



# KERRY'S DREAM JOURNAL

*FORENOTE: FOR AGES SINCE I LEFT THAT FORSAKEN place, it's haunted me in my sleep. The echoes of the screams, the oppressing darkness. It's caused me a few troubled nights of sleep. But more recently... the dreams have been getting more vivid. They're starting to feel less like dreams So I have taken to writing down these dreams in order to see if there's any meaning to them, or to see if I just need to lay off the wine a bit.*

-- Kerry

## 899 48/4 THE FIRST ONE @ FROGGENS

I clearly had too much to drink that night before. This nightmare unlike the usual ones one was much more vivid. The first thing I saw was the giant willow tree, and the village we had built around it. I came to above the tree, surrounded by the branches reaching towards the sky. Just on the flat area where they had established the beacon that was helping to protect the village. Everything below was eerily quiet so I went down to check it out.

All of the buildings were abandoned, the wood that made them was gnarled with giant thorns and brambles weaving their way through the buildings. It all seemed very wrong. While in the I went to check on my family home to see the same thing. Though I couldn't get inside, or didn't have enough time before up on the platform that I had come from, the purple flame of the beacon erupted, and started to spread. I flew up to see who or what had started it, to work out where it had come from – but as I gazed into it, it hurt me physically to look into. We had this under control, but something looked very off here as it began to spread much faster.

I sought safety before the flame took quickly to the branches of the willow, which would trap me inside so I flew through the curtain to watch it unfurl below me. What caught my eye however was that there was another light... A rowboat in the water nearby. Landing to see who was sailing this boat was a mysterious strange figure who referred only to himself as "The Boatman"



When I boarded, he asked me some questions:

- Who are you?

I told him my name as Kerry Silverfeather

- Why am I here (hinting to the fact this wasn't a dream...)

I was confused on this question... I didn't know why I was being shown this

- Am I happy I left?

Honestly... yes. I was not happy there, i needed to leave. I needed to get away, and me leaving the Feywild was part of that getting away

He sailed us away across the darkwater towards a lighthouse that had suddenly appeared on the horizon. Once docked he looked up and told me to "Enjoy the View". I flew up to the platform to see what he was talking about and the lands of the shadowfell surrounding me, being lit up by the lighthouse as it shone over them. All of a sudden, the light went out. Darkness. Next thing, the forest all around me and the lands were all on fire.

I sought an escape from all this, and took to the air to find to see a portal that would appear to take me through to the Feywild. As I approached, the flames caught me and dragged me away from it across the ground somehow. I shook them off and just about managed to wriggle free of them to be able to get to the portal. However, it was too late. The portal which had been slowly closing, finally closed on my face.

Surrounded with nothing but the fire, I heard a distant tune... the tune of the music box my brother gave me. His last gift before I left. I closed my eyes to embrace what happened, focusing on that melody that had help bring me calm all these years, and then flames fell silent.

**Next thing I knew, I was awake**

## 899 57/4 - @ THE BLOODY BEAVER

I THOUGHT THAT DREAM A WEEK AGO WAS A ONE OFF. *Something that happened from just going to bed after drinking too much. Effectively just twisting the usual nightmares I find myself enduring of that place but this is starting to feel like something more. I... don't know yet*

The dream started in the same place as before, above the tree looking down into the crown (where I saw the fire start before) and the village. This time, I could hear Whispers around me, beckoning me by name "Kerry". Which appeared to be coming from the crown of the tree. My curiously of how the fire started here last time, and wanting to see if there was a source to these whispers made me want to go see what was happening

At the crown, everything was still overgrown and gnarled and not long after the whispers stopped. I waited around to work out how the fire starts in this dream, when a zap of electricity (notably pink) struck right into the middle of the tree. Despite my attempts to try and stamp it out before it grew, it ignored my best efforts and started to spread rapidly

I knew the fate that was to become of the tree and Vidiun so I decided to set off to the next constant I expected in this place... the Boatman. It wasn't hard to find his boat out on the water. Sat in his solitary boat on the calm water in his Navy Blue Cloak. When I landed he slowly set off once more across the darkwater, with similar questions in tow for me

- Who Are You?

- I told him again my name as Kerry Silverfeather

Where Are you going?

- I told him I was unsure...

Do you trust them?

- I understand they have secrets and pasts. I wouldn't want anyone asking about my past so I haven't dug deep. Nonetheless yes, I trust them

In return I took the opportunity to throw some questions back at him:

Who are you?

- "I am the boatman"

Are we going to the Lighthouse again

- Confirmed yes"

Finally he imparted some advice back towards me. "The shadowfell keeps its inhabitants alive" ... it changes people, so they can survive in its harsh environment. This is not an environment that welcomes kindness, hospitality, community.

