

Tivili Ball

**10 March 2009/9 Blossombud 1277
Streylan Keep**

Tivili is upon us, and the grand event of the festival is the Tivili Masked Ball!

Date: Today!

Time: 8:30 ET

Place: Streylan Keep

AIM Room Name: tiviliball

How you get there: Most folks will have to ride or take a carriage. Streylan Keep is outside of the city about three and a half miles. Halfway between the city and the Crosswinds, there is a road that leads west (that's to the left of the map!) toward Dendry Hill. Two miles along that road, on the south/bottom side, you will find Streylan. There is a sign. There are torches to light the way and guards to check your invitations. The private road from there leads straight to the keep through a lightly wooded area and several outbuildings.

An invitation, you say? While there are those people who have been specifically invited, a number of invitations were made available to the general public on a first-come, first-served basis.

Costume: It is a masked ball, hence masks are required. The costume is optional (but undressed party-goers will be turned away at the door to the Great Hall, where invitations will be checked once again). Whether or not you choose to mask your character via a new screen name is entirely up to you.

The Setting: Streylan Keep has been specially prepared for this event. Torches light the expansive bailey (the court enclosed by the outer walls of the keep), and lamps brighten the interior of the manse. Festoons of greenery, ribbons, and flowers (imported!) decorate the main entrances and the Hall itself. While servants make their way through the guests bearing trays of beverages and edibles, food and drink have been set up in the Dining Hall straight to the back of the Great Hall. The tables have been covered in white cloths and decorated; a lutist sits in the corner, playing softly...

The ceiling of the Great Hall extends upward three stories, and in the gallery directly above the entry door there are musicians to provide music.

The public will have **no** access to the private areas, which are either closed off via iron gate or blocked by guards -- and guards **will** be patrolling both indoors and out.

There are also performers in the bailey (weather permitting).

=====

Sherakai: *In spite of the sunny skies the day had offered, the temperatures had dropped down to freezing. The torches and the pair of colorful bonfires that had been set up in the keep's bailey were a welcome sight. Grooms were on hand to take horses and direct traffic, and there was a goodly showing of both the Streylan Guard in gray and the Shadokhan Army in their black and red.*

Sherakai: *Inside was warm and bright. Music drifted down from the second story balcony, and a fire glimmered in the Hall's great fireplace. The combined scents of flowers and food and perfumes filled the air.*

Julia Galyn: ::Among the crowds arriving came a small grouping of men and women, each wearing a Starpetal either tucked into a buttonhole, or over an ear.::

Julia Galyn: ::With them was a woman dressed in a long sapphire gown, with a matching mask made of feathers. The feathers draped back, hiding in part the light-colored (and short) hair beneath. They entered the Hall together. The woman in the blue gown declined the offers of wine and instead moved towards the hearth.::

Sherakai: ::A plain, simply dressed man and another in the Streytan colors spoke in low voices to a tall, black-haired man who was garbed in black, close-fitting leathers and a black mask that would have been stark but for the stylized copper drake over the eyes.::

Anania dela Mare: ::Anania was very happy she found a hairdresser to make her short shorn, golden locks into curls all over her head. Her mask adorned with multicolored peacock feathers accentuates her gown of dark green satin. A large heart shaped emerald pendant necklace ockworkadorns her pale skinned throat. ::

Arnaud deBeau: ::Entered with his lady-wife on his arm, black pants tucked into well-polished black leather boots, a grey shirt with the laces undone with a black velvet coat to his knees and fitted black leather gloves. A mask styled like a wolf hid all but his smile.::

Anania dela Mare: ::she smiled at the handsome man in the wolf mask whose arm held her hand in the crook of its elbow.::

Arnaud deBeau: ::pats her hand gently before leading her deeper into the keep and the festivities.::

Anania dela Mare: ::she glanced around at the greenery, ribbons and other festive decor.:: It seems the Baron has gone all out this evening.

Julia Galyn: ::The woman scanned the room with eyes the same color as the flames she stood before. After a moment, they settled on the man in the drake mask.::

Sherakai: ::The masked one made a dismissive motion with one hand, but his words as he turned toward his guests were too low to be heard.::

Arnaud deBeau: ::nods.:: So it would seem...:whispered for her ear only.:: almost a shame there's guards about

Avraham Lave: ::dressed in formal wear colored in emerald green with saphire blue trim with a mask reminiscent of an eagle. Flying above at a distance can be seen an eagle (american bald eagle specifically.) ::

Anania dela Mare: ::She leaned to whisper back in his ear.:: Mmmhmm...

Avraham Lave: ::a cry comes forth and a dip of of wing as if in salute to his friend, Avraham dips like wise and bows in return then enters.::

Anania dela Mare: ::she smiled up at him and winked just before they reached the guards in front of the Great Hall.::

Passeador diNoche: ::She stepped out of some shadows near the entrance to the great hall. Nervously she pressed a hand covered in a long, silken black glove to the stomacher of her matching black, silk gown.::

Arnaud deBeau: ::presents his invitation to the guards at the entrance to the Great Hall.::

Sherakai: ::While his men moved off, Kai looked over the guests. What might have been a look of exasperation faded to a faint smile. Now if only Havoc would behave. The young man had been acting dodgy for days....::

Passeador diNoche: ::the low cut decolletage revealed extremely pale skin broken only by a silk ribbon tied about her neck.::

Avraham Lave: ::Smells faintly of fish. whistles back to the eagle. a sort of call/code they worked out in their own way of talking they worked out.::

Passeador diNoche: ::long black hair had been pulled up into a loose knot atop her head and loose whispers of hair curled about her cheeks and forehead, making her seem less severe and more feminine - for a change.::

Anania dela Mare: ::she simply smiled warmly at the guards, winking at the one not checking the invitation Arnaud had presented.::

Arnaud deBeau: ::the invitation confirmed, he adjusted his mask one last time and then lead Ana into the Great Hall with a smile.::

Passeador diNoche: ::She watched the couple nearby presenting their invitations and waited with invitation in hand for them to pass into the Great Hall before presenting her own invitation to the guard - returning his look with one of her own::

Anania dela Mare: ::she laughed softly and squeezed Arnaud's arm when the young guardsman blushed then entered the Great Hall with him::

Avraham Lave: ::nods to the guards as he passed his invitation to one as they looked curiously to him:: "to saying goodbye and thanks to a...high-flying friend"

Duncan E Mallory: ::Having already gotten past the guards, he made his way toward the Great Hall, moving at an unhurried pace::

Sherakai: ::So far, all was in order. He made his way to the hearth and the sapphire-garbed woman. So many pretty dresses and masks and jewelry and... He wasn't supposed to be thinking so acquisitively::

Passeador diNoche: ::She entered the Great Hall and glanced around quickly before moving toward a corner...one not too shadowy, but not one that was too conspicuous either::

Julia Galyn: ::She watched, intent on his approach. So much so that when a serving woman offered a goblet of wine, she took it without even paying attention to what she was doing::

Sherakai: ::He wasn't going to cheat. Much. Maybe... He bowed gracefully:: Good evening, my lady, and welcome to Streylan.

Arnaud deBeau: ::looks around the Great Hall, taking in the grandeur, the beauty...the wealth::

Julia Galyn: My lord. ::She bowed in kind. Amber eyes flashed behind their mask:: Thank you for the invitation.

Avraham Lave: moves into, almost glides, the great hall::

Passeador diNoche: ::she watched the Baron Streylan walk across the room then nodded to the man offering her a goblet of wine before taking it into her hand::

Arnaud deBeau: ::takes two goblets of wine, one for himself and one for Ana::

Arnaud deBeau: ::raises a toast to his wife before taking a sip of the red wine he had procured::

Anania dela Mare: ::whispering into Arnaud's ear again:: Are you here on official capacity...? ::she was reading his mind and a sly smile played over her lips::

Danisia Chambray: ::A woman in white walked lightly over to Kai. Her gown flowed about her like water, her mask a white feathered affair with her long honey brown hair sparkling with silver:: I heard that. ::She whispered in his ear::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He was clad in royal blue velvet with knee-high black boots, a frilled white shirt peeking out from the velvet, a be-jeweled mask covered his face, but did little to hide his features::

Anania dela Mare: ::she took the goblet of wine and sipped it while watching him over the rim::

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::She wore her long hair drawn back from her face and held with hair ornaments decorated with amethyst stones and a floppy hat topped things. The white silk poet's shirt was worn under a black bodice that was cinched up to accentuate her cleavage. ::

Arnaud deBeau: ::chuckles, leaning in to brush her cheek with a kiss:: I am always in...official capacity

Duncan E Mallory: ::he lifted the mask from his eyes slightly as he paused to take a better look around::

Julia Galyn: My lady. ::she added, bowing to Danisia::

Anania dela Mare: (vs) I meant for Tequin, dear.

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::The fabric of her dark purple skirt swished gently as she walked. Her mask was made of purple velvet and trimmed with stones in various colors. The light scent of lavender might have given her away to at least one person. She turned her horse over to one of the grooms::

Sherakai: I trust your journey was pleasant? ::So fishing::

Arnaud deBeau: ::nods as he sips his wine:: I know my heart.

Passeador diNoche: ::her eyes flickered to the woman in white, and now her look was appreciative and admiring where it had not been for the Baron::

Duncan E Mallory: ::possibly perusing for unescorted females::

Danisia Chambray: ::She smiled welcomingly to Julia as Kai spoke to her::

Avraham Lave: ::looks around, sees a woman in a corner::

Julia Galyn: And brief. ::Playing along for the moment::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He wandered over to a serving girl and flashed a smile before snatching up a goblet::

Anania dela Mare: ::she glanced around the Great Hall as it began to fill with others and spied Duncan. The look she gave him was extremely appreciate and possibly...hungry(?), a slow grin formed on her lips before she took another sip of wine::

Anania dela Mare: This could be a fun night after all, my dear. ::to Arnaud::

Sherakai: ::Automatically, he took the hand of the vision in white::

Arnaud deBeau: ::shakes his head with a smile:: try not to break anything...or anybody.

Anania dela Mare: ::she laughed softly:: He doesn't look like he'll break... ::still eyeing Duncan::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He missed the look from Anania, for now, though he had certainly noticed her::

Anania dela Mare: I wonder if he dances as well as he dresses. ::another sip of wine found its way to her lips::

Duncan E Mallory: ::Anania appeared to be with an escort, hence the roving eye moved on::

Arnaud deBeau: ::drains his glass, exchanging it for a new from a passing servant:: That's what you always say, and yet they always end up weeping in the end ::offers her a loving, if slightly sarcastic smile::

Avraham Lave: ::As a sever passes by, asks for something not wine or alcohol related. the server hands him one::

Anania dela Mare: ::she laughed softly and gave him a short peck on the cheek:: I think I'll just go see how fragile he is.

Maan Havik: @::They arrived in a rented carriage. Nothing ostentatious or frivolous. It was a sturdy thing driven by bay horses who's lines attached to a stout man who owned both coach and the beasts. He was hired for the night. He was hired for silence. He was not the one who opened the coach's door. It was the fellow within who did the honors::

Arnaud deBeau: ::nods, sipping at his wine and moving away:: enjoy

Danisia Chambray: ::She spoke softly in Kai's ear, then make her curtsy to Julia:: If you will excuse me?

Julia Galyn: Though...our spring is warmer than yours. ::gracious enough to give something of a hint::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He made his way toward the food -- at least, that looked promising::

Julia Galyn: Of course. ::to Dani::

Anania dela Mare: I will try. ::she gave Arnaud a pat on the behind before heading off toward Duncan::

Sherakai: Only if I must ::he winked at Dani, though it was lost behind the mask::

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::A single piece of silver jewelry that was suspended about her neck was carefully tucked out of sight::

Meave Asselin: @ ::A sleek black carriage bearing a shadowy woman rolled through the gates::

Danisia Chambray: ::She headed over to one of the servers, who then headed to Kai with a goblet. Dani made her way to talk to their guests::

Arnaud deBeau: ::makes his way further into the Great Hall, idley sipping at his wine as he looks at passing guests and appreciates the work the Baron had put into decorating the place::

Passeador diNoche: ::she finally took a sip of her wine, her eyes now watching Anania as the woman strolled across the room:: (vs) Now there's a predator.

Sherakai: ::He turned back to Julia:: We had warm weather, and I'd hoped it would stay warm. Alas.

Duncan E Mallory: ::He paused beside a serving girl with a tray of food and chose a few goodies to nibble on::

Owins Dance: @::No need for a horse if one can walk up right to the gate. With flourish the hand offers the papers needed to the guard by the gate, while one watches carriages roll by::

Sherakai: ::With a word of thanks, he took a glass of water from the tray::

Danisia Chambray: Good evening, sir. ::recognizing Duncan:: You're looking magnificent.

Meave Asselin: @ ::At the door the coachman jumped down and opened the door for the elf to emerge::

Anania dela Mare: ::she stopped next to Duncan and peered around him at the tray:: Do you see anything you like?

Tenalle Bladesngr: ::approaches the Great Hall, handing over his invitation as he adjusts the falcon's mask on his face, his long black hair flowing free down his back::

Duncan E Mallory: ::Smiling around some tasty morsel, he offered Dani a short bow, careful not to spill a drop of his wine::

Julia Galyn: Fickle weather. ::Quite suddenly, she lifted her mask up from her face, for his eyes:: Save you some trouble. ::Just as quickly, the mask was back in place::

Duncan E Mallory: ::Upon hearing Anania, he slowly straightened, eyes looking her over:: Are we talking about the food or the guests?

Meave Asselin: @ ::Her dress was pure black silk that flowed down to the floor. Large, gaping sleeves represented wings and an intricately worked mask depicted a proud black swan::

Passeador diNoche: ::she frowned as Anania stopped to talk to a man and glanced around to see who else had arrived::

Avraham Lave: ::working his way toward a food server, he selects a few morsels and whispers; "many thanks"

Danisia Chambray: ::She chuckled softly and moved on, letting the pair talk::

Tenalle Bladesngr: ::makes his way into the Great Hall after his invitation is looked over, slowly looking over the guests, taking a goblet of white wine from a passing servant::

Sherakai: ::He laughed in surprise:: You didn't need to do that.

Anania dela Mare: ::She smiled at Danisia who had also stopped to talk to Duncan and then responded:: Well...which would you prefer? ::she smiled coyly at him::

Owens Dance: @::A nod to his very tall companion, who shall wait outside. Simple everybody needs a guard do they not? Even he, the chosen one would not dare to appear without one, because they had yet to learn the truth::

Meave Asselin: @ ::In turn she stepped up and produced her invitation::

Avraham Lave: ::wonders if taka would like some or bring some home for his mate and young'uns::

Duncan E Mallory: I would be rude not to appreciate a lady as lovely as yourself. ::He offered her a charming smile::

Tenalle Bladesngr: ::absently sipping at his wine, he looked over the guests, not recognizing anybody, both because of the masks, and because of his time away from such gatherings as this::

Julia Galyn: I know. But there are an abundance of masks and disguises in Damansque. I like to do away with them when I can. ::She did not smile, but she looked less serious, perhaps::

Meave Asselin: ::She passed into the hall and moved off to the side, taking her time to survey the crowd::

Anania dela Mare: Well, I would hate for that to happen. ::she grinned at him:: So, what morsels do you think I should try? ::motioning toward the tray as the serving woman waited patiently::

Avraham Lave: ::thinking; 'course after the very successful fishing they had done earlier, probably wouldn't be too hungry'

Arnaud deBeau: ::wanders away from the Great Hall, making his way east down a hallway, pausing to stick his head into the library, whistling through his teeth::

Danisia Chambray: ::She found herself drifting over to Tenalle and offered him a smile:: I hope this evening finds you well?

Arnaud deBeau: @::nods to himself, swirling his wine in its glass:: wish mine was this nice

Duncan E Mallory: For you? ::He paused a moment to consider:: I think perhaps something sweet. ::He choose a sweet tidbit and held it to her lips::

Passeador diNoche: ::she glanced over at Tenalle and dismissed him then let her eyes fall upon

a lovely woman who had very well displayed wares beneath her shirt laced tight::

Sherakai: The fake ones are... challenging. ::He looked around the room briefly:: This is entertaining.

Meave Asselin: ::She stopped a server and selected a goblet, murmuring her thanks::

Tenalle Bladesngr: ::pauses, offering Danisia a ever so slightly awkward smile:: yes, it's been quite some time since I was at such a gathering and I must say...I had forgotten how....crowded they could get

Owins Dance: ::Long thin fingers press colored feathers back into the long silver hair, which moves like moonlight in the soft breeze outside::

Maan Havik: @::the man that emerged first looked to be military or ex military or at least martial. There was armor but no insignia except on the tabard which bore a hawk soaring over a sliver of a moon. He leaped out and unfolded the flimsy steps and then stepped back to allow another man to exit::'

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::She was fussing with her hat as she waited outside the door to the hall::

Danisia Chambray: It is crowded, isn't it? ::She chuckled quietly, glancing around:: And hard to meet people too.

Julia Galyn: It is. ::murmuring, following his gaze about the room:: I do not mean to monopolize the host. But I was hoping we could sit down and talk while I am in Shadokhan?

Anania dela Mare: ::smiling she leaned forward slightly and pursed her mouth waiting for him to feed her the sweet::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He leaned close and ever so carefully popped the treat past her lips::

Tenalle Bladesngr: ::smiles, nodding:: It's always easy for a beautiful young woman to meet people

Owins Dance: ::He notices one of the towers and the work of a former friend. Interesting, to see this here.He licked his lips and pressed forward towards the great Hall::

Sherakai: I would be delighted. Intrigued. Will you be here long?

Anania dela Mare: ::she attempted to grab the tips of his fingers with her lips when closing them around the treat, one hand coming up toward his as if to cup it as well::

Danisia Chambray: ::It was hard to tell if she blushed behind her mask:: And have you found the food table yet?

Mik Gideonn: ::a couple was admitted, invitations all checked, the man was dressed in crimson, cream and gold, a joker's mask of similar color her wore; with high points and bells at the seven tips. His hair hidden by a half hood - his step light as he held his lady's hand::

Arnaud deBeau: @::steps further into the library, draining his glass, looking around but finding no servants::

Meave Asselin: ::She pushed her mask up onto her head, revealing her perfectly formed features::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He smiled, amused, allowing her to lick his fingers if that's what she wanted::

Tenalle Bladesngr: ::shakes his head:: not yet I haven't. I've been a bit...overwhelmed by all of this. The Baron is quite generous to open his home to us

Duncan E Mallory: ::still leaning in, he asked softly:: Am I keeping you from someone?

Julia Galyn: Two days. Perhaps three. I am staying at Fiveoaks, just north of the city.

Owins Dance: ::-Disgusted he shook his head softly and let the silver hair fall over his long ears. Look at all of them blinded by wealth, not knowing of that would come, the things he had seen::

Sherakai: And thus just answered my next question.

Anania dela Mare: ::she chewed and swallowed before answering:: Oh no. Just you... ::she winked at him and took a step slightly closer:: Do you dance?

