

Masked Ball

19 February 2008
Stoneheart Keep

Kilmek Bashir: ::The Keep was more than lit up, the draw-bridge down, copper lanterns lit up the way, and at the gate a couple of Dressed up Wolves, ready to check the invites. The Keep was more than lit up, the draw-bridge down, copper lanterns lit up the way, and at the gate a couple of Dressed up Wolves, ready to check the invites::

Nadiya Galyn: ::She came in veils, instead of a mask, and layered silks. It looked none too practical, considering the weather, but the layers served to keep her warm. It also served to make her look more Thermish than anything else::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Kendra was still upstairs trying to hide the red hair under a wig of black and purple feather::

Westin Knowles: ::The balloon was tethered in the inner courtyard, crewed, ready and waiting for the first load of passengers wanting to see the sights from high over the Keep::

Masked Brawler: ::a fairly non-descript figure, the only distinguishing feature being the buccaneer's coat and featureless wooden mask over carefully-wrapped linen clothing::

Nadiya Galyn: ::It was the sight of that balloon that caught her eye, once she'd come into the courtyard::

Kilmek Bashir: ::Kilmek paced near the entrance of the Main hall, still very unhappy about this Masque idea. Hands behind his back, he stood still only to look behind him and took note of Wolves dressed up as Servers starting to carry trays and offer them to guests::

Nadiya Galyn: ::She ventured a little closer:: Is that quite safe? ::Asking those near the balloon::

Avraham Lave: ::Alights from the rented carriage with a package. Walks up the dressed wolves apparently checking invites. dressed in loosely fitting brightly colored saphire blue leathers with emerald green fringe and emerald green mask in hand::

Masked Brawler: ::cotton-covered fingertips peeking from gloves that were otherwise fingerless held his invite, which he in turn held out to the Wolves::

Kilmek Bashir: ::Soft music drifted from the mainhall into the inner courtyard and the gardens on the other side of it. Many portable fire pits had been lit to help fight of the nights chill::

FatesRedemption: ::walks slowly up the path leading to the well-lit keep. His hands being tidied up on a dark silken kerchief. A mask of a hawk, sharp featured, and feathered covered all but his smile as he offered the invitation to one of the guard::

Westin Knowles: * ::one of the Baron's crewmen nods, gesturing to the gondola:: Quite

safe.

Kilmek Bashir: ::Brawler gets look over for a brief second, the note accepted and he is ushered inside the Keep::

Nadiya Galyn: Thank you. Perhaps I will have to try that, in a while. Is the party in through this way? ::she gestured::

Avraham Lave: :::package in hand. shows the the contents which is an outfit similar to the he's wearing only in reverse colors. rougher looking leathers::

Kilmek Bashir: ::Fates gets the same attention, a quick glance to make sure everything looks in order::

Westin Knowles: * ::the crewman nods with a smile::

Nadiya Galyn: ::She moved on towards the Hall::

Avraham Lave: :::then asks the guard which way to the main hall the party is in:::

Phinn McRalin: ::follows others up the path, looking around at the keep, and shaking his head. His dark clothing, and dark kato-mask, not really hiding his identity, but he wasn't really trying::

Masked Brawler: ::an unconscious brush of his hand over the top of his head as he navigated the estate, wondering with only the slightest of interests who might be behind the masks::

FatesRedemption: ::steps past the guards after a brief bow, and follows the others toward the sounds of gathered people::

Kilmek Bashir: ::A tray with white and red wine is offered to Nadiya::

Nadiya Galyn: Thank you. ::She took a glass of white wine with a flash of a smile, though it would be hard to see behind the silks::

Masked Brawler: ::he stole the red off the tray and toasted the server with a bit of physical affect::

Phinn McRalin: ::eyes the "wolves" that are standing guard, and another shake of his head and a chuckle:: Where's the party? ::asked in true style of the man behind the mask::

Fands Fury: :: She followed Phinn up the path. Her black cloak billowed slightly; it offered a view of the red satin lining and the black velvet gown beneath it::

Raphael Dolek: ::Three carriages pulled up to the keep, the drivers all stepped down to open the doors. From the second and third, were eight figures in matching silver and black pants and tunics. From the center exited a ninth, who turned to hold his hand out to the woman inside::

Kilmek Bashir: ;:All Servants are dressed in light greens and wear matching eyemasks. Guard chuckles at Phinn and motions him up the hill, through another gate and the main complex behind it::

Raphael Dolek: My lady?

Phinn McRalin: ::grins at the guard and whistles a tune as he moves on through to the place::

Avraham Lave: :::after being checked, strolls through the main entrance into the main hall. Safely stashes the package in a safe, out of the way corner and pulls on his emerald green. matching the emerald green fringe on his sapphire blueleath mask

Marissa Mulder: *::She reached for his hand and descended the steps to exit the carriage, lifting her dress so she didn't trip on it and feeling more than a little out of her comfort zone::*

FatesRedemption: ::glides through those gathered, looking around once in a while. Dark eyes seem to shine from behind the eyeslits of the mask::

Kilmek Bashir: *::Stronger drinks are inside the Main hall, a small area has been set aside as a make shift bar::*

Nadiya Galyn: *::She made an effort to catch the server's attention once again, before he moved off too far:: I will pay you to tell me who people are. ::She sounded kidding, but perhaps wasn't::*

Masked Brawler: *::to Nadiya, from aside:: That hardly sounds sporting. And it defeats the purpose.*

Kilmek Bashir: *::The Server looked around and whispered:: Lady and Lord of the house have yet to arrive, and this is Kilmek ::motions out Kilmek who was not dressed up:: He can help if you need it.*

Nadiya Galyn: *My purpose is business. ::The veiled face turned towards Masked:: The disguises slow the process.*

Kilmek Bashir: *::Guards watching Raf and his entourage, would they hurry.....::*

Fands Fury: *::A gloved hand presented the invitation to one of the people collecting them. She seemed to be studying whatever facial features were not hidden by masks::*

Raphael Dolek: *::His eyes seen through his mask showed his appreciation of his partner as he lifted his arm for her to take:: Shall we see what all the fuss is about tonight?*

Masked Brawler: *This is a party. I think it's discouraging to see a woman so eager to mix business with pleasure.*

Kilmek Bashir: *::Nod to Fands ::*

Marissa Mulder: *As you wish, my lord. ::She took his arm, she'd promised to accompany him and she intended to play the part, even if she did feel a little silly in this getup::*

Kilmek Bashir: *::Raf was kinda given away to the guards with the carriage and his escorts...but they will never talk!:*

Nadiya Galyn: *Mm hm. ::Regarding him a moment. Then she moved aside the veil a bit, in order to take a drink:: I am a little out of practice at this.*

Kilmek Bashir: *::Music is getting louder and more upbeat as people start to arrive::*

Masked Brawler: *As am I. But I hear it is like swimming or getting on a horse. One foot, then the other.*

Fands Fury: *:: She nodded back, gathered up the hem of her skirt and moved along::*

Raphael Dolek: *::He smiled and nodded to the Keep guards, and escorted her into the Hall. His men, and women guards moved in as well to mingle and keep a look out::*

FatesRedemption: *::stops to sample some of the wines being passed about, his interest lying elsewhere this evening::*

Avraham Lave: *::as he he strolled further into the hall, the music was clear::*

Westin Knowles: *::one one of the crewmen, the one wearing the fanciful drake mask, steps*

away from the balloon, nodding to the others, and makes his way into the great hall::

Phinn McRalin: ::pushes through the people, looking for the food::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Lady of the house finally has her mask in order and slowly steps over to her window, to look down into the inner courtyard before leaving the Stonehearts private buildings, which are under tight guard::

Marissa Mulder: ::*She leaned toward her companion and whispered:: I feel silly.*

Avraham Lave: :::**the prettiest tune he heard in two years:::**

Kilmek Bashir: ::Phinn is in luck, a tray with fingerfoods is offered to him::

Nadiya Galyn: ::She held out a hand to him:: Is it cheating if we introduce ourselves?

Raphael Dolek: ::He leaned and whispered back, chuckling:: So do I. I feel like an actor.

Masked Brawler: ::shakes her hand:: I won't tell. You are?

Marissa Mulder: ::*She arched her brows at him, somewhat surprised:: You do? ::smiling, she patted his arm:: Just be yourself.*

Raphael Dolek: That would require food. Shall we find the drinks and food table?

Nadiya Galyn: Nadiya Galyn. ::She shook with a firm grip:: A pleasure.

Marissa Mulder: ::*smiles:: That sounds lovely.*

Masked Brawler: Galyn. Galyn. Galyn. A vintner?

Phinn McRalin: ::standing at the food table, filling a plate like he'd not eaten in a week::

Raphael Dolek: ::Smiling to others as they passed them, they went in search of food::

Nadiya Galyn: Among other things, yes.

Marissa Mulder: ::*She tried to glide along at his side and not trip over her hem or on her heels::*

Kilmek Bashir: ;:All of the food tonight is made to be picked up with fingers and in neat and little bit sizes, even the leaf shaped pastries Kai loves so much had made it into the selection ::

Symond Broces: ::a figure makes his way into the light, clad completely in a powder blue, from the top of his turban to the swishing hem of his flowing robes, his plain mask covering much of his face:

Fands Fury: :: An amused smile touched her lips as she finally got into the hall and saw the fellow she followed at the food table:: A little hungry, are you? :: She took a plate::

Raphael Dolek: Relax. You're lovely, and too graceful to trip.

FatesRedemption: ::Listens to introductions, and watches them scurry about. Servants, Nobles, Chattle, nothing more, he can't help but smile as he lifts his wineglass again::

Avraham Lave: :::**He reached for the cider that was on the drink table:::**

Marissa Mulder: ::*She was wearing a lovely red silk concoction with a matching beaded eye mask, her hair pulled up away from her face to accentuate emerald green eyes that peeked out from under the mask::*

Masked Brawler: What do you like most?

Phinn McRalin: ::a beaming smile for Fury:: I am a little hungry::a pause:: Besides, look at this spread::pointing with his fork::

Westin Knowles: ::pauses near Kilmek, his eyes narrowed behind his mask as he too surveys the gathering crowd::

Marissa Mulder: *::quietly aside to Raf:: I don't know about that. Do you go to these things often?*

Fands Fury: :: She laughed:: I think they already killed it, it's not going to run off the plate.

Kilmek Bashir: ::Kilmek still is a bit on edge, and will not relax until most of the guests are done arriving.::

Raphael Dolek: Why do you doubt yourself? ::He leaned over to keep his voice between the pair of them.::

Symond Broces: ::his tread light and quick, his feet not even appearing to touch the ground, he moves past the guards, pausing only to show his invitation::

Phinn McRalin: Hmm. I don't know, I saw something green and moving on that other table::another point::

Nadiya Galyn: ::She had to pause before answering:: Among my responsibilities? Managing. I rather like being in charge. ::she laughed::

Kilmek Bashir: ::Guards whisper to each other as Symon passes so quickly:: <vsw> must be thirsty..

Marissa Mulder: *::she cast a glance around at the others in the room, her reply a quiet one:: I'm just not accustomed to such things.*

Masked Brawler: So that's who you are...a woman in charge.::shrugs:: I never had the heart for it.

Fands Fury: Oh, cute. I do like a man with a sense of humor. :: She started putting food on her plate::

Raphael Dolek: Then just enjoy. What would you like to drink?

Avraham Lave: **::he looked at the stage where the band played and almost walked up but for the guests all around thethe keep hall:::**

Nadiya Galyn: What do you have the heart for?

Phinn McRalin: Then you found the wrong man.::chuckles and winks...well closes one green eye that peeks out from behind that black silk mask::

Masked Brawler: Action. Details.

Marissa Mulder: *::she smiled:: Surprise me.*

Nadiya Galyn: On your own terms, or someone else's?

Avraham Lave: **::hmmm wonder if I'd be able to get away with such a guest spot:::**

Masked Brawler: I like to think of myself as my own man.::pause:: Could you see yourself being dictated?

Fands Fury: ::A deep husky chuckle escaped her:: Right.

Kendra Rulyar: *::Steps out into the inner court and chuckles, the long black feathers of her full mask tickle her bare back. The purple and golden dress is*

shoulder free and the flowing sleeves are attached on her upper arm::

FatesRedemption: ::walks through the crowded dance floor, stopping to casually sniff the air. Pheromones, sweat, powder. He had to bite back a laugh::

Raphael Dolek: ::He found them both a red wine and offered one of the glasses to her, leaning closely to whisper:: I have no idea what kind of wine this is other than red.

Ricoh Gideonn: ::A coach pulled up, fashionably late...or just late... The door opened even before the horses were whoa'd to a stop::

Marissa Mulder: ::*She took the glass from him and smiled:: It matches my dress.*

Kilmek Bashir: ::White of course, and fruit juices mixed with ice and anything stronger could be had in the Mainhall::

Ricoh Gideonn: ::Nimble and lithe, a Gideonn hopped out to set the step and help his princess down::

Nadiya Galyn: It happens. I don't care for it, but it is occasionally part of life.

Phinn McRalin: ::grins a bit:: Well, the night is young, fill the plate and keep coming back.

Kilmek Bashir: ::Guards pay attention to the coach::

Masked Brawler: And who would tell you what to do?

Raphael Dolek: ::He clicked his glass lightly to hers and took a sip::

Symond Broces: ::once through the gate, he relaxes, his pace slowing to a graceful walk as he moves across the yard toward the hall::

Avraham Lave: ::pulls up his mask far enough to take a long sip of the cider:::

Marissa Mulder: ::*she returned the clink and lifted the glass for a small sip, pinky in the air, the way she'd seen others do it::*

Ricoh Gideonn: ::Dressed black silk trousers and shirt, borrowed from his more fashionable brother, Ricoh was unmasked. He held out his hand for the Sunshine vision to descend::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Picks up the hem of her dress as she moves across the court yard to join her guests in the Mainhall::

Nadiya Galyn: ::She took another drink before answering:: The Archon of Luminii. At least I am being dictated to from the top, yes? ::wryly::

Avraham Lave: ::doubting he'll having anymore considering most of the drink smelled of alcohol:::

Phinn McRalin: ::takes a bite of something from his plate and grimaces a bit:: Except that::points at a pile of yellow...stuff:: Not sure what that is, other than horrible::to Fury again::

Avraham Lave: ::haven't really drank in more than twenty years:::

Raphael Dolek: One thing about masks. ::He looked around the hall:: You can pretend anything.

Marissa Mulder: ::*she cast a quick glance around the hall at the others present, her eyes halting briefly on a few::*

Fands Fury: I tend to not eat much at these gatherings. Have you tried any of the wine?

Marissa Mulder: *Pretend?* ::*she looked back at Raf:: What should we pretend?*

Phinn McRalin: Last time I had wine, I wound up naked on top of a cottage::was he

joking?::

Avraham Lave: ::would be even less desirable for what he had in mind tonight. what he hoped to accomplish:::

Kilmek Bashir: ::Kilmek stands a little straighter as the woman with the black and purple feather mask moves closer to him, a quick nod, all was well:::

Westin Knowles: ::stands stock still, like a rock in the midst of a swirling stream, his wandering eyes the only apparent movement:::

Raphael Dolek: ::He chuckled:: It's called fun. Play acting of a sort.

Avraham Lave: ::if it was at all possible:::

Bliss N Lovejoy: ::she took his hand gingerly holding up the hem of her gown. She was worried about toppling over on her face:::

FatesRedemption: ::walks back toward the food tables, pausing to look at his surroundings:::

Westin Knowles: ::then he smiles at Kilmek's nod, his gaze locking on the woman in the black and purple feathered mask:::

Marissa Mulder: *Should we pretend we are important nobles? Oh, wait... You are. ::teasing him a little:::*

Ricoh Gideonn: ::He smiled his lovely smile and held her hand firmly. He would not let her fall:::

Avraham Lave: ::overhearing Raphael dolek:::

Marissa Mulder: *I don't see anyone checking you out. Do I think I scared them off?*

Masked Brawler: The Archon. That's like a King, isn't it?

Raphael Dolek: Nah. ::chuckling:: I've just been pretending longer.

Masked Brawler: People keep making up new names for old jobs these days.

Ricoh Gideonn: ::His dark hair was pulled back in a neat tail:::

Fands Fury: :: Pale blue eyes swept over Phinn::: Well, now, I hope you at least remember what happened while you were on the roof. :: She flashed him a smile:::

Avraham Lave: ::play acting? Perhaps. more of an explanation of himself:::

Marissa Mulder: ::she glanced toward Phinn and Fury, if only for a moment:::

Kendra Rulyar: ;;Picks up a goblet of white wine off a passing tray and heads closer to the food tables, not eating just taking a note if anything had ran out yet:::Evening :: to Phinn:::

Nadiya Galyn: When it comes down to it, very similar to a king. Also sounds a little like "Archmage", doesn't it?

Raphael Dolek: I think they don't know who I am, which is fine with me. Besides, I'm not worried about them. I came her to enjoy the party.

Kilmek Bashir: ::Guards watch Ric and Bliss with a smile on their faces:::

Phinn McRalin: ::nod and chuckle as he lifts his wine glass for a sip::: Yes, I do:::looks over at the speaking one, thinking he recognizes the voice::: Evening.

Bliss N Lovejoy: ::she did love this gown, pale pink with a white fur trim. The empire style caused the fabric to flow over her expanding middle which made her happy:::

Masked Brawler: Without the mage:::chuckles::: It's a start.

Marissa Mulder: *she chuckled:* They know who you are. Not everyone comes in with an entourage.

Symond Broces: *a white wine is plucked from a passing tray and sipped as he wanders through the growing crowd, accompanied by a swish swish of his robes:*

Marissa Mulder: *Can I ask you something?*

Kendra Rulyar: *Smiles at his companion and wanders off to the next table. Rather upset these darn feathers still tickled her back:*

Raphael Dolek: Ask away.

Ricoh Gideonn: *And he liked her happy. When her feet hit the ground, he took her arm, like a right gentleman. Who knew?:*

Nadiya Galyn: It is. I still don't have your name, do I?

Marissa Mulder: *Why'd you ask me?*

Avraham Lave: *makes his way to the food table. Coming close to the kendra taking not really recognizing her in mask and dress:: "Evenin' ma'am"*

Fands Fury: *She nodded in greeting to the lady that had addressed Phinn. Her eyes then moved toward the doorway for the briefest of moments::*

Phinn McRalin: *shakes his head:* The masks make it hard to recognize people, but I guess that's the point.

Bliss N Lovejoy: *she shot him a dazzling smile:* Never know I feel like a complete clutz, would you.

Masked Brawler: I said "I won't tell."

Avraham Lave: *"ain't it a lovely evenin'?"*

Masked Brawler: I would hate to go back on my word.

Kendra Rulyar: *Good evening::To Av::Enjoying yourself?*

Westin Knowles: *motions to a server with a tray of wine, selecting a white once the man is close enough:* Thank you.

