**Will Lexington:** ::The civilians he'd been given charge of appeared, bearing bandages, water, medicines--and set to their grisly tasks.::

**Gjaki The Singer:** Decide swiftly, before your knights ride down those wizards and start this anew.

**Kendra Rulyar:** Everything they need including a few vivo's...sure lets go down, the wagons will follow:: starts to head down::

**Lrd Anton Malcus:** ::shrugs:: It happens. Change is like death. One can only prolong it so long.

**Avraham Lave:** ::burn marks over his chest and torso::

**Adil Mennth:** ::and then he turned and walked away::

**Raphael Dolek:** And you are?

**Titan The Shire:** ::then bent his head to the work of moving the body of the charger that had fallen atop Vittal, pinning him::

**Adil Mennth:** ::soon the shadows would bear their reports home, once had a good look at both camps::

**Brom Stoneheart:** ::*He cleaned off his blade as well he could turning now as a messenger whispered something.:: Hell fires and bromstone. I'll be on my way soon.*

**Kirin Fand:** ::she followed Kendra:: I can patch wounded, that is unless we get back near the portal.

**Avraham Lave:** "Avraham Lave sir"

**Rune Laflamme:** ::somehow missed the horse atop Vittal, but helped Titan remove it nonetheless::

**Will Lexington:** ::*A Knight trotted up to the Steward.:*

**Gjaki The Singer:** Doesn't matter who I am. Just an old soldier with a very loud voice. You need something said, I will make certain it is heard all across this field. But make your decisions, before more lives are lost.

**Adron Taal:** ::as he grew closer he could see that the remaining pyromancers weren't doing anything, just milling about::

**Avraham Lave:** "we met briefly at taysayad palace. at the ball"

**Kendra Rulyar:** We have enough mages to open on for the worst cases ... but most will travel by wagon .. Brom! ;;waves to him::There is Adron!

**Brom Stoneheart:** ::*He looked across the field and spotted Adron.:: Captain! See to you fallen! ::He yelled across the distance.:*

**Adil Mennth:** ::over his shoulder:: Then it be no surprise when you find Malcovin back in the hands of the Archmagess.

**Connor A McGill:** ::ok, blinks up at the "horse", must have been seeing things::

**The Ashmaker:** ::what none noticed was the disk, or the lack thereof, atop a pile of bones that was once Versaillesna Lucair::

**Will Lexington:** Sir? ::*the Knight shouted at the Steward. For all the battle was over, it was still noisy.:*

**Avraham Lave:** "when people were teleporting in and out when maigc energy went wild"

**Raphael Dolek:** Avram. Help with the wounded.

**Connor A McGill:** ::he too aids in removing the fallen horse::

**Titan The Shire:** ::He was a massive horse so it ought not take much shoving to move the other. Once done, he nudged Rune with a velvet nose, then nickered softly::

**Raphael Dolek:** Yes.

**Avraham Lave:** ""by your command"

**Adron Taal:** ::the helm glanced at the shouting Brom, then turned back towards the retreating (?) pryromancers::

**Kirin Fand:** ::she looks to Anton and shouts:: You... you can raise the dead, yes?

**Brom Stoneheart:** ::*He turned and dismissed another portion of his men to help the wounded and gather the dead. He turned his attention to the archers and began to make his way there leaving a few more orders with the remaining men.*::

**Connor A McGill:** ::a Solar Knight finally makes his way over and takes a look at Vittal::

**Rune Laflamme:** ::stands as he's nudged and looks to Titan, not sure what the nickering was about::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::A very careful look over her shoulder:: Oh we do not want undead walking around her Kiran ::shivers, disgusting::

**Will Lexington:** ::*The Knight saluted.: Sir Willam is on the south with the Marrwater Knights. How far do you want the Therms escorted, sir?*

**Kirin Fand:** ::she looked to Kendra:: If he animates the horses they can move off the living.

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::And Brom will run into Kendra here:: Wagons are coming, Healers are ready, and we will take the worst cases directly to the Keep.

**Titan The Shire:** ::sympathy, for Vittal::

**Raphael Dolek:** Take them to the sea. Put them on their boat.

**Avraham Lave:** ::heads back to the forces in the rear. smells of burned metal and flesh guiding him>"

**Lrd Anton Malcus:** ::glances around hearing that, spotting Kiran:: Umm depends....want them breathing afterwards?

**Raphael Dolek:** And make sure to feed them occasionally.

**Kirin Fand:** No, ::to Anton:: just get the horses to move long enough to get them off the people that need to be moved.

