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During the season, your new Congregants struggle to settle into their new lives in the Empire. Jean Valois is the only one with any real understanding of the Way of Virtue; his troops, a mix of arrogant young knights who seem to assume that they have the right to boss around anyone who's not a warrior and former squires who are happy to be bossed around, kneel and pray in loud and obviously heathen ways to the few Paragons they know of, especially the Marked. It's... close enough not to attract trouble.

They are not used to operating on their own out in the wilds, and the vile weather and foul miasmas don't help. They are obviously conflicted – on the one hand, they are fighting to rescue people from evil magicians, but on the other, most of the people they're saving are either magicians or belong to a culture dedicated to magic. After a confrontation with a group of Sword-Scholars nearly leads to bloodshed, the freezing and terrified Stargazers in their tattered slaves' robes agree just to not do any more magic until they're safely back in Morrow, or perhaps Redoubt, and nobody gets their nose broken.

By the time of the Anvil Summit, they are camped a little way north of the ruined Spire known as the Arch of the Sky, in the foothills of the great mountain which that Spire once proudly surmounted. Should anyone want to go from Anvil to find them for any reason, that is where they would find them.