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.*

Other people's motives - return, catching up - exploring : ash corners rook and attempts to net av as well, which is almost too much for her and her folding shocks the whole group back to the reality of their duties. Still, another seed is planted. She is willing, but it was not her will. This hard decision is not lost on the other two. That night - with ash as a voyer - kzeisza finds av, still a day away from returning, and engages her. An unexpected rendezvous. Their return is uneventful, but time to catch up is denied them as they begin to acquaint their guests of honor, the reps of the dead to their cultures. Very quickly, things begin to get out of hand, but rash acts are strangled before they can worsen the situation. In the same span, av opens up to a new perspective on existence - the insight of which inspires her to the comprehension of her own vision of magic. She has her first grasp of forms. Rook and av do take time to continue digging for clues as to her enemies identities and purposes, though. Av spends time reacquainting her self to her existing and new acquaintances. Av takes some time to go over what blanc had done to himself, and wonder about the consequences. Now that she can communicate with him, she learns something of his intentions. The dragons touch base, and exchange views and criticisms. Rasha is concerned for kzeisza and his unnatural fascination with av. She has much to think about.

Inspired by ash, avonlea follows her awareness back through the link and perceives the world of intent. The enlightenment of this as well as the attainment of so pure a link to power, reveals so much to her about the roles and distinctions of spirit, mind, and soul. She finally makes the magic of her ring hers.

Ambushed again - liasons & confrontations - kevin - innovations... The enemy makes an attack against the envoys from the dead, as much a diversion to get the drop on av as to drive the emmissaries away. However, the group as a whole relishes the violent clash, and the assassin is cowed - unknowingly on her part - by av. Later, after a follow up by av and rook - still trying to uncover her nemesis - they kick back at av's apartment for the evening. Thoughts of mortality lead avonlea to perceive rook as both vulnerable and fascinating. Her impetuous, and innocent fascination to touch him confuses and torments him. Their consummation is witnessed by her unwanted amour, dirk. He confronts her, a chasm widening between them as his emotions turn corrosive. Kzeisza, evesdropping, hears the question and pain that visit av, and submits to a new compulsion. His timing and turn of phrase are perfect and she rebounds right to him, as a man called kevin. The next day, she works more with blanc. In blanc, she sees several clues to what in the far future will save her soul. That evening, she is drawn away by kevin and tossed into a whirling world of the elite scene. She is a quiet gem in the party, protected from hungry eyes by the presence of her chaperone. Just when she would give herself up to him, he withdraws and spares her. He has her in his hand when rook comes for her. Like an older brother, he protects her from things she does not know are dangerous yet, and surprises her with his professionalism. He warns her about the elite crowd. She has much to think about. Kzeisza watches her go with wistful anguish.

When av and rook lie together, kzeisza enters her mind to relish her bliss. Tantalizing her, he bathes her in a waking dream that engulfs her with a passion which inspires rook. Unwittingly, kzeisza obscures the possability that she will recognize his inevitable embracing possession of her that is to come, for his presence in her mind during her erotic moments conditions her to expect his presence as something of a figment of her own imagination, or as a communiuon which she takes rapture in without regret or recrimination. She actually wants to give him this erotic bliss, for at last she is beginning to realise what this is to him. She understands him because of it.

Rook, as his own evolution as an individual requires, uses a condom (a first experience for avonlea). However, in her embrace with kevin she gets pregnant. Thinking him human, she does not understand this until her body is spiritually disemboweled by the embryo's resistance to her physical shift. The dynamics are, as she turns her attention to that particular gesture, there is a momentary felling of having forgotten something. Not realizing that she is supporting another life, she doesn't think to make the necessary adjustment her kind can to retain the pregnancy. Since she has never really confronted this issue, she does not realize how many times she has aborted this way. As she pushes through the gesture, an incredible wrenching tears through her—an instant and violent period. The backlash all occur on the event horizon of the shift, so she does not actually shift, but deals with her pain in her present form. At this time, she comes to understand what this means. An opportunity for motherhood has been torn away from her by her ignorance.

Here are the roots of her introduction to the undead wight fighting style, and the hint of connection of spirit entering the forbidden realm of technology. During this time, the nls swat begins closing in on av as a primary target, especially after the battle she led through the streets. This will shatter the careful plans kzeisza is laying around av, when he becomes forced to send her away to hide her from the self appointed law.

The gallant - law unto itself - advice and brotherhood... Out in the night, rook and av chase the shadows of her enemy. Unexpectedly, they come across the trail of others hunting for her own identity. Nls swat officers are combing for clues and the questions they are asking have avonlea's face written all over them. Rook places her in the care of kevin - his power and influence, and reputation, making him a safe haven - while he runs out to throw the dogs off of her trail. The enemy seems to have found an altogether different way to remove her from their way. Kevin, on the other hand, does all he can to keep av's mind off of thoughts which would send her out to fight her own battles. As kzeisza, he is aware of the danger she is in, far more than she can imagine. The special police were a serious problem. Between rook, av and kevin, no easy solution comes clear, given the reality of the situation. Watching this scene, kzeisza sees more than one necessity to get her out of the local picture. The group all receive orders from kzeisza which effectively breaks them up a bit, sending av away on a scouting mission. Unable to take rook with her - and she was given a good reason why, effectively - she takes blanc instead. She has a few good reasons of her own for taking him.