Avraham Lave: *"indeed"*

Marissa Mulder: *she had recognized two, but she kept it to herself:*

Avraham Lave: *"yourself I trust?"*

Ricoh Gideonn: I know. But they don't. *His thunderstorm gaze swept over the Keep::*

Kendra Rulyar: *Yes, thank you. I have been looking forward to this evening for quite some time::Takes a small sip from her wine::*

FatesRedemption: *lifts another glass of wine from a serving tray that passed him, and then he's moving to the back of the room, pausing and looking toward the woman in red::*

Nadiya Galyn: *Gods, you did. Laughing softly:*

Avraham Lave: *looking towards the musicians:: "I wonder if anyone will sing tonight?"*

Nadiya Galyn: *Know anyone else here?*

Raphael Dolek: You seemed alone and I had no one to attend with. I thought it would be nice to get to know you.

Masked Brawler: *looks around:* Want my best guess?

Kendra Rulyar: ::Thinks as long as it is not Havoc, they should be safe::The night is young, one may.

Nadiya Galyn: Why not.

Phinn McRalin: ::looks over at Fury again, after washing down a bite:: This isn't good either::another point and that plate is disposed of:: I'm going to have to get some regular old stew tonight at some tavern, I'm sure.

Avraham Lave: "hmmback home there is a thiong at events like this called 'open mike' "

Bliss N Lovejoy: Wonder if a dragon will crash the party. ::said more to herself as she too gazed about the keep letting Ric lead where he would::

The Lady Laments: ::A smaller coach rolled up at a leisurely pace and stopped just as slowly before the driver hopped down and made his way around to open the passenger door and proffer a hand::

FatesRedemption: ::a slow smile spreads across his lips::

Kendra Rulyar: Who is Mike and why would they open him?

Marissa Mulder: ::smiles:: Seemed?

Raphael Dolek: Would you like to dance?

Avraham Lave: "where a member of the guests goes up and sings a little ditty"

Kilmek Bashir: ::IF Kilmek has a say, no Drakes...ever near Stoneheart Keep, that would ruin the Hot Air Balloon::

Ricoh Gideonn: ::Taking Bliss to the entrance where the invitations were checked:: Perhaps a field of flowers will suddenly sprout from the tiles.

The Lady Laments: ::From within the darkness of the coach emits a slender stem of echoing blackness, followed by a slender figure that flows like ink from coach to ground::

Marissa Mulder: ::pausing as she feels eyes on her and she glances across the room::

Kendra Rulyar: Ahh.. well ::laughs softly:: Who knows, once somebody has a few drinks everything is possible.

Masked Brawler: ::taps the edge of his glass...points to Kendra:: That's Kendra Rulyar.

Fands Fury: Give everything a little try, see what you like and don't take more of what you don't. :: Her shoulder rose in a bit of a shrug::

Nadiya Galyn: ::She glanced about. The masks and disguises were lovely, but told her little:: Kendra. I believe I've met her at the tavern. An advisor to Rafael Dolek, isn't she?

FatesRedemption: ::another sniff of the air and he smiles wider. Tension, fear...anger::

Westin Knowles: * ::the men near the balloon talk amongst themselves, waiting not quite patiently for the first passengers of the evening::

Marissa Mulder: ::she heard him ask, but her reply was delayed as she narrowed her eyes and lifted her chin::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Masked Brawler better explains how he knows::

The Lady Laments: ::Exited and settled, she slips those gloved fingers out from the driver's and absently smooths the swathes of black silk near her waist as she looks up the way to the gate::

Masked Brawler: Raphael Dolek is the steward, yes?

Bliss N Lovejoy: ::she looked down:: I could give it a try but they wouldn't last long. ::winks at him. She'd kept her hair down, sweeping over her back but it was decorated with pink jeweled flowers::

Raphael Dolek: Is something wrong?

Masked Brawler: ::Height, body language, location, voice::

Avraham Lave: "hmmm possible then"

Phinn McRalin: I think I'm done::grins:: Now, to drink::laughs:: I'll find another cottage later, maybe my own.

Nadiya Galyn: Yes. He's one of those I'd like to see while I am in Dreven. I heard he would be here, this evening.

Kendra Rulyar: ::Evil person paying so much attention, the voice is a bit tipoff, so is one scar on the back of her shoulder::

Fands Fury: Or perhaps that of some unsuspecting female? ::Merriment danced in her pale blue eyes::

Avraham Lave: "anyway, Miss Kendra. that is a wonderful outfit you have on tonight"

The Lady Laments: ::Lips purse a moment before a handsomely gruesome half-mask, black leather and formed to shape a skull::

Kilmek Bashir: ::Guards turn attention from Bliss and Ric to the new arrival::

Marissa Mulder: ::pausing, her eyes catching sight of someone or something::

Masked Brawler: Well, that may be him:: points to Dolek:: His entourage is sizeable enough and there should be important people here. But I don't think I've ever met him before.

Ricoh Gideonn: ::Invitations checked, the Gideonn entered the Keep and fray...er party::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Pokes Av in the arm:: Hush::places fingers on her lips:: Don't say my name.

Phinn McRalin: ::snaps his fingers and his smile spreads:: I like how you think.

Raphael Dolek: ::Several folks wandering around dressed identically, masks included::

Symond Broces: ::another pause as he comes near the balloon, turning into an extended stop, his mouth hanging open at the presence of such an abomination so near to Dreven::

Marissa Mulder: ::She pulled her attention back to Raf:: Wrong, no? A dance would be lovely.

The Lady Laments: ::Slender fingers slip into the folds of her skirt and lift the hem as she smooths her expression and heads toward the gate::

Avraham Lave: ::as if to cover up and avoid misconception::: "I mean that in

a most tasteful fashion I assure you"

Raphael Dolek: Shall we then? ::He offered his arm::

Nadiya Galyn: Right height. ::Looking where he pointed:: Fair enough man to do business with. I don't know him terribly well.

FatesRedemption: ::slips back into the bustle of people. A brush of shoulder, a touch of hand. The night was proving more interesting than he'd originally hoped for::

Kendra Rulyar: I know and thank you ::smiles at Av::

Avraham Lave: "::**nods at the poke**::: "**you're right of course**"

Fands Fury: Well, I've never been the shy sort. :: She took a glass of red wine of a tray::

Masked Brawler: Unfortunately, I don't recognize anyone else here. So I suppose I am only of slight use in your endeavor.

Marissa Mulder: ::*She tucked her arm into his, her eyes quickly scanning the crowd*::

The Lady Laments: ::Pausing at the gate, she silently holds forth her invitation for inspection::

Symond Broces: ::he glares at the crewmen, his voice a soft hiss:: Blasphemy.

Avraham Lave: "**just wanted to make sure. gets taken the wrong way far too many times back home**"

Raphael Dolek: ::He swept her onto the dance floor::: If you give me a hint as to who you're looking for, maybe I could help?

Kilmek Bashir: ::**Look at it and wave the lady through with a bow**:::

Marissa Mulder: *No one, I hope.*

FatesRedemption: ::and a bump of shoulder as he passes that woman in red, giving her a look..one that she would know, or almost know his intention::

Kendra Rulyar: *Please, you never try to upset anybody*:::Sips on her wine again and turns a little to see who else was close ::

Westin Knowles: ::keeps his eyes moving, watching the crowd, though they always stray back to the purple and black feathers::

Phinn McRalin: Not shy? You must be married then::laughs::

Nadiya Galyn: Are you from Dreven? ::Still watching the parade of colors, fabrics, feathers, sparkles::

Marissa Mulder: ::*getting bumped, she looked over at the bumper and met his gaze*:::

The Lady Laments: ::A faint nod of her head given in reply before she glanced back once over her shoulder, paused, and then proceeded onward toward the hall::

Fands Fury: ::Her head turned toward the woman in red again just in time to see the man bumping into her::

Masked Brawler: ::the voice was Southern...very, very Southern::

Ricoh Gideonn: ::and of course, given the reports of these functions by Bliss, Ric was ready for a fray. His blades well hidden::

Raphael Dolek: ::He looked at the man as well, though there wasn't much to see.::

Masked Brawler: From? No. But I am familiar with the city.

FatesRedemption: ::his smile was that of a predator his voice low, and growling:: Pardon me, Milady.

Fands Fury: Married? :: A hint of astonishment in her voice:: No, not me.

Nadiya Galyn: Then what brought you here? ::turning her attention back to him::

Phinn McRalin: ::grins, but he's following her gaze, wondering what has caught her attention::

Masked Brawler: Looking for an old acquaintance....

Kilmek Bashir: ::Nods to Ric as Kilmek walks past:: Good evening Bliss.

Ricoh Gideonn: ::As they entered the great hall, he began taking notes on who was were and with whom....::

Masked Brawler: Or two or three.

The Lady Laments: ::As the full bustle and wash of color and costumes flooded over, she drew up short before crossing into the hall, shoulders drawing back stiff and sullen::

Avraham Lave: "wonder how conner is faring these days"

Bliss N Lovejoy: ::looks to who greeted her:: Evening. ::nods with a smile::

Avraham Lave: :::another sip of his cider:::

Marissa Mulder: ::her face turned at least one shade paler as the man addressed her, but she only nodded in reply, shifting her gaze immediately to Fury::

Fands Fury: :: She just nodded to Marissa, a sign that she had seen what happened::

Marissa Mulder: ::Her hand on Raf's shoulder, she gestured toward the man with one hand across the crowd to Fury::

Nadiya Galyn: I'd offer to help but I don't know how useful I'd be to you, either. The circle of people I know in Dreven is small indeed.

Bliss N Lovejoy: ::Ric was checking the lay of the land and she was checking out all the pretty costumes::

Kilmek Bashir: ::Kilmek was not dressed up, not tonight, too busy running around for Kendra::

Copper Conundrum: @::Another carriage pulled up. Plain, it was, but for the beautiful matched grays that pulled it::

Symond Broces: ::finally composing himself and, in spite of his indignation, moves toward the gondola:: Are you offering rides?

Masked Brawler: Know any cutthroats, scum, and villains?

Ricoh Gideonn: ::a moment to check out who was addressing Bliss::

Kendra Rulyar: I have not heard anything for some time, why don't you ask his sister?

FatesRedemption: ::follows her gaze then, and that smile just turns to a frown:: I knew you'd not be alone::laughs as he walks back into the crowd::

Fands Fury: :: Since she was being pointed out, she waved to Marissa::

The Lady Laments: ::In one breath the stiffness melts from her shoulders, though her posture remains rigidly proper and graceful::

Raphael Dolek: Excuse me sir. ::He swept her away from the man, a nod to one of his 'twins' to check the man out::

Avraham Lave: "of course"

Nadiya Galyn: ::She leaned in:: I am in politics. I know nothing but.

Avraham Lave: "could take a stroll the farm"

Marissa Mulder: ::Her companion would probably know by now that she was trembling::

Kendra Rulyar: Just don't ask Nisi:: said softly under her breath::ever....

The Lady Laments: ::A faint smile lighted on her lips and she crossed the threshold, dark eyes flicking from face to face, mask to mask::

Bliss N Lovejoy: Ah, another male who opted for no mask. ::looks from Kilmek to Ricoh:: Probably for the same reason. ::her own mask dangling from a hand::

Masked Brawler: ::whispers:: Which is why I asked. Although these men are not fond of laws.

Avraham Lave: "don't see her much at the tavern. but then, taking care of a farm is rather a full day"

Ricoh Gideonn: ::He grinned:: Doubtful. He is not nearly as handsome as me.

Avraham Lave: "Don't leave much time for tavern visiting"

Raphael Dolek: Would you like to go get some air?

Kilmek Bashir: ::Guards once more pay attention who just arrived at the gate::

Ricoh Gideonn: ::As they moved through the crowd, he flagged a servant and sent it to fetch some flavored water for Bliss and some serky for himself::

Westin Knowles: * ::the crewmen all smile, their first passenger!::

Avraham Lave: (s) "nisi"

Marissa Mulder: ::She was swept, gratefully, away from the "man"::

Avraham Lave: "understood completely"

Kilmek Bashir: ::And Ric gets attention to a server who will just do this for Bliss::

Nadiya Galyn: I have contacts who I could inquire with. ::White teeth flashed behind the veil in a smile that appeared and vanished quickly:: I could always ask.

Avraham Lave: (s) "tough business that, to say the least"

Marissa Mulder: *Would you mind?* ::looking a little relieved at Raf's suggestion::

Westin Knowles: * Yes, of course. Would you like to go up? ::the Captain motions toward the ramp::

The Lady Laments: ::A perfect setting. An annoying setting. Damnably difficult to find one face, but once found, the night could be quickly, happily ended::

Masked Brawler: Well, in particular I am looking for a political exile.

Copper Conundrum: @::A plainly dressed footman went to open the carriage door when

it rolled to a stop.::

Kendra Rulyar: She comes out once in a while::nods her head softly, feather tickle her back again and her shoulders come up::She is not one to hide.

The Lady Laments: ::She settled, standing, near a wall, hands clasped loosely before her, immobile::

Fands Fury: :: She leaned to Phinn and lowered her voice:: Did you see that?

Masked Brawler: I am not sure how useful connections in Luminii would be, though. But if you can help...

Raphael Dolek: Let's check out the gardens. ::Moving her in that general direction, a few "twins" wandering that way too::

Bliss N Lovejoy: (s)Why am I so nervous?

Phinn McRalin: ::watches the interaction then a blink as he looks back to Fury:: The shoulder check?

Symond Broces: ::with a nod, he swishes up the ramp, then down into the gondola, his actions answer enough::

Fands Fury: :: She nodded:: Yes.

The Lady Laments: ::Only her head swiveled slightly left to right, allowing her eyes to alight on as many as possible::

Marissa Mulder: ::*She clung to his arm, clearly shaken by something*::

Nadiya Galyn: I don't know if I can. ::Honestly:: But I can ask. Does he or she have a name you want to say here?

Ricoh Gideonn: ::He spoke softly in her ear:: I don't know. You are prettiest woman here.

Kendra Rulyar: ::Gives Av' a kiss on the cheek:: Let me mingle for a few moments, I have to see over to the bar to make sure everything is in order::

Copper Conundrum: @::The gentleman that stepped out was clothed in an exotic outfit of black and copper. One black-gloved hand adjusted a mask with a fantastic array of black and copper feathers.::

Bliss N Lovejoy: ::a smile flourished:: They're wearing masks, Sparky.

FatesRedemption: ::finds the way the servants enter and exit the room, and that was his cue. She was not alone, and there were others involved. He'd found what he'd come for, she was merely a bonus, he slips out, and walks away::

Phinn McRalin: ::nods a bit:: I did, but I don't see which way he went.

Raphael Dolek: ::He squeezed her arm against his and headed out to find some space for them.::

The Lady Laments: ::As a server passes with a tray, she lifts a hand to give him pause so she might fetch one of the glasses of red::

Ricoh Gideonn: To hide their shame.

Avraham Lave: "certainly lady" ::being careful not to mention her name::

Masked Brawler: A name. A name...I suppose there's a couple of names.

Copper Conundrum: @::The other hand extended to help his companion alight.::

Bliss N Lovejoy: Ahhh. ::peers at his mouth...oh those lips, so perfect:: So there is a silver tongue in there after all. Thank you.

Westin Knowles: * ::the crewmen quickly climb aboard, two of them manning a pair of winches tethered to anchoring spikes driven into the ground and, with a series of ratcheting clicks, the balloon rises into the air, tugging at its tethers::

Kilmek Bashir: ::Kilmek could have sworn somebody not dressed in greens went out one door, but gets distracted by Lady Lament on the other side of the room::

Marissa Mulder: ::*She followed him outside, grateful to be away from the claustrophobic crowd:*

FatesRedemption: @ ::the guards, if they should check around the keep at some point in the night's patrols will find a body. One invited, that never arrived::

Masked Brawler: Either "The Wolf" or Bashar. Or Aikiliano. Although I doubt he would declare himself openly, all things considered.

Copper Conundrum: @::The mask, copper-hued itself, covered his features completely, inhumanly::

Marissa Mulder: ::*quietly:* Sorry.

Kendra Rulyar: ::Slides by Bliss and Ric and steps closer to give Bliss a kiss on the cheek::Glad to see you were up for this:: Feathers may tickle her cheek::Brom should be down sooner or later Bliss.

Fands Fury: :: The stem of her wine glass dangled between two fingers of her right hand as she turned to Phinn. Her voice was almost inaudible:: Sight is not the only way to track him.

Bliss N Lovejoy: All dressed as a wolf I hope. ::grins::

Ricoh Gideonn: ::He laughed quietly, then fell silent as Kendra ... wait... was that Kendra? He squinted at the woman::

Phinn McRalin: ::nods a bit:: So I've heard.

Kilmek Bashir: ::That will upset Kilmek just a little bit, but let's find this body later::

Nadiya Galyn: Bashar. ::An impatient tug pulled much of the veil away, revealing amber eyes and dusky skin:: (s) You think he is alive?

Avraham Lave: ::*listens to the band playing:*

The Lady Laments: ::After a slow sip of wine, her perusal of the room begins again, alighting on feathers and leathers and whispers of feints::

Masked Brawler: ::quietly:: So you know of him?

Marissa Mulder: ::*She inhaled a breath of fresh air:*

Kendra Rulyar: ::Green almond shaped eyes wink at Ric, her hair and ears very well hidden tonight; I leave you two alone.

Westin Knowles: ::continues to watch the crowd from his "post", sipping his wine, unable to keep his eyes off of the black and purple feathers::

Vanila and Lace: ::A hand extended and took her companion's. The woman wore green and silver brocade off the shoulder gown, with veils hanging from her elbows. It's bodice was formed to her, and a matching feather and silk mask hid her face::

Raphael Dolek: Better? ::He found a place for them to sit::

Lun de Trois: ::The mage wore rust-colored robes and a cowl that hid his features, all save

the mask of amber. He lounged in a comfortable chair on the edge of the festivities.:

Avraham Lave: *::lively tune"*

Ricoh Gideonn: *::His ears were on display for once. He smirked and plucked the drinks off the tray that just arrived.:*

Symond Broces: *::he smiles, no matter what he had thought of the balloon mere moments ago, he was thoroughly enjoying it now. So much easier than doing all the work himself.:*

Marissa Mulder: *::She took a seat beside him and nodded, wishing she still had her drink.:*

Lun de Trois: *::He toyed with the deviled eggs on a small plate. Picking one up, then setting it down.:*

Nadiya Galyn: *I know of a pirate with that name. ::She went to take a drink of her wine and found the goblet empty.:: He has ties to our land. But I'd heard rumors he was dead.*

Masked Brawler: *The rumors may be true. But it doesn't hurt to look.*

Avraham Lave: *::kinda reminiscent of the music back home.:*

Lun de Trois: *::Every so often, the light glinted green off the eyes behind the amber mask.:*

The Lady Laments: *::Gloved fingers reach up slowly to check her resettle a mask that has not moved.:*

Ricoh Gideonn: *Here you are, Sunshine. ::He handed Bliss a goblet of lemon water.:*

Fands Fury: *::Her nose wrinkled slightly as she considered something, but but for now, things were calm.:: Do you dance? :: To Phinn.:*

Copper Conundrum: *@::Black-gloved fingers clasped hers, helped her down, slid possessively across her bare shoulders. His free hand gestured up the path.:*

Raphael Dolek: *Can you tell me about what happened?*

Kendra Rulyar: *::Sets her now empty glass down at a passing tray and slows for a moment as she looks around to see who else is about.:*

Bliss N Lovejoy: *::well, at least she knew what Kendra looked like now.:: Thank you, love. ::taking the water.:*

Nadiya Galyn: *What in the name of the gods would you want him for?*

Phinn McRalin: *::nods a bit.:: Barely.*

Ricoh Gideonn: *Do you recognize anyone?*

Masked Brawler: *The dog has slipped his leash....*

Nadiya Galyn: *::She still kept her voice down.:*

Vanila and Lace: *@::She glided along with Copper towards the keep, her head held high.:*

Kendra Rulyar: *::Kendra would not hide from Bliss, and Bliss was easy to spot with Ric who was unmasked.:*

Masked Brawler: *But he is of quite a bit of use.*

Marissa Mulder: *::she furrowed her brows in consideration.:*

Avraham Lave: *::finishes his cider then sets his glass on the same passing tray.:*

Kilmek Bashir: *::Guards wait for the couple to arrive.:*

Westin Knowles: * ::the crewmen know their business and go about it expertly, pausing for a few minutes at the top of the tether, the dark countryside spread below the balloon, Dreven shining in the distance::

Bliss N Lovejoy: ::shakes her head:: No, not yet.

