
Cilac Anguma

Ah, if your father could see you now. Attending the Convergence on the right hand of the monarch himself. He'd wish he'd treated you better, wouldn't he?

See, your father Burmos Mossen isn't the sort of person to prize family. Or loyalty. Or really anything other than himself. He didn't let the fact that he had a wife keep him away from your mother. Nor did the fact that your mother had you keep him from abandoning her like the rest. Nor has he every shown any love for you. You hear it's different in the other castes, but here in the Air caste, bastards aren't treated kindly. You don't have any of your father's status or stature. You don't have any claim on his wealth or holdings. You're not Irwald Mossen. You're just Irwald Gilway. And you're a mark of shame to your mother.

But you weren't content to accept the position society gave you and meekly waste away. No, you had ambitions. Many in the Air caste turn their idle hands to the finer arts. You turned yours to the art of disguise. The art of manipulation. The art of deceit.

Finally, you were ready. You did some research, found a family with good blood but widely dispersed, with branches all over the kingdom. One where the records were not well-maintained. You modified your appearance to be just what someone in the capital would expect. And then you set yourself up as Cilac Anguma, back to the capitol from the provinces. You'd done your research. You could make smalltalk, tell stories about your family out there, and it all fit together. You never gave anyone a reason to suspect you.

And it worked. You played the politics game, took advantage of the petty rivalries among Air nobles. And your position gradually rose, until you were moving in the highest circles and serving as a respected member of the Legislative Council. And now you're even attending the Convergence with the most influential people in Tetrana. (And some Earth and Water lowlives. But you can't have everything.)

And there's no one you'd rather be spending time with than Kinito Ironsword. The hero of the kingdom for single-handedly stopping the Izarian incursion. Brave beyond all measure. Charming and cultured. And beyond compare in terms of appearance. Yes, you've had your sights on Kinito for a long time. And they've shown some interest as well. You have hope for a proposal.

Except for Mim Kinril. They're some high-up merchant leech, and they've been courting Kinito as well. You know they're just trying to cash in on the reputation of a hero for business advantage, but you've so far held off on badmouthing them too much in front of your love to not appear too jealous. But now is the auspicious time for a wedding, and thus also the time to act. You need to show your confidence and superiority, take Mim down in public, and show Kinito that you're willing to fight for your love.

But you're not above a little manipulation to cover all the bases. The Realignment is imminent, and if you ensured that Air and Fire got swapped, then there'd be no way for Mim to steal your love away from you. Plus, that'd be boosting the status of you love; it's win-win.

And there's one other thing. The Fire caste is trying to remove the traditional prohibition in using fire magic in warfare. You see no reason why you should be keeping the weapons your love needs away from them. You're sure you can use your influence to help the cause.

This is a momentous event. You've worked hard to get here. You're going to take full advantage of it.

Goals

- Enjoy hob-nobbing with the rich and famous and snubbing those below you.
- Use the Realignment to swap Air and Fire to keep Kinito from marrying that Water creep, Mim.
- Confront Mim, challenge them to a duel, do anything you can to get them to give up their pursuit of Kinito.
- Convince Kinito to marry you on this auspicious occasion.

- Ensure that the tradition against using fire magic in combat is rescinded. Your love deserves the best weapons the kingdom can provide.

Contacts

- **Kinito Ironsword:** The hero of the kingdom and your true love.
- **Mim Kinril:** That no-good Water scumbag who's trying to steal your love away from you.
- **Their Majesty, Ceranest:** The ruler of Tetrana and the leader of the Air delegation. You don't *think* they'll recognize you, but. . .
- **Quan Northwind:** A fellow noble of the Air caste—and nearly as attractive as your love, Kinito. They might be a useful ally if you wish to maintain your ruse.

Items

- Air gem (×5)
- Cilac's Spirit Butterfly