**Rune Laflamme:** ::scratches behind Titan's ear, and steps away so the Solar can work on the fallen Vittal::

**Adron Taal:** ::he spent a moment, leaning on his pommel watching them, then raising his visor he spat on the bloody ground and wheeled his mount around::

**Gjaki The Singer:** ::The man seemed over-run with aides and requests for his attention, and so he turned to watch Adron's uncertainty, and finally headed toward the man himself::

**Brom Stoneheart:** ::*He looked from Kendra to the field of battle.: Take the ones who are more serious to our outpost. The others can be treated at the keep.*

**Ornus Fumo:** ::Some pissant peasant tried to get some Ashmaker ash, to sell in Dreven.:::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Where is Yanessa?

**Will Lexington:** Yes, sir! ::*Saluting smartly, he set his heels to his horse's flanks*

*and galloped back across the field.:*

**Connor A McGill:** ::the Solar will do what he can for Vittal::

**Raphael Dolek:** ::Wagons were scattered across the field, being loaded with injured as they spoke.:

**Avraham Lave:** ::spotting kirin:: "miss kirin. glad to see you've survived this.....fight"

**Ornus Fumo:** ::Real Ashmaker ash for sale! Get yours now!::

**Gjaki The Singer:** ::Here and there his wounds oozed a thick, dark, substance, his own blood, hot and sharp to the smell as it came out, swiftly congealing to a tar-like consistency as it hit the air.:

**Adron Taal:** ::he headed back to get a head count and see what can be done for his fallen troops.:

**rockysbear:** ::sics her dog on that stupid peasant.:

**Kirin Fand:** I'm like a bad penny, Av, I keep turning up. ::she winked to him as she tended a wounded archer.:

**Avraham Lave:** ::burns across his chest and torso::: hair singed:::

**Lrd Anton Malcus:** ::shrugs and begins walking among the dead muttering words over horses, gesturing many rising up in a semblance of life.:

**Brom Stoneheart:** ::He looked down.:: *Hurt, bad, she took the blunt of an attack ment for me. ::He kept his tone even. He was always this way when he was at war or battle. Something cold, something else.*

**Avraham Lave:** "ma'am"

**The Ashmaker:** ::oddly enough, there is no ash where the Ashmaker's bones lay, but there are bones....:

**Ornus Fumo:** Ashmaker ash for sa -- ACK! ::attacked by a dog.:

**Avraham Lave:** "as am I"

**Avraham Lave:** "please allow me to assist"

**Gjaki The Singer:** Have some of yours on foot back there. ::He boomed to the mounted man, nearly on his level.:

**Raphael Dolek:** ::He looked at the wounded and the dead, kneeling to help those still breathing. His hand on his side.:

**Lrd Anton Malcus:** Pin cushion express.... saddle up! ::swatting one horse riddled with arrows towards Kiran.:

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Her hand touches his arm for a moment and she leaned close.:: She will make it, she always has to be your shieldmaiden.

**rockysbear:** ::Ideih comes back to my side after dealing with that peasant.:

**Kendra Rulyar:** I am glad you came out of this one Brom.:: places two fingers on his lips very softly and quickly.:: we get her to the healers right away.

**Kirin Fand:** ::she got under the wounded man and eyed Anton.:: Just get them off the people and let them fall!

**Will Lexington:** ::The Knights were quickly sorted out. Those that were whole and unharmed were set to guarding the departing Therms--against any attacks

*from either them or Shadokhaners::*

**Avraham Lave:** ::bending over to take healing ointment and badageand applying them to wonds not already treated:::

**Brom Stoneheart:** ::He didn't bother to smile and responded in turn::: You did a good job today. ::He looked toward Kirin::: Thanks for the extra bow.

**Ornus Fumo:** See you all back at the Crosswinds! ::one of the soldiers was yelling.::: Drinks on me!

**Avraham Lave:** ::his breathing rather labored:::

**Adron Taal:** ::he stopped near the booming Gjaki and saw some of his troops limping about on foot, looking a bit worse for wear:::

**Obscure Wayfarer:** ::the tribesmen will not be dissuaded from their grim task gathering the dead for pyres:::

**Raphael Dolek:** Hold on soldier. Help is coming. ::He tied a cloth around the soldiers thigh:::

**Kirin Fand:** Just start loading dead and wounded, Av. ::she smiled to Brom::: You're welcome.

**Rune Laflamme:** ::spotting the collection of Knights, he quickly jogged to them to rejoin their ranks:::

**Adron Taal:** ::he himself was unscathed, something that he yet taken the time to notice:::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Thank you Brom ... now excuse me, my work is just beginning and I see an old friend od ours...Kilmek .. do hurry with the wagons!

