Nightgloom, a time in the selunite faith where the moon is hidden from view in the sky and casts no light unto the surface below. It is during this time that a young shifter is found at the doorstep of garreg mach monastery by a rather young looking eladrin. During the same night the head monks and their son gives blessings to the birth of an air genasi into the temple. This night also brought along with-it song and dance as this was the day of shieldmeet, the entire clergy chanted as the priest fell into a trance. Just outside the walls the sound of battle could be heard raging as the shards descended to do battle with the minons of shar, a truly auspicious night. Come dawn she who had given birth had vanished, taken by the goddess for her years of service and promoted to the highest position possible within the faith, that of the shards.

Years later the son of the monks who now goes by the name of Luceran threw himself into his studies gaining appreciation from the elders and heralded a prodigy of his time. In stark contrast, the shifter boy, Altavar was regarded with suspicion, not only did he not study the sacred texts all students were required to, the boy seemed all too eager to step into the training ring, single-mindedly itching for battle. Not every of the those who observed him were put off however. Niobe, She who found the boy on the doorstep all those years ago seemed rather interested in his antics and deemed to take him under her wing.