

Iron and Blood: The Ykrul

A Fate's Edge Module for Open-Plain Warfare, Logistics, and Diplomacy

Version 0.3

On terms: some Ecktorian broadsheets and street cant use “orc” as a slur for Ykrul communities. In play, treat it as prejudice with consequences. The peoples name themselves **Ykrul**, with many local kin-names besides.

DESIGN GOALS

- **Reputation and reality:** Ykrul bank on a fierce reputation on the open plain—and then win by routes, supply, and parleys that make blades unnecessary.
- **Plural lives:** herders, pilots, weavers, judges, scouts, factors, captains; warfare is one tool among many.
- **Kon’reh in the marrow:** the board’s geometry informs roads, exits, concessions, and seasonal rights.
- **Core-first:** Position/DV/Effect, clocks, and Strings do the work; no new math.

QUICKSTART (2 MINUTES)

1. Choose your lens: **Road-Clan PCs** • **Mixed Company** • **Outsiders Among Ykrul**
2. Pick a home ground: **Meadow Commons** • **Mountain Holds** • **Salt Coasts** • **Eastern Steppes**
3. Mark **Repute [6]**, **Standing [6]**, **Debts [4]** (opt. **Marks [6]** for toil/weather)
4. Choose **2 Kin Gifts** and **1 Bond** (trade, craft, law, or defense)
5. Start with **1 String** (e.g., windbreak right) and **1 Obligation** (e.g., ford dues)
6. Map 4–6 **nodes** and light local clocks: **Market Moot [4]**, **Winter Drive [6]**, **Border Ride [6]** (swap in **Blood-Feud [4]** only if fiction calls for it)
7. Open with a situation: **Passage Negotiation** • **Winter Drive** • **Harbor Dues** • **Kon’reh Arbitration**

YKRUL THE PEOPLE OF THE VIOLET STEPPE

Kon'reh as sacred geometry, memory of the Wake, and a world seen in lines, weights, and exits

“Through the Wake, Across the Meadow, Into the Stone.”

I. The Great Migration (Wake-Law)

Ykrul memory begins with flight: homesteads abandoned under a wrong sky, flotillas stitched from last ropes, and an ocean learned by star and sound. They call that crossing the **Great Wake**. Every clan keeps a coil of salt-stiff rope—the **Salt Line**—uncoiled before serious speech to place all present “under Wake-law”: plain words, straight debts, no riddles.

- **First Meadow.** Landfall was a long, violet grassland. Its color—ironweed, crocus, mallow—named their world: the *Violet Steppe*.
- **Wake Names.** Many wear a second name granted by the sea (*Wave-Left, Stern-Watcher*), which can be invoked for one unlooked-for courtesy “as kin on the crossing.”
- **Rites that stuck.** A handful of salt in a new road’s rut; a black river stone atop an elder’s cairn; a song that lists exits before listing enemies.

How they think: the Wake taught them that survival comes from reading **flow** (what moves), **weight** (what holds), and **exit** (what opens). Kon’reh will codify this—but the Wake is the first proof.

II. Lands After Landfall

The Violet Steppe (Meadow)

Wind, hooves, and shallow lakes. Herd-bands form *ring-camps* (tents inward, cookfires outward); visitors call at the outer fire and announce themselves. Major decisions take place “by **Bowl and Board**”: the *Bowl* to test plain fairness, the *Board* to model routes and concessions.

- **Strings of the Meadow:** rain-marker rod; herd-tally braid; windbreak right; salt share.
- **Persistent worries:** black gnats; rivers that change their beds overnight; border rides that test how far a ring will bend.

The Eastern Steppes

Vaster, colder, older. *Sky cairns* mark wind and weather; riders replace a fallen stone and leave an ember as courtesy to strangers and spirits. Ward-storms roll in sheets; Kon’reh analogies (flow/weight/exit) double as actual storm-reading.

