27th of Tenthmoon

How am I grateful for yesterday?
I am grateful that yesterday I got all of my work done in preparation for the rituals and festivities. I am not going into today burdened by the thoughts of work, and will finally have some time to relax after the day of adventuring ends as well.

What would make today better than yesterday?
I think it will be easy for today to be better than yesterday. It is All Hallows! If we are able to attend the party, it will be wonderful.

One thing I must accomplish today:
I think I would like to investigate whatever is inside of the plateau. Oh, and if we find any more of the prophecy paper we share with Anguron, that would probably be really helpful in putting the whole picture together. I guess I would also like to get closer with Paku and Kanja more.

What did I achieve today?
Today was All Hallows. One of the heaviest I have been through. Though I don't think I would have believed myself, had I told the she of yesterday just what I achieved. We knew something was in the plateau, but not what, and going in was a bigger risk than I had imagined. My soul still shivers at the thought of the Member of the Court we faced. Dressed in black, this was no Pawn. They had killed many of the Cracked Road traders who used this passageway to get through, probably to Bellmorn, morganti. They killed ambassadors from Harmini, left them to bleed to death, rot, and decompose. Paku and I made sure these people were not Lost. But the cultists, may their names be Lost from tongues, history, and stories. I killed more than I wish to admit to myself, but I cannot let myself ignore the weight of my blade, no matter how I wish to put it down and forget. I killed the possessed person, for they did not fall unconscious like a man. They took their morganti with them, and I regret not binding them before they wisped. I failed in that, but that alone. In all other regards, Paku and I won that fight. But this was not all that happened today. As the sun was getting lower, we chose to go to the Traditional All Hallows rites that many of the elderly would choose to find Hope for. To leave behind regrets, sorrow, pain, and suffering. I left behind my grief. But after the ceremony wind down, the Weeping Canyon clan member

leading the ceremony began asking us just what the Riftlands is, and how it became what it is today. In their speech, a power began to grow from within them, until it was too intense to ignore: They became possessed by no Member of the Court, but the one above. I fought them in words, but I only stood my ground. They claimed their time has come, and their seat will be found. I was shaken. In the end, all I could do was watch as they vanished.

Who did I meet today?
I met the grief I have faced ever since Mother told me about Paku and I, and I left it behind. I will not name any others.

What lessons did I learn?
I learned the lesson of taking the next step, making progress, and never giving in to sorrow. I have hope, regardless of my fear of failure, regardless of my powerlessness. I can try, and so I will.

What am I feeling right now?
It is too easy to feel empty, to have faced the deaths of so many, to carry their wills on my shoulders. I feel it, and embrace it, and accept it. I will push forward, and I will find a brighter tomorrow by doing so.

How could today have been better?
...