

Intro Conversation With Cormag

Cormag: Why hello there, traveler! I must say, I did not expect to see anyone else visiting this tiny island. It's quite the hassle to find a boat service that travels to this remote of an area. Ah, but where are my manners? I am Dr. Cormag A. Ponz, archaeologist and history enthusiast. And who must you be?

Player Types Name

Cormag: Well it's a pleasure to meet you, PC. I assume you're here to revel in the rich history of the island, too?

1.) My grandmother has strong ties to the natives of the island.

a.) PC: Well, yes, in a way. My grandmother had strong ties to the original inhabitants of the island, and it seemed important to her that I understand our family's lineage.

b.) Cormag: You... Are a *descendant* of those ancient people? How intriguing your family tree must be. Well, this is bound to make my research more interesting!

2.) I just heard this is a famous tourist attraction.

a.) PC: Ah, not exactly. I do find the history interesting, but I just heard that this place was one of the places a visitor like me has to see!

b.) Cormag: Strange... I was not aware of the tourist attraction this island possesses. Then again, I'm not one to be up on the latest hustle and bustle.

Cormag: So, PC, if you are unfamiliar with this place it is only fitting that I tell you of the notable landmarks. Towards the Northernmost tip of the island lies an oasis, one that has supposedly been around since the discovery of the island. Scattered beneath it are the ruins of many hovels and other structures.

PC: Thank you, Cormag.

Cormag: Good luck to you, I will be here if you need to chat.

Timeline

Preface: This timeline was written with the purpose of preserving the history of our island. Contained in this book is a brief history of the life of the people here.

3600 K.D. The ancient God Powlah escapes from the mainland, taking with him a branch of the Tree. He and his closest kinfolk discover Mirage Island deep within the sea, and declare it the new resting place for the Tree.

2800 K.D. The tree returns to its full growth, marking the first of the Annual Ceremonies of the Tree.

2000 K.D. The irrigation system is completed, marking the transition of the Island's people from seafaring to land dwelling.

1800 K.D. The golden age of Mirage Island. This is the time of vast expansion of literature, science, and medicine.

200 K.D. The last son of the Good Emperors ceases, and a struggle for power begins. The once unified island breaks off into small sects.

400 M.D. After hundreds of years of struggle, almost all progress of the golden age is laid to waste. Amidst the chaos two great leaders are in a power lock - King Bert I and Queen Mira. To settle the debate, the eldest caretaker of the tree, Grama, declares that the Tree shall decide between the two. Both leaders were to hang from the two thickest branches of the Tree, and whoever was to hang the longest would be declared the successor. After 7 days and nights, Bert fell from exhaustion. When examined, it was seen that the tree's vines and branches had grown over Mira's ankles, holding her in place.

450 M.D. Mira dies, and in her wake another golden age rises.

1415 M.D. The first encounter with Western explorers. They came seeking power from the tree, but rational discourse sent them on their way. A peaceful rejection.

1459 M.D. The second encounter with Western Explorers, this time more fervent in their request of the Tree's power. They claimed a deathly plague ravaged their people. Once again, the explorers were turned away.

1460 M.D. The Western explorers attack Mirage Island in the night, burning the village and subsequently the Tree.

My only hope is that the story of our people lives on. Whoever may find this, please --