Mountain Holds

Knife ridges and pass-stones. Mountain Ykrul are infamous even among Aeler captains: hard meat, harder hospitality. They swear **Stone-Oaths** at marked passes and genuinely believe a broken promise wakes the ridge (and avalanches have a long memory). Climbing gear is braided rope and iron wrapped in cloth; iron bares teeth only in war.

Salt Coasts

Sea Ykrul cut sleet-thin wake-cutters and braid hullcraft with Linnic tricks. Harbor politics oscillate between **Blue Moots** (truce and tariff) and dawn raids. They swear by the **Three Knots** (helm, mast, rudder) and settle maritime disputes at a beach-board chalked into wet sand.

III. Kon'reh: Sacred Geometry Lived

Kon'reh is both a table game and a theology of place: the *Meadow* (pressure and path), the *River* (flow and change), the *Stone* (weight and witness). The *Concordance*—commentary cycles on Kon'reh and cosmology—treats roads, rivers, and ridges as the language of intention. Ykrul do not separate “strategy” from “ethic”—to place well is to behave well: no route you can’t defend, no exit you build only to close behind weaker feet.

- **Bowl & Board.** Public quarrels are fixed first by fairness (Bowl), then by geometry (Board). A concession on the Board becomes a season-long right at a ford, gate, or pasture.
- **Schools (as temperaments).**
 - *Meadow School:* control the middle by promising exits you can afford.
 - *Mountain School:* weld lanes until only one honest path remains.
 - *Wake School:* trade tempo like wind; arrive before you seem to move.
 - *Aeler-influenced ledgers:* price the route—make bad paths expensive rather than forbidden.
- **Devotion without temples.** Shrines are boards carved in stone, lanes picked in cairns, and field-camps marked by ring and windbreak. The sacred is what holds under weight and gives under wisdom.

It’s not their only game. Ykrul play *river dice* (eddy-based gambling), *knot puzzles* (one-breath releases), *horse-circles* (precision riding), and *salt-bones* (story-sticks cast in patterns). But Kon'reh is how elders teach children to think about promises, borders, and the dignity of ground.

IV. Law, Diplomacy, War—Seen in Lines

- **Guest Right.** A guest cup at the outer fire; theft “under smoke” brands your tent marks gray for a season.

- **Two Ledgers.** Said and meant are recorded together; offering both averts face-losing traps.
 - **Blood-Price.** Paid in animals, salt, or length of rope; a band that refuses enters *Red Weather* (others treat them as if a storm hangs over their camp).
 - **Silence Furlong (with the Lethai-al).** A speechless border strip: no grazing, no felling, no names. Cross in silence, then speak once. Over time this produced mutual isolation and a brittle respect; when the strip is honored, councils run warm—when not, gray-fletched messengers appear at dusk.
 - **Pass & Harbor Doctrine.** In mountains, hold what you must and never promise what stone will not bear. At sea, get there first or sing the storm together; a shared song is worth more than a sharp keel.
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V. People & Institutions

- **Meadow Judges.** A traveling trio who carry a bowl, a board, and a braid; their decision stands one season and one road.
 - **Kon'reh Masters.** Teachers who arbitrate by geometry; respected even by rivals. They rarely smile, often bleed for other people's mistakes, and will play anyone who brings a decent board and a decent reason.
 - **Stone-Sons & Rope-Daughters.** Mountain societies that test initiates on night crossings. Their braids anchor Aeler engines and their oaths make Aeler officers polite.
 - **Wake-Wrought.** Sea families that list their hulls like saints; name the rivets of a stolen boat and you can claim it back under Wake-law.
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VI. Aesthetics & Speech

- **Colors:** violet (meadow), gray (stone), blue-white (wake).
 - **Shapes:** rings, crosses, and stepped lines; carpets and tattoos look like maps.
 - **Proverbs:**
 - Leave two exits; take one.
 - If the river bends, your story should too.
 - A promise that cannot bear weight is a trap, not a vow.
 - Never place what you will not defend.
 - **Names:** given + road + deed: *Sera of the Third Road, Who Turned the Herd*. Hand-signs say policy faster than words: palms down = camp law; fingers split = board; knuckles together = witness shut.
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VII. Rivals & Kindreds