As we pulled up to the dock, I asked one more question... One that had been burning in my mind since Alyanna asked it a few days ago

"A few days ago, I was asked what the worse thing I had done was... and I was thinking. Was it wrong of me to stand idly when my family moved here. Was it wrong of me to abandon them here. Was it wrong of me to leave the one friend who took me in"

"Were any of these a bad thing... and which one would be the worst... I don't know"

He didn't provide much of an answer for this as much as I hoped for a wise answer here. Instead he reminded me as I was leaving that flying up to the balcony was one of many options that I could have done to explore the lighthouse. So I took to going inside this time. Inside there was a warm firelit interior. A rare but pleasant find. I took the opportunity to warm off the chill and headed up the stairs onto the roof

Looking over the lands, picturing them alight again, I felt afraid. Last time it appeared to happen when my fear got ahold of me. I knew I had to fight it. So I closed my eyes and tried to focus on my breathing to stay calm. This moment of calm was broken when I hear those whisperingsy name again. When I opened them, fire once covered the lands everywhere.

I took to the air, going towards where I remember the portal in the last dream, but to no avail. As I wasted time searching, the smoke got thicker, the strength of the heat stronger, and my wings began to tire. I had to calm myself, I had to fight that fear. Remembering last time with the music box helping me, I stopped and tried to hum the tune of the music box.

This did nothing I felt myself giving into the fatigue and beginning to drop out the air, and into the embrace of the flame

The last thing I heard before waking up was a singular voice... my brother's... calling my name

NOTE: WAKING UP THIS MORNING, IT APPEARED THAT THE *burning i endured from the dream, carried through to my actual wings. It stung... and I was able to hide it in general until Alyanna bumped into my back and wings.*

*The pain wouldn't subside so I sought Etienne's help for a salve to help. He noticed the burns but I didn't tell him about the dream. I don't want to involve anyone else in this*

-- Kerry

## 899 63/4 @ FROGGENS GROG...

### AGAIN

Sharing the room with Meris, I settled quickly into the embrace of sleep. It, and it's unsettling darkness came in fast as did the sight of the willow. Seeing the crown, the branches around it, I knew what was to come, that I couldn't stop it, and remembering the whispers I heard arriving last time reminded me of my brother. Who at the last dream called my name. My family home came to mind and I needed to explore it, even in this twisted version

As I approached the house, which stood out from the others as we had the luxury of a more sound structure. I couldn't find a way in with the bramble covering the door, as I was searching for a way to explore, to see what it was like inside in this place... I realised it wasn't alone. Behind me was Meris

This seemed out of place of what I usually experienced so I instantly questioned if he was real. He said he was... "I woke to see you having what I thought was a seizure, I had to check in on you." He had somehow found his way into the dream. He looked around, fixated on the sky and noted the sun. "We're in the Shadowfell aren't we... I recognise that black and white sun"

I confirmed his suspicions and then, realising what was going to happen soon, I told him we needed to move. The moment I gestured towards the crown, the fire broke out once again. Meris, looking shocked at seeing the purple flame starting to appear asked "Kerry... what have you got yourself into... We need to GO"

Knowing where we had to go next I led him to the shore. Knowing my goal of seeing my family house was unfulfilled, I took one last look back as we were leaving. Trying to figure out how I could get into the building. We made it to the shore. While I could fly to the boat; Meris couldn't and would need to swim. He gave me his cloak to take to the boat and so I flew over

Aboard, I didn't acknowledge the boatman yet. I kept an eye out to make sure Meris made it. Thankfully he did, but what was strange is he couldn't see the boatman. The boatman however still acknowledged me and gestured for me to sit down for his usual questions:

Who Are You?

- "I'm still the same, not much has changed"

Where Are you going?

- "Not here, that's for sure"

Why

- "It's impossible, I can't"

Meris then spoke up as was answering these. "Kerry, I know what this is. This is the dream spell" He starts looking around panicked "Someone has it out for you, you need to stretch the boundaries of it.. Try swimming away" As he started exclaiming this... he suddenly could

see the boatman. While staring right at him, suddenly able to see... his simply disappeared.

I stared at the boatman. "Did you do this!" I exclaimed rounding on him. His next words disarmed me quickly... "People disappear all the time... Family... Friends... Ourselves" I knew what he was referring to... my father...