Arnaud deBeau: @::shrugs at the lack of servants and starts walking the shelves, looking at the selection of books and other collected items::

Danisia Chambray: And I've heard talk that it was about time he finally did. ::Her eyes twinkled:: Shall I show you dining hall?

Sonja Cabri: ::and his lady was in verdent green taffeta. A flowing gown of spring grass dotted with glittering flowers and atop her head, just her hair. A glowing sun-kissed rope of tresses

adorned with the flash of diamonds. The mask, green velvet tied fast with ribbon, obscured her face.::

Duncan E Mallory: Of course.

Will Lexington: @::He didn't like parties. Avoided them whenever possible. But this wasn't just any party, and it wasn't just any host. Fates preserve him.::

Tenalle Bladesngr: ::smiles, motioning her to lead:: I would be honored

Passeador diNoche: ::She looked over at Maeve and let her eyes rove over her features appreciatively::

Maeve Asselin: ::Satisfied with what she saw, she proceeded towards the center of the room to explore.::

Passeador diNoche: ::a soft sigh was drown in a sip of wine::

Julia Galyn: We can meet where convenient for you. ::she nodded:: Contact me?

Duncan E Mallory: ::He handed his goblet to a serving girl and offered Anania a hand:: Shall we?

Danisia Chambray: ::She escorted him though the Great Hall to where the food had been set up. She sent a smile to Passeador as she passed near her::

Sherakai: Perhaps in the morning?

Passeador diNoche: ::a mask in the shape of a raven's head, complete with beak, and adorned with feathers hid her own features from site except for her pale lips and dark eyes::

Anania dela Mare: ::She took his hand with a wide smile:: Yes, please!

Mik Gideonn: ::he said nothing but ushered her in very formally, his smile visible beneath the half mask, bells jingling to the music::

Julia Galyn: Very well, my Lord.

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::She retied the dark purple ribbon that held her mask in place::

Avraham Lave: :::passes by a familiar sounding voice. That of the hots, Baron Streylan:::
"Ah Baron. So kind of you and your wife to open your home like this"

Duncan E Mallory: ::He hadn't asked her name yet, but not knowing who she was was all part of the intrigue::

Will Lexington: @::He felt like an idiot in his garb of barbarian gear and a particularly ugly leather mask. Luckily, it was winter, and he hadn't been forced to dress up -- or dress down, as it were -- half naked.::

Maeve Asselin: ::With occasional sips from her goblet and the occasional selection of an expensive snack from a tray, she moved about the room.::

Julia Galyn: ::At last she seemed to remember she held a goblet of wine. She looked down at it near-surprise. Then took a careful drink.::

Danisia Chambray: So what shall I call you?

Tenalle Bladesngr: ::follows Danisia's smile to Passeadore, shivering slightly at the sight of the woman::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He took her hand and led her out onto the dance floor, weaving his way carefully around the other guests::

Tenalle Bladesngr: Tenalle Bladesinger ::offers her a short, if still formal bow::

Sherakai: ::He gestured to the room behind the Great Hall.:: You did find your way to the food, I hope?

Sonja Cabri: ::she flowed along beside her jester, the coming spring given shapely shape. Her step so light, she seemed to float rather than walk.::

Passeador diNoche: ::She smiled, although it wasn't very friendly at both Danisia and Tenalle when they passed by::

Arnaud deBeau: @::picks up and sets down a number of items...books, knives, a skull of some animal::

Danisia Chambray: That's an very long name. Will Tenalle do?

Julia Galyn: I will, in due time. It all looks very appealing.

Tenalle Bladesngr: ::chuckles:: Of course. And you are...?

Anania dela Mare: ::expertly she followed him. It wasn't often she got to dance at parties like this::

Danisia Chambray: Dani.

Tenalle Bladesngr: A pleasure to meet you Dani.

Sherakai: I hope you enjoy your evening, my lady. ::He turned from Julia to Avraham.:: Good evening!

Danisia Chambray: It's a pleasure meeting you as well.

Julia Galyn: ::She turned her attention to Avram and bowed politely.::

Duncan E Mallory: ::Dancing brought back memories of things he'd rather forget, but for now, he banished those memories from his mind and tried to concentrate on the present beauty before him.::

Avraham Lave: "oh forgive me I did not mean to intrude upon a discussion already in progress"

Tenalle Bladesngr: ::peruses the selection of foods, trying a few things, but finally settling on some small pastries filled with meat.::

Avraham Lave: ::politely returns the bow to julia::: "ma'am"

Sherakai: It was hardly private. ::He smiled beneath the copper drake mask.:: And how else would you get in on conversations?

Passeador diNoche: ::yet again she wondered what the Steward had against the elven celebration that forced the Baron to have it in his home rather than the Steward hosting it at Taysayad.::

Elenari Tuurchi: ::Late she arrived. Hurried her steps as she left the hired carriage behind. Dressed in the finest silk Arboria had to offer, no mask was needed considering her pink hair and long ears would give her away in a heartbeat.::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He wrapped an arm around her waist to pull her close and started gliding slowly with her across the dance floor.::

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::The rather roughly dressed lady watched from the doorway as the people arrived and went on through to the food and other festivities.::

Julia Galyn: Good evening, sir. ::to Avram.::

Owins Dance: ::He closed his eyes and stood near the door, sensing just who was around. His right hand moved slowly to feel for the ley lines.::

Anania dela Mare: ::She pressed close to him, one hand against the small of his back and the other encased well in his.:: You do dance well.

Zilveren Ridder: @ ::the second man to leave the carriage wore the full dress old style uniform of a Silver Moon Knight, his Captain's badge a gold star emblazoned on a blue field. He wore a very simple silver mask.::

Arnaud deBeau: @::steps back to the doorway, looking around, hearing music, then returning to the library.::

Duncan E Mallory: So I've been told. ::the hint of a smirk.::

Danisia Chambray: ::From the off-limits hall, a guard was startled by a toddler, wearing nothing but her nightshirt. Escaping his grab, she dashed into the hall.:: MAMA!

Avraham Lave: "as you say sir"

Will Lexington: @Barbarian ::he grumbled beneath his breath as he made his way to the door. Light and warmth and the smell of food spilled out. He hoped there was serky.::

Duncan E Mallory: Of course, it helps if your partner doesn't have two left feet.

Anania dela Mare: ::she leaned to whisper into his ear, and waited there her breath flowing against skin for a few moments before she leaned back to look into his eyes.::

Elenari Tuurchi: ::She pulled herself up and slowed her steps, while this had been a sudden change in plans, she was still here as a formal Arborian Ambassador, a small basket of the Baron's favorite little leaf-shaped cakes under her arm.::

Avraham Lave: "a mighty fine spread this evening. You and your wife outdone yourselves"

Danisia Chambray: ::Dani looked around suddenly, hearing the child's yell, trying to locate the source.::

la Cape Noir: ::He must have come in earlier. Garbed in black, with the hood of his cloak pulled up, he leaned against a wall. Drinking serky.::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He leaned close to hear her, unable to suppress a smile at her question.::

Avraham Lave: ::turns at the child's outburst.::

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::She chuckled as she heard the barbarian grumbling:: Well, well. Look what we have here.

Tenalle Bladesngr: ::turns from the table at the sound of a child's voice, not expecting to hear that sound here::

Danisia Chambray: (Peri) ::She dodged between guests, searching::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He answered her quietly:: Would you like to find out?

Owins Dance: ::He rocked back on his heels and smiled to himself. No, not yet, time was not right yet::

Passeador diNoche: ::She glanced toward the cloaked one, an ebon brow raising beneath her mask and then she resumed her perusal of the lovely woman with the floppy hat::

Julia Galyn: ::The woman in blue drew back a few steps and reassessed the room with a long gaze::

Meave Asselin: ::She winced at the peircing child's voice, her ears folding against her head::

Anania dela Mare: ::she smiled slowly and nodded:: I never ask a question I don't want an answer to.

Maan Havik: @::In a dress of Arboorian silk, adorned with beads and pearls from the islands of Southern Oceanuus, and hidden by a mask in the guise of hawk who's feathers came from Cloosidian and whose beak wash Balthazorian amber. At her throat, a Thermish fire opal. She gave the man helping her down a faint smile and a rumbled thank you::

Sherakai: ::Was that a child? Weren't all children supposed to be locked away and guarded by the faithful (ha!) older siblings and cousins?::

Elenari Tuurchi: ::Her lips drew to a line, wonderful, now how to guess just who was the Baron. Maybe she should wave a little cake in the air and see who will come to take a bite. ::

Mik Gideonn: Thirsty? ::the joker breathed into the shell of his lady's ear::

Danisia Chambray: ::A woman, dressed in blue silks, and her escort, moved quickly towards the sound:: Peri!

Will Lexington: @Raaargghh... ::he grumbled. It wasn't exactly a greeting::

Arnaud deBeau: @::picks up a pair of long, curved daggers. Not particularly fancy, but well made and balanced. Smiles to himself::

Tenalle Bladesngr: I didn't realize that children had been invited to this gathering...

Danisia Chambray: (Peri) Mama! ::She dove into the woman's arms:: Conna! Kiss!

Passeador diNoche: ::she caught site of the elven woman and her eyes stayed on her - that *must* be her::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He smiled again:: The night is young. Perhaps you'll get an answer.

Sonja Cabri: ::Spring closed her eyes and squeezed the joker's hand. Sweet was the sound of his voice. Sweet and sensual:: Wine, I think, tonight, m'lord.

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::She had heard the child calling out, but she wasn't the one being called for, so she went back to guest watching:: Cat got your tongue? ::an impish smile appeared on her face as she addressed the barbarian::

Avraham Lave: :::sees the child swooping into the arms of her...mother?:::

Arnaud deBeau: @::slowly makes his way out of the library, deciding that it's time for another glass of wine, the stand that held the daggers still empty::

Avraham Lave: :::smiles slightly::: "that's cute"

Julia Galyn: ::Then she was in motion, moving through the room, her eyes fixing intently on first one guest than another:::

Sherakai: ::Well, that worked out well::: Yes, isn't it?

Anania dela Mare: ::She pouted prettily at him, but her eyes held laughter in them::: Awww...I have to wait?

Danisia Chambray: (Mama) So much for the ball. ::The three of them took off down the hall, into the family section:::

Zilveren Ridder: @ ::The Knight offered the Hawk of Many Lands his arm:::

Arnaud deBeau: ::returns to the Great Hall, exchanging his empty glass for another filled one:::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He glided with her across the dance floor, as if dancing was the easiest thing in the world:: My mother used to tell me that the best things are worth waiting for.

Meave Asselin: ::She selected another pastry and turned to lean against the table, watching and waiting::

Mik Gideonn: ::the Joker found a server and lifted two lovely glasses from him:: Wine and much of it, M'lady. ::he presented the goblet with a bow and a flourish::

Duncan E Mallory: Would you agree?

Danisia Chambray: ::Chuckling, Dani returned to her companion:: Minor distractions.

Avraham Lave: "kids are great. they hold nothing back sometimes"

Tenalle Bladesngr: ::nods with a smile, raising his glass to his lips, only to find that it was empty. Shrugs and sets it on the table out of the way::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He wasn't so sure he agreed with his mother's sentiment, but he was curious to know what Anania might say::

Maan Havik: @::She took the offered arm::

Anania dela Mare: I suppose. I'll be content to be held in your arms...for now. ::she smiled and winked at him, then rested her head on his shoulder as they danced::

Danisia Chambray: At least she was dressed. ::grinning::

Tenalle Bladesngr: ::chuckles:: I suppose there is that.

Sonja Cabri: ::she curtsyed, laughing gently and gentile, before taking the offered goblet::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He held her close and let her rest her head against his shoulder, the familiarity of the gesture almost too much for him::

Sherakai: And they're astonishingly brave ::he chuckled::

Elenari Tuurchi: ::With a nod she summons one of the Servants and demands softly to be shown to the Baron::

Passeador diNoche: ::She glanced around the room again, eyes narrowing behind her raven mask::

Avraham Lave: "indeed"

Mik Gideonn: ::Time to drink and survey the room:: Such wonderful masks, ::he murmured::

Owins Dance: ::Interesting how so many others are attracted to feathers::

Duncan E Mallory: ::a faint frown crossed his face, only briefly::

Passeador diNoche: ::So many elves here tonight. Granted it was an elven celebration, but why here in Shadokhan. Didn't they already celebrate it in Arboria? Were they seeking something else?::

Tenalle Bladesngr: ::a passing servant presented the opportunity for another glass of the Baron's white wine, an opportunity that Tenalle quickly took::

Sonja Cabri: *Beautiful costumes. One could be anyone tonight. ::just a bit breathless, before she took a soothing sip of the red::*

Sherakai: ::He discretely adjusted his black-and-copper drake mask:: I don't suppose you've seen my eldest anywhere?

Julia Galyn: ::She gazed at Tenalle as she passed, and nodded in greeting::

Avraham Lave: "I have not sir" at least not yet"

Tenalle Bladesngr: ::returns Julia's nod, offering her a smile as well::

Passeador diNoche: ::perhaps they were here to curry favor from the Baron. Definitely not the absentee Steward who didn't even find an elven celebration worth his time to have at Taysayad::

Duncan E Mallory: Do you think your escort will be jealous?

Danisia Chambray: And how are you this evening? ::She smiled over to Julia::

Anania dela Mare: Oh, I do not think so. ::She lifted her head to smile at him::

Zilveren Ridder: @ ::He rested his hand atop hers and once their invitations were presented and they were admitted. As they moved within, he kept a careful eye::

Arnaud deBeau: ::slowly makes his way around the perimeter of the Great Hall, humming to himself::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He had seen her with someone else earlier, but he wasn't sure if they were a couple or not::

Elenari Tuurchi: ::Finally she is shown over to the hearth on the other side of the hall. With a nod

to the servant, more short then polite, long steps carry her over to Kai::

Duncan E Mallory: Then you have an escort.

Will Lexington: @Panic and dread. Sheer panic and dread. ::He lifted his mask so he could get a better look at the Lavender Lady, and he smiled:: You look delightful.

Julia Galyn: I am well, thank you. Though not entirely used to large gatherings.

Mik Gideonn: ::The joker's smile spread again, so easily:: Who would you most wish to be tonight?

Anania dela Mare: ::She glanced over Duncan's shoulder and spotted Arnaud and smiled then returned her gaze to Duncan's:: Do you have a lady friend who will be jealous? ::dodging the question::

Owins Dance: ::Oh yes and his songbird had arrived::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He chuckled, almost ironically to himself:: Hardly.

Tenalle Bladesngr: ::excuses himself from the ladies, making his way back into the Great Hall::

Anania dela Mare: Oh, that I find hard to believe.

la Cape Noir: ::Hm. Serky was gone. He turned the empty glass neatly between his hands::

Maan Havik: ::frustrating these masks. it was hard to gaint he measure of anyone at these functions, but still it allowed her to mingle unknown. she glanced sidelong at her watchful knight:: Well attended.

Anania dela Mare: Such a handsome man as yourself must have ladies lining up at the door.

Danisia Chambray: It is a bit much, isn't it?

LavenderLadyUbtn: @ Panic? You? I think not. ::She grinned and made a motion with her hand for him to turn around once:: You look... mmm... not something I ought to say in public.

Passeador diNoche: ::she slunk out of the corner and began to make her way toward Elenari - slowly::

Elenari Tuurchi: Baron::With flourish she presents the basket and pulls the fabric back to reveal that was hidden inside:: With greeting from Cennebrae.

Duncan E Mallory: No. ::simply::

Zilveren Ridder: ::He grunted softly:: Does that surprise you? ::he searched for a wall to keep their backs to...::

Sonja Cabri: ::she adjusted her mask for the velvet had slipped a bit over one eyes and thought about his question. It was not hard to answer:: Your lady, m'lord.

Sherakai: ::He couldn't help noticing the bright pink hair, and he inclined his head graciously as the elven woman approached him:: Good evening to you, Ambassador. How do you fare?

Tenalle Bladesngr: ::wanders throug the Great Hall, sparing a glance for the dancing couple::

Julia Galyn: Just different. It seems as if the guests are enjoying themselves.

Avraham Lave: :::Ambassador?:::

Will Lexington: @At least if I blush, no one will notice. ::He wiggled his awful mask back into place::

SoSinBlue: ::He was in the corner, drinking and watching the guests. When he entered was unknown, but he didn't make much of an impact. He wore little. A slate blue vest without a shirt showed off his dark skinned, muscular arms. He wore a blue half mask, which quite hid his identity::

Avraham Lave: :::interesting:::

Elenari Tuurchi: Well enough:: after being bounched through how many portals on one day, she could do better and does a look a little white around the nose::

Anania dela Mare: Hmm...well...maybe I can help change that. ::she winked at him::

Danisia Chambray: Can I confess I was a bit nervous about it:?

Mik Gideonn: Oh, ::he pouted just a little:: that you always are. ::but his eyes twinkled behind his mask::

Julia Galyn: Why is that?

Maan Havik: No. But you know my gift of small talk. ::She grinned and smoothed out the silk she wore. She was unused to such finery but tried not to let it show. But it was hard to not to fidget.::

LavenderLadyUbtn: @ I'll notice. ::She smiled saucily and reached for his arm:: Shall we?

Duncan E Mallory: ::He arched a curious brow at her, and then chuckled lightly:: We shall see.

Arnaud deBeau: ::sips at the goblet in his hand, then grows tired of it and discards it on a table::

Danisia Chambray: It's quite a large party for the first attempt at social gatherings.

Sonja Cabri: *Do not pout. Jesters laugh and make merry.* ::She touched his arm familiarly.::

Anania dela Mare: ::she grinned at him and then let him guide her into a particularly intricate step as they neared the end of the dance::

Owens Dance: ::Takes long an even breaths and shakes his head at a passing servant, he was in no need for a drink.::

Will Lexington: @How can you notice? I'm hiding. ::He offered his arm.::

Zilveren Ridder: ::The Knight whispered:: You could shout battle orders. ::Was he teasing?::

Julia Galyn: Indeed. How many are expected this evening?

Duncan E Mallory: ::He guided her through the steps, twirling her once before pulling her back into his arms just as the music was ending.::

Maan Havik: How many would listen, do you wager?

LavenderLadyUbtn: @ I know you, very well. ::Her mouth turned upward into a bright smile as she took his arm:: And where are you keeping your invitation in that outfit?

Danisia Chambray: A hundred invitations were available. But I wasn't sure anyone would come. ::She chuckled:: I was wrong.

Duncan E Mallory: You're a very good dancer.

Passeador diNoche: ::she stopped near the odd elven man and stared at him for a long moment before moving on toward Elenari and the Baron.::

Tenalle Bladsngr: ::watches Passeador watch him...frowning behind his mask.::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He paused, watching her, admiring her beauty.::

Julia Galyn: Why wouldn't they? ::the woman in blue took a small sip from the goblet she carried.::

Anania dela Mare: Mmmm...as are you. ::She was in no hurry to get out of his arms.::

Sherakai: Would you care to sit down? ::he asked, motioning to one of the pair of couches in front of the fire.::

Zilveren Ridder: ::He glanced toward the ceiling:: With the sound you might achieve in such a place - half at least.