- **Lethai-al (wood elves).** Ancient skirmishes shaped strict courtesy. The forest never forgets; the grass never lies. Councils hover between poetry and border drills.
 - **Aeler (dwarves).** Mutual admiration where work meets weather. The Rope and the Ring—each holds where the other cannot.
 - **Linns (mist & iron).** Kinship of hull and hunger; borrowed sailcloth and storm-songs; first to the river mouth takes the season unless a Blue Moot is sworn.
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VIII. Festivals & Omens

- **Banner Day.** Spring match between bands: not about victory so much as who sets summer routes.
 - **Blue Weather Choir.** Storm season rite where ships and camps sing exit-lists in antiphon with thunder.
 - **Gray Hand Month.** When a band has failed blood-price; no mummers dance their fires.
 - **Omens that matter:** violets closing at midday; cairn shadows pointing backward; a wind that tastes of copper; horses all looking east at once.
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IX. Adventure Seeds

1. **The Bowl at the Ford.** Meadow Judges convene; a toll war brews between Sea Ykrul and Linns. Your party may broker a concession that becomes a season-long ford right.
 2. **Stone-Oath Winter.** A pass promise broke itself; avalanches argue like lawyers. Reset the oath before a rival Aeler captain “fixes” the ridge with iron.
 3. **Silence Furlong, Broken.** Someone spoke and cut grazing under the roof-trees; restore trust with a geometry both sides can live in.
 4. **The Stolen Board.** A Kon’reh Master’s stones—heirlooms from First Meadow—are missing on the eve of a marriage pact. Recover them or design a substitute set both clans will accept.
 5. **Blue Weather Choir.** Ward-storms roll from the Eastern Steppes; sing with Sea Ykrul and Linn captains—or watch the harbor tear itself in half.
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X. Portraying the Ykrul

- Let geography talk first: route, exit, weight, witness.
- Treat Kon'reh as grammar, not hobby—how they make an argument about roads, borders, and mercy.
- Use Bowl then Board to structure any dispute: fairness → geometry → season-long concessions.
- Keep the Wake close: salt and rope as ritual memory; plain words when stakes are high.
- With rivals, play courtesy like a blade—sharp, exact, and meant to leave everyone standing if they choose.

For the Ykrul, Kon'reh is not simply a pastime. It is the proof that the world has form—and that people owe each other exits.

THE YKRUL WAYS (FOUR GROUNDS)

Meadow Commons

Where: violet grass, ring-camps, shallow lakes. **Known for:** fast musters, moving markets, distance diplomacy. **Kin Gifts (pick 2):** Herd-Mastery; Weather-Reading; Caravan Craft; Route-Planning (Kon'reh framing). **Strings:** rain-marker rod; herd-tally braid; windbreak right. **Clocks:** Black Gnat Season [6]; Border Ride [6].

Mountain Holds

Where: pass-stones, winter bowls, knife ridges. **Known for:** holding lines, winter stores, signal sense. **Kin Gifts:** Stone-Sense; Counterweight Engineering; Rope-Craft; Avalanche Reading. **Strings:** pass-stone mark; winter fodder charter. **Clocks:** Winter Drive [6]; Ridge Negotiation [4].

Salt Coasts

Where: rocky inlets, island runs, river mouths. **Known for:** pilots, moots, storm windows. **Kin Gifts:** Storm-Seamanship; Harbor Dues; Shoal Mapping; Blue Moot Etiquette. **Strings:** harbor priority; wake-rivet list. **Clocks:** Harbor Blood [4]; Blue Weather [6].

Eastern Steppes

Where: sky cairns, ward-storm belts, long legs. **Known for:** exit-finding, omen-reading, cross-cultural guides. **Kin Gifts:** Cairn-Talking; Ward-Storm Guidance; Long-Leg Logistics; Silence Furlong Etiquette. **Strings:** cairn ember; guide-right. **Clocks:** Ward-Storm Track [4]; Cairn Misread [4].