Marissa Mulder: *I think I recognized that... man.*

Raphael Dolek: Not in a pleasant way I take it?

Lun de Trois: ::the invitation the mage kept in the folds of his robe, well stitched and woven, invited a Luminiian grower of grapes. No doubt a well standing member of the ALF and the UMA. He plucked up the deviled egg and held it high for closer study::

Marissa Mulder: *::folding her hands in her lap, her color finally returning:: No.*

Westin Knowles: ::lets his gaze rest on the woman in the purple and black feathers, his smile exposed under his half-mask::

Ricoh Gideonn: ::He took a sip of the serky:: Well then, let's take a look.

Nadiya Galyn: *And dangerous.* ::She turned the goblet in her hands, considering::

Raphael Dolek: How did he recognize you?

Marissa Mulder: *You'll just think I'm crazy.*

Ricoh Gideonn: I want to show you off. ::grinning. He was certainly happier and happier as the days grew closer::

Masked Brawler: Most weapons are.

Kendra Rulyar: *::Waves for a tray with wine to be passed closer to her and watches Lun:: You do not care for eggs?*

Bliss N Lovejoy: Let's. ::wagging her brows at him and did a little spin:: Your round little wife, eh.

Raphael Dolek: Tell me.

Nadiya Galyn: Keldon. ::She said finally:: Keldon once brokered a deal with him. But as to whether he would know where Bashar is now...

Ricoh Gideonn: ::He licked his lips as she spun:: Oh yes.

Fands Fury: :: Her plate was still partly full, but she put it aside. She swallowed the rest of the contents of her wine glass and went in the direction that she had seen Marissa and her escort traveling::

Marissa Mulder: *::She was tempted to pull the mask from her face, it was irritating::*

Avraham Lave: *::moves his tall lanky frame in his sapphire blue and emerald green fringed outfit towards Ric and bliss about to say hello::*

Masked Brawler: A deal? What deal?

Copper Conundrum: @::He handed the invitation to the guard with an air of boredom-- and his hand slid up Vanila's neck:: Do you hear the music?

Bliss N Lovejoy: ::she laughed:: You make me happy, Sparky.

Marissa Mulder: *I witnessed a murder.*

Raphael Dolek: ::Two 'twins' blocked Fury's way::

Kilmek Bashir: *::Nods to the Copper and Vanilla; Welcome to Stoneheart Keep*

Ricoh Gideonn: Whew. ::the smile disappearing as Avraham approaches::

The Lady Laments: ::Seeing none that resembled the stature and

movement of who she sought, she allowed herself a moment's rest from observation and closed her eyes a moment::

Symond Broces: ::he smiles the whole time, completely at ease so high in the air::

Avraham Lave: "evenin' sir"

Kendra Rulyar: ::As her guest plays with the deviled egg::

Avraham Lave: "hope you and your lady are enjoying yourselves"

Nadiya Galyn: Transporting valuable cargo, during the rebellion. Maybe Keldon saw Bashar as the lesser of two evils, I don't know. But if you want details, you would have to ask him.

Vanila and Lace: @::She nodded slightly to Kilmek as she passed:: Shall we see if it's acceptable?

Masked Brawler: Hm. Maybe I would.

Nadiya Galyn: ::when a server passed, she replaced her empty goblet with a fresh one, full of white wine::

Raphael Dolek: Go on.

Lun de Trois: ::He looked away from his study over to Kendra:: I am quite taken with eggs.

The Lady Laments: ::Lips parted slightly and nostrils flared, she inhaled deeply--or as deeply as she could laced so tightly in this damnable gown::

Bliss N Lovejoy: ::inclining her head:: Evening.

Marissa Mulder: *I think that was him. ::she corrected herself:: I know that was him.*

Masked Brawler: ::he lifted the bottom of his mask and sipped his tepid wine with brown lips. The mask slid back into place::

Lun de Trois: ::The hand that placed the egg back on the plate was skeletal::

Copper Conundrum: @Thank you ::he murmured to the guard, and moved past:: It would not take much, would it?

Raphael Dolek: You reported this to the guards?

Marissa Mulder: ::nodding:: Yes.

Fands Fury: :: She looked over the pair blocking her way:: Friendly pair, I see. Would one of you mind asking if the lady is alright? :: She didn't even try to force her way past::

Kendra Rulyar: You should try the ones with the blue cheese stuffing::Motions to another selection::I am quite fond of them...:the myself gets stuck as the hand moves the egg::

The Lady Laments: ::Food and wine and sweat comingled in the back of her throat before she exhaled and opened her eyes::

Vanila and Lace: I hear Lady Rulyar has acceptable celebrations.

Nadiya Galyn: Doesn't hurt to ask. Speaking of, what sort of person would you use Bashar against, as a weapon?

Lun de Trois: I am afraid I do not care for cheese. ::His voice a quiet rasp. The light reflected off his eyes::

Raphael Dolek: (Guard) ::The man looked to the pair sitting and talking:: She's alright.

Westin Knowles: ::detaching himself from the wall, he makes his way over toward Kendra, depositing his empty wineglass and taking up a full one as he moves::

Ricoh Gideonn: ::He nodded at Avraham:: I don't like these parties. I do like Bliss all dressed up.

The Lady Laments: ::She sipped again her wine and laid her free hand against her abdomen, palm flat but fingers rigid::

Masked Brawler: ::chuckles:: A couple of Lo princes.

Kendra Rulyar: ::Pulls herself together::You are missing out::does take a sip of her wine::

Avraham Lave: "I see"

Fands Fury: Thank you. :: She made sure that Marissa could hear her voice::

Raphael Dolek: (Guard 2) Are you a friend of hers?

Bliss N Lovejoy: ::she liked these parties but she liked Ric dressed up better. Her dark eyes scanned the crowd for signs of friends::

Copper Conundrum: Better her than us.

Nadiya Galyn: You are ambitious, I'll give you that.

Marissa Mulder: ::She glanced over at the sound of Fury's voice::

Westin Knowles: * ::the winches are worked and the balloon is drawn slowly back toward the earth the descent smooth and easy::

Lun de Trois: ::He was all together. If he smiled, one couldn't tell:: I will take your word for it, sister.

Masked Brawler: I like to only aim as high as I can reach. No higher, no lower.

Kilmek Bashir: ::Paces back to the Main Hall again and stands in the doorway looking over the crowd, everything was fine, nobody looked flustered::

Vanila and Lace: Any party we're at, darling, will be exceptional.

Avraham Lave: "not much of a party animal myself but I do agree with you about bliss"

Marissa Mulder: ::quietly to Rafe:: It's all right. She's my sister.

Brom Stoneheart: ::Who knew where or when he showed up. regardless, he was there, in one shadow, then in light, then in another shadow. It may have been too obvious to wear a wolf mask, so he opted for a black panthers guise::

Copper Conundrum: Such modesty...

Fands Fury: Yes, and more. ::Her swept over the armaments on the guards::

Raphael Dolek: ::He waved the woman over::

The Lady Laments: ::That flattened hand shifted slightly upward and to the left, fingertips curling faintly, before she dropped it to her side again::

Ricoh Gideonn: ::He arched a brow, tensed a bit::

Fands Fury: ::Her eyes swept over the guards as she waited for them to part::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Feathers tickle her back as her head lifts up again and her shoulders come together:: Maybe a dance later?

Vanila and Lace: How can truth be modesty?

Nadiya Galyn: ::The sip she took of the second goblet was small, careful.:: Well. The Lo have not been easy to deal with. The Luminii government might not be sorry to see them go. Of course, it would depend on who they are replaced with.

Bliss N Lovejoy: Thank you. ::smiling at the compliment::

Avraham Lave: "Bliss. nice outfit. And I do mean that in a most tasteful fashion I assure you"

Ricoh Gideonn: ::And yes, Ric was looking more like his brother tonight, all dapperly dressed in his high boots and silk attire. Not in his element at all.::

The Lady Laments: ::New masks entered, she passed her gaze over them all, lingering, dark, discerning::

Marissa Mulder: ::*Oh, there'd be hell to pay now, she thought.*::

The Lady Laments: ::Impatient::

Masked Brawler: I would love to negotiate this, unfortunately I'm in neither a position to make assurances nor inclined to.

Ricoh Gideonn: You better. ::Muttering under his breath.::

Brom Stoneheart: ::*He quietly moved through the crowd, a smile here, a nod there, and a few shared laughs with whom ever was in close enough to have said something funny.*::

Copper Conundrum: It is well that I am in such beautiful company then, and not on my own. ::A hand on Vanila's elbow guided her to one side of the room.::

Lun de Trois: I do not dance.

Nadiya Galyn: Not a negotiation. Just something to consider.

Masked Brawler: But if you want to trade in whatever political currency I can muster, I would do so gladly.

Symond Broces: ::his disappointment was obvious as he stepped out of the gondola:: Thank you... I enjoyed the ride.

Vanila and Lace: You will dance with me. ::She altered their path to the dance floor.:: You owe me.

Fands Fury: :: She moved past the guards when their keeper beckoned her and made her to Marissa:: I saw.

Bliss N Lovejoy: ::that made her giggle::

Kendra Rulyar: Maybe you should should give something new a try. :: said in a very calm and polite voice::

Masked Brawler: ::nods:: Something to consider. Many of your countrymen are in chains.

Marissa Mulder: ::*She moved to her feet as Fury approached.*::

The Lady Laments: ::A tone of laugh, a set of shoulders, some echo of something known caught and held her attention for a moment::

Masked Brawler: If it moves you.

Raphael Dolek: Introduce us? ::He asked Marrissa standing with her::

Westin Knowles: ::pauses for a moment to inhale deeply, then takes the last step, his hand coming to rest very lightly at the small of Kendra's back::

Nadiya Galyn: You mean in S'osha?

Masked Brawler: Yes.

Kendra Rulyar: *::Almost jumps as somebody touches her::*

Marissa Mulder: *Raf, this is my sister, Diana. ::she gestured toward the woman::*

Westin Knowles: <vsw> Only me.

Lun de Trois: My dear sister, you have no idea how many new things I try. ::He laughed then. A lion's cough.::

Raphael Dolek: It's nice to meet you, Diana.

Kilmek Bashir: *::Moves past Brom and nods before he heads towards the gardens::*

Marissa Mulder: *Diana, Steward Raphael Dolek.*

Fands Fury: *:: She offered a polite smile to Raf:: Nice to meet you, too.*

Ricoh Gideonn: *::He took another swallow of serky, bound to be on his best behavior.::*

Brom Stoneheart: *::He took up a wine glass as one of the servers passed by. A small smile forming as he raised it for a small sip. His dark brown eyes looked from one end of the hall to the other glad to see people may be enjoying themselves.::*

Bliss N Lovejoy: *::straightens, head turning towards a sound to find Kendra. That laugh, where had she heard it before and why did it make the hairs on the back of her neck stand on end.::*

Nadiya Galyn: I care. Whether I can do something is often at issue.

Kendra Rulyar: *::A cold shiver runs down her back, and it is a miracle her hand is not spilling her wine.::*

Ricoh Gideonn: *::He gently put his hand on Bliss' back. He knew her body language. He looked over too.::*

Raphael Dolek: *::He waved one of the men over.:: Find that man and arrest him.::*

The Lady Laments: *::She watched a panther slip the shadows before he settled in the light, then turned her look away again, downward.::*

Copper Conundrum: *As you wish ::The tone was deferential, the underlying humor was not.::*

Marissa Mulder: *::and now that introductions had been made, she came right to the point, looking at her sister pointedly.:: Did you see where he went?*

Kendra Rulyar: *::Standing right next to the man with this interesting laughter.::*

Westin Knowles: * You're most welcome. *::the Captain smiles as he takes up his post again, awaiting another passenger or four.::*

Fands Fury: *:: She shook her head.:: He's probably long gone by now.*

Vanila and Lace: *::She swirled with him onto the dance floor, her feet gliding with grace more than stepping.::*

The Lady Laments: *::Again a mask that has not moved is adjusted faintly with a gloved hand before she finished her first glass of wine.::*

Masked Brawler: *::nods a bit.:: No shackles, no slaves. Even if I have to loose a whirlwind.*

Marissa Mulder: *::she muttered an expletive, not a very lady-like one either::*

Raphael Dolek: I'm sorry. I wish I'd known sooner. He would have been arrested on the spot.

Masked Brawler: *::that mask was shifted again for another drink of the luke wine::*

Fands Fury: *:: She grinned at Marissa:: Oh, nice one. I'll have to remember it.*

Marissa Mulder: *::She heard Raf tell his men what to do, but knew it would be useless::*

Westin Knowles: *::misinterpreting Kendra's shiver, he closes his eyes for a moment, and the air around him warms just a bit::*

The Lady Laments: *::Quickly those gloved fingers move to voer her lips and her torso quirks with a hiccup::*

Lun de Trois: *::There was a glass of red wine on the table next to his chair. He reached out with his bony hand to graspt he goblet::*

Copper Conundrum: *::He accompanied her easily, with the natural grace of a dancer. Or a fighter:: Have I mentioned yet that you look lovely?*

Brom Stoneheart: *::He slowly made his way toward the bards. He wanted something fast to play. Something gypsy at it's heart. eventually he got there and turned to one of the bards. They spoke in hushsed tones and the great cat turned and walked*

Lun de Trois: *::And his gaze instantly fixed on Westin::*

Nadiya Galyn: *Speak to Keldon Baraeros. There may be others here in Shadokhan that could help, but I can't think of any at the moment.*

Vanila and Lace: *Not nearly enough tonight.*

Brom Stoneheart: *away with a smile on his face::*

Marissa Mulder: *He would have just killed your guards and caused a panic.*

Lun de Trois: *Ahh...I smell the Quintak on you. ::Sniffing::*

Raphael Dolek: You have little faith in our guards.

Ricoh Gideonn: Are you all right? *::He whispered to Bliss::*

Marissa Mulder: *You have no idea what you're dealing with.*

Westin Knowles: Many do. *::returns the mage's gaze::*

Masked Brawler: I am tempted to poke a few ratholes, but nothing has turned up yet. He may, in point of fact, be dead. But I go on about unpleasant things....

Raphael Dolek: Perhaps if you tell me?

Avraham Lave: *::moves around the hall, sees brom and moves towards him::*

Fands Fury: *::She turned to wrap Marissa in a comforting embrace::*

Bliss N Lovejoy: *::shakes her head:: The back of my neck is tingling. ::reaches up to rub it:: That's never a good thing.*

Kendra Rulyar: *::Swallows hard and takes a deep breath::Shall I leave you to your enjoyment of the Eggs?*

Lun de Trois: *::the amber mask glittered..all that could be seen::*

Marissa Mulder: *::she accepted her sister's embrace:: Diana, I'm fine.*

Ricoh Gideonn: *::He frowned:: No, that isn't good. What do you think it is?*

Nadiya Galyn: Then how about this...did you see the...what was that? Balloon, someone called it.

Fands Fury: :: She nodded:: I know. We're a tough breed.

Marissa Mulder: *::she gave her sister a questioning look at Raf's question::*

Marissa Mulder: *::unsure how much to tell him::*

Masked Brawler: Balloon? Why does that sound familiar? What does it do?

Fands Fury: :: She leaned to Marissa::

Symond Broces: *::he swishes his way back into the hall in search of another wine::*

Lun de Trois: By all means, if you find our conversation dull. ::He drank from the goblet::

Bliss N Lovejoy: I don't know. I thought I heard something, a laugh, I can't place why it makes me nervous.

Ricoh Gideonn: ::He rubbed her back:: Do you want to sit down?

Marissa Mulder: *::She leaned in to listen, her eyes on Raf, she didn't want to leave him hanging::*

Bliss N Lovejoy: Yes. ::nodding:: With food, please. ::planting a grin on her face::

Nadiya Galyn: Fabric filled with hot air. You ride in the basket beneath, up into the air.

Raphael Dolek: If you don't feel comfortable telling me, you can speak to the city guard in the morning.

Marissa Mulder: *It's not that. ::she sighed, considering::*

Ricoh Gideonn: Let's go see what they have. ::And he guided her to the food::

Kendra Rulyar: You should consider the dance.

Marissa Mulder: *Would you take me home? I'll tell you on the way.*

Bliss N Lovejoy: ::she was hoping for toast but knew that would not be on a party menu::

Lun de Trois: Perhaps.

Raphael Dolek: Of course. ::He offered her his arm::

Masked Brawler: Is it aeromancy?

Copper Conundrum: *::With his mask, he did not appear to look one way or the other, but he managed to keep them from the path of other dancers:: You will forgive me?*

Fands Fury: :: She looked to Raf:: See her home safely, will you, please?

Vanila and Lace: For stepping on my foot? I shall think about it.

Avraham Lave: *::walks up to the one dressed as a panther::: "now that's right nice outfit"*

Westin Knowles: Speaking of which... ::turns toward Kendra:: Would you like to dance? ::sets his wine aside and offers his hand::

Marissa Mulder: *Diana, give my love to Mum? ::which meant more than just that::*

Avraham Lave: **"but then I've been a cat person"**

Nadiya Galyn: I'm not certain. There was a crew operating it, but I did not ask. They did say it was safe. ::She laughed::

Fands Fury: :: She turned to Marissa:: I'll do that. I'm going to stay and see if

anything else crops up.

Raphael Dolek: Will you be safe going home Miss Diana?

Marissa Mulder: *::she felt oddly safe with Raf::*

Kendra Rulyar: Sure, would you excuse me::*sets her wine down::*

Masked Brawler: A floating boat in the sky. I think I would like to see that.

