

I have this diary because Dikny insists I try Daily Pages, from a book she read back in the Old World. I think she used to be a playwright. No wonder she's here.

I honestly hate the thought of writing this shit down, but with everything that's happening, she says it'll help me decompress, and sort of my thoughts out. Let's see. I guess I'm already starting. Ugh, Christ I hate this meta writing shit.

First thing's first. My city is falling apart. Ever since those guys slipped through my filter, everything's gone wrong. My home, once so comfortable and safe, is a terror town filled with people who don't want to do anything for fear that they'll upset someone else and get stabbed for it. Why did they tell everyone about pvp? What are they up to?

Boss suggests they were sent in by Hiki or Kimori – maybe even the Monarchs? – to clear out the game. Remove the PVP block, then they come in and summon demons all over the place, all to kill as many people as possible so they can close it down without

actively doing the killing themselves. But then why would Hiki or Kimori or anyone want to do that?

The alternative is they're malicious people – or worse, fucking imbeciles – who stumbled into the key for demon summoning and are just doing whatever they want everywhere they go. Why? What joy is it bringing them to ruin other people's bliss, and happiness?

Who do they think they are to police the fun other people are having? I don't go to the community children's paddling pool and knock their dicks outta their hands so why can't they leave me the fuck alone in my game? It doesn't matter what the queen does, exiling them, they'll just raise hell wherever the fuck they are. Soon it'll reach Grima.

Hell, it already is. Now I got people being recruited into the fucking army. Where is my city going? People killing each other, people being drafted. I got nothing left.

And they'll have to pay.

I sometimes wonder who Dikny used to be in the old world. I'd hate it if she was a guy, but I suppose I'll never know. She always ask me what I'm thinking and I just brush it off. Man, what if she's ugly?

The system registered a new player some time back. With all the shit that's gone down I've not had time to find him yet. He seemed to know a lot about the PVP system. I wonder if he's a late member of the party? If they seem to have not found each other. That's worth keeping in mind – maybe I can use it as leverage. What I do know about him is that his name is Thoralf and I think he's joined the Thieves Guild.

It's not ideal. I'd have preferred a guild not run by a complete sociopath, but one of the party's already a member: Bryce Larkin. This could be a hub where they meet. If I could get more grace with Yubel, this could help. But right now, she wants to know what key I have.

Info I have on the party.

They're PCs, but their roots in Faehlheim run deep. At least some of them. I wonder how much KimoriHiki paid them to convince them to play.

1. Bryce Larkin. Thief. Father is (was?) head of the Jeweller's Guild, but he's vanished. Also worth noting is this isn't public information – mother was a mistress? Probably a whore. Interesting to note: few people are allowed high status shit on character creation so either he went through some crazy governmental portal, paid a tonne of money, or he's a plant sent to destroy the game.

2. Bog-su. Asian guy, human. Former soldier I think. Has the vague military record the game generates to make a plausible backstory. Not a lot to go off.
3. Alayah. The druid. Attached to a dog, and refuses to let it get hurt. Neighbours say he was caught jumping out of a window to avoid a conflict with Mr Coco. History is entirely based in St Malia, and I don't have access to those records. What's he doing on Grima, is the question? Probably a plant.
4. The Tiefling. No name that I can see. No particular accent. A hint of Sveralti heritage? But I'm not touching that place. Probably also a plant.