
An Avian Visitation

Along the road to Anvil you were accosted by a strange bird: small, loud and garishly coloured, the creature alighted upon a nearby perch and tittered your name in a rambling melody. After it had your attention, it recounted the following:

“Congratulations! You have been chosen to compete in Lashonar’s great game! You will be called upon to extoll your passion through the topic of ‘Fear of the Other’ - to transform and be transformed through debate and communication! Seek out the Archmage of Night to learn the time and place!”

Its message relayed, the bird chirruped proudly to itself, preened its wings and, with a final consideration of you with its little black eyes, took flight and was gone...

This is an OOC document you should not take it into play. Feel free to make any notes about what your character remembers from the dream or vision instead.

An Avian Visitation

Along the road to Anvil you were accosted by a strange bird: gangly, garishly coloured with a long beak, the creature alighted upon a nearby perch and croaked your name in a grating melody. After it had your attention, it recounted the following:

**“Congratulations! You have been chosen to compete in Lashonar’s great game!
You will be called upon to extoll your passion through the topic of ‘Rules’ - to
transform and be transformed through debate and communication! Seek out the
Archmage of Night to learn the time and place!”**

Its message relayed, the bird clacked its beak proudly to itself, preened and, with a final consideration of you with its big yellowy eyes, took flight and was gone...

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An Avian Visitation

Along the road to Anvil you were accosted by a strange bird: sleek, taloned and garishly coloured, the creature alighted upon a nearby perch and screeched your name. After it had your attention, it recounted the following:

“Congratulations! You have been chosen to compete in Lashonar’s great game! You will be called upon to extoll your passion through the topic of ‘Acceptance’ - to transform and be transformed through debate and communication! Seek out the Archmage of Night to learn the time and place!”

Its message relayed, the bird eyed you briefly, preened and, with a final screech, took flight and was gone...

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An Avian Visitation

Along the road to Anvil you were accosted by a strange bird: round, loud and brightly coloured, the creature alighted upon a nearby perch and crowed your name in a high-pitched voice. After it had your attention, it recounted the following:

“Congratulations! You have been chosen to compete in Lashonar’s great game! You will be called upon to extoll your passion through the topic of ‘New Experiences’ - to transform and be transformed through debate and communication! Seek out the Archmage of Night to learn the time and place!”

Its message relayed, the bird proudly flapped its wings and, with a final consideration of you with its little black eyes, took flight and was gone...

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An Avian Visitation

Along the road to Anvil you were accosted by a strange bird: small, loud and garishly coloured, the creature alighted upon a nearby perch and tittered your name in a rambling melody. After it had your attention, it recounted the following:

“Congratulations! You have been chosen to compete in Lashonar’s great game! You will be called upon to extoll your passion through the topic of ‘Indescribable Experiences’ - to transform and be transformed through debate and communication! Seek out the Archmage of Night to learn the time and place!”

Its message relayed, the bird chirruped proudly to itself, preens and, with a final consideration of you with its little black eyes, takes flight and is gone...

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An Avian Visitation

Along the road to Anvil you were accosted by a strange bird: small, loud and black, with flashes of brilliant plumage, the creature alighted upon a nearby perch and sang your name in a rambling melody. After it had your attention, it recounted the following:

“Congratulations! You have been chosen to compete in Lashonar’s great game! You will be called upon to extoll your passion through the topic of ‘Theatre & Fame’ - to transform and be transformed through debate and communication! Seek out the Archmage of Night to learn the time and place!”

Its message relayed, the bird tweeted proudly to itself, preened and, with a final consideration of you with its little black eyes, took flight and was gone...

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An Avian Visitation

Along the road to Anvil you were accosted by a strange bird: sleek, loud and garishly coloured, the creature alighted upon a nearby perch and squawked your name. After it had your attention, it recounted the following:

**“Congratulations! You have been chosen to compete in Lashonar’s great game!
You will be called upon to extoll your passion through the topic of ‘Fear’ - to
transform and be transformed through debate and communication! Seek out the
Archmage of Night to learn the time and place!”**

Its message relayed, the bird squawked proudly to itself, preened and, with a final consideration of you with its little black eyes, took flight and was gone...

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An Avian Visitation

Along the road to Anvil you were accosted by a strange bird: loud and garishly coloured, the creature alighted upon a nearby perch and called your name in a shrill melody. After it had your attention, it recounted the following:

**“Congratulations! You have been chosen to compete in Lashonar’s great game!
You will be called upon to extoll your passion through the topic of ‘What One Loves’ - to transform and be transformed through debate and communication!
Seek out the Archmage of Night to learn the time and place!”**

Its message relayed, the bird chirruped proudly to itself, clacked its beak and, with a final consideration of you with its tiny black eyes, took flight and was gone...

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An Avian Visitation

Along the road to Anvil you were accosted by a strange bird: tiny, loud and brightly plumed, the creature alighted upon a nearby perch and tittered your name in a babbling melody. After it had your attention, it recounted the following:

“Congratulations! You have been chosen to compete in Lashonar’s great game! You will be called upon to extoll your passion through the topic of ‘Eternal Life’ - to transform and be transformed through debate and communication! Seek out the Archmage of Night to learn the time and place!”

Its message relayed, the bird chirruped proudly to itself, sang a few errant notes and, with a final consideration of you with its little black eyes, took flight and was gone...

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An Avian Visitation

Along the road to Anvil you were accosted by a strange bird: large, broad-winged and jet-black with brightly coloured plumage, the creature alighted upon a nearby perch and called your name in an airy voice. After it had your attention, it recounted the following:

“Congratulations! You have been chosen to compete in Lashonar’s great game! You will be called upon to extoll your passion through the topic of ‘Delicacies’ - to transform and be transformed through debate and communication! Seek out the Archmage of Night to learn the time and place!”

Its message relayed, the bird watched you for a time with its mirror-like eyes, flexed its talons and, spreading its wings, took flight and was gone...

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