Moved out of harms way - uncommon toutelage... There are marked differences between this trip and the approach to the deadlands. Av has plenty of time to think, as she cannot divide her attention to properly communicate with blanc and pilot the vehicle. Their orders being to take as much time as necessarry to make a long circuit reconnaissance north, through and along the mountains specifically. Well aware that she is essentially on her first vacation since arriving on nexus, she plays it leisurely. She works on her arts; mental, physical, spiritual and magical. She is shocked out of her mind when she is approached by a master, and he takes her on, post facto, and accellerates her into full, flowering magic. Her friends and team mates are left chasing down leads and fulfilling their duties, and her thoughts are often with them. Out from under kzeisza's wing, her mind returns to the warnings of rook and rasha, leisurely. She makes regular stops to work on her Arts; mental, physical, spiritual and magical. She is shocked out of her mind when she is approached by an enigmatic master, (Paradox), who tests her, then takes her on under his study; and she can't help but feel that he has somehow laid claim to her. Out from under Kzeisza's wing, her mind returns to the warnings of Rook and (Anvea), and she wonders about what is to come of what lies between her and the ancient dragon. Deeply buried seeds of doubt begin to unfold. Her inner turmoil fuels her drive to master what she is learning from her unusual mentors, who push always harder to see how far she'll go.

Nothing, however, can get her far enough away from Kzeisza to save her from the embrace of his dreams.Av is even here aroused in her dreams by her dragon lover. She suspects, not wrongly, that she, as much as he, is encouraging them. In all honesty, she cannot say she resents them or is offended by them. However, people around her notice. Blanc is perpetually indifferent, but one of her other mentors is somberly intrigued. Aware of the ageless hungers of the dragon kind, he can recognize the signs. Indeed, that was part of what influenced his interest in her as a student. To command such an interest in a dragon as ancient as what he felt from her dreams, was nothing to overlook. At one point, he even talks to her about it, hoping to draw her out on the subject of its implications. She cherishes his advice, for it synchs with her own thoughts on the matter. She sees it as a spiritual bonding, rather than a genetic or carnal bonding.

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Kevin quietly takes notes on Av and the situation brewing around her. Her friends and team mates are left chasing down leads and fulfilling their duties, and her thoughts are often with them. Among the many individuals who visit her, there is one who she alone knows anything about. Eman. He cataches up to her in the fleet and reminds her. She has broken a rule (when and how, she has no clue about) and he is after her to repair the damage. Kevin observes their short, terse conversation, but does not overhear. Av, not realizing that this is actually another manifestation of her sundering, is only aware that she is in danger of being enslaved. Unsure what she can do, she is forced to consider the proposal he brings. She confides in Kevin, which is where most of the details actually come out. A few days later, she takes a routine reconnaisance mission. Av has plenty of time to think, as she cannot divide her attention to properly communicate with Blanc, who has joined her, and pilot the vehicle. Their mission is somewhat odd; to take as much time as necessarry to make a long circuit reconnaissance north, through and along the mountains specifically. Well aware that she is essentially on her first vacation since arriving on (caoi yn), she plays it

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Bid for destiny - gathering loose ends of all sorts... Her intense vacation is disrupted by the appearance of the voice of fate. What was put into motion on the way to the deadlands has come back to her. A divine entity has asked finally for her. A thing of darkness. She remembers when her foot strayed down the path offered now to her, and she remembers where it led her, and what she did to save herself then. She knows she has to decline for to accept would be to reembrace the person who she had been for that short time. She wishes to remain more like she is now. It comes to her who she could willingly embody. A thing of mysteries. This choice is hers, and it will haunt her in more ways than she may ever know, but she accepts responsibility for it. Fate merely shrugs. What she wants might not be available. The unknown is after all unfathomable. She returns uneasily to her studies when the visitor departs. When her time is over, and she is called back to the city, there are many changes which she will not have time to catch up with. Among them are the moves of her enemies.

Clearly, her past and present sensuality and indulgence are a good part of what has drawn the interest of the devourer. In truth, the word evil is never connected to him in his bid for her, but her intuitive response to what he is gave her that conclusion for lack of a more appropriate word or concept in her mind.

