News

For those who care

Written by Thomas, from Orizan on 3/19

If some of you have been trying to keep track of my chronicles, I stupidly said in my first three that I would go on. With no time to, I was unable to. However, urgent events have caused me to change my way and report on what has happened.

Things are changing in Orizan. As usual, not in a good way. Before I tell the story of what happened last week, let me backtrack. A few weeks ago, one of our party members was moriganti-slain by the forest spirit after saying the volcano spirit was better. Oliver being a valiant member of the party, we remember him for a long time. A few weeks later, we saw a mission on the board: “Moriganti slain Oliver seen on the edge of the forest by scouts.” Naturally, we were intrigued. Everyone voted for it, and set off. A week prior, we went on a mission that was "Strange figure in a black coat seen on the edge of the forest by scouts,” and we found nothing important. So, I decided not to go to Oliver's. (This is all recalled by a party member who escaped, Otracis). They set off, and after a small amount of fighting through vines, they arrived. They saw Oliver, standing in an area, waving his hand at them, telling them to follow him. They did. Next, they saw the ghosts of zombies hunting. Oliver did the same. They followed. After, they saw zombies farming, then building. They followed throughout. Finally, Oliver arrived in a pyramid, and did this long monologue, then asked, “Do you know me?” What the party guessed was forgotten, but they didn’t get it right. After time, the “Do you know me?” faded, and the party was ambushed by zombies, only 2 escaping and the rest being either slain or chased away.

We are now left with 8 members in our adventuring party. It is unknown what to do from now on, with low ranks and low hope of getting our party members back, we may stay like this… permanently. We lost about 12 members, one of which had a DI that gave her an unknown class, Nagual, right after she got one that gave her Ihimi (you may have heard of Casper). That's beside the point, however. But for now, the adventuring party

[1]: In case you want more detail, the zombies were expected to be ghosts of the wood elves. They were not hostile. On the first one, they were hunting. Some were seen thumping the ground, some looking in trees for food. On the second, they were farming. Some were seen plowing, some were seen tending to spiders, and others were seen picking fruits from orchards. On the third, the zombies were repairing a city. They built it slowly, and didn't finish. We expect these are to give us a sense of what it was like to be a wood elf living here, before they were driven to extinction during the Fall.