Danisia Chambray: Party nerves I guess. The baron is a big draw though, isn't he?

Desaid Marr: ::Ah this place was much too big! Much too imposing. Deep breaths now, deep breaths. He had been lucky enough to happen upon a general populace invite and what better a moment to just take a peek? There was probably quite a lot of rich...err..curious individuals to meet!::

Anania dela Mare: ::she knew Arnaud would come get her when he was ready to get out of his suit and into something more comfortable.::

Elenari Tuurchi: No thank you:: just about pushes that basket towards him, so much trouble for some cakes.::

Avraham Lave: :::Moves away from the baron and the ambassador to allow them their privacy::::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He made no move to part from her, but asked:: Would you like to get something to eat?

Will Lexington: @I'd invite you to find it yourself, but maybe those guards would thump us and toss us out on our ears. ::He nodded at the pair nearest them and fished his invitation out from beneath leather and fur and who knows what else.::

Maan Havik: Just as well I do not care to act like my aunt or do you like me as the shrew?

Mik Gideonn: Very well. I'll not pout. ::he drank instead:: What would you have me do? I am at

your command tonight.

SoSinBlue: ::Moving over to the food table, he stocked up then went back to his corner to eat::

Anania dela Mare: Yes, please. I believe our dance has made me hungry.

Desaid Marr: ::He sat outside the doors, contemplating, decision making. A buried frown on that boyish countenance. To battle the crowds? Was it worth it?::

Miss Amorina: ::Fashionably late, she handed her invitation to the guard at the entrance to the hall. Her dress was of emerald green silk, and draped over her frame, sliding elegantly over her curves as she thanked the guard and wandered into the ball room::

Passeador diNoche: ::she stopped a few steps behind Elenari and stared at the back of her head::

Zilveren Ridder: ::Visibly shuddering, he held up a palm outward in defeat:: Never.

Duncan E Mallory: ::He smiled, wondering if she was talking about food or something else::

Julia Galyn: It would appear so. It might not all be socially motivated, however.

Zilveren Ridder: We ought to ... ::he sounded doubtful:: enjoy this?

Sonja Cabri: *Dance with me. We have not danced since your return.* ::she took another healthy swallow of her wine::

LavenderLadyUbtn: @ ::She made a show of taking her invitation out of her cleavage and offering it to the guards::

Elenari Tuurchi: ::She slowly turned around, somebody was behind her::

Sherakai: What is this? ::he asked, peeking inside. Stupid mask:: Aaaah... ::a smile::

Anania dela Mare: ::it seemed she nearly read his mind as a slow, coy smile made its way onto her lips::

Miss Amorina: ::Her face was masked by a simple gold mask, and her hair sculpted into curls and tumbling down her bare back::

Meave Asselin: ::The buzzing chatter washed over her, making her almost sleepy. Finding a chair where she could have her back to a wall, she sat and watched the festivities, looking for someone who would make good conversation::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He turned toward the Dining Hall and offered her an arm::

Maan Havik: I fear I will trip over these skirts, but I will give it a go. Will you?

Owins Dance: ::Oh the joy of knowing all of them had no idea that was to come soon.He rocked back on his heels again and smiled to himself::

Danisia Chambray: Did you come alone?

Mik Gideonn: ::The costumes and the masks were liberating. He finished his wine, took hers and set them both on a platter passing by::

Anania dela Mare: ::She placed her hand in the crook of his elbow and let him lead her where he may::

la Cape Noir: ::The tall figure in black pushed away from the wall and strode through the crowd, trailing after a serving girl::

Zilveren Ridder: I will. And I will hold you up, at that. ::The Knight looked by his build as though if anyone might, he might::

Passeador diNoche: ::she gave a nod and bowed slightly to Elenari:: Ambassador...

Elenari Tuurchi: ::Humans and their need to play charades::

Passeador diNoche: ::her eyes shifted to Sherekai:: Baron...

Miss Amorina: ::She was greeted quickly by a servant with a tray of wines. She took one of the glasses, thanking the man, and sipped as she got her bearings on the room and the crowd present, looking for any familiar faces::

Julia Galyn: No. I have an escort. And a few others from Desleben joined me. Speaking of which, I should go and find them.

Elenari Tuurchi: ::Now she did know this voice and tilts her head softly::

Maan Havik: My silver knight. ::She smiled at him and took his hand so they might venture into the

fray.::

Miss Amorina: ::Or what she could see of them anyway::

Passeador diNoche: I did not wish to intrude, but if I can ssssspeak with you before you leave, Ambassador...?

Danisia Chambray: Enjoy your evening. ::She smiled warmly::

Will Lexington: @Maybe I should have been doing the searching... ::And then they were through and into the wow, crowded Hall!::

Duncan E Mallory: ::Arm in arm, he led her toward the Dining Hall, taking a brief glance at the other guests around them::

Avraham Lave: ::passes by amorina, a feint smell of fish. a msk reminiscent of a bald eagle::

Desaid Marr: "Oh itll be worth your trouble they said" ::He mumbled to himself, left hand wiping the sweat on his leg.:: "I dont e..even have a mask" ::He eventually approached the entrance, eyes wide like saucers as left hand nervously passed off his recently aquired invite::

Elenari Tuurchi: Of course.:: Looks a bit uneasy considering where she had just returned from and wonders if Pass knows of her last assignment::

Julia Galyn: You as well, my lady. ::She nodded.::

Arnaud deBeau: ::watches Ana leave with Duncan, draining another glass of wine::

Mik Gideonn: ::He captured her hand and waist and to the sound of the musicians playing turned her in elegant steps around the floor of the Great Hall, never once bumping into anyone::

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::She gave her escort a grin as they entered the hall:: What and deprive them of a good view? Or give them a better one?

Danisia Chambray: ::She turned to ask for a goblet of wine, then drifted out among the guests again::

Duncan E Mallory: ::His gaze drifts past Arnaud, a little curious about exactly who he is and where he fits into the picture::

Sonja Cabri: ::She laughed. The liquor consumed prior to their arrival and the wine fresh made her giddy. Schooled enough that she would remain light on her feet as Spring and Joker arrived on the dance floor.::

Sherakai: ::The guard at the door courteously offered young Desaid a choice of masks, and if he was dubious about the guest, he showed little sign of it.::

Julia Galyn: ::As she moved through the crowd again, she lifted the mask away from her face in an impatient gesture.::

Zilveren Ridder: Hm. ::he smiled though and holding her hand went in the wake of a servant with beverages, avoiding the dancing couple by a hairsbreadth.::

Miss Amorina: ::Slowly, she walked around the edge of the room, nodding and smiling to some of the masked people as she passed::

Will Lexington: Give 'em something to talk about. Great stars. Did you know there would be this kind of turn out?

Owins Dance: Doomed you all are:: under his breath in common::

Anania dela Mare: ::She simply smiled at Arnaud as they passed him and offered him a wink::

Arnaud deBeau: ::smiles, nodding slowly to her::

Julia Galyn: ::It had begun to make her feel almost claustrophobic.::

Desaid Marr: ::My, my, my. All these people! He swallowed the lump in his throat, trembling digits picking a nondescript mask. He didn't quite understand this part of the procedure. Was he suppose to pretend he was not himself? Perhaps he should act more gruff and intimidating now::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He wasn't completely unaware of her acknowledgement of Arnaud, as subtle as it was, but let it go, for now::

Maan Havik: Who shall we start with?

LavenderLadyUbtn: I supposed there would be considering who's throwing this shindig. ::she turned to take a glass of red wine from a passing servant::

Passeador diNoche: ::she nodded to Elenari:: I will wait until you have completed your...business

here. ::she offered an awkward smile and moved off toward her corner near the entrance to the hall again::

Elenari Tuurchi: Of course::nods her head softly once more, well now that the Baron had his treats her official business here was complete and she was in no real mood to mingle tonight::I will be with you shortly.

Anania dela Mare: #Well, what shall we have to eat? ::she asked as they approached the buffet tables::

Avraham Lave: :::gently picks up a drink as server passes by::: "many thanks"

Sherakai: ::Removing one of the delicious little cakes, he gave the basket to a passing servant with instructions where to put it. He was not sharing it with his guests! Then he looked around a bit to check on -- well, everyone::

Duncan E Mallory: @ One plate or two?

Arnaud deBeau: ::makes his way towards the entrance to the Great Hall, realizing that it was time for them to leave::

Desaid Marr: ::He puffed out his chest just in case it would help fool someone into thinking it wasn't him. He watched as all the servants passed by and the....oh! What was this large table full of delicious foodwait, ask questions later. He resisted the urge to run::

Duncan E Mallory: @ Whatever your heart desires.

Will Lexington: Serky? ::he asked the same servant, and was promised an immediate delivery:: What, you think he's special or something?

Owins Dance: ::Interesting how much power was flowing towards this place? Just who was it who lived here::

Julia Galyn: ::The Archmageess returned to her place near the hearth::

Danisia Chambray: ::As she made her way past Maa, she spoke in her usual soft voice:: You're looking lovely this evening, my dear.

Mik Gideonn: ::The woman who'd removed her mask looked terribly familiar, he thought as he turned his lady around the floor for a third time, breathing easily yet::

Anania dela Mare: @::She grinned up at Duncan:: Well, let's start with the food. I think some of that....:pointing to what looked like possibly stuffed quail:: And some of those... ::stuffed dates with almond slivers on top::

Miss Amorina: ::Finally, finding a nice spot to watch the on goings of the ball, she took up a lean in a not-so-lady-like fashion, and sipped her wine as she watched::

SoSinBlue: ::Frowning slightly, he moved over to where Julia was::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He let go of her arm and took up a plate, filling it with whatever she asked for::

Sonja Cabri: ::She would tire before her jester would but not yet. She smiled and laughed and twirled, taffeta rustling, flaring as she turned on slippered feet::

la Cape Noir: ::He managed to get another serky from someone. Got himself to a place where he could watch the dancers::

LavenderLadyUbtn: You don't? ::a single brow raised over the top of her mask::

Arnaud deBeau: ::realizing he forgot something, makes his way towards the dincing hall to retrieve a certain lady::

Anania dela Mare: @::she glanced out the doors into the Great Hall and frowned as she spotted Arnaud heading toward the exit...to leave::

Julia Galyn: ::She turned her eyes to SoSin::

SoSinBlue: You're looking a bit distressed. Are you alright?

Duncan E Mallory: @ ::He followed her gaze:: A friend of yours?

Anania dela Mare: @::Turning toward Duncan she sighed softly:: It appears I do not get to enjoy all the treats this evening.

Duncan E Mallory: @ ::He arched a brow at her::

Will Lexington: Especially annoying and ... usually right. ::He suppressed a smile and snagged a little plate of goodies from a servant drifting by. He looked at it suspiciously:: How can a barbarian eat this dainty stuff? Where's the real food?

Julia Galyn: ::This earned the speaker a more careful once-over:: Crowded room. It's a little

warm.

Arnaud deBeau: ::pauses at the entrance to the dining hall, offering Ana and Duncan a smile and a bow:: i hate to intrude, but might I borrow the lady for just a moment?

Anania dela Mare: @::She leaned up to kiss the corner of Duncan's mouth:: My husband...

Desaid Marr: ::Plucky fingers pilfered pieces of pork promptly. He crept back as eyes bounced from individual to individual landing first to Sonja. She looked familiar and yet...he couldn't quite place it. A frown. His memory was so terrible at times.::

Meave Asselin: ::Her stomach growled and she realized that it had been empty all day. With a last sip she set aside her goblet and moved towards the dining room after checking with a servant for directions.::

Anania dela Mare: It's time to go. I hope you find another dancer..

Zilveren Ridder: You are the brains, my dear. ::The woman by the hearth or the man with the drake mask? Choices, choices.::

Duncan E Mallory: @ ::He paused a moment and then chuckled as if the joke was on him.::

SoSinBlue: Perhaps a walk outside? A little fresh air.

Zilveren Ridder: ::Then he nodded.:: Do you see?

Anania dela Mare: @::she let go of his arm with another soft sigh and headed toward where Arnaud stood.::

Arnaud deBeau: ::offers his arm to Ana with a shrug and a smile to Duncan.::

LavenderLadyUbtn: I think it's that way, I heard food being discussed. ::she gestured toward what was likely the dining room.::

Duncan E Mallory: @ My thanks for borrowing your wife for a little while. She's charming.

Anania dela Mare: ::she grinned at Arnaud and slipped her hand into the crook of his arm.::

Avraham Lave: :::snags a few morsels as a server passes by:::

Duncan E Mallory: @ ::He never did get a name and now she was probably going to walk out of his life forever.. easy come, easy go.::

Julia Galyn: Perhaps after a while. ::Neutrally:: Have we met?

Arnaud deBeau: ::chuckles: Indeed she is.

Avraham Lave: :::mmm. tasty:::

Elenari Tuurchi: ::The crowded room was starting to give her a headache and she may as well get this over with, she headed towards the door and Passeur.::

Maan Havik: I liked the way they wore their rings before. ::She murmured and turned the hawk's visage so she could study Julia a bit more.::

Will Lexington: Oh, well that makes sense. ::He paused, then offered Lavender the plate of dainties.::

Duncan E Mallory: @ I bid you both a good eve.

JinxKJ1: ::what did she know from costumes, very little. So she'd just raided her closet for the traditional formal garb of her own people. She stood with her invite held out, a wee gold mask studded with gems and shells hiding part of her face.::

Arnaud deBeau: ::nods, turning to lead Ana into the Great Hall and out to their waiting carriage.::

Owins Dance: ::He rocked forward and the long silver hair covered his face, a small purple feather danced to the floor.:

SoSinBlue: Once. A while ago. I'm friends with your sister. ::it was hard to tell his expression.:: Do I make you uncomfortable?

Anania dela Mare: Goodnight, handsome. ::winking at Duncan before she let Arnaud lead her out into the cool night air and their awaiting carriage.:: What a lovely evening.

LavenderLadyUbtn: Besides, ::she leaned to whisper to the barbarian.:: if you don't find anything you like I know this place where... ::she took the plate.:: Oh... food! ::She started in on it like she hadn't eaten in days.::

Sherakai: ::He made a graceful motion with his hand and said something. To himself. And then smiled.::

Arnaud deBeau: ::smiles down at his wife.:: Indeed. The Baron has such a nice library

Mik Gideonn: ::Her laughter delighted him and he laughed too until he felt a little dizzy and steered her toward a wall, where he leaned, breathing deep through his nose but smiling::

Duncan E Mallory: @ ::He breathed a small sigh and shook his head lightly, feeling slightly foolish::

JinxKJ1: ::it wasn't like she could hide her silver hair and carmel colored skin, never mind the tattoos so she played them up::

Julia Galyn: Nadiya? ::As if she had another sister::

Anania dela Mare: @Does he? You'll have to tell me all about it on the way home.

JinxKJ1: ::her silver hair was a wash in curls threaded with shells and gemstone beads::

Sonja Cabri: ::and she leaned against him, one hand on his chest, so she might smile up at him::

SoSinBlue: Yes.

Zilveren Ridder: Someone else seems most interested in her.

Meave Asselin: @ ::The noise was significantly less in the dining hall, and her poor sensitive ears were thankful::

Meave Asselin: @ ::A delicate eyebrow rose at the astonishing array of food layed out::

Passeador diNoche: ::She watched Elenari approach her and straightened up from her slouch against the wall to greet her::

Julia Galyn: ::She leaned closer to him, perhaps closer than was appropriate in such a setting, looking at his eyes behind the mask intently:: Ah, yes.

Duncan E Mallory: @ ::Well, there was no use wasting the food, so he grabbed a goblet of wine, and made his way toward a table to eat and drink in peace::

Elenari Tuurchi: ::She offered both hands in greeting::

Will Lexington: ::Good thing he wasn't particularly interested in dainty stuff. Still, she made it look good. And ah, there was his serky!::

JinxKJ1: ::the gown was light and airy. The color of the green sea. It probably showed more skin than was proper but said skin was a glow with tattoos and temporary painted decorative runes::

Desaid Marr: ::He was feeling more and more underdressed. These people were all quite beautiful. His jaw left hanging open ever so slightly. Well at least until he found a way to grab a little bit more food as servants whirled about the great hall in some incomprehensible pattern::

Owins Dance: ::Softly he sings to himself, maybe along with the music in the air, maybe to another beat. Who could tell::

Maan Havik: ::She started for the archmages but changed her mind and suggested:: The copper drake?

Passeador diNoche: ::hesitantly she took her hands - unsure what to do next she bowed slightly then let them go::

Owins Dance: ::His hand folded now, as if he was waiting for something else::

Passeador diNoche: I wish to speak to you, but could we possibly go outside..? It's... ::she glanced around the very crowded room and then shrugged::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He choose a table that had a good view of the Great Hall, so he could watch the others in all their pomp and glory::

Meave Asselin: @ ::Her mask slipped down to cover her face and she did not bother to push it back up. Instead she began to peruse the vast spread, picking and choosing carefully. Her profession did not allow weight gain::

Elenari Tuurchi: How does this evening find you?::Keeping it very polite::

Zilveren Ridder: ::He nodded:: An interesting choice.

LavenderLadyUbtn: Come on, let's get you some food before you starve. ::She playfully swatted the barbarian's behind::

Zilveren Ridder: ::He guided her through the milling crowd to where stood the copper drake, all

dressed in black::

Passeador diNoche: It is...well...and interesting. Yourself? ::she had forgotten manners - Soledaad did try to teach her small talk::

JinxKJ1: ::once her invite was accepted she eased into the room::

Desaid Marr: ::lo', what a terrible profession it be to not allow sampling everything twice from the food plates as he was working towards. Eyes fell to Jinx, the tattoos and the skimpy costume making him stare longer then appropriate::

Duncan E Mallory: @ ::he felt suddenly lonely, not being part of a couple, as most here were -- at least, not anymore::

Sherakai: ::He was tempted to stand on the couch to see who was who and where they were. Instead, he opted for the stairs, choosing only the second one::

Maan Havik: It fits. ::she moved like a woman not used to gowns...and spoke as they approached the copper drake::

Elenari Tuurchi: In need of rest...she motioned behind her:: This is exhausting to me at the moment. Too loud and the need of people to mask themselves confuses me.

SoSinBlue: The baroness' garden is nice.

Elenari Tuurchi: I think I shall withdraw for the night. I am not needed here...her chin came up a bit, this was not a true Tivili afterall::

Avraham Lave: ::himself being alone and part of a 'couple', munches on a few morsels and generally watches the crowd:::

Zilveren Ridder: ::Who was now standing on the stairs it seemed. They approached but the Knight kept quiet::

Passeador diNoche: ::She smiled in agreement and promptly removed her mask - that was the first genuine smile of the evening:: I will accompany you out and we can speak then.