**Titan The Shire:** ::He sniffed the air and walked away, wandering the field of battle discretely dispatching those of the enemy who were very nearly already dispatched...:::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::and toward the big Gjaki she went, almost ran :::

**Lrd Anton Malcus:** ::grins and looks around, oh a kid in a candystore, he waved a hand, several animated horses dropping like puppets with their strings cut:::

**Titan The Shire:** ::then he trotted off into the dust and haze:::

**Adron Taal:** Well met again Gjaki, sliding of his horse:::

**Kirin Fand:** Who said they were buying drinks??? ::head just about spinning:::

**Brom Stoneheart:** ::He nodded and made for the foot soldiers he commanded to help them with their duties.

**Will Lexington:** ::Too bad the Crosswinds was so far away. Watch out Midford!:::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Gjaki ! ::stops short of him:::It is you :: as if there was another like him:::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Well now if you stick to people who have mages and poral the crosswind was not so far away:::

**Avraham Lave:** ::to kirin::; who knows kirin but if you wish, I'll be one of the ones buying drinks"

**Gjaki The Singer:** Though I recognized your scent. ::He rumbled::: All told, it could have been far worse. I was expecting another Flame War. We should see who of yours we missed. ::Long, tufted ears twitched as his name was called again and he t

**Avraham Lave:** ::helps his pataint on to a buck board gingerly::

**Raphael Dolek:** ::His men sent off to help the wounded, he spoke to another who dashed across the field and back towards where they held camp::

**Kirin Fand:** ::she chuckled as she loaded a wounded archer onto a cart:: I could buy one for you. ::a smile to Av::

**Lrd Anton Malcus:** ::vanishes in a cloak of shadows, flitting away....for now::

**Adron Taal:** ::he set to getting a proper head count and dispatching several still mounted to search the killing field for the fallen::

**Avraham Lave:** "as well as a special treat for Taka for rapid and efficient attack and felling of that therm that was coming down on Dolek"

**Adron Taal:** ::meanwhile he was fuming as he stomped about::

**Raphael Dolek:** ::He finally sat, then laid down. It was a nice morning for a nap::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::So not going near Adron at the moment ..oh no ...nope not going to happen::

**Gjaki The Singer:** ::He lifted horses where he had to, easily enough, ignoring his own wounds from having waded right in. Watching Adron, he shook his head:: It would have gotten far worse if you'd set into the survivors as you wanted.

**Kirin Fand:** Ah, that bird you mentioned was out for the hunt? ::she flexed her fingers, they were sore from the bow string::

**Avraham Lave:** "looks that way"

**Gjaki The Singer:** Nothing worse than a man with nothing left to lose, except one with a lot of magic that is largely good only for destruction.

**Adron Taal:** You think? ::snapping at Gjaki though he didn't mean to::

**Kirin Fand:** I hope he feasted well.

**Adron Taal:** Just let the bastards stroll off?

**Kendra Rulyar:** You know he is a hothead .. some things have not changed in the years Gjaki::

**Avraham Lave:** "we've gotten kinda close in the year we've known each other. guess he considers me part of his territory"

**Gjaki The Singer:** They'd have roasted you alive if you'd gone after them. Start killing the survivors and watch how swiftly they go for your throat.

**Avraham Lave:** :::assisting kirin with putting another wounded on a wagon:::

**Kirin Fand:** ::she looks to Adron then to Kendra:: He really needs to get out of that tin can once in a while. It's effecting his brain.

**Gjaki The Singer:** ::He nodded to Kendra::

**Adron Taal:** I wasn't going after the fodder. ::pauses and then makes a rude hand gesture toward Kirin::

**Brom Stoneheart:** ::He felt a chill crawl up his spine. One that was all too familiar with him. He knew he'd have a visitor late this night::

**Kirin Fand:** ::she smirked at Adron::

**Gjaki The Singer:** I know what you wanted, lad. You wanted vengeance for your fallen. You wanted to strike back at the wizards who felled your knights. You

wanted to cut them all to ribbons. And believe me, that is about the worst thing you could

