david aes \ av \source notes

*events detailed here in are possible influences in av’s life. as they appear here, they have no say on actual events. these are just ideas. those that merit real attention will be drawn out and realized elsewhere. where an idea is confirmed in actual events, it is highlighted, but otherwise unaltered. apparent order, in terms of presentation of ideas here, are only faintly suggestive of causal relaitonships. as far as av is concerned what lies herein is the stuff of dreams.*

Her idea. Until she actually divulges her conclusions to kzeisza, av's idea is not revealed to the reader. However, her reactions to those things which in part bring her to the necessarry conclusions do have clear connections and hint to her conclusions. It is more important in the first chapter to establish the images of her, the city and an idea of things to come.

Eventually it will become obvious and necessary to approach the ccc with an offer of alliance with the pact groups, offically including the rest of the city and its influential parts in the treaty. This will work later, due to the presence of the other members outside of sri. At that point, the character of the conflict will change slightly. There will be new internal intrigue, and direct opposition will be external to the city.

Av meets her conditions - a look at nexus et al. This chapter comes immediately on the tail of the first. An unprecidented clarity gets hold of av and sees her through the trauma of her first interview with kzeisza. Her simple warning is evolved into far more - a possible solution to the chaos of nexus. And kzeisza's expectations of her are still not fulfilled. In making her point, she causes them both to have a moment to reflect on what is to come. Her deleyed reaction preceeds her other considerations. Her probation begins, and with it comes a gift of power - a phoenix v21. (its unique qualities would best be demonstrated rather than discussed.) With this, she returns to the paf to seek their commitment. Awaiting her there are many unresolved situations. She is summoned to deal with her clone's unpresented demise. Her talk with the admiral results in almost two weeks of negotiation and leg work for her. Her reunion with dirk is uncomfortable, and ultimately causes her to seek peace. (her difficulties with dirk must be well presented for it will count for a lot in the end.)

The idea of being sponsored by a natural enemy is both unnerving and virtually impossible to turn down. Clearly, the dragon has his own interests in her. It is only upon hearing her synopsis and proposal that he comes to consider the creation and execution of open negotiations to promote inter cultural stability, using her as the lynch-pin for the whole effort. By way of testing her, on several points, he sends her out to prove herself. In an awesome display of power, he conjures a v21 fighting phoenix, an elite combat frame. Giving her this, he sends her on her way back to the force which taught her how to pilot the thing. The net result being that a good portion of the world and what it is about and the things she has endured in it can be naturally brought to light. It is a superficial view, but the seeds of many important threads are sowed, subtly in the minor details of the initial groundwork she has to lay. This chapter is a collage of small scenes detailing a score of days of work.

Recombinant dna matrix sample: despecified tissue cultures used to restore massively damaged or dismembered portions of the body. A routine sample was taken from av during her time in the paf. A clone was made from this matrix when she officially cut herself loose from the paf. Due to her unique nature, though, the cloning process encountered some difficulties. On her return as a negotiator, she is called in by the med-tech and the bio-engineering experts. She gets to watch as the clone destabilizes upon activation. She notices the presence of an empath\telepath, who has joined the medlab team. From this experiment, work will proceed toward the development of a catalyst matrix. This acheivement will come about finally due to the radical work undertaken to keep av alive after her undoing in the third book. Her understanding of what they are attempting is what allows her to restore her own form and functions after she overcomes that testing. The event of her clone breakdown is not witnessed first hand, but in her memories as they return to it to consider the implications. Only the going in and the coming out are shown at the present.

Among many things about av which are not disclosed straight up, her exotic nature is not revealed for some time. It is, however, hinted at. Her clone's death would have shown too much at this time. So, her visit to the med lab is led up to and led away from without more than a hint of its consequence. Also, when she dissappears for privacy or to elude someone, a hint of what she is is given without explanation. For reasons of her own, she hid this part of herself from the majority of those around her. Only those who had been by her side at a time when it had been absolutely for her to shift were ever allowed to see it. Her intuition usually assured her of that.

