

Aldarai

The Vale of Carrion is known in some taverns of Varushka for a certain approach to life, and we have travelled near enough recently to that place to hear the name of the latest Boyar muttered in both praise and fear.

The rumours say that unlike many Boyars past, you travel to Anvil and engage with the politics of the world as well. And so perhaps our message sent will reach you there.

We too see a need to live something more than slavery to the ways of the forest and the traditions of the road. And we have something to offer you, if you are a fan of howling when others merely talk. It is not good to walk together for long, but for a time, our paths might connect. We should talk at least, to find out what we can offer you and whether you are up to the boon?

If you think so, look for us at The Night Market around 7.30 in the evening. We'll be carrying a doll, with the symbol marked below for its face. If you fail to find us, we'll start looking for you by name.

Paula and Daniela

Once Orphans of the Wastes

