

The Stars of the Drowned Man

1	MANTILE, WHO LIES BEYOND YOUR REACH
2	TABIT, WHO SLEEPS
3	YEUZA, HEART THAT BURNS
4	HEKA, WHOSE ABSENCE IS UNSEEN
5	BUNUUN, WHO FALLS IN BATTLE
6	SAH, WHO WAS BANISHED
7	KESIL, ROPE THAT BINDS
8	ALNITAH, WHO IS LOVED BUT DOES NOT LOVE
9	MINTAKA, WHO LOVES BUT IS NOT LOVED
10	SAIPH, ABANDONED
11	AURVANDIL, SEVERED

Comprehending the Drowned Man 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 constellation of the Drowned Man.

Immediately your awareness is overwhelmed by sensations; a feeling that despite your soaring height you are sinking deeper and deeper into a vast ocean of void. Weeds snatching at your wrists and ankles, wrapping tight and dragging you down. A coldness aching from your heart and spreading across your whole body. You find yourself considering those things in your life which have ended; lost friends and family, old relationships, the battles you have lost, those times your arrogance was your undoing.

You hear a dozen or more voices singing out, weaving and winding together, deafening you. You know you will never be able to capture that melody again, but it will haunt your dreams and slip into your head at random moments, tantalising you with the fact you can never express it no matter how hard you try.

Then names sear into your consciousness. Mantile who lies beyond your reach, Tabit who sleeps, Yeuza Heart That Burns, Heka whose absence is unseen, Bunuun who falls in battle, Sah who was banished, Kesil Rope That Binds, Alnitah who is loved but does not love, Mintaka who loves but is not loved, Saiph Abandoned and Aurvandil Severed.

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. You know also that while they have individual names they are also part of the whole, a constellation whose name is "things end" 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.