

The Stars of the Web

1	Casha , the Blind Weaver
2	Amlo of the Beating Wings
3	Oldoen Who Measures and Weighs
4	Noate , Judge of Tides
5	Elvot That Both Binds and is Bound
6	Tomu , Rattler of Bones
7	Uthond Who Knocks and Falls
8	Demtir of the Still Moment
9	Ruoc , the Occluded King

Star Names of the Web

Briefing

This briefing is out of character and you must not show it to any other players in-character. The ritual you've just cast leaves you physically drained, giving you an excuse to read through it and decide how to respond and communicate the information within.

You experience a powerful, profound vision. Your point of view soars up into the sky above. If it is not dark, the skies quickly turn toward night and the stars sparkle visibly. Your awareness is drawn to the spiralling constellation of the Web.

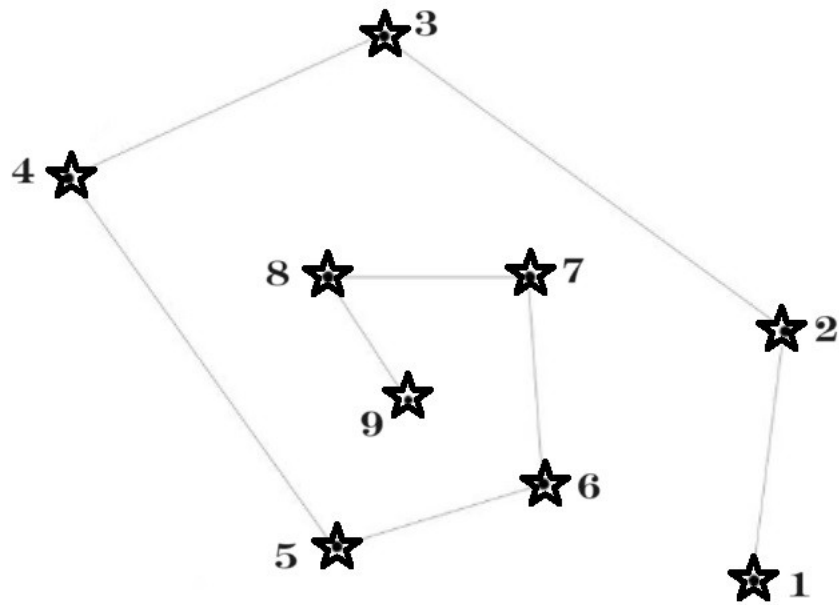
Immediately your awareness is overwhelmed by sensations; harsh constricting lines wrapping around you, diaphanous strands brushing against your skin with the gentlest of touches, cold chains, ropes pulling you up or out or down, deafening cascading echoes that fold in upon each other, chiaroscuro light and darkness in endless iterative fractal patterns, the feeling of being pulled apart in all directions without moving.

You hear a dozen or more voices singing out, weaving and winding together, deafening you. Each fragment of music weaves into the next, expanding and changing but containing within it the echo of every note that has been struck before to the point where it becomes almost agonising, then everything inverts and a new sequence of music begins – or is it new because everything is inevitably tied to everything else that was or is or could be or could have been,

Then names sear into your consciousness. **Casha**, the Blind Weaver; **Amlo** of the Beating Wings; **Oldoen** who Measures and Weighs; **Noate**, Judge of Tides; **Elvot** That Both Binds and is Bound; **Tomu**, Rattler of Bones; **Uthond** Who Knocks and Falls; **Demtir** of the Still Moment; and the star that lies at the centre of the spiral **Ruoc**, the Occluded King.

You cannot be sure if these are the names the stars call themselves, or the names they want you to call them, or the names you would call them if you knew them better, or just names that have bubbled up from inside you to try and label things that are beyond your understanding. You know also that while they have individual names they are also part of the whole, a constellation whose name is “things are connected” or perhaps “everything is one” and yet at the same time is a string of concepts and ideas that flow past you impossible to entirely grasp.

Then you are back in your body again. You feel absolutely physically drained and emotionally wrung out. For the next few minutes you will struggle to stand unaided, to speak coherently, or to focus on the world around you.



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