

## Mooncalling

13 November 2008

Crosswinds Tavern

The Crosswinds Tavern and its surrounds are brightly lit this evening. Torches line the pathways outside, and inside there are an unusual number of candles and lanterns lit. Asa or Abby will tell you that this is to brighten up the darkest night of the year, but there are also some customers who believe that spirits and the undead might be discouraged by light.

In spite of the fact that the Crosswinds has seen its share of strange events take place on Mooncalling nights past, or perhaps because of it, the tavern is expected to be crowded. In Dreven, there are people telling stories about how supposedly an entirely ghostly army marched past the tavern one year, stopping only to deliver a warning to those who were outside to see it.

Oddly enough, the tavern looks to be fairly quiet as the evening begins. Those just arriving may see a few customers departing, in somewhat of a hurry. Step inside and you'll see why.

**Pol L Athan:** ::Pol sat in a booth with his second pitcher of ale freshly refilled, staring at the portal with a small frown. They had made him a necklace of winterwood spirgs, superstitious as she was, so Pol wore it to make her feel better. He seemed to ignore the strange comings and goings tonight. He cared about only one thing, and his heart was heavy with the likely outcome.::

**Anyel Mist:** ::Any bounced into the tavern with her usual happy expression.::  
Whoa! ::She twirled around, suprised.::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::*The delicious aromas of Roasted Gelnar Wren, boiled 'taters, and fresh bread filled the common room and wafted along outside.::*

**Meiling Okalani:** @::snores happily as she's curled up on the rug in front of the cook fire in the kitchen - completely oblivious to Asa's soft curses while having to work around her.::

**Anyel Mist:** ::Looking down, she blinked and twirled around.:: Wow!

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::*A half-barrel of pumpkin ale stood on the counter, with a ladel and a collection of tankards huddled around it, and there were plates of cheese and apples set out.::*

**Anyel Mist:** ::This was a new experience, but the plate of food quickly distracted her.:: Yum! ::She 'floated' to the bar.::

**Meiling Okalani:** ::when Asa bumped into and stepped on her fingers, she sat up with a start then frowned at him.::

**Anyel Mist:** Punkin! ::She poured herself a mug of the ale, not realizing it was ale,

and drank it down in a couple of gulps.::

**Meiling Okalani:** @::muttering in her native language she stuffed her hands into her long, flowing sleeves and shuffled toward the swinging door::

**Meiling Okalani:** @::throwing one last glare at Asa over her shoulder she shoved her way past the swinging door into the commons::

**Meiling Okalani:** ::sniff, sniff, sniff::

**Meiling Okalani:** ::her eyes swiftly shifted to the portal - no goblins there - so why did it smell like goblin?::

**Anyel Mist:** ::This was good stuff, and she poured herself a second mug full and drank it.::

**Meiling Okalani:** ::she crouched down and slowly scooted toward the end of the counter to peer around it, still searching for the source of the goblin stench::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** @::*The sound of singing heralded the arrival of the elvish bard extraordinaire. His lovely voice was interrupted a time or two by 'pardon me' and 'good nighties!':*

**Anyel Mist:** I'm imbizable! ::The ghostly Any twirled around the tables and settees, partially spilling her ale.::

**Meiling Okalani:** ::no goblins, but was that a human leg?::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::*He flung open the door with his usual gusto.:: Helloings, peoples!!!*

**Anyel Mist:** Hi! ::She caught sight of the goblin peering from behind the counter:: Come on out. I won't spook you!

**Meiling Okalani:** ::she licked her lips and stared at the leg for a few moments before slowly creeping toward the barstool where the unsuspecting human sat::

**Meiling Okalani:** ::she glanced at the ghost and put a finger to her lips, then went back to creeping toward the leg - it sure looked tasty::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *OoooOOOOOO!!! ::he shivered as he stepped across the threshold.:: I am getting chillies!*

**Anyel Mist:** ::Giggling, she put her finger to her lips and shh'd back.:: Hi! ::The Any ghost danced around to meet the newest arrival.:: Ghosts don't get cold! What're you?

**Meiling Okalani:** ::she reached for the leg, then paused, blinking at her hands...were those warts? Were they green? She shoved her sleeves up and peered at the hairs on her arms and the freckles on her hands::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::*Dressed in an exquisitely purple quilted tunic -- for warmth, you know -- and moss green pants, he wore his hair -- black fading to purple tonight -- in a high tail. He paused and blinked at the Any ghost, then looked around.:: Do you be talking to me?*

**Meiling Okalani:** HOWL! ::she threw her head back and howled:: ::frowning as the leg's owner jumped then scurried away from her - there went dinner::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::*The howling startled him badly, and he jumped about a foot.:: What in the name of blessed Gaia is that being??*

**Anyel Mist:** Uh huh! ::The image nodded, her hair floating anyway it felt like at the moment,::

**CWT Cristian:** ::Another customer at the bar looked over at Meiling and shrieked.: Goblin Raid!! ::And he high-tailed it to the door, nearly bowling over...: AHFFF, what is that??

**Meiling Okalani:** ::she heard Xiph and glanced over, then a very spiky toothed grin split her face and she raced for a much meatier subject - just look at the size of those legs::

**Anyel Mist:** Night! ::She waved to the quickly departing patron.:

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Goblin! ::he shrieked right back.:*

**Anyel Mist:** Are you a goblin? I never seen a goblin afore.

**CWT Cristian:** ::Cris's voice came from the kitchen.: Hey, Xiph, everything a'right out there?

**Meiling Okalani:** ::if only that ghost weren't so wispy, she might taste good too, but alas she wasn't fleshy. So the ogre was charged; she slid to a stop and grabbed Xiph's leg, mouth opening wide::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Oiya! ::he exclaimed in surprise, dashing around a table to get away from the vicious little goblin.: Back! Back! Get away!*

**Anyel Mist:** Bad thing! ::She threw her mug at the goblin.:

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Cris! Bring a broom! There is being a goblin in here and it is wanting to EAT me!*

**Meiling Okalani:** ::frowning as the leg was yanked away, she began to chase Xiph with mouth wide open to expose those lovely sharp, pointy teeth:: BONK! ::she was hit in the head with the mug and looked up at Anyel, hmm....maybe ghost wouldn't taste so bad after all.:

**CWT Cristian:** @A goblin?? I'm coming!!!

**Anyel Mist:** Bad thing! Bad!

**Meiling Okalani:** ::she clambered up onto a table and launched herself at Anyel, again with mouth wide open to expose sharp, pointy teeth.: Me eat!

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *::Seven and a half feet tall and built like a bull -- with a nice black and purple tail -- he hopped and scrambled to get away from Meiling.: Hurry! Save me!*

**CWT Cristian:** ::The kitchen door burst open...and a pale wraith of a figure -- one of the Undead -- with dark hair and dark eyes rushed through, wielding a sword. He cried out in a raspy voice.: Where is it??

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Over there! It's -- AUGH!!*

**Anyel Mist:** Oh good. ::She grabbed a chunk of cheese and held it out to shove in the goblins mouth. No one told her ghosts couldn't pick things up.:

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::BANG! So said the front doors as they were kicked open and forced to kiss the walls by a thick-soled, triple E width boot.:

**Meiling Okalani:** WHOOSH! ::she went straight through/past/something...the ghost and started flailing as she looked down and saw her landing spot was one of the trestle tables nearby.: Not good! Not good!

**CWT Cristian:** ::The Wraith spun the sword in his pale hands.: I see it! Stand back, I... ::He stared at the Ogre now.: What in the name of the GODS is that?

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Now this be a NIGHT! ::roared the dwarf, who wore a mix of mail and leather and fur and tiger in miniature perched on her broad shoulder::

**Anyel Mist:** *The punkin juice is good!*

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::despite it being the darkest night, the dwarf wore rose colored goggles...figure that one out. Ha!::

**CWT Cristian:** ::Who was he supposed to attack now? The Undead looked a little confused.::

**Meiling Okalani:** THUMP! Ow... ::a soft groan from the crumpled goblin atop the trestle table followed her landing::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::she carried a tall pointy spear and a crossbow slung over her shoulder::

**Anyel Mist:** ::She hunted for a second mug, since her first went flying across the room, and she poured her third mug full.::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::Of course, none of you saw that. What kicked open the door was a perfect facsimile of... Kendra Rulyar! Red hair and long ears with a penchant for kicking down doors.::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::*He pointed wildly at Cris, unable to find words to express his astonishment.:: You... you... IT! Thing! Help!*

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ;and oh so tall::

**Pol L Athan:** ::Pol's attention moved to the ruckus, then back to the portal.::

**CWT Cristian:** Kendra! ::The Undead Cris cried.:: Thank the gods!

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Now... where be the barkeep!

**CWT Cristian:** Get over here and help me... ::Nevermind he wasn't looking like himself either....::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::pausing a moment to stare at the zombie behind the counter.::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::the tiger...well, the tiger... was HUGE::

**Meiling Okalani:** ::she pushed herself to an upright position and shook her head, then looked around for the ogre only to spot a nice, tasty elf nearby::Mmm....

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::and no longer on Kendra's shoulder::

**Anyel Mist:** ::She finished her third mug of juice that wasn't juice, and poured a fourth.::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::but walking beside her with huge, saber toothed tiger fangs and glowing green eyes::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Kendra! ::he whirled to his sometimes sweetheart and leaped toward her -- all 350 pounds of him.::*

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Gah! Get away from me tubby! ::staggering back from the ogre::

**CWT Cristian:** All right, all right. Wait a minute. Where is Xiph? Did you eat him? ::He pointed the sword at the Ogre::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::the Tiger GROWLS::

**Meiling Okalani:** ::look at those long, lovely elven legs....::

**Anyel Mist:** *Pretty Kitty! ::She floated over to the tiger::*

**Meiling Okalani:** ::with mouth wide open she rushed "Kendra" without paying any attention to the "kitty"::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *::Of course seeing the saber-toothed monstrosity immediately had him skidding to a halt.:: Niiiice kitty...!*

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::backpedaling while Banda inserts herself between Kendra and the rest of the monstrosities::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::Banda GROWLS menacingly::

**CWT Cristian:** Who ate Xiph? ::he demanded, brandishing the sword at...well, everyone except for Kendra. Or the person he thought was Kendra.::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Now this jest ain't right.

**Meiling Okalani:** ::it should be noted that the ogre was dressed quite prettily in a very lovely white silk gown with long flowing sleeves that ended in a point at the hem, and a wide dark blue sash tied about the waist::

**Anyel Mist:** *::The ghost floated down to pet the tiger:: Pretty kitty!*

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::calmly pulling the crossbow off her shoulder::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *::he backed up cautiously.:: Ate Xiph? No one is eating me! ::he put up his huge, ham-sized fists. And looked around for a weapon. Aha! A platter of cheese!::*

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::Banda takes a swipe at the ghost with a really BIG paw.::

**Meiling Okalani:** ::hmmm...kitty or elf...? Kitty looked like it had more meat, the goblin changed course::

**CWT Cristian:** ::No, this was no good. He needed help. He turned to Irvin's closet.:: Irvin! Hey!

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *::The ogre wouldn't be caught dead in a white dress. No, he was wearing lovely purple and green!::*

**Meiling Okalani:** ::the goblin was dressed that way, not the ogre. The ogre couldn't fit into Meiling's dress::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** NOBODY MOVE!

**CWT Cristian:** ::The closet opened...and out stepped...a little girl in a pretty pink dress.::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::Kendra levels the crossbow at everyone::

**Meiling Okalani:** ::with a hop, skip, and a jump the goblin disobeyed the skinny, not so tasty looking (anymore) elf and tried to land on the tiger's back, ready to bite when it landed::

**CWT Cristian:** Yeah, that's right Kendra. ::The Undead nodded his approval.:: Get em. ::cough:: Man, must have a sore throat, my voice...

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *::He froze with a handful of cheese.::*

**Anyel Mist:** *::She ignored the crossbow, but frowned at the tiger::*

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *::Then he relaxed. Kendra wouldn't shoot her favorite bard!::*

**Meiling Okalani:** ME EAT!!! ::battle cry of a hungry goblin::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::Hopping up on a table while Banda ROARED...seriously

roared at the goblin, twisting while trying to sink a saber tooth into the goblin.::

**Anyel Mist:** ::A small mouse jumped on the tiger's back and started to try to bite it's neck.::

**Kirin Fand:** ::Just as the door opened to admit the faery, a wailing sound, keening, could be heard. She looked out the door once she was inside then slammed the door fast. She was still looking at the door and had yet to see the ogre, goblin, and so on:: Bloody hell, where'd that come from??

**Meiling Okalani:** EEP! ::the goblin saw those huge, sharp teeth and tried to backpedal mid air::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::and Kendra on a table brandishing a crossbow.:: I MEAN IT!

**Anyel Mist:** ::Pouting, the ghost went back to her mug... again::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** I dun care if yer a gob, or a hob or a knob! I jest want some ale, demmit!

**Meiling Okalani:** ::it was hard not to move when you were trying to keep from landing in a jowl full of teeth sharper than yours, arms and legs were flailing like a windmil as the goblin flew over Banda and crash landed on the floor on the other side.::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::*Oh, my! 'Kendra' was waxing poetic. It was very attractive.::*

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::Banda doesn't go after anyone, just hunkers down, hugely, in front of Kendra.::

**Meiling Okalani:** ALE! ::the goblin scurried on all fours under the table Kendra was standing on, but ale sounded good if she couldn't get some leg of whatever::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::Banda also shakes her head to get rid of the mouse.::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::*Clutching the cheese platter to his massive chest, he looked about.:: Ale. Yes. Right. OH!*

**CWT Cristian:** Hey Kendra? ::the Wraith called out.:: Where'd you get the big cat from?

**Brigi Silvertoe:** That's better. Now get out of me way. ::to whoever might be in her way, hops off the table with a loud and solid thud...so Kendra like. Sure.::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *What is being this? ::Huge as he was, it was a wonder he didn't knock down stools and people on his way to the half-barrel on the counter.::*

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Yer a daft flower ain't ye? ::to Cristian as she stomped to the bar.::

**Anyel Mist:** ::The mouse gave off a mighty squeak, and lost it's grip on Banda, going flying.::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Er...and yer peeling. ::wrinking her delicate little nose.::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::Banda stalked along beside Kendra.::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::*He scooped up a tankard full -- and then five more. So that there would be plenty of pumpkin (?) ale for the arrivals while he tried to deal with goblins and wraiths.::*

**CWT Cristian:** Well I did get a lot of sun today. Hey Xiph, is that really

you? ::incredulous::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *::He put a hand to his chest and gave Wraith Cris an indignant look.:: Of course it is being me! Who else would I be being!?*

**Kirin Fand:** ::She muttered about being light headed, she turned around and spotted the elf on the table:: Who annoyed Kendra? ::Odds are she was only understandable by elven or other sensitive ears since she realized she was suddenly about six inches tall and floating about like one of the actual wee folk::

**CWT Cristian:** Xiph, have you LOOKED at yourself lately??

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::nearing the counter, Kendra works herself up to a run and leaps onto a barstool.::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::Banda still Large and in charge, lays down at the base and glares and licks her CHOPS::

**Meiling Okalani:** ::she scrambled along behind "Kendra" and hopped up onto a barstool far away from Banda::

**Kirin Fand:** ::she giggled as she looked herself over, her laughter sounded liked tinkling bells:: What do you know!! I'm the fairy grandmother!!

