

Aira, the Truespeaker: Fire. Do you know about fire, my child? Mother taught me all about it. She said that when the Rage of Man burned brightest, the very heart of creation ignited, setting ablaze the mantle of our world making all beneath it perish and-- ah, but I forget myself.
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Aira, the Truespeaker: After all, this is not your story. No. Your story begins much later, when the Rage of Man is nothing but a memory held within the depth of our minds and Hope has washed away the flames of war.
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Aira, the Truespeaker: With hope, life returned, and with it, magic. This is the story of one such corner of the world, and, within it, the people that sought to seek its wonders.
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Aira, the Truespeaker: Within the mountains, a fire burns. Not the fire of Man's Rage. Not the fire that consumes lives and ends Hope. No. This is a fire that bring safety. A flame to show promise. A light to hold at bay the Darkness. A lone traveller approaches, her clothes frosted over, yet as she sees the fire, her pace quickens, a sigh of relief escaping her lips in puffy clouds that immediately turn to snow.
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Natsumi: Natsumi sighs as she softly walks over to the comforting glow of the fire and deposits the small pile of wood she had been collecting from the area. "The cold is too much hard work," she grumbles "Don't know how these mountaion foke do it."

Kiri: Kiri stumbles through the dark forest, a mask of resolute determination remaining on her face even as she feels the cold numbing her thing hands. She'd been walking for some time after the last gust of wind blew her off-track. With nothing notable to be of use for determining her locations, she's been steadily making her way towards the light she noticed in the distance. Finally, the wall of trees moves away to reveal a camp fire and a lonely traveller siting besides it. With a sight of relief, Kiri takes a few steps forward, before stumbling over a root a crashing face-first into the snow.

Natsumi: Jumping out of her skin Natsumi grabs her axe and spins around to face off against the fierce mountain beast that's about to attack her. "I'm not afraid of you monster!"

Kiri: Mumbling something into the snow, Kiri slowly rises, putting a truly valiant effort into trying to reach the fire. Indeed, no cold or exhaustion will stop her from reaching the friendly warmth of the flame now that she has come so close. Now the person with the axe might be a bit more troublesome. Trying to ignore how numb her face has become, Kiri attempts to give the friendliest smile she can and lightly raises her hands in the air: "I'm n-not a monster, d-don't worry, don't worry."

Natsumi: Natsumi looks in shock at the small girl that's fallen into her camp. Immediatly dropping her axe she jogs over to the girl "Sorry sorry, you scared me half to death there. Give us your hand," She then procedes to pick the girl up and dust the snow and muck off her.

Kiri: Kiri struggles a bit, feeling a pang embarrasment at letting herself looks so vulnerable. Still, at least the traveler seems friendly enough. Giving her a once-over, Kiri recognizes the traveler as a girl about her age (or maybe a bit younger?). Maintaining the smile, she attempts to get as much snow off as she can before the girl does it for her: "No, I should be sorry. I can't blame you for being surprised at a stranger suddenly stumbling into your camp in the middle of the night."

Natsumi: Natsumi lets out a tired chuckle "No, no it's alright, was just getting

comfy is all."She returns back to her spot by the fire and waves the smaller girl over. "We'd better solve this stranger problem though. I'm Natsumi Tanaka (Should I reverse that?) what's your name?" and lets off a soft yawn right after.

Kiri: Kiri squats next to the fire, marveling at the sharp but pleasant sting of its warm breath slowly melting away the cold and numbness in her limbs. Turning back to the girl: "Iyashi Kiri. Pleased to meet you, er... Tanaka?"

Natsumi: "Don't worry about it Natsumi is fine Ms Iyashi." giving a warm smile to her defrosting companion. "Have you had anything to eat?"

Stafy // Yamauchi Iori: "Heee-ee-eyyy!" A girl calls out from the distance, coming from the direction of the nearby town. If one were to look at her, you'll notice a purple haired girl with a long pony tail walking towards you, waving one hand to get your attention. Held in the opposite hand is a sheathed katana, which she always carries around. She continues to walk closer towards the two girls cuddling next to the flames.

Kiri: Kiri colors a bit at the question. Truthfully, she hasn't really eaten for a while. Not since she entered the mountains, which was a few hours ago. However, just as she tries to answer, a new voice joins the fray. Looking up in surprise, Kiri notices a new girl coming from the direction opposite to the one she came from.

Stafy // Yamauchi Iori: A girl, walking with a pack animal full of a variety of supplies, stops next to the two girls. "What are you two girls doing out here?" She asks, seeming to wait for a reply, but comes to a quick conclusion. "You two aren't... lost, or orphaned, are you?"

