

### A Report from the Seekers

Ellor

Ere is a brief summary of some of the stuff from All Allows.

First orff, we met a Shadowsfall on th'weey to the Wraiths Ead, owever there were none steeyin in the buildin. Equally there wasn't an Almadonian presence there either. Apparently a Valley group did a bit a robbin there two weeks agor, killin Sir Vigilant, a shortish fellor oo was a member of th'Watchers Sect.

Now aside from the mission to clorse the portal to the Plane of the Sleepless Dead and meek the mistweavers appy, ere is some of what appened.

We fought several weeves of maddened people from Barad Tirgul. I seey maddened cos their faces were all grey an blotchy an they were screamin an howlin like a wolf thars caught sight o' a full white moon hangin low in th'sky. I asked the Mother if they were undead but she didn't tell me that they were.

We were visited by some members of the Celestial Bureaucracy. The one in charge was Master Hang, of the somethin somethin Jade Tigers. E said that the Darkwell norde ad recently been lost by th'Northern Alliance to th'Arrow. The Northern Alliance were interested in regeening this norde. We found that the Dymwan 'Arrow were doin some kinda ritual linked with th'element of shadorr in the norde. Master Hang asked us to gor an kick over their ritual if we found em.

Sure enough we did encounter some members of th'Arrow and messed up their ritual. Unbeknownst ter me at the time (meenly cos I was bein eld ostage along with Pryderi and leeter Arafel), a Wolfholder neemed Angel storle part of their stuff and passed it on to the Celestial Bureaucracy. There was a Dymwan blorke there also oo wasn't part of th'Arrow and seemed to be scornful of their onourable weeys, duels and th'like. Owever e kept deferring to another

blorke from the 'Arrow wearin a blue silken gown oo's sheen would occasionally catch the sun. The Dymwan said due to our alliance (I think they meant the Wolfhold one) they would let us go if someone from our side was victorious in a duel. An aspirant reenger by the neem of Randorr stepped forward, and bein a sprightly young fellorr, easily ad the better of is opponent.

It's worth me mentioning that some blorke from Wolfhold ad turned up earlier to discourage us from elping the Celestial Bureaucracy. Then e said that if we did mess up the Dymwan ritual then we should kill the Celestial Bureacracy guide oo was accompanying us. Owever aside from this seemin to defeat part of our objectives in elping the CB (apparently it would put the Alliance lornng down their list of people to deal with), I thought it a dishonourable act an so of course the man left our company seefely.

Anyway the next day, the 'Arrow turned up again annoyed that their stuff ad been nicked. Angel decided to do some negotiation sor it quickly turned into a fight. After we defeated them, but not before they ad put us almost all down once ageen, a big feller with a huge brown ead and ivory horn protruding from is forehead wearing a shimmering robe of blue, sarcastically applauded our efforts and challenged us to dual im all at once. E ad some fancy title like 9th Swordsman of something-or-other. Ameezingly we beat im.

There was a big political meeting in th'evening of Samhain. I ave already spoke publicly about some of the outcomes of this, whart I ave so far missed is any info about the Dymwan chappy, a fearsome-lookin yet carefully-dressed fellorr with one eye reeked out, by the neem of High Priest Solomon. E introduced imself as a womaniser an aving sporken to th'Blarck Sorceress Melieth before she turned into an blood-drinking undead I can confirm that this was indeed the kees. Anyway e was most elpful in tellin us about the portal ritual, seeyin that the Alliance position was seriously weakened by the mistweavers aving a downer on us, so we'd better sort it out as soon as possible. E asked Igh Priest Lupus if e trusted im, oo answered "yes but I dornt know why", in response to this the Igh Priest Solomon geev im a gift of a silver goblet which through a hideous blood-drinking ritual would grant an individual a blessing. I did point out to Igh Priest Solomon and a number of other Dymwan thart if not arll Necromancers ad left the Karlid, then the Celestial Bureaucracy amongst others would probably think about leavin the Northern Alliance.

Talking of Dymwan, that reminds me we met a blorke wearing Dai fah Dyne colours. I carnt remember his neem. Owever e said that e ad been trading earlier that deey with th'Dymwan. He showed us some acorns and said that sometimes they contained an emerald beetle. The Dymwan favour these as a potion ingredient for their poisons. E gave us some acorns to look in for ourselves, I ave them if you are interested. The Wolfhold Seer blorke oo ad come to speak

at the strategic meeting and earlier said that they were trying to help the Dai Fah Dyne get themselves back together. The Easterling representative there also complained that he didn't know what to do with his Dai Fah Dyne brothers who had flocked to the Desert but weren't interested in joining up with the Easterlings, sounded like there were lots of them.

Also talking of Dymwan, Sorceress Melieth of the Black School was apparently repeatedly attacked by Dymwan. They did something funny to her that was causing herself to be born within herself, whatever that means. Anyway the next day she woke up with a peel face and large pointy teeth and had a nibble on the necks of all the high status group while they were asleep. She told me about some prophecy she had been warned with as a child. I guess it may have come to fruition as later on she then attacked the whole of their party, got killed, and turned into some hideous undead that has since apparently joined the Dymwan. I got this last bit of information second hand and so don't know what undead she actually is.

Also, the Master Seer Phaid had apparently done some bargaining with a sinister looking black undead fellow, who brought him back to life after Number 4 had permanently died, seeing that Phaid had made some kind of bargain with a Realm Lord and was now due to serve him. After this he looked pretty sickly but still helped us perform both rituals to close the portal, as he was the only person there who could bring forth the power of the Crone.

Lord Giles has asked for some people to go to Almadon's Eight's to have a chat with them and see if they will think about leaving the Northern Alliance. I was the first to volunteer if this is okay with you. High Priest Khortaz of the Humacti has also volunteered.