



*As Tharinos closes another Pocket Dimension Opens
A final report of the closing of Tharinos and the return to
Celyn Hall
By Jack Spears*



As written via dictation by Lucy the Impatient, Order of Thurid Queak

Skudasa had been recovered from the Hall before the departure of the Charter from that location to the Tharinos itself. It spilled out a lot of guff about what it was about as a Gillieabad and the fact that it had once been fettered and was now unbound from the words that had held it by Oath. Upon their return to the hall, with the Vermillion bloke who they had been trying to rescue, which they had, they learned how Skudasa, Vermillion and all those what had dwelled at Celyn Hall had achieved this.

The method to create Vasakalrayus which we decided we would just call Oath paper was among the many wonders that the Hall had attached to it. Well. Still has. The method, principles and indeed the materials needed to achieve Vasakalrayus were either in the gardens or the Hall itself. A quick rundown of what this stuff is as follows: Via process of Gillieabad wood and ink made from the ground down bones of a Gurrahl Vasakalrayus can be produced which will, via the proper rite or ritual, mystically move a bound Oath from an individual to the Vasakalrayus until it is spoken with intention from the Oath Paper. I think that does it.

Those that had travelled into the Apologue Labyrinthe had managed to recover a fair amount of the Oaths that tied Edmond to the land, these having been a part of his magical make-up, although they, in turn, had become one with the Oaths. The action of discovering the Oath Paper allowed them to remove the Oaths and return them to Edmond, thus sundering the plans of our enemies and hopefully reconnecting him with the Fae that had been nicked by the horrible thing that has been menacing us. Safe to say we had no idea if this would work but we tried it nonetheless.

So that was the crack of the whip that the charter went with: As I have it the Gillieabad whistled up an Ancestor in the form of a Blood Druid from days of the pits and the earth tribes which came to hear the Oaths as they were passed onto the Vasakalrayus. However, the "Queen of Tharinos" was not impressed by the efforts to reclaim the stolen Fae and decided to throw a fair

amount of crap in our general direction which meant we lost a few souls in the effort to save one. Whilst that pay off may not sound like it was worth it, those lost also prevented the outcome preferable to the wicked folk and we also learned a few things in the process.

I has already pointed at the fact that Celyn Hall may well be something that bears further investigation for a host of reasons, and I can also add no less so for the Natheron Blade that was discovered there. In the battle that took place it seemed to forge an agreement with an Ekimelahwian and in its use cut through the enemy like they were a gaggle of chickens under the butcher's blade. As the ritual came to close the Queen herself joined the fray no doubt seeking to retain some grip on the Fae that she held in the labyrinth. When faced down with the blade she was forced to name herself and so she did: The Ironmark of the Court of Stolen Tales.

That said she buggered off to who knows where, the rite concluded, the oaths were removed, and the dead were dealt with. Meanwhile I popped the Charter, Edmond and all included, back up to the Protector and with time running out, we read the Oaths to him and embodied his Fae into him. It was a vaguely dramatic affair and Edmond #AS returned albeit he is slightly different in appearance than once he was, perhaps a true blending has taken place. Rounds of applause and speeches took place during which the electors council were contacted as was the Golden one. With luck a peace talk is on the horizon, and we can get behind a new leadership and deal with the problems that are in front of us.

The end.