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Her intense vacation is disrupted by the appearance of the voice of Fate, Eman. What was put into motion a couple of weeks earlier has come back to her. A divine entity has asked finally for her. A thing of darkness. When she asks who this is, Eman points to (Paradox), her enigmatic mentor. She hastily confronts him.Clearly, her past and present sensuality and indulgence are a good part of what has drawn the interest of the devourer. In truth, the word evil is never connected to him in his bid for her, but her intuitive response to what he is gave her that conclusion for lack of a more appropriate word or concept in her mind. She remembers when her foot strayed down the path offered now to her, and she remembers where it led her, and what she did to save herself then. She knows she has to decline for to accept would be to reembrace the person who she had been for that short time. She wishes to remain more like she is now. It comes to her who she could willingly embody. A thing of mysteries. This choice is hers, and it will haunt her in more ways than she may ever know, but she accepts responsibility for it. Fate merely shrugs. What she wants might not be available. The unknown is after all unfathomable. She returns uneasily to her studies when the visitor departs, uncertain about how to deal with (Paradox). When her time is over, and she is called back to the fleet, there are many changes which she will not have time to catch up with. Among them are the moves of her enemies.

part ii

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There is a quick transition from forced vacation back to work after confronting (Paradox), and before Kevin has a chance to make inquiries about the details of her northern stint. The mission: There has been an unusual amount of trouble in routine contact procedures at one of the new sites. Av is sent down to a new contact region to straighten up negotiations with a proposed pact group. Much of the rest of the story will happen there. Once more, she is on the frontier. She continues to work on her Arts as she goes along. She has plenty of time to think. As she closes in on the new arrival, she goes more and more on guard. An advance troop from this import encounters her and her escort, and they attack. Av and Blanc neutralize the attack, and continue on their approach. Naturally, when they are met shortly there after,

In the ongoing inter cultural exposure which is going on, the exchange of some necromantic lore provides a glance at the power of the object which serves (Anvea). Av, witnessing this again, but for the first time as we can recall, asks about it. Thus is the nature of the book of will revealed to her, and us.

deeper, darker shadows—temptations becoming distractions

Kzeisza reading something in the wind. The op comes into question.

Crushing success of final dry run.

Shadows plaguing the waking and the dreaming.

Op called off—the danger of removing an important buffer.

Rumors and disappearances.

SRI and Kevin Zhan holding SWAT persecution of Av at bay.

Av submits to Kevin/Kzeisza embrace.

The attention of the Devourer.

san loss—beauty and horror—reevaluations

Dragon dream invaded and splintered.

Unspoken agreement—Av/Kzeisza hunt down the malevolence.

Damning revelation—beauty and horror fascination.

A terrible stand still broken by Av.

Retreat and reevaluation.

assets—confronting myth and paradox—choices

Av/(Anvea)—a careless gesture.

Implications—confronting myth and paradox.

Bending to the task at hand—unspeakable influences and ways of dealing with them.

Androgyne—menage a troi, exploring an alternate exotic.

empty solutions—first drops of bad blood—sabotage

Empty solutions—Av/(Anvea) bind their slight keys to salvation.

Implementing their solution through a (AEA/AEGIS) expidition.

Audience—Av sums up/weighs the enemy.

Sabatoge.

Kzeisza acts—bad blood seeps in.

Rook, Ash, (Anvea) and Av split up.

Av bids (Anvea) farewell—expedition folds out.

Av handed a new first contact assignment—minimal support.

Unable to dredge an explanation out of Kzeisza.

Frontier routine again.

Stepping out—Too much time to think—more and more on guard.

Attacked by advanced troop

Bloody resolution proceeds her proposal.

Escorted in—too familiar culture.

An audience (housed as a guest)—trading advice and admonitions.

LORD BRANDENFE

LORD AGRON

BISHOP GAVREN

DUKE QUANRYN

An official welcoming commitee—an unbalanced situation

Dinner invitation—Audience (Brandenfe, Lord of the Highfords) in angst.

Av gets centered, evaluates her impact on the locals, gears up for more negotiations.

Agron, Lord of the Lowfords—(Hard eyes) Explain yourself.

Approaching and enduring a summit—degenerates into other distractions.

Retiring late—sensing a trap—too much verbal fencing.

Negotiations—making decisions—pulling it together

Busy man—talks carried out over Brandonfe's rounds—a man of harsh judgement (an execution and perhaps warning).

A college of Arts—hints of intrigue (shadows).

Interview with the bishop—interrupted by Agron and his men.

Report to Kzeisza—the grim picture.

Convince me—(I've been watching you since you first neared our lands—you can be neutralized) make it worth my while (or else).

Unraveling the web. Deducing the makeup of an assumed conspiracy.

Playing in their fugue.

Note of confiscation. Her bluff, calling their cards.

Get out—pressure peaks.

Advice—hope is not wholly lost.

Into the night—have you any notion of your doom?

Onslaught—Dirk unmasked—Kzeisza rushes in.

Final confrontation—her rage comes out over love.

an inevitible duel—embracing the unknown.

Shattered—fate approaches followed by mystery.