

You have been having dreams recently in which you are one of the Thule. A strategist, looking down at maps and casualty figures, moving pieces around. A champion, your veins full of Summer, laying about you left and right, felling imperials with great axe. A preacher, extolling the virtues of the dragons and carrying their will to the people. A diplomat, making deals in back rooms, always thinking one step ahead. An administrator, taking care of all the little things so that the army within which you serve runs as a well oiled machine.

Then you remember you are none of those people. You are a shaman of the Thule, and you must present yourself to the highest authority you know. This could be the day you attain the highest calling to which a Thule can aspire to. You see a small fort within a forest clearing in which this will take place, or did take place many years ago, or will take place again. It's impossible to tell.

And then you awake fully, a little unsure of who you are. Still a shaman, yes, but an Imperial.

OOC: For the duration of the Autumn Equinox you have a roleplaying effect where you hear Thule ancestors more strongly, perhaps especially those described in the first paragraph. It's entirely up to you how you play this.

There will be a conjunction to the forest clearing of Dragon's Seat, Skogei Glens, Skarsind, at 23:00 on the Saturday for the Twelve Breaths Ceremony, and you feel a calling to that. After that encounter you are free to choose to have the above roleplaying effect end, or get stronger; whatever feels appropriate to you and will be enjoyable to roleplay