Marissa Mulder: *::oh, if only he knew Diana, he'd never have asked that question::*

Fands Fury: Yes, thank you for asking. :: Her fingers reached up to smooth the owl feathers in her mask::

Avraham Lave: always been that is

Symond Broces: *::sipping at his wine, he floats through the crowd, his smile fading to a frown as he passes amongst the guests::*

The Lady Laments: *::Setting her empty wine glass down on a passing tray, she extricated herself gently from the wall and soft shadows she had occupied since her arrival::*

Raphael Dolek: *::Oh yes he would have:: Then shall we go my lady?*

Brom Stoneheart: *::He chuckled:: I think it an alternative to something too obvious.*

Marissa Mulder: *I'm sorry for ruining your evening.*

Nadiya Galyn: Couldn't be worse than my last party in Dreven. *::She looked around, and then gestured towards the passage which she believed led to the courtyard::*

Raphael Dolek: The evening isn't over yet.

Avraham Lave: "ah"

Marissa Mulder: *::she smiled:: Cad.*

Avraham Lave: (s) "brom? a wolf then. I understand"

Masked Brawler: *::he gestured as well, guiding her with a sudden hand at her back::*

The Lady Laments: *::Moving along the fringe, trying to avoid the fray of joviality and dancing, she wove her way gently nearer to the hint of something known she'd seen::*

Marissa Mulder: *::she took his arm for the umpteenth time::*

Raphael Dolek: Flatterer. *::Chuckling he headed back inside with her::*

Brom Stoneheart: *::He laughed:: Aye, see, that would make it all too obvious.*

Nadiya Galyn: *::She went along:: It was a ball held by the Steward. Something happened with the magic that night.*

Marissa Mulder: *I've known a few.*

Fands Fury: *:: She smiled slightly as she watched the pair with the Bobsey Twins in tow::*

Ricoh Gideonn: *::Holding the plates and letting Bliss choose a table::*

Avraham Lave: "this here is a right fine shindigyou and kendra put together"

Copper Conundrum: *::He was silent as he looked over the other dancers and partygoers, never missing a step::*

Marissa Mulder: *::she cast a quick glance around, wondering what had*

happened to Phinn, he hadn't made much of an effort to conceal his identity::

Lun de Trois: ::He took another sip of his wine and wondered just for a moment if the pair would dance.::

Bliss N Lovejoy: ::she picked where they could watch the room, neatly folding herself into a chair:: Ahh, a party.

Masked Brawler: The magic?

Avraham Lave: ::southern drawl a little stronger giving him away as Avraham. Dressed ind saphire blue out with emerald green fringe::

Ricoh Gideonn: Huh? ::setting the plates down and taking a seat beside her::

Raphael Dolek: ::He paused next to one of the Stoneheart keep guards:: Please tell Lady Kendra and Brom Stoneheart we must leave early.

Fands Fury: :: Perhaps Phinn could hide when it was needed, if he was still about, she would find him::

Brom Stoneheart: ::another small laugh.:: *I suppose it was time to break the cycle of everyday life and hit it with something a bit, well, more uplifting.* ::He looked toward the ballon.:: *No pun intended.*

The Lady Laments: ::Seeing her prey caught in conversation, she pauses in her pursuit and hovers mutely outside the bustle as best she can once more::

Masked Brawler: Something seems to keep happening with the magic these days.::he replaced his wine glass and as he passed Lun, he slowed and turned at the pricklies on the back of his neck::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Waiting for Wes to take her away::

Marissa Mulder: ::a thought came to mind and her heart skipped a beat, but she soon dismissed it, the killer was after women, not men, at least, so far::

Nadiya Galyn: Did you hear of this? A great tree appeared in the middle of the ballroom. But I didn't get to see that, because next I knew I was in a snowdrift in Cloosidian. ::She left her goblet on the tray of a server as they passed by::

Masked Brawler: A portal?

Raphael Dolek: ::One of Raf's guards would tell Kilmek if he could be found about the possible murderer and to watch out for him.::

Lun de Trois: ::Hardly a blink of reflective eyes as the Brawler passed near. But he noticed, oh yes. And knew exactly who was behind the mask. You couldn't mask that seaweed scent. Oh the memories.::

Westin Knowles: ::who is waiting for Kendra to take his offered hand::

Masked Brawler: ::those eyes::

Nadiya Galyn: I don't know. Later I heard that a great many things and people ended up out of place that night. I also was told that a drake appeared at the Steward's party, and none too pleased to be there.

Bliss N Lovejoy: ::smiles at him:: Just remembering the last one I went to.

Masked Brawler: ::Oh well, he didn't have the advantage of surprise for now....::

Lun de Trois: ::finally, he bit into a deviled egg.::

owins dance: ::Slowly walks past the guards and deeper into the Keep. Feeling a bit out of place, why did she let everybody talk her into this::

Masked Brawler: Who did it eat?

Marissa Mulder: *::if they look hard enough, they'll find a body stuffed somewhere on the grounds nearby, someone whose invitation had been used by another::*

Vanila and Lace: Have I told you that you dance divinely?

Avraham Lave: **::to brom::: "indeed"**

Marissa Mulder: *::a man's body, probably some pompous noble or other::*

Copper Conundrum: Not today ::The mask hid his smile::

Nadiya Galyn: I don't think it ate anyone. Of course, I wasn't there to see for myself. But I hear that it spoke to the Steward and the Baron Streytan for a time.

Brom Stoneheart: *Are you enjoying yourself? ::a small sip of his wine::*

Nadiya Galyn: Here, the courtyard. ::Meaning where the balloon was::

Ricoh Gideonn: Was that the tree? Or the dragon?

Masked Brawler: A casual chat?:he moved past Lun...for now::

Kilmek Bashir: *::Glances at the new arrival, late but she did not look like anything he had to worry about::*

Avraham Lave: **"indeed sir"**

Bliss N Lovejoy: Both actually. ::popping a bit of food into her mouth::

Masked Brawler: How about that...

Westin Knowles: * ::and there the balloon was indeed, ramp and crew ready and waiting::

Masked Brawler: ::the balloon, that is::

owins dance: ::Carefully walks into the inner courtyard to marvel at the Balloon from a safe distance::

Lun de Trois: ::The mage remained seated. Not a care in the world, chewing on the egg::

Raphael Dolek: ::With that done, he left the party with Marissa, and his identical siblings trailing along::

Nadiya Galyn: *So it seems. No one being eaten and all. ::She laughed::*

Ricoh Gideonn: That's right. ::frowning as he picked over what was on his plate::

Avraham Lave: **"a question though if I may. do any of the muscicians, or bards I think you call them here, sing?"**

Fands Fury: :: She made sure Marissa was safely away before returning to the party::

Kendra Rulyar: *This is a bit disturbing:: Said softly to Westin as he leads her away for a dance::*

Brom Stoneheart: *::He smiled:: You should take a ride in the ballon. Then after, dance a good gypsy tune like I'm about to make the bards play.*

The Lady Laments: ::Moving still nearer, she notes another tray passing close by and lifts a hand to flag the man the down, accidentally smacking Av's arm::

Vanila and Lace: *How ever can I kiss you with these masks on?*

Marissa Mulder: *::this latest victim, however, had been strangled, so as not to leave a trail of blood::*

Bliss N Lovejoy: So, you planning to hitch a ride in that balloon thing they claim to have?

Westin Knowles: <s> Disturbing how, Dearest? ::as he guides her toward the cleared dance floor::

Ricoh Gideonn: What? ::He laughed::

owins dance: ::Pulls on the simple blue dress and the silver face mask. How fitting really::

Nadiya Galyn: Do you want to try it?

Marissa Mulder: ::She makes her exit with Raf::

Masked Brawler: Never let it be said I was not willing to fall to my death for a bit of fun.

Kendra Rulyar: Did you not know he called me sister:: Her voice very low::

Ricoh Gideonn: ::quicksilver, his moods::

The Lady Laments: ::She quickly recoils her fingers and nods faintly for apology::

Nadiya Galyn: It'll be dramatic. And no doubt written up nicely in the Gazette.

Bliss N Lovejoy: ::there was an impish smile on her face:: Flying without wings.

Copper Conundrum: Do you remember your lesson in honing anticipation?

Westin Knowles: <vs> Sister..? ::resists the urge to turn and look at the seated mage::

Ricoh Gideonn: I'm no bird.

Masked Brawler: Yes, well, I have unfortunate memories with the Dreven Gazette.

Bliss N Lovejoy: We, ::she rubbed her tummy:: will stay put firmly on the ground as well.

Nadiya Galyn: Do you?

Lun de Trois: ::Now wolfing down the rest of the eggs::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Nods her head softly, feathers once again tickle her back::

Vanila and Lace: I have a perfect memory, when I choose to.

Masked Brawler: Yes. Rumors. The occasional life-threatening confrontation.

Brom Stoneheart: ::another chuckle as he looked between Av and the costumed lady:: Are you alright?

Masked Brawler: Muffin recipes.

The Lady Laments: ::But the flagging worked, and she was happy to pluck another red from the platter::

Westin Knowles: <vs> Strange. ::bows to Kendra as the musicians begin a new song::

owins dance: ::Very slowly she walks inside the main hall and tilts her head to listen to the music::

Nadiya Galyn: It's the recipes that get you every time. If we die or burst into flames or some such, this will be my first write up. I think.

Avraham Lave: "The music is fine and I will be taking that ride in that balloon."
" ::smiles underneath that emerald green mask::

The Lady Laments: ::Black eyes flick to Brom and a smirk quirks

her mouth below the death mask, unsure after whom he inquires::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Gathers up her skirts and does the same before the next dance starts, as she takes up her place next to him she whispers into his ear:: As long as he sits and eats eggs, I will not say a word.

Copper Conundrum: And are you choosing to redress the lesson?

Masked Brawler: If they recognize you. We should wear signs with our names on them.

The Lady Laments: ::Av seeming blissfully unaware, it's doubtful her smack lighted more pain upon him than a butterfly passing::

Westin Knowles: * ::the Captain smiles at the pair, hoping that his attention will get them to take up the balloon's silent invitation::

Vanila and Lace: A woman must practice to keep in .. touch. ::She brushed against him during the dance::

owins dance: ::Chews on her lower lip for a moment and picks up a glass of wine as it is offered to her, must be the drink of choice::

Brom Stoneheart: ::He paused:: *will you both excuse me? I told them to play a faster song and I mean to have it. ::He gave a devilish smile under his mask and moved to stop the music:: Forgive me folks, I thought I'd get our hearts running a bit f*

Nadiya Galyn: Even better...sir? ::she sought the attention of one of the crew:: If I die in this balloon, make sure the Gazette gets the name right. Nadiya Galyn.

Westin Knowles: ::shrugs, not understanding at all:: Very well.

Masked Brawler: ::waves to the Captain:: Two spots.

Ricoh Gideonn: Good. ::He gazed thoughtfully at her tummy, touched it gently with his farmer's hand::

Nadiya Galyn: ::She might have winked at the Captain, but it was quick, difficult to tell::

Avraham Lave: "UMMM sir?"

Avraham Lave: ::to brom::

Westin Knowles: * ::he makes his way up the ramp and into the gondola:: Two perfect views.

Kendra Rulyar: ::IF they were alone Kendra would toss something at Brom, first he always managed never to dance with her and now he stops the dance she is in the middle off::

Nadiya Galyn: Nadiya Galyn and Unnamed Companion. ::Following the Captain aboard::

Kilmek Bashir: ::Keeps hiding in the garden, this could be trouble::

Avraham Lave: ::looks to his smaked arm to lady laments then to brom::

Masked Brawler: He followed as well, waiting until she got all settled and stuff.

Kili Bashir: ::The newest arrival came alone, face obscured by a half mask in the shape of a black wolf's head. Thick black hair flowed freely down his back::

Avraham Lave: smacked that is

Westin Knowles: * If you die, we all will too... ::grins as he nods to his men::

The Lady Laments: ::Watches Brom make his hasty retreat and snorts in amusement::

Bliss N Lovejoy: ::patted the back of his hand::

Avraham Lave: ::goes after brom::

Copper Conundrum: Practice is good. Keeps one from becoming overconfident ::he chuckled::

Brom Stoneheart: *Do forgive me, I promise to make it up to you all. ::that slightly wicked smile:: Bards, if you please. Something with fire behind it.*

Ricoh Gideonn: It's really strange. I haven't had the urge to chase a storm in ages.

owins dance: ::Snaps out of looking lost and takes a small sip of the wine, no need to over do this tonight::

Westin Knowles: ::raises his eyebrow, which goes completely unseen under his mask::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Under her breath, yes wait till the bill for this shows up::

Lun de Trois: ::The eggs were gone and the plate set aside. Now the mage watched the doings idly, the new arrivals always sparking interest::

Kili Bashar: ::His invitation claimed he was an envoy from the Islands, and he passed without any trouble::

The Lady Laments: ::That little smirk blooms into an impish grin that better suits her mask as both men flee::

Bliss N Lovejoy: Don't want to have fun without me. ::the imp dancing in her eyes once more::

Nadiya Galyn: ::She took up a position near the edge so that she could look down::

Westin Knowles: * ::and the winches are turned, the balloon rising into the night sky::

The Lady Laments: ::A skull note the most enticing mask after all::

Masked Brawler: ::hops on:: How fast does this go up?

Ricoh Gideonn: ::a crooked grin:: No, I don't and... ::He paused, thinking some more...: I don't want to not come back.

Brom Stoneheart: ::*The bards began to play violins with a slow start, but as it began to get a bit faster, the drums and pipes began to fallow.*::

Westin Knowles: * Quite fast if we cut the tethers. But we won't be doing that tonight.

Vanila and Lace: ::She changed her step to match the music::

Kili Bashar: ::From the shoulders of his plain black garments crimson streamers fluttered, each adorned with a single golden star::

Kilmek Bashir: ::Returns from his walk in the gardens, all was well, so far::

Bliss N Lovejoy: ::she leaned closer, her voice lowered:: You, always come back.

Ricoh Gideonn: ::He kept his hand on her stomach:: The last time was too close.

Nadiya Galyn: How does this work?

The Lady Laments: ::Moves away again from the crowd, setting her

nearly full glass of wine aside on a table::

Westin Knowles: ::taps his foot in time with the music, getting the rhythm of it::

Copper Conundrum: ::The pair of them whirled around the room, black and copper, green and silver:: I hope you are not overtired from the afternoon's exertions?

Kendra Rulyar: ::Smooths her skirt and shakes her head softly, picks up the hem and looks at Westin:: Shall we?

Symond Broces: ::he settles himself near a buffet table, grazing as he surveys the crowd::

Brom Stoneheart: ::He began to spin his way into the crowd of dancers, a few small skipping steps to one side then the other brought him back to where Av and the othe lady were:: Care for a dance? ::His dark eyes set on Lament::

Westin Knowles: ::nods with a smile::

Vanila and Lace: The day you tire me out is the day I seek a chair by the window to rock in.

owins dance: ::Slowly moves towards the offered foods to take a few nibbles::

Nadiya Galyn: ::A bit of wind whipped her hair and the silks she wore::

The Lady Laments: ::At that voice she whirls, black silk tiwlring around her ankles before she answers with a grin and a nod::

Vanila and Lace: Oh wait. I have that now. ::laughing quietly::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Her lips curl into a smile:: I can outdance him any day::Skirts are pulled up so she has more movement::

Westin Knowles: * The air in the balloon is heated. The hot air rises, much like smoke does. The balloon contains the hot air and lifts the gondola. ::smiles as he too leans over to survey the view::

Brom Stoneheart: ::he winks at Av,:: *If you will excuse me Av, seems I have a danceing partner who might be worthy.*

Bliss N Lovejoy: ::and his hand was getting kicked or elbowed:: You're here. And soon we will have a whirling storm of our own to deal with.

Copper Conundrum: *The Lady of Chairs...*

Masked Brawler: Here goes...::he grabbed the gondola's edge...and hoped he didn't vomit::

Avraham Lave: ::catches up to brom::

Nadiya Galyn: Thank you. ::Softly:: My gods, it's quite something.

Ricoh Gideonn: ::HE couldn't imagine having something that squirmy growing inside him. He smiled:: I can't believe it.

Westin Knowles: At least I'll die happy. ::twirls into the dance, his movements like that of the desert people, his adopted kinsmen::

Kili Bashar: ::He paused to look at the departing balloon curiously::

Brom Stoneheart: ::He pulled her along softly enough and sets her into a spin that brings her into his arms:: I do hope you can keep up?

Vanila and Lace: I think we should probably mix a little.

The Lady Laments: ::She scoops up a handful of her slithering

skirt to free the hem from the floor and nods a pardon to Av as she follows Brom lead::

Masked Brawler:: ::he stared down at the wolf mask, the black hair, and...had no idea who that was::

Lun de Trois: ::Watching the dancers now as he sipped his wine. Such a well behaved little mage::

Copper Conundrum: More honing ::he murmured into her ear, then led her aside in search of a drink::

The Lady Laments: ::That query earns him a snort and a broad grin...and a little lift of chin that asserts, yes, indeed she may::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Laughs softly and moves with him as if they had done this before::

Avraham Lave: ::then walks off aways to allow him and his partner room for their dance::

Westin Knowles: * ::the balloon bobs slightly as it reaches the top of its ascent, the winches quiet, and the captain retreats to the helm, leaving the couple a bit of privacy::

Bliss N Lovejoy: Me either then the little whirlwind gives me a stout kick to remind me he's real. ::laughs::

Vanila and Lace: ::She watched the dancers and spoke to a few who came up to talk to her::

Kili Bashar: ::The mask was lifted briefly so that he could better see. Terrible scars marked the face beneath. One hand pushed the black hair back, then the mask was back in place::

owins dance: ::Wonders just what that yellow filling is and looks for a place to hide the pastry. Finds a napkin and wraps it up tight to get ride of it::

Nadiya Galyn: ::That bit of a bob made her grab onto the side with a white knuckle grip, but she smiled too:: Something like this would attract crowds at the marketplace.

Brom Stoneheart: ::He takes both of her hands as the gypsy music turns for a slight faster pace. And he set them into a small dancing skip across the floor::

Fands Fury: :: Watching the dancers along the way, she made her way back toward the food and wine::

Ricoh Gideonn: ::He leaned down to press a kiss against her stomach, not caring who might be watching, but no one was::

Copper Conundrum: ::No drink for him. His mask hid his lower face, but he found something appropriate to the tastes of his companion and held it out to her::

Masked Brawler:: Yes. And bodies and streetsweepers and wild dogs.

The Lady Laments: ::She grins broadly as she lifts to her toes to match the skip and step of the music::

Bliss N Lovejoy: ::a hand caressed the back of his head. She didn't care who was about either::

Masked Brawler:: ...My apologies for being morbid. Do you want to know a secret?

Kili Bashar: ::Another look around, and he made his way indoors.::

Vanila and Lace: Why thank you. ::She took the glass with a smile as the others moved away.::

Brom Stoneheart: ::He sends her in a wide, sweeping circle. And then a few quick spins.::

Ricoh Gideonn: ::He whispered something against the fabric of her gown, to their bundle of joy. A secret between the two of them.::

Masked Brawler: ::ponders the leaving man...something unreasonable seemed to strike him.::

Nadiya Galyn: Often. ::looking his way.::

The Lady Laments: ::The silk of her skirt swirls with every twirl, stretching out into the long sweep before drawing in for the quicker spins.::

Masked Brawler: ::chuckles.:: I think I recognized one of the party-goers.