REPUTE, STANDING, DEBTS

Repute [6] — kept bargains, delivered goods, exits honored. 0–2: distrusted (Position –1 in negotiation) • 3–4: reliable • 5–6: sought-after (Position +1, tempting target).

Standing [6] — weight in councils and moots. 0–2: marginal • 3–4: contributor • 5–6: chair/warden (responsibility clocks light).

Debts [4] — dues, oaths, promises. At full: dues come due (court, kin, or market).

HOW YKRUL WIN (BEYOND THE BLADE)

Banked Fear (Reputation Economy)

On entering a venue where your fierce name precedes you, mark **Banked Fear (1)**.

Spend 1: force **Parley First** (one roll of talk before a fight can start) *or* shift one enemy action to **Risky** (they flinch at your name).

If you bluff and then fail to deliver, erase all Banked Fear until you win publicly.

Logistics Edge (Strings → DV)

Convert any **cache String** (fodder lot, water right, hidden wharf) into **DV –1** on a relevant leg or score. If used to starve an innocent district, flip it: DV –1 becomes a public **Debts +1**.

Kon'reh Arbitration (Geometry of Mercy)

Model roads, exits, and lanes in talk. On success, create a **Seasonal Concession String** at a ford/harbor/pass that either side may call once/season without offense.

THE VILIKARI COMPACT (FOUR AUTUMNS)

A ledger written in other hands

The Ykrul and Vilikari have fought, married, traded, and cheated together across three coasts. The Syndicate likes coin that moves; the Ykrul like routes that hold. Between them grew the **Compact**: when Ykrul choose *where* and *when*, Vilikari decide *how hard*.

The Four Sacks of Ecktoria

Older Ykrul speak of **four autumns** when Ecktoria's pride buckled. The banners were Ykrul. The bulk of the street-fighting were Vilikari crews—bought dear, pointed like a storm, paid on the steps. Quartermasters with Kon'reh boards widened alleys into lanes, closed gates with carts, and fed the

fists who did the breaking. The lesson stuck: *win the routes; hire the hands*. It left Ecktoria wary, the Vilikari rich, and the Ykrul rumor larger than their numbers.

Table Levers (Compact)

- **Hire the Hands, Own the Routes:** pay a Vilikari cohort with coin or cut; gain a **Fists [3]** asset and **Route Priority (1)** at one gate/ward for the score.
- **Two Ledgers, One Purse:** keep a clean ledger (said/meant) while paying dirty; on a strong hit, convert one **Crew Heat** into **Debts +1 (Vilikari)** instead of City Heat.
- **Autumn Memory:** in Ecktoria-only scenes, your name grants **Banked Fear (1)** even if unknown individually.

STRINGS, SECRETS, NODES

Strings: windbreak right; pass-stone mark; harbor priority; board-stone concession; wake-rivet list; cairn ember.

Secrets: hidden ford; old toll clause; moot-fixing scandal; Syndicate cut; winter cache.

Nodes (pick 4–6): Violet Meadow • Market Borough • Border Ford • Stone Hold • Sky Cairn • Coastal Harbor • Island Wharf • Rope-Bridge • Ring-Camp.

PROCEDURES & LADDERS (EXAMPLES)

Passage Rights DV 2 posted • 3 surge • 4 contested • 5 embargo.

Harbor Dues DV 2 public rate • 3 guild day • 4 faction squeeze • 5 blockade.

Compact Hire DV 2 desperate crews • 3 standard • 4 disciplined • 5 elite union.

Kon’reh Talk success = *Seasonal Concession String*; miss = *Market Moot [4]* advances.

REGIONAL NOTES (QUIET VARIETY)

Mid Ahkaz

A city that learned to breathe in seasons: fairs that walk, courts that listen before they price, and neighborhoods where Ykrul calendars hang beside local saint-days.

