## The First - Fight

To tell this first tale true, there must be background on that which is involved. First is that of Hawviknari. A blessed fighter who originally adventured with out party until he was taken by the Court of Darkness and used as a pawn. The true problem was not just that of his capture, but of the seed he has always had in his heart after many hardships. One scar left he felt he could never hope to heal. True anger for others was not his downfall, but because of how easy it is to respond to such emotion in kind, the problem began to grow that seed inside of him until he was wholly possessed.

The key is not to feed such an ever devouring loop, but break its cycle entirely. It is a shame how much it can hurt to bear the weight of their feelings. But it is necessary. Treat others with kindness even when it is not returned. When given a chance, help those around you see the kindness in others. These are the tools to heal that pain deep within.

Only once we realized Hawviknari had been possessed by the Court of Darkness member, could we free him from it, and in doing so we had a vision:

Long ago, in an empty land, dwarf and hobbit fought unending. One with the anger of being stolen from, and the other with the anger of being attacked. We had to show our understanding wholeheartedly, and only then could we continue on in this vision.

Now there were dwarf again, but Giltsvod. Fighting them were the arrivals from far off shores. One with anger because they feared these unknown beings on their shore, the other with the anger of being attacked. Similarly we had to stop their fighting and begin to give guidance, and now help them understand, wholeheartedly, the ways to heal their own anger.