Danisia Chambray: ::Dani was dancing with a handsome gentleman::

Will Lexington: Excellent idea. Wouldn't want me fainting. ::His hand beneath her elbow guided her toward the Dining Hall. He knew where that was. And the kitchens, too, if it became necessary:: How are you holding up? ::His head turned all the way sideways to view the skimpy green gown and what it didn't much conceal::

Miss Amorina: ::One glass of wine down, she set the empty goblet on another servants tray, and straightened out of her lean and tilted her chin up to try and see over the crowd for any body familiar...spotting Kai on the steps, she waved::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He popped a morsel into his mouth, and then getting annoyed with the mask, withdrew it from his face and set it aside::

Julia Galyn: I can imagine. Still, I think I will remain a while longer. I came to see some of the Dreven people. Would you... ::she glanced doubtfully at the goblet in her hands:: Do you suppose a serving girl can procure some water to drink?

Maan Havik: ::sizing up the man on the stairs::

Elenari Tuurchi: Of course::offers a smile back:: and I agree. Too many ears here:: added softly::

Miss Amorina: ::Or at least, a man she thought was Kai::

Mik Gideon: ::He wrapped his arms around her where they stood against the wall and for several minutes lost himself in the smell of her hair, the feel of her dress against his hands...::

JinxKJ1: ::she swayed to the music, bright eyes taking it all in::

Passeador diNoche: ::nodding she glanced around the hall once again noting the elven in attendance. She then motioned for Elenari to lead the way out::

SoSinBlue: I think it can easily be arranged. Let me get you a goblet. ::He moved away, looking for a server::

Meave Asselin: @ ::With a plate full of light, healthy foods, she selected a seat and began to eat, surprised at how hungry she was::

Maan Havik: It suits you. ::She told Kai. She did not like being on the bottom but sometimes you had to play possem::

Julia Galyn: Thank you. ::She set the wine goblet aside, barely touched.::

Sonja Cabri: ::She kissed his cheek below the mask and then made some of his bells jingle.::

Sherakai: I beg your pardon? ::to Maan::

Desaid Marr: ::A smile as he spotted Kai, the one individual he did recognize. He looked busy, so he offered a meek wave of greeting instead. It was like speaking with Desaid, but without all the awkward stuttering::

Elenari Tuurchi: ::Nods her head and starts to head outside, her carriage was parked near the stables and it would be only a short walk for them::I am sure the Baron will forgive us for leaving.

Sonja Cabri: *Your mask. It suits you.*

Mik Gideonn: ::His quiet laugh had a breathless quality::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He offered a friendly nod to Meave:: Evening.

Mik Gideonn: ::she always made his bells jingle!:: Tonight, I feel it. But what makes you say so?

Passeador diNoche: I'm sure he won't notice. He has many guests. He won't miss the two of us.

LavenderLadyUbtn: I'm holding up alright. ::She smiled and fluffed the purple skirt with one hand, it fit her snugly, but she was glad to have smaller curves once again::

Owins Dance: ::Purple eyes peek through the silver hair and his head comes up slowly. Now his hands fall very relaxed to his side.::

Meave Asselin: @ ::She glanced at Duncan, slipping a smile across her face:: Good evening.

Duncan E Mallory: Care to join me? ::to Meave::

Meave Asselin: @ Lovely night is it not? ::Her mask was pushed up again so that her mouth was free.::

Elenari Tuurchi: True words:: and heads outside, finally able to take a deeper breath with the pressure of so many people around her gone.:: May we talk in my carriage on the way back to Dreven?

Duncan E Mallory: A bit too cold for my tastes.

Sonja Cabri: *You make me laugh. You make me smile. ::she kissed him after each sentence.::*

Passeador diNoche: That would be most acceptable.

Danisia Chambray: ::Dani excused herself briefly as she vanished into the back rooms to check on the children, a plate of goodies in her hand.::

JinxKJ1: ::she thought about hunting down people, stalking them through the crowd but chose to just wander about and look at all the sparkly costumes. She liked sparkly things::

Passeador diNoche: ::she gave a nod and followed Elenari to her carriage, her mask dangling in her hand.::

Maan Havik: That mask you are wearing, sir. I believe it suits you. ::to Kai, unknowing that another was saying near the same thing to a jester::

Meave Asselin: I would love to. ::She smiled again and picked up her plate and goblet, moving over to join him.::

Elenari Tuurchi: @ Have you had any news of home? How is Soledaad?

SoSinBlue: Here you go. ::He handed Julia a goblet of water.::

JinxKJ1: ::Cris was sparkly. The thought made her smile.::

Owins Dance: @::And outside his tall "guard" stands near the Ambassadors carriage, waiting in the shadows.::

Passeador diNoche: @::just as she stepped into the carriage the raven mask fell from her grasp into a puddle of mud just beneath the carriage. Not wanting to dirty her skirts or her fine silk gloves, she left it there.::

LavenderLadyUbtn: I think I should wear hats more often. ::She laughed and sipped her wine.::

Sherakai: Kind of you to say ::he smiled, clearly amused.:: Dare I ask why?

Passeador diNoche: @Soledaad is well. Her son is growing. His father takes good care of him. How have your visits to our region been? I hope you have been treated well.

Julia Galyn: Thank you. ::accepting the goblet.:: How have you been? All is well with you?

Duncan E Mallory: Have we met? ::peering at her and trying to determine who she might be behind the mask.::

Maan Havik: ::Her gaze was as piercing as the hawk whose guise she wore.:: A feeling I have.

StoicTorment: ::Quietly and swift, a shadow ran throughout the vast land surrounding the building. The lights and faint music aroused this creature's curiosity.::

Duncan E Mallory: ::he had found his annoying and had removed it.::

Elenari Tuurchi: @Of course. I had a most pleasant experience.

SoSinBlue: I'd rather not think about it and enjoy the party.

Will Lexington: I don't ::In the Dining Hall, he stopped to stare at the groaning tables.:: I wonder if he's footing the bill for this himself...

Desaid Marr: "M...maybe I should go. N...no, no I need to stay. I ...well, but ..." ::Arguing to himself didn't seem to be helping much. Fingers pulled the mask off, the blasted thing uncomfortable.::

Elenari Tuurchi: @::She steps over to the carriage, surprised not to see her driver right away.::

Meave Asselin: ::She removed hers completely now.:: I am Meave. ::She smiled again.::

Passeador diNoche: @ That is good to hear. The Steward has treated me well. His daughter...well, I am tempted to put sleeping potion in her tea at times.

Duncan E Mallory: Duncan. ::He offered a hand.::

Elenari Tuurchi: @ She is interesting.:: said in a soft voice.:: I am surprised he allows her to attend state affairs.

Julia Galyn: Nothing that someone with my gifts can correct? ::quietly.::

StoicTorment: ::As the creature garbed in the shadows of nightfall kept running in circles around the estate, it peeked around its hiding place which at the moment served as a tree. Slowly it studied what was going on outside.::

LavenderLadyUbtn: You don't like my hat? ::she huffed playfully took off the hat and parked it on the barbarian's head.::

Owins Dance: @::One strong arm comes around Elenari's neck and pulls her backwards in the shadows with him, soft words are whispered into her ear and a hand is pressed over her mouth.::

Meave Asselin: ::She took the hand in her own for a moment, then pulling it back she returned it to her goblet.::

Miss Amorina: ::Spotting the young man removing his mask, she moved over to him and smiled.:: I don't think you're supposed to remove your mask until they say to. ::Brown eyes glittering behind her gold mask.::

SoSinBlue: I'm afraid not. But thank you for the offer.

Elenari Tuurchi: @::Eyes open wide in surprise and she goes stiff at once, she knows this voice and who has a hold of her and does not dare to struggle.::

Passeador diNoche: @::She frowned and moved toward Elenari as if to help her.::

Owins Dance: @Do not move.:: The shadows move and reveal a very tall and powerful build Elf.:: You will be on your way now.

Desaid Marr: "I...oh...well you see..." ::Like a kid caught with his hand in the cookie jar, he slowly, regretfully, placed it back on.:: "I just had an it..itch that really couldn't be reached until I removed the m...mask. Temporarily of c..course"

Mik Gideonn: ::They were near enough to a corridor off the Great Hall for him to draw her into it and along it where they found the library. but libraries were so stuffy... onward... ::

Danisia Chambray: Things seem to be going well, akina. ::Speaking quietly, Dani came up behind Kai and stood at his side.::

Passeador diNoche: @::She looked toward Elenari to see if the woman wanted help, she would not interfere unless she was asked to.::

Will Lexington: ::Because he looked so good in hats.:: No, I don't like having to duck underneath it for kisses.:: And with that he went to load up on some Real Food. And there really was some!::

rosebloodti: @:: She looked out he small window of the carriage, obviously she was late to the party. It stopped and the driver came around the help her down.::

Miss Amorina: ::She chuckled, and winked from behind her own mask.:: I'm sure nobody will mind. ::Then leaning in as if to tell a secret.:: I think we are the only two unimportant people here...

Elenari Tuurchi: @::Elenari shook her head and made no move to remove the hand over her mouth.::

Zilveren Ridder: ::the Knight nodded to the woman who came to stand beside the copper drake masked man.::

Sonja Cabri: ::She went willingly and whisked a goblet of wine off a passing servant for them to share wherever they ended up.::

Julia Galyn: I did not think so. But if you think of something I can do, I trust you will let me know.

Passeador diNoche: @::nodding in understanding she shifted back into the shadows and disappeared - Soledaad must be told of this immediately.::

Avraham Lave: ::moves into the dining room for a proper meal::'

Duncan E Mallory: ::He turned back toward his food, his mood having shifted.::

Passeador diNoche: @::She would not be seen in Dreven for the next tenday.::

SoSinBlue: I do appreciate it. And the same goes for me.

Maan Havik: ::she too nodded but gave the woman nothing formal.::

LavenderLadyUbtn: Oh, well, that's reasonable! ::She took the hat back and pinned it so no leaning would be needed.::

Owins Dance: @::He drew her back deeper into the shadows towards the wall of the courtyard.::

Duncan E Mallory: You're here alone?

Meave Asselin: ::She swallowed quickly before answering, meanwhile she scanned the room once again, paying close attention to the guards and exits.::

Owins Dance: @::and if a guard passed a moment later, they would swear the wall just moved in the shadows before a carriage headed towards the gate.::

Meave Asselin: Yes I am. ::She smiled.::

la Cape Noir: ::For a little while, the stalker became the stalked. He trailed after Jinx.::

Duncan E Mallory: By choice or necessity?

Meave Asselin: I do not know too many people in Dreven. ::Not quite true, just not the type of people to take her to a ball.::

Duncan E Mallory: Ah. ::He nodded.::

Meave Asselin: So neither you might say. ::She sipped her wine.:: What of yourself?

Danisia Chambray: ::She smiled to the woman talking with Kai.::

Duncan E Mallory: Me? ::He shrugged.::

Meave Asselin: I saw you earlier with another woman.

rosebloodti: @::she stepped down, adjusting her gown and fighting with her mask. She turned to the drive. I should not be long, Elias. ::she stepped several feet towards the Hall and stopped a moment, taking it all in.::

Meave Asselin: You dance well.

Desaid Marr: ::A large smile spread across his face. Shoulders relaxing as if he suddenly felt that much more comfortable. "I...didn't realize there would be so many important individuals" ::He mused. "W...why are you here, tonight?" ::He inquired.::

Sherakai: ::He put a hand beneath Dani's elbow as he spoke to his guests.:: Are you one who is particularly sensitive to ... feelings?

JinxKJ1: ::she didn't note anyone following her as she slowly circled the room, her small form swaying to the music. It was a good thing she was an honest soul. So much here that sparkled.::

Avraham Lave: ::mm food good. must save some for taka.::

Duncan E Mallory: ::chuckling.:: I don't even know her name.

Owins Dance: ::inside the Elf now held his hand out feeling a shift and a spell cast. A smile crossed over his lips and he lifted his head to look over the crowd. -Doomed you are. he said to himself.::

Meave Asselin: Oh?

Duncan E Mallory: Sometimes it's better that way.

Miss Amorina: They flock to these sort of things. As for me...amusement, I suppose.

Julia Galyn: Who else is here? ::she asked:: Do you recognize any of the guests yet?

Maan Havik: Sensitive? Hmm. There is merit in acting on 'feelings,' but only when tempered with fact.

Tandiri: @::another carriage, this one rented, pulled up before the Keep and a footman hopped down to quickly open the door for the occupant::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He followed a morsel of food by a swallow of wine::

Meave Asselin: Indeed.

rosebloodti: @::a small smile for herself and she drew up her shoulders, walking slowly towards the hall::

SoSinBlue: A few only. It would be easier without the masks. Have a seat?

Zilveren Ridder: ::the Knight shifted slightly, one foot bearing the weight rather than the other::

Duncan E Mallory: So, what brings you here? Curiosity?

Will Lexington: ::To his credit, he didn't take too much of the food. He had a feeling it would interfere in Lavender's plans if he did, though arming himself with food was certainly one way to stay safe from that kind of thing::

Duncan E Mallory: Food? Drink?

Desaid Marr: ::A nod, another smile, more importantly probably one of the few honest smiles that he could offer that evening:: "A...are they not suppose to know who I am? S ...should I take a fake name? ::He tried changing his voice to be deeper suddenly. Had he ruined the game? Oh Gods!::

Tandiri: @::a petite, dark skinned woman stepped from the carriage and smoothed out the bright red Thermadorian silk of the skirt she wore::

Julia Galyn: Thank you, I will. Will they be removing masks at a certain point?

Meave Asselin: ::She didn't honestly know:: Perhaps...I am not quite sure.

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::She snatched some food off the barbarian's plate:: Hm.

Miss Amorina: ::She laughed:: I believe that is entirely up to you. Most figure out who everyone is by the end of the night.

LavenderLadyUbtn: Not bad, not bad at all.

Duncan E Mallory: Morbid curiosity. A desire to see how the other half lives.

SoSinBlue: I have no idea. ::Laughing, he took a seat near the fireplace::

Tandiri: @::her top was covered in golden beads and only covered her breasts. Chains dangled from it down over her stomach and back, but left her tanned sides exposed::

rosebloodti: @:: her mask was simple and beautiful - a rose in bloom twirling to cover her eyes, the stem forming a handle to raise and lower it. Her gown was several shades of green::

Tandiri: @:: a mask made of red silk cloth that resembled flames adorned her face. Her long, dark hair flowed in waves down her back::

Meave Asselin: ::She smiled and chewed thoughtfully::

Sherakai: Depends on the source of the feeling. ::He looked curiously at Maan's companion:: Old Silver Moon... ::he murmured::

StoicTorment: ::Slowly the shadowed figure crept out of its hiding place, now standing up right and appearing as somewhat of a giant. Gently it walked towards the entrance where it had witnessed others entering and giving invites::

Maan Havik: The guise suits him as well. Do you not agree?

Duncan E Mallory: Sorry, I probably shouldn't have come here.

Desaid Marr: ::A nod, those long tendrils of ebon hair dancing about as he did so as if to remind people that yes, he was indeed due for a haircut soon:: "I...I don't think I will be winning this g..game. I have trouble with names without masks and gruff voices"

Tandiri: @::she gave a nod toward the footman and muttered a soft thank you before she headed toward the Bailey entrance and presented her invitation::

Miss Amorina: At least tonight, you do not have to be embarrassed if you don't know who somebody is. ::Grinned, then:: Do you dance?

Zilveren Ridder: ::Zilveren inclined his head.::

Tandiri: @::the guard quickly ushered her on past after reading the invitation and she moved hesitantly toward the Great Hall doors, her head turning right and left to take in the decorations.::

la Cape Noir: ::A voice, sepulchral bass, sounded nearly in Jinx's ear.:: All alone?

Meave Asselin: Why not?

Sherakai: I would venture that it's not much of a guise ::Behind the copper and black, eyes the color of mercury twinkled.::

Duncan E Mallory: ::lightly shrugging his broad shoulders.::

rosebloodti: @::she presented her invitation, her hand shaking only slightly;; Good evening. ::the guard ushered her in and she moved inside with a smile and nod to the other entering woman.::

Julia Galyn: ::She joined him.:: I suppose we will find out.

Tandiri: @::She returned the rose masked woman's smile as the guard too ushered her on past into the Great Hall.::

Desaid Marr: "I...well n...not really...I guess I haven't really learned at any point" ::Dancing was difficult when pockets were lined with stolen silverwear but oh, dancing did seem like something to do tonight. To check it off some sort of imaginary list.::

Duncan E Mallory: Most people here are couples.

Zilveren Ridder: ::Beneath his silver mask, he smiled.:: Clever drake. ::Meaning of course the mask the other wore.::

Sherakai: ::The guards at the door looked Stoic over with frowns, but the invitation passed inspection and maybe that was a really good costume....::

Owins Dance: :He started to laugh, a full laugh that would echo through the room and drew himself up.:: Look at all of you, fallen from grace.

Tandiri: ::the coins on the chains dangling from her bodice jangled slightly as she weaved through the press of people and tried to find a less crowded spot.::

Meave Asselin: Mmm. ::She took another bite of food. Odd though it may seem, her plate contained no meat.::

Julia Galyn: ::She looked about the room, for the source of the raised voice.::

Miss Amorina: Can you fake it? ::Grinning still, she pushed a stray curl away from her eyes.::

Maan Havik: ::She smiled beneath her mask.::

Tandiri: ::She stopped upon hearing the booming voice and glanced toward the man it came from then turned fully to stare at him.::

Maan Havik: Indeed.

rosebloodti: ::she moved toward the nearest server and took a glass of red wine. Then, she moved towards the edge of the dance floor where she could watch teverything that was happening.::

Zilveren Ridder: ::"Fallen from grace" didn't sound good. He turned his head just a little, then moved to put himself between Maan and the speaker. Just a step but a deliberate one.::

LavenderLadyUbtn: @ ::She frowned, her sensitive ears heard a voice from the other room that sent a chill up her spine.:: What in the name of ... ::she turned toward the doorway that lead to the hall.::

JinxKJ1: ::that ear twitched but to her credit she didn't jump out of her costume.:: Never. I am surrounded by my friends. ::her arms outstretched to encompass the room.::

Tandiri: ::funny how her steps had carried her very near where Julia was, so very near.::

Danisia Chambray: (Caissa) ::Not in a costume, but wearing the uniform of the Streylan Guard, she stepped up silently behind Stoic.:: Come with me.

Owins Dance: Soon you will learn the price you have to pay. How you forgotten who gave you order.

Sherakai: Possibly also familiar with knights ::he laughed.:: I'm sure you've guessed, but I'm Kai dan Rikash. ::He offered his hand to the woman first.:: This is my wife, Dani.

Julia Galyn: Who is that? ::Murmuring, her gaze having snagged on Owin.::

Desaid Marr: ::Were you shooting for a blush? Because you earned one quite easily. Cheeks painted a light crimson.:: "I c...could try I suppose" ::I mean, honestly, how could anyone worm thier

way out of such a question::

Maan Havik: ::she looked around Zilveren in search of the speaker::

rosebloodti: ::she raised a brow at the man with the booming voice. All was forgotten momentarily as she raised the glass to her lips and a soft sigh escaped them::

Maan Havik: ::and whispered:: I have not forgotten.