Westin Knowles: ::keeps up easily with the music, his steps light and swift.::

Nadiya Galyn: Who? ::immediately.::

owins dance: ::Shutters a bit, the taste still lingered in her mouth. A small frown and another small sip of the cool wine.::

Copper Conundrum: My pleasure. ::His black-gloved hand touched the back of her neck and slid down to the small of her back.::

The Lady Laments: ::All the while a familiar, impish grin showing broad beneath her mask.::

Copper Conundrum: I like masques ::he commented, for no apparent reason.::

Masked Brawler: A mixed mage.::and someone else, but it seemed strange.:: And...I think an old acquaintance.

Vanila and Lace: ::She took a sip and handed it back to him to share.:: I need to get a smaller mask next time. The feathers tickle.

Nadiya Galyn: ::Her gaze sharpened.:: Not one and the same?

Symond Broces: ::stares up at the balloon, sipping slowly at his wine.::

Masked Brawler: Not one and the same.

Avraham Lave: ::looks around and sees fands fury at the food table.::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Spins closer inside of his arms and brushes her lips over his for a moment before she spins out again.::

Avraham Lave: ::ah what the heck. take a chance.::

Masked Brawler: One of them, I believe, is the Cat. The other may be the Wolf I have been looking for. And we are quite high.

Copper Conundrum: I need to invest in straws ::Laughing softly.::

Masked Brawler: ::he leaned back from the edge.:: A flying boat.

Brom Stoneheart: ::He reached for her hips and with a quick movement, lifts her up and somehow manages to keep the spinning motion.::

Avraham Lave: ::making sure his mask was pulled on and over his head and face firmly.::

Nadiya Galyn: ::She turned, resting her hips back against the side:: I don't know a Cat. I don't believe. But the Wolf...you mean Bashar, here?

Kili Bashar: ::He whisked a drink from the tray of a passing server and went to watch the dancers::

Westin Knowles: ::grins, not losing a step, reveling in the moment, in the dance::

Lun de Trois: ::Meow. Well no, he didn't meow. Just purred as he watched the doings. No shadows clung to the mage. He was quite out in the open::

Loren Silentstrider: :: a rope coiled down ::

Masked Brawler: It is a wild guess.

The Lady Laments: ::She exhales sharply in either excitement or startlement...likely a bit of both::

Ricoh Gideonn: ::He sat up and put his arm around Bliss' shoulders::

Avraham Lave: :::strolls nonchalantly to Fands Fury::: "woukld you care to dance?"

Masked Brawler: ::turns to her:: Similar build, hair, complexion. A wolf mask.

The Lady Laments: ::Her hands clasp his shoulders firmly as her lips part with silent laughter, eyes sparkling with life behind that mask of death::

Bliss N Lovejoy: Had enough fun yet? ::whispered in his ear to be followed by a light kiss::

Masked Brawler: I doubt it is him, though, I wouldn't have even thought it if we weren't discussing it moments earlier.

Fands Fury: :: She looked to the man addressing her:: I'd like that, thank you. :: It wasn't a voice he had heard before::

Ricoh Gideonn: When you are ready, Sunshine. ::He smiled and turned his head so the kiss would be proper::

Westin Knowles: * ::steps away from the helm and back toward the pair:: Would you like another few moments, or shall we descend..?

Vanila and Lace: I prefer the taste of your lips on the rim of the glass.

Loren Silentstrider: :: down the rope slid a lithe figure in domino stocking hose of silver and black. A masque of pale brown with olive highlights was stitched to a full hood, also done in the domino colours, and concealed the face ::

Bliss N Lovejoy: ::ooo, she could go for that and kisses him properly::

Nadiya Galyn: Would make your search much simpler. And I could claim an incredible ability to procure what you ask for. But no, you are right. This person might just remind you of him.

Avraham Lave: "m'lady" :::holds out his hand to her:::

Nadiya Galyn: ::At the Captain's question, she gestured to the Masked Brawler, deferring to him::

Fands Fury: :: She set her hand in his:: Lead the way.

Copper Conundrum: Remind me next time to wear something more accomodating ::He looked around:: I don't suppose you say anything I might sneak beneath it to eat?

Avraham Lave: ::leads her out to the dance floor::

Brom Stoneheart: ::He had already set he down and he pushed forward in small shuffle like steps::

Kilmek Bashir: ::Thankfully person with rope had cleared through the Gate first or Kilmek would yell at him ::

Masked Brawler: Perhaps we should descend.

Avraham Lave: Finger tips lightly touching::

Avraham Lave: ::begins to sway to the music::;

Nadiya Galyn: And we could go find out for certain.

Westin Knowles: * ::with a nod, he motions to the crew and the winches begin their clicking, drawing the balloon toward the ground::

Vanila and Lace: I won't see a thing. ::teasing::

Kili Bashar: ::Drink in hand, he made his way along the outer edges of the crowd, pausing here and there to watch and to listen::

Loren Silentstrider: :: it landed upon smooth-soled toes, a twist and whirl drawing down the rope and winding it about the figure's waist ::

The Lady Laments: ::Following his lead was effortless and light, even amid the mass of silk and and stiff bodice, she flowed before him::

Masked Brawler: Gods, this is a wonderful thing, isn't it?

Avraham Lave: :::feet bginning to shuffle and step in time with the beat::

Masked Brawler: ::he patted the gondola::

Fands Fury: I won't bite if you want to put your hand on my shoulder or my hip. ::A little smile peeked out at the bottom of her mask::

Nadiya Galyn: It is. I quite like it.

Copper Conundrum: ::He found a plate and made a modest pile of finger foods on it::: These may work, if I'm dextrous.

Lun de Trois: ::Taking a moment to study the man in the wolf mask as he neared...and then the wine was much more interesting. Well, lack of wine. The goblet was empty:::

owins dance: ::Leans against the wall, her eyes follow the dancers for a while. They look pretty as feathers, masks and colors fly across the dance floor::

Avraham Lave: "ahh but would you bark?"

Avraham Lave: :::slight smirk barely discernable under his mask:::

Ricoh Gideonn: ::He let her up for air because she was pregnant and did need to breath:::

Masked Brawler: ::to Galyn::: Perhaps they would be willing to part with one?

Kili Bashar: ::His head canted sideways as he looked at Lun, but the shadows hid his face:::

Vanila and Lace: Trust me. You're very dextrous. ::she practically purred at him quietly:::

Westin Knowles: ::laughs suddenly, his grin nearly splitting his face:::

Loren Silentstrider: "Acquiese, contrivance fair, and share the portal,"

Fands Fury: :: She moved to the music:: You wouldn't have anything to worry about unless I start to howl.

Masked Brawler: ::lifts the edge of his mask for a sip::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Eyes twinkle since he was having so much fun::

Lun de Trois: ::His own face cowed and masked in amber. Nothing to see there except for the light reflecting green off his eyes::

Nadiya Galyn: I will ask.

The Lady Laments: ::It was obvious this man had danced with death before::

Brom Stoneheart: *I must say, you dance very well, M'lady. ::This time he pulls her in close as they dance:: A shame I don't know your name or can see your face.*

Masked Brawler: ::his mind drifts, waiting for contact with land again::

Copper Conundrum: ::He was chuckling as he moved out of the way of others:: I may need some assistance. Either with the mask or the plate. Do you think you can manage?

Avraham Lave: ::swaying to the music and feet in time to the beat. Fingertips lightly touching::

Loren Silentstrider: :: Silk wrapped the hands, bound up in a pair of copper rings, so that only fingers from the middle digits forward could be seen. A fancy slit in the masque and shift in the hood support permitted the mouth and jaw to move separately of the rest ::

The Lady Laments: ::Her own clasp tightens in response and she smirks up at him, black eyes glittering beneath the gruesome mask::

Kili Bashar: ::He appeared to look for a long time, then the movements of the dancers caught his attention again::

Nadiya Galyn: ::She looked up, almost regretfully, at leaving the sky::

Symond Broces: ::he makes his way back around the room, listening to the conversations, listening to the tones, yearning to hear certain words::

Vanila and Lace: I don't think I can. ::But she did pick up a bit of fruit and pop it into his mouth under his mask::

Loren Silentstrider: Inchoate yearnings, hidden the beast, the masque exposed.

Fands Fury: :: Since her dance partner only wanted to hold hands, she used her free one to hold up the hem of her gown::

Westin Knowles: * ::the balloon bumps down softly, matching up perfectly with the ramp, and the winches are stilled again::

owins dance: ::Moves away from the wall and starts to mingle now, taking slow steps towards the garden::

Masked Brawler: ::lets out a relaxed sigh, whatever tension at being aloft and free in the air now leaving him::

Brom Stoneheart: ::The gypsy tune began to slow one more and it would not be soon enough before it would end::

Nadiya Galyn: Thank you. ::she said to the Captain::

Copper Conundrum: ::He chewed and swallowed, then nodded.:: One can always count on you to figure things out.

Avraham Lave: "well look at it this way, it'll be outta fun rather than anything inappropriate on my part which I can assure will not happen m'lady" :::southern drawl a little more noticable:::

Masked Brawler: Yes, thank you.::tips his head to the Captain::

Westin Knowles: * ::he bows, waiting for them to disembark:: You are most welcome. Enjoy the Masque.

Masked Brawler: ::he rushed down the ramp. Then realized he was fleeing his companion...so he slowed to a stop::

Vanila and Lace: ::Chuckling, she continued to feed him.::

Bliss N Lovejoy: ::smiles at him, wicked and goofy at the same time:: Where are we?

Westin Knowles: * ::smirks::

Nadiya Galyn: And now? ::once she'd stepped from the gondola::

Loren Silentstrider: "A mince, a mingle, a shant upon the shingles," lilted the limber lucetor.

Ricoh Gideonn: ::He laughed.:: Leaving.

Nadiya Galyn: I'm presuming.

Ricoh Gideonn: ::And he stood so he could help her up.::

Masked Brawler: We find the man in the wolf mask with the black hair. Although, try not to make any sudden moves.

The Lady Laments: ::Step to step she matched his pace, her grip of him shifting as the speed and need for hanging on lessens.::

Fands Fury: I don't find having a hand on my shoulder during a dance inappropriate, sir. ::Her pale blue eyes sparkled with mischief.::

Brom Stoneheart: ::He brought up his hands to clap as the tune ended and a newer, a bit slower one began.::

Kili Bashar: ::The idea of masks was an interesting one. It didn't take long for some curious female to approach him, and from there it was easy to become one of the dancers.::

Westin Knowles: ::his steps are carefully adjusted to the slowing rhythm.::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Ears twitch under the mass of black and purple feathers:

Bliss N Lovejoy: ::She gratefully took his assistance. Rising was getting more difficult.:: See, no trees or dragons, just a nice little party with free food and drink.

Masked Brawler: ::he squeezed his way through the crowd, watching out of one side of his mask for Nadiya.::

The Lady Laments: ::Follows suit to applaud the band, after a hand sweeps quickly across the top of her bodice.::

Ricoh Gideonn: ::He did not forget her uneasy feeling. He was glad to get out early.:: Indeed.

Nadiya Galyn: I won't even yell "There he is." ::tucking the veils back into place as she followed.::

Fands Fury: ::When the music changed, she slowed down her steps::

Bliss N Lovejoy: ::wrapped her arms around one of his:: Thank you for bringing me. I enjoyed showing you off.

Ricoh Gideonn: Sunshine, no one was looking at me.

Nadiya Galyn: ::Her face mostly obscured once again.::

Westin Knowles: <s> Shall we rest a moment? Or continue the dance..? ::hopes for the latter::

owins dance: ::Picks at some bread and wonders if she would know anybody without the masks::

Ricoh Gideonn: ::and seeing their hostess on the dance floor, he just led Bliss to the door.::

The Lady Laments: ::She then turns to drop him a most demure curtsy::

Avraham Lave: ::slows his steps in response to the music also and in response to her movements::

Masked Brawler: ::chuckles:: I almost want to see the response. Almost.

Vanila and Lace: We definately need to rethink these masks. ::But the feathers made it easier to tickle her companion.::

Bliss N Lovejoy: ::nods:: The women have. You're too handsome to ignore.

The Lady Laments: ::Well, nearly demure--the smirk twisting her lips ruins the complete facade::

Kendra Rulyar: Who said I was done yet:: a glance over to Lun, who look rather relaxed and she moved closer to him now that the music had slowed::

Avraham Lave: "you move right nice m'lady"

Masked Brawler: ::wanders randomly through the crowd hoping to "bump" into Kili...or at least get sight of him::

Copper Conundrum: ::or they would have, but he was already used to them wafting about his face and neck.:: They might be good. Later.

Ricoh Gideonn: ::His grin rakish.:: They see a sheep herder and that's fine with me.

Nadiya Galyn: If you do, let me know. This is your forte I think, not mine. ::Glancing about, looking for that wolf mask.::

Westin Knowles: ::smiles, perfectly willing to hold her closer:: <s> I was hoping you'd say something like that.

Brom Stoneheart: *At least tell me what deaths name is? ::He smiled knowing all to well he might not get his answer.::*

Bliss N Lovejoy: Silly females. ::laughs brightly, just loving the grin on his face::

Vanila and Lace: I look forward to the experiment.

Lun de Trois: ::The mage stood up and carefully smoothed his robes. It was important that his attire be carefully arranged.::

Kendra Rulyar: Do you think I would stop now?::whispered back to him::

Westin Knowles: ::shakes his head slightly:: <vs> No.

Kili Bashar: ::The dance over, he bowed politely to his partner, then excused himself and moved away purposefully.::

The Lady Laments: ::Rising, she lifts her chin and eyes to face him once more, that smirk pushing forward into a small purse of lips::

Avraham Lave: :::sways to and fro in response to fands moves:::

Fands Fury: Thank you. :: She smiled warmly as her feet kept up with Avraham's steps::

The Lady Laments: ::Lifting one gloved finger, she motions him to lean down nearer::

Masked Brawler: ::squints at the star-bedecked, wolf mask-wearing individual...okay, now he looked familiar::

Kilmek Bashir: ::Returns to the Main Hall and looks around again::

Copper Conundrum: Perhaps we should invest in several.

Loren Silentstrider: :: forth and over, head to bottom, bottom to sky, a flare of black and silver landed by the ropes that trailed to the canopous basket above ::

Brom Stoneheart: ::And with a playful smile he does so almost obediently.::

Ricoh Gideonn: ::and so the happy couple left the party::

Vanila and Lace: Now go and mix with some other guests.

Westin Knowles: <vsw> We shouldn't have waited so long to dance...

Nadiya Galyn: I don't see...wait, there? ::quietly. At least she didn't point.::

Masked Brawler: ::looks at Nadiya, follows her gaze:: I think.::he picked up his pace::

The Lady Laments: ::Her other hand lifts to dangle a rather expensive-looking chain and pendant in front of his eyes--one that certainly never adorned her person that evening::

Brom Stoneheart: ::He straightened and shook his head. Damn, he should have known.:: (s) Trin.

Kili Bashar: ::Away from that particular annoyance, he paused to consider his next partner.::

Nadiya Galyn: ::What was she getting into? She would ask that question later.::

The Lady Laments: ::Her grin answers his guess with affirmation as that pendant is just as quickly vanished from his view::

Loren Silentstrider: "A bisque, a twist, an evening an' a parry," the figure murmured as it passed various guests, heading toward the owl-faced velveteen

Lun de Trois: ::Where was the wine? He looked too and fro...hither and yon without moving a foot.::

Masked Brawler: ::circled bashar to get line of sight with him, the Islander mask concealing his features::

Copper Conundrum: Honing, honing ::he said, laughing as he moved away from her

side, one gloved hand trailing down her arm.::

Vanila and Lace: ::She trailed her fingers along Copper's neck then moved to mingle with other guests.::

The Lady Laments: ::She then wags a finger at him, siletly tsk'ing his carelessness.::

Loren Silentstrider: "A tryst for wisdom, bon inquit, fairest fowl?"

Lun de Trois: ::And then he was moving, gliding it seemed for his feet could not be seen beneath the robes he wore.::

Kili Bashar: ::Unaware that he was being spied upon, he helped himself to some of the finger foods on someone's plate and glided on past.::

Lun de Trois: ::and for a moment, cut off the Brawler's view of the man in the wolf mask.::

Brom Stoneheart: *You clever little woman. ::He shakes his head:: I suppose you should keep it as a reminder of tonight. ::He watched her for a moment.:: A shame I think that you'll not be around when this night coems to it's end.*

Nadiya Galyn: ::She kept following the Brawler, but slower now, more carefully.::

Vanila and Lace: You know there is food on the table over there. ::chuckling softly as she passed Kili.::

Masked Brawler: ::backs away from Lun...fast...and bumps into one of the dancers.::

Fands Fury: Would you care for something to drink? :: She flashed a friendly smile to her dancing partner.::

Masked Brawler: ::flat:: Sorry.

The Lady Laments: ::Her smile is nearly beatific in reaply before her head tilts gently to one side in query.::

Masked Brawler: ::gets grabbed and dragged into a dance.:: What are you...?

Avraham Lave: "that, dear lady, sounds like an excellent idea"

Masked Brawler: ::shakes off the dancer.:: Excuse me.::tries to pick up the trail again, ont sure where Lun or Kili are now...or Nadiya...damn.::

Lun de Trois: ::there was a servent with wine...the glide turned swift. He seemed not to have noticed the Brawler's predicament. He would have laughed had he known.::

Loren Silentstrider: :: Brown and olive took a twist :: "Owl, occupied over hunt. Hence hie to hover," :: and the figure turned a handstand and rolled away from the owl'mask and dance partner ::

Kili Bashar: I am quite aware, Lady. ::He paused to look Vanila over.::

Avraham Lave: "one gets rather warm with all that excersise, wearing a full pull on mask" :::smirks under the mask.::

Brom Stoneheart: ::He laughed his head falling back as he did so. His eyes leveled once more and he offered a smile.:: Nothing intended in my words. I just enjoy your company.

Vanila and Lace: But it's much more fun this way, isn't it? ::Her eyes twinkled.::

Avraham Lave: :::stilll lightly touching fingertips leads to the drinks table.::'

Nadiya Galyn: Pardon me. ::Smiling at Lun de Trois, as she sought to step around him.::

Loren Silentstrider: "Caspian called, cured culled camphor."

Kili Bashar: Can I get you a drink?

The Lady Laments: ::At that she sticks her tongue out at him. Hopefully having death give you a raspberry doesn't bode too ill::

Fands Fury: :: She gestured toward the servant with the wine:: I'm not sure what treats your taste buds, but that will do for me. :: She took a glass of red wine::

Lun de Trois: ::He froze, his hand around a goblet of something white...and sniffed at Nadiya::

Masked Brawler: ::there was Kili....he crossed toward him and Vanilla::

Vanila and Lace: Do you know where the drink table is? I'd hate to deprive someone of two glasses.

owins dance: :Steps out of the shadows and walks past Symond, nothing fancy in her dress or masque, just the choice of colors is unique::

Lun de Trois: I know you.

