Thank you all for your patience. I have been asked to keep this information private and unpublished. As such, if I have given you a copy of this report, it is because I trust you. Please do not distribute it.

It is also worth noting that I am writing this report long, long after my first meeting with Lathíl. It is currently the end of Fourthmoon, and this meeting took place at the end of Twelthmoon of last year, so some of the information gleaned then may be outdated or irrelevant now. I will do my best to indicate any inaccuracies or changes.

Lathíl took me and the weapons to a large room that he worked in. It smelled very fiery, like sulfur, salt, tar, or magnesium. Throughout the room were ashes of what used to be various silver sheets, boxes, and sheaths that had been destroyed entirely.

There was a large table with several morganti weapons, vibrating. They were covered in thin layers of silver that were peeling up, beginning to sort of curl, and smoking. Many of the weapons were in bad shape. Some of them had holes clean through them, with a golden color around the "wound". Others had raised points along gold scarring, similar to what it looks like when big plates of the earth collide and form mountains.

There were many oily-black spots on the ground, and more appeared as the weapons appeared to melt partially and go to the floor. Lathíl described that the weapons wanted to go away, and that down was not good enough. These oily drops were the weapons trying to escape.

Lathíl noted that he had invested a lot of time into these "individuals", and it would be inconvenient and sad if they were gone. I asked about what he meant and he described that morganti can have experiences and memories similarly to a person, although less defined. The way I think about it is that our souls and morganti originate in the same primal goop, and that morganti weapons are a sort of less-refined form of ourselves in a certain way.

He described that he had an established relationship to these individuals, and that they trusted him. They were very old, and had seen and experienced a great deal that was at risk of being lost. He also described that the weapons have "personalities" that are informed by their experiences. He also used the words "interests" or "purposes" to describe this phenomenon, but noted that perhaps "understandings" or "resonances" were closest. Some like to be wielded, some like to be sheathed, some like to be left on a surface, etc.

Once they melt back together, however, they lose these more individual traits.[1]

He told me about the three weapons that were there:

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[1]A sort of grim mental image I have to help wrap my head around this is imaging people losing their traits if they were to be blown up and their bodies mixed together

- One of them had a sense of humor, and liked imps, fey, and other silly creatures.
- One was dry, sarcastic, and very scattered
- One had seen a great deal during the fall, with important memories of conflict, war, and the harbingers.

Morganti is very opposed to anything divine, and Lathíl described that they mix "like oil and water".

In regards to whatever was scaring the morganti, Lathíl noted that silver is soothing in a general sense, and can shield morganti for some time. It is similar to the way putting wax in your ears helps to not hear an unpleasant sound, but doesn't really deal with the problem.

I asked about how morganti damage works. Lathíl told me that this permanent effect is due to the absolute presence of morganti. Morganti represents all possibility, and as such it obliterates your identity, that which you are.

Morganti is present across every scape, including an axis beyond which we can normally access, i.e going all the way up to gold / the divine and is even deeper than the primal scape.[2] When you go down, things compress, and when you go up, they pull apart.

I asked a little more about divinity and morganti, and Lathíl told me that divinity had not ever been seen wielding morganti. I commented something along the lines of "surely an angel has used morganti as some point" and he noted that stories and legends about such things are not always true.

He concluded our meeting by telling me there is some third influence outside of the Divine/Primal axis at play here. In hindsight this is obviously the Vraak that were undiscovered at the time of this meeting.

Thank you for reading. Please let me know if you have any questions. I am quite busy, but I'd be happy to attempt to arrange a time to come into the inn if you would like to discuss.[3]

[2] On a side note, I am unfortunately not sure if this "other axis" referred to simply up to the divine and beneath the primal, or if there is something else entirely afoot. Given the vraak's access to morganti I suspect that morganti may have some extra-worldly properties, but I really have no idea what I'm talking about and am just honestly making this up.

[3] *[Out of game note - feel free to send me a DM on slack to arrange a time to come to the inn]*