SoSinBlue: I have no idea. ::blinking at the man::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He wasn't paying much attention to what was going on in The Great Hall::

Maan Havik: ::and then she turned, all tall and bright eyed to take Kai's hand. It was clear her own had seen hard work:: Saskia Victiran and my husband Randall.

la Cape Noir: Bad taste in friends, darlin. ::The voice returned to its normal tone, and a person could almost hear the grin::

Maan Havik: ::indicating the old school knight::

Miss Amorina: ::She held a hand out to him, palm up waiting for him to take it and lead her to the dance floor...but at the same time, her head turned towards the voice of the speaker, one brow arching over the top of her mask::

Owins Dance: Death walks amongst you now. ::Starts to walk towards the courtyard:: And Arboria will not come to your rescue this time, we will not stand at your side then the tide turns and the dead once again walk amongst you.

Tandiri: ::hearing Julia she responded quietly:: I have no idea.

JinxKJ1: ::sighs:: Okay, so they aren't all my friends. ::trouble was coming::

StoicTorment: ::Slowly the large Gnoll turned his head, his face covered in a clay mask that resembled a monster's face for his mask:: Is there a problem? ::His tone of voice was low and relatively curious::

Zilveren Ridder: ::Randall bowed to Sherakai and to Dani by turns::

Danisia Chambray: It's a pleasure. ::She glanced over at Owen::

Maan Havik: ::she tracked the soothsayer's progress from the corners of her vision::

Tandiri: (s) Apparently an elf.

Julia Galyn: ::She rose to her feet, glancing at Tandiri in brief recognition::

Zilveren Ridder: ::But death walking among them, definitely not good::

Danisia Chambray: @ (Caissa) Yes. Why are you sneaking around.

Sherakai: Saskia and Randall Victrian. I am happy to meet you. ::His head tipped as he examined them curiously::

Owins Dance: Anolinde will hide her shining face from you. :and he turns on his heels::

SoSinBlue: He's a nut.

rosebloodti: :: she laughed softly to herself:: Never a dull moment, as always I suppose. ::another sip of the red wine as she looked around at the other guests::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He pushed his plate aside and lifted the goblet of wine, debating whether or not to drain it::

Julia Galyn: How do you know this? ::she called out, her voice raising over the noise in the Hall::

StoicTorment: I'm just wondering if I'm at the correct place... ::Slowly his large mandible reached into his black cloak, pulling out a slip of paper as his invitation:: I was invited to attend a party...

Desaid Marr: ::It was in his nature to be curious about situations but some days he was quite oblivious to the things that surrounded him. He took her hand and led her out to the dance floor and ...wait, he had seen other people do this before. Left food out and....my he nearly had taken out some of her toes with that little maneuver::

Duncan E Mallory: ::he hadn't touched the stuff in ages::

JinxKJ1: And I wonder why elves have such a bad reputation around here.

Owins Dance: ::One last warning over his shoulder, towards the Baron:: You lost the one kissed by the Fey, this will be the undoing of it all. The Silver Moon lays shattered at your feet.

Meave Asselin: ::She sighed:: Do you attend balls often?

Tandiri: ::she tipped her head and then glanced toward where the man looked and the one he

spoke to::

Sherakai: What? ::The entire length of the Hall separated them, but he watched the silver-haired one's mouth.::

Danisia Chambray: @ (Caissa) It would be more appropriate to just ask one of the guards. ::She took the invite, her golden eyes seeming to have no trouble reading in the dim lighting.::

Maan Havik: Dani and Kai dan Rikash. A pleasure. We will not keep you from the rest of your guests.

Tandiri: ::hmm...now there's an interesting choice of masks, but what was this about the one kissed by the Fey?:: (s) Riddles...

Miss Amorina: ::She easily avoided having her toes crushed, and with a gentle smile placed a hand on his shoulder while still holding the other hand in hers:: It's not as hard as it looks, just move like they do and try not to worry about your feet...even though I know it seems impossible.

la Cape Noir: Damned elves, always prophesying at parties. ::His voice very low, full of humor.::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He set the goblet aside with a soft sigh.::

JinxKJ1: Not this one. I'm just here for the food. ::she grinned brightly:: And the sparkly stuff.

Owins Dance: ::He laughs one more time and heads out into the cooler nights air and lifts his arms up:: Take me home: A prayer towards the moon and the earth rumbles at his feet and swallows him up.::

Danisia Chambray: @ (Caissa) ::She nodded:: Enjoy the party.

Zilveren Ridder: ::One Silver Moon Knight at least stood tall not far from Kai's feet. He frowned and looked from the speaker to the Baron.:: I think you're right, Sas. ::he murmured.::

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::She shook her head as she listened from the doorway of the dining room that lead to the hall and muttered:: Can't the people here get through just one party without someone ending up dead or maimed?

Duncan E Mallory: Do you dance? ::to Meave:: It's the one thing I'm good at, apparently.

StoicTorment: ::With a low sigh, the heat and smell of his breath covered the inside of his mask.:: Maybe so.. But now you have my invitation. May I be excused to go now? ::His brown hues gleamed in the moonlight through his mask.::

rosebloodti: ::she drained the glass and set it back on a tray fo a passing server with a smile. Hmm, maybe some food before the drinking.::

Sherakai: ::If that flamin' elf ruined the cobbles...::

Julia Galyn: Follow him. ::she snapped at the man who had been trailing after her. But it was too late. Owin the elf appeared to be gone.::

Meave Asselin: I do on some occasions. ::She smiled.::

Danisia Chambray: @ (Caissa) ::Flashy elves.::

Desaid Marr: ::He nodded to her words. Learn to dance? Oh no no, learn to dance with two left feet and a mask in. How the Gods could be so cruel. :: "D...do you ever feel like so much is occurring around you a....and you don't even know what to make of it all?" ::A half smile as he spoke, trying his best to keep up with her smooth movements.::

Sherakai: I'm sorry. ::He smiled at the Victrians.:: There's no need to rush off. Tell me, where are you from? ::He'd heard that name before, he was sure of it.::

la Cape Noir: ::The dark and ominous bit was marred somewhat, when he scratched at the back of his left shoulder.:: I'm sight-seeing.

Duncan E Mallory: I've never danced with an elf. First time for everything, I suppose. ::he pushed to his feet and offered Meave a hand.:: And a lovely elf, too, I might add.

JinxKJ1: Plenty of those about.

rosebloodti: ::she swept golden hair back from her neck and walked towards the tables piled with food.::

Duncan E Mallory: ::he smiled, once again the charmer.::

Tandiri: ::she had moved toward the exit and watched the elven man get swallowed up by the earth, the cobblestones apparently settling back in the same place they were...well, mostly, but

some were definitely loose::

JinxKJ1: Don't scratch.

Will Lexington: I hope no one is maimed. I don't want to be official. Officialer... ::As if he could be official in this silly get-up::

Meave Asselin: ::She accepted, taking another glance at the room. She left the mask on her seat, preferring that her long golden hair fly free::

Miss Amorina: ::She looked around the room as they mimicked the other dancers:: It is a lot to take in isn't it? I suppose after a few you get used to it.

Maan Havik: Shadokhan.

Tandiri: Odd... ::shaking her head, she had come tonight for fun and perhaps some of these influential people would come to Thermador for the Festival of Lights later on::

Duncan E Mallory: ::His own mask left on the table, as well, along with his drink::

Meave Asselin: ::Her golden hair, pale face and emerald eyes were in complete contrast with the flowing black dress that fitted her frame so well. She was truly gorgeous tonight::

Julia Galyn: He did not appear drunk. ::still staring at the spot where Owin had last been in her sight::

LavenderLadyUbtn: Some elf going on about losing the kiss of the fey or something.. . ::she frowned::

Danisia Chambray: @ (Caissa) ::She slipped back into the night, ever vigilant::

Sherakai: That narrows it down ::he chuckled in good humor:: Have you traveled far?

StoicTorment: ::Slowly he made his way into the ball room, looking about at all the people. The Gnoll was rather cautious and worried. Such instances would not be the first time people had judged him and he rather not feel like the freak::

la Cape Noir: Yes ma'am. ::a murmur::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He offered Meave a hand and led her toward back toward the Great Hall::

Zilveren Ridder: ::Randall didn't relax, couldn't now, but attentively listened to his wife and the baron::

Meave Asselin: ::She followed::

Desaid Marr: "After a few drinks you mean?" ::Another clumsy trip with his lead foot, a light curse falling from his lips as he did so::

rosebloodti: ::she walked back and forth before the table, choosing a few small morsels and popping them in her mouth, savoring the taste::

Will Lexington: Oh, good::he paused:: Is that the same or similar to faery?

Tandiri: ::she turned and once more made her way through the room, she felt so out of her element here among these people::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He passed the other couples, most of whom he did not recognize, and led her out onto the dance floor::

Miss Amorina: ::She tried to hide a wince as her foot got trampled...the gold mask helped some..she still managed to laugh at his comment:: Drinks, probably, though I meant a few balls like this one.

JinxKJ1: ::she did a little shimmying dance, turning in place:: The music is pretty....needs more drums.

Zilveren Ridder: Far? ::he said, it seemed a strange question. If one added up all the traveling they'd done, after all::

Tandiri: ::she grabbed a glass of wine and glanced around at the masked people, then noted the two without masks as they walked onto the dance floor::

Duncan E Mallory: ::His gaze caught the woman with the long dark hair and red silks, if only for a moment::

la Cape Noir: You dance pretty for a torturer. ::so said the voice from inside the dark hood::

Maan Havik: Some distance. Not far by our standards. ::perhaps thinking along the same lines as Zilveren::

Maan Havik: The weather turned and made things quite muddy.

Tandiri: ::what had that man meant about the dead rising again? What did he mean by losing the one kissed by the Fey? She didn't know enough about the politics in Shadokhan to know the answers, but she had a fear that Balthazor was the dead rising again::

Duncan E Mallory: ::She reminded him of someone, even without seeing her face::

Danisia Chambray: If you'll excuse me. I see a man who owes me a dance. ::She rested her hand on Kai's arm. then drifted down the stairs, her gown swirling around her::

JinxKJ1: *The best ones usually are. ::wickedly evil grin on her face::*

Tandiri: ::What did they have planned? She frowned at her drink and took a sip of it, not noticing the light, refreshing taste of the wine as her mind whirled::

Julia Galyn: ::Perhaps the wine would have been best after all. She drank some of her water, considering the strange elven man's words::

Sherakai: ::Playing hard to get, they were!:: And have you found suitable accommodations in the city? I understand Tivili has the inns bursting at the seams.

Sherakai: ::His silvered gaze watched his wife as she made her way through the crowd::

LavenderLadyUbtn: I suppose here it would be an elf. So, ::she turned to look to him:: if someone kissed by the fey is lost, it must mean an elf has gone missing or been ::anger flashed in her eyes, they were emerald green instead of the calm lovely blue they had been a moment ago. Her voice lowered:: taken... maybe been... killed.

Zilveren Ridder: ::He bowed to Dani as she left and returned his attention to the Baron::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He turned his attention back toward the elf and offered a smile, before pulling her close and guiding her into a dance::

Maan Havik: Yes. We have friends outside the city who are putting us up for the week. It is good revisit old haunts.

SoSinBlue: ::Standing, he walked over to Tandiri::

rosebloodti: ::violet eyes played over the crowd, and she took another glass of wine from a passing tray::

Tandiri: ::She looked around again. Where was Tenalle? He was supposed to be here::

Meave Asselin: ::Her gaze slipped from guest to guest to host, weighing and measuring casually over Duncan's shoulder. Soon she turned her mind to the dance::

Desaid Marr: "Oh....oh! M...more of these..." ::The concept of returning to such a ridiculous place filled with people pretending to be other people and shouting strangers threatening doom with thewell perhaps next yaer:: "D...do they have these often?" ::He inquired, his feet slowly adapting to the movement of dancing::

Will Lexington: I saw several elves... ::Oh, lovely. An investigation already. In his jurisdiction, too, unless the steward had claimed Streytan for the night, which he very well might::

Miss Amorina: ::She shrugged slightly:: Not always with the masks, and not always so large.

Julia Galyn: ::Lost in thought, she began to move to the main entrance::

Danisia Chambray: ::She spoke with one of the guests, who joined her on the dance floor::

Sherakai: Do you visit Dreven often?

Tandiri: ::she began to move among the guests, her slight stature making it hard for her to see around or over them, but Tenalle was tall enough she should be able to see him::

Meave Asselin: ::She hummed softly as her feet moved fluidly across the floor::

Maan Havik: No. Not often at all. It is an eye opener.

SoSinBlue: *Would you like to dance?* ::The dark skinned man asked Tandiri::

Sherakai: I frequently think the same thing, and I live here.

Tandiri: ::he wasn't anywhere she could find him and she sighed softly. She would have to send a message to Arboria to see what he knows of the one kissed by the Fey this man spoke of, if anything::

Zilveren Ridder: ::Randall let out a soft huff of a laugh::

Tandiri: ::She blinked as she was spoken to and turned toward SoSin::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He led Meave across the dance floor, deftly and gracefully::

Julia Galyn: ::There she could catch some fresh air from the courtyard::

Sherakai: ::His gaze flitted over the crowd again, mostly to see who Dani had been aiming toward. Was that... It was! It was Havoc, and he was, as far as anyone could tell, behaving himself::

rosebloodti: ::she walked slowly around the perimeter, watching the guests, trying to see if she recognized anyone:<softly, to herself> A masked ball, Rose, of all nights. ::a soft sigh escaped her lips::

Tandiri: ::hesitantly she nodded:: Y...yes. Thank you. ::she set her goblet of wine on a nearby table::

LavenderLadyUbtn: Did you recognize anyone, any voices? We pretty much headed straight for the food, so ... ::she shook her head::

SoSinBlue: ::Taking her hand, he led her to the dance floor::

la Cape Noir: ::He watched the crowd for a while:: Where is your sword dancer? ::quietly::

Tandiri: ::she let the stranger lead her onto the dance floor, glad that she'd at least been taught ball dances along with traditional Thermadorian dances::

Duncan E Mallory: ::His thoughts were faraway from the dance floor, but one wouldn't know it from the way the couple glided about::

Meave Asselin: ::She marveled at how well the man danced, her opinions of humans and dancing did not meld well. She matched his movements perfectly and gracefully::

JinxKJ1: Working. ::she sighed softly:: But he's going to dance for me later.

Desaid Marr: "I...I see." ::He continued the dance, teeth firmly embedded in his lower lip as he made a conscious effort to not destroy any more feet this evening. There should be a prize for being able to pull this kind of thing off::

la Cape Noir: Do not give me details.

Duncan E Mallory: ::He forced his attention back to his dance partner::

la Cape Noir: ::He tracked a pair of dancers with his eyes. Then a woman in an green silk gown dancing with a young man::

Miss Amorina: ::Afraid he might soon draw blood from his lip if he kept biting it that way...: I think I'm ready for another glass of wine, how about you?

Will Lexington: Let's see, there's you... And I'd swear those tattoos belong to Jinx. ::He waved vaguely:: That over there looks like Miss Stoneheart. And there's N... Oh ::His eyes widened behind his mask::

Maan Havik: ::she tracked where Kai's gaze went:: Your wife is lovely. You should go join her and mingle. I am certain we will meet again, Kai dan Rikash.

Tandiri: ::the coins about her stomach and back jingled softly when they began to dance, the red silk of her skirt and top catching the light and making it dance like fire just as the silk flames of her mask did::

Zilveren Ridder: It was a pleasure. ::Randall chimed in::

Meave Asselin: You dance even better than I expected. ::She kept her voice low but not in a whisper::

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::She finished the last few bits of food of her plate and followed where her barbarian's gaze went:: No?

Duncan E Mallory: ::the Thermadorian woman once again drew his attention, he blinked over at her, distractedly::

Sherakai: ::He inclined his head graciously:: Perhaps you will meet some of the knights in attendance. Enjoy your evening.

Duncan E Mallory: ::blinking back at Meave, and shaking the cobwebs from his head:: I'm sorry. What?

Ranu Kishar: @::If anything would give the guards a headache, it just came up riding up to the gate at full speed::

JinxKJ1: ::waves back at Will but to her caped friend she said:: See something you like?

SoSinBlue: You look lovely tonight.

Meave Asselin: ::She smiled:: I said that you are an even better dancer than I had thought.

la Cape Noir: If I say yes, can I wrap it up and take it home with me?

Duncan E Mallory: For a human. ::He smiled::

Maan Havik: I look forward to it. Goodnight. ::a smile for him and she turned away, reaching Zilveren's arm::

Ranu Kishar: @::Not only was it rude it also demanded to be let inside this very moment to see the Baron::

Desaid Marr: ::There was someone looking over him tonight! The feeling of relief was almost palpable. Oh but he being ever the gentlemen.....: "I..w..well only if you would like to. I...I think I'm beginning to get the hang of it!" ::Much like a pig is beginning to learn how to walk on two legs::

JinxKJ1: ::nods:: Long as it doesn't scream too loud. Might attract attention you don't want.

Ranu Kishar: @::He really did not need a mask, the facial tattoos were scary enough::

Meave Asselin: ::She worked a shrug into her dance:: Perhaps.

rosebloodti: ::she finished off this second glass and set it on a passing tray::

Zilveren Ridder: ::His arm was hers and they moved across the floor:: I saw her walking toward the doors, ::he murmured::

Duncan E Mallory: I've never danced with an elf before.

Miss Amorina: You were doing great. ::Grinned, but still ended the dance with a little twirl and a curtsy::

Will Lexington: Nate ::he whispered:: With a woman!

Tandiri: ::She let the man's muscles remove all thoughts of Balthazor and dead rising and lost elves from her mind, she simply watched those muscles ripple across his naked chest below the blue vest he wore::

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::She blinked and her eyes went wide:: Do we know her?

la Cape Noir: Good point. ::scratchescratch::

Maan Havik: Let's go. ::She let Randall lead her to the an Archmages::

Meave Asselin: I have never danced with one of your race either. ::She smiled again, surprising herself by enjoying the dance::

rosebloodti: ::she walked toward the door, taking in details as she went::

Tandiri: Thank you. You...do too. ::she peeled her eyes away from his muscles to smile up at him::

Sherakai: ::The pesky guards, having instructions, insisted on a look at the invitation, scary tats or not!::

rosebloodti: ::she turned at the door, watching the crowd:: Home. ::with a soft sigh, she walked through the doors, back into the night air::

SoSinBlue: ::He twirled her around the dance floor, letting his stress flow away, at least briefly. He wasn't immune to the beautiful woman in his arms::

Desaid Marr: ::He bowed graciously. A thank you for the dance, and a greater thank you for the dance to be over:: "I...I appreciate the help" ::His mask started to slide off once more as he worked to re-adjust it. Seriously, who thought up such a ridiculous concept. Masks for when you weren't breaking into something::

Ranu Kishar: @:He huffed and tossed a letter at them while the horse danced underneath him::

Desaid Marr: "The...the help to learn how to dance that is and ..." ::Oh my, his words seem all garbled tonight it seems::

Zilveren Ridder: ::It seemed like such a long walk!::

LavenderLadyUbtn: Wait.. wait... ::She blinked at Will:: If you're here. .and he's here... who's minding the store, Bayard?