Natsumi: Natsumi nods at the traveller "Hey there, no I'm just travelling onto Nisroc when this one collapsed just outside my camp." waving the lday over "Here take a seat by the fire. I'm Natsumi and this is Ms Iyashi."

Kiri: Kiri had to take a moment to steady herself after nearly jumping up at Natsumi's statement. It was true, sure, but it didn't mean she appreciated hearing it or having others know. Still: "It's the same for me. Nice to meet you, miss...?"

Stafy // Yamauchi Iori: "Iori. Yamauchi Iori, if you want the name on the card." She pulls the pack animal closer to the fireplace. "The town, hmm? Well, you girls aren't too far." She looks towards its direction. "It's actually very close here, actually! There's warmer places in there you know." She chuckles lightly.

Natsumi: "I'd kill for a real bed right now. We'll give Ms Iyashi a few minutes to war herself up then we can get gowing."

Stafy // Yamauchi Iori: "I'll tell you what," Iori offers, "I was starting to head off towards the next local village to start some trading. I'm a merchant, by the by." She quickly injects into the offer. "But, I can lead you both back if you wish. I would feel bad if I left two small girls out in the cold!" She winks towards the both of them, giving the warmest, sincere smile she can. (edited)

Natsumi: Natusmi gives a nod. "That would be much appreciated ma'am. I'm sure there's something we can do to pay you back later." She turns her head towards the smaller girl. "How are you feeling ms Iyashi?"

Kiri: Kiri stands up, looking at Iori with a hint of indignation in her eyes. She was thankful for the offered help, but some things needed to be clarified if she was going to keep face. Giving Natsumi a glance, she replies: "I'm fine, Natsumi, thank you."

And now, turning to Iori: "I'll gladly take you up on that offer and I'll make sure to repay you," and then, puffing up a bit, she adds, "But I would appreciate if you didn't call me a small girl. I'm probably only a year or two younger than

you."

Stafy // Yamauchi Iori: Iori raises a brow, taking a closer look at Kiri.

"Hmm... you're right! That's a good thing for us girls, little one." She lets out a nostalgic giggle. It seems she doesn't believe her. Kids do like to say they're a lot more mature at certain ages, anyhow. Little does she know, however!"Anywho, let's not stand here much further. Come come, we don't want to get frostbite now, do we?" She tugs the pack animal's rope and walks the path she made, going towards the town. "Come, come!"

Natsumi: Natsumi drags herself off the floor and stamps out her fire before moving off. "If you start having any trouble Ms Iysashi, just let me know okay?"

Kiri: Kiri hems quietly. Sure, she doesn't look her age, but that doesn't mean other can just laugh about it, can they? Well, the woman didn't seem to be trying to be mean on purpose, so she'll let it go this time. After taking a last chance to warm herself before Natsumi stamps out the fire, Kiri follows the two without a word.(edited)

Aira, the Truespeaker: And so, the first three of our heroes arrive at the town. It's really quite the remarkable little place, really~!

Aira, the Truespeaker: As you approach, there's a rumbling from back where you came from, a big avalanche crushing down the snow-capped mountains to were a few moments earlier the fireplace used to be. But that's not too important, right? Because right as the mass of snow and gravel hurtles down, the skies above seem to ignite like a fireforks display, a myriad of green stars falling down, everything illuminated in their glow.

Natsumi: "....well"

Stafy // Yamauchi Iori: "Hmm?" Iori looks up at the sky. "Ah. Which one is that one again...?"

Kiri: "I think I'll try to avoid going deep into the mountains for a while."

Natsumi: "Mountains are not for humans to live in. They're just not"

Aira, the Truespeaker: Some of the stars fall all the way down to where our heroes stand, turning into tiny green lights that drift to the ground like snow, forming tiny floral patterns wherever they land

Stafy // Yamauchi Iori: "Ah, on the contrary," she raises up a finger, "I live in a village in the mountain. It's not unheard of, child. Still... which one is this again...?" She puts her finger to her lips, tapping it lightly as she continues to think.

Natsumi: "But why? There are loads of beautiful, warm, nice places to live instead."

Kiri: Kiri bends down to get a closer look at the fallen stars. "Just what are these? If you live in the mountains then you should know, right?"