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *When I was bathing and grooming, yes. Why? And why do I be talking to a -- ::He waved his hand;: What are you being, exactly?*

**Brigi Silvertoe:** WHAT the... ::catching glimpse of an elf in the mirror....::

**CWT Cristian:** ::The little girl in the closet stood oddly immobile.::

**Meiling Okalani:** ALE! ::pounding both hands on the counter, she began to chant:: ALE! ALE!

**CWT Cristian:** Me, what I am being? I being Cris, dammit. What's that supposed to... ::Then he looked down at the hand with which he held the sword.:: Bloody Anolinde, what the?

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::looks wildly around for said elf... :: WHAT IN THE NAME OF MURADIN'S ALE SOAKED BEARDED CONCUBINE IS GOING ON HERE!! ::demanding is fun::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *You are not being Cris. No, no, no.*

**Meiling Okalani:** ::still too short to see herself in the mirror, but gads were those green, freckled, hairy hands ugly::

**Kirin Fand:** ::A floating light ala Tinkerbell in fast motion zoomed from the door to the bar::

**Meiling Okalani:** ::oh, shiny!::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *::He took one of the tankards he'd filled with pumpkin ale and slid it expertly down the counter to Meiling the Goblin::*

**Meiling Okalani:** ::she hopped up onto the bar and began to try to grab Kirin, knocking over her ale as it slid toward her::

**CWT Cristian:** I am being...oh stop it, now you're making me talk like you. ::He looked more carefully at himself and then headed to the counter.:: Wait a minute, where's a mirror?

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Or you might be being Cris, but you are quite deaded.*

**Anyel Mist:** Oh pretty. ::seeing Kirin::

**CWT Cristian:** Oh, come on, I'm not... ::Then he saw himself in the mirror and screamed like a girl::

**Kirin Fand:** Whoa... ::the teeny creature slid on the spilled liquid before flitting back behind the counter::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::trying to adjust her goggles::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Right -- AUGH! ::Pointing at the mirror behind the counter, he caught sight of himself for the first time. Seven and half feet of muscly, toothy monster with hideous skin.:: AUGH!*

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::then Ken's peering at Cris.:: Ye sound like a girl.

**Meiling Okalani:** ::scrambles over the counter chasing after Kirin:: Pretty!

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::being helpful is fun::

**CWT Cristian:** I'm dead! Am I dead? ::He looked at the others:: Kendra? Am I dead??

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *::Experimentally, he reached out to poke Cris the Wraith:: We are dead ::he whispered melodramatically.:: And I am uglyyyyy!*

**CWT Cristian:** Ow. ::Poked:: A'right, wait a minute. Xiph is...ugly. I'm...gods, I don't know. Who is that goblin in the dress? Kendra looks like her normal self...

**Kirin Fand:** ::She covered her ears as she heard Cris and Xiph, and she thought her ears were sensitive when she was \*normal.\* Like every fairy grandmother, no not godmother, she had a wand. She did that bibbitybobbityboo thing and unless Cris was moving fast, he was getting the first wish of the night and bonked in the head with said wand::

**CWT Cristian:** What the? ::he swatted at whatever bonked him...and luckily he missed::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::Kendra was currently fondling her ears. Banda was still a HUGE tiger::

**Meiling Okalani:** ::still chasing after Kirin and not watching where she was going she ran straight into Cris then fell backward:: Oof!

**CWT Cristian:** Wait a minute. Meiling?

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Goblin! ::he cried, and hid behind Cris.::*

**Meiling Okalani:** Ayoh! ::smiling that wide, spike toothed grin, she leaned forward and opened her mouth - wraith leg tasted good, right?::

**Kirin Fand:** ::The wee fairy flitted off far away from that critter with the spiky teeth::

**CWT Cristian:** Hey, hey hey hey, don't eat me Meiling! I might be...ew, I don't know.

**Meiling Okalani:** ::wait a minute, was that a nice meaty ogre leg behind that wraith leg?::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *That is being Meiling? ::he asked, peering over Cris's shoulder dubiously.::*

**Meiling Okalani:** Okay. ::she started crawling around Cris toward Xiph, eyeing

his nice meaty legs::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::Kendra was now running fingers through her luxurious and long red hair.::

**CWT Cristian:** I think so. Though she's not quite herself. ::He watched her scramble after Xiph the Ogre.:: Kendra, how did you manage to escape this? Whatever's happened to us?

**Anyel Mist:** ::It was no fun being dead, Any decided. She finished off her ale.. err pumpkin juice.::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *You be behaving yourself, Meilingle-Bingle!* ::He pointed at her threateningly.::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Are ye daft... boy... er... what in the abyss are ye? ::glaring at Cristian.:: Now get me that ale! Five tankards of that Fire stuff. ::snapping her long tapered fingers.:: And dun shed any skin into the foam. ::grumbling.::

**Meiling Okalani:** Me eat... ::whimper, her goblin belly rumbled.::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::*He turned to stare at 'Kendra.'*:: *Fire stuff?*

**CWT Cristian:** Kendra, what's wrong with you? ::But he headed back behind the counter to fill the order.::

**Kirin Fand:** ::She watched Banda moment, was the mini tiger seeing the people as they were or was the kitty effected as well? Only one way to find out. She flitted past the the kitty just out of paws' reach!::

**Meiling Okalani:** ALE!

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::the mini tiger was HUGE.::

**CWT Cristian:** You want the fire stuff too, Meiling?

**Meiling Okalani:** ::she scrambled back up on two feet and then up onto a stool.:: ALE! ::nodnodnod.::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *I gave her an ale!* ::*he protested.*::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::Banda's head, resting on large paws, nearly reached up to the height of the stool Kendra sat.::

**CWT Cristian:** Right. How about you... ::He looked at Any and frowned: Are you alive?

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *That is being ale, is it not?* ::*He went and sniffed at the half-barrel.*::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Ha! One ale! ::She took that tankerd and guzzled it down...chugchugchug.::

**Kirin Fand:** ::She buzzed past way out of paws reach and somehow a few pieces of jerky were dropped near the cat.::

**CWT Cristian:** ::Meanwhile he poured a tankard for Meiling the Goblin and slid it her way. And started on some more for Brigi.::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** MOAR! ::slamming the tankard down on the counter. And that's exactly how she said it. MO-AR.::

**Meiling Okalani:** ::she grabbed the tankard in both hands and gulped it down.::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::the meat was gone in one chomp. Banda was pleased.::

**CWT Cristian:** Good gods, easy Kendra. ::Setting tankards in front of the

lovely elf.::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::Kendra tosses her lovely hair.:: That's the stuff. Right there. Aye... ::flipping a tiny sapphire at the wraith::

**Anyel Mist:** ::Seeing one person she recognized, she headed over to the back table and joined Pol.::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *I don't think she is feeling herself ::he whispered to Cris, watching the lovely elf maiden guzzle ale like a dwarf.::*

**CWT Cristian:** ::The wraith caught the gem and...disturbingly...winked at Kendra.::

**Meiling Okalani:** THUNK! ::The tankard followed the now unconscious Meiling goblin to the floor - she was not a drinker and the fire stuff put her right under the table...so to speak::

**CWT Cristian:** Who is feeling themselves? I tell you, something is truly WRONG here.

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::stares at Cris:: Er...aye...

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Don't be doing that! ::he smacked Cris's shoulder.:: That is being disgusting!*

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::takes up the first tankard and CHUGS::

**CWT Cristian:** ::The smack from the massive ogre knocked him right down.::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *I am feeling me-ish. ::He went around the counter to the serving side to look in the mirror. One hand explored the patchy brown-and-green skin:: I am not looking me-ish at all... I am looking sickly. ::He flexed one arm, then poked at it.:: This is being nice, though.*

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::Slams the empty tankard to the counter and takes the up the next::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::chugalug::

**Kirin Fand:** ::A trail of fairy dust suddenly encircled Xiph's head and, what do you know, mistletoe dropped on the floor in front of him!::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Perhaps a bit... much. Don't you be thinking?*

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::ale dribbles out the corner of lovely Kendra's mouth::

**Kirin Fand:** ::she buzzed away from that ogre fast, just in case he sneezed::

**CWT Cristian:** ::The Wraith Cris got back to his feet.:: I thought you were a bit much before, Xiph. And there's that bug again! ::He pointed to Kirin::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Look! Mistle toads! ::He scooped it up, then stuck it carefully into his ponytail. It was nearly the same color as his pants. it matched!::*

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::and then slam! to the counter goes the tankard... and Kendra looks a little odd. Like she's working herself up for something....::

**CWT Cristian:** Did you see it? I think it hit me before.

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::1...2.....3....4.... BARUMUMUARRAARRAPH! Could see the candle flames flicker::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::Banda yawns, big huge sabertooth jaws wide open::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Oh, Kendra... ::Appalled, he stared at Brigi.::*

**Kirin Fand:** ::The sound of bells jangled near Cris's ears, but odds are he

didn't understand a thing!::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::staring at the ogre and wraith like...they were crazy!::

**CWT Cristian:** Now my ears are ringing. ::squinting::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Hey that gob's dead over there. ::thumbing to the passed out Meiling Goblin::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Maybe dead things are being delicate that way. ::to Cris:: I cannot be being a -- this ::He pointed at the mirror:: Who will be hiring me? And what is me?*

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Yer an ogre, lad.

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::Kendra squints at Xiph Ogre::

**CWT Cristian:** Meiling is dead? ::The Wraith looked alarmed.::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *An ogre? ::It was a sad thing to see a dismayed ogre.::*

**Kirin Fand:** Bug indeed.... ::she huffed:: that's not my name that's .... ::she watched Kendra downing the ale like she was going to swim in it::

**Meiling Okalani:** ::loud snoring from the goblin on the floor let them know she wasn't dead::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Aye. Yer an ogre. ::Nodding::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::third tankard is gone::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Oh ::small voice::*

**Brigi Silvertoe:** They're the smelliest things. Farts that'll peel the hair jelly out of an elf's hair a league away! Hahahahahaha! ::slamming the counter with her fist, laughing at her own joke;

**CWT Cristian:** Anybody wondering how this is happening? ::He scratched at his head, then stared at his long nails.:: Huh, gotta cut those.

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *::He rubbed one gigantic fang.:: I wasn't being an ogre when I came here. I don't think...*

**Meiling Okalani:** SNORG! ::snort, snuffle, and she blinked and looked around...why was the room spinning?::

**Ollie Faswell:** ::through the western door comes a bone-thin boy and his four-legged boon companion, Dog::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Aye, well I weren't no flowery tree hugger neither. ::fourth ale picked up::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *You weren't?*

**Brigi Silvertoe:** I dun think I'll be allowed back in Gravelspit, lemme tell ya. ::counting the ales she had left::

**Meiling Okalani:** ::she used the stool next to her to try to stand up, wavering a lot as the room spun some more::

**CWT Cristian:** I surely wasn't dead either. Or undead.

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::the really super HUGE Banda perked up at the smell of canine.::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Hey that gob ain't dead after all. ::snorting::

**Kirin Fand:** ::That sparkling light appeared not too far from Brigi the Kendra and suddenly her tankard was twice the size, full to the brim and polished

like a mirror::

**Meiling Okalani:** Meiling not hungry, smelly goblins when went sleep front of warm fire too.

**Ollie Faswell:** ::he smiled weakly and slinked across the floor to his usual perch at the bar. Dog took his place beneath Ollie's barefeet::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::KA BLINK::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::He dipped another tankard in the pumpkin ale and set it down in front of Not-Kendra.::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Ho ho...now what is this? ::Kendra's eyes the size of dinner plates::

**Meiling Okalani:** ::hiccup::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::He looked at the regular sized tankard, then at the super-sized one.::

**CWT Cristian:** Meiling? You a'right? Don't feel like eating anybody do ya?

**Kirin Fand:** ::Unless Kendra had her normally sharp ears, she'd only hear the tinkling of bells, otherwise she'd hear:: Wish granted.

**Meiling Okalani:** Meiling dishy... ::hiccup::

**Ollie Faswell:** ::gripping the edge of the bar, he blinked and looked around the room::

**Meiling Okalani:** ::she was holding onto the barstool with both hands as if it was all that was keeping her upright. She smiled at Ollie, her pointy ogre teeth filling that toothy smile::

**CWT Cristian:** ::The Undead Cris waved cheerfully at the newcomer...who to his eyes, rather looked like a dwarf.::

**Adron Taal:** ::he shoved open the door and pushed Ami in ahead of him:: Oh just quit your complaining already?

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::He thought for about half a second, then lifted the regular-sized tankard to drink himself, and if Asa minded, why, he'd flatten him.::

**Adron Taal:** I had to listen to that sound all the way here.

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Hee hee. This is jest like home. ::Kendra wipes a tear from her beautiful jade eyes::

**Miss Amorina:** ::She just barely caught her footing as she was pushed through the door, arms which were crossed going out to catch herself:: You're the one doing all the grumbling now..