Masked Brawler: Hoy. Man from Big Island. ::at Kili::

Copper Conundrum: ::Ah, the joys of being unidentified. He could--and did--ask a wonderfully plump woman in fuschia and feathers to dance with him. She dimpled beguilingly::

Avraham Lave: :::picks up one with clear liquid, sniffs, satisfied it is water and not alcoholic, pulls up his mask just far enough to take a long drink. then pulls it back down:::

The Lady Laments: ::Then composure regained, she lightly laid one hand against his chest and pressed two fingers of the other to her lips before pressing them to his::

Nadiya Galyn: Do you? ::Where had her partner in crime gone? She glanced around and then looked back at Lun:: Do I know you?

The Lady Laments: ::...and flicking his mask afterward with a faint smirk::

Loren Silentstrider: :: A silk-laden hand came up to brush the wooden mask, and dominoclad slid cross the floor with a liquid grace ::

Lun de Trois: ::He peered closely at her. Quite within her personal space now but not touching. Never touching:: You grow grapes. As I do.

The Lady Laments: ::Fluid and full of feints her movements, and she took a swift step backward to end the moment with a wink::

Fands Fury: :: Her own mask only covered half of her face, so she didn't have to lift it to drink::

Kili Bashar: But that is half the -- fun. ::Just the briefest of pauses. Then he shifted until he could look toward the voice with the familiar inflections::

Brom Stoneheart: ::He lowered his head in a predatory manner. His eyes looking upwards at her from what seemed a shadow:: Is that all?

Nadiya Galyn: ::She did not draw back:: Which vineyard, may I ask?

Avraham Lave: "interesting evening so far"

Loren Silentstrider: "Careless," another pass of fingers across the mask the figure bore, "devoted."

Vanila and Lace: ::She glanced around to see who was speaking, not that she would recognize him:: A friend?

Avraham Lave: "been up in that balloon they have set up outside?"

The Lady Laments: ::That small, inquisitive mouth purses yet again as she seems to consider his question ...followed by a sweeping gaze of where they stand and all surrounded::

Fands Fury: Very. :: She shook her head:: No, I haven't. Have you?

Avraham Lave: "considering it. Have a slight thing about heights though"

Kili Bashar: Can you tell in this? ::he asked Vanila, motioning toward the array of masks surrounding them::

Lun de Trois: Oh, the Fox and Hound. Just outside of Rellen. In Luminii, but of course you know that. ::sipping his wine, maybe he was now wobbly. From the folds of his sleeve he produced the invitation::

Brom Stoneheart: *A shame for you to steal something from me and me not do the same in turn to even things out.*

Loren Silentstrider: :: the figure collapsed toward the floor with a slight billowing of silken sleeves, reclining with legs folded under. ::

Avraham Lave: "though I'm kinda surprised didn't think there was such a thing as balloons here"

Vanila and Lace: Sometimes. ::Her smile was easily seen:: Perhaps you can ask me to dance?

Masked Brawler: I believe we have met::he lifted the bottom of the mask and sipped::

Fands Fury: They have it anchored, it should be safe enough. Just :: She paused for a moment:: don't look over the side.

The Lady Laments: ::At that she snorts outright before waving a hand at their surroundings and shaking her head::

owins dance: ::Glances at the lady and gent' talking about Luminii as she walks past them::

Avraham Lave: :::nods at that::;

Masked Brawler: ::to Vanila:: I hate to intrude on your woo, but I believe I may need to borrow your new acquaintance.

Loren Silentstrider: "Importune"

Nadiya Galyn: I know of it. My name is Nadiya Galyn. Well met. ::She did not sound entirely sure of that::

Vanila and Lace: I believe that's up to him, sir.

Brom Stoneheart: ::He sweeps in quickly one hand attempting to reach around her waist to draw her near enough for him to steal a kiss::

Masked Brawler: The need is the need. His preference is up for debate.

Avraham Lave: "that and an appropriate company might well calm me down"

enough to enjoy the ride"

Lun de Trois: Yes, yes, I know. I pay my dues every year. Every year! ::waving the invite around::

Kili Bashar: ::He studied the plain wooden mask without any hint of emotion in either the dark eyes that peered from behind his own nor in his posture:: An Islander, I should have known.

Loren Silentstrider: "Bitter"

The Lady Laments: ::And stolen it is. She never claimed to be an unfair cheat and thief, after all::

Vanila and Lace: Should I leave you two? ::She asked Kili::

Masked Brawler: ::to Vanila:: Stay. You are fun to look at.

Copper Conundrum: ::The dance was eventually over and he let his pink-cheeked butterball in search of more entertaining company::

Masked Brawler: ::to Kili:: Should you be dead?

Kili Bashar: I would have to agree. Stay.

Nadiya Galyn: ::A hand reached out, to catch at that invitation. Why, she wasn't sure:: The ALF has not been doing well, as of late.

Fands Fury: ::A quirky grin rose as she studied Avraham's body language:: What do you consider appropriate company?

Brom Stoneheart: ::*The great cat let her go and took a step back:: Fair is fair.*

Kili Bashar: ::He lifted a glass from a passing tray and took a drink:: There are some that might wish it.

Vanila and Lace: ::She raised a brow, then took a glass from a passing tray::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Kendra slows her steps to look over to Lun, and to see a Lady in his company. A small frown plays over her lips::

The Lady Laments: ::Fair trade made, she also takes a step back and smacks her lips in exagerration::

Loren Silentstrider: :: As the music ceased for a moment, domino rose, arms first, extending then falling to the sides, miming in fluidity the arc of a fountain as body rose and arms swept out and fell ::

Lun de Trois: ::With a hiss, he drew back his hand, but she possessed the invitation::

The Lady Laments: ::Then winks and makes her inky exit::

Westin Knowles: ::raises an eyebrow, slowing as well, his gaze following Kendra's:: <s> What is it..?

Masked Brawler: Just making sure::his voice lowered a bit, growled a bit:: Why did Ethralest have to suffer?

Lun de Trois: ::The invitation was to the owner of the Fox and Hound, a Miles Maudibe - a prominent farmer in Luminii::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Ears twitch under the feathers and tickle her once again:: I am not sure::She wasn't, just a bit uneasy::

Brom Stoneheart: ::*Well, there he was, alone and with no other dancing partner.*

Copper Conundrum: ::He watched the domino-clad entertainer for a moment, head tipped

and brilliant copper feathers ruffling faintly in the breezes that circled the room.::

Nadiya Galyn: Miles. ::Reading, but not loudly.:: Friend of yours, I take it?

Westin Knowles: ::nods::

Lun de Trois: The very best.

Kili Bashar: Ethralest... ::another drink.:: I hear there are rumors of wolves in the area. Strange, don't you think?

Lun de Trois: ::quite proud of that. But his gaze was shifting, left and right.::

owins dance: ::Carefully looks at the pastry offering again. Which one had that yellow stuffing again? It was to be avoid at all cost.::

Kendra Rulyar: I do think I am in need of a drink.

Masked Brawler: Fair enough, and worth the peek. But that's not what I asked.

Loren Silentstrider: :: A twist, a sidestep into a slow twirl of torso and knees that called a faster one of arms extended. A bend, reclining and then returned, and then drawn up to stillness; arms at the side ::

Symond Broces: ::finally he shakes his gaze from the balloon and makes his way back inside.::

Masked Brawler: Why did you do it? ::a hiss.:: Why drown Ethralest?

Loren Silentstrider: :: a single word :: "Quenched"

Nadiya Galyn: I know of him. ::She held out the invitation, returning it.:: And who might you be?

Masked Brawler: Payback? Revenge for what they did...?

Westin Knowles: ::another nod.:: I could use one as well. ::moves with her away from the dance floor.::

Masked Brawler: Why did you do it?

Kendra Rulyar: Would you mind getting me something a bit strong than wine?

Kili Bashar: ::The wolf mask stared at the wooden one dispassionately, then shifted to look at their silent companion.::

Westin Knowles: Not at all, Dearest. What would you like?

owins dance: ::Maybe best to avoid all and stay with something she knew. Like a stuffed egg.::

Kendra Rulyar: Surprise me...::smiles at him as she catches her breath.::

Avraham Lave: "well let's just say that I can assure that nothing inappropriate will happen. no panicking, no forwardness

Loren Silentstrider: :: Domino swirled toward a pair that spoke of drinks, twisting and bending like a leaf in the wind such that never comes closer than a foot to another partygoer ::

Vanila and Lace: ::She tilted her head, waiting for him to answer, or not as he chose.::

Lun de Trois: ::He let her keep it. He had lost interest in the invitation.::

Copper Conundrum: ::He adjusted his high-collared jacket and headed back into the sea of people.::

Avraham Lave: "though I will make sure you do fall over the side "

Westin Knowles: ::he smiles and nods yet again before going in search of something stonger than wine::

Fands Fury: Oh. :: She nodded:: What fun is that? :: She teased::

Brom Stoneheart: ::He moved toward one of the table with wine and settled his hand on one of the goblets. He had just managed to turn when his captain of the guard approached him. Yanessa seemed a bit upset about something.::

owins dance: ::Since they are near the couple from Luminii, she wanders down the other direction, it can wait::

Lun de Trois: Business partner. ::absently, he was looking around::

Avraham Lave: "what...panicking?"

Avraham Lave: "panicking is fun?"

Kili Bashar: ::The shadowed smile beneath the wolf snout was humorless.:: Perhaps you need a new mask, sir. A donkey would be more apt.

Nadiya Galyn: I see. ::As if he had given some substantial answer.:: Well. Enjoy your... ::her voice faltered, she'd caught sight of Brawler at last, speaking to the Wolf. And she stared.::

Avraham Lave: "surprised look on face if she could see under the mask:::

Kilmek Bashir: ::In a hurry, rather a rush one could say he moves quickly over to the panther and leans closer to speak softly for his ears only.::I do not wish to alarm the General...but....

Lun de Trois: A briny meeting... ::mostly to himself.::

Westin Knowles: ::grins as he manages to find a pair of serkys and, securing them, moves back to Kendra.::

Loren Silentstrider: "Wolf, dwarf and a mer enter a bar ..."

Fands Fury: No, what fun is behaving properly? :: She sipped the red wine in her glass.:: And I assure you, I have no fear of heights to worry over.

Nadiya Galyn: Familiar faces?

Copper Conundrum: ::Behind Kendra, he bent his head near to her ear.:: Dance, my lovely? ::he rasped in a horrible accent.::

Masked Brawler: I suggest you start talking, **Bashar**, and start explaining because I don't like the way this is going right now. They didn't have to die.

Lun de Trois: They are masked. ::shrugging off the question.::

Masked Brawler: Just give me something.

Kendra Rulyar: ::And before Westin can get close enough with the drink, she gets pulled off once again to the dance floor.::

Loren Silentstrider: :: domino falls silent as the scent of strong drink heralds the return of another ... an arm extends, flicking out at the fellow who leaned so close to the other ::

Lun de Trois: ::and too much noise to hear across the room.::

Kili Bashar: I did. An archmagess.

Masked Brawler: What?

Westin Knowles: ::his frown is profound and very, very apparent.::

Vanila and Lace: ::If she recognized the name, she gave no indication::

Loren Silentstrider: "Intercession"

Avraham Lave: "hmmm something familiar....."

Nadiya Galyn: Most people are. ::She stepped past Lun, moving towards the Brawler and Kili::

Kili Bashar: ::He bowed politely to Vanila:: Please excuse us, Lady?

owins dance: ::Comes to stand next to Westin, as she watches the dancers again::

Interesting isn't it?

Loren Silentstrider: :: this is the only word spoken toward before Domino swirls onto the dance floor ::

Lun de Trois: ::Finally, she was moving off. He could drink his wine::

Vanila and Lace: Of course sir.

Lun de Trois: ::He watched her back as he drank::

Westin Knowles: ::glances at the woman:: Interesting?

Vanila and Lace: ::She moved on to speak to others::

Brom Stoneheart: ::He took his mask off and looked at Kilmek:: Quietly send for the guards to double outside. I will get Yanessa to get the inner guard alert. ::He watched Kilmek begin to turn:: Kilmek, quietly. and do not let Kendra know. I don't

owins dance: To watch them chase each other across the dance floor.

Brom Stoneheart: want her night ruined.

Copper Conundrum: ::Kendra's partner moved easily, guiding her far, far away from Poor Westin without any trouble:: Such an exquisite gown. Such an exquisite delicacy ::still rasping horribly::

Kilmek Bashir: ::Nods his head slowly and looks over to the dance floor::Understood.

Fands Fury: :: Pale blue eyes flashed at Avraham:: Familiar?

Avraham Lave: "shall we then?"

Loren Silentstrider: :: Domino moved, nearly silent, bending and undulating like a willow in a spring tempest, following the lout who'd stepped in on Domino's ticket ::

Westin Knowles: ::his eyes are locked on Kendra and her partner:: Yes. Interesting.

Avraham Lave: "take that ride in the ballon?"

Kendra Rulyar: ::laughs softly and melts into his arms as they dance across the floor:: Thank you.

Nadiya Galyn: ::She ended up somewhere on the other side of the Wolf-masked man::

Fands Fury: :: She held up a gloved hand:: You have my curiosity aroused, sir. What is familiar?

Loren Silentstrider: :: movements seemed to match the notes of the music, but certainly not those of whichever dance was formally being observed ::

Kili Bashar: Now then ::he turned back to Brawler:: I'm sure you heard what I said.

Vanila and Lace: ::She moved out onto the dance floor with a young man::

owins dance: I do not think I could move like them:: as she keeps watching::

Symond Broces: ::Oh what interesting things he was overhearing...::

Masked Brawler: I heard. What in the Flooding Abyss happened?

Brom Stoneheart: ::*Brom moved quietly to a set of stairs and removed his mask::
Guests, I must ask for your leave and forgiveness. Seems I have some business to
deal with that is most urgent.*

Avraham Lave: "oh nothing. would you be interested in that balloon ride?"

Copper Conundrum: Oh, it is my pleasure, completely. ::He took a few more turns::
Would you care to take some air with me? Perhaps I could abduct you?

Masked Brawler: ::looks briefly to the host at his exist::

Symond Broces: ::his pendant is lifted from the folds of his robe, the
crystal twinkling in the light as it spins::

Loren Silentstrider: "Occultum"

Lun de Trois: ::He was chugging more wine when Brom made his announcement::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Would nod to Brom but she was too busy dancing::Abduct me? ::
as they dance toward the door of the garden::

owins dance: ::Glances over as Brom unmasked, oh she did know somebody tonight::

Loren Silentstrider: :: The word little more than a whisper, but elven ears might
catch it ::

Kili Bashar: Elorac. ::He took another drink, watching Brawler::

Fands Fury: :: She looked toward the now unmasked man as he made his
announcement::

Masked Brawler: Elorac happened::nods his head as if that makes absolute sense::

Brom Stoneheart: *However, enjoy the wine and food, not to leave out the
entertainment. So enjoy and thank you for accepting our invitations. Good eve and
have fun. ::He turned and made for some inner hall::*

Loren Silentstrider: :: Domino brought left hand up and right to navel, executed a
slow spin that kept masked eyes upon the ticket ::

Copper Conundrum: Yes. A pretty little thing like you would be so easy to toss over my
shoulder. Then away we would go, disappearing into the night.

Kendra Rulyar: ::giggles:: I think it would cause quite the stir if I let you kidnap
me::purrs::

Vanila and Lace: ::She laughed at something her partner said as they whirled
around the dance floor::

Westin Knowles: ::quickly drains off one serky, then the other in rapid succession::

Masked Brawler: So what happened to Elorac?

Kili Bashar: Drink? ::he asked, swiping another from some unsuspecting guest and
holding it out:: She died.

Masked Brawler: ::holds up his own glass:: I'm taken care of.

Nadiya Galyn: ::None of this was her business. But she did not leave, either::

Fands Fury: I'm sorry, I'll have to pass on that offer for the moment. Please excuse
me. :: She moved outside, presumably for a breath of air or something::

Masked Brawler: An accident, I suppose. While she was "happening."

Copper Conundrum: Yes, of course. Just think what the Gazette would do with it. ::The fake rasp made his throat hurt.::

Avraham Lave: "certainly"

Avraham Lave: "My apologies"

owins dance: ::Takes one step away from Westin::

Masked Brawler: ::somewhere along the way he sort of lost track of what the innuendos meant, but once you started down that road...::

Westin Knowles: ::tosses the glasses onto a nearby table carelessly, not even watching slid to a stop::

Kili Bashar: ::He sniffed at the new drink, traded it for the old.:: About two minutes too late.

Masked Brawler: Good answer.

Avraham Lave: ::heads to the corner where the package he stashed earlier was and sure enough, there it is still::;

Avraham Lave: ::heads to a side room with it::

Loren Silentstrider: A bend back, til one hand touched the floor, stomach arched; then a foot extended upward, completing the line formed by head through torso; then seemed to 'fall' forward arcing to land on the knees with a soft click ::

Westin Knowles: ::then makes his way quickly across the hall, the air shimmering with heat in his wake::

Kili Bashar: ::The dark eyes behind his mask lifted, looking beyond his companion and at the crowd, never still for more than a moment.:: Truth. Not that it matters.

Masked Brawler: ::looks from Nadiya back to Kili:: Have you been keeping an ear out for news from S'osha?

Vanila and Lace: ::As the song ended, she curtsied and moved away with her dance partner following her.::

Masked Brawler: Or did you just disappear and done with it?

Loren Silentstrider: :: Domino wobbled a moment, then twisted to a standing position ::

Westin Knowles: ::his pace doesn't even slow until he's up the balloon's ramp:: Up.

Kili Bashar: ::He bristled. He didn't say anything, but the goblet in his hand suddenly cracked. Bright liquid smeared his fingers.::

owins dance: ::-Did she say something wrong?He did depart quickly::

Masked Brawler: ::ignores one of the few silent emotional displays allowed during masquerades::

Westin Knowles: * ::the Captain doesn't have to be told twice and the winches whirl, the balloon ascending much more quickly than before::

Masked Brawler: Good enough answer.

Kendra Rulyar: ::Now can the balloon look in the gardens ? If they dance into the gardens that is:::

Kili Bashar: I don't need your approval. I never did. ::Voice low::

Westin Knowles: ::closes his eyes, leaning far over the railing, letting the wind blow over his face::

Lun de Trois: ::and one never knew when the mage left...disappeared...whatever...it was very silent and hush hush::

Masked Brawler: Keep telling yourself that.::gestures to Nadiya:: Meet my new friend. She finds the shackles of the Lo just as disturbing.

Loren Silentstrider: :: Domino swirled slowly, eyes, one dark, one bright, observing the ticket and her ... dance partner ::

Spectral Phantom: :::dressed in rough outdoor buckskin colored bright green with vibrant blue fringe at the chest and shoulders he walks up to the stage where the musicians played:::

Masked Brawler: ::introduces the two:: Old acquaintance, new acquaintance. New , old.

Nadiya Galyn: Well met. ::Softly, evenly, not entirely believing who stood before her::

Vanila and Lace: ::She laughed, accepting another drink, wondering why men were always plying her with alcohol when she wasn't even flirting::

Spectral Phantom: :::picks up a stringed instrument and, nodding to the bards strumming some chords setting the tone and beat:::

Westin Knowles: * Grace... you really should lean back a little.