Stafy // Yamauchi Iori: "Of course!" Iori declares. "Though, I don't know the complete details. I know it's one of the Ryuujins, but, I'm not sure which one exactly..." She sighs to herself, staring at the floral patterns. "There's so many of them, after all." She looks back at Natsumi and Kiri. "Ah, but we shouldn't think about too hard, should we? Do you girls need to go anywhere specifically? I only stopped by here for a short while, but I should know my way around."

Natsumi: "For now a nice warm inn with a nice bed is all that matters." Rolling her shoulders and stiffling another yawn. "Maybe in the morning we can talking about other destinations."

Kiri: Nodding at Iori's explanation, Kiri looks around curiously, taking in the

sight of a kind of village's she's never seen prior, before suddenly turning around: "Do you know if there's a herbalist shop anywhere around here?"

Stafy // Yamauchi Iori: "Hmm... yes, actually. I'd say it's not a good time to buy from here, however. Hime Apples and Morning Glories are out of season, after all. They might sell for more, but they also buy for more as well." Iori begins leading the two towards the nearby inn. "But..." She says, expecting a sad response from Kiri. "I can see what I can do to get you some. Us merchants have a way with words, little one."

Kiri: In an instant, Kiri's opinion of Iori jumped up, increasing twice over, if not more. She didn't feel like having too many expectations of a chance acquaintance was wise, but the benefit of the doubt was deserved: "Thank you. I'll definitely, no, absolutely make sure to repay my debt."

Natsumi: "I don't want to be rude or anything buuut it's really cold out here"

Stafy // Yamauchi Iori: "It's not too smart to owe too many debts, little one. Believe me, it's not too fun..." She stops at the inn. "Ah, you two can go inside. I have to put this one somewhere safe." She pats the pack animal.

Natsumi: "Thank you" Natsumi bows her head before shuffling into the inn.

Aira, the Truespeaker: The interior is made up of dark wooden planks and unhewn stone, the vaulted ceiling barely illuminated by the roaring fireplace and the... huh. It seems like one of those fabled remains of the old world still exist, as Iori spots a few weakly-glowing glass bubbles in one corner. The innkeeper seems away for the moment.

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Kiri: Kiri follows Natsumi, giving Iori a quick glance before stepping through the entrance. She felt like objecting towards being called "little one", but the warning the woman gave presented some food for thought and she kept quiet.

Aira, the Truespeaker: The room is mostly empty, except for a 'person' in one corner, splayed quite carelessly over one of the benches, her somewhat flimsy dress showing off a well-trained body quite used to exertion.

Natsumi: Natsumi calls out "Hello, are you still accepting patrons?"

Kiri: Leaving Natsumi to her own devices, she approaches the person on the benches, wondering if something's wrong. Luckily, the strong smell of alcohol explains everything before Kiri even gets close enough to touch her. For a moment, she wonders if the drunk would best be left alone, but the moment's consideration reminds her of the beliefs her grandfather passed down to her and she starts gently shaking the stranger.

"Miss, please wake up. You really risk catching a cold by sleeping in a place like this."

Selena: As she's shook she stirs, batting an arm at the person trying to wake her. She mumbles various things about how she's not asleep in the process.

Natsumi: [Giggling Natsumi in the background]

Aira, the Truespeaker: There's muffled shouting from the back sounding something like "--look like the door is closed? No? Come in--" or such

Natsumi: Natsumi shrugs "i guess we pay in the morning or somethng."

Kiri: Kiri just barely avoids the girl's arm and pouts. She's not really used to dealing with drunks. Maybe she should just carry her somewhere or cover her with a few blankets? Best to leave those as last options.

"Miss, even if you're not asleep, that doesn't mean lying around here won't be

trouble for your health. Let me tell you, the cold outside is horrible and just because you're indoors doesn't mean you're free of any risk."(edited)

Stafy // Yamauchi Iori: Iori walks inside of the inn, already putting the pack animal somewhere else. "Girls? I've returned." She walks around, looking about. "Ah, I guess everyone went to sleep..." She walks towards the counter. Is someone there?

Selena: Selena starts sitting up as she's being talked to, her pink hair covering her eyes due to her hairband moving out of place in her sleep. "'s fine, slept in worse before. Don't worry 'bout it."

Kiri: Kiri sighs, gazing at the strange girl: "Why would you sleep on the bench when you're already in the inn? Even if you're used to it, isn't it best to take a nice bed when it's just behind a door?"

Selena: Selena begins fixing her hair and places her headband back in place, getting a proper look at Kiri for the first time. "Rooms don't have drinks, I'll move 'ta a bed when I'm done." She takes another look at her before humming and adding, "Speaking of beds, sn't it a bit late 'fer someone 'yer age to not be in one?"