**Ollie Faswell:** ::he tottered on the stool beginning to feel queasy::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::Needs two hands to drink from the HUGE tankard::

**Kirin Fand:** ::And for the rest of the night, that super sized tankard would be full and the money would be in the till::

**Ollie Faswell:** ::he stared at Meiling:: My what big teeth you have.

**Meiling Okalani:** ::hmm...a small dwarf...he shouldn't be too hard to catch and his legs looked tasty, she let go of the stool and began to weave her way in Ollie's direction - one step forward, two steps back, three to the right, four to the left::

**Adron Taal:** Yeah, well it's my turn now.

**Ollie Faswell:** ::he look at his hands gripping the bar and his dangling feet::  
My what big feet I have!

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::then nearly spits out the brew in complete and utter surprise:: By boogers in Zoop Zippity's nose! This be Mockspider's! ::nearly faints::

**Ollie Faswell:** ::he looked down at Dog:: Dog?

**Kirin Fand:** ::Once again the fairy lights sparkled, but this time the recipient was Dog. A bowl of food and a bowl of water just appeared near him::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::so into the ale she just tasted she didn't notcie the dwarf lad::

**CWT Cristian:** Get ya somethin, Mister Dwarf? ::pausing in front of Ollie::

**Ollie Faswell:** [Dog] ::it looked at the patrons and Ollie with a singular lack of curiosity as if he had seen it all before.::

**Ollie Faswell:** ::wide-eyed:: Dwarf? I'm Ollie. ::he looked at his hands again::  
Dog?

**Meiling Okalani:** Mmm...dwarf leg... ::one step forward, two steps back, three to the right, four to the left - why wasn't that dwarf leg getting any closer?::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Spiders? ::he asked:: Did someone say spiders?*

**Kirin Fand:** ::She flitted off to see what else she could get into::

**Miss Amorina:** Great...when can I go home and hide in my room? ::Blinking round black eyes at the sight of the place:: Bloody Balthazor what's going on here? ::Running a webbed hand over her braids, making the beads at the ends clink together::

**CWT Cristian:** Ollie? Xiph, look, it's happened to somebody else.

**Adron Taal:** What are you talking about? ::looking at Ami::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Who is being Ollie? Should I look?*

**CWT Cristian:** The dwarf!

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::crying into her mockspider ale...it was the best night ever::

**CWT Cristian:** This has gotta be magic. Unless we all ate something that's made us crazy.

**Ollie Faswell:** ::he slipped from the stool nearly falling to the floor. Raising a dwarven pinkie:: I'm Ollie.

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *That is being a funny name for a dwarf.*

**Meiling Okalani:** Fizssshhh! ::goblin Meiling smiled wide, pointy toothed grin at Ami and she began to weave her way toward the...Oceanusian?::

**Miss Amorina:** ::Black eyes scanned the tavern, and her webbed hand pointed to the undead behind the bar::

**CWT Cristian:** No, Ollie the kid...oh wait, Xiph, have you met Ollie before?

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::Xiph the ogre, also behind the bar, pointed at Ami the Mer:: *I have never been seeing a Merperson in here before.*

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::Kendra can't hold back any longer... must guzzle the ale::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *What? Oh. No, no Ollies.*

**CWT Cristian:** ::The Undead waved to the Mer who'd come in::  
Welcome! ::he rasped::

**Ollie Faswell:** ::he wasn't his usual happy-go-lucky self as he looked in the mirror:: *Where's my axe?*

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::and finally... finally, there's her blood getting warm...the kick she'd been craving...:: This be where all the good dorfs go when they die. To a tavern with Mockspider ale...Mmm...

**Adron Taal:** ::shakes his head:: What?

**Ollie Faswell:** ::he looked at the toothy ogres:: *Dog? Where's my axe?*

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *How can you be drinking spiders? ::he shuddered. All 7.5 feet of him.::*

**Meiling Okalani:** ::MMmm....fish... one step forward, two steps back, three to the right, four to the left - she wasn't getting any closer to the Merwoman Ami either::

**Miss Amorina:** ::Beady black eyes blinked at the undead and then widened at the sight of the ogre, then glanced back up to Adron:: *Think we should leave?*

**Meiling Okalani:** ::the goblin in a kimoni grinned a wide pointy toothed grin at Ami again, then licked her lips:: ::hiccup::

**Kirin Fand:** ::the wee fairy buzzed past Adron and Ami the mercreature, a trail of sparkling dust is probably all that is seen. ::

**Adron Taal:** Why? ::seeing nothing out of the ordinary::

**Ollie Faswell:** [Dog] ::it rose to all fours and padded back to kitchen in hopes of taking advantage of the evening's events and help himself to a bone.::

**Meiling Okalani:** ::it should be noted the goblin was drunk on fire ale::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Meiling! ::he scolded:: You be leaving the patrons alone!*

**Meiling Okalani:** Meiling hungry...fisssshhh good. ::hiccup::

**CWT Cristian:** Aye, no eating the patrons, Meiling.

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::Kendra kept chugging the super sized tankard of ale.;

**CWT Cristian:** Can I get anybody uh...anything?

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::seemed the thing was bottomless::

**Miss Amorina:** ::She slowly started heading for the bar, but did not wander too far from Adron either. The beads in her hair clicking together with every step::

**Meiling Okalani:** ::pouting, she turned around and tried to make it back to the counter then gave up and flopped into a chair::

**Meiling Okalani:** ::she put her hands to her head to stop the room from spinning::

**Miss Amorina:** ::Oh, and look! There's Kendra!:: *Oh great, she is here....Muttered::*

**Ollie Faswell:** ::he called out to wraith:: *My axe.*

**CWT Cristian:** Ya aren't going to whack anyone with it, are ya? ::asking the Dwarven Ollie::

**Ollie Faswell:** [Dog] ::it returned from the kitchen with a bone heavy with

meat::

**Ollie Faswell:** ::he smiled evilly:: Of course! I always do in my dream.

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::a really big tiger is growling at Ken's feet::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::*He went around the counter to help Meiling:: Do you be wanting some stew? Or we have some nice Gelnar Wren. Can you not be smelling it?*

**Adron Taal:** Why are you hovering? ::to Ami as he headed for the bar::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::while Ken makes love to the oversized tankard of ale... well, just drinks out of it::

**CWT Cristian:** Ohh no ya don't. No axe for you! No whacking. Things are bad enough in here.

**Meiling Okalani:** I...think...I... ::she slammed a hand over her mouth and somehow ran to and out the Southern door, the privy door could be heard slamming shut behind her::

**Adron Taal:** ::for what it's worth, he was wearing normal clothes, but as always, he had his blade Solaris with him::

**CWT Cristian:** If there's some mage hiding in the kitchen, doing this, I'm gonna strangle him.

**Kirin Fand:** ::She was enjoying flitting about like her smaller kinfolk. A couple of people in the tavern might feel something akin to butterfly wings against their cheeks, but in reality, they were tiny fairy kisses, one per customer::

**Ollie Faswell:** ::Ollie the Dwarf looked grim:: Don't worry it's only a dream.

**Meiling Okalani:** ::darnit, and she'd missed her fairy kiss::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::*He stared after Meiling, then one huge paw brushed at the air around his face:: What is being that bug?*

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Here there...thish ish the besht night ever... ::Swaying a little. The tankard never emptied::

**CWT Cristian:** Yeah well. How bout a broom handle instead, kid?

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::elven ears all droopy::

**Miss Amorina:** ::Wide eyes blinked up at Adron:: Because there is an undead, and a rather large ugly thing behind the bar...and Kendra's here.

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Do not be giving anyone weapons, Mister Cris! ::he warned::*

**Ollie Faswell:** ::looking incensed:: I'll have my axe tonight.

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::*Going back behind the bar, waving at something in the air, he headed toward Mer Ami:: Helloings. I am being Xiph. Are you being you, or are you being someone else?*

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Banda yer me beshtesht pal. Ye 'member tha' time when Zoop fell inta that lake an' ... ::muttering and mumbling::

**Miss Amorina:** ::The black eyes once again blinked, making the tattooed scales of her face seem to dance:: Xiph?

**Kirin Fand:** ::Another mistletoe sprig dropped near Xiph:: Criminy, Xiph, you got that for last Yearpass, you forgetful.... ::she flitted off, the portal

going off indiscriminately had her attention::

**CWT Cristian:** ::That dwarf was looking sort of scary. Cris nodded, hesitantly.:: Aye uh...I'll look around for it, yeah?

**Ollie Faswell:** ::he moved unsteadily around the room until he reached the southern door. Out into the cool night and around the back of the tavern::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Yes, I am knowing I do not look like me, but I was a little while ago ::to Ami::*

**Miss Amorina:** ::She stared at the ogre skeptically:: Did you eat you?

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::*Picking up the matching-his-pants mistletoe, he looked at it, then looked around.:: Is there being a Kirin somewheres about?*

**Ollie Faswell:** @ ::there he found his axe, although in reality it was a hatchet. He returned to the tavern::

**CWT Cristian:** ::He moved down to stand next to the Xiph Ogre, and stared at the Merwoman.::

**Kirin Fand:** ::She heard her name and bells tinkled near Xiph's ears::

**Ollie Faswell:** ::peeking through the cracked door waving the hatchet:: It's Ollie!

**Miss Amorina:** ::She stepped closer to Adron::

**JinxKJ1:** ::steps into the tavern::

**Adron Taal:** ::he looked about, shrugged and stepped up to the bar.

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::slowly lifting her head to look at Ollie dwarf, Kendra blinks, adjusts her goggles, blinks:: Danny?

**Ollie Faswell:** ::he slipped through the door wielding the hatchet:: I hope I don't wake up too early this time, Dog.

**Miss Amorina:** ::Stared back at the undead creature::

**Adron Taal:** Why are you staring at Christian? ::to Ami::

**Kirin Fand:** ::Seeing Ollie the Dwarf with a hatchet in hand, she screeched then hid behind the wraith and ogre. That dwarf was not likely to coming over there!::

**Meiling Okalani:** ::under some bushes near the privies lay a snoring goblin in a kimono::

**CWT Cristian:** See, he knows who I am. ::He pointed at Adron.:: Wait. You can see me? See me?

**JinxKJ1:** ::looks around, stopping midstep:: What the? ::shakes her head trying to clear it::

**Miss Amorina:** Cristian? Where? ::Turning to look, her braids swinging around her shoulders. Then, still wide-eyed, she turned back to the undead:: You?

**CWT Cristian:** Right here. ::The Wraith nodded.:: Ami?

**Adron Taal:** There. ::pointing at the man who he see's as Christian::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Danny? Ish that you? ::point a long tapered finger at Ollie. Her long elfy ears perked up.::

**Miss Amorina:** ::The tattoos on her forehead scrunched together:: Yes?

**CWT Cristian:** Hah! Look at you! ::The wraith grinned...a creepy kind of

grin.::

**Kirin Fand:** ::She flitted away toward the portal again and eyed it. No one seemed to be coming through... but it was going off??::

**Adron Taal:** Of course I can see you. ::looking at the man oddly:: Why shouldn't I see you?

**Ollie Faswell:** ::Ollie the Dwarf was wide-eyed and manic. Placing the hatchet behind his back:: I have a special surprise!

**Miss Amorina:** ::She took a step back at the sight of the grin:: What happened to you?

**CWT Cristian:** Yeah? A'right, look at uh...Xiph there. What do you see?

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Danny! Over here! ::waving her arms frantically and nearly falling off the stool::

**Adron Taal:** ::his eyebrows took a sharper downward angle:: I see Xiph. Who should I see?

**Kirin Fand:** ::She muttered and flitted around the portal, but it stopped going off::

**Miss Amorina:** ::She looked, and looked again:: Where do you see Xiph? ::To Adron. And Cristian, really::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::His brows perked hopefully:: *Do you? Really? The handsome me and not the ogre me?*

**CWT Cristian:** The rest of us see an Ogre. And Meiling looks like a Goblin!

**JinxKJ1:** ::she shook herself, eyes closed:: Not good.

**Ollie Faswell:** ::he crept toward teetering Kendra Silvertoe:: I'm on my way. ::he smiled evilly::

**Adron Taal:** Right there. ::pointing as Xiph, who others claim is an Ogre::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::*He pointed to Ami:: You are very Mer-ish.*

**Miss Amorina:** ::She shook her head, confused, the beads in her hair sounding almost musical as the hit each other::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** I gotsh me some Mockshpider Mash! Ye can have shome. ::So happy to see Danny even though he's dead!::

**CWT Cristian:** So maybe I'm not really dead.

**Miss Amorina:** Mer-ish? ::repeating Xiph slowly::

**Adron Taal:** Why? Do you want to be dead?

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::BAnda, a really HUGE saber-toothed TIGER looks up from where she's laying at Kendra's feet::

**Ollie Faswell:** ::Ollie the Dwarf drew near to Kendra Silvertoe:: *Are you ready for your surpise? ::he fingered the hatchet behind his back::*

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Yes, and she -- ::he pointed at Not-Kendra:: is not being Kendra, I am thinking. She drinks like a dwarf. ::Ew::*

**CWT Cristian:** No! But I look dead. Undead.

**Miss Amorina:** ::She glanced down towards the Not-Kendra:: That's not Kendra? ::Actually sounding relieved....::

**Adron Taal:** What the hells are you talking about? ::to Xiph:: That is a dwarf.

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::tosses her red hair:: Lay it on me hot shtuff!

**CWT Cristian:** Damned magic, I'm telling you. We gotta look around, there's a mage somewhere!

**JinxKJ1:** ::opens her eyes:: Okay, I still think I walked into the wrong bar.

**CWT Cristian:** ::In looking around, he spotted...:: Wait, wait...Ollie! Hey, what ya doin??

**Miss Amorina:** ::She turned to examine the rest of the patrons::

**Kirin Fand:** ::She flitted around the portal and found something, runes .. other things... She looked over her shoulder to the group behind her. Seemed not even the elves were hearing her, seemed she really was one of her smaller kinfolk for the night. Magic here worked strangely on her::

**Adron Taal:** A really drunk Dwarf. But then... well, who can tell the difference really.

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Kirin is being here somewhere, too. And a glowing bug.*

**Adron Taal:** Gods... I need a drink. Huh?

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::*He looked at Kendra-the-Dwarf with an indecipherable expression.*::

**Miss Amorina:** I'm going to tell Kendra you said that. Well, when she gets tired of yelling at me anyway.

**Adron Taal:** Kirin's over there flitting about like... well...

**JinxKJ1:** Uhm, hello? ::taking a step towards the bar::

**Ollie Faswell:** ::a darkness swirled in Ollie the Dwarf's eyes as he wildly swung the hatchet at Kendra No:: I'm back!

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Like an elf?*

**CWT Cristian:** Ollie, no!! Adron, grab him!

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Oooooo... ::Kendra lifted her goggled eyes up a the sudden hatchet:: That weren't made by no dorf...

