



# The Order Of The Broken Crown

Member Journal

I had to get a new journal as I lost my last one, but no matter! Galin reckons he's seen the Ember. He needs to stay out the Hollow if you ask me. As if he's just stumbled upon the one person who could destroy the world.

Master Rudicon seems nervous though, he's asked me to stake out this smelly old alley way and watch a bunch of street kids. As if I don't have better things to be doing with my time.

I'd better write down my password for getting back into the conclave or Master will be angry with me again.

### "Ember Free"

I hope that father Tobias isn't visiting tonight, that man hasn't cracked a smile since infancy. At least I'll be able to sup with Martaine, might even be able to grab a nice ale after this stakeout.

Anyway, better sketch the front of this place. Keep them happy. She's camped out in the attic of an old shop in the Low town district. She leaves to steal food from some of the shops near by. She doesn't often leave if the weather is bad. She just sits staring into the fires of her lanterns.

strange kid.



WinterBreach 29th of Scornfayre 1729

Darren Dilwater

Cant Believe they have had me tail this street rat for a week! I over heard her tell some kids her name was Lass today, but I could have sworn she said her name was Sairi to another boy.

She quite a tenacious little thing i'll give her that. Seen her steal bread from the bakers down in the markets earlier.

She can throw hands too, flattened a much bigger lad in a street brawl over a blanket. This side of the city is rough to watch but so fascinating.

I managed to get a sneak peak inside her little cubby hole she's been staying in, not much, as expected. She has the blanket that she won in the fight thrown over a few crates from the old shop.

Martaine was supposed to come out with me on the stake out today but he's managed to wangle his way out of it again.

Her movements have grown more bold over the past week, she is going out further, she reminds me of a cat. Shes slowly increasing her circle that she patrols. The group of boys she took the blanket from could be trouble for her though.



It's her! I seen it! She conjured flames from nothing! How is this possible? There was no mere wizardry, she did not chant a spell or read a book like the southern images!

I have managed a sketch of her and have informed Master Rudicon. I can believe I am the one who has found her after all this time! Will I be in the history books? No, I suppose I won't. That's the whole point isn't it?

To think, the Ember that waits is here. How does the prophecy go again?



Skip and spin, around and round,  
for the scorn comes that makes no sound  
Jump and turn, up and down  
The ember burns and takes the crown

Ash to ash and breath of name  
The world will burn in the black flame  
Find a friend and make them yours  
Thistle pricks with thorns as lures

gather now one, two, three, four  
You won't get in if there is more

Don't drink too much, don't fall over  
poppy milk and a 4 leaf clover  
Mind your head and watch the stone  
Magic leaks when it is blown

Blazecall 11th of December 1729

Darren Dilwater

She has moved from her spot in the attic of the old shop. She seems to sleeping in the hay loft at the stables now. Smart girl. Softer bedding and more damage she can cause if we make our move while she's sleeping. We need to be swift but thoughtful in this. If she realises we are hunting her she could vanish into the cracks of this place.

Her current routine is to wander the low town and markets, she has started to pickpocket foreigners and richer looking individuals. Is it wrong that I have a soft spot for her? She is just a kid and a survivor. No. She is a weapon and she is dangerous. I must remember my mission.

I will recommend that we make our move in the next week so we don't scare her off. I pray to Cathair that I don't mess this up. I couldn't deal with the consequences that!

We drawn a sketch of where shes sleeping now.



Blazecall 17th of December 1729

Darren Dilwater

Blast it! She's made me! She knows I'm following her. She hasn't returned to the loft for 2 days. All her stuff is missing too. If i had only stayed further back in the market. Stupid.

I have no idea where she has moved to! I hope she hasn't met any of the other prophesied. That's the last thing i need, Master will kill me for sure if that's the case.

It's OK, no one needs to know that I've lost her, it's easy, I just need to find her again before I need to clock back in or deliver a report, I have what? 2, 3 days?

She must have moved up to mid garden, she definitely isn't in low town or the markets. Mid garden is risky though for a street urchin? Maybe I should check the dungeons.. Or the orphanage.