

## A Dream of Longing

You dream of a figure in silhouette, stood on a barren cliff under a dark and starless sky, staring out across an inky sea. The figure is you, and all you have ever known of longing for love rushes through you. And then the wind brings to you remembrances - shattered phrases drifting in from other dreams perhaps...

Some are wry - *"A year we spent circling each other you and I, right up until that night. After, you made some poor choices and I still miss you"*

Others are grief laden - *"Its summer now, but all the gold is missing, the sun is mourning and you're gone"* and *"The labyrinth takes time and time is all we had beloved one"* and *"I do not know love. For love's sake I do not know love."*

Desperation drips through - *"I sought to bundle up my love in hands what would hold fast the chain and give him slack to move"* and so does fear *"Your petal-tender heart will know the bite of frost and thorn and every scar that settles there will etch its twin in me."*

And bitterness abounds - *"I hope in the next life you love your true self enough not to hide it anymore"* and *"In the end he, I and the bitterness could stand each other no more"*

The last phrase that echoes is - *"The sharpest strike of all is your silence"*

## A Dream of Belonging

You dream of two dancers, fire in their fingertips, twirling, spinning under the trees to then subside together fingertip to fingertip and eye to heart. In the still of the night half phrases that can only hint at that kind of happiness drift around you...

Most, are couched in metaphor - *"You all the facets of my beloved Empire"* and *"My mind Aesh and Zorech both and I will read you like a book and make you feel."*

Many speak of what the other brings to us - *"When I looked at your eyes, I saw the direction I should go."* and *"You calm me, you bring back what my nature slowly steals"* and *"When we are together you transmute a week into a day and when we are apart a day into a week"* and *"Virtue is my understanding, but next to you it is easier to know."*

And still others speak of healing - *"I hope that the broken edges that I have been left with might fit yours"*

And the last echoes into the night - *"Forgive the state it's in, but take my heart."*

You have these dreams on your way to Anvil, you may choose to remember as much or as little detail as you like, but please remember this paper does not exist IC.

**Role-playing Effect:** The sense of longing and belonging you felt in the dreams stays with you when waking and comes over you in waves. During these waves you may feel inclined to: To tell people about how you lost a great love, or the closest thing you have known to love OR to take action to make sure someone you currently love is kept safe OR to tell someone who does not know you love them, about the way you feel.

The strength of the effect fades over the Equinox (you may chose how fast or slowly it fades to suit your roleplaying style)

**Mechanical Effect:** None