

A joke is made. What if we grab a drink. The joke is taken seriously and we end up a bar. We have commenced into the final after party.

Like most events it starts out rough. A new character has joined and tech work is being talked about. We split into two groups slowly finishing our beer to leave. Then a question is asked. Name a mildly kept secret.

Suddenly the night has entered its fact finding phase. Stories are dug out from the abyss of the past. You aren't just learning about others but past memories of yourself that have been kept away for too long. The second drinks vanishes easily. Suddenly Zam rolls around.

The night finally reaches its status of a canon event. Something that forms the foundation of future events. This was not possible though without respecting the natural after parties of any summer event.