Culture merger. The appeal of a unification of splinter cultures is hard for the admiral to ignore. The details and specifics will take time to work out, but the potential to gain from this merger is compelling. They have seen enough magic now for it to have made a strong impression on them. The thought of being able to adapt and blend these fine threads of magic and technology into a tapestry of resounding integrity opens a door to a new future. It convinces them to stay, and not fold their way - hopefully, but without any assurance - back to their own earth.

Av's faux pas - things begin to get weird and erotic. There is a hiatus in story flow, as the weeks of negotiations are of only cosmetic importance to the story. Their effect on her is notable. She wants peace. We pick her up as she finally moves into her suite. This is about where her imminant enemies in ao take note of her in particular. Unfortunately for her, kzeisza is on to her at once. His summons leads to her slip, and the beginning of their erotic entanglement. She actually tempts him, innocently. She nearly expired from shock at her own taunting of destruction. From then on, her dreams belong to kzeisza. The next morning, she is assigned a touter in the adept arts, and begins the fast acceleration towards divinity.

Having met kzeisza's conditions, she slips back for a moments peace before confronting him again. This hope dies, as her return is detected - by friend as well as potential foes. Her summons to appear before kzeisza is not what she expects, and when he delves deep into her psyche, what he finds there hooks them both. Her sensual, sensuous, and wholly abandoned inner nature is peirced and an obsession is voiced. An ancient hunger is awakened in the dragon, and an erotic fatalism is ignited in her. Kzeisza has confirmed what he has seen in her, and found far more than he was prepared for. Never the less, he acts on his first intent. Driving her to develope her extraordinary potential. To promote this, he assigns a touter to her - befriending this one to her in spite of the others initial differences.

Av has a very powerful and infinitely complex aura. In it are such contradictions as her tigermorph exotic nature, the third order of initiation to magic and divinity, the presence of the keys of destiny, a deck of fate; and a certain number of personal paradoxes. The fascination it holds for the ancient and ominously powerful kzeisza is both deep and inexpressible. The strength and integrity of her character, as well as her exotic and sensual openness, all serve to suck the ageless wyrm into her thrall. His intentions for her are swiftly swept further than he could have possibly imagined. Only his own strength of character holds him to his original designs at the start. Many of the temptations she embodies prove too hard for him to resist. Fortunately though, some of them do not.

The magic and technology of the vancouver culture are mutually exclusive. They have a comprable level of sophistication, but the psychology of the culture has created a chasm between the two arts. This schism is destined to be crossed by avonlea, in the course of her undoing.

Dragon dreams - ambush - trust. Again, a certain amount of time passes betwixt this and the preceeding chapter. Her long first day with kianna is significant only in that it broke down into a discussion of relevant details. What is significant to look at directly, is avonlea's transformation of our perception of her. Her distraction wears her out too much to take notice of what is moving closer to her - by way of ao. Her dreams are reaching the surface - even so soon - and with them come many consequences. She wakes in the aftermath of some disturbance, the smoke of which fills her room and forces her to confront an impossible bruise, and the memory of her clone's demise. Dead twin visual. Her thoughts give us a glimpse of what she is and how she works. The day's study gives way to a bit more information, and is succeeded by an attempted assassination or ambush which raises some questions, but answers are forestalled. What matters more is her appointment with kzeisza. He has coveted her trust, and this night she finally understands that she can give it. She divulges a few details about herself, most notably a few days of her childhood.

Something which has been hinted at is revealed by her herself. Shifting into a tiger, she stalks away her tensions. Her peace of mind restored, she turns in. In her dream, the dragon appraoches to indulge her in her hidden desire. She awakes to confront consequences of the dreams own reality. She confronts a painful memory in the image of her own self - the death of her unauthorized clone. Random events of violence which have shadowed her so far focus at last on her. An inept assassination attempt is survived by her, but not by the assassins. No one knows the true significance of the attack, now. She goes on with her studies and duties, until summoned before kzeisza again. Astonishingly, he is making an attempt to soothe her fears and win her trust. He tries to draw her out - leading her to the necessarry realization.