Ecktoria

Stone streets remember hoofbeats. Some doors open, some spit. Hirelings keep their eyes on the purse and the alley mouth. The Syndicate keeps longer books than it admits.

Vhasian & Viterran Cities

River towns price the tide; hill markets price the view. A banner can get you an audience; a good ledger gets you paid.

ADVENTURE FRAMES

The Fifth Autumn (Social Heist)

A Vilikari bloc wants to replay an old triumph in Ecktoria. You intend to *not* sack anything: win a tariff by making the threat obvious and the routes yours. Bank fear, hire hands, feed them well, and leave with a contract.

Moot of Blue Weather (Diplomacy)

Storm season and a choke at the river mouth. Call a Blue Moot, keep Linn captains in the room, convince Syndicate brokers the rate holds, and make the tide window safe for all without giving away the lane.

Silence Furlong, Mended (Frontier)

A speechless strip on the border frayed. Walk it clean, pay old dues, set a seasonal concession stone both sides can live with, and escort a caravan through without drawing.

EXAMPLE OF PLAY

Setup: Meadow negotiators (Caravan Craft, Route-Planning) and coastal pilots (Harbor Dues) work an Ecktorian tariff crisis. A Vilikari bloc offers fists if the purse is right.

Play: Banked Fear earns *Parley First*. Kon'reh Talk frames a seasonal lane and exit. Compact Hire brings disciplined crews who never need to swing—their presence is enough once the food and coin are sure. Logistics Edge burns a cache String for DV -1 on the night's movements. By dawn, the city posts a rate. No sack, no siege; a contract and a story.

Outcome: *Market Moot [4]* clears; *Seasonal Concession String: harbor priority* created; *Debts +1 (Vilikari)* noted for the purse that made it all graceful.

AVEH THE RIDER BEHIND THE STORM

Non-binary patron of freedom, edges, and the unclaimed road

“No road owns me. No name cages you. Ride.”

I. Names, Faces, Signs

Aveh rides where borders fray: along stormfronts, river booms, city rooftops, ridgebacks, and the hush between a question and an answer. Neither man nor woman (and not “both” so much as *other*), Aveh is called when people refuse a cage or cannot fit the one built for them.

- **Epithets:** The Unreined; Way-Mercy; Break-Reins; The Door in the Wind; The Rider Without Shadow.
 - **Signs:** an inverted bridle; a broken bit-ring; a wind-bell singing with no air; a spiral cloud with an empty eye; footprints that begin mid-path.
 - **Shrines:** roof-altars with a single unlit lamp; bridle rings on cairns; chalk spirals at ferry posts; wind-bells hung under eaves.
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II. The Road’s Mercy (Doctrine)

Aveh’s teaching is simple and sharp, like rain on hot stone.

- **No coercion.** Do not bind a will without its consent; do not be bound without yours.
- **Leave exits.** Every plan keeps a way out for the least of you.
- **Break bad bindings.** Vows made under harm or lie are weather to be ridden through, not walls to revere.
- **Keep witness gentle.** Names are gifts; use the ones people choose.

Among Ykrul, this reads as the conscience inside sacred geometry: a route is only honest if those who must walk it can refuse.

III. Shrines, Rites, and Everyday Practice

Freehouses (door-bells, unlatched latches) are Aveh’s favored shrines in towns and on roads. Custom says: *no questions first, names after consent, doors unlatched unless danger presses.*

- **The Open Name.** Speak the name you choose; listeners answer, “Ridden and riding,” acknowledging your authorship of self.
- **The Unknotted Door.** Loosen one knot a day: a stuck latch, a tangled cord, a bureaucratic snare for a stranger.

- **Storm Cup.** Keep a spare cup by the door; when the unlooked-for arrives, pour first, ask later.
 - **Rite of Unnaming.** Ash on the brow, rainwater over the tongue: “Unname the harm, keep the memory.” Used to shed imposed labels while preserving history.
 - **Break-Reins Feast.** At first storm of the season, bits are hung on a thorn or eave; those who cast off false ties pass beneath wind-bells and are applauded without questions.
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IV. Adherents & Households

Nameless Riders are wandering mystics of Aveh: weathered cloaks, a bell, and wrists that petition courts or clans to release people from unjust bonds. Some practice *total unnaming* for a season; wiser ones keep one thread (a color, a song) to anchor self.