**Gjaki The Singer:** have done.

**Avraham Lave:** "well...enough 'hotheads to go around Miss kendra"

**Adron Taal:** Actually no.

**Gjaki The Singer:** No?

**Raphael Dolek:** ::Yes. Very good morning for a nap.::

**Kirin Fand:** Put that hand to better use, man. ::to Adron then nodded in agreement with Av.::

**Avraham Lave:** "which I guess is why this happened" :::motioning to the scene aorund them:::

**Brom Stoneheart:** ::his men having everything in control, he headed back to his commanders.::

**Adron Taal:** No.

**Avraham Lave:** "unfortunately"

**Adron Taal:** Why let a mostly intact army return home?

**Gjaki The Singer:** Tactics or vengeance, either way it would have wound up a disaster. Mind you, they shouldn't have been allowed to shuffle off like that. Now is the time to find out who their new leader is and make your treaties.

**Gjaki The Singer:** Not much of an army.

**Adron Taal:** ::shrugs:: Be that as it may.

**Adron Taal:** This place makes no sense what-so-ever.

**Avraham Lave:** "to run 'em down now at this point when war uis obviously over would border om urder at this point.::

**Adron Taal:** Now it would, yes.

**Brom Stoneheart:** *I agree with you Adron, we should have routed them and smashed bones into the earth. However, the steward was in charge. From here on out, what ever the consequences, they fall on him.*

**Adron Taal:** ::holds both hands up in a gesture of surrender::: I give up.

**Adron Taal:** Yeah.. well.. the steward needs to learn a few things then.

**Kirin Fand:** Those children ended a war that they probably didn't want to be in in the first place, Adron.

**Adron Taal:** What children? ::looking at Kirin.::

**Raphael Dolek:** ::One of the teenaged first aider's screamed for help.::

**Kirin Fand:** You missed the pair that lead them them away. You were still riding. I doubt they were even old enough to reproduce.

**Gjaki The Singer:** ::He listened in silence, just shaking his head.::

**Gjaki The Singer:** ::At the cry for help, he headed for the caller.::

**Adron Taal:** What in the hells are you talking about? ::looking at Kirin and then glancing over at the shout.::

**Kendra Rulyar:** I wonder how long before they call for revenge .. these are Thermadorians...they do have hot tempers...that about their former Klock Captain?

**Raphael Dolek:** ::She was frantically trying to remove Dolek's armor and didn't

know how::

**Kirin Fand:** Kendra, what's wrong with that man?

**Brom Stoneheart:** *Whatever the reason, it's over. don't worry Adron, I'll place you and your men, once we are rested and healed, on brigand patrol.*

**Kendra Rulyar:** That man?

**Avraham Lave:** *::goes to assist her in removing dolek's armor:: "here lass, apparently it opnes thus"*

**Brom Stoneheart:** *::He stopped and looked over to the location of the commotion:: What the...*

**Adron Taal:** Good. And I hope to hells you charged that idiot Steward premium rates.

**Kirin Fand:** Tin can. ::she followed the called to the first aider::

**Gjaki The Singer:** ::He knelt over Dolek and moved the girl away, letting Avraham at it; his hands were a bit too large for fine manipulation::

**Kendra Rulyar:** *!s now brave enough to step closer to Adron::*

**Adron Taal:** ::he followed still grumbling about politicians::

**Raphael Dolek:** ::Dolek was unconcious and didn't know what they were up to. There was a pool of blood beneath him, and under his armor, a rather deep sword wound::

**Kirin Fand:** ::Gjaki was already there, so she called to him:: You need a hand?

**Avraham Lave:** *::gingerly loosens the binding and then removing the armor very carefully so as to cause as little pain to his wounds as possible. and his own as well::*

**Adron Taal:** ::still helmed, he glanced at Kendra:: Why do you remind me of a rabbit?

**Brom Stoneheart:** *::He shook his head:: Like I said, his responsibility.*

**Kendra Rulyar:** *I do not look like a rabbit and I do not run like a rabbit ::snorts at him::*

**Adron Taal:** ::Then to Brom:: His responsibility? Who do you think they always call into the clean up the messes they manage to always create?