**Adron Taal:** No. Like... Grab what?

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::And BANDA jumped up and ROARED in Ollie's face. Just a little banda spit happening too::

**Ollie Faswell:** [Dog] ::it gnawed at the bone seemingly unconcerned about his charge and the unfolding events::

**Kirin Fand:** ::Unlike the others, Kirin had manifested as a fairy, six inches tall and with wings! ::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *AUGH! ::he said for the umpteenth time that night and pointed at Ollie the Dwarf attacking Brigi the Kendra::*

**Miss Amorina:** ::She looked up in the mirror, and a few moments passed as she tried to locate herself. When she did, she jumped back startled, then started testing the reflection by waving one hand..then the other..just to be sure::

**CWT Cristian:** ::The Wraith leaped over the counter, meaning to grab Ollie. Then that big cat leaped up, roaring loud enough to just about knock him

over.::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::The southern door swings open but something happens on the way in and she lands on her fours and becomes rather big::

**Ollie Faswell:** ::he brought the hatchet down hoping to cleave Kendra No's head::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ;large and very very red may be a better way of saying this::

**Adron Taal:** ::since chaos seemed to have taken solid hold of the place, or at least the people, he headed to the business side of the bar to fetch his own drink::

**Miss Amorina:** ::As the undead was leaping over the bar, she was too but the other direction at the sound of the roar.::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::*Xiph the huge ogre just ducked down behind the counter.*::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Ho! Ye gonna split me noggin, boyo! ::ducking down as Banda launched herself at Ollie::

**Miss Amorina:** ::Of course the sight of the Xiph Ogre made her rethink her decision...::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::With horns and a tail that is starting to swing, in a very angry fashion, behind the large Red Cow. Adron may say she looks the same.::

**CWT Cristian:** ::He tried to grab a handful of the back of Ollie the dwarf's shirt!::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Here, now!* ::*He pointed at Adron from his hiding place.*:: *You are supposed to be helping Cris!*

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** @::-Dressed in doeskin pants and a forest green shirt the young woman made her way toward the tavern. Her auburn hair was woven into a waist length braid with winterwoad and berries interwoven in the braid::

**Adron Taal:** ::well yeah, she does look the same::

**JinxKJ1:** Okay, now I'm seeing cows.

**Ollie Faswell:** ::his aim was poor to start and now failed completely due to the timely interference of others... the hatchet was buried in the bar::

**Adron Taal:** ::sighed:: Fine.

**Kirin Fand:** ::She took note of the fuss and muttered to herself:: Och, lovely... I need to find a way to... Oh, wait... that tiger...

**Kendra Rulyar:** Mo oh! :: As in that the abyss is going on here, and the first table gets knocked over since the Cow is not very coordinated on her four feet.::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Cows?* ::*He peeked up over the counter.*:: *Oh.*

**Adron Taal:** Give me that. ::moving to wrench the hatchet away from Ollie::

**Miss Amorina:** ::Was that a cow? She peeked over the bar where she was hiding with the ogre::

**CWT Cristian:** ::Muttering a curse, the Undead clutched at his heart.::

**Ollie Faswell:** ::Ollie the Dwarf glared at Adron as he struggled to pull the hatchet form the bar:: It's mine!

**Kirin Fand:** ::she might have only been six inches tall, but she seemed to have all her wits about her and much magic to work than on a normal day AND she was near the portal:: Hmm... ::she eyed that portal and grinned::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::The dwarf just cracking up and Banda after helping to knock Ollie's swing wide, turned. Kendra, hands on hips, laughed.::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Oh Adron...well he would know that was going on and why she kept knocking into things. The Cow starts towards the bar, her weight shakes the wooden floorboards underneath her::

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** ::making her way into the Tavern, she stopped to glance about at the patrons::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Can I be getting anyone anything to drink? ::weakly::*

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Ye think ye kin take me out with a axe? What twere it made of, paper? Oh...paper cut. Owowowowow. Hahahahahahaha.

**JinxKJ1:** ::lifts a hand:: Wine please.

**CWT Cristian:** Drink? We gotta be doing something about this? Someone's gonna get killed!

**Brigi Silvertoe:** No Mockspider fer ye, Danny. Nay 'tall. ::reaching for the big tankard::

**CWT Cristian:** ::Wait, was that a familiar voice? The Undead looked about.:: Jinx? ::He rasped::

**Miss Amorina:** ::And while the Xiph Ogre was distracted, she grabbed a bottle of whatever was closest and hopped up on the bar and over back to the patron side::

**Ollie Faswell:** ::he laughed:: I'll chop you to bits!

**Adron Taal:** It may be, but are you allowed to play with sharp objects? ::leaning on the hatchet to impeded it's removal::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** An' I'll knock ye inta the next tenday! ::Kendra clenches a fist.:: Dun ye push me boyo!

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Swings that massive head around, cowspit flying everythere and possible showing any patrons near it. Big black eyes stare Adron wards and the where is Ami comes out as another loud. ::MOOOH

**Kirin Fand:** ::she murmured something, closed her eyes and covered her ears. The portal flashed in blinding white just as it did when Kirin was traveling through it. A roar to rival a tidal wave seemed to be coming from it::

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** ::not noticing anything amiss, and noting a few elvenkind in the Tavern, which made her feel at home despite the obvious roundness of her ears, she made her way toward the counter::

**JinxKJ1:** ::glances towards the rasp:: I think I used to be.

**Ollie Faswell:** ::he pulled on the hatchet but to no avail for it was buried too deeply in the bar and Adron was helping!:: I've never seen you in my dream.

**CWT Cristian:** ::The Undead Cris grinned.:: You look better than I do.

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::a slow tilt of her goggled toward the portal::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::He rubbed his huge chest and smiled, toothy and sick looking:: What sort of wine? ::he asked Jinx::

**CWT Cristian:** ::Then came that ROAR of noise and he stared at the portal.::

What the?

**Adron Taal:** Good, that makes two of us.

**Brigi Silvertoe:** An' ye never will now! ::Shakes fist at Ollie::

**Ollie Faswell:** ::he studied Adron:: What part do you play?

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** ::As she got closer and closer to the press of people, she began to notice something odd after all - these people seemed very angry...or...odd...::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::and talking cow!::

**Adron Taal:** Will you shut the hells up? ::to the Dwarf:: You're not helping.

**Miss Amorina:** ::She jumped at the noise from the portal:: Bloody -- what now?!

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::He thought he asked Jinx, but there was a roar that left him quite deaf::

**JinxKJ1:** ::ruffles:: I look like a big silver chicken.

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::The portal makes her even more angry, besides being ignored and she looks around and sees Kendra::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::Banda moved between Kendra and the portal::

**CWT Cristian:** ::He waggled his brows at Jinx. Which just looked...wrong::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::He blinkblinked and stuck a finger in his ear to wiggle:: What was being that? Are we really deaded now?

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Dun ye take sides, long ears! Danny's jest been dead a long time. He'll remember... ::to Adron::

**Adron Taal:** ::with his free hand, he rubbed the bridge of his nose, he could feel a headache coming on::

**Ollie Faswell:** ::he turned to Kendra No:: You're mine now and forever.

**CWT Cristian:** Somethin with the portal, Xiph. C'mon. And hey, who let that cow in here?

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Big black eyes blink a few times and the large head looks down at her hoofs::

**Adron Taal:** Okay shorty, if you say so.

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** ::Then she turned toward the roar of noise from the portal and her eyes opened wide, she hurried toward it and peered at the markings around it::

**Kirin Fand:** ::The doorway around the portal was glowing like that fairy dust that had been sprinkled all over the place. The roar subsided as Brigi the Kendra approached::

**JinxKJ1:** ::pointing at Cris:: And You are?

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Who you callin' shorty?? Tree hugger! ::hands on hips and sizing up Adron now::

**JinxKJ1:** Were?

**Ollie Faswell:** [Dog] ::it looked at the cow and sniffed hungrily::

**Adron Taal:** Well since you barely reach my waist, who do you suppose? Hmm?

**CWT Cristian:** Dead. Unless you ask Adron. He says I'm just me.

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Ye daylighters are so smug.

**Kirin Fand:** ::And Brigi was distracted, but someone unknown to the fairy had come forward::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::It was Banda near the portal::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *At least cows are not trying to eat me! ::he trundled out from behind the counter -- could he look any less graceful -- to go over to the portal. Because he knew how to fix portals. Riiight.::*

**CWT Cristian:** ::He headed to the portal, keeping a careful distance from the cat.::

**Kirin Fand:** ::oh, yeah... the tiger!::

**Adron Taal:** Gods, will someone get me a drink?

**Ollie Faswell:** ::Ollie the Dwarf doubled-over as the portal roared::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Danny?

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *If I am not dead yet, I surely will be ::he muttered under his breath and rubbed his not-very-lovely face.::*

**CWT Cristian:** ::Meanwhile, Asa emerged from the kitchen, looking like a Troll.::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::Kendra peers at the Ollie dorf::

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** ::she began to read the runes...a frown furrowing her brow:: (sm) "Without Archmages to lead and protect you, you are lost and confused. Seek Order!" ... odd...

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Turns that body around, Adron has a good Idea she needs also a drink. Her backside towards the Ogre::

**Kirin Fand:** ::to those that had approached the portal, a glow appeared near the runes and words... the words read: "Without Archmages to lead and protect you, you are lost and confused. Seek Order!"::

**Miss Amorina:** ::She opened the bottle of whatever that she'd snatched from behind the bar and took a good long swig. She scrunched up her tattooed face and finally checked the label on the bottle of..Esashek::

**Adron Taal:** And why the hells do you keep mooing like a cow? ::he snapped at Kendra::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *What does that be meaning? ::He peered at the writing, looked warily at the portal itself, then peered some more.::*

**Ollie Faswell:** ::Ollie the Dwarf tilted his head sideways to regard Kendra No:: I don't want to wake up.

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::Banda stares silently at the letters::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::I have no idea! of course another ....:Mo oh!

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Then dun. Yer dead anyways. Sleepin's what ye do best!

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** ::she glanced at Xiph, not realizing anyone had heard her or that she'd read the message out loud:: It means, someone messed with the portal, I think.

**CWT Cristian:** That saying we need an Archmage to fix this? ::The Wraith leaned closer.::

**Kirin Fand:** ::That bit of magic had nearly drained Kirin. She appeared as

herself, almost unconscious, on the floor in front of the portal::

**Adron Taal:** ::still leaning on the hatchet lest it be removed from the bar and used to make the Dwarf even shorter::

**JinxKJ1:** ::she sat...or perched upon a stool:: Got one in your pocket?

**Ollie Faswell:** ::a darkness drifted in the Ollie the Dwarf's eyes:: No! I'm sleeping. I'm waiting!

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** See these here...? ::she pointed to the message and the runes that seemed "odd" to her, they didn't fit the pattern of the others::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::banda grumbled at Kirin;

**Miss Amorina:** Who are you talking to? ::Passing the bottle to Adron::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Cow turning again, since Adron has nothing to drink and she heads for the break in the bar::

**Miss Amorina:** And hey, why don't you look any different?

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Well, that's what ye do when ye dun wake up!

Gads... ::throwing up one arm, the other had the Tankard!

tinksparklesparkle::

**Adron Taal:** I'm talking to Kendra. Should I look any different? ::his patience was wearing a bit thin::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::And spots a mer::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Oh, dearies me... ::He crouched next to Kirin that used to be bug. And his brows shot up:: Not a bug!*

**Miss Amorina:** ::Webbed fingers toying with her beaded braids::

**Kirin Fand:** ::she looked sleepily at the tiger, but a bowl with red cow steak, appeared, sliced up for the kitty::

**Adron Taal:** ::setting the bottle on the bar:: What is this stuff? ::tilting his head to read the label::

**CWT Cristian:** Told ya it was magic. ::As if he were schooled in such things::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::She may speak cow but she understands human and looks from Adron to the Mer::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Cris, help me be getting Miss Kirin onto a settee. She is being ... Well, in the way. And are you being all right, Kirin?*

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::Banda looks at the bowl and then swings her massive head to look at Red Cow Kendra::

**Adron Taal:** And that friggin elf ::pointing at Kendra with his free hand:: Keeps bloody mooing.

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ;banda looked back and forth, back and forth::

**Kirin Fand:** ::she peered at the ogre and murmured:: I think so. Xiph, that really you?

**CWT Cristian:** Kirin? When she she get here? ::The Undead came over to help::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Gives Adron a stare and says oh I am not::Mooh!

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** I don't know why though. ::but Xiph had moved away...she

peered at the runes again and shrugged, as nothing other than that seemed amiss to her so she didn't know they needed fixed::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *::He patted her cheek. Gently!:: It is certainly being me. Can you be getting up?*

**JinxKJ1:** I'm not real familiar with your runes, Cris but I can't say I like being a birdie.

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *::Xiph was still right there at the portal, trying to help Kirin -- who was laying in front of the portal -- sit up::*

**Kirin Fand:** ::She pointed at the runes:: What do they mean?

**Adron Taal:** ::since Ollie appears to be distracted he wrenches the hatchet free and tucks it in his belt::

**Kirin Fand:** ::She sat up with Xiph's help::

**Miss Amorina:** ::Shrugged:: I don't know, I just grabbed something before running away from the ogre..

**Ollie Faswell:** *::a raging nothingness filled Ollie the Dwarf as he stared across the way to the portal and Kirin. He reaches for the hatchet and finds it missing::*

**Adron Taal:** ::looks at Jinx:: You're a what?

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** ::oh, well, Xiph was right there still...maybe things were more odd than she thought...::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *::It was the magic. Very confusing!::*

**JinxKJ1:** I silver Selventi type being by my eyes.

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::staring at Ollie some more::

**Adron Taal:** Okay.

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Ye ain't Danny, are ye?

**Kendra Rulyar:** *::Her big fat mouth reaches for a bottle behind the counter::*

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** ::she looked at Kirin laying in front of the portal then back at the runes:: They look to be the runes of tricks and confusion...

**Kirin Fand:** ::she muttered:: That explains a lot.

**CWT Cristian:** Tricks and confusion. ::The Undead nodded:: Is that why we've all been turned into other things?

**Kendra Rulyar:** *::Her backside is still hanging out on the patronside, the tail swinging, if anybody moves to close to it they may get knocked off their feet::*

**Adron Taal:** ::and turns just in time to see Kendra leaning over the bar trying to grab a bottle with her teeth::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *::He patted Kirin solitiously with one huge paw, then looked up at the writing:: I am thinking we are all lost and confused on this night!*

**Adron Taal:** ::and swinging her butt all about::

**Miss Amorina:** ::Wonders what the troll behind the counter is going to do about the cow trying to run off with a bottle of wine::

**Kendra Rulyar:** *::She for sure made one impressive heifer::*

**JinxKJ1:** Tricks and confusion or basically illusions.

**Ollie Faswell:** *::he move with purpose toward the portal grabbing a dirty knife*

from a table::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Oh, did someone be reading that out loud, or am I forgetting?*

**Kirin Fand:** ::She eyed Dunvaia:: Who are you?

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** ::she looked them all over:: You are human. ::to Cris:: He's elven. ::glancing at Xiph:: She's...elven... ::nodding at Kirin, though her ears were slightly different:: And so on and so forth.

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::She followed Ollie dwarf:: Hey!