Ao - alpha omega: the opposition took early and immediate notice of av's presence in vancouver. By the time she had secured her position with sri, she was targeted for elimination. The standing rivalry between ao and earth corporations were well established and subtle, but her presence represented a potentially unstoppable takeover of not only the city, but the unmeasured resources of this new world. She was clearly the pivotal figure in a broad scale alliance of powers. Their greatest mistake was underestimating her in the beginning. By proving herself a difficult target to eliminate, and especially after having tipped their hand, they begin to work toward establishing a power base capable of challenging and disrupting what she has begun. Theirs is an immoral stance concerned solely with seizing power at any expense. Much of what they do is never discovered or disclosed. They have to learn as they go along, but they do learn fast.

Things begin to get complicated - others enter the picture. Her recollections begun, her mind cannot turn away from them. She gets little sleep as she relives a few more key scenes, learns that her simple origins are not so simple. She uses the agitation to get some things accomplished, which gets noticed by kianna. Unaware of the evolution of kzeisza's plans av answers a summons to assist in defining the personnel requirements for a full blown diplomatic negotiations department drives her to confront kzeisza - and confronts a few more interesting details as a consequence. More time passes, as her support staff evolves and begins to enter the picture. Rook is drawn into this - a return to a world he had once retired from. Wraith, as always, follows her curiosity so far that she is tied into it - by coming into contact with av. Dirk has worked himself into a position to get close to av, and she again faces that complication. Added to by her introduction to rook and wraith as her field support.

Av is making every effort to make herself more comfortable with the idea of living with her present situation. Just doing that, though, lends a few glimpses of not only her interactions with the paf but their interactions with the ever changing face of nexus. Her study under kianna proves to be progressing astronomically. As are kzeisza's plans for solidifying the avonlea's position and service as a negotiator for him. By his command, an entire organization is being built up around her. A small group of specialists is selected to form a support team in the field. In addition to having to come to terms with kzeisza about this, she has to tidy up some of the details of the integrations between sri and the paf. Finally, she gets introduced to her team.

Kzeisza has a history of influences in the identity of kevin zhan. This human form allows him to observe the city and its denziens. He has an admirable amount of influence in the elite circles and corporate authorities which more or less rule vancouver and its vested interests. In this identity, he is the foremost authority on ancient magic and martial arts. As such, he is a recognised figure, and familiar with a number of the greatest talents in the city. Kzeisza anzoar aioch kzhan sif vellosh ni aregriar sish mellyr weox dinevin lor - is more of his name, which goes on for quite a bit, for a dragon can speak for a long time on just one breath. A crime of his own ego, he signs his name k zhan - perils forgive those who notice this.

A consummation. This is a key chapter in the development of our primary characters. Kianna pushes av into the abstract, breaking her continuity. Rasha is torn away to nexus while av is oblivious to all worlds. After av returns to normal, she looks in on the set up for her department, then goes on to her workout. From there, she goes to her regular date with kzeisza and he learns that her trust is absolute - it tests him. During their embrace, kzeisza perceives the approach of the younger dragon. Following the consummation of dragon and exotic, rasha enters the picture. Another consummation binds the dragons, and av is introduced to her future nemesis and friend.

Av's time with kianna is very productive - in many ways wholly unanticipated by either of them. Av learns a great deal just aobut the culture and history of kianna's earth. She is devouring all the mysteries and truths implicit in kianna's art at an unprecedented rate. Her awareness is drawn into the embrace of a nothing paradox which opens channels to the vast potential within her. Her observations on the realities of the organization supporting her work is keen and peircing. It gives her much to consider during her following workout, though her conclusions remain her own for some time yet. From there, she must hasten to her preappointed meeting with her patron. Unknown to her, a new arrival of extreme importance to her own fate is quietly drawn to this world, and will rapidly come to kzeisza's attention, and inevitably be intorduced into av's team. At the moment, though, kzeisza invites av to partake of a swim, with intentions of testing her. Her trust, once is had been given, is absolute, and it is the great dragon who is tested as they embrace in a consumation of their mutual obsessions. This act of abandon carries av through the doors of oblivion and back to her moment of paradox. From this, the two proceed to their first meeting with rasha, and another consummation which will tie the three together in a way which defies every tradition of dragon instinct.