Kiri: For an instant, a fire burns in Kiri's eyes. A righteous indignation, comparable in heat to that of the sun itself. Then it cools down as Kiri mimics the girl's action, looking at her up and down rapidly and answering with a distinct smugness: "So you say, but you look even younger than me."

Aira, the Truespeaker: "With /all/ due respect, Hayashi-san, I simply /can't/pay that. It's almost one and a half times as much as we agreed" From the back you hear the Innkeeper's voice suddenly grow loud. Not disrespectful or hostile, perhaps, but you do get the distinct impression he's none too pleased as he half-follows, half-pushes a girl out of the back room.

Stafy // Yamauchi Iori: Iori overhears the talk from the back room, about to put her hand to the ringer. "Hmm?" She fixes her posture, previously leaning on the counter ever so casually. "Ah, there they were." She wonders what the negotiation was about. As a merchant, she simply cannot ignore these kinds of conversation.

Selena: Selena thinks on that before nodding to herself, "Ah, that so? Guess that happens now and then. So 'ya think you're older than 'ya are do 'ya? I remember those days, not that long ago for me I guess, but still fun." Once she finishes with that she holds out her hand, "I'm Selena, nice 'ta meet 'ya."

Blip // Yumi-chan: "Do you have any idea how much effort it takes to bring one of those in?" the short, strangely dressed girl protests as she's not-quite strong-armed into the room. "If yer want premium ingredients you gotta pay premium prices! It's jes logic." she continues in the exasperated tone of one explaining the blatantly obvious.

Aira, the Truespeaker: "Premium? Premium? I need to feed the people here, and I'm not going to do that on rice and potatoes!" The man's voice has gone from irritated to slightly exasperated, matching the girl's tone.

Blip // Yumi-chan: "Exactly!" the girl makes a triumphant little hop forward, spinning in the air to face the innkeeper. "You need the meat mor'n I need the pittance you'll pay fer it!" She folds her arms with a smug expression. "Yer welcome to go hunt it ya'self if you don't like it, It's a free mountain."

Kiri: Kiri takes a deep breath, keeping her temper under control. It is very much apparent that her words won't get through the drunk's muddled head, so it's best not to pursue the issue. Yes, that makes sense, no reason to keep arguing with someone who's obviously intoxicated, indeed. That train of thought gone, she takes the girl's hand: "Kiri. Pleased to meet you, Selena."

And then she turns her attention to the owners of the new voices. She relaxes a bit at the sight of the innkeeper.(edited)

Stafy // Yamauchi Iori: Iori clears her throat, trying to get both the hunter and the innkeeper's attention."Ahem."

Stafy // Yamauchi Iori: "So... how much of these critters are being offered, anyhow?" She waves to the innkeeper, whom she has spoken to before. Iori has stayed in this town for quite a bit, after all.

Aira, the Truespeaker: The man pushes two fingers against the girl's forehead in annoyance "Don't get snippy with me, shorty".

Aira, the Truespeaker: The innkeeper's visage melts into a warm smile. "Ah, Yamauchi-san. It's good to see you back. Could you believe how much this crazy person wanted to charge me? Why, we'd go bankrupt if she got everything she asks!"

Stafy // Yamauchi Iori: "Oh, I'd believe it. Some people can be like that..." She could recall most merchants who'd travel in demanding a ridiculous amount of money for their merchandise. Not a great idea for a town with a lot of orphans, though her thoughts on what the budget of the town is spent on is best left silent. "How much was she asking for?"

Blip // Yumi-chan: staggers backwards, caught off guard, arms wheeling in the air but too slow in breaking free from their fold to save her balance. A look of horror crosses her features as the world drops out from beneath her. She lands on her butt with a gentle thunk.

Aira, the Truespeaker: "Seventy a piece! Can you believe that?"

Stafy // Yamauchi Iori: "Maybe we could make something out of this if what she's offering as good as she claims. Kids here would probably enjoy something with their potatoes and rice, after all..." She pulls out twenty gold coins. "Ah, by the way. I need a room for the girls here." She jerks her thumb towards Natsumi and Kiri. She hasn't seem to have noticed Selena quite yet.

Stafy // Yamauchi Iori: "I see..." She looks at the hunter. "How many do you have?"

Blip // Yumi-chan: "D-don't call me shorty!" A petulant voice rises up from ground level as a pouting Yumi pulls her misshapen pelt hood down over her reddening face.