**Avraham Lave:** *::moving him off his armor and off his deep wound::*

**Adron Taal:** ::back to Kendra:: Well your a twitcht as one.

**Gjaki The Singer:** Apply padding to the wound. Need to staunch the bleeding there, lad.

**Brom Stoneheart:** *::He smiled at the two and nodded to them:: I'll get the troops moving to out post near Midford. You two, take your time. ::He moved away::*

**Kirin Fand:** It's the ears. ::she called back to Kendra::

**Avraham Lave:** *::calls to stitches and healing ointemts, herbs and bandages::*

**Avraham Lave:** "Stat!"

**Adron Taal:** I've got a kit here. But he needs a bit more than stitching.

**Raphael Dolek:** *::The girl didn't know what stat meant, but she had more*

bandages::

**Adron Taal:** ::rummaging for his field kit::

**Avraham Lave:** "yo-fee"

**Kendra Rulyar:** Maybe because I know my work now really begins making sure all get off the field loaded on wagons .. moved .. taken care off .. tents broken down ..

**Gjaki The Singer:** Speak sense. Who is this man, anyhow?

**Adron Taal:** ::then pulling off gauntlets, because that makes rummaging easier::

**Kirin Fand:** ::she shook her head as she looked to Gjaki:: He's an Outlander.. and stat translates to move it.. rush... hurry.

**Avraham Lave:** ::looking to the girl's curious expression::: "sorry young lady. medical term from another word"

**Brom Stoneheart:** ::*That was all a part of it, the spoils of war. They were doing that as well.*::

**Avraham Lave:** world

**Gjaki The Singer:** Not him, the man bleeding. ::He was pretty clearly an Outlander himself.::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Who are you calling anoutlander ::grins at Kirin but sees if Adron may need a hand, rabbit or not::

**Adron Taal:** ::getting the kit out, he kneeled down next to the bleeding man::

**Kirin Fand:** Kendra? Who is this bleeding being? ::she'd never seen Raf before::

**Adron Taal:** I'm not the best at stitching, but I can keep the important stuff inside.

**Raphael Dolek:** ::He would hate to have his important stuff fall out::

**Kirin Fand:** Give me the needle, Adron. I can sew and I'm not squeamish.

**Gjaki The Singer:** ::Needles definitely left him out. In those over-sized, strangely-formed hands?::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Oh just somebody we should find a few mages for and get into a portal and back to Dreven.. just the Steward....

**Avraham Lave:** ::grinning at gjaki' comment::: "don't worry. got my green card"

**Adron Taal:** I sew better than I cook. Just help hold the skin here together. ::as he starts to thread the needle with catgut::

**Kirin Fand:** ::she knelt down and then looked to Kendra:: Worth risking madness over? ::she nodded to Adron and held the skin::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Kirin .. I think you will close the wound :: knows how well Adron cooks::

**Brom Stoneheart:** ::*He was now getting his men in thewir formation and making sure the dead and wounded were on wagons.:: The wounded to the outpsot near Midford. All others to break camp. Then off for home. ::He turned looking at the now growing crowd around the Steward before turning and making for camp.::*

**Adron Taal:** Fine. Fine. ::handing Kirin the needle::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Yes, he is Kirin .. he needs a healer or we have a hell of a load

of pigcrap on your hands if he bleeds out on us.

**Adron Taal:** This is the Steward?

**Avraham Lave:** "definitely not an illegal outlander" :::grin wider with an amused glint in his eye"

**Avraham Lave:** ::bit of a rare sight::;

**Kendra Rulyar:** Yes, Adron this is the Steward .. the one and only .. You can beat him once we know he is going to make it.

**Adron Taal:** ::a snort and something mumbled::

**Kirin Fand:** ::she took the needle and nodded:: I can try both ways, but it's on his head if go bonkers. ::she sews the wound carefully, small tight stitches::

**Gjaki The Singer:** ::He did not quite share their opinion about the necessity of the man to the grand scheme of things::: Get him to the tavern and I can heal him. Magic there is safe.

**Gjaki The Singer:** ::He did not have to say which tavern, did he?::

**Raphael Dolek:** ::He had scars from older wounds, long healed, as most warriors did::

**Adron Taal:** That'll take days Gjaki. And I doubt he'd survive a hard push in this condition.

**Kirin Fand:** Kendra... you have anyone that can can move him there?

**Adron Taal:** Where's all the damn Vivos?

**Avraham Lave:** "we presume you mean crosswinds?"

**Adron Taal:** You girl. ::barking at the girl who called out::: Go find a Vivomancer, there must be one about.

**Raphael Dolek:** ::Most vivos were gone with the wagons. She nodded and took off running:::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Adron :: places her hand on his shoulder::: We have two geomancers, one hydromancer and a few vivo's here with us.. and if they cannot get a bloody portal open, Brom has wasted his money ..

