

Summoning the Loquacious Birds

Night Magnitude X

Performing the Ritual

Performing this ritual takes at least 2 minutes of roleplaying. This ritual targets a recipient of Lashonar's choice. The ritualists may attempt to guide that choice during the performance of the ritual and by handing copies of any letters or poems used in the ritual to a ref. Additional targets may be added at a cost of X increase in magnitude.

This spell is not an enchantment.

Effects

This ritual causes a character to receive a subtle message that they need to hear, even if the ritualists do not know the name or location of the person they would like the message to go to. The message will be delivered in the character's dreams the next time they sleep.

OOO note

This item is a ritual text.

Any character with the Night Ritual Lore skill can master this ritual. You must have a free slot or experience point to master a new ritual. After an appropriate period of roleplaying spent studying these pages, it should then be brought to a referee who will add the ritual to those you have mastered. Doing this does not 'use up' the ritual text.

This ritual cannot be learned by other means; it cannot be taught by a character who knows it unless the ritual is added to the body of Imperial Lore by the Conclave.

Ribbon ID: Tbc

To Ammar I Guerra from Rossignol

A letter with some advice:

*To give a gift and not teach how to use,
is crime in deed and one I won't commit.*

*O Lashonar's aid seek not to abuse
but call upon with rites most careful writ.*

*Runes of night cannot be wrong; I'm sure – Yet
tis Diras and Sorect that had I choice
I'd choose: whilst if stars you invoke, don't fret
to Phoenix, or Chalice, e'en Stork give voice.*

*One more hint I would add: in letters seek
to capture that for which thine need calls out
and wing those words in feather or in beak,
for this Lash'nar will hear more clear than shout.*

*Ne'er forget my love that how e'er you call
Tis the dream speaker's choice where word shall fall.*

To Ammar I Guerra from Rossignol

A first letter from my heart:

*Be not amazed, for I am shocked enough:
My soul I thought to know so well has torn
away from me and sought a sea more rough:
Whereon it mangled, aching, is reborn
and cries hot tears, and sorrows all the while:*

*Will not let me flit about, chattering
denies, gossip ignores, yet still I smile,
for my soul is in love and I singing.*

*And what of Lashonar who filled my soul
before? My compass they must always be:
but second, suivant, following the whole,
which is love, pursuit, and e'er hope of thee.
O! chirps and shrills to quiet all must fade
From piercing pinions now my soul is made.*

Original works by Rossignol written in the reign of Emperor

Giovanni.

To Ammar I Guerra from Rossignol

A second letter from my heart:

*Let no one say thine eyes match not the sun:
Arrant knaves, fools; all manner of wrong if
they your handsome sway deny. Yet undone
am I, not by these things, but passion swift,
heartbeat, wisdom, insight, guile. My attention
earnt in bright webs and weavings; mind and word.
The weft of hope flies from your tongue; tension
holds as you speak and sing but have they heard?
Never falter precious gem, glittering dreams
are needed, needful, in the world and yes
by me! Turn mages from loners into teams
O! inspired thought that tastes like a caress.
Your dance of words spreads deep into my heart
O! speed the day your soul to mine will dart.*

*A letter I wrote to the Speaker in Dreams to thank him for
the gift he has allowed me to give to you:*

*O thou, Loquacious bird, so generous,
To express to thee that I owe is hard;
your gift, impossible, rends effortless
Without it I were naught but feather, shard.
A rite of communication, of course!
To aid in subtlety and dreams the one
who in his very breathing is the source
of all my joy and hope and screaming. None
can ignore your hand in this, your realm, your
spin, your birds, your reach, None can say it is
not your wisdom here and all will ignore
at their peril, the way to speak is this:
Lashonar loves subtlety, hold no fear
He will judge well who needs this news to hear.*