

## Late Twelfthmoon

Well we've had one hell of a month, though I think everyone thought twelfthmoond be a quiet month what with all the cold. Though it isn't true cold here, not any snow on the ground and just a lot more rain than I've ever seen here in the west before.

Some of our group found and fought the shrine, down in the tunnels, and lost. Izzik is down an eye and it bleeds black lik ehell. I'm surprised Saik Sha isn't

Saik Sha is dead, so she isn't keeping Izzik out of the action, even though he's been so hurt. Maybe I should suggest something, I don't know, though it might not be well thought of. Who knows.

Seems as the shrine wanted one of us to take its morganti and kill it, as a sacrifice to the dark court, tho wether the sacrifice would be us or it I don't know and can't quite get anyone else to think on either. Well the knife was took and one blow got dealt to the shrine before the party argued enough to stop it among themselves, then someone grabbed the knife and tried to take off, so as to thwart the shrine, but then they just all got killed, and some of them worse than that, like I've already said about Izzik.

But I wasn't there for that so that's all I know of that encountering. I'm not gonna speculate as how others have been doing about how I'd have done everythin different and won and got it all perfect. Nothing perfect in this world. The ones in the tunnels tried their best and that's all we can say of them.

The diplomats are back in town, the ones from back home at least. Seems complicated. The ambassador is back but all their servants and hangers on are different folks. They kept their secrets, for the most part, but said that if Coradel asked for help we should grant it. Something going on there, maybe they'll help smooth over the mess from last month that Chumkali tried to fix. Also asked them to send knights to help save the story stones, which I don't still fully understand what they are except important and irreplaceable and about stories and history of Halidar. We've got the paper all together, the one we've been finding scraps of, and put it all together, and gave a copy to the Eldar ambassador. Here's the text of it:

So there's some strange talkings and ideas going on there. That weird one from last month said the black stained guts were syeonon's, on oaccount of their morganti going wild, but wasn't sure about others. I don't know which part Halidar bears but I know it's part of it.

Bellmorn quarter has broken out in riots and fires, and I went with others to help deal with that mess, and got so distracted trying to make the fires all not spread and destroy the entire city that the rest of the party went on and did the other important things without me. I'm fine with that, since it seems they handled it all right. Kaja called Despair out on its fanning the riot up, and called Hope to come replace it. The rioters hanged Basil. Still not sure what was up with that.

Also on the way, Senna went down a miskmarmot hole and found a cracked road smuggling ring. Its hilarious. A bit later we went down and argued with the boss there til they agreed to tell us where to go to investigate the places morganti is coming into the city, on the condition we took care of the murderers in the tunnels. Who we already failed to deal with, but I guess well just have to try again. It is our job after all.

More underfoot have died in the tunnels too, and Senna is very upset. As he should be. This balancing thing of trying to bring light and not just snuff out darkness while also trying to keep the dark from destroying the whole city but also trying to bring light is a mess.

Sasha and evangeline are still asking around for name suggestions for their baby. I shouldnt submit more or I'll make a fool of myself but still tempted to. I think this is their first or else they wouldve said something about it, and first time wasnt easy for me and Dahlia and we managed but of course we had our families all around, and it sounds like Evangeline has some arguments with hers, or at least with her friend? sister? the twins mother. And Sasha's not from round here same as I'm not, though I keep forgetting to ask where exactly he hails from. Still they could use our support in these coming months.

Same as Senna could, with some many of his friends killed and tortured morganti in that mess. I know I should write about it, folk keep urging us too, but its still so awful I can barely put this down much less the worse parts of it. Not that this is very easy to read in the first place, more likely it'll be used for kindling or other scrap that's how useful this is. Still we didnt get to do storytelling as a party and I wanted to at least write down the stories I told all overnight, but then you know how well I told those stories, it wasnt very well, and to write them down I can't help but think of telling them when the kids were young and

anyways I figured I'd write down this at least to see if the writing got easier with time and I guess it has for I've written much more than I thought I might. Still not told the story yet but maybe I'll get there. I hadn't sung again neither, till that stupid deep hole and I couldn't help singing the hole in the bucket song that ~~she always loved falling asleep~~ anyways the others sung along with me, Senna new the words too and it wasn't so bad as I thought it might be to sing silly little songs again. Just as it wasn't so bad to tell stories again though still bad enough I woke up regretting the headache at least until I found something else to just take the edge off things a bit. Evangeline keeps trying to get me to drink water and I feel bad enough that I do sometimes especially with her expecting, but still it's really only the beer they brew round here that makes things hurt less the way I've been needing it. Helps with the headache too though Senna's little baking concoctions keep getting better and better and well. Not saying I'd take one of those over a drink because I wouldn't probably, but I'd definitely take a drink with one of those little maple things. Maybe one day I'll be able to do without a drink but not now. When we go in the tunnels though, I'll be sober for that. Anything I can do to help stop there from being an my more torturing and killing and morganti. No more death.