

Sussivari Banner Dream



This season, you have unusually vivid dreams. You mostly find yourself in a strange, ever-changing place full of unique wonders - often jewel-toned creatures, each one of a kind, flying and crawling and burrowing through a landscape of buildings and pathways that themselves sometimes seem to be disturbingly alive. You wake up with the feeling that there are fellow travelers in this place, and you should seek them out - the names Cadence, Tabor and Ezmara are left marked in your mind.

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3171.4 Antonio Tabor di  
Sarvos



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5307.2 Cadence von  
Temeschwar



This season, you have strange dreams each night.

You dream of a place that is full of the most wonderful toys, all special but none the same, and each toy has a different animal playing with it.

There are blue animals, red animals, green animals, all the different colours of the rainbow and each one different from the next.

The Cat turns to you and offers you its toy. "Its name is Tabor," it says.

The Fish smiles and says "Mine is called Sussivari and mine is special."

Finally, the Bird with its bright colourful wings, "Mine is the best. He is called Ezmara," he says as he plays with his toy.

The Cat, the Fish and the Bird turn and look at you and ask "Would you like to play with our toys? They are in the world when you open your eyes."

But one of the creatures there was without a toy.

"Who is that?" asked the Fish.

"That is Echostorm," said the Bird.

"They are sad because they do not have a toy." And the Cat, the Fish and the Bird felt sad for Echostorm.

"Don't be sad for Echostorm" said Murit. "They do have their toy, they just have to grab it."

And everybody was happy.