"Why shouldn't I do what he says" I ask. His answer is calm "Don't you want to figure out why this is happening... Knowledge is power" With this, and what he threatened earlier, I lost trust... I asked him if it's him that has it out for me - his answer is simple "I am just the boatman"

I stood up, considering Meris's suggestion, looking into the water which is dark and foreboding. I could see the souls travelling through it - passing on to the Astral sea. I looked at him and asked why shouldn't I jump. He replies simply: "You'll be back... There is a right answer... and you'll be back until you get the answers" I asked if I need to get the right answers. He said "Depends... how much do you want to lose"

We arrived shortly at the dock of the lighthouse. I climbed off the boat and asked before he sailed away: When will I know if I have the right answers. "You won't, but you must find it nonetheless" he replied simply before rowing away. At this point the cold breeze from the ocean started to get to me so I headed inside.

I took a moment within this Rustic interior, the musty smell clogging my senses, to process what had just happened. What Meris was saying, what the Boatman said. Knowing I needed to push through I took a deep breath and climbed the ladder towards the hatch leading to the walkway. My shadow from the lighthouse was cast on the lands around me. I could see distantly the purple beacon, of the place my family called home, alight

Then not long afterwards, the light behind me flicks off, and my vision is encompassed by that visceral purple flame consuming everything around me. I needed to get out so I took to the air quickly to find the portal I took on my first time here. My search was futile as the smoke obscured everything, first stinging my eyes, then filling my lungs. It didn't take long for me to feel dizzy from it and with that, I plummeted towards the ground.

On the ground, the blanket of fire embraced me and I closed my eyes accepting what came next. With that I felt the pain, then heard the music box playing. Before again.. Hearing the voice of my brother. I opened my eyes to look for him - only to see the light of the tavern room I was sleeping in

## **POST WAKE UP... 64/4**

I woke to see Meris looking over me, concerned. Rolling over to adjust to the light and the unpleasant feeling of waking up - I leaned on my wings which once again stung from the nightmare the night before. Meris noticed my pain and told me to take it easy and he would help. He made a prayer, which while was in Infernal, I picked up the word "Emnos" within - the name of the God of the Underworld

As I sat up, his prayer easing my pain somewhat, I had many questions for him. Who was be behind this? WHY. Simply he explained it was a dream spell, being cast by someone powerful that could be anywhere. I... simply didn't know who given my insignificance with all of this.

He asked me about seeing the flame before and I exclaimed to him we had it under control, it was a tool to protect us, from the entities and the cold of the Shadowfell. A desperate option in this desolate place. He looked at me grimly. He described it as the "Purple Flame". It was a creation of the underworld - a pure and unfaltering flame, that was neither good nor evil. It merely burns and everything was kindling for it

Meris turned to me "I know what we need to do... You need to go back" I stared at him stupefied at this stupid suggestion... I couldn't go back. It was stupid. It was nigh impossible. I. I.... "YOU NEED TO GO BACK KERRY" he told me "YOU HAVE NO CHOICE; IF YOU HAVE ANYONE THERE YOU CARE ABOUT YOU NEED TO SAVE THEM"

I sat, figuring what had just happened. What was being thrown on me and that I would need to go back.... I asked him not to mention the dream to the others. I had kept them secret cause it was impossible to explain like a sane person. That I... just... couldn't... Even with me almost telling Etienne

He told me his secret... that he was a cleric of Emnos - the lord of the underworld. While he doesn't believe he can help me as that would go against his tenants. He couldn't stand idly by from what he just had witnessed. He believed that we were destined to travel together for that reason. He told me for what I had just seen, I held the cards - I had value in what was happening here because I valued my life

Unsure on this, I told him I was unsure on this idea not only because of the impossibility of what he was suggesting, but also going back could be playing right into whoevers hand. He consoled me and told me to focus on the calm we had before the storm, and that lady luck works in weird ways.

We then composed ourselves, and headed downstairs for breakfast

## RANDOM SCRIBBLINGS ON 65/4 @ SALTY ANCHOR

ORIGINALLY, I INTENDED TO UTILISE THIS JOURNAL JUST for those dreams. However finding my own tome of Emnos (I hope there's some clues or elaboration to the dreams here) I thought it would be prudent to transcribe what I translate here

*I was going to ask to borrow Meris's but having found my own by luck allows me to investigate without raising worry from the others*

### THE TENANTS OF EMNOS

1. Preserve the Sanctity of the cycle; With destruction, comes regrowth. With decay, renewal
2. Loyalty and faith above all; Trust the hidden wisdom of Emnos and his great work.
3. Sow seeds where dissolution can be found; Mir is rife with corruption, seek out this corruption and put an end to it.
4. Champion the inevitable end; All things must end to begin anew. Death and disasters bring new opportunities for renewal and growth.
5. Guard the Underworld and its secrets.