**Kendra Rulyar:** ;:Swings the bottle over to Adron::

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** Are you saying you do not think you are yourselves?

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::laying a elfy hand on Ollie's shoulder and meaning to spin him around::

**Ollie Faswell:** ::Ollie the Dwarf grumbled:: Danny is dead.

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *We do not be seeing ourselves as ourselves.*

**Miss Amorina:** ::Leaned over to Adron after the bottle went his direction:: I think the cow likes you.

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** Hmmm...

**CWT Cristian:** I look Undead to my eyes. And Xiph looks like an Ogre!

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::He scratched his lumpy nose:: *That is a confusion. An illusion. Do we be needing an archmage to be fixing it?*

**Kendra Rulyar:** [Adron]::Picks up the bottle with much disgust since it does have spit all over it and sets it aside::

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** Interesting...

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::followed by a very angry mooh, she sure wanted a drink::

**JinxKJ1:** I was me when I walked in then I felt a bit dizzy and then I had feathers. Naughty trick if you aske me.

**Ollie Faswell:** ::he turned as Kendra No pulled on his shoulder:: Do not interrupt! ::he swung the knife at her::

**Kirin Fand:** I think someone read it... and someone needs to find... ::she looked to Xiph:: I think so. We know any? ::She chuckled::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** I know. I killed him! ::growling like Banda and swinging the super-sized tankard at Ollie's head::

**CWT Cristian:** Who would do somethin like that?

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *I am knowing one or two ::so modest::*

**Ollie Faswell:** ::the tankard struck Ollie head with a thud::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::the knife turned aside by thick leather and mail::

**Kirin Fand:** ::She looked to Dunvaia:: No, not elven, faery. ::she was unusually quiet::

**Ollie Faswell:** ::he collapsed to the floor as the knife flew from his hand and skittered across the floor::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *I am not knowing any faery archmages. ::thoughtful look::*

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** Oh, no...you just... ::she took out a dagger from the sheath on her belt and began to pry at the "extra" runes::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::grumping as Ollie crumpled::

**Kirin Fand:** ::she reached up to tug on Xiph the Ogre's sleeve or nearest upper body clothing:: No, she said I'm an elf.

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Come at me with a KNIFE! Boyo! Ye gotta do better than that!

**Miss Amorina:** ::She was studying her tattooed and scaly features in the mirror, half an ear on the conversations surrounding her – really this had to be somebody's idea of a sense of humor to make her a Mer. Maybe it was Kili's fault...::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::and look, more ale in the tankard. She drank deep::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::*He glanced at Kirin and patted her again.:: You are being confused.*

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::Banda finally decided on the steaks and wolfed them down::

**Ollie Faswell:** ::Ollie the Dwarf lay on the floor staring the ceiling before turning toward the Kirin and the those who surrounded her::

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** ::it took some prying, and some more prying, and yet more prying, but the first extra rune popped off::

**CWT Cristian:** ::He wasn't sure where to look, but his gaze finally fixed on what the woman was doing with the knife::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Is that being safe?*

**CWT Cristian:** ::With the first rune coming off, he felt a wave of dizziness:: Whoa...

**JinxKJ1:** ::closed her eyes and kept repeating:: I'm an elf, not a bird. I'm an elf, not a bird.

**Adron Taal:** What are you talking about? ::to Ami:: There's no cow in here.

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Hey! Lookit tha' pretty birdy girl! ::pointing at Jinx::

**Kirin Fand:** No, I'm Kirin Fand, a faery, and ::she grinned:: quite pregnant. ::she peered at Xiph the Ogre:: Don't worry, it's not yours no matter what the Gazette says! ::Even drained she was a smart ass::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** Kin I have a feather? ::stomping to her::

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** ::she took the knife and dug into the runestone, changing the marking there to something other than it was, then began to work on the next one:: Safe...? I don't know...

**Miss Amorina:** ::And suddenly the room seemed to tip, webbed hands grabbed the counter. What had been in that bottle that one sip had already made her wobbly::

**Ollie Faswell:** ::the darkness raged as it was foiled by tankard wielding Kendra No:: Sweetest prize!

**Miss Amorina:** Think I should keep the tattoos? ::she asked Adron::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::*He looked at Cris the Wraith, then back at the runes.::*

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::Oops, did she accidently trip over the Ollie dwarf?::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::hard?::

**Adron Taal:** ::he felt the little room tilt though and said something not very printable::

**Kirin Fand:** ::She heard those words, "Sweetest prize" and stared wideyed at Ollie the Dwarf::

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** POP! ::the second one popped free of the portal and was also changed to something other than it was before then tucked into a pouch at her side::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::Must be all the dizziness going around::

**CWT Cristian:** When I find out who did this, I swear... ::his voice was starting to sound more Cris-like::

**Ollie Faswell:** ::the raging nothingness began to fade from his eyes as the runes were pryed from the portal::

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** ::she didn't feel a thing, of course after being in that crazy fae world up in Northstar Keep, this was normal::

**Adron Taal:** What are you talking about? ::to Ami:: What tattoos?

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *I am thinking that perhaps I should be sitting down. I am feeling sort of ... ogre-ish.*

**JinxKJ1:** ::felt like she was going to hurl:: Ewww....

**Miss Amorina:** ::Still holding the bar, she closed her black eyes to try and make the room stop spinning:: I don't think you should drink whatever that is, I think it's bad. ::to Adron::

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** ::runestone three popped off the portal a bit easier than the first two and just like the other two it was changed to something other than what it was and tucked into her pouch - Tequin would like to see these, she was sure::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::taking another drink of her mockspider...only it didn't taste so good anymore:: Rats.

**Kirin Fand:** Give me a hand up, will you? ::she reached for Xiph the Ogre's hand::

**Adron Taal:** What is it? ::looking at the bottle and wrinkling his nose at what was on the label::

**Kirin Fand:** ::She eyed Dunvaia:: Hold it right there.

**Ollie Faswell:** ::Ollie the Dwarf lay limp on the floor staring at Kirin until the darkness ebbed from his eyes::

**CWT Cristian:** I can't tell if I'm feelin better or worse. ::rubbing a hand over his face::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::*He rubbed his wooly head with one hand and held the other out to Kirin.:: Yes, but if I am falling over on you, I hope it is as me and not as an ogre!*

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** ::she had begun to pry the fourth runestone off, but stopped with her hands still on it and knife below it and looked down at Kirin:: Hmm...?

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::She had no idea, first bottle in reach could be something strong::

**Adron Taal:** You're not an ogre. ::distractedly::

**Miss Amorina:** ::The bottle she'd handed over had been Esashek::

**Miss Amorina:** ::Maybe the cow could pick better!::

**Adron Taal:** Kendra, what are you doing?

**JinxKJ1:** ::one eye crept open:: Haven't felt this bad since I hit

the wrong portal in Wildwood.

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *That is maybe being so, but did you see what happened when I patted Cris? ::he shot at Adron, bracing himself to pull Kirin upward.::*

**Mara Messiah:** @ From deep within the lake somewhere near the dark crevice Mara lay still, staring into the void. She had been awoken by what she could only describe as whispering-whispering from this dark crevice.

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::The Cow almost back over Ollie the dwarf, that do you want, she is large and has no idea that could be behind her::

**Kirin Fand:** This is Shadokhan. And by rights an Archmage here should be told of this first. So, I don't think those should be going anywhere until Kai sees them. ::She hadn't read the woman's mind, she just didn't know or trust her. She was on her feet again, thanks to Xiph::

**Adron Taal:** ::shaking his head as he watched Kendra's antics::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Swings that tail, frustrated with whatever she is saying only mooing comes out.::

**Ollie Faswell:** ::Ollie the Dwarf lay on the floor seemingly unconcerned about the cow. A single tear ran down his face and fell to the floor.::

**Adron Taal:** No? But do I really want to know about you patting Chris?

**Mara Messiah:** @ Mara thrust herself forward, webbed hands clawing ahead of her as she swam and her feet (well designed for speed) kicked behind her. She went as far as her courage would take her, the lake still as she peered into the darkness.

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::Oh, politics. Now would be a good time to go sit down. He lumbered over to the nearest chair. Astonishingly, it creaked under his weight.::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::rubbing her head::

**Kirin Fand:** Don't make me send the tiger and cow after you. I can speak to them. ::She looked at Banda the still large tiger::

**CWT Cristian:** Hey, maybe we should get the runes off first, then we can fight over em!

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** Until an Arch-mage of Shadokhan has been chosen and announced publicly and by right of the seventh gift, by right these are mine.

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::Banda looked up from where she was licking the bowl::

**Adron Taal:** There is no cow.

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** ::She pried the last one off the portal, changed it, and stuck it in her pouch::

**Kirin Fand:** Who is that, Adron? ::she pointed to the cow::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::but Banda was really a REALLY big tiger::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::with saber-teeth::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::A very loving:: Mooohhhh::for Adron, see he knows it is her::

**Adron Taal:** Kendra. ::wondering how Kirin got to be so small::

**Adron Taal:** Although... she keeps mooing for some reason.

**Kirin Fand:** ::Kirn was normal size again::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Wait, what?*

**CWT Cristian:** ::With the last rune off, the illusion began to fall apart....::

**Adron Taal:** ::oh hells... He was getting a headache::

**Adron Taal:** ::now rubbing at his right temple::

**Ollie Faswell:** [Dog] ::it cracked the bone and licked it clean of marrow::

**Kirin Fand:** Kendra, you armed?

**Mara Messiah:** @ Her aqua figurine blended with the rest of the water and she could barely see her own body much less what was below her. Her face shot downward and tilted once she heard another whisper. Mara, filled with fear retreated.

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Oooooohh... He groaned and shivered at the same time, rubbing his head with both hands.:: This is be hurting!*

**Kirin Fand:** ::Cow or not, Kirin would understand the voice that answered::

**JinxKJ1:** ::managed to sit with her head down, holding her temples:: Glad I didn't drink anything yet....

**Adron Taal:** She better be. ::muttered:: Why does she need to be armed?

**CWT Cristian:** ::Cris collapsed to his knees with a groan.:: Am I back?

**Kendra Rulyar:** I am not mooing! ::but still on all fours::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *::He held both hands out.:: Look! I am being beautiful again!*

**Kirin Fand:** Because.. that thief is stealing what should be Kai's. ::She pointed at the woman with the runes::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Why in the abyss and by Irmaa's garters am I staring at the floor!

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Kendra! Is that really being you?*

**Adron Taal:** Because your an idiot. ::mostly muttered::

**Miss Amorina:** ::She groaned, her fingers rubbing her temples and her eyes still squeezed shut::

**CWT Cristian:** ::Asa began to look like Asa again.::

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** ::with the removal and defacing of the last runestone the magic that had "transformed" the tavern goes should start dissipating. ::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Comes back up and stares at Adron while dusting herself off::

**CWT Cristian:** ::He looked at his hands. Then over at Jinx, sharply.:: You all right?

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** ::The message "Without Archmages to lead and protect you, you are lost and confused. Seek Order!" was still glowing magically across the other runes, the ones that should work normally now::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Oh Xiph when did you come in?

**JinxKJ1:** ::one eye opens:: I may be taking a sudden nap. ::head spinning:: You look less dead.

**Adron Taal:** Xiph has been here all along. Everyone in here has been here all along.

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *::He patted himself down gleefully, then hopped up -- tottered a moment -- and skipped over to Kendra to give her a kiss.:: I am me again! And you are -- You were a cow!*

**Ollie Faswell:** ::he lay on the floor happy the dream was fading. He closed his eyes to sleep hoping to wake in the morning in a cozy bed on Bella's farm::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::Sadly her tankard is now normal sized and empty.::

**Kendra Rulyar:** I was not ::but lets him kiss her::Was I really?

**Kirin Fand:** Adron, what were you drinking???

**CWT Cristian:** Thanks. ::He smirked at her.::

**Adron Taal:** ::tosses in the missing E to "her"::

**CWT Cristian:** Everyone else, you all right? ::he called out::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::and Brigi begins to look more like herself...thank every single rock and precious stone::

**JinxKJ1:** ::smirked back then just toppled forward towards the floor::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *You were! And -- Ami! It is being you!*

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::sighing:: Ah Danny, ye were a right bastard. :: Banda sauntered up beside her, shrinking to kitty size::

**CWT Cristian:** ::He swore and scrambled towards Jinx, trying to catch her before she hit.::

**Miss Amorina:** ::She cracked an eye open:: Being me? ::A glance to the mirror, sure enough! She was herself! Then she looked to Kendra...::

**Mara Messiah:** @ As she broke the surface Mara gasped. She tossed herself out of the water and flung herself on the deck, water dripping only for a moment before her skin seemed to dry. She stood up and shaking began to walk to the tavern.

**Miss Amorina:** Are you you, or not you?

**JinxKJ1:** ::thumpkathump, boneless floor napping elfess. Cris made sure she didn't hit head first::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::And Kendra looked at her and had both her hands on her hips:: Ami!

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** ::she patted the pouch hanging from her belt after drawing the strings tightly shut, then spoke softly at the portal and watched as it began to swirl earthen brown and forest green::

**Miss Amorina:** Can somebody turn her back into a cow? ::Muttered::

**Kirin Fand:** ::She looked over to Kendra:: Kendra....

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** ::after all, the Kirin lass was not feeling well, who was going to stop her going through the portal?::

**Ollie Faswell:** ::except for the lump on his head the sleeping Ollie appeared as always: bone-thin, barefoot and bedraggled::

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** ::She certainly wasn't going to stay and argue verbally::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::*The portal caught his attention:: Ooo! Wait! Wait!*

**CWT Cristian:** ::At least he managed that much. He leaned in close, checking to make sure she was still breathing.::

**Adron Taal:** ::since he was still on the business side of the bar, he turned and began scanning the bottles there::

**Kirin Fand:** ::Kirin was on her feet and had never moved, she murmured and the portal's destination changed::

**Kendra Rulyar:** I am in the middle of finishing an argument with my daughter::Looks at Kirin and points at Ami::

**Ollie Faswell:** ::he groaned in his sleep as the portal sprang to life::

**CWT Cristian:** Can someone check on the kid? See if he's still crazy or...dangerous?

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::*He grabbed at Kendra:: She is taking the -- things!*

**JinxKJ1:** ::breathing and was going to be highly embarrassed to have fainted::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** C'mon, Banda. Least we got some mockspider.. ::Banda hops onto Brigs' shoulder::

**Kendra Rulyar:** What things?::Gets turned around by Xiph::

**Kirin Fand:** Kendra.. ::she growled:: THIEF stealing from your brother! ::she pointed again::

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::and the dwarf gal stomps for the door::

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** ::in Arborian elven she muttered the word Cennebrae again::

**Miss Amorina:** Adron, get me a drink.

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Those things that made us not be we! Us.*

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::seemed to be an elf love fest in there::

**Ollie Faswell:** [Dog] ::having finished the bone, it rose to all fours and trotted to Ollie's side::

**Kirin Fand:** ::She murmured in Irish and changed it again::

**Mara Messiah:** @ Mara stepped onto the porch walking to the southern door, slipping in quietly, looking to the ground.