Will Lexington: Nooo ::he sounded indignant::

Zilveren Ridder: ::To catch her at the doors or without in the courtyard... ::

JinxKJ1: Don't scratch...:nudging him with an elbow::

Tandiri: ::She gazed into his eyes behind his mask. There was something familiar about them::

Maan Havik: ::weaving through a busy crowd made a short walk longer::

Tandiri: Do..I know you?

Miss Amorina: ::She smiled and waved a hand in a "think nothing of it" motion as she made her way towards the edge of the dance floor and the nearest servant with a tray of wine::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He was trying to enjoy himself, but his mood had shifted and he found himself distracted::

Julia Galyn: ::She rather wanted to go, to escape this crowd. She also wanted to stay. She cast a glance back towards the Hall, considering::

Duncan E Mallory: I think perhaps I should be going.

SoSinBlue: We have met.

Ranu Kishar: @::A long stream of arborian insults under his breath while he waits for them to check that lousy piece of paper::

Sherakai: @ Welcome to Streylan, sir ::the guard smiled at Ranu. He had to. It was the rules::

Miss Amorina: ::Retrieving two glasses, one for her and her new friend::

JinxKJ1: ::she pointed at the one she thought he wanted:: That one? Ask, maybe you won't have to deal with screaming.

Meave Asselin: ::She slowed and then stopped:: Very well. Thank you for the dance Duncan.

Tandiri: Hmm... ::pondering, she let him lead her flawlessly through the next few steps::

la Cape Noir: Kind of like screaming. In the right context. ::a very quiet laugh::

Ranu Kishar: @::He grinded his teeth, nodded at the man, trying to remind himself that he was doing his duty and digged the heels into the horses side. The horse jumped forward and thundered down the courtyard towards the great hall::

Sherakai: ::He played with his short beard as he watched the Victrians move away, then slid down from his perch on the stair to go stalk his wife::

JinxKJ1: You would. ::under her breath::

Zilveren Ridder: ::He noticed that the Archmagess had turned back to look over the crowd and raised a hand in greeting as they made their way through the press toward her::

Danisia Chambray: ::She thanked her dancing partner with a smile and a kiss to his cheek, then headed through the crowds again::

Duncan E Mallory: It was my pleasure.

Julia Galyn: ::Amber eyes fixed on Zilveren. Did she know this one?::

Duncan E Mallory: ::His demeanor formal and polite to the elf::

Desaid Marr: ::The guilt associated with pilfering anything worth value from Kai made him feel nauseous. He would just tell everyone it was too locked down. He would have to. A sigh, fingers picking at the clothes that were too clean for him to be use to::

SoSinBlue: ::Ah the mystery of it all. He was enjoying himself, surprisingly::

Meave Asselin: ::She smiled and lowered herself in a faint curtsy::

la Cape Noir: Sorry. ::Sure he was sorry::

Sherakai: ::Dani's dance partner made a beeline in the opposite direction from Kai::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He returned her curtsy with a formal bow::

rosebloodti: @::she took a deep breath of the night air and walked slowly towards her carriage::

JinxKJ1: No you're not. ::she grinned and twirled in place::

Ranu Kishar: @::He would have driven the horse all the way up the steps but thought better of it, and luck would have it no big doors were here for him to toss open with a dramatic gesture. Still the Elvenblade was in a hurry and had a short

Miss Amorina: ::She handed one of the glasses to her dance partner:: Thank you for the dance.

Maan Havik: ::Her mask remained fixed. She smiled as they approached the vivomantic archmagess::

Tandiri: ::she enjoyed the dance, still wondering who the man might be. She didn't know many

and certainly not that many who would be at this ball::

Danisia Chambray: I shall feel quite put out if you don't dance with me at least once tonight. ::Her eyes twinkled as she stopped next to Kai::

Mik Gideonn: ::the jester and his lady reappeared from the long corridor and headed for the food laden tables in the dining hall::

Ranu Kishar: temper as he jumped off the horses back and let him loose while almost falling over his own two feet rushing into the hall. He came to a sliding halt, not all too graceful for an Elf of his training. Maybe the urgency and despair

Meave Asselin: ::She smiled again:: Good night.

Duncan E Mallory: Did you come by carriage?

Ranu Kishar: had gotten to him, not that he ever admit to this ever in his life::

rosebloodti: @::she hurriedly stepped out of the way of the man on the horse::

Maan Havik: Are we ruining your escape? ::as they neared Julia::

Julia Galyn: ::She was not one for smiles. She looked from one to the other of the pair:: Good evening.

Desaid Marr: ::He was not used to being complimented so, even for something so simple:: "I ...oh think nothing of it it was fun!" ::And truthfully? It was. Although quite scary too. The speed in which he downed the wine proved that point::

Zilveren Ridder: ::He bowed to the Archmagess as they reached her at last::

Ranu Kishar: Where is she!

Will Lexington: ::He dragged his eyes from the unexpected sight and gave a nod:: Just for a while. He said it would be fun. ::Ha::

Julia Galyn: And no. Not yet. I had not yet decided.

Meave Asselin: ::Her head snapped around to the commotion at the door, her eyes suddenly sharp and alert, body tense and one hand straying towards the wide sleeve of the other::

Sonja Cabri: ::her hair, once piled high now spilled loose down her shoulders to the small of her back. Diamonds still glittered in the tresses::

rosebloodti: @Elias, lets got back to the inn. We have a lot of work to do the next few days. ::she waited while he opened the carriage door and helped her inside::

Meave Asselin: Erm...::She returned her attention to Duncan:: Yes I did.

Miss Amorina: ::She smiled again:: I hope you manage to keep having fun tonight. ::And with that she was weaving through the crowd again to see who else she could find::

Danisia Chambray: ::She turned to the door, her eyes catching Ranu's::

Meave Asselin: I hired one for the night. I decided that a horse was not the best way to go with this. ::She indicated her skirts with a wide smile that was somewhat uneasy. Her eyes flickered to the doorway again::

Sherakai: Funny, I was thinking the same thing. And being the host, I refuse to allow the most beautiful woman in the Hall to escape without a dance. Elves or not. ::He took her hand and tugged::

Duncan E Mallory: Would you like me to walk you to your carriage?

la Cape Noir: ::without a word to Jinx, he was off. Stalking the one in the green dress who had just been dancing with Desaid::

Tandiri: ::she hesitated in her next dance step as yet another man came to the Hall shouting::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He followed her gaze toward the doorway::

Meave Asselin: ::She looked back at him:: That would be lovely, thank you.

Maan Havik: I find it rather warm.

Ranu Kishar: ::it was one thing to have an Elf at this party, it was another to have the Telp'ambar of the Elvenblades crash a party::

Duncan E Mallory: ::He offered Meave an arm and led her toward the door::

Meave Asselin: ::Her hand quickly moved away from the sleeve and the concealed knife::

Zilveren Ridder: ::His eyes locked hard on the Elven Blade::

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::She joined the crowd that was turning their attention to the door:: Bloody hell... it's Ranu. ::Her brows furrowed::

Meave Asselin: ::She glided along beside him, practicing a relaxing technique she had learned long ago::

Duncan E Mallory: ::skirting around the elf on the horse, he was sure it had nothing to do with him::

Julia Galyn: ::The Archmagess stepped aside, looking to the Elvenblade:: What is this now? ::she whispered, perhaps loud enough for Zilveren and his companion to hear::

Tandiri: He...looks...different. ::noting the tattooed face::

Danisia Chambray: Let's see to him now, akina, or we'll get interrupted.

Miss Amorina: ::She easily recognized the elven blade, and paused just a moment to see where he was going - he seemed to be on a mission which was enough to strike her curiosity - finding a suitable perch she sipped her wine and watched::

Will Lexington: ::He set his nearly empty plate down on a passing tray and moved toward the wretched elf -- the fellow never went anywhere without causing trouble -- in case Kai needed help::

Ranu Kishar: Where is she! ::He once again demanded, now he has both his feet under himself and it is clear he is not his charming self tonight::

Maan Havik: ::she too looked at the elven blade:: It is a symptom, lady Archmagess.

Sherakai: Yes, I suppose we must... ::he murmured, gliding off in Ranu's direction::

Meave Asselin: ::She frowned at Ranu as they passed by::

Danisia Chambray: Where is *who*, Ranu? ::Moving over to him::

Duncan E Mallory: @ ::He led Meave to her carriage, glancing curiously back at the elf only once::

Zilveren Ridder: I do not think this bodes well. ::Understatement? You decide::

Tandiri: You people here in Shadokhan do have the most interesting guests at your parties. ::She smiled up at her dance partner::

Desaid Marr: ::A bit stunned at the quick retreat but he called out the fact that he would try as she left. The noise of the great hall overwhelmed him for a moment. Ah the shouting once more. Someone was upset about something and this was suppose to be the time he ran off with something worth a fortune. A sigh. Shoulders slumped as he shuffled back towards the buffet table to pick at whatever was left::

Ranu Kishar: Elenari.....::catches himself:: The Ambassador, her carriage left without her!

SoSinBlue: So I was thinking myself.

Sherakai: :He eyed the elf with some distaste:: I suppose you questioned the driver?

Meave Asselin: @ ::The driver was ready and waiting, that driver instinct that told them when they were going to be needed. He stood ready at the door and helped bundle Meave in. Her mask still sat in the Dining room, but she did not care::

Ranu Kishar: I could::said very dry:: If I were a Necromancer. '

Meave Asselin: @ Thank you once again. ::She spoke out of the window::

Duncan E Mallory: @ ::He waited to make sure Meave got into her carriage safely::

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::her brows shot up and her pointed ears wiggled:: Oh, grand. ::she grumbled:: that's who that fool was babbling about.

Maan Havik: Do you come with a guard? ::She asked the vivomancer::

Duncan E Mallory: @ Nae, thank you. For the company and the dance.

Tandiri: ::she caught the word Ambassador and frowned - was that the kiss of the fey that other yelling elf was talking about?::

Meave Asselin: @ ::She smiled and tapped the rooftop. The driver lashed the reins and the sleek black carriage began to roll on towards the gates and back to Dreven::

Sherakai: ::Great, another murder. Couldn't they have an official party without someone dying? He cast a brief look at the high ceiling:: Is the carriage still here?

LavenderLadyUbtn: Loren is not going to like this. ::under her breath::

Sherakai: Or returned ::he waved a hand:: Where is the bloody thing? ::Oops. Faux pas::

Ranu Kishar: Less then a mile from here Baron:: crosses his arms::

Tandiri: Well...it does make things interesting. ::she smiled again at her dance partner:: Dead rising, kissed fey missing...Ambassadors missing...

Mik Gideonn: ::He stood in the doorway between the dining hall and the great hall and listened with long ears::

Danisia Chambray: Hold on. ::She turned to one of the servers to check out the remaining guests, in case she was still around::

Ranu Kishar: ::His dark eyes turned towards Tandiri::Kissed by the Fey?

Miss Amorina: ::She did her best to see what was going on through the crowd, but wasn't very successful. With a sigh she leaned up against a pillar and watched the dancers::

Mik Gideonn: ::munching on something sweet::

Meave Asselin: @ ::In the relative safety of the carriage Meave let her head fall back and a sigh escaped. Socializing was a tiring task, but a necessary one to keep herself above suspision::

Duncan E Mallory: @ ::He made sure Meave got going safely and then headed off to collect his horse and head for home::

Will Lexington: I can't think who will ::he said in an aside to Lavender::

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::Kirin was right behind Will wherever that was::

Tandiri: The other yelling man. He said something about the Undead rising again and the one kissed by the Fey gone missing...

Sonja Cabri: *What is happening?* ::She was pretty, pretty smart, but couldn't hear a thing::

Ranu Kishar: Baron who was with the Ambassador?::trying to keep his calm, not so easy if your ambassador is gone ::

Tandiri: I think he means an elf is missing. Perhaps this Ambassador. But how did he know she was going to go missing?

JinxKJ1: ::looks up at her caped friend:: Has there ever been a party where something didn't go wrong? ::said in a whisper::

Julia Galyn: Of? ::softly. Her eyes remained on the Elvenblade, but it was clear she was listening for a reply::

Tandiri: And the dead rising, well that is definitely Balthazor. What are they up to now?

Maan Havik: Fracture. ::answering Julia::

Desaid Marr: ::Still nibbling on whatever food he could find when his curiosity got the best of him. He tried to move to where the largest commotion was occurring. Who knew what interesting things were going on?::

LavenderLadyUbtn: Well, that answers who that daft one was going on about. ::aside to the barbarian::

Will Lexington: ::Will flanked Kai, looking from Ranu to where the guards were positioned around the room::

SoSinBlue: ::He offered Tandiri his arm:: Shall we move closer and listen in?

Zilveren Ridder: ::His brows lifted and lowered and he watched and listened as well::

Ranu Kishar: ::His long ears turned towards Tandiri and he goes pale, note he does not do this often:: Baron, who was with the Ambassador last you seen her.

Danisia Chambray: She isn't here at the party, Ranu. Sorry.

Tandiri: If you think it wise. ::She slid her hand into the crook of his arm with a smile up at him::

Mik Gideonn: ::he leaned to Sonja to explain:: Apparently they can't find the Elven Ambassador. I wonder if they checked the loo.

Ranu Kishar: Lady Streylan, thank you I had hoped she would be with you, Now please who was she with last any of you have seen her.

Julia Galyn: This is not the only place I have seen it. ::keeping her voice low, listening to the commotion::

Sonja Cabri: *::she laughed, perhaps inappropriately but she was slightly drunk and with Mikkaill. They hadn't gone out in so long.::*

Sherakai: The last I saw of her, Ranu, she was with Ambassador diNoche. She asked to speak with her privately.

Ranu Kishar: *::He looked at his feet for a moment to chew that bit of information over:: You are sure?*

Mik Gideonn: *::he was well into his cups for certain::*

Danisia Chambray: *::She nodded in agreement with Kai:: I don't remember either returning.*

Maan Havik: *::The Hawk grew grim.:: No, my dear. This is not the only place.*

Mik Gideonn: *::the food was really good too and the more he had of one, the more he needed of the other::*

LavenderLadyUbtn: *::She scowled:: Both have probably gone missing at this rate.*

Desaid Marr: *::Okay, so Ranu was looking for someone. Someone important. This seemed like a very large deal. His smile was wide. He ever so enjoyed mysteries::*

Sonja Cabri: *::she did not eat so much but knew how to hold her liquor, but his company left her giddy and reckless.::*

Julia Galyn: *And...who are you, that you are concerned about my safety?*

Miss Amorina: *::A tray filled with goodies passed by, and Ami snatched a little something off the tray to nibble on as she watched::*

Sherakai: I did not see them leave, only the request. I will arrange for you to speak to the guards and the servants helping with the horses and carriages.

Maan Havik: People who appreciate vivomancy and the sacrifices its practitioners make.

Ranu Kishar: Thank you *::He stiffens, this was bad, bad indeed.:: If I cannot find her on the grounds.::catches himself and leaves the rest unsaid. Instead he bows to Kai:: I am sorry I interrupted you gathering Baron.*

Zilveren Ridder: *::He indicated what he wore.:: This is no costume, my lady.*

Tandiri: *::she took the opportunity of everyone being distracted to slide her hand over the stranger's well muscled forearm. She did so enjoy a well muscled man and this one was one of those for certain::*

Zilveren Ridder: *::but for the mask, of course::*

Will Lexington: *::He pulled off his hideous mask. He couldn't see well with it on.:: The Knights, too, will help look for her.*

SoSinBlue: *::He stepped over to Kai:: Is it alright if Gayle spends the night here?*

Tandiri: *::AHA! She grinned up at the man whose arm she still held, now she knew who he was::*

Ranu Kishar: Thank you *::to Will, while biting his cheek hard, this was just above a major disaster.::*

Tandiri: *::She then smiled politely at the Baron Streyllan::*

LavenderLadyUbtn: *Ranu? Are the horses that pulled that carriage also dead?*

Julia Galyn: *::That earned Maan and Zilveren both a direct gaze.:: In recent cycles, I have heard from those who claimed allegiance to me, but had other purposes. Perhaps, then, you will forgive my caution. What are your names?*

Sherakai: *::He turned a distracted look on the steward.:: Yes, of course. Might be a good idea if you do, too, under the circumstances.*

Ranu Kishar: *Of course the horses are not dead.:: how could they have pulled the carriage towards Dreven.::*

la Cape Noir: *::The dark-cloaked figure came to rest next to Ami, and wordlessly offered her a glass of serky.::*

Ranu Kishar: *::Very loud to all:": I am sorry I interrupted your Tivili, please forgive me.*

SoSinBlue: *I'm going to send to alert the patrols to keep an eye out for her. I'll be back.*

Tandiri: *Oh, and I had hoped to have a room at Taysayad tonight...*

Maan Havik: We do not claim allegiance, lady. ::she smiled again:: I am Saskia Victrian. This is my husband. Captain Randall Victrian.

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::She took off her mask and tucked it into the pocket of her skirt:: Maybe something can be gleaned from the horses by one that understands them?

Sherakai: Ranu, if you will be so kind as to have the carriage brought here. Do not let anyone touch it unnecessarily.

SoSinBlue: ::He smiled at Tandiri:: You know you're always welcome. But I have to go for now.

Tandiri: ::She smiled and nodded:: Of course. Duty calls. ::She slid her hand reluctantly from his arm with a slight pout of her full lower lip and sighed softly::

Will Lexington: ::His eyes narrowed at the man revealed as the steward, but he didn't say a word::

SoSinBlue: ::He kissed her cheek, then headed out of the hall, grabbing his cloak as he went::

Julia Galyn: Interesting to meet you, then. Both of you. Captain, where are you stationed?

Miss Amorina: ::Stuck with her snack in one hand and a glass of wine in the other, she popped the last bite of her snack in her mouth so she could take the serky:: Thank you...::managed around the bite of food..blushing slightly::

SoSinBlue: ::It was a bit chilly out!::

Maan Havik: ::her gaze fixed on the Steward::

la Cape Noir: Welcome.

Tandiri: ::She watched him go with another soft sigh and glanced around at the others in the room - feeling once again bereft in a sea of strangers...well, except for the Baron::

Ranu Kishar: Of course ::looks at Kai::Baron:: forgoes the other title:: as you wish. I will see to it right away.

Will Lexington: Captain Hayes is here, Baron ::he said formally:: I'll fill him in and alert the knights on patrol around the city.

Miss Amorina: ::Alas, a servant came to her rescue and she placed the half full glass of wine on the offered tray, washing down that last bite with a bit of the... serky. She tilted her head a bit to try and see under the hood:: You know, I know this man that pretty much only drinks serky...never be caught dead in a place like this though. ::Managing to keep from grinning....barely::

Danisia Chambray: We'll do what we can to help find her, Ranu.