Selena: "Well Kiri..." she starts just before chuckling as the girl falls, "if 'ya wanna prove how adult 'ya are, how about sharing a drink with me once they're done over there? I think I'm still owed a few for my past performance." She beams a smile at Kiri as she finishes her thought.

Blip // Yumi-chan: "A-a few." the girl totally doesn't sniffle as she responds to Iori.

Kiri: The impulse to accept the provocation is strong, but Kiri shakes her head. After all, there exist principles that must be upheld: "I don't know about you, Selene, but my work requires a clear head. I'd hate to make a horrible mistake just because I drank too much."

Stafy // Yamauchi Iori: Iori sighs. Well, she certainly wanted to do this for more experience and training, but... the tears of a young girl certainly pulls her heart strings. Girls can be too cute, especially ones aspiring to become big names in the world. She looks back at the innkeeper. "Well, let's see..." She taps the counter. "Let's lower the price a little, let's say... 60, 55 at the lowest, assuming there's three or four. As much as I would agree seventy is quite steep, the orphans here definitely deserve something a little more. Especially since the hunters dare not travel further up the mountains I've

hailed from." She walks over to Yumi, reaching out to pick her up. "Luxuries come and go, innkeeper; I'm sure you've been the same, and kids like the ones here don't get many opportunities until a Ryuujin comes, or a band of adventurers wanting to start a family come through and take one or two off the village's hand." (Using Well-Spoken, concentrating for +2 to the roll.)

Selena: "Alright." Her smile falls a bit at that, before quickly recovering as she adds, "Offer's open if 'ya ever want it. Well, as long as I'm still 'round here that is, should be good for a few days at least. Going back out into the cold is never something I wanna do. Also, 'ya said 'ya work? What kinda job do 'ya do?"

Kiri: Looking at the ongoing negotiations, she sits down on the bench next to Selene and sighs. Exhaustion has finally made its way from the body to her mind and she now felt a bit guilty for brushing away the invitation so bluntly. "Well, I'll consider the offer. As for work, you could say that I'm a traveling herbalist right now," she pauses a bit, awkwardly, "What about you? I think you said 'performance' earlier, so are you a singer?"

Selena: "A herbalist, huh? Sounds like 'ya'd be pretty handy to have around the day after a night of heavy drinking. As for me, well," she takes a moment to draw attention to her 'outfit' that some people would probably hesitate to call clothes, "I'm a dancer. Singing is pretty alright too, but I'd need to get a lot better to make anything off that, more a hobby than anything else."

Aira, the Truespeaker: Ah, but now we've got quite the pinch here, don't we? Yamauchi always gets what she wants. Well, almost. Even the innkeeper had to learn that number of times.

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Aira, the Truespeaker: The man tilts his head this way and that. "I don't know, Yamauchi-san..."

Aira, the Truespeaker: He sighs. "Alright. You're a respectable lady and make a good point. 52, I'm sure that's more than fair, but only because I respect you".

Aira, the Truespeaker: He holds up one hand. "Ah, don't thank me. You'll owe me for this, you know that".

Stafy // Yamauchi Iori: "A deal's a deal.~" She chuckles, waiting for the gold. "I was gonna leave here today, but I found a couple of kids near the mountain. A good thing too; someone would've had to dig them up if I didn't get there. Avalanche..." She sighs.

Blip // Yumi-chan: perks up at this concession from the innkeeper, a grin breaking across her face as she launches herself at Yamauchi in a ballistic hug. "Thanks for the help nee-san!"

Stafy // Yamauchi Iori: Iori nearly topples over in surprise, but manages to keep herself from falling over. "Hey, hey, no problem~!" She can't help it, being hugged by little girls, even being called nee-san, is a feeling that'd make her melt easily. It's a pretty big weakness of hers, after all! "Ah, right!" She calls over to Natsumi and Kiri. "Girls! I got us our room, by the way." She looks back at the innkeeper, still waiting. "Which room, by the by?"

Aira, the Truespeaker: The innkeeper sighs again, as if in the face of a great loss, then does something with his hands, the requested amount appearing in his palm. "There you go".

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Aira, the Truespeaker: "You'll have to take the room under the roof. Renovating the others".

Aira, the Truespeaker: He walks to the counter, taking out a block of paper, glancing at it rather than the girls. "There's a big bed and some straw sacks. Should work for you all... not like you take up much space". He grins.