**Adron Taal:** You have to wait for me to get mine first. :grumbling::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Oh::Her green eyes land on Dunvaia and she looks her over very carefully for the markings::

**Miss Amorina:** Fire ale's over there. ::pointing::

**Adron Taal:** ::he found what he was looking for and picked the bottle up::

**CWT Cristian:** ::A sigh of relief and he gathered her into his arms, lifting her:: C'mon love, we'll get to a settee. Here we go. ::As if Jinx could hear him::

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** ::she frowned at Kirin, then simply turned and headed for the Western door - there \*were\* other portals, or the long way if necessary::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Crosses her arms a bit:: *Why did Kai put the runes on the portal?*

**Kirin Fand:** Xiph.. door.. Adron.. other door.

**Adron Taal:** ::then grabbed two glasses and filled both half full with the dark amber/brown liquid::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Kirin. ::said very low:: Back off. Do you even know who this Elf is and who she works for?

**Miss Amorina:** ::Sank onto a barstool, and elbow on the counter she rested her forehead in her hand::

**Adron Taal:** What? ::mid pour::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::*He sped toward the ... southern door. Easier to guard the one Dunvaia wasn't going to!*::

**Adron Taal:** Son of a .... ::as he headed for the door::

**Kirin Fand:** I don't think he did, but... ::she eyed Kendra:: fine.. but I saw the message and you didn't.

**Ollie Faswell:** [Dog] ::it licked Ollie face until he stirred::

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** ::hearing Kirin she absently wondered who the outlander witch thought she was, but kept on marching toward the Western door, hand on the knob now::

**CWT Cristian:** ::He kept an eye on Ollie all the while.::

**Mara Messiah:** : Mara slipped past an odd looking .creature and slipped into a nearby booth. There seemed to be much commotion but her head was already spinning.

**Miss Amorina:** ::She finished pouring for Adron, and took one of the glasses, turning on her stool to see what was going on now that she was armed with a drink.::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Kai? ::Back to the southern door and arms outstretched defensively, he stared at Kendra.:: Why would Kai be doing such a wicked thing?*

**Adron Taal:** Look lady, I have no idea why they want you to stop, but do so okay.

**JinxKJ1:** ::just a little groaning sound. She didn't want to walk up to being sick again::

**Kendra Rulyar:** So how can you say they are his?

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Are they hers? ::he pointed at Dunvaia, then gasped:: Maybe SHE put them there!*

**Miss Amorina:** ::This time she brought the glass up to smell its contents before drinking from it. Serky. She could live with serky.::

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** ::looking Adron up and down she then turned and called out to Kendra in Arborian elven:: Please tell this man to let me go.

**Miss Amorina:** Who put what where? ::to Xiph::

**CWT Cristian:** Shh, s'all right. ::He got her onto a settee, gently.:: Ami? Can you get a cold cloth from Asa?

**Kirin Fand:** It says.. ::she pointed to the words on the portal:: ""Without Archmages to lead and protect you, you are lost and confused. Seek Order!" Is she an archmage?

**Kendra Rulyar:** Right and take them off while everybody is watching?

**Adron Taal:** I speak the language just fine thanks.

**Kirin Fand:** If not than she has no right to them.

**Ollie Faswell:** ::as he pulled himself to a sitting position and Dunv passed, the darkness that filled his eyes returned momentarily::

**Kendra Rulyar:** No she is not an Archmage but maybe she also knows one?

**Kirin Fand:** And you don't?

**Miss Amorina:** Hmm?? ::To Cristian, then.:: Oh..

**Adron Taal:** And no, thats not an option.

**Kirin Fand:** All other places have one known fully but here, no?

**Kendra Rulyar:** Who is not in Dreven at the moment.::to Remind Kirin:But somewhere running around fixing the Dreven Army.

**Mara Messiah:** : Mara heard all the bickering but kept her eyes forward as she let herself slink down a bit in the booth.

**Miss Amorina:** ::Asa had heard Cristian and brought the clothe to her, all the while grumbling about the goings on in the tavern under his breath.::

**Kirin Fand:** Then who and what place is left?

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *She knew very well what to do to make them stop illusioning us. ;stubborn::*

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** ::she turned and spoke to Adron in Arborian elven:: Then you will know that I have a job to do and a master to serve, and will not stay.

**Adron Taal:** At least. ::he muttered:: Not an option at the moment.

**Kendra Rulyar:** The Arborian Archmage?

**CWT Cristian:** ::He was feeling kinda hung-over, truth be told. Had to be some after effects. It seemed to be affecting everyone differently.::

**Adron Taal:** Do I look like I care?

**Miss Amorina:** ::And she took the clothe over to Cristian and Jinx:: Is she all right?

**Kendra Rulyar:** Who has an army of Rangers and Druids at his command who::places a finger on her lips:: know Rune magic?

**Kirin Fand:** You listen poorly for one with large ears, Kendra. ::she murmured something at the portal::

**Adron Taal:** You can stay put until they get all this straightened out.

**Brigi Silvertoe:** ::the only thing left of the dwarf and tiger was the loud bang of the doors that slammed shut behind them::

**Kirin Fand:** ::and stepped through::

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** Do I? ::her eyes remained passive, as did her stance, but she'd already weighed her options and the window behind her::

**CWT Cristian:** I think so. Just passed out. ::He glanced up.:: Thank you.

**JinxKJ1:** ::rather ashen looking for her normally caramel complexion::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::*He looked from Kendra to Dunvaia to the disappearing Kirin.::* Cris?

**Ollie Faswell:** ::like an addict Ollie struggled to his feet and lurched toward Dunvaia... the darkness grew in his eyes. He whispered. Woman.

**CWT Cristian:** Aye, Xiph?

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** It seems the one who wanted me detained has left. ::nodding at Kirin's departing back and speaking in common::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *I am thinking that maybe Asa should be taking the runes. For now. It is being his tavern.*

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** Now, I will take my leave.

**Adron Taal:** No you wont.

**Kendra Rulyar:** You know::stomps off towards the bar:: if you all have such a problem with the woman who just helped us all, why doesn't anybody call the Knights or the Dreven guard.

**Miss Amorina:** ::Nodded, finding a spot on a nearby settee to sit. She took a drink

of her serky, it if worked for hang overs in the morning, surely it should be helping the pounding in her head now::

**Adron Taal:** Ah \*\*\*\* it.

**Ollie Faswell:** ::he reached for the Dunvaia and her bag of runes::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *How do you be knowing she didn't set us up so she could be saving us! ::Being an ogre had made him paranoid.::*

**CWT Cristian:** Speaking of the Guard. ::He pointed over towards Ollie.::  
Somebody better call.

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** ::she smiled at Adron about a half second before she shoved with her feet and just missed being grabbed by Ollie while diving out the window behind her::

**Westin Knowles:** ::blue tinged flames flare, the smoke swirls, and the Baron steps from the firepit::

**CWT Cristian:** Somethin ain't right with him.

**Kendra Rulyar:** How do you know it was not Kirin behind it,did she not also say she saw that writting on the portal?

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** @::rolling into the fall, she was on her feet and at a dead run into the forest::

**Miss Amorina:** ::Jumped as the blue flames appeared, a bit on edge now::

**CWT Cristian:** ::He brushed the cold cloth over Jinx's forehead.::

**Ollie Faswell:** [Dog] ::agitated it leapt toward Ollie as he attempted to follow the woman out the window and herded him toward a settee::

**Kendra Rulyar:** I am just saying it is not our place to go arrest people who have not drawn a weapon in this place.

**Mara Messiah:** : Watched as the chaos began to ensue. Her large eyes widened as she watched this progress. This was certainly turning out to be a very interesting day.

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::He blinked.:: *It could be. And now that woman has just stolen them. Why is she being so interested in them?*

**JinxKJ1:** ::one apple green eye slowly opened:: (s)I plan on hurting who ever did that.

**Adron Taal:** ::a snort as he looked at the broken window::

**CWT Cristian:** Tomorrow, Jinx. ::softly:: We'll get 'em tomorrow. Close your eyes.

**Adron Taal:** ::and he headed back to the bar and his drink::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Oh Westin you missed it .. I was a Cow.

**Meiling Okalani:** ::the window would get repaired::

**Westin Knowles:** You were... what? ::brushing at his uniform, he looks slowly around the room::

**Kendra Rulyar:** And we did not get far on our little trip::eyes Ami:: Because my Daughter was making passes at her bodyguard.

**Ollie Faswell:** ::for the first time Ollie resisted Dog's herding but relented after a time and took his place on the settee. Dog climbed onto the settee and rested beside him.::

**Miss Amorina:** ::Shot Kendra a glare::

**Adron Taal:** Gods I need a drink.And I'm getting a headache.

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::*No one was listening to him, so he went and looked out the broken window for a moment before going back behind the bar. He paused to admire his lovely green eyes and fair skin in the mirror.*::

**Westin Knowles:** ::crosses his arms and frowns, still standing almost in the fire::

**Kendra Rulyar:** So I ended up here .. was turned into a Cow, watched Adron letting himself be commanded by another woman...and got told some other one stole Kai's property.

**CWT Cristian:** ::He glanced around the Commons again, then back down at Jinx, concern writ large all over his face:: I ought to get her some rest. Xiph, is there a room open upstairs?

**Adron Taal:** ::hearing Kendra's "commanding" comment, he commanded her with a single upright finger::

**Ollie Faswell:** ::he rubbed Dog's mangy head::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Hey Adron show that to Kirin not me, never knew you could jump so fast. Even Timber has more sense. ::snorts and goes to the other side of the bar::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Let me be looking ::he said over his shoulder. He admired for just a moment longer, then went to fetch the register.*::

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** @::slowing, she stopped and crouched in a thicket to listen for any sounds of pursuit, not hearing any she finally sat down to tend the wounds she'd gotten from the broken glass::

**Adron Taal:** ::gave her the other finger::

**Mara Messiah:** : Mara let out a heavy sigh. Sometimes she wasn't sure where it was more hectic, the war at home or this crazy place. She stretched her arms out and then folded them on the table, leaning over and laying her head down.

**Adron Taal:** ::then picked up his glass and drained half of it::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Do you be wanting six or nine?*

**Kendra Rulyar:** Oh I got two tonight, I must be doing something right::waves over to Asa and hopes for a drink::So you see Westin. I do not like Mooncalling.

**JinxKJ1:** 'K. ::letting her eye drift shut again:: Not dead is much better. ::mumbling ever so softly::

**CWT Cristian:** Six. Bed's better. ::He got up and scooped Jinx into his arms::

**Miss Amorina:** Night Cristian. ::Sinking further into her settee to finish her serky::

**Westin Knowles:** Which makes me wonder why you're here and not safe at home.

**Dunvaia L Syreclen:** @::she muttered a few elven curses at having to take the long way back, she'd just gotten into Dreven after all, and she hadn't completed her task::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::*He started to toss the key at Cris, then thought better of it, going to bring it to him instead.*::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Night Cristian, hope Jinx feels better in the morning.

**Westin Knowles:** ::finally moves toward the bar::

**CWT Cristian:** I'll be back down once I get her settled, see if Asa knows of a healer nearby.

**Miss Amorina:** She'll find a way to blame that on me. ::To Westin::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::points at Ami:: She did it!

**CWT Cristian:** Night Ami, night Kendra.

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::grins, she just did::

**Miss Amorina:** See?

**Adron Taal:** Night Christian. ::automatically::

**Westin Knowles:** ::frowns::

**Adron Taal:** ::then took another swallow of the serky::

**Miss Amorina:** Really, can anybody turn her back into a cow?

**CWT Cristian:** Adron. ::He nodded:: Hey there Wes, you missed the insanity.

**JinxKJ1:** ::rather boneless creature, mumbling things as she's half in and half out:: Look silly birdy.

**Westin Knowles:** Oh, not all of it, I don't think.

**Kendra Rulyar:** Oh go right ahead Ami, at least this way I can sit on you::gives Ami a glare::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::Key delivered, he patted Cris on the shoulder and went back behind the bar to pour himself a good stiff... something.::

**Kendra Rulyar:** You are lucky I have not told your father yet.

**CWT Cristian:** Thanks Xiph. Preciate it.

**Mara Messiah:** : She her head lays she watches the others quietly, listening to see what exactly had happened.

**Adron Taal:** Do you hear something? ::to Ami across the room::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *I have so been missing those lovely looks of dear Kendra's. Searing enough to fry all but the most hardened and brave.*

**CWT Cristian:** ::With precious cargo in his arms, he went up the stairs very carefully:: Silly birdy indeed. ::Murmuring::

**Miss Amorina:** ::Rolled her eyes:: That I'm a grown woman?

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Can I be getting anyoyne anythings?*

**Miss Amorina:** ::Looked to Adron with one brow arched in question::

**Westin Knowles:** Figu Morisca, please Xiph. ::lays out a gold::

**Ollie Faswell:** [Dog] ::licked Ollie a few more times until he smiled and scratched its ears::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *They are having that here? ::He started looking at the labels more carefully.::*

**Ollie Faswell:** [Dog] ::it leapt from the settee and padded to the bar with a hungry look in its eyes. It barked at Xiph.::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Oh %#^@\$ it! ::bad Arborian curse word,, grabs her drink and turns away so she does not have to look at Adron or Ami::

**Adron Taal:** I heard that.

**Miss Amorina:** ::Chuckled a bit::

**Kirin Fand:** ::The portal flashed that brilliant white again, but no sound effects this time. Kirin was carrying a bundle in her arms and guiding something out with a rope. :: Geezu, Kendra, you didn't teach me that one!

**Westin Knowles:** It's new.

**Mara Messiah:** : Mara forces herself up and out of her booth and walks to the bar, her feet still slightly wet. She finds an empty stool and hops onto it , looking at the wall ahead at different bottles.