SIMPLY PUT, THESE WERE NOT REASSURING TO READ...

*The first (which echoed words I had heard but four days ago from a gnomish trapmaker; but that's unrelated) is concerning given what I'm seeing within these visions. The destruction... from the Purple flame which is pure uncontrollable fire*

*Reading into this also gave me some doubts over Meris. For how deep does his devotion lie. On one hand, he seemed genuinely concerned about what we saw in the dreams and that he wanted to stop it.*

*The other hand, that would put him in direct contradiction of Tenant No.2. Moreover, he seemed worried when I picked up this Tome. Maybe worried about what I could find in it? Ideally, when I can get a moment I will ask him for more details*

*But, I am now against the clock to work out who is behind all of this and why. The fire we accepted in the shadowfell in indeed was Emnos's flame. But these visions are showing potentially something going wrong with it, that leads to the destruction of the land. But how far will this destruction reach*

*That's what is confusing though. The Dreams. Why? Why is it me? What goal are they achieving by showing me - someone who is so distant from everything. I need to work out the answers before I get played into whatever is happening here.*

*For now, I need to control my emotions and suspicions, which I many, none of which with no substance and reason. I haven't admitted yet that my goal now appears to be the Fey as well to the others yet. I would need to explain why and... I just can't yet. All of this seems too far fetched and especially dangerous, and I don't want to drag them into my people's mistake*

*And for that, I will practise what I preach. The advice I gave to Alyanna for controlling anger works for controlling all emotions. Especially fear*

## MORE SCRIBBLINGS ON 66/4 @ SALTY ANCHOR

TOOK SOME MORE TIME TO MYSELF HERE TO READ UP ON these tenants, and found some parables behind them. I

### 1. PRESERVE THE SANCTITY OF THE CYCLE; WITH DESTRUCTION, COMES REGROWTH. WITH DECAY, RENEWAL

The Withered Tree; A story in which a withered tree sat alone amongst an old dead grove. The villagers feared this old tree, seeing it as cursed and dangerous. In this story, Emnos appeared to a brave woodcutter and instructed him to destroy this tree by cutting it down, and so he did. From the fallen remains of the tree sprouted new life of mushrooms and moss, bringing life to the old grove once again.

### 2. LOYALTY AND FAITH ABOVE ALL; TRUST THE HIDDEN WISDOM OF EMNOS AND HIS GREAT WORK.

The Sacred Grove; In a time of fire plague (presumed to be some dangerous illness of the underworld or the plane of fire), a devoted priestess of Emnos was guided by a vision to lead her sickly village to a hidden lava cavern, far across the vast lava fields. Trusting Emnos's wisdom, she obeyed his command and found a sanctuary guarded by an old skeletal figure, a servant of Emnos. Within the cavern, the villagers found a lush underground garden, rife with food and comfort and most importantly, entirely safe from the plague. In this grove, the villagers grew strong enough to overcome their illness, revealing the cave to be a place of renewal. Through her loyalty and faith, her village was saved. The parable teaches that unwavering trust in Emnos comes with great reward.

### 3. SOW SEEDS WHERE DISSOLUTION CAN BE FOUND; MIR IS RIFE WITH CORRUPTION, SEEK OUT THIS CORRUPTION AND PUT AN END TO IT

The Cleansing Fire; In a once-prosperous city, corruption had taken root, spreading decay and misery among its people. A follower of Emnos, a humble blacksmith, prayed for guidance to cleanse his city. Emnos appeared to him in a dream, instructing him to use his skills to forge a powerful, purifying flame. Trusting in Emnos, the blacksmith created the flame and set it upon the city's most corrupt quarters. The fire consumed the corruption, leaving fertile ground in its wake. As the city rebuilt, new life and honesty flourished. Emnos taught that by seeking out and ending corruption, one sows the seeds of renewal and purity.

VIDIUM, IN MY DREAMS, AND FROM THE REACTION THAT Merris had upon seeing it,

*Of all the things, I never saw my family or friends as corrupt. We were open in our goals, we made it clear the cost... but did we fully understand the toll it had onto the city? That may be just our own blindness rather than malice*

*I'm reading into this too much, I doubt we're about to be punished for this, for in that place, what could grown from the ashes.*

### 4. CHAMPION THE INEVITABLE END; ALL THINGS MUST END TO BEGIN ANEW. DEATH AND DISASTERS BRING NEW OPPORTUNITIES FOR RENEWAL AND GROWTH.