Copper Conundrum: @::Out into the gardens they went, and the chilly night air washed over them:: Now, let's see. Which way is best for absconding with royalty?

Spectral Phantom: :::loose fitting outfit hiding his build and and slouching a bit and wearing a vibrant blue pullover mask:::

Loren Silentstrider: @ :: Domino swirled in that direction as well, moving in tune with the new music, yet still moving ::

Kili Bashar: ::A slow lick of his lips, then a bare nod:: Is that true, New?

Kendra Rulyar: @::Motions towards the path and corner away from the tent:Do not talk of the Gazette, I was very disapointed I did not even get one note in the last issue::laughs softly:: nothing...

Westin Knowles: ::a silent shiver is the Baron's only answer::

Spectral Phantom: :::and in a bass slihtly baritone voice:::

Copper Conundrum: @I'll trade you. I think there were ... three of me?

Vanila and Lace: ::Not finding the man she came with, she and her new companion moved between groups, mingling::

Loren Silentstrider: @ :: Again, the masque moved, enough for a single word :: "Obscured"

Nadiya Galyn: You expect me to speak up in favor of?

Kendra Rulyar: @I have lost my charms:: a dramatic sigh and she rolls into his arm::Three?

Spectral Phantom: :::begins to sing; ###Well aorund cowbay I've won it six

years in a row,

Kili Bashar: ::He lifted a hand, stopped himself before he pushed the mask off.:: Why not? Trade is impressive. Do you not appreciate the fine things of the islands?

owins dance: ::Blinks at the new singer::

Kendra Rulyar: @::whispers:: Who is this following us?

Symond Broces: ::the pendant continues to twirl as he listens, his wine completely forgotten::

Spectral Phantom: ###All-around cowboy means 'champ of the big rodeo

Masked Brawler: ::he stepped off, squared the circle a bit with the other two and lifted his mask off of his face completely::

Nadiya Galyn: We do not see many of those fine things. Not like we used to, years ago.

Spectral Phantom: ###I made me some, had me some good times###

Kendra Rulyar: @::And Kendra is missing all of this drats.....:

Spectral Phantom: ###all that I had have been few###

Copper Conundrum: @A fool. No one interrupts me in mid-- What was it? Ah, yes. Abduction.

Loren Silentstrider: @ :: elven, no, but hearing was keen and fewer were in the gardens. Hands extended upward, then brought forward, turning a cartwheel, and landing in a split before the pair, then rising to two feet ::

Kendra Rulyar: @Is this the part there I should scream for help and get silenced?

Masked Brawler: The currency is blood and tears, so perhaps it is for the best.

Spectral Phantom: ### Till a rodeo queen made the all around cowboy look like an all around fool###

Vanila and Lace: ::She looked oddly at the musician, then moved to speak to another couple::

owins dance: ::stares at the singer::

Westin Knowles: * Excellency...

Loren Silentstrider: @ "One precludes the other?"

Kili Bashar: Better than ever it was before, no? ::A bitter note in his voice.::

Spectral Phantom: ### Iwas the cowboy that that said hewould never be rode###

Westin Knowles: ::finally open his eyes and turns toward the Captain:: Fine. ::then looks toward Dreven::

Copper Conundrum: @Mmm... That would require a kiss, and you haven't proven you're worth the price yet.

Nadiya Galyn: Better than it was in your day? ::She stepped in closer to Kili::

Spectral Phantom: ###I even bragged how I'd never be branded or broke#####

Kendra Rulyar: @Oh! ::both hands come up against his chest:: My kisses are priceless....

Copper Conundrum: @::He leveled a gloved finger at the intruder.:: Begone, fool! ::He

about lost his fake rasp on that one.::

Loren Silentstrider: @ :: Domino tilted head at , shook it once in the negatory ::

Kendra Rulyar: @::Feathers tickle the ears::

Spectral Phantom: # I was doin' right well till this blonde little filly, rode into my life like a dream###

Copper Conundrum: @::He made a waving motion.:: Shoo! I'm trying to abduct the lady! I don't need help.

Westin Knowles: ::then he looks over and down into the garden::

Kili Bashar: I will never believe that ::he hissed, then laughed.:: But then, I am slightly prejudiced.

Westin Knowles: ::his voice is a bare growl.:: Down. And make it yesterday.

Loren Silentstrider: @ :: stepped between the two, a flurry of silks :: "Help haeve ... and go.

Spectral Phantom: ###And the All Around Cowboy fell head over heels in love with th rodeo queen###

Loren Silentstrider: "Sweetest berry juice mashed."

Spectral Phantom: ### The moment looked in her blue eyes I knew I was gone###

Nadiya Galyn: How did you survive? What do you intend?

Westin Knowles: * ::the winches are a blur, the men panting at the effort as the balloon is wrenched from the sky::

Kendra Rulyar: @::still in Coppers arms,safe and secure::

Spectral Phantom: ###I tried to hide them but the feelings had were too strooong###

Loren Silentstrider: @ :: does _not_ step between then, obviously ::

Kendra Rulyar: @Who is the villian who is the savor?::looks between the two::

Copper Conundrum: @::He heaved a sigh, holding Kendra quite near and comfortably.:: Is there something you need?

Spectral Phantom: ### She showed the world what an all aorund cowboy could doo###

Vanila and Lace: ::She and her now ever present companion headed to the gardens, needing fresh air after the dancing and crowds.::

Kili Bashar: Hadn't you heard? ::The wolf mask tipped toward Nadiya.:: I am blessed of the sea gods.

owins dance: :Slides closer to the wall again::

Westin Knowles: Too slow. ::and he dissolves, the smoke of his passing drifting down and across the courtyard to coalesce again not far from Kendra::

Westin Knowles: * ::just as the balloon thumps to the ground::

Loren Silentstrider: @ :: extends arms, the silks catching in the breeze, fingers brushing against Kendra's briefly, then executes a bow and pinwheels back whence he came ::

Spectral Phantom: ### she showed the world how an all around cowboy could look like an all round fool####

Masked Brawler: ::chuckles and sips his wine before slipping his mask back on::

Loren Silentstrider: "A dance is the berry juice I desire,"

Westin Knowles: @ ::crosses his arms::

Spectral Phantom: :::strums the instrument. the band keeping with the tune:::

Masked Brawler: You must be. I heard you were dead.

Loren Silentstrider: @ :: the longest sentence Domino has said all night ::

Kendra Rulyar: @::Something is in her one hand and she sighs:: Do I ever get to finish a dance?

Spectral Phantom: ### she made me feel like a horse without any fire####

Fands Fury: :: She stood to one side of the doorway and looked out into the courtyard::

Copper Conundrum: @::His look of disgust went from Loren to Westin:: I daresay, sis, your protectors do make it challenging...

Nadiya Galyn: ::She shook her head back and forth, and looked from Kili to the Brawler::

Spectral Phantom: ###Too late I realized , breaking me was her desire###

Kendra Rulyar: @First they change a dance on me, then they follow me and::looks up and sees fuming Westin::oh no...

Spectral Phantom: ### She rolled me and raked me with spurs that left such a hurt###

Loren Silentstrider: @ :: Domino, interestingly enough, seems to have taken on a certain drunken quality in movement ::

Kendra Rulyar: @::He said Sis, so now his cover was blown and whispers:: I think if you kiss me he will blow::meaning Westin::

Kili Bashar: ::He shrugged eloquently:: I've heard a lot of things.

Spectral Phantom: ###she left me broken and she left me cryin' out there in the rodeo dirt###

Westin Knowles: @ ::his ears catch the term of endearment and he has the grace to blush at his own foolishness::

Loren Silentstrider: @ :: It's not enough to cause a fall, but it does cause Domino to take up rather a lot of space, making it difficult to get around toward the other two ::

Vanila and Lace: @::She and her companion moved to look at the balloon::

Spectral Phantom: :::instrumental bards and the singer with the stringed instrument playing for a moment:::

Masked Brawler: The gazette says the Los killed a couple of the clan. Assassination. I was thinking of going to the law to rile up some political unrest. Then...maybe start a war. See how it goes.

Spectral Phantom: ### Thed moment I looked inin her blue eyes I knew I was gone###

Nadiya Galyn: I must go. ::She said finally.:: I don't know quite what to say except...good luck. ::to the Brawler.::

Masked Brawler: ::mask lift, wine sip::

Kili Bashar: Mmm. And how do you think word got out that the Los were involved?

Spectral Phantom: ###I tried to hide them but the feelings I had were too stronggg###

Masked Brawler: ::to Nadiya:: Where could I find you should I need to speak to you?

Spectral Phantom: ###she showed the world what an all around cowboy could do###

Nadiya Galyn: If I'm not in Damansque, then north of there, at the Galyn Vineyards.

Copper Conundrum: @Oh, I like that... ::He tipped his own mask up to steal a kiss from her. Their masks hid a great deal, and he whispered to her.::

Kendra Rulyar: @::Leans her head up and leans close to him in an embrace::

Masked Brawler: ::nods to Nadiya:: It was a pleasure, my lady. ::bows his head::

Spectral Phantom: ###she showed the world how an all around cowboy could look like an all around fool##

Westin Knowles: @ ::and he turns on his heel, heading toward the gate::

Loren Silentstrider: @ :: rolls down the garden path, catching a few rocks for his troubles ::

Kendra Rulyar: @::Brings both arms up and pulls him close while she does her best not to chuckle::

Vanila and Lace: @::Leaning over she listened to what her companion had to say, and chuckled, she shook her head. She gave him a kiss on his cheek, and moved back into the Hall, alone.::

Nadiya Galyn: It was. ::she smiled.:: Maybe when I see you next, I'll have a flying ship of my own.

Spectral Phantom: ###She showed the world how an all around cowboy could look like an all around fool###

Masked Brawler: ::chuckles:: Take care.

Fands Fury: :: Her gaze wandered to each person present in turn. She had gone back to her study of body language as it was often more revealing than facial expressions::

Nadiya Galyn: And you.

Kili Bashar: Lady ::he murmured, inclining his head to Nadiya.::

Kendra Rulyar: @I think I have to get my own drink now....::chuckles and kisses his cheek::

Nadiya Galyn: ::She looked at Kili, and nodded formally. Then a swish of silks and she'd turned, was walking away.::

Spectral Phantom: :::as the song comes to an end. looks down for a few moments:::

Loren Silentstrider: :: Domino sort of bowled back into the Hall, motions now taking on a more caper-like quality ::

Masked Brawler: ::turns a bit to Kili:: It was a message. Found the bodies in pieces. No tracks, like they vanished. The port towns are a bit superstitious about the Merfolk, so it could be rumors.

Kendra Rulyar: @::Whispers softly to him:: A triad mage was here tonight, I should feel honored.

Masked Brawler: But they found the stars hidden about the home.

Spectral Phantom: :::then just as quickly as he came he makes his exit off the main playing area and disappears:::

Vanila and Lace: ::She stepped aside to let Domino past and not get run over:::

Copper Conundrum: @As long as he behaved. I'd hate for your party to have been ruined.

Westin Knowles: @ ::stops outside the inner gate to lean against the wall, still fuming:::

Loren Silentstrider: "Merde lain foettre ... " :: was muttered, then suddenly pivoted, bowing before the one who'd stepped aside. No other word was spoken, but a silk-covered hand was extended ::

Copper Conundrum: @::Taking her by the waist, he adjusted his mask, then resumed their dance:::

Kendra Rulyar: @He did :: settles back and strokes her dress down:: Very much so, I have to say I was almost impressed. ::and gets pulled back in the dance:: Have you taking your wonderful escort up in the balloon yet?

Vanila and Lace: ::She took his hand and curtsied:::

Avraham Lave: ::comes back into the hall and heads over to the drink table and grabs a glass of water:::

Masked Brawler: ::he adjusted the mask on his face:: I'm going back to S'osha. Was wondering if you wanted to come with if I can get enough swords.

Loren Silentstrider: :: silken arm was still, but Domino's body seemed to curl inward, a slight pivot on one toe, so that beside her stood, arm by arm, as to escort to the dance floor, if she were willing ::

Avraham Lave: :::pulls up his mask just high enough to quickly quaff the entire glass of water:::

Kili Bashar: ::He made a noise of frustration in the back of his throat, then turned a searing glare on Brawler::: I would, if you know a way to get me there.

Fands Fury: :: She blinked her eyes a few times and reached up to rub her fingers over her ears:::

Vanila and Lace: ::She slid in beside him, letting him escort her to the dance:::

Masked Brawler: Like a boat?

Kili Bashar: Not good enough.

Masked Brawler: Why?

Avraham Lave: :::looks over to fands fury:::

Loren Silentstrider: :: Domino was very quiet, and its dance style was more akin

to peasant than courtly, an odd contrast to the outfit worn ... in another similarity, Domino tended to dance close with her as the music swelled ::

Avraham Lave: ::walks to fands fury:: "you alright m'lady?"

Kili Bashar: ::Why was he still holding the broken glass? He set it aside, then wiped his hand on the hem of his tunic:: Because those -- ::Fury boiled in him, and his hand clenched in a fist::

Masked Brawler: ::the eyes within the mask blinked curious::

Fands Fury: :: She nodded to Avraham:: Yes, thank you. You were saying about something familiar? :: She wasn't letting him off the hook::

Copper Conundrum: @Not yet. I should... ::His steps guided them back the way they'd come and into the great hall again::

Vanila and Lace: ::She managed to keep some distance between them, though the type of dance seemed familiar to her::

Loren Silentstrider: :: briefly, the mask shifted, and a single word :: "Intriguing."

Avraham Lave: "oh nothing, jes' that I know someone who might've asked such a question

Kili Bashar: I've been forbidden. ::His own eyes were dangerously black::

Kendra Rulyar: @::smiles and moves with him very gracefully:Yes, she would love it. I am thankful Westin let me have it and it's crew.

Avraham Lave: "you know, 'what fun is that?'"

Masked Brawler: Forbidden?::incredulous tone to his voice, and probably his face too if it was allowed:: What, are you afraid of getting caught?

Copper Conundrum: It seems an amazing thing.

Vanila and Lace: Oh? ::The look in her eyes asked::

Loren Silentstrider: :: Domino's style seemed to shift a bit, not so much predatory, but there was a definite sense of play as would draw a bit close as she'd fall back, then seem to glide away again ::

Loren Silentstrider: :: her inquiry answered in the same manner was put ::

Vanila and Lace: ::She was good at this game, and a smile crossed her lips as the dance continued::

Kendra Rulyar: It is :: her eyes dance in the light::

Kili Bashar: ::He looked at Brawler for a long, uncomfortable moment, then lifted his mask enough for the man to see what 'they' had done to his face::

Masked Brawler: What the flood is that...?

Fands Fury: I see. :: She nodded. It was apparently as she had supposed, he'd mistaken her for someone else::

Symond Broces: ::the pendant again reverses direction::

Copper Conundrum: Have I chased him away? ::he asked, straightening to his full height to look around the room::

Fands Fury: :: A gentle motion of her fingers to push back the formally braided hair was enough to reveal that her ears were not pointed as he might have expected::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Glances around:: Hmm .. I am sure I can find him:: a smile plays

over her lips::

Avraham Lave: "ummm...look. my apologies"

Westin Knowles: @ ::leans back against the cold stones, watching the torchlight flicker on the Keep's walls::

Loren Silentstrider: :: Domino's lips played into a smile, though the mask hid it mostly; the lower half of the mask shifted to suit, and stepped in close a moment by dint of drawing up her hand with his own so both were high to the air ::

Kili Bashar: ::The mask was lowered again.:: The marks of the worst kind of outcast. If I return, they will be ... upset. ::His smile was as feral as his mask.:: Unfortunately, it is not that simple.

Kendra Rulyar: I should look for him::slides her fingers over his full mask::

Fands Fury: There is no need. :: An understanding smile touched her lips::

Loren Silentstrider: :: in the motion thus, the very edge of the silken sleeve briefly brushed against her hair, then suddenly Domino spun away, so they were the length of their joined hands and arms apart ::

Avraham Lave: "in asking you to join me in that balloon ride that is"

Masked Brawler: We can get you a very comfortable mask...?

Copper Conundrum: You do look lovely. ::He caught her hand in his, then tipped his head and was very still for a moment.:: That way ::he pointed.::

Kili Bashar: You did not hear me ::he said, his voice chill.::

Kendra Rulyar: Thank you :: to both and she bows to him before she once again dashes off to the outside::

Masked Brawler: Clearly, I didn't.

Vanila and Lace: ::Laughing she spun around, using her hands to spin him as well, moving so she was no longer where she started.::

Fands Fury: I was not offended by asking, I assure you. :: She swirled her wine glass::

Masked Brawler: What exactly happens if you go back to S'osha?

Avraham Lave: "Think it's time I hit the dusty trail and headed on back to the ol' homestead. Kinda late, for me at any rate"

Copper Conundrum: ::Hidden eyes surveyed the dance floor, found his companion, then watched for a moment. Satisfied, he took a brief detour to the tables for some more fruit.::

Kendra Rulyar: @::Once outside she heads up the path along the sandstones walls off the Keep, her hand trails along the stone. Home it was::

Loren Silentstrider: :: took one leg up to form a pivot, drawing the momentum of her counter-swing, then sort of 'tip-stepping' in along the inside of her arm as she came around. The 'lips' of the masque brushed her cheek in a rather daring manner

Kendra Rulyar: @Westin?::She slowed down::

Loren Silentstrider: before the tempo shifted and Domino was once more at 'proper' distance ::

Avraham Lave: "I'd like to thank you for that dance. it was most enjoyable"

Fands Fury: I understand. Thank you for the dance.:: Her tone was quite sincere. She lifted the glass to her lips::

Avraham Lave: "as was the entire evenin'. that last song sung was.....something else"

Westin Knowles: @ ::separates himself from the wall for the second time tonight and moves toward the gate::

Vanila and Lace: ::She used the next spin and twirl to casually step on his foot, hard, though there was a note of playfulness in her voice...: None of that now.

Avraham Lave: "anyway, take care and may peace be ever with you asa you ride"

Kili Bashar: If I go back? A lot of scales will decorate the beaches and people will have to think of a more creative title than Crimson Kili. Xieng Khouang's sands will run red. Very. Red.

Fands Fury: Good night to you, sir. :: She gave him a proper courtly curtsy::

Westin Knowles: @ I'm here.

Kendra Rulyar: @::Leaves the gardens and inner gates behind her::Westin?

Loren Silentstrider: :: Domino playfully 'shook out' the injured leg the next time they were at full extension away from one another, and the mask shifted in what was probably a smile once more ::

Avraham Lave: ::strolls off outta the hall with a bundle he stashed and once again picked up::

Kendra Rulyar: @::Slowly steps over to him:: It is almost time for me to head back inside and ask all to unmasked.

Westin Knowles: @ ::he nods once::

Kendra Rulyar: @::Offers her hand:: Will you join at my side?

Avraham Lave: ::heads out of the keep and into the night on the road heading home::;

Masked Brawler: So what's the problem?