Households of the Open Door are ordinary faithful: shelter-keepers, caravan hands who smuggle people rather than goods, clerks who “lose” bad papers, pilots who wave through the right boat on the wrong day. Chosen families flourish here.

V. Law, Courtesy, and Crossroads

Aveh does not despise law; Aveh despises *coerced* law. In Ykrul country, *Bowl before Board* becomes *Open Name before Bowl*: the courtesy of naming precedes fairness, which precedes geometry. Harbor captains hang wind-bells during *Blue Moots* to signal that refugees and misfits pass first. In courts fond of traps, Aveh’s folk keep two ledgers (said/meant) and make both explicit.

VI. Omens & Visitations

A door that will not latch on a still night; a sudden scent of rain indoors; a bridle ring in a gutter; a lantern that refuses to light until a question is asked kindly. Aveh appears as a rider without reins, a voice like wind through reeds—precise, amused, never cruel.

VII. Tokens & Strings (in play)

- **Wind-Bell (sanctuary).** Signals a place where the unlatched custom holds; once/scene, improve Position when seeking safe audience or exit.
- **Bridle Ring (oath-breaker).** Voids one coercive clause in a negotiation; converts it into a public concession clock.
- **Name-Shard.** Establishes chosen-name etiquette in a scene; disrespect carries social harm.
- **Storm-Scrip.** A small bag of cut cords; cash to soften a blockade or bypass petty gatekeeping without blood or bribe.

Optional table norm: When a PC protects someone's autonomy at a cost, grant **Storm's Favor (1)**; spend to shift Position/DV in escapes, parleys, and boundary crossings that harm no bystander.

VIII. Cross-Cultural Notes

- **Ykrul.** Aveh is the exit written into the board: never place what you will not defend, never close the last way out.
 - **Aelinnel.** Two ledgers (said/meant) become sacrament; copper over iron in fraught negotiations.
 - **Aelaerem.** Guest-right tilts toward the stray: bread & salt first, genealogy later.
 - **Linns.** Mast-bells ring in storm season; ropes are cut before hulls become prisons.
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IX. Adventure Seeds

1. **The Door That Wouldn't Latch.** A latch refuses to hold; behind it, papers forged under duress. Fix the bind, not the door.
 2. **Break-Reins at First Storm.** A contract hides a coercive clause; ride the festival's chaos to unmake it without blood.
 3. **Unbinding Letters.** Three border posts; three different lawful traps; one caravan carrying freedom wrists.
 4. **The Nameless Rider.** A mystic erased so much that their allies forgot the revolution they began. Find the anchor and give the name back.
 5. **Blue Moot Without Toll.** Harbor captains demand papers from refugees; persuade them to declare a toll-free moot for one night—and hold the line when profiteers push back.
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X. Portraying Aveh

Lead with courtesy that opens space. Make names holy and doors unlatched unless danger presses. Let storms change the scene *toward mercy*. When in doubt, ask: *Where is the exit, and who needs it most?*

"If the empire wants a receipt, we bring one. If the steppe wants an exit, we leave two. If the banners want pay, we count it twice."

The Vilikari are natives of Ecktoria's river valleys and the Violet Steppe fringe, living where forts end and pasture begins. To imperial clerks they're "barbarians" (an exonym with teeth); to caravaners and captains they're the people who can make a bad road pay by morning. Their reputation—hustlers, fixers, smugglers—isn't a destiny so much as a practiced craft: reading law and landscape at the same time.

They sit at three tables at once:

- with Ykrul judges over Bowl and Board,
- with Ecktorian customs under lamps and ledgers,
- with Black Banner mercenaries in counting-tents that smell of oil and pay-chest wax.