Rasha and kzeisza. Her arrival is beheld in the mind of the elder dragon, and his awareness of her is the lure which brings her to him. Like av, she is in possession of an artifact of inestimable power. A book of power and will. To kzeisza, rasha represents an evolution of dragon mentality. For avonlea, she represents a paradoxical destiny she has yet to discover. In order for these two dragons to even survive their meeting, ancient inbred instincts must be overpowered and taken advantage of. The contract created between them is literally as strong as the one between av and kzeisza - for the bond is identically performed. A consummation of blood.

A confrontation... Following on the end of her visit to kzeisza, av finds herself locked in carnal contemplation. Her sensuality has been ignited, and it is already growing with a will of its own. It inverts her and leaves her in a position to defend her life against her faceless assassin. They fight, both are hurt badly. She loses him and sets out to track him down. It is the end of her peace, and ends her study with kianna, who's contract is terminated. Av goes in search of the man she feels most likely to help her find her assassin - and finds her assassin. She comes to terms, almost unwillingly, but grasps the reality of the situation. Rook offers his aid in finding those behind the contract on her. Until duty calls. The situation is sudden and deadly serious. Something has arrived on nexus that must be dealt with as fast as possible. Be it fair or foul.

Av finds herself alert and asleep, contemplating her grasp on reality. Following a crucial reconfirmation of life, she fully awakes fortuitiously in time to meet her assassin and confound his deadly assault. A short, viscious exchange which quickly escalates to an inconclusive climax leaves both of them wounded and at a draw. Unable to unmask her assailent, av is forced to adapt a new stance. Clearly, her life is in specific danger, and would remain so until those who wanted her dead were revealed and dealt with. Following after the trail of her assassin brings her to an entirely unexpected confrontation. Seeking the assistance of her new companion, she is overwhelmed to discover herself in the very presence of her assassin. As a matter of honor, this confrontation is a deadend, though it serves to strengthen their faith and confidence in one another, ironically. They set out immediately to find a way to resolve her delimma without betraying the honor of the man who was hired to kill her - the friend of the man who both made the actual attempt and who was working with av. Unfortunately, their search is cut short, as duty calls. Thay are called in to reports of an ominous new arrival to nexus. One which must be dealt with with extreme haste or prejudice. The time has come for their acid test.

Rook is something of a physical adept. A combat oriented and magically embued ronin. Unlike a true mage, his magic is intuitive and untrainable, and he has weakened it by incorporating technological interfaces into his body.

A detailing of the challenges presented in an attempt to assassinate av reveals a subtly intricate cocoon of protection around her. It is this very thing which has discouraged her enemies from any number of attempts. Rook gives a few examples to illustrate.

An assignment - a view of nexus - group chemestry... They do not get off to an entirely smooth start. Doubts are awakened in av as to the trust worthiness of some of her staff. Still, they must make haste, so they gear up and head out. The way is both long and difficult - revealing much about the consequences and nature of life on nexus. Right away, certain patterns and reaction appear as a result of the unique chemistry of this unfamiliar group. Forced to accept a slow and anxious advance to the grim unknown which awaits them, a mood of professionalism and discipline is difficult to maintain. It is a meeting of different cultures, different lifeforms, and different appetites. What proves to be the most unnerving is the degree of like mindedness - though from differring cants - they share as a group. While uncertainties are stirred up, it is not too much later that the first signs of what they are to face begin to reach them - hitting the most sensative first. From the city, kzeisza watches them, and it gives him a few things to ponder as the time passes. This deathly aura strikes a chord in av's memories and it spurrs her - both to action and to entertaining a few notions as to how she may actually be able to proceed with this mission. Doing some of her own reconnaissance gives her a bit of time to do some of her own thinking, too. Certain realities of her situation are perceived, as the group begins to realize itself for the sake of the mission.

