

## The Path of the Seeker

A sorceress of the icy north  
In pride and hubris will set forth  
South to the lands of the Forest Home  
In search of power, she would roam

Elven lord and heroic ranger  
Defends his Home against danger  
A mighty warrior of unmatched skill.  
His dancing is a lady's thrill

At summer solstice will they first meet  
His sword will he lay at her feet  
The futures they plan will never be  
Under the moon, she will conceive

The babe, his mother did not treasure  
Despite talents beyond measure  
Will have Father's love but not his time  
To druids, he will be consigned

To love the Arcane, he will be taught  
By nature's call he shall be caught  
Two destinies from which he must choose  
On either path he can but lose

The squirrel doth climb the unicorn  
To perch behind its golden horn  
To defy his people, he will plan  
And thus, the boy becomes a man

Arcane and Goddess will hear his plea  
To summon from ancient Faerie  
Accused of heresy by his kin  
Against his mother he must win

When exiled from the land of his birth  
For a new life he must now search  
A single friend is the only thing  
He will take to meet his new king

Find sun shield and sword, the King shall ask  
The paladin will fall in this task  
The knight will betray to save himself  
The friar of Tyr must save the elf

Glory and honor he will deny,  
For Druid Council he will try.  
Betrayed again in a druid's duel  
He shall search for an Arcane tool

The Paladin's path can only be  
Achieved through acts of heresy.  
He must prove himself in true discord  
Or never lift Suontaka's Sword

Land to settle, a Grove to create  
A human wife, he must now take  
With step son and pupil, he will start  
Daughter and son complete his heart

Two that he loves the dragon shall kill  
Cup of revenge he may not fill  
If justice he desires, he must send  
His new found brother and his friends

Twice into hell he must risk his life  
The first to save his brother's wife  
To the abyss, again he is hurled  
Only knowledge can save the world

To home and family, he will return  
A Goddess's gift he will have earned.  
Mielikki's Arch Druid he shall be named  
Then druid mage shall know great fame

Is this a true prophesy or a trap for the unwary? It is often hard to tell the difference. Even when the words of the Lawgiver are revealed, they are shrouded in obscurity. The one thing that is beyond refute is that evil once more seeks to rule the hearts and minds of the mortal races. Heroes will rise to face the evil one, but their survival is never guaranteed. For now, these pages shall be stored in the Lawgiver's Library.

Aulflin, Chief Librarian

There is no record of who penned the prophesy of the Seeker. These pages have rested in the Temple archives for centuries. The time of the Seeker is upon us. He has chosen to accept his destiny. His first steps along the path have shaken the foundations of the elven lands to the north. Dark powers already gather against him. I must identify the friar destined to protect the Seeker. Tyr has rejected all of the likely candidates. If only I understood why Tyr wishes to protect this follower of another faith, my task would be more easily completed.

As always, I shall serve. The Lawgiver's will be done.  
Hofgathi Argnost