**Miss Amorina:** Make her any angrier, Adron, and you might be my second favorite uncle...::finishing off her serky and pushing out of the settee to go get more::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *You do not want to be learning it, Kendra!*

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Aha! Look! This is being Figgy Morsca!*

**Adron Taal:** Was that a challenge?

**Ollie Faswell:** ::he groaned as the portal flashed and reclined on the settee with a pained look on his face::

**Kirin Fand:** ::She snorted/chuckled as she heard Xiph::

**Miss Amorina:** Of course. Where'd that bottle of serky go?

**Adron Taal:** ::he held up the bottle in question::

**Miss Amorina:** ::And she held out her empty glass::

**Adron Taal:** But if you get drunk... I'm not carrying you home. ::looked at his mostly empty glass::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Go away, doggie ::he ordered, pouring out a goblet of the Figgy for Westin.::*

**Miss Amorina:** On two glasses of serky?

**Kirin Fand:** ::She set the bundle on the nearest table and looked to Adron. :: There's rope in the stable, tie her to the horse.

**Mara Messiah:** : She sits at the bar, crossing her right leg over her left and her arms over her chest.

**Miss Amorina:** Fine, I'm not tying you to your horse then either. ::smirked::

**Ollie Faswell:** [Dog] ::it looked at Xiph with sad doggy eyes::

**Adron Taal:** ::this got Ami a look with an arched eyebrow:: Becoming quite the practiced drinker?

**Kirin Fand:** ::What followed her out the southern door was a black colt::

**Adron Taal:** Trying to compete with Kendra are you?

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Grabs her drink and goes to sulk at the firepit::

**Adron Taal:** ::then finally comprehended what Kirin was saying::

**Cheyhayanna:** ::A thin, young girl, looking about eleven or twelve, peeked into the tavern through the now slightly opened door.::

**Miss Amorina:** ::She just grinned:: I learned from you.

**Adron Taal:** Tie what to the horse?

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Yes she is in full blown sulk, ears are flat against her head, she is muttering something in Arborian, maybe more sailor talk. Xiph should wash that young Elf's mouth out with some perfumes soap sometimes.::

**Adron Taal:** ::looking at Kirin's back:: What the hells...

**Kirin Fand:** Ami, tie Ami to the horse. ::a voice from just outside the door answered::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *What do you be wanting, dog? A bone?*

**Westin Knowles:** ::sighs, slowly, and long, then picks up his goblet for a sip::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::*He frowned at Dog and went down the counter to Mara to give her a careful looking over:: Are you being you, or are you being still magic?*

**Ollie Faswell:** [Dog] ::*it barked in response to the question::*

**Cheyhayanna:** ::As her eyes fell on the lone figure in the corner table, she scooted quickly over there, pulling up a seat to sit next to Pol.::

**Adron Taal:** Behind it... maybe.

**Miss Amorina:** ::She scowled at Adron:: You're lying. You didn't even tie me behind the horse after Morgaine.

**Mara Messiah:** : Mara blinked quite confusedly, "Pardon? What magic?" her voice echoed and sounded in two different pitches, but would be pleasant enough to the ear. She looked uneasy.

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *There was being magic tonight. Mers who were not Mers. Elves who were ogres. ::He peered at her curiously.::*

**Ollie Faswell:** [Dog] ::*trotted to the settee and nudged Ollie to life and the door::*

**Cheyhayanna:** ::Frowning, she pushed the empty pitcher and mug away from him.:: Come home now? ::whispering::

**Adron Taal:** Perhaps that was an oversight? ::refilling his glass and walking over to refill Ami's::

**Westin Knowles:** ::moves over toward the fire and the sulking elf::

**Adron Taal:** I can just see the conversation with your father now.

**Miss Amorina:** ::She grinned:: Thank you, sir. ::Taking a small sip::

**Westin Knowles:** ::He is a soldier, after all. Death doesn't scare him.::

**Mara Messiah:** : "Oh" she said, "Well I only came in recently.. I suppose I missed the magic" She gave a brief smile before returning to the stale look.

**Adron Taal:** "No Brom, I have no idea why your daughter is such a lush"

**Pol L Athan:** ::He barely glanced at her, still watching the portal, shaking his head.::

**Miss Amorina:** Mmm. You can join Kendra on that one. ::Looking over to see where Kendra had gone::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *You should be most pleased. Can I be getting you something?*

**Cheyhayanna:** ::She took his hand with hers.:: She isn't coming.

**Mara Messiah:** : Smirks, "mhm. Have any sweetwater?" Reaches for a small silver container on a belt she wore.

**Adron Taal:** ::looks at Xiph:: There were no elves or ogres, or cows.

**Miss Amorina:** He drank black kiss with me the other night. He shouldn't be too shocked.

**Westin Knowles:** Kendra?

**Kendra Rulyar:** ;:sulking at the fire pit still. First she gets turned into a cow and now this. The dignity of it all. Her ego is bruised. Horrible pain.....:

**Adron Taal:** Gods that stuff is vile. ::to Ami::

**Miss Amorina:** Yes, which is why he finished it and I finished his serky.

**Kendra Rulyar:** I am over here...drinking.....:looks into the goblet just that did she order?::

**Pol L Athan:** ::He ignored her.::

**Ollie Faswell:** ::melancholy eyes regard the others on the settee as he rises in response to Dog::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *That is what you be saying ::he said to Adron, going to get a glass of sweetwater for the Mer woman.:: That is not what the rest of us saw!*

**Kirin Fand:** ::She returned from the stable, made a mental note to attend to some long overdue business in the next few days, and went to reclaim the bag she'd brought with her::

**Westin Knowles:** I know where you are. ::'specially 'cause he's standing right behind her now::

**Cheyhayanna:** Please. papa? ::She pleaded quietly.:: I don't want to be alone.

**Adron Taal:** ::a shrug in response to Xiph:: Everyone was who they appeared to be. Well... except Kirin.

**Kendra Rulyar:** Ami ruined the trip and because of it I got turned into a cow. I am allowed to be unhappy.

**Westin Knowles:** Hmm.

**Adron Taal:** What trip did you ruin? ::back to Ami::

**Pol L Athan:** ::That drew his attention, and Pol looked at her sadly, then leaned over and kissed her forehead.:: Okay.

**Kirin Fand:** ::She glanced over to the settee and frowned slightly as she heard Chey. Pol had been so quiet even her ears hadn't detected his presence::

**Westin Knowles:** ::takes a slow sip::

**Miss Amorina:** I didn't ruin it. ::stubbornly::

**Adron Taal:** Okay, what trip didn't you ruin?

**Mara Messiah:** : She popped open the container plucking out a few coins into her hand. She looks over her shoulder, tendrils lining her back and there was an obvious spot where one had been cut off. It was a stub of what used to be her favorite.

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *I am not knowing how Kirin could be something and the rest of us nothing. ::He set the glass down in front of Mara.:: There you are going!*

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::leans back and smiles at Westin. Not the best smile but it was a start in the right direction.:: I try to cheer up. I promise.

**Westin Knowles:** Good. I'm not allowed to sulk. ::gives her a half smile::

**Pol L Athan:** ::He hadn't been sitting at the settees, but at the far corner table.::

**Adron Taal:** ::he took another sip of the serky and vaguely wondered why he was drinking the stuff::

**Mara Messiah:** : Mara looks down, the sudden sinking feeling overwhelming her for a moment leaving her speechless as she slid the coins she had in her hand toward him, "h..how much was that?"

**Ollie Faswell:** ::he stood knocking a throw from the settee to the floor and marched to the western door along with Dog::

**Miss Amorina:** Just going out to see Kendra's friend Vangar.

**Kirin Fand:** Xiph... if Adron saw me normally as he did the rest of you, I wouldn't have needed to make such a big noise to get attention!

**Cheyhayanna:** ::Standing, she tugged slightly on his hand::

**Ollie Faswell:** ::he threw open the door and stepped into the night with Dog at his heels::

**Adron Taal:** Who's Vangar? ::trying to remember if had ever heard the name::

**Kirin Fand:** ::Seemed Pol was out of her line of sight for the better part of the night as well::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Two coppers ::The smile he gave Mara was his usual, sunny one. No frightening fangs::*

**Kendra Rulyar:** He is not my friend...

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *So why was seeing you being different? ::he asked Kirin.::*

**Pol L Athan:** ::Without a word, he stood and picked up his daughter, even though she was a bit old for that, and they headed out towards home.::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Because you used to sulk all the time::in her defense::

**Miss Amorina:** ::She started to answer Adron, but then just nodded towards Kendra::

**Westin Knowles:** ::frowns:: And?

**Mara Messiah:** : She left four copper in front of him and took the water, "Thanks..." she eyed him for a moment, she hadn't quite gotten used to land dwellers.

**Kirin Fand:** Because magic here works oddly on me.

**Adron Taal:** What does Vangar have to do with sulking? ::trying really hard to follow the line of reasoning::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::blows him a kiss::Better?

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Oh, no. Two is being enough! ::He scooped up a pair of coppers and went to put them in the till along with Westin's payment.::*

**Adron Taal:** Well... I mean, odd people get affect oddly. ::he quipped at Kirin::

**Kirin Fand:** You should know. ::she shot back at Adron::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Simple Adron. I wanted to get out of town because it is Mooncalling. Bad things happen during Mooncalling.

**Westin Knowles:** Slightly.

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Adron must be being very odd.*

**Miss Amorina:** Adron is always odd, Xiph.

**Adron Taal:** Adron is odd? I wasn't the one running about claiming to be an Ogre, dwarf, bird or cow.

**Miss Amorina:** But tonight, he has the serky, so I'm trying to be nice to him.

**Mara Messiah:** : Her long ears perked up at Kendra's statement, but she stayed uncomfortably still for a second or two. She remembered the whisper from the crevice and a small shiver ran along her spine cause her to shudder.

**Kirin Fand:** That's what I said! ::to Xiph:: By the way, what's the strongest drink in the house?

**Miss Amorina:** I didn't claim to be any of those things. ::Blinking innocently::

**Kendra Rulyar:** See how she is ::points at Ami:: Loyal to the one with the bottle!

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *But you were being the only one that didn't see an ogre, bird, dwarf, or cow!*

**Adron Taal:** Or tattooed either.

**Kendra Rulyar:** *This after I raised her!*

**Adron Taal:** Precisely. ::to Xiph:: Only normal one here.

**Miss Amorina:** I had scales too, and beads...::running her fingers through her usual waves, considering finding somebody to braid them for her.::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Strongest drink? ::He picked up a couple of bottles, reading the labels, dark brows knitted.:: I am not knowing. There are being different ones!*

**Kirin Fand:** If you're normal, Tincan, the rest of us are in big trouble! ::she grinned::

**Miss Amorina:** If you were the only one that was normal, wouldn't that make you the odd one?

**Kirin Fand:** What smells the strongest, Xiph?

**Adron Taal:** You're just now figuring that out?

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *::He proceeded to pop corks and sniff contents.:: Can I be getting drunk on fumes?*

**Kirin Fand:** Possibly.

**Adron Taal:** Or explode.

**Mara Messiah:** : Mara looked over at Kirin, speaking bluntly even though she hadn't really said much all night, "The last time that question was asked I believe I went blind temporarily..."

**Kirin Fand:** ::She finally opened the bag she'd brought with her::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *You cannot be exploding from sniffing. ::He sniffed::*

**Adron Taal:** Give her serky.

**Kirin Fand:** I'm sorry. ::to Mara then to Adron:: Not enough.

**Mara Messiah:** : She smiles, "Eh...just a warning. Dwarven ales are no fun" she shrugged.

**Kirin Fand:** Just keep the candles away from the bottles, Xiph.

**Adron Taal:** Not enough?

**Kirin Fand:** Not enough fumes.

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Thunderslake is being stronger. ::He waved a bottle of that.::*

**Westin Knowles:** Dwarven ale is a lot of fun. If you don't want to remember anything. Ever again.

**Kirin Fand:** ::She nodded to Mara:: Except to Dwarves, what turned out to be Brigi was having a grand time!

**Westin Knowles:** ::another sip of the Figgy Morsca::

**Adron Taal:** Ever try Dwarven Rotgut?

**Westin Knowles:** ::shudders::

**Adron Taal:** Got any Dwarven Whiskey?

**Miss Amorina:** ::She was happy sipping away at her serky::

**Adron Taal:** That should be strong enough?

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *We are having no Dwarven anythings... ::poke poke peer sniff!::*

**Mara Messiah:** : Mara laughs, "Hmm well I don't think my biology allows for that sort of fun" She contorts her face.

**Kirin Fand:** Put just enough in a glass to coat the bottom, Xiph.

**Westin Knowles:** ::looks over at Kendra::

**Adron Taal:** Why do you want something strong? ::taking a sip of his own serky::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::motions him to sit::

**Westin Knowles:** ::sits::

**Adron Taal:** So... Who is this Vangar? ::back to Ami::

**Miss Amorina:** A trouble maker.

**Kirin Fand:** ::Head bent, she digs through the bag:: I can't drink anything stronger than wine right now, Adron, and a whiff of that Thunderslake should help clear my head.

**Adron Taal:** Gods, if I could only drink wine? ::a mock shudder::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *That is all? Just a wee bit?* ::He peered at Kirn questioningly::

**Mara Messiah:** : She slides around in her stool looking back and forth at the others.

**Adron Taal:** ::back to Ami:: Care to be a bit more expansive?

**Miss Amorina:** Not really. ::grinned::

**Kirin Fand:** Xiph, you use those ears, right? ::She teased him::

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *If a whiff is what you're wanting, whiff this!* ::He lined up three bottles for her.::

**Adron Taal:** ::both brows arched in irritation:: Okay... you cannot be annoying to me. Only I can be annoying. Got it.

**Kirin Fand:** One is enough.

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** *Thunderslake* ::he pointed.:: *Yadka. And this one is potty mead from Thermador.*

**Kendra Rulyar:** Simple Adron, he is one of the left over Rebels and with the deal the Steward gave to that so called new Baron he wants to carve a piece of the pie out for himself.

**Miss Amorina:** ::Rolled her eyes:: Long story, not a story for here unless Kendra feels like telling you because my head hurts.

**Westin Knowles:** Who wouldn't? ::another sip::

**Kirin Fand:** ::she looked at Xiph:: Just the one, please.

**Adron Taal:** Ah. I remember hearing something about that.

**CWT Xiph Ogre:** ::He held his hand out toward the bottles.:: *So sniff one! We do not need to be pouring it out if you are not drinking it!*

**Adron Taal:** So since I am such a colossal pain in the ass, shouldn't that automatically make me King then?

**Kirin Fand:** ::She pulled something out of the bag and set it on the counter:: Ami, heads up. ::a box went sliding in Ami's direction::

**Miss Amorina:** Except Vangar thinks he can be stupid about it, so since we weren't going to be here for Mooncalling if Kendra hadn't stopped the trip we were going to try and make him a bit smarter. ::Ami looked to Kirin, and stopped the box from sliding just before it went past her::

**Kendra Rulyar:** I did not try to kiss Eamon....

**Kirin Fand:** ::She leaned toward the bottle of Thunderslake and sniffed it::  
Wait until you get home to open that.

**Adron Taal:** Yeah...she wants to be well clear of the destruction.

**Mara Messiah:** : Mara got lost in the conversation and switched her attention back to her drink, sipping the water generously.

