

As told by Olina Marrow, authored 1450 A.G.

Many stories prefer to be lost in time, and an equal amount desire to be read again and again, till the end of time. Of course, rarely do stories themselves have any say in when they are told, or how, for that matter. Who writes history? Who decides the rights and wrongs? The victors, or the victims? Perhaps both. Karameth and Immogen were such history-makers, as we would believe. They chose to record history, with no clear motive as to why. And although their lives may have ended many years ago, their story lives on today, and has been found again. The stories they recorded have been found again. They were victims to their time, but victors for the rest of it. The sands of Karab could not even bury these texts forever.

"Have you any water, Karameth?" asked Immogen, as the sweltering heat bore down on them. Slender, heavily robed, and covering scars from an untimely burn from an attack of Galnus' minions. It was never noted in the texts what his race was, but his wounds were mentioned repeatedly. The unsavory commanding of the giants left far too many in shambles, and Immogen is but one case of supposedly millions. Thankfully, an image was drawn of his garbs, and from there we can see how many Karabians dressed before the giants were imprisoned. "I'm not sure if I have much longer in me if you can't spare a drop."

"Aye, have a sip. But naught more, lest you desire to die of thirst out here. Save it for when we need, not for when we want." Karameth towered over Immogen, with an imposing figure. The images drawn in these notebooks portray Karameth as an incredibly well built individual, even by the standards of orcs, goliaths, or other large races. So how is it that he, a Vedalken, even resembles such a build? Aside from that, his robes are the same, but his trusty sword Juten is by his side ready to strike at a moment's notice. It is said that Karameth, a fine warrior for his time, could single out an enemy and tear it to shreds in moments. Against a large amount of enemies, however, is where Immogen came in, ready to backup Karameth with spells of grandeur and flame.

They came to their destination in time, to the pyramid of Grenth, surrounded by the vast, powerful, and ferocious city of Kartia. At the time of this journal's writing, the Kartian Warlord was known as Paragil, and ruled the city with his 5 other brothers. Paragil was one of the warriors who was able to wield a weapon forged by the gods at the time, though it is not noted which weapon. I feel as though I can safely estimate Forfrus, however.

Paragil pledged his allegiance to Ezrus, and was tricked into believing he served Grenth as a result. His city was stead-fast, ready to outright assault any who dared attack Grenth's lands. Immogen and Karameth entered the city with nervousness, and they had been granted an audience with the king.

The images drawn in the notebook give us a detailed idea of what Kartia looked like (thank the gods that Immogen was a great artist). It had towering obelisks that lead through the center of the city, with great sundisks topping each one. All of the houses, strangely enough, were built to resemble the pyramid, perhaps just to imitate the royal aspect of it. It is said that the city's streets were lined with gold, and they had somehow managed to tame even the

fiercest of creatures to ride into battle, bullettes being a notable name. Also the likes of raptors, Jackalopes, and Desert Hyena's.

Unfortunately the journals were short, and left much to the imagination. However, history is just that, and should be recorded in even the smallest of increments. The largest question has yet to be answered; what were these two men doing in Karatia, and what was their meeting with the king about? Are there more journals out there? Is there more to be seen? When were these journals precisely written? What was a Vedalken doing in Karab?

I'm sure these stories will show themselves eventually, and all of history will unfold. I must see to it, before we repeat such a damned failure of the past.