**Kirin Fand:** ::she had closed the wound and was tying off the stitches::: He won't bleed out, that I can guarantee.

**Kendra Rulyar:** Do you want me to get the Geomancers?

**Kirin Fand:** Adron.. you have any disinfectant in that kit?

**Avraham Lave:** :::either way it means a rough ride for him in this condition regardless"

**Adron Taal:** Theres a flask of serky,

**Kirin Fand:** That will do, I suppose.

**Gjaki The Singer:** Open a portal, get him to the tavern, and I don't have to strain my sanity too terribly.

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Nods to Adron, who now goes off to get the mages..no way he is leaving his men, let the flaky archer go do it ::

**Kirin Fand:** ::she takes the serky from Adron, pours it on one of the bandages and cleans the newly stitched wound:::

**Avraham Lave:** :::good thing's he's unconcious. serky ' gotta hurt:::

**Raphael Dolek:** ::He twitched, even unconscious, with the poured alcohol::

**Kirin Fand:** Good thing he's out cold. This will sting like ... ::she utters a few expletives::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::looks at Gjaki, Kirin and finally Raf:: On a wagon with him ..

**Kirin Fand:** ::she cleans her hands and gets to her feet::

**Avraham Lave:** :::shocked look on his face::: "kirin! language!"

**Kirin Fand:** Av.. that's mild. ::she waggled her brows::

**Avraham Lave:** "tsk tsk tsk"

**Gjaki The Singer:** They're only words, kid. ::He rumbled as he scooped the man up carefully and rose:: Let's go already. If we're going to do this, I want it over with.

**Avraham Lave:** "hate to see 'hot sauce' "

**Gjaki The Singer:** ::It was an odd way to put healing a man::

**Kirin Fand:** I've been known to shame sailors. ::she smirked:: Now... we moving this man through a portal or taking him to his own vivo?

**Avraham Lave:** "depends which one is closer"

**Kendra Rulyar:** We need him up the hill, towards the mages, it takes a few to draw a portal open.. not an easy task.

**Kendra Rulyar:** Light a fire under their behinds .. this is the Steward afterall.

**Gjaki The Singer:** ::The armored man looked like a rag doll in Gjaki's arms, hefted effortlessly. He turned and looked up at the hill, and simple started on up it::

**Kirin Fand:** Kendra, up to you. He won't bleed out, so there should be plenty of time to get him to, what do you call them? A Vivo?

**Kendra Rulyar:** yes a Vivo ...Kilmek .. get al the blood mages you can find now! That else are we paying them for ! ::yells ahead of them:: I want a portal ! And I want it bloody hell last candlemark or I have somebodies hide you hear me !

**Gjaki The Singer:** No need to strain a vivomancer. As I said, get us to the Nexus. I'll do the rest.

**Kendra Rulyar:** Oh we have plenty other mancners around Gjaki : eyes light up:: they need to earn their keep ...KILMEK! NOW !

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Well and that Kendra wants, she gets .. every third time or so .. and a bleeding Steward does get people running a bit ,who in their right mind wants Ken to lose her new job at Dreven and return full time to the BWC afterall::

**Kirin Fand:** ::she gave Kendra a snappy salute and a wink:: Well, let's go then!

**Kendra Rulyar:** :and finally they reach the mages and their handywork:: Shall we..only a few can go .. ::looks at Kilmek :: you carry out Broms orders and get Adron an ale !

**Avraham Lave:** :::wipes his off then turns to keep pace with kendra, kirin:::

**Kirin Fand:** Who all can go? ::she watched to see if Raf was stirring at all::

**Avraham Lave:** ::one does not argue with a redheaded elf:::

**Avraham Lave:** :::no one sane at least:::

**Kirin Fand:** ::one does not argue with a redhead period::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Go now !

**Avraham Lave:** redheaded elf

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::motions them through the portal :: hurry ....

**Avraham Lave:** "yes'm"

**Kirin Fand:** ::she stepped through after Av::

**Gjaki The Singer:** Hurry it on, lads. I hate healing my mind. ::He rolled on forward again, through the swirling vortex into the space between places.::

**Avraham Lave:** ::one definitely doesn't argue with a redheaded elf:::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Move it they cannot keep it open long!

**Raphael Dolek:** ::And the world turns all a tumble and the Field of Battle fades::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::yes and Brom will have her behind for paying mancer extra for being exhausted::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ;:the portal closes and Kendra looks at Kilmek:::What ... I send Av....they do fine!