

*During the season, your Thule student Thaela settles in uncomfortably. A number of your younger students are openly hostile toward her, and the Deepborn ritualist coven are suspicious. Small items begin to disappear from the rooms of those who aggravate her; a boy's doll, a girl's gloves, a young warcaster's boots: nothing of value, but enough to annoy them. They turn up later secreted in hiding-places, as if the act of denying them to her foes was more important than owning them herself.*

*Worse, when challenged over her loyalties, Thaela is defiant: she is a subject of the Dragons of the Thule and the granddaughter of the great warlock Skao the Impaler, who slew many at the Battle of Skarsind when the Young Empress fell, who won his place defeating a revolt when the Imperial Orcs were nothing more than a band of bandits... she is as eloquent as she is spiteful on the matter of her personal Pride.*

*Those employed by the College of Warcasting who have no magical talent she treats as if they were slaves, no matter their rank or achievements. After a difficult practice session she attempts to take her anger out on the groundskeeper, who quickly turns the tables on her with a loud, if light, thrashing.*

*But the tables start to turn when a member of the Deepborn sits her down and patiently explains the concept of Worth, and how her grandfather's wand – the only possession she seems to treasure – has Worth to her and her people. The Thule treasure what they own, but there is no expectation that they will pass such items on to their descendants as the Imperial Orcs do: indeed, she reveals at length that she stole the wand from her grandfather's burial vault.*

*After this, and a heavy lecture on how to treat the servants, she mellows somewhat, she even apologises to one boy, and her hatreds settle into scholastic rivalries as she throws herself into her practice. She becomes interested in people's items of Worth and expresses the desire to come to Anvil to hear the stories of Worth – not to mention this feast she's heard about?*

*She doesn't want to attend the whole festival – she's uncomfortable around so many humans – but expect to see her at the Iron Chef's feast, bearing a pot of some... very Thule dish.*