When the Ykrul “sacked Ecktoria” four times, it was often Vilikari cohorts who opened gates, fed horses, and brokered pay—route victories more than field ones.

ORIGINS & SHAPE

After the Wake, Before the Walls

When the first Meadow bands pushed west, some families settled where ferry rights and pasture dues interlocked. Those families—later called Vilikari—built ring-forts on hill spurs, river quarters under bridges, and road-camps that could fold in an hour. They learned imperial paper because it moved grain; they learned Kon’reh because it moved people.

Three Houses, One People

Reed-House (rivers) barge teams, lock-keepers, night ferries; speak in tariffs and tide tables.

Stone-House (hills) ring-forts, dry-stone craft, winter markets; speak in oaths and neighbors.

Road-House (camps) caravans, remount strings, border paths; speak in exits and times.

Expect intermarriage and seasonal migration between the three; expect cousins in every garrison town from Mid Ahkaz to the Ecktorian road hubs.

LAW, HUSTLE, AND HOW THEY WIN

Reed-Law (bend, don’t break)

A ledger you can bend is worth more than a bridge you can’t cross. Vilikari law centers on procedural mercy: show the rule, then the exception, then the witness who makes it stick.

Night Roads

The Vilikari art of moving goods or people through legitimate gaps—after bell, before dawn, with a paper that’s almost right. It’s not crime by default; it’s a relief valve for systems that jam.

Kon'reh as streetcraft

Ykrul sacred geometry—flow/weight/exit—is applied to kiosks, toll lanes, and patrol routes. The Vilikari don’t outfight a checkpoint; they re-price the route until the gate opens for someone.

Black Banner Accounts

Their long partnership with the Black Banner (a mercenary franchise) taught them payroll discipline and camp hygiene. In many campaigns the Banner provides muscle, the Vilikari provide supply, scouts, and brokers, and the empire provides the contracts—until the price changes.

ETIQUETTE (MECHANICS-READY)

Use these as Position/DV levers at the table; no new math.

Lamp-Lit Paper Present any writ under a lit lamp and read it aloud—including the margins.
Effect: Position +1 on bureaucratic scenes; on a miss, start Imperial Audit [2].

Two Weights, One Truth Lay out public and private prices together (“said/meant”).
Effect: DV 1 to close a deal; if you hide the second ledger, tick Night Road Heat [1].

Guest Cup on the Threshold Pour for the guard before yourself.

Effect: First social SB against you can be converted to Heat +1 instead of a complication.

Banner Left Standing In any parley with mercenaries, keep a spear or flag upright by the entrance.
Effect: Once/scene you may turn a melee into a negotiation without changing venues.

STRINGS (RECEIPTS YOU CAN SPEND)

Reed Chit A stamped lock-pass; once per session DV 1 on crossings or inspections.

Toll Braid A woven cord showing last season’s dues; Position +1 at toll houses.

Black Banner Voucher IOU from a captain; cash to call 1 squad for 1 scene—or cancel one squad chasing you.

Guild Widow’s Trust A fence or factor will hold goods no questions asked; mark City Heat +1 on use.

Ford Right (Season) A concession earned at Bowl & Board; treat a specific ford/bridge as friendly terrain.

CLOCKS & FRONTS (THEIR WORLD BITES BACK)

Night Road Heat [6] Customs, syndicates, and jealous rivals. On fill: raids, curfews, embargoes.

Imperial Audit [4] A clerk with a pen sharper than swords. On fill: seizures, fines, informant flips.

Banner Debt [4] Missed payments or blown promises to mercenaries. On fill: a “discipline visit.”

Ford War [6] Competing rights over a crossing; each session the price to pass changes.

INSTITUTIONS & EVERYDAY FACES

Countkeepers Vilikari auditors who can read both imperial tallies and meadow braids; hired by anyone who doesn’t want to be cheated—including you.

Ferry Mothers Night ferry syndics who control skiffs, bribes, and rumor flow; break their trust and you walk.