Desaid Marr: ::He felt within his power to grab another wine from the rotating servants. Well, if there was a missing person, surely you would want to find that person. Perhaps they were just milling around the party out of sight. Perhaps he could be the hero to find this ambassador!::

Ranu Kishar: Thank you Lady Streylan::backs off towards the door to get that the Baron needs::

la Cape Noir: Never say never.

Tandiri: ::She waited politely to thank the Baron for a ...lovely(?)...party, then deciding he is just much too busy slips out the door and heads for her rented carriage::

Miss Amorina: You just did. Twice. ::Practically beaming, now::

Zilveren Ridder: ::Again he inclined his head, the dark hair shot with silver like his mask:: I am not at liberty to say at present, your Grace.

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::She rested a hand on Will's arm and murmured:: I find it deplorable that it seems one of her own people may be responsible for her going missing.

Sherakai: ::He didn't need the mask to hide his expression as he watched Ranu, then let his gaze slide slowly over the guests in the room:: If you will excuse me a moment or two? ::he murmured, then moved off to the stairs::

Julia Galyn: ::That was somewhat unexpected:: Are you at liberty to say what brings you both to Dreven?

Danisia Chambray: ::Sighing, she turned back to the guests, most of which were now hovering close by::

Maan Havik: Tivili. And a chance to visit the place I was born.

Zilveren Ridder: ::He looked to his wife then, a deferment which perhaps could have given away something if not for her answer.::

Tandiri: ::she gave a slight nod to Julia as she passed her - she knew *what* she was even if she didn't know *who* she was.::

Julia Galyn: Indeed? Welcome home, then, Saskia.

Will Lexington: Happens all the time. I need to go talk to Nate. My lady. Lady Streylan. ::Polite nods looked odd with his barbarian costume, but he didn't seem to notice.::

Julia Galyn: ::She nodded to Tandiri in turn.::

Maan Havik: Thank you, your Grace. ::she turned her hawk gaze on Tandiri.:: Who is that?

LavenderLadyUbtn: I'll be waiting. ::She nodded to Will.::

Tandiri: @::She climbed into the rented carriage with help from the footman and gave instructions to have her taken to Taysayad. She trusted the Steward to have already dispatched a messenger to warn of her arrival. He was always so organized.::

Desaid Marr: ::And so off to the library he crept. Seemed like a good place to start, anyways. Desaid, the hero who found the missing ambassador and saved the elves. Yes, yes it did have a nice ring to it.::

Will Lexington: ::He moved off through the crowd to interrupt Nate's Night Out, and before long the other knight was hurrying out the door.::

Danisia Chambray: Did you get something to eat already? ::Dani asked Lavender.::

Zilveren Ridder: ::He shook his head. He wasn't going to make declarations though he had thoughts to discuss with her later.::

Julia Galyn: An acquaintance I have not yet met. ::there it was, a near smile.::

Miss Amorina: So what *are* you doing here, anyway? ::taking another sip of the serky.::

LavenderLadyUbtn: Yes, thank you. ::She smiled as she turned to Dani. She had her mask off already and was revealed to be Kirin hiding under that big floppy hat.::

JinxKJ1: ::smiles upon seeing the caped wonder took her advice.::

Mik Gideonn: ::Mik was sure he had several people figured out already even in the excitement. He watched the copper drake playing host and that was easy to figure out.::

Danisia Chambray: ::She linked her arm in hers.:: It seems we've both been abandoned.

Mik Gideonn: ::he munched away on something a bit more savory this time. Swell party and that was certain.::

la Cape Noir: Stalking women and then buying them serky? ::he chuckled quietly.::

Sonja Cabri: ::She was quite attentive, feeding Mik the savorty somethings, offering him more wine.::

Danisia Chambray: ::Dani wasn't hard to figure out. Few had hair as long as hers.::

LavenderLadyUbtn: Seems so. ::She chuckled a bit.:: They might be busy for hours.

Sherakai: ::From his place at the railing on the second floor, he examined the guests minutely. Magic quivered around him as he did.::

Danisia Chambray: How are the babies?

Desaid Marr: ::But the library did have some really comfortable chairs and oh they were calling his name. No one seemed too intent to announce this mask removal moment so he would be the first to ruin the game. He slumped into the most comfortable looking chair, making himself at home.::

Julia Galyn: And so. ::she continued.:: After Dreven and Tivili? What then?

Mik Gideonn: ::It was good to be tended to and he sighed in something like deep satisfaction. but he watched kai curiously, his progress to the balcony.::

LavenderLadyUbtn: Wonderful. ::She smiled brightly with that hint of pride most mothers get.:: Eating, growing... Raymond's the quiet one, his sister, good goddess, the girl has a healthy set of lungs.

Will Lexington: ::Stopping for a word with one of the guards ended up turning into a walk outside. He paused once to look back at Kai, then frowned and went out with the guard.::

Miss Amorina: Looking to get them drunk and woo them away from the crowd? ::Was that a challenge in those brown eyes, if it was it was brief...then.:: I take it you haven't had much success

yet?

Maan Havik: Then back to work. Spring is soon arriving with new challenges for us all.

la Cape Noir: I just got started. How is it working? ::He pushed his hood back some.::

Danisia Chambray: So did Talia. ::laughing:: And *always* hungry!

Zilveren Ridder: And the mud... ::the Captain sighed softly::

Maan Havik: The first sign of spring. ::she patted Zilveren's arm::

Miss Amorina: ::She laughed softly:: I'll let you know after this one. ::Making a toasting gesture with the serky glass::

Sonja Cabri: ::*It was good to have her jester to dote upon. Even though things were quite back to normal. She did not think they ever would be.*::

LavenderLadyUbtn: Cailin is minding them for the night. No doubt Trooper Chandler has taken up singing detail. ::She smiled thoughtfully:: Lark is particular about who sings to her.

Julia Galyn: Nothing good comes without a little...mud. And rain, and wind.

Mik Gideonn: ::He didn't dwell much on it - which was perhaps the most abnormal thing of all.::

Maan Havik: Do not forget the sun. ::She smiled::

Sherakai: ::Finally, he looked toward the musicians and waited for their current song to end, then gave a nod and made his way partway down the stairs again.:: Ladies and Gentlemen!

la Cape Noir: ::He nodded. Started to scratch the shoulder and caught himself.::

Zilveren Ridder: One can make bricks with mud and sun. ::the host called, he looked up::

Danisia Chambray: Is there something I can ::She stopped and looked over at Kai::

Julia Galyn: And that. ::quieter, hearing Kai. She looked to the stairs.::

Maan Havik: ::She too looked to the sound of Kai's voice::

Desaid Marr: ::Hmmm, well those were nice candlesticks and....he bet Kai wouldn't even miss those. Especially with a missing person...why be concerned about such a small thing?::

JinxKJ1: ::her attention shifted to Kai::

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::She was still arm in arm with Dani when she turned her attention to the sound of Kai's voice::

Mik Gideonn: Huh. ::Murmured softly. He caught Sonja's hand and tugged her out to listen more closely.::

Miss Amorina: ::She turned to face the stairs, and hear what Kai had to say::

Sonja Cabri: ::*Leaning against Mik, she looked way up at their host. Was there two of them?::*

Desaid Marr: ::Though he did hear Kai's voice at that moment and bolted upright. Oh, perhaps it was something important. Out from the library he scattered back into the main hall::

Sherakai: ::He smiled faintly as eyes turned toward him.:: Ladies and Gentlemen ::he repeated more quietly.:: I would first like to thank all of you for coming, for your good company and for your most excellent costumes.

Sonja Cabri: ::*she clapped. The costumes were excellent:*

Mik Gideonn: ::he raised his glass to the host, his arm firmly around Sonja's waist::

Sherakai: ::Sonja's clapping seemed to raise a small wave of more clapping, and he waited until it quieted again.:: I see that some of you have unmasked already. If anyone is wishing to escape in disguise, now is your chance. I must warn you, though, that the dogs will be tracking anyone still in concealment. ::There were dogs? No, not really.::

Sonja Cabri: ::*She gasped.*::

Zilveren Ridder: ::Randall cocked a brow at that.::

Danisia Chambray: ::No dogs, just one old wolf::

Miss Amorina: ::She laughed softly::

Mik Gideonn: ::Mik thought that very funny.::

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::She hollered:: Nice to see you still have your sense of humor, Kai!!

Sherakai: Thank you. ::He grinned.:: And now it is officially time for the unmasking. ::One hand lifted to untie his own, and the black and copper fell away.::

Zilveren Ridder: ::He looked to Sas.::

Desaid Marr: ::He had made it this close to the unmasking moment and ruined it but moments before? He felt cheated. Fingers pressed at his eyes, a headache forming from trying to wear that accursed thing for more than twenty minutes::

Danisia Chambray: ::She reached around and untied her white feathery mask. Not a surprise who she was::

Julia Galyn: ::The Vivomantic Archmagess was already unmasked. But she did look about, to catch sight of the other faces::

Miss Amorina: ::She pushed her golden mask up so it rested in her dark curls, looking to see the others as they also unmasked::

Maan Havik: When in Dreven.....:She murmured to the Captain. She reached behind her head to untie the ribbon::

Sherakai: ::Right about the same time as the unmasking was announced, some muffled squeals and exclamations drifted to the Hall from the direction of the kitchen. And right on the heels of that, there were suddenly rabbits bouncing through the Hall::

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::Her mask was already off, but she doffed her hat and held it in her free hand::

la Cape Noir: ::He pushed the dark hood back, and pulled off the black mask::

Mik Gideonn: ::Mik reached for his jester's mask and slipped back the hood beneath to reveal his black hair and fine face::

Sonja Cabri: *EEK! What are those? ::practically climbing on Mik, unable to remove her hat because there were things....furry things! ::*

Sherakai: ::He couldn't help but see them:: Havooooooc.... ::Someone was going to be in trouble::

Danisia Chambray: Well, there goes tomorrow's dinner. ::laughing::

Mik Gideonn: ::He started laughing very hard, trying to support Sonja with both arms:: Bravo, Havoc! ::He shouted::

Miss Amorina: Rabb - ::Then laughing when she heard Kai yell for Havoc::

JinxKJ1: ::she pushed the mask up on to her head:: Ooooo! Bunnies!

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::she laughed as the rabbits ran all over:: And here I thought I was going home to find my cow missing again!!

Desaid Marr: ::Oh he too found this amusing. Arms stretched down and tried, but failed, to catch either a new pet or dinner for the evening::

Maan Havik: ::to the ARChmagess before she could totally remove her mask:: I think this is a sign. We will meet again, Archmagess. Take care.

Sherakai: ::Havoc appeared briefly in the doorway -- safely distant from his father -- and made an extravagant bow, mask in hand, before turning around and beating a hasty retreat::

JinxKJ1: ::off she went, weaving through people in pursuit of a fluffy bunny::

Miss Amorina: ::Laughing even harder when she caught sight of Havoc bowing::

Danisia Chambray: ::Several cats liked the idea of chasing rabbits too, and came out of the shadows to stalk them::

Zilveren Ridder: ::the rabbits raced over their feet and he had not removed his mask::

Julia Galyn: Well met. Both of you.

Zilveren Ridder: ::he bowed: Your Grace.

Sherakai: ::Rabbits everywhere, hopping over feet, underneath gowns, desperately searching for freedom!::

Maan Havik: ::and like she owned the place, despite of the rabbits or maybe in spite, she took Zilveren's arm and the pair headed out and away::

Julia Galyn: ::Then she did something she had not done in a long time. She lifted her hand in a sign of blessing over both, inspired by she knew not what::

Danisia Chambray: Hey! Stay out of the garden! ::She headed off in pursuit of a particular fiesty one::

Miss Amorina: ::She tried to jump out of the way of one of the rabbits being chased by a cat before either tried to climb up her silk gown...stumbling over the small train of the gown in the

process::

Mik Gideonn: ::Mik was laughing so hard he was crying and he started to hiccough::

Sonja Cabri: ::*finding a stool she could stand on and still hold onto Mik...rabbits at a gala?:: My lord!*

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::She laughed merrily as she watched the rabbits running about::

Mik Gideonn: ::He could barely breathe and every hiccough made him laugh harder::

Julia Galyn: ::A moment later, she too left, her escort following closely::

la Cape Noir: ::He reached out a hand to steady Ami:: I see dinner. I see rabbit stew.

Sherakai: ::He was down the stairs and looking for aid:: Kirin! Mik! Give us a hand with these, will you? Someone find a crate or something... I am so going to flatten that boy...

Danisia Chambray: ::A sharp whistle, surprisingly from Dani, and an open door gave the rabbits an out::

Miss Amorina: ::Still laughing all the while, she held on to Tieryan with one arm to keep from falling over and tried to swat him with her free hand:: You can't eat them! ::Though she did like rabbit stew....::

Mik Gideonn: ::he made sure Sonja was up on her chair, estricated himself from her with a kiss:: Be ::hic:: right back!

JinxKJ1: ::she zipped by Mik with a bunny in hand then back peddled:: Hi. You look very handsome. ::then grins at Sonja:: Bunny?

LavenderLadyUbtn: Oh... for... ::She went into the dining hall and gathered some lettuce and other greens::

la Cape Noir: Can if I kill them first. ::shrugging. But he grinned::

Mik Gideonn: ::and turned to Jinx:: Thank ::hic:: you! Kai wants ::hic:: the bunnies!

Sonja Cabri: *What if one of them jumps up here... ::but he was already gone. Woe was she::*

Mik Gideonn: ::Then went in pursuit of the ones Kai wanted back::

Sherakai: No killing rabbits during the party! ::on the way past the bunny murderer::

JinxKJ1: ::and there she was holding the bunny out to Sonja:: Oh, you don't want one?

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::she went outside to tempt a bunny or two with food::

Danisia Chambray: ::Most of the rabbits took Dani's out, but a few were stubborn, or just too confused. Or maybe they wanted to dance too!::

Sherakai: ::Some of them escaped out the open door. Others were destined for the crate an enterprising servant supplied::

Miss Amorina: ::She scowled at him..or tried anyway..then getting her balance back she smoothed out her skirts..grumbling at the serky spots as it seemed she dropped the glass at some point in the excitement::

Desaid Marr: ::Aha! He snagged a particularly slow one to help shovel into the crate the servant had brought out. A yawn escaped him. While not what he expected, it had been quite an interesting evening!::

Sherakai: ::Kai wondered if Havoc had paid the musicians to strike up such a lively tune::

Mik Gideonn: ::maybe it was the alcohol but he was faster on his feet than usual and caught two rather quickly:: got ya! ::hic::

Mik Gideonn: ::bunnies dangling from both hands::

la Cape Noir: You would have liked the stew. I'm a good cook. ::Chaos all about them, he didn't even look:: I need to be going, Ami.

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::She managed to catch one bunny up in arms and was feeding it:: Got you you fuzzy little....

JinxKJ1: ::she made her way over to Kai:: Someone lose his bunnies?

Danisia Chambray: ::Children's voices from upstairs:: Pweese! Can we pway wit bunny?

Sherakai: Apparently. It's a hare-raising night ::He couldn't help a smile at Jinx::

Miss Amorina: I know, it's one of the things I mis- remember that you were good at. ::She looked up at him:: Just going, or working?

Mik Gideonn: ::and just as easily one batted him with back feet and gave him the slip:: HEY!

JinxKJ1: ::smiled right back at him:: Every party should have a running of the rabbits.

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::she put the bunny into the crate, lettuce and all::

Mik Gideonn: ::he stuffed the one in the servants crate and was off after the intrepid leapus::

Danisia Chambray: ::More danger with that than the rabbits, she hurried up the stairs::

la Cape Noir: Sort of work. Dropping something off, shouldn't take long.

Miss Amorina: ::Was that disappointment:: All right...::then after a moment:: I suppose I'll walk out with you...::wrinkling her nose:: I think I smell like serky now.

la Cape Noir: Come with, if you want. Won't be terribly exciting. ::he chuckled::

Sherakai: ::He looked around to see if all the rabbits had been rounded up and saw Sonja perched safely on a chair:: Can you see any more from over there? ::he asked::

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::she went off in search of a privy after inquiring of one of the servants::

Desaid Marr: ::A sigh, as returning empty handed would be a long evening full of long arguments. Carefully he approached Kai, waiting until he had a moment from the fiasco that was the rabbit invasion::

Sonja Cabri: *I hope not!* ::still shocked and affronted vermin were bouncing free in the house::

JinxKJ1: ::a kiss to the bunny's brow and into a crate it went::

Mik Gideonn: ::the rabbit he was after scooted into the dining hall. He shot after it where it slipped under a cloth laden table::

Miss Amorina: ::Regaining some composure, she looped her arm in his and started for the doors:: Well since it's not anything exciting...you could meet me at the house and we could finish what serky I have left... ::They were interrupted after all::

Mik Gideonn: ::grasping for the rabbit, he felt teeth sink into his hand::

Sonja Cabri: ::pulling up her skirts so no bunny could even get close to hopping on them::

Sherakai: Hello, there, Desaid. ::A smile flickered across his face:: Are you enjoying your evening?

la Cape Noir: ::True enough:: I can tell you how Jinx tortured me with needles the other day. ::as they headed out::

Desaid Marr: "It...it was good" ::A polite awkward nod. No reason not to be blunt about the whole situation of this evening and so...:: "C...could it be possible to find room for me to stay t..the evening? J...just for a night as...as its quite a long trip back"

Mik Gideonn: ::the bite was deep and such language as should not come from Mik came from Mik::

Sonja Cabri: ::as she was curled up on a chair in the ballroom, she didn't hear Mik's cussing::

JinxKJ1: ::wanders back Sonja's way:: See anymore bunnies?

Mik Gideonn: ::He called the bunny several names... there was a squeal from the captured rabbit and then a rather sickening thud::

Sherakai: ::He paused in his bunny-hunting to look at the younger man, brows quirked:: I think that is entirely possible.

Sonja Cabri: No. ::bringing her knees up to her chest. Was that a thud? She looked around, a bit wild-eyed::

Sherakai: We have some room in one of the Too-Tall Towers. ::He gestured over one of the servants:: Did you get plenty to eat?

Desaid Marr: ::Another bow just because it seemed proper. :: "I did. It was quite delicious" ::The too tall towers sounded interesting at the very least. Eyes shifted about for any more lost rabbits on the loose::

Mik Gideonn: No. No I said. Leave off! ::Mik shouted as he exited the dining area. A servant was fussing over his hand, which was bleeding quite a bit, dabbing at it with a napkin:: I've got it. Thanks. Thank YOU. ::he grabbed up the napkin::

Danisia Chambray: ::Dani headed back into the Great Hall, moving over to where Kai was standing::

LavenderLadyUbtn: *::She came back from the privy:: Are they all rounded up?*

Sonja Cabri: *::She sat up at the sight of Mik and onto her knees on the cushion. Was he hurt? ::*

Sherakai: Russ here will show you where you can wash up if you like, and where to sleep. ::He indicated the servant.::

JinxKJ1: *::hearing Mik before seeing him:: Uhoh.*

Sherakai: I think we got them all. Thank you, Kirin. Jinx. Mik -- Are you all right?