Kianna, dirk and dougal. These individuals are left behind, but still are witness to certain significant events and thoughts. Also through dirk, av's former companion in the paf, the initial steps in the integration of forces between these new allies is observed.

Behind the scenes. Those elements in contradiction or opposition have a period of time to set their own plans into motion during the time avonlea is out of the immediate picture. Also, their careful observation of her and those who she comes into close contact with gives them clearer ideas about how to catch her, and best deal with her. Once the dept of negotiations is solidly established, some of the focus will shift away from her to thwart her overall progress, but the view that she is the kingmaker keeps her in the shadow of death. This position is carried beyond her service to kzeisza, and into her assent and eventual demise.

Fate of free will, you are unpromised - faceing the dead... Their first night on the frontier is a long one. Both in the everpresent chemestry between them and in contemplation of what awaits. Av manages to draw rook out a bit, and slipping into dragon dreams, is voyerously watched by ash, as she wakes to confront. The tension of their chemestry is hard on her. The early morning sees her wandering away to consider the coming days. Following her instincts, she prepares herself to face the worst, and inadvertantly invokes some of her sleeping potential. Confronted by the fate that has been evolving around her, she is forced to recognize that she is unpromised to, but clearly a part of the divine. Confronted by the shadows of her destiny, she realizes the existence of a higher influence in her life. She fights to hold to her free will. There are palpable repurcussions of this moment sensed even by kzeisza. Av returns to the mision at hand, and these new thoughts are forestalled by their arrival at the threshold of the foreboding displacement.

Eman/ennis/enzo, fate (god is among us/sole choice/estate ruler) "some might call me eman. Others might call me ennis. You, i think, would most likely call me enzo. All of these might apply as well as any..."

Group reactions, interactions - triel manor - diplomacy... They pause to consider their approach, and rook tries to draw av out - she recounts a bit more of her past. A different sort of attraction is building slowly and more subtly than either of them are able to notice, and this is but one of the many keys to its foundation. Rasha's skulking pretty well defines the situation they and this world face. They decide on the rough sketch for their next leg of their approach and check back in with their support in the city. They remain unaware of the motions of the other characters they have left behind in the city. Due to the nature of their descent, av and rasha are alone in the best sense for the descent, as the others ride it out in displaced comfort. The exotic and the dragon strengthen their strange bond into friendship over the drop and following advance, while the others - ash and rook - fence with another shade of intimacy and confidance. A few questions are raised when their tyrst is interrupted for a quick conference. The passage is uncomfortably easy in their minds. That is until a chance encounter reveals a hidden side of rasha. The end of the day finds them nearing the heart of their objective.

When av dreams - things get complicated by themselves... Uneasy making camp so deep in potentially hostile territory, av resorts to continuing her stories of triel manor to distract them until sleeping shifts begin. Confined in the safety of rasha's bag with wraith\ash, she confronts the insiduous erotic tension. Questions her responsive hunger for a conflict of her own interest and cannot find an answer. As sleep claims her finally, she is confronted by kzeisza and once more by those same questions. She furiously embraces this and feels hopeless in its grasp. As kzeisza plays with the flame which she quite literally is, questions come to him as well. To find something equal in something so unequal... Things cannot remain simple. They get complicated by themselves. Echoes follow them in the morning as they pierce the mysterious heart of this blighted, displaced land, and find they have entered an eden of sorts.

Conditions of the dead - people, places, things go on... There are many considerable realizations which accompany their admission and the initiation of their nagotiations. The reality of the threat which kzeisza perceived is beheld first hand, and the grounds of their offer are seeds cast on parched, hard baked earth in a land of eternal drought. Only by the thinnest margin does this seed take root, and only through the careful nurturing of certain conditions. As such they are accepted and a truce is established for the time being. In exchange, they add two more to their traveling number and beat a hasty return to vancouver. Their group chemistry is reaching a critical temperature by the time they draw away from the displacement of the valley of death.