Stafy // Yamauchi Iori: "That explains the hesitance." She puts her hand below his, grabbing the coins as he drops them. "Don't worry, I'm sure we'll be spending this all at once. Money comes and goes, ya know." She grins, chuckling. She turns towards all of the girls. "Alright, you heard him! Room under the roof! Let's get some shut eye, shall we?" She looks at Selena and Yumi-chan. "Ah... hmm. You two aren't orphans too, are ya?"

Blip // Yumi-chan: "Nuthin' wrong with being an orphan, nee-chan, jes means you already learned ta take care of yaself." She puffs out her chest with pride as she announces this, before frown creeps over her face as a thought occurs. "So ,uh, I mean, can't be goin' around owing people things, so I'll pay ya back for your help there, miss, help you out with whatever ya need, yeah?"

Stafy // Yamauchi Iori: Iori smiles, putting a hand on Yumi's head and playfully ruffles the top of her head. "Here's a piece of advice, young one. When haggling with one, just make sure you don't insist with the same price. Keep going up and down, but of course, keep it as high as you can." She stifles a small amount of laughter before lifting her hand off. "And that's only one of many lessons you'll learn growing up! Now, a young girl like you should be getting some beauty sleep... unless you don't have a place to go back to, or tired of the orphanage." She wouldn't blame her. "Hmm... I suppose the room can hold a lot of people..." She says, thinking outloud. "Pretty comfy bed too..." She crosses her arms, nodding.

Selena: "Huh? Nah, I'm no orphan. Pretty sure anyways. I'll still take 'ya up on the offer of the room if you're alright with that, although if 'ya plan on calling debts from that then I'll just sleep on the bench. Dealing with your type is dangerous with 'ya always expecting to be repaid for kindness given and all that."

Blip // Yumi-chan: "Ah, uh, well, it wouldn't do to, um, run off and leave you for the night. I mean, I'd not want you to ... worry that I'd be running off leaving my debt unpaid." The young girl's face contorts as she wrestles with the words, finally settling on an impassive and not at all excited expression as she arrives at her conclusion. "Yeah, only proper I stick by ya to share the be- I mean help ya out if something comes up."

Stafy // Yamauchi Iori: "I'd see why you'd think that," Iori nods towards Selena. "Coming from a small village with a tight knit amount of people, people always worry about owing something back, paying someone back. I don't expect to be paid back, especially by you girls, who're still growing up! I may ask favors once and again, may return them too. But I believe in paying it forward, just like how the chief, and my mom and dad do. I got helped, I help someone, you help someone else." She shrugs. "Just how I grew up, I 'spose. Besides..." she clears her throat. "I couldn't leave a cute girl like you sleeping on the bench! A girl needs a comfortable place to sleep!" She clenches her fist, shaking her head. "It's not horosho! Or, well, it's not okay. Language slip. Happens every now and again." She laughs it off.

Selena: She nods and stands onces Iori finishes speaking before heading off towards the room, "I guess I'll take 'ya up on that then. I'll just take a sack, they're better than the benches here and it's not like I'm not used to them.'Ya probably have too many people to fit on a bed anyways." She nods to Iori as she passes her, "My name's Selena by the way."

Stafy // Yamauchi Iori: Iori raises up her hand. "Yamauchi-san. Iori, if you want the other part of the name on the card." She looks outside, seeing the night sky still hasn't gotten any brighter. "I should get some shuteye, I suppose..." She looks at the sleeping Natsumi (you're welcome crazma) and lifts her up, seeming to... somewhat struggle with it, but seems to have done it. "Well, let's get to our room, shall we?" Slowly, and carefully, she begins to walk towards the stairs.

Kiri: "Sounds good to me," Kiri finally stands up, holding back a strong yawn and follows the rest to the room. The day has really gotten to her and just keeping her eyes open is a herculean task at this point. Still there's a strange sense of comfort in learning so many new names and seeing so many peculiar people on the same day. All in all, a worthwhile expedition.

Aira, the Truespeaker: The bed upstairs is, well. I don't sleep in beds normally. But even so, it looks A-B-S-O-L-U-T-E-L-Y fantastic, if I do say so myself. The wooden planks of its frame are dyed in an earthy sort of colour without hiding the natural pattern of the trees they were taken from. It's almost as if it had simply grown that way, its massive expanse covered in layers upon layers of cushions, blankets and pillows in a similar colour, like a thick covering on mysterious forest's floor. The air is heavy with the scent of hay and sap, a single one of those strange glowing bubbles hanging right from the ceiling, a number of candles sitting on a night stand.
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Aira, the Truespeaker: And so, the first chapter of this journey comes to a close. Please let us support our travellers on their path henceforth. I know I will, as best as I can!