Gate Cantors Professional “readers-aloud” who know which clause saves you; they carry their own lamps.

Camp Brokers Middlefolk who place you with mercenary companies or get you out of them.

Reputation as Tool

“Hustler, smuggler, barbarian.” The Vilikari let empire call them names because fear makes prices better. Anyone who’s needed a quiet crossing learns quick who they really are.

RELATIONSHIPS ON THE EDGE

Ykrul

Cousins by road. Vilikari serve as interpreters of Kon’reh to imperial courts and of paper to meadow judges.

At the table: Bowl → Board + Two Weights creates season-long rights everyone honors.

Ecktoria

Love–hate. Vilikari run the empire’s markets after dark and its fords at dawn. Clerks call for audits; generals ask for guides.

At the table: Spend a Reed Chit to turn a checkpoint into a transaction.

Black Banner

Familiar. The Banner trusts Vilikari quartermasters because feed and pay arrive on time. If Banner Debt fills, trust evaporates fast.

Aeler & Lethai

Aeler hire Countkeepers; Lethai trade seed-tithes for night ferry know-how. Vilikari often mediate keystone vs. hedge disputes for a fee.

RUNNING VILIKARI PCS (HATS, NOT CLASSES)

Key-Bearer Keeps the lamp, knows the clause. Once/scene, convert a hard “No” into a Project [4] (“Bring X papers, do Y repair”).

Road-Cutter Finds legal gray lanes. Once/leg, reroute around a Front at the cost of Night Road Heat +1.

Bargainer Turns reputation into leverage. On a strong hit in social scenes, take +1 Effect if you accept Notoriety [1].

Quartermaster Makes scarcity obey. Once/score, downgrade a Supply consequence to a clock you can work.

SCENES & SCORES

1. **The Lamp and the Gate.** Customs closes a bridge after a scandal. Present lamp-lit papers, read the clause right, and offer a repair project instead of a bribe. If you fail, Imperial Audit +1 and the Ford War clock starts.
2. **Pay the Banner.** A Black Banner captain is short three chests. You can smuggle coin, reprice the route with a market coup, or swap debt for a season of ford rights—but tick Banner Debt if you break your word.
3. **Two Weights at Bowl & Board.** Ykrul judges and city clerks meet at a ford. You must show both ledgers and leave with a season-right everyone can live with. If you hide a number, Night Road Heat ticks and the ford becomes “expensive.”
4. **Night Ferry Gospel.** A famine town needs grain past curfew. Move the barges on the Night Roads without waking the Audit; spend Guild Widow’s Trust to float the collateral.
5. **The Gravel Choir.** A Stone-House ring-fort owes repair years after a skirmish. Broker labor between Aeler masons and Lethai wardens; convert a revenge plot into a repair ledger people will actually pay.

LOOK & FEEL

Dress dark wool, bone toggles, lamp-glass charms; braids that show dues paid.

Sound reed flutes at night, ledgers read aloud under lamps, the clunk of traveling weights.

Symbols braided cords (paid/owed), ferry tokens, coin scales stamped with a starboard mark.

Sayings

- “Paper under lamp, promise under witness.”
- “Two weights, one truth.”
- “Leave two exits; we’ll buy the cheaper.”

COMPLICATIONS THAT FEEL LIKE THEM

- A Gate Cantor switches sides mid-reading—because the other side offered repair years for a road you actually use.
- A Countkeeper discovers the party’s favorite clause is forged but correct in spirit. Do you argue fairness or run?
- The Black Banner arrives to “help,” which means your quiet deal now has a drumline.
- Night Road Heat spikes because a rival used your braid pattern on a crime; clear it by solving their mess in public.

WHY THEY MATTER

The Vilikari make Fate’s Edge hum at the level the game truly lives: thresholds as procedures. They are experts at keys, witnesses, exits, and prices—turning hostile borders into workable crossings, and bad ledgers into living agreements. Call them what you like; when your campaign needs to move, you’ll end up calling them.