| Seer of the Gateway Alcuin,  Perhaps in your culture a vision such as this would matter little. This is not the case for me. If, as you claim, I have truly laid eyes upon a previous life lived by my very same soul, then I am a fraud. Imposter. My soul is not truly a magician's soul. I am weak.  You will not trick me into returning to your wily nation. You may threaten me, and then I suppose I shall I have to return. But I would prefer such threats to be spoken plainly rather than veiling them in niceties and wagers.  Yes, my future is yours to puppet. Yes, I made a grave mistake in trying to placate my parent in taking the vision. Yes, I see your blackmail for what it is.  Either leave me to my fear or act and force my hand in betraying my people.  V of V |
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