The Fall of the Great City; A magnificent city stood for centuries, its people proud and prosperous. But Emnos saw that the city's heart had grown stagnant and complacent. One night, a great earthquake struck, reducing the city to ruins. Amid the devastation, a wise elder, a devotee of Emnos, gathered the survivors and spoke of the god's will. Emnos had brought this disaster to make way for renewal. The survivors, embracing the elder's words, rebuilt their city with stronger foundations and a spirit of unity. Emnos taught that through accepting the end of all things, new opportunities for growth and renewal emerge, leading to a brighter future.

### 5. GUARD THE UNDERWORLD AND ITS SECRETS.

In a secluded village near the entrance to the Underworld, a young acolyte served as a guardian of Emnos's secrets. One day, a group of treasure seekers arrived, intent on uncovering the mysteries and riches rumored to lie within. The acolyte, steadfast in their duty, warned the intruders of the dangers and sacredness of the Underworld. Ignoring the warnings, the seekers ventured forth and were never seen again. Emnos appeared to the acolyte, praising their vigilance and loyalty. Through this parable, Emnos taught that the secrets of the Underworld are to be fiercely guarded, for they hold the delicate balance of life and death and must not be disturbed.

THIS ONE WAS THE MOST INTERESTING TO READ OF ALL of them. Given how prevalent the fire has been in

## **70/4 - ON THE WHIRLING CLOVER, CURRENTLY STOPPED IN THE VEILED WOODLAND**

### **Where to begin...**

I had seen it from afar, held in control within the crown of Vidium

I had seen it close up, though not for real as it haunted my dream

The last place I expected to see it was in front of me, being wielded by Jaska he destroyed that puppet.

The area we fought in was eerily reminiscent of what I've seen in the dreams. The vines and brambles everywhere. What made our fight difficult to navigate around, appeared to be the exact same as what I saw weaving its way through the dream version of the place my family wanted to call home

I won't lie when I say I let my emotions get to me as soon as I saw it appear in front of me...

As soon as the threat of the puppet was gone, I had to get away. This revelation of Jaska's ability shook me. In my dreams I had seen this flame consume me twice... and the lands around my family's new home thrice. The only person who I could ask for advice from was Meris so I headed straight back to the train to seek him

On my way I bumped into Odhran. The fear and anger of what I just saw running high. Without a thought I lashed at him to go help the others, to make sure they get back to the train safely. While I would have expected for him to cower in fear... it only seemed to strengthen his resolve

I knocked on the next door, collapsed on the floor in Meris's chamber and told him in detail what had happened. I told him that Jaska was also able to use the purple flame, and that I would appreciate if he could approach him about it.

As I left, my emotions within me were giving way to something I felt I had been repressing while during my time within the shadowfell. The influence of the plane....

## SCRIBBLINGS ON 80/4 @ SKARSTON

I managed to learn how to master the Sending spell and tried reaching out to Rufus, my brother.

### MESSAGE TO RUFUS

"Rufus it's Kerry. I apologise for leaving. I'm currently on the material plane and going to make my way back through Tylluan. Is everything ok?"

Being limited to 25 words is a nuscence, but I wanted to get the message out, and more importantly, see if I got a reponse. This would be a sure indication of how things were back there. Fortunately for myself, one came quickly:

### RESPONSE

"Everything is fine Kerr. We are safe and warm. Do come visit, we all miss you dearly."

I've been thinking over and over on this response all of yesterday. It feels... otherwordly. Not like him. For starters is how my brother, who we split on poor terms appears to be completely calm about the first time I've contacted him. There's no anger, no relief, no emotion whatsoever. Just him inviting me back. I didn't expected to be that openly invited back...

Additionally I'm baffled as over my time in the shadowfell as everyone I knew slowly became more distant. The place didn't feel completely safe and it slowly drove people into becoming reclusive. I'm processing how I'm widely missed, unless something wants me back there. Hence why all these dreams have appeared

Then there's the other bit... "We are safe **and warm**" My instant thought is to the source of that warmth. That purple beacon we have providing light and warmth against the cold dark of the shadowfell

After the Everfog incident I've opened up a bit to the others in the group regarding about my history in the Shadowfell. Etienne is now up to speed on my curse as well.

One major bit has been left out from my retelling of the story - the purple flame. Which has been notably absent from not only the mirror reflection, but also the Everfog visions. Why...?

While I have no good reason currently to keeping this part to myself. I don't want any of them to get caught up in if the flame does get out of control. I have no understanding on what's somehow keeping it under control and my fear is painting a picture of how bad of a situation this could be in the worse case scenarion. Especially moreso if my brother chose to continuing the research into the mother trees being used for teleportation

I will seek information from Anlith, maybe an answer from my mother, and a plan for how I should deal with this situation