

Aurelia's Dreams

The last few nights your dream have been more and more troubled. They all start the same way, remembering your conversation with Ira Harrah in the hall of worlds... asking them for help against the people who harmed the children of Zenith.

Your dreams are then traumatic and haunting but all end the same way, with a great crashing of water and you ending up almost drowning, waking up coughing.

After several weeks of this recurring nightmare, you are tired and fatigued and not sure if you will be in any state to go to Anvil. It is the final day before you leave to travel for the Winter Solstice that the dream occurs again. This time is different, although no less haunting, as the water crashes down on you, you see a hand being offered to you. This hand is of the Eternal, Ira Harrah. In the form as the protector of the young as you met them in the hall of the worlds.

The Eternal pulls you from the water, but their face is a mix of both sadness and rage. You look at the other bodies in the water, wondering why you were saved. The protector of the young, hands you a simple piece of jewellery and clasps their hand over yours keeping it in your hand.

You awake, fuelled with vigour as if you had been walking down a Trod, but the energy courses through you. As you awake your hand is still a clenched fist and you open it slowly and see the piece of jewellery still inside.

In your pack is the ribbon ID: 16128

Whilst holding it you have an urge to punish those who harm the young.