Mik Gideonn: *::he wrapped the napkin around his hand but it soaked it quickly:: No. No, it's fine. Thrice cursed rabbit won't bite anyone else though.*

Desaid Marr: *::Well, that was quick. He nodded once more:: "Th...thanks Kai" ::And off he dissapered for the night::*

Sherakai: I... *::he looked toward the Dining Hall.:: We do have a vivomancer on the premises.*

Mik Gideonn: Really it's fine. *::he looked terribly sober now:: Day comes when I need a vivo for a vermin bite... :he trailed off::*

Sonja Cabri: *::She looked around suspiciously for rabbits before hopping off the chair and running with a rustle of taffetta to Mik.:: Are you well, m'lord? ::breathless when she arrived.::*

JinxKJ1: *::grinned at Kai::*

Mik Gideonn: *::pursed his fine lips til they were a thin white line:: Got bit... I'm fine... but the rabbit died.*

Danisia Chambray: The girls won't go back to sleep, Kai. *::She spoke softly, reluctantly::*

Sonja Cabri: *::Her green eyes widened. Gingerly she reached for Mik's hand.:: Let me..let me see...*

Sherakai: *::He pursed his lips and nodded reluctantly. At Mik. At Dani.:: Very well. I'm sorry about that, Mikkail.*

Sherakai: Is Liam with them? *::he asked Dani softly.::*

Mik Gideonn: *::He frowned at Sonja's fussing. All the laughter and playfulness was gone.:: Don't be silly, it's fine. ::Then he looked up at Kai::*

Danisia Chambray: Yes. Riko is too, and they're keeping him awake. *::Just as softly::*

Sonja Cabri: *::No laughter at all. She dropped her hands to smooth her dress. The taffeta all wrinkled now.::*

Sherakai: Would you like to have that dance with me while Mik's bleeding all over our floor?

Danisia Chambray: *::She had to chuckle a bit:: I've never had such a charming request before. I'd love to. They'll be fine for a bit.*

LavenderLadyUbtn: *::She looked at Mik:: You sure you're alright?*

Sherakai: *::He held his hand out to her, all black to her white.:: We really can sew you up, Mik ::he said over his shoulder.:: And if you don't want a vivo, I can do it.*

Sonja Cabri: *Mikkail, you are still bleeding. ::just a little pleading::*

Mik Gideonn: *::He took a breath.:: It throbs, thankk you. ::then closed his eyes a moment.:: That seems appropriate, Kai. Thank you.*

Mik Gideonn: *Where did Havoc run off to? I'd like to bleed all over him...*

Danisia Chambray: Take care of Mik, Kai. *::She kissed his cheek.:: We can dance later.*

Mik Gideonn: Vivos. *::he murmured softly an odd little note in his voice.::*

Sherakai: I'll make sure the musicians stay. *::He kissed her cheek, and then her mouth.:: Good luck ::he whispered.::*

Mik Gideonn: *::then he looked for Sonja.::*

Danisia Chambray: Good luck to you all. And thank you for helping, Mik. *::She genuinely thanked him, then headed upstairs to her young.::*

Sonja Cabri: *::she was right there at Mik's side.::*

LavenderLadyUbtn: *::she finally got around to finishing the glass of wine she got at the beginning of the night.:: Night, Dani.*

Mik Gideonn: *::He'd killed a bunny in his host's home and she was *thanking* him for his help. He didn't know what to say to that.::*

Danisia Chambray: ::She understood self-defense. It was a Killer Rabbit::

Sherakai: ::And Havoc's fault::

Sonja Cabri: ::she touched Mik's arm::

JinxKJ1: ::tiptoed slowly towards the door. Step by step::

Sherakai: ::He spoke to another servant, and a bucket of icy water was brought in for Mik to soak his hand in, and then the Sewing Supplies:: You are going to live, I hope...?

Mik Gideonn: ::His brows pulled together and down and vague helplessness flitted across his face::

Mik Gideonn: ::as he looked at Sonja::

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::she offered Kai a cloth soaked in serky:: Will this help?

Mik Gideonn: ::gruffly he murmured to Kai:: Yes. ::he'd live::

Sherakai: Yes, it will. ::His nose twitched at the scent of it as he took it:: Thank you, Kirin.

LavenderLadyUbtn: Good for keeping infection at bay.

Sherakai: Come, sit ::He pointed Mik toward the couches in front of the fire::

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::She looked to Sonja:: Are you alright?

Mik Gideonn: ::His free and uninjured hand touched Sonja's briefly and he went as directed to the fireside couch::

Sonja Cabri: ::she'd seen the helpless look cross Mik's face...it made her frown and she turned it on Kirin:: I am well, thank you. ::then she followed Mik to the chair, sinking down to her knees on the floor beside him. The dress was wrinkled already after all. She leaned against the arm of the chair to watch::

Sherakai: ::He pulled the low table over so Mik could rest his hand on it, and the dutiful servant laid out a cloth. Kai looked at the woman sideways, then at Mik:: Do you want a belt to clamp down on, more serky, or anything else dramatic? ::he asked, eyes glimmering with strange humor::

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::She nodded to Sonja then looked over where the musicians were and smiled ruefully:: Ah, well. ::she murmured::

Mik Gideonn: ::he brushed his left hand over her hair, his right the wounded one he rested on the table:: No thank you. You aren't digging out an arrowhead.

Sherakai: I could make it feel that way. ::He threaded the needle with silk thread -- like he'd done it before. And it was no timid little lady's sewing needle, either::

Mik Gideonn: ::Mik snorted softly:: Over a rabbit? ::he watched the needle threading carefully::

Sherakai: It would be embarrassing if you started screaming about a bunny bite ::he agreed, and took the serkied cloth and dabbed at the wound. He gave Sonja a sideways glance:: Would you mind getting me a cup of water?

Mik Gideonn: ::the serky stung, he sucked in air:: That was not a bunny. ::he glared:: That was a RabBIT.

Sonja Cabri: ::She pursed her lips, hesitated and then nodded once:: Not at all. ::she minded very much, but she rose gracefully without a trace of stiffness to find one of the refreshment tables::

Sherakai: Ha ha ::As soon as Sonja's back was turned, he set to stitching up Mik's hand:: Used to do this fairly often ::he commented as he worked, then smiled:: Usually to myself.

Mik Gideonn: I ... ::little pause there:: I've done Ric's. He's done mine. Can't recall stitching my own.

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::she was watching as Kai sewed up Mik, but Kirin had done her share of wound sewing over the years::

Mik Gideonn: ::he watched each pass of the needle. Dang rabbit had big, sharp teeth::

Sonja Cabri: ::Kai underestimated her resolve, but she was used to that...she poured the water from a pitcher into a cup. She was used to blood, not vermin::

Sherakai: Much easier to do someone else, but knowing how it feels probably helps, too. ::It wasn't embroidery, but it was neat and it was quick::

Mik Gideonn: You're good. ::he gave a nod at the tidiness of the stitching::

Will Lexington: ::The front doors, closed now that most of the guests had departed, opened and the Barbarian Knight stepped inside::

Sherakai: ::He dabbed at the blood again and examined his handiwork.: Not too bad.

Sonja Cabri: ::careful not to disturb anything or anyone, she set the water on the little table Kai had brought over. Her emerald gaze swept over the scene and though she was pale, she did not faint or gasp or swoon.::

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::she looked over as she heard the doors open:: Any sign of her?

Sherakai: Thank you ::he smiled at Sonja, and lifted the cup for a drink.::

Will Lexington: Rumors ::he said with a sour expression, crossing the floor to the group near the fire.:: What happened?

LavenderLadyUbtn: Havoc and rabbits.

Mik Gideonn: ::the focus on the stitching and the flash of the needle didn't just seal the edges of his injury, they burst his anger. he let out a long breath.:: Thank you. ::he repeated.:: And ... Kai? I'm sorry I killed the rabbit.

Sonja Cabri: ::she did not smile back but gave the Baron a little curtsy.::

Sherakai: I'm sorry the rabbit bit you ::he replied mildly, setting his cup down. His gaze remained on the oozing blood a moment or two longer than perhaps they ought, then he reached for the bandages that the servant had set out.:: You want to help me beat Havoc?

Will Lexington: Havoc and -- ::He closed his eyes and shook his head.:: Maybe I don't want to know...

LavenderLadyUbtn: Maybe not. ::She chuckled softly.::

Will Lexington: Anyone besides the rabbit die during this incident?

Mik Gideonn: Havoc was just having fun. Not his fault either. Mine. Damn thing bit me and i got so ... angry. ::he shook his head.:: Rabbit was scared. Just... defending himself.

LavenderLadyUbtn: Thankfully, no, but one of them tried to eat Mik.

Will Lexington: Mm. I've heard elf sorts are tasty morsels. ::Straight-faced.::

Mik Gideonn: ::he didn't try to flex his hand but stared at it for a bit.::

LavenderLadyUbtn: Well, you know faeries are. ::deadpan.::

Sherakai: ::Silvered eyes lifted to study Mik's face for a moment, then his fingers rested lightly on the man's hand. Softly, softly, his fingers seemed to light -- and then Mik's hand as well.::

Sonja Cabri: ::She felt slightly left out of whatever was happening and took a step or two back.::

Mik Gideonn: ::he had seen the light before, and it was always so bright. It was warm and lovely but he couldn't look long at it this time.::

Sherakai: ::He felt that small withdrawal, and turned his too-bright gaze to Sonja, though he didn't speak. Not just yet.::

Sonja Cabri: ::Her verdant gaze locked on the thunderstorms in his. Always troubled.::

Will Lexington: ::He untied one of the ridiculous furs and set it aside.:: So what sort of revenge should I be entitled to for being forced to wear this get-up?

Sherakai: That ought to help it heal a little quicker ::he murmured, slowly withdrawing his hand.::

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::She looked Will over.:: Next time, I'll dress as a barbarian and you can wear the hat. ::She teased.::

Mik Gideonn: ::his voice was whisper quiet.:: Thank you.

Will Lexington: In your dreams. ::He glanced up at the musicians, who were playing soft and sleepy things. He wondered how many drunken nobles Kai was going to have to pry out of corners.::

LavenderLadyUbtn: That can be arranged. ::She winked.::

Mik Gideonn: ::he knew she was nearby and so he reached for Sonja's hand with his left.::

Sherakai: ::He was silent for a long moment, studying, considering. Then he nodded.::

Sonja Cabri: ::She took Mik's hand. She wanted to go home.::

Will Lexington: As long as it's your dreams, and not mine. ::He held his hand out to her, then quirked a look at the nearly empty floor.::

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::She took Will's hand and stood.:: Give me a few cycles and I'll fit into a chain mail.... ::She let that trail off as she kissed his cheek.::

Mik Gideonn: Goodnight, Kai. ::Mik managed as he rose:: the ball was marvelous.

Sonja Cabri: *It was lovely. ::she echoed quietly::*

Sherakai: ::He got slowly to his feet, the leather he wore so soft and buttery it didn't make a sound:: Want a rabbit?

Will Lexington: That would be something to see... ::He led her into a dance. Slow. He was not all that keen on dancing::

Mik Gideonn: ::his bandaged hand didn't throb anymore but it felt heavy::

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::She rested one hand on Will's shoulder and followed his lead:: Not something you'll want anyone else to see I'll wager.

Will Lexington: I trust you'll wear more than just the chain? ::Check it out -- she had a waist again!::

Mik Gideonn: ::a rabbit? His eyes widened and he met Kai's again:: Sonja? ::he asked her - did she want a rabbit?::

Sonja Cabri: *No. ::firmly::*

Mik Gideonn: No. thank you again.

Sherakai: ::His grin was quick and warm:: You two are welcome to stay the night here, if you like. Without rabbits.

LavenderLadyUbtn: *Mm... Maybe. ::She grinned they made their way around the floor:: Satin underlining maybe.*

Will Lexington: Head to toe?

Sonja Cabri: *Our driver and footman are waiting.*

LavenderLadyUbtn: *What fun would that be? ::She winked::*

Mik Gideonn: ::he curled Sonja's hand around his arm:: Thank you for the offer.

Sherakai: We have room for them as well...

Mik Gideonn: ::the keep was huge after all::

Will Lexington: None at all. Chain is bloody heavy. ::He hadn't stepped on her yet. This was a good sign::

Sonja Cabri: *::She looked to Mikkaill. She would let him make the decision::*

Mik Gideonn: ::he didn't really smile, but it sounded like one in his voice:: Your graciousness is very well appreciated, kai. but, I think we'll head home. Let you dance with your pretty wife undisturbed.

LavenderLadyUbtn: *True... ::She reached one hand up to brush it against Will's cheek:: You know, that costume isn't as bad you think.*

Sonja Cabri: *::She smiled, grateful and gracious:: Thank you for the lovely party.*

Sherakai: ::He inclined his head slightly:: I am pleased the two of you could come. Travel home safely.

Mik Gideonn: ::he reached out and didn't exactly touch him either or meet his eye:: We'll talk soon.

Will Lexington: ::He snorted softly and just kept dancing::

Mik Gideonn: ::and he turned with Sonja then to cross the Great Hall and take his lady home::

Sherakai: We should ::he murmured, watching them go::

LavenderLadyUbtn: *::She laughed:: Well, you didn't ask my advice on it! ::She waved to Sonja and Mik as they departed::*

Mik Gideonn: ::he raised hand to Will and Kirin and they were out the door::

Will Lexington: No, I asked his ::His chin gestured to Kai:: He is not to be trusted.

Sherakai: I heard that.

LavenderLadyUbtn: *::She blinked:: Oh, no. ::she looked to Kai:: You didn't??*

Sherakai: I didn't what?

LavenderLadyUbtn: *Put him in... ::She waved a hand up and down Will:: this.*

Sherakai: ::He grinned:: Looks good, doesn't he?

LavenderLadyUbtn: *Yes, but he's showing things I don't want to share! ::She laughed::*

Sherakai: Like what? ::His brows bunched:: His nose?

Will Lexington: My sense of terror and danger.

LavenderLadyUbtn: Your sense of dignity, maybe? ::She spun around once under Will's arm and stole a kiss when she was facing him again::

Will Lexington: I'm definitely not showing any of that. ::He took the opportunity to hug her against him. He was still getting used to the fact that he could without her child-swollen belly in the way::

Sherakai: You could have come as Cam, but noooo. ::He gestured with his thumb and made a face:: He wouldn't shave his head and beard and grow his mustache out all bushy again. Can you believe it?

LavenderLadyUbtn: And wear the infamous skull earring? ::She snuggled against Will, it felt good to be that close again::

Will Lexington: Claw. I still have it, you know.

Sherakai: See? He already had most of the costume. Bet he's still got the hat, too.

LavenderLadyUbtn: Claw? Havoc said it was a skull... ::She made a face and huffed::

Will Lexington: And Havoc isn't in his right mind. I had to replace that hat, you know. After I got washed down the river.

LavenderLadyUbtn: A hat??? ::She'd left hers on one of the chairs::

Sherakai: He liked mine so much, he started copying.

Will Lexington: Uh uh. Was the other way around. ::Clearly, they'd had this argument before::

LavenderLadyUbtn: The pair of you... teases!!

Sherakai: ::He grinned and crouched down to pick up the kit that had been left out:: You should hear us when we really get going.

LavenderLadyUbtn: You know, I still think the fort would be a good place for one of these parties. Without the crazy elf prophet though.

Will Lexington: Crazy elf prophet, crazy missing elf -- No, I think I'd rather leave the fort out of elf problems.

Sherakai: ::He opened his mouth, then closed it again, folding the leather kit and tying it neatly closed::

LavenderLadyUbtn: That was my point. ::She reached up to ruffle Will's hair::

Will Lexington: Oh, so a party with no elves?

LavenderLadyUbtn: No... no.. that's not what I meant!

Will Lexington: It's exactly what I mean. No elves, no surprise drakes or goblins. No rabbits -- except as stew. No hag-like empresses or archmagesses...

Sherakai: ::Kai snorted a laugh::

LavenderLadyUbtn: Oh, so, we ought to have a private party! We'd need a reason.

Will Lexington: I've got a bottle of Duram that says we can have a private party all on our own.

LavenderLadyUbtn: You don't need a bottle of Duram, that, my dear, is what we call a sucker bet! ::she grinned::

Sherakai: All right, if that's where this is heading, you two should be off now. Shoo! Shoo! ::He made shooing motions with both hands::

LavenderLadyUbtn: Hey.. you dressed him like this!! ::She winked to Kai as she squeezed Will's hand:: He's right though. It'll be time to feed the twins soon.

Will Lexington: You need anything else here, Kai?

Sherakai: Peace and quiet so I can dance with my wife.

LavenderLadyUbtn: That's easy enough. ::She smiled to Kai:: Your musicians will be charging you overtime.

Sherakai: It'll be worth it ::he smiled, approaching the pair to give Kirin a hug and shake Will's hand:: I'm sorry your evening was interrupted by political issues and Havoc.

Will Lexington: I think we could have skipped the first and gone with the second. I mean, rabbits? That's got to be a first. ::He clapped Kai's shoulder companionably:: We'll talk tomorrow, after the reports.

LavenderLadyUbtn: Honestly, Havoc was the lesser of the two. If Mik hadn't been hurt, it would have just been silliness. ::She hugged Kai:: Thank you for having us.

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::She eyed Will:: Mindreader.

Sherakai: We'll have to do it again -- more quietly.

LavenderLadyUbtn: Dinner ... I can make us all a nice dinner.

Will Lexington: I've been spending too much time with you. Must be wearing off. ::He went to pick up his discarded fur::

Sherakai: You have two new babies. We'll handle dinner. Maybe Will and I can cook. Rar! ::He grinned wickedly::

LavenderLadyUbtn: I've never had your cooking, but Will's is quite good. ::She smiled warmly:: He kept me nicely fed for some time. I have no complaints. None about his singing either. ::She gave Will a little wink::

Will Lexington: We don't do fancy, but we do decent. ::He wrapped the fur around Kirin's shoulders:: You take care, Kai, and send for me if anything comes up.

Sherakai: Wait, Will *sings*? ::he stared::

LavenderLadyUbtn: Mmhhh... ::She nodded:: yes, he does.

Sherakai: Well, I'll be...

Will Lexington: Yes, you are. ::He tipped his head toward the door, ignoring Kai's astonishment:: Shall we?

Sherakai: You going to sing for me?

Will Lexington: Soon as the Abyss freezes over ::He started for the door. Hopefully, Kirin would come along nicely and not encourage Kai any further::

LavenderLadyUbtn: He sings for the babies. ::over her shoulder as she walked with Will::

Sherakai: Then I'll catch him. Eventually. ::Eyes alight::

Will Lexington: Ha ::was all he said as he pulled the huge door open::

LavenderLadyUbtn: ::She laughed:: Someday... maybe. ::She slid an arm around Will's waist:: I have a horse to claim.

Will Lexington: As do I. I was too lazy to walk... ::and out they went::