This is a Chronicle from the Sixth of Twelvethmoon

Welcome back to your weekly view into the lives of those in Anguron! This week was pretty eventful, although we went on just one mission. I will start with the usual, my temporal vision: A long, slender back blade piercing someone's chest. I could tell that the 'someone' was male.

Surprisingly, both of our Innkeepers were here to deliver news today. Valerian representing the City, and Cadwell representing the Mage School. They told us that there is a new force in town, sent to be a neutral party and mediate between the Archmage and Coronet: the Prince of Bellmorn. The mages and guards are not pleased with this newfound appointment, and some of my party also seem to have their doubts and reservations about His Highness. We were also warned that he has his own motives and goals and such, as well as the fact that since he currently holds no royal power over the city, he may try to expand his jurisdiction to more than our teleportation apparatus and such. Beware. On the bright side, the fighting is mostly over, but it may spring up in small ways. We must tamp it down.

The Archmage and Coronet seem 'off'. The innkeepers agree that they are likely under the control of a member of the "crustacean". We need to confront both the affected leaders, and the one controlling them. It is agreed that it is likely the "Arrow."

Our missions were:
-Confront the Archmage and Coronet at a meeting they were having with the Prince
-Merchant caravans leaving the city are being sabotaged. Stop it.
-Death priests picking over the carnage of the fight between the mages and guards. Some people have died. Possibly a PD?
-The Anguron Historical Society (AHS) wants us to look over a haunt. This is a haunt they have not seen before. We were told to gather information about the haunt and report back to the society. Not to solve the haunt.
-The AHS wants us to look through more ruins

A party member suggested looking into a door we found in a sinkhole. Valerian said he had already checked it out, and it led to the Cunning God temple.

We went on the first mission.
While traveling to the meeting point, we encountered more angry duelists. We searched them for papers and chess pieces. They had no papers, no insignia, and nothing to be found. Both on this group and on the group we apprehended a few weeks ago while heading to a very similar meeting.

There were some guards outside the palace where the meeting took place, but we were let in. The Archmage and Anguron Coronet were upset about the Prince's appointment, and we were told something about him currently having no power? He seemed not to have showed up to their meeting. I missed the beginning of the conversation due to translation issues, but we got things working fairly quickly. The coronet expressed displeasure at having the Prince "intruding on our matters."

We named that which we believed was affecting them and they turned more so. The Archmage (AM) said "You Called?." We have good reason to think that they were now possessed by that which we had named, and/or that this was a trial. One of my teammates used some Astral Projection thing, and saw dark veins coming from their heads. Someone gave a mana to the Coronet, and it was accepted. We theorized that they could be defeated by mana drain, as none of our weapons or spells did anything.

I tried to summon some backup by chanting that I called upon the Queen of Good, and such, but a party member advised me that if she came, she may get hurt by the two we were facing.

There was much talk of power and having it makes you the best and such. When the AM was going to use a Necromancer sorcery and we all ran, I noticed that s/he had this gleeful smile, so I instructed my teammates to stand strong. I reminded them that someone told us to

be brave against the "Crustacean." I realize now that the possessed were talking about power, and the AM was using the power of fear against us, so by standing up against them we were whittling down their power.

Eventually I said in response to some comment or another that "I believe the smallest could be the most powerful, The poorest make the most impact, and the weakest also have a large impact." The AM asked me if I really thought so, and I answered that it was how I was raised. The AM said "then prove it" and both of the possessed fell to the ground. I would like to emphasize that while I was the one who found the solution, it was a team effort, and everyone contributed equally. Both in our party, and the guards who were at the entrance that stepped in to lend a hand.

I wanted to search both for papers and chess pieces, but my party insisted that I record the specifics of our victory first. By the time I had written everything down, the AM and Coronet had gotten up and walked out. No one had fully searched them, but someone found, in their pockets, two pieces of the coded paper.

When s/he left the room, the translation spell I had, courtesy of the AM, ended.

In the center of the room, a light gathered. A mana was paid to it, but nothing happened. The orb of light that had formed began to move out of the room, and we pursued. Someone touched the orb with the glove that Morganti strangled someone, left to us by "Caspian," and the orb sizzled. We followed the orb through town, where we were once more ambushed by "Joe Smith's" goons. One of them had a paper form "Joe", and it said to follow us and attack us when we were at our weakest. They were carried with us and transferred into the custody of a passing sentinel. They had no papers and so forth.

My Astral Projecting teammate found that the orb of light was following a path of some sort. Someone else supposedly confirmed that the orb

was related to the Court of Light. We were led out of the city, and encountered some spiders. Everyone made it out of that one relatively unscathed. We then encountered some people with Necromancer spells. They dealt some sort of Terror damage to the orb. We got out of that one slightly less unscathed.

The orb then led us to a figure. A figure whom I could hear. S/he was a human in a white cloak with a black mask decorated in red roses, and the orb floated into the figure's hands. We were fairly sure they were a member of the Court of Light, and were given three guesses as to who the figure was. I knew of something similar to this happening some time ago from a Chronicle I read in the Capital City, and told my party so.

We initially guessed the Queen of Light, and the answer was no, but they hoped she would be here soon. One of my party mates fumbled a guess despite my warning by guessing Curiosity, due to the inquisitive nature of the figure. We spent a while trying to find out who we spoke to, and the figure went around pointing to each of us and saying something like "You know me sometimes" or "You know me well" to each of us. When we gave a mana, we knew the figure again or more.

Due to the design on her mask and one of us knowing of a "Rose" supposedly on the Court, that was our final guess, but alas, we were mistaken. Reflecting, I cannot think of an aspect of goodness that may be "Rose." Had we another guess, it would have been Generosity, due to the whole 'giving mana and knowing them again' bit.

OTW back into the city, we found a man sitting on a boulder, cleaning a black Moriganti blade next to the corpse of Caspian. When I asked him if he Signed, the answer was presumably no, and he seemed to say it slightly harshly or snidely. He said he doesn't think we'll have any problems with him, and he is Ivan/Evan, the Prince. I recognized that blade. It was the one I Temporally Phased into seeing. He seemed to have a "Well, that takes care of that" attitude. We do not

believe that Ivan killing Caspian got rid of that whom Caspinan was possessed with. We believe that this may have worsened the problem.

I opted to send a letter to the High Council, requesting that a group of representatives be brought in to mediate between the Mages and Guards, in order to keep a more equal distribution of power. I will keep you updated on the happenings related to this political request.

Congratulations on reading the whole missive,
~Amysri of Anguron

P.S. For those wondering, s/he is a shorthand for she/he. Also, Crustacean is a type of fish, and so is cod.