**Adron Taal:** So wait till I am elsewhere to open it as well.

**Miss Amorina:** ::Quirked a brow at Kirin, then to Kendra:: We didn't have to stop.

**CWT Xiph Ogre has left the room.**

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::snorts:: Well you were all moody because I walked in on it...

**Miss Amorina:** Hmph. ::Took a long drink of serky::

**Adron Taal:** Wait...what? Kissing who?

**Kirin Fand:** ::She inhaled the fumes of the Thunderslake, coughed and waved her hand in front of her face:: Alrighty, that will do nicely.

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::To Westin:: Oh she gets moods, just like mine...I was not going to ride towards Freetown with her like this...so she ran off to her favorite uncle.

**Westin Knowles:** Hm.

**Adron Taal:** Eamon the guard?

**Kendra Rulyar:** And the other night, she did try her best to flirt with Kili the Pirate King. I swear!

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon has entered the room.**

**Westin Knowles:** Mmhmm. ::another sip::

**Kirin Fand:** ::she looked over to Kendra, held up a familiar looking box. Kendra had gotten such a box before, truffles:: If you're still annoyed with me, I'm not giving you these.

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Raises her goblet:: It went so far Ashoken accused her of spying for her father by bedding her son Nicko for information.

**Kendra Rulyar:** Thanks Kirin!

**Kendra Rulyar:** And I am not annoyed at you.

**Kirin Fand:** ::She gawked:: You were accused of... Oh, my.

**Adron Taal:** ::a sidelong glance at Ami::

**Mara Messiah:** : Mara leaned forward, quite bored with herself. She stared with one eye into the water. It tasted nice, but eh something about it wasn't quite the same.

**Adron Taal:** I don't want to hear this.

**Kendra Rulyar:** Tell me about it Adron. Ashoken has a son, here I thought she only has eyes for the female form.

**Kirin Fand:** Well, do tell, Ami, did you succeed in flirting with the pirate? ::she grinned::

**Westin Knowles:** ::frowns again::

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon:** *What? Who? ::Maybe those fumes had been a little strong::*

**Westin Knowles:** ::hopefully his face doesn't get stuck....::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ;:Westin just lovessss Ashoken:: Whats wrong?::To Wes::

**Miss Amorina:** No, I was not flirting with him. ::grumbled:: We were discussing politics.

**Kirin Fand:** ::She chuckled as she watched Xiph:: Keep up, elfie!

**Westin Knowles:** Pirates and generals and stewards. ::sighs and takes another sip::

**Mara Messiah:** : She breaks her gaze away from the water.

**Kirin Fand:** Oh, my.

**Adron Taal:** Of course... I could dig back a few years and go into the exploits of a certain pointy ear tree climber.

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon:** *Oh, politics. ::So boring.:: He took a sniff of the Therm stuff and made a face.:: Ew.*

**Miss Amorina:** ::She grinned at Adron:: Please do.

**Adron Taal:** It's enough to make an Orc blush.

**Kendra Rulyar:** Good thing I am retiring from politics.

**Kirin Fand:** ::She turned around to look at Kendra:: Since when?

**Kendra Rulyar:** Since Raf keeps rubbing me the wrong way.

**Westin Knowles:** You never actually retire from politics.

**Miss Amorina:** ::And then her serky was gone:: Xiph, any rooms left?

**Kirin Fand:** Kendra, who isn't rubbed the wrong way by him?

**Adron Taal:** No Xiph. She has to walk it off.

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::smiles a little:: True, and now he has rubbed a little to much::stretches her legs:: Brom is pulling all of the Black Wolf Company Support out.

**Adron Taal:** I'll just take her to the horse.

**Mara Messiah:** : Her mouth is slightly agape but she shuts it quickly taking one long sip before setting it down and placing her hands together. Her inner eyelids fluttered shut for a moment

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon:** *Yes, one ::he said to Ami, and frowned at Adron.::*

**Kirin Fand:** ::She sighed:: Just figures.

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon:** *Raf is rubbing you, Kendra? ::That didn't sound right.::*

**Adron Taal:** ::pondered his last statement and wondered if the Serky was getting to him::

**Miss Amorina:** ::She gave Adron a look, then smiled to Xiph:: Thank you, Xiph, a gold, right?

**Kendra Rulyar:** Oh no Xiph...I would not let him rub me and I think Wes would very much object if he would.

**Adron Taal:** Oh, you have no idea about Kendra and rubbing things.

**Westin Knowles:** Very much object.

**Kirin Fand:** ::She looked from Kendra to Xiph and chuckled:: And Will says I take things literally.

**Westin Knowles:** I would likely end up arrested. Possibly executed.

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::glares at Adron:: Careful or I will not help you oil your armor anymore. Or clean your saddle while you are out through the portal.

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon:** *I am thinking I would be objecting, too ::he grumbled,*

*and went to get the register and the key for Ami.::*

**Westin Knowles:** ::sips again::

**Adron Taal:** ::snorts::

**Miss Amorina:** ::Producing the coins to pay for the room, she went to put them on the counter for Xiph but...: Unless I can put this on one of their tabs? ::motioning to Adron and Kendra::

**Mara Messiah:** :: Mutters to herself in her own tongue.

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::Her ear perks up and she smiles after Xiph, oh yes everybody really underestimates Xiph::

**Adron Taal:** ::rolled his eyes and did a "whatever she want's" sigh::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::no wonder Adron ended up as favorite uncle all the time::

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon:** *If you are paying in coin, it is two silvers. If you are putting it on Adron's tab, it is a gold.*

**Adron Taal:** But put it on Kendra's.

**Kendra Rulyar:** Hey! Broms! Let him bleed for a change.

**Westin Knowles:** In which case, it would be my tab...

**Adron Taal:** And giver yourself a 2 gold tip. ::then again paused to consider his last statement:: Better make that two rooms I think.

**Kirin Fand:** ::she pulled a tin whistle out of the bag and looked it over::  
Hmm...

**Miss Amorina:** ::She chuckled and signed the register, saving her coins and letting them argue who would pay for the room::

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon:** *There is only being one room left. Be paying attention!*

**Adron Taal:** Nah.. only one. Wont be the first time I stagger home drunk. The horse knows the way.

**Miss Amorina:** I can tie you to the horse. ::grinned::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Kirin can tie you to the horse.

**Adron Taal:** Paying attention to what? ::another drink::

**Kirin Fand:** ADron? Oh. no... I offered to tie Ami to hers!

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon:** *We will all tie you to the horse. ::So helpful::*

**Adron Taal:** ::and a face pulled at the burn of the alcohol::

**Kendra Rulyar:** I think it is time I turn in::gets to her feet::

**Kirin Fand:** Xiph, a cider if you will, please? ::she set a silver on the counter::

**Mara Messiah:** : Mara sings a song in her head , nodding lightly amusing herself.

**Westin Knowles:** ::drains off his Figu and gets to his feet as well::

**Miss Amorina:** ::She stood, and started for the stairs:: Goodnight Xiph, Goodnight Kirin..Westin...Mer-lady...:Barely swaying at all as she walked considering the two glasses of serky::

**Kirin Fand:** Night, Ami.

**Westin Knowles:** Good night, my dear.

**Adron Taal:** Good Night Ami.

**Miss Amorina:** ...Adron...::continuing her goodnights as she headed up the

stairs::

**Westin Knowles:** ::moves to the counter and sets down his empty::

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon:** *Good nighties, lovely Ami! ::he waved as he went to fetch a mug of cider for Kirin::*

**Kendra Rulyar:** Night Xiph::he gets a kiss:: Night Adron::he gets one on the cheek, so does Kirin:: Night Kirin...

**Kendra Rulyar:** Night Ami ; called after her::

**Adron Taal:** I think it's that time as well. ::draining his second glass of serky::

**Adron Taal:** Moooo. ::he said to Kendra and stood::

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon:** ::*He did like his Kendra kisses, and returned it happily.*::

**Kirin Fand:** Night .. Kendra! ::She offered her the box::

**Miss Amorina:** G'night Kendra...::From the landing upstairs::

**Kendra Rulyar:** ;She smiles a little:: hmm funny .. well at least now you can call me a cow

**Westin Knowles:** ::another frown::

**Kendra Rulyar:** Are you driving::to Westin with a smile::

**Adron Taal:** ::he set the empty glass and the mostly empty bottle on the bar and then dug out his coin pouch::

**Kirin Fand:** ::She put the whistle to her lips and began to play it. The melody was sweet but somehow haunting::

**Adron Taal:** How much for a bottle of serky?

**Westin Knowles:** I can.

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon:** ::*Setting the mug down near Kirin, he watched her leaving with Westin.:: Six silver, if you be pleasing. And even if you don't.*

**Kendra Rulyar:** ::slides her hand into his:: Well don't wait to long

**Westin Knowles:** Should we go my way, or is your horse here?

**Adron Taal:** ::another snort and a gold was put on the counter:: Keep the change.

**Kendra Rulyar:** My horse is outside. Horse please...enough magic for one night::heads for the southern door::

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon:** *Thank you, most generous of oddballs. ::He scooped up the coin and went to make change, pocketing the very generous tip.::*

**Adron Taal:** ::he turned and headed towards the stables:: Goodnight all. Even if you are all mad.

**Kirin Fand:** Night, Adron.

**Westin Knowles:** 'night, Xiph. ::moves toward the door with Kendra::

**Kirin Fand:** Night Westin. ::She laid the whistle on the counter::

**Westin Knowles:** 'night, Kirin.

**Mara Messiah:** : Watches as the tavern empties around her "Hmm.."

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon:** *How do you be feeling, Kirin?*

**Kirin Fand:** ::she took a sip of cider and looked to Mara, she started to say something, but Xiph got her attention:: Weary, but nothing is wrong that a

good night's sleep won't cure. ::she managed a smile::

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon:** *Sleep and something major? ::He fetched himself a rag out of a basin and started wiping down the counter.::*

**Mara Messiah:** : She leans forward to check how much sweet water was left to drink. She picked it up and poured the rest into her mouth. She brushed a tendril away from her shoulder, it was becoming cumbersome.

**Kirin Fand:** ::A blushed flooded her cheeks:: Something major is a cure all for almost everything.

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon:** ::*He gave her a mischievous grin, then turned to the Mer woman.:: Do you be having a name? I am being Xiph, and this is my friend Kirin.*

**Kirin Fand:** Her name's Mara. ::She smiled a bit:: At least I think so.

**Mara Messiah:** : She looked over at Kirin, "That's right" She then looked back at him, " A pleasure to meet you". She spoke quietly.

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon:** ::*He gave her a smile, too.:: You are being a long way from home, no?*

**Kirin Fand:** Where are you from, Mara? ::She turned a bit to face her::

**Mara Messiah:** : She nodded, smiling. She hadn't thought of anything else since she arrived. She looked back to Kirin, "I'm not sure you would know it"

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon:** *But we might.*

**Kirin Fand:** Probably not, but few here even heard of my home before I came here.

**Mara Messiah:** :: She gave a small look of uneasiness before answering, "I was raised on the outskirts of oceanuus. Near the arctic."

**Kirin Fand:** Ah.. so, north then?

**Mara Messiah:** : She nods "Yes...very very north" She holds back a small smile, the thought reminding her of a joke among her kind about their location.

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon:** *Oceanuus is being very big ::he looked thoughtful.:: I have never been to the north part. It is being too cold for me!*

**Kirin Fand:** ::She chuckled as she looked to Xiph:: Never go to Ireland in winter.

**Mara Messiah:** : Her inner eyelids flicker over her eyes and back, "I find very warm here." She couldn't help complaining, but put a smile on to lessen the sound of whining

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon:** *What makes you say I have not? ::he laughed.::*

**Kirin Fand:** I suppose being used to cool water would make most places seem warm.

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon:** *That is being so. ::A nod made his long black and purple ponytail slide over one shoulder.:: Like us going to the desert.*

**Kirin Fand:** I've been to lots of different places.

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon:** *As have I. And you, Mara?*

**Mara Messiah:** : She looks to Kirin, "I wish I could say the same thing...but mostly only travel where I need to go"

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon:** *Sometimes one needs to go many places and great*

*distances.*

**Kirin Fand:** ::She closed her eyes and rested her hand on her rounding middle:: And, sometimes, one needs to look within.

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon:** *I am thinking I won't see the same thing as you will be seeing ::he laughed and nodded at her belly.::*

**Mara Messiah:** : She looks at the rounding belly for one moment, but then back to xiph. She had seen plenty of pregnancies it was one thing that could make any female mer the most revered of all.

**Kirin Fand:** ::She cracked one eye open:: I have no idea.

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon:** *If I did, I could perhaps be charging coffers full of coin for others to see!*

**Kirin Fand:** ::She laughed:: Oh.. I see. You'd need a tent.

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon:** *And a crier.*

**Mara Messiah:** : she looks up, "I don't think i would attend the event" her nose wrinkles slightly.

**Kirin Fand:** ::She cracked a grin and patted her middle:: Right here. ::She knew that wasn't what he meant, but ... ::

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon:** *Ha. You do not be needing a tent! ::Tossing his rag back in the basin, he picked up another and went to collect dirty dishes in it.::*

**Mara Messiah:** : She swivels back and forth arbitrarily.

**Kirin Fand:** Ha.. you will if you were talking about what I think you were! ::She snickered::

**Kirin Fand:** ::She looked to Mara:: May I ask what you do for a living?

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon:** *::He struck a pose.:: I am slender! Do you be thinking it would make me so very large?*

**Mara Messiah:** :: She gives a large "hmm" before answering properly, "It's a bit complicated. I don't do much at all really."

**Kirin Fand:** Oh. ::She sipped her drink::

**CWT Xiph Snowmoon:** *How can not doing much be complicated? ::Clatter! Clank!::*

**Mara Messiah:** : She smirks, "I suppose if you don't know much about it it would seem that way. It's just hard to explain the situation, unless you know more about the basic history of my people." : She stands up, readying herself to leave, although she knew that she would not be staying in the lake after what happened earlier.

**Kirin Fand:** ::she eyed the half full cidar and got to her feet:: Excuse me. ::She headed off to the privy::

**Mara Messiah:** : She bites her lip weighing her other options before heading toward the southern door, "nice to meet you again" she said, her voice echoing as she hurried out.