Westin Knowles: @ ::another nod as he takes her hand::

Loren Silentstrider: :: "Playful" :: Domino murmured, then slipped away with a sweeping, arms-extended bow as the music for the dance slowed ::

Copper Conundrum: ::The fruit was easy to slip up under his mask. His chagrin at Loren's antics was hidden from all but one::

Kendra Rulyar: @::smiles at him and waits for him to turn her back to the main hall::You are upset?

Avraham Lave: ::then overhears kendra::

Kili Bashar: Water ::bitterly::

Masked Brawler: You can't go on water?

Westin Knowles: @ It will pass. ::and he does turn her toward the hall::

Kili Bashar: ::He turned away and some unlucky guest lost half a plate of food.:: I can drink it. ::As if that explained anything at all.::

Kendra Rulyar: @::slows her steps:: No it will not unless you tell me:: stops short

of the main door::

Vanila and Lace: ::She curtsied:: The dance was delightful.

Avraham Lave: "excuse me did you say you were to ask for everyone to unmask?" ::to kendra:::

Kendra Rulyar: @::turns to the one talking to her:: Yes we are about to unmask.

Loren Silentstrider: :: A measured nod in reply, then Domino reached down to the rope hidden among the silks, slipping from the dance floor ::

Westin Knowles: @ ::sighs and stops as well, lifting his mask:: You asked me to get you a drink... ::looks at Av, patience nowhere to be seen on his face::

Avraham Lave: " I see" well think I can stay long enough for that"

Vanila and Lace: I don't even want to know where you had that. ::chuckling::

Loren Silentstrider: :: A silk-shrouded hand lifted, a single exposed finger pressed to the masque's nose in reply to Vanilla ::

Avraham Lave: ::bundle under his arm. something blue and green:::

Kendra Rulyar: @::Nods to Av::We will be right in the main hall ...

Copper Conundrum: ::Something sweet and exotic tasting slid down his throat, then he tipped the mask up to lick his fingers and headed across the dance floor to Vanila's side:::

Masked Brawler: But you can't, what, cross it? You're afraid of it? You can't swim?

Fands Fury: :: She had been watching the dancing from time to time as she drank the ruby colored fluid in her glass::

Avraham Lave: :::still in his costume:::

Masked Brawler: ::he tapped the chin of his mask and his head slowly turned toward the courtyard::

Kendra Rulyar: @::Temper flares at Westin:: Well since you do not wish to share.... with Brom gone I have a duty as a Hostess.

Vanila and Lace: ::She didn't seem surprised when Copper came up to her::

Kili Bashar: It is a curse ::he said shortly::: A gift of the Mer.

Westin Knowles: @ Don't. I'll finish.

Loren Silentstrider: :: The mask shifted as the kidnapper moved to Domino's dance partner prior. A hand produced a single white lily, and tossed it in the air, then began Domino to gracefully slip between the crowd's members ::

Kili Bashar: Little going away present ::he smiled, and it was not a good thing to look upon:::

Kendra Rulyar: @::Slows and waits for him, she did want him at her side::

Vanila and Lace: Thank you sir. ::She caught the lily::

Westin Knowles: @ I'm sorry. ::sighs:: I came back and you were gone. Dancing. It's silly, I know. But then you were out here... away from me, out of sight... ::just shakes his head::

Kendra Rulyar: @::She smiles again and slides her hand into his:: Love, it was a dance,not my lifetime.

Copper Conundrum: Very pretty:: he said admiringly::: Wrong flower, though.

Kendra Rulyar: @::Touches his chin softly:: You trust me do you not?

Westin Knowles: @ I know. I'm just a little... ::nods:: But I didn't know it was him. It could have been anyone.

Masked Brawler: Who needs water...?

Vanila and Lace: Did you enjoy yourself?

Kendra Rulyar: @Thank you :: kisses him softly::

Loren Silentstrider: :: Domino did not pause for the man's words, it did seem though Domino might be seeking something or someone particular as the figure poured its way through the masqued attendees ::

Westin Knowles: @ ::blinks:: Why?

Kendra Rulyar: @You care.

Kili Bashar: There are other ways -- if one has the means.

Masked Brawler: What if you floated over the water? As in...through the air?

Kendra Rulyar: @Trust me I would have done the same had you danced off with another.

Westin Knowles: @ I love. ::nods toward the Hall::

Kili Bashar: You have aeromancers? ::The look was sharp::

Westin Knowles: @ Let's get this over with.

Symond Broces: ::tenses::

Masked Brawler: I know where we can find a flying boat.

Kendra Rulyar: @::her hand firm in his she heads for the Hall:: ::Steps inside and motions for the music to stop::

Kili Bashar: A flying boat? ::His tone was disbelieving and intrigued at the same time::

Vanila and Lace: I see your lady up there. ::teasing she indicated to Kendra::

Loren Silentstrider: :: Domino has quietly worked its way to a good spot. Not the best spot for this, but a good one. Much shadow that the black of the domino pattern could meld with ::

Masked Brawler: A flying boat.

Copper Conundrum: I tried to abduct her. It's amazing how jealously she's guarded. No fun at all... Hey ::He nudged her elbow:: Want to be abducted, m'lady?

Masked Brawler: How much money you got?

Kendra Rulyar: My Lord and Ladies...::looks over the room and smiles:: as it is tradition we shall follow, the hour grows late and it is time to reveal and leave the follies behind.

Westin Knowles: ::his mask was slipped down before they moved back into the hall, almost a silly gesture::

Masked Brawler: ::heads for the courtyard::

Vanila and Lace: But what will my husband say?

Kendra Rulyar: ::Slowly slips off the feathered mask and it thankful the feather finally stop to tickle her back and she can shake out the red and golden hair::

Kili Bashar: Do you know what I am? ::he asked, looking briefly over his shoulder

before following.::

Westin Knowles: ::because now it's taken off as well.::

Masked Brawler: Scarred for life? Irritable? Afraid of heights? Tell me something useful.

Avraham Lave: ::steps and pulls off his emerald green mask. blue and green bundle still under his arm.::

Masked Brawler: ::steps outside and makes his way for the gondola.::

Vanila and Lace: ::She reached up and removed Copper's mask, showing the ever handsome and charming Kai.::

Kili Bashar: Not afraid of heights. ::He could be indignant, too.:: I have coin. Gathering that is something of a hobby.

Westin Knowles: * ::the Captain straightens.::

Loren Silentstrider: :: Domino stepped from the shadowy part of the hall, slowly weaving toward the center, where Kendra and Westin stood ::

Avraham Lave: ::revealing his dark brown hair.::

Kendra Rulyar: ::smiles at Av.::

Masked Brawler: ::to Kili.:: Then start gathering. ::gestures to the gondola.:: A flying boat.

Copper Conundrum: ::He smiled at Vanila and tugged loose the ties of her mask.:: Much better.

Kendra Rulyar: ::Leans into Westin.::

Fands Fury: ::When she unmasked, she revealed a lovely face that had some resemblance to Kirin, her mother, but she did not have the faery ears.::

Masked Brawler: ::to the Captain.:: What would it take to get my hands on one of these?

Avraham Lave: ::slight knowing smirk and nod to kendra.::

Westin Knowles: ::holds his drake mask out so he can look at it, still impressed by his handiwork.::

Vanila and Lace: Oh dear. I'm so embarrassed. I thought you were someone else.

Kendra Rulyar: ::Gives Westin a soft kiss on the cheek.::

Loren Silentstrider: :: closer still ::

Kili Bashar: ::He pushed his mask up, leaving it perched atop his head as he considered the balloon thing.::

Westin Knowles: * You'd have to speak with the Baron Knowles about that. He's not likely to let her out of his sight.

Westin Knowles: ::smiles and kisses Kendra's temple.::

Kendra Rulyar: I did get to dance with almost all of my favorite people.

Copper Conundrum: Ah, then my ruse was a success. ::He kissed her soundly.::

Masked Brawler: Knowles. Where do I find him? Behind what mask?

Vanila and Lace: Mmm. ::She returned the kiss whole-heartedly.::

Westin Knowles: * Unless my ears deceive me, they've unmasked.

Loren Silentstrider: :: Silk-wreathed hands came up to either side of the hood and mask, undoing a pair of cleverly hidden knots, and slowly removing the jaw-piece. Beneath was a hairless chin :: "Dach na."

Kendra Rulyar: ::And Knowles is easy to find, just look for that annoying Elf ::

Loren Silentstrider: The hands reached up and behind, working another pair of carefully concealed knots and drawing the hood over the face and down, revealing ... the woodsman? If it was, he was more cleanly shaven than any had ever seen him before ::

Kendra Rulyar: You shaved!::gasp::

Avraham Lave: :::slight beard and mustache though. still with the blue and green bundle under his arm:::

Loren Silentstrider: :: his hair was pulled back very tightly, only now could the small series of tight leather cords be seen that kept his normally unruly hair so controlled ::

Copper Conundrum: ::He pulled off a glove to caress Dani's face:: Kendra tells me I should take you for a ride in Westin's contraption.

Loren Silentstrider: :: he shook his head a few times and coughed for about half a minute :: "Ay, I hae shav' - oth'w'se h'lf th' room woul' hae know oo' I was wi' 'in hal' a glass.

Vanila and Lace: ::She leaned forward and whispered in his ear:: It couldn't compare to the last time we flew.

Loren Silentstrider: He rumbled once the coughing fit was done. "An' hae tae thin' about e'ery word I sae aforen I sa' it so i' dinnae sound like meh wa' a 'ell on meh throat.

Copper Conundrum: I quite agree. And we've some very fine views of the stars and the city from other places, but it's entirely up to you.

Fands Fury: :: Her head turned quickly what sounded like a dialect she'd heard before::

Kendra Rulyar: Ahh . true ... ::thinks she understood him right::

Loren Silentstrider: "An' asuren' tae belach tha' 'm no goin' tae owe y' three kisses inna row, if'n nae ye've stopped meh for dancin.'" He stomped over toward Kendra, and gave her a good firm kiss right then.

Kendra Rulyar: ;her mask drops to the floor as she gets kissed::

Westin Knowles: ::and the air warms considerably::

Vanila and Lace: Let's say good night to our hostess.

Avraham Lave: "oy" :::sighs::

Loren Silentstrider: A good three breaths later, he bent down to pick up Kendra's mask and returned it to her.

Westin Knowles: ::raises a finger to rub at his twitching eye::

Avraham Lave: :::then notices the blue/green bundle still under his arm:::

Fands Fury: :: She looked over at her former dancing partner:: It's just a kiss.

Kendra Rulyar: Thank you ...:somewhat shaken::

Kili Bashar: Providing we get our hands on one ::There wasn't even a pause as he looked around at the guards:: you happen to have an army tucked away somewhere?

Avraham Lave: "oops"

Masked Brawler: Yes and no.

Loren Silentstrider: The woodsman, still just as graceful as "Domino", if less politely spoken, then slips back toward the crowd.

Masked Brawler: Yes, they're tucked away. But armies are trained in combat.

Avraham Lave: ::tries to bundle it up and under his arm even more::

Masked Brawler: And these aren't. But don't worry, that's where New comes in. Maybe.

Loren Silentstrider: "Ye'll still beh owin' meh a dance, Berries ... after y' went all tha' effort teh be sure I'd come."

Avraham Lave: hoping nobody saw it or recognized it from earlier in the evening::

Copper Conundrum: Do we dare brave Westin's wrath? I tried to abscond with his sweetheart.

Loren Silentstrider: He brought a hand up to brush his now smooth chin. "Feh. Wi' be freezin' fer th' rest o' th' season now, I dae ken."

Kili Bashar: Oh, New. Of course. Tell me why I should trust you?

Kendra Rulyar: ::blushes ::

Avraham Lave: ::then decides to leave before they do::

Vanila and Lace: Good night Kendra. We must be off.

Avraham Lave: "folks. take care and may peace be ever with you as you ride ::and with heads right the hall and outta the keep and into the night::

Kendra Rulyar: Good night ::smiles, while still red::

Symond Broces: ::finally removes his mask, blinking slowly as if he'd been in some sort of a trance::

Masked Brawler: What else are you going to do? Sit on your ass "gathering coin?"

Kendra Rulyar: ::whispers something to Wes::

Westin Knowles: ::blinks, grinning now::

Copper Conundrum: ::He bravely dared to approach Kendra and, the instant she'd stopped whispering to Wes, he gave her a kiss on the cheek:: I'll see you soon, Ken.

Loren Silentstrider: The woodsman grumbled something under his breath about boots.

Copper Conundrum: And thanks for being a good sport, Westin. I wasn't really going to steal her away. I have one of my own. ::He winked and held up Dani's hand in his::

Kendra Rulyar: ::smiles and turns to her brother:: Yes, you both will .

Vanila and Lace: ::She went and gave Kendra a kiss after Kai did::

Kendra Rulyar: ::winks at Dani and returns her kiss::

Westin Knowles: ::nods:: If I'd known it was you, I wouldn't have been at all upset.

Loren Silentstrider: "An' Ki rin bett'r hae a guid reason fer no bein' 'ere.

Kendra Rulyar: ::softly to Kai:: it is nice to know somebody worries about me being stolen for a change.

Loren Silentstrider: "'r a' least a warm one." **Loren snorted hearing Kendra's comment - or the back half of it, anyway.**

Kendra Rulyar: ::glances at Loren:: Loren, Will has been hurt bad, she is at his side.

Fands Fury: :: She went to retrieve her cloak and the letter that was inside it. Hearing her mother's name, she looked over her shoulder. :: I assure, sir, she does.

Kendra Rulyar: glances*

Loren Silentstrider: "Ay' weill then , tha' wi' be guid enou'. 'Il jus' hae tae owe 'er a dance a'weill.

Kili Bashar: ::He pulled the mask off, completely revealing his ravaged features::: I don't sit on my ass for anybody. By the same token, I don't dance for just anybody, either. What's in this for you?

Masked Brawler: I want my home back. And I'll stomp, gut, and drown anybody who gets in the way of that.

Loren Silentstrider: **The woodsman looked at his current outfit, snorted again. One hand slipped inside to pull out an apple blossom he'd kept near his breast and regarded it quietly.**

Westin Knowles: * ::the Captain glances between the two, then steps back to lean against the side of the gondola::

Masked Brawler: ::he flipped his mask back::: I spent years trying to spare my neck. I spent decades trying to spare those of everyone around me. But, surprise, some things are worth dying for. And some things are worth killing for. This is it.

Vanila and Lace: ::She whispered into Kendra's ear, then tugged for Kai to leave with her:::

Kendra Rulyar: ::smiles at Dani::

Copper Conundrum: ::Mask in one hand and Dani's hand in the other, Kai tugged her into a dance that led straight for the door:::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Looks over to Wes::

Kili Bashar: Then what do you need me for?

Kendra Rulyar: ;:His mind is somewhere else::

Westin Knowles: * ::the he's up the ramp and nodding to his men, lines are cast off and the Baron's Love rises quickly into the dark sky::

Kendra Rulyar: Why don't you see to her?

Loren Silentstrider: **He looked up at Kendra briefly. A question sat in his eyes, but he didn't ask.**

Westin Knowles: No need now. ::smiles::

Fands Fury: :: She slipped her cloak over her shoulders, she stayed clear of the couple dancing out the door::

Copper Conundrum: ::... and out they went::

Masked Brawler: Someone out there likes you. And I'm superstitious.

Kendra Rulyar: ::mumbles something about a few well placed arrows under her breath::

Westin Knowles: ::raises an eyebrow:: Hmm?

Masked Brawler: Besides, you've done this before. Maybe you would have lasted a bit longer if I was there to help you out.

Kendra Rulyar: ::kisses Lorens Cheek:: Take my horse and hurry to Dreven.

Fands Fury: :: The letter in hand, she waited to give it to Kendra::

Loren Silentstrider: The woodsman raised an eyebrow slightly.

Kendra Rulyar: ::Smiles at Fands as she leans back::

Loren Silentstrider: "Not quite th' question I had in mind," he replied - but this didn't stop him getting to his feet, returning the blossom to its place and heading hence the stables.

Kili Bashar: ::He looked at the balloon again, fingering a knife at his belt:: I hope you've got more than clever fires this time.

Kendra Rulyar: ::smiles at Loren leaves to be with his love::

Symond Broces: ::glances at Westin, then at the door to the courtyard, then sighs softly and makes his way out the door::

Fands Fury: :: She smiled back and handed the letter to Kendra:: My mother's formal apologies. She said something about you being able to collect on that dance another time.

Kendra Rulyar: Thank you :: smiles and takes it: We missed her, but I understand why she was kept away.

Masked Brawler: ::he eyed the balloon, too, considering it....:: No punches pulled::to Kili:: It gets done.

Kendra Rulyar: I hope you enjoyed yourself. ::to Fands::Without him, in her place, I do not think I would have enjoyed myself if I were her.

Fands Fury: She said you knew and would understand. My name is Diana. :: She offered her hand to Kendra::

Kendra Rulyar: Kendra::offers her hand::

Kili Bashar: Start here? ::he asked, still looking at the balloon::

Fands Fury: :: She shook Kendra's hand::

Westin Knowles: * ::the rapidly receding balloon::

Kendra Rulyar: Are you staying in Dreven?

Loren Silentstrider: :: The woodsman entered the stable - he recognized Kendra's horse, murmured quietly to it, approaching it carefully in case it was minded to lash out at would-be horse thieves ::

Fands Fury: For a while, I suppose.

Kendra Rulyar: I look forward to see you again, now you have to excuse me. The night has taken its toll on me.

Fands Fury: The party was lovely. Good night. :: She offered another smile and made her way out::

Masked Brawler: Probably not the best idea to cause a ruckus with a flying boat that

neither one of us knows how to control.

Loren Silentstrider: :: once he'd gained enough of the horse's trust, he looked to see if it had a saddle - he figured Kendra mercenary enough not to ride sidesaddle on a horse taught to fight, but always best to be sure ::

Kendra Rulyar: thank you ::smiles, happy with herself as she turns and her shirts move around her ankles, he next goal the inner court yard to cross over to the private part of the keep::

Kili Bashar: We could employ a hostage.

Masked Brawler: Point taken. You first.

Westin Knowles: ::moves along, right by Kendra's side::

Kendra Rulyar: ::Looks over to there the Balloon had been before she moves for the door::

Fands Fury: :: She walked out into the courtyard and took a deep breath of the night air::

Westin Knowles: ::disappears behind her, the door shutting securely::

Kili Bashar: I like it. I want it. ::And what Kili wanted, he usually took.:: Still... ::He was reluctant.:: I don't suppose we need it today.

Loren Silentstrider: :: secures it, leads the horse out. When the servant begins to protest, he mounts, gives the horse the signal to get underway and comments as he gallops away, "It's all for the best...."

Masked Brawler: ::chuckles:: I'm going back to Dreven. Then I'm going to Ethralest to see what went down. Then I'm going to Damansque to find New. You're welcome to follow. I suggest it, in fact. ::and he started walking::

Kili Bashar: I suggest we ride into Dreven. ::He pointed to one of the carriages waiting outside of the keep. He didn't like horses.::

Masked Brawler: ::shrugs:: Let's go.::and off into the carriage he went::