



FOUR PILLARS
PRESENTS


VICTORY

PRE-EVENT
FLUFF DOC



THE INVITATION

At the end of last year (1297), Whether you were just checking your pockets, looking through your mail, or grabbing your hat, a small invitation is found in your hand... Though you are not alone; half of everyone has received the letter, from the local baker, to the Lawkeeper on duty, even the kids playing in the street.



To one, to two, to all of you; you are wonderfully invited to our

GRAND CELEBRATION

a three day extravaganza of Victory and Revelry

Bring your friends, your loved ones, your most hated enemies - indulge in the greatest event

Vitalum has ever been apart of!

Topped off with our machiavellian crowning as

VICTUS

DAEMON LORD OF VICTORY, CELEBRATION, COMMISERATIONS

Formed Between:

The Vizier of Akolethitan

Ajunine of Adrenaline

The Vizier of Tikatinkom

Fermi of Fermentation



Later that same day, an official notice from the Council claim that the invitation is just a hoax and should be binned, or burnt. But something tells you that Re'Taeh will be getting in touch with you soon...





PASSAGE PROCURED

Whether you read it in the newspapers, or go to see it for yourself; An armada of boats have parked themselves on the shores of Ásaterra's West and South coasts. While the newspapers wouldn't publish it, the general public is prone to gossiping about this strange occurrence, and some information has become common;

- The boats range from galleys, to ancient warships, to fishing boats, to merchant vessels. All are manned by either a single person, or a very small crew; gaunt in features, with a thousand-yard stare.

- No one is allowed on the boats, the captain keeps everyone off while repeating:

“Invitations please...” and “23rd of the Hare Moon”

- Notably, once a ship is chased off from the coast, it seems that two come to replace it. The current strategy is to not overcrowd the waters/coasts with ships, so the boats are being monitored, not chased away.

- There are no boats along the North of Ásaterra.

- Reports have come in that Skovva has Boats along the south shores of the Heartland Tundra.





TRETH MOVES

After a few weeks from the Council's Decree in the newspapers, halfway through the month of the Grass Moon (April), Ásaterra's military is flooded with reports originating from Skovva, but centralised around Treth:

Treth has started a march of half a million soldiers through Skovva. As the weeks pass, it becomes clear that Treth are not invading or out-right attacking Skovva, but are just passing through - though anyone who should find themselves in the warpath of Treth have met a quick end.

Given the standing army, how many are marching, the hostile environment of Skovva, and the dangerous terrain they are traversing, it seems they will reach the south of Skovva, the Heartlands Tundra Coast, by around the 20-23rd of the Hare Moon.





VALCLYA STIRS

Reports have come back from the outskirts of Valclya. In recent years, the country had gone eerily quiet, with information drying up nearly completely, ever since their previous king, a paranoid and deluded tyrant, went silently missing. However, thanks to Ásaterran spies in the area, some noteworthy news has made its way back.

There has been a public decree:

*All shall return to their Temples of The Gift Givers.
Failure to do so is at great peril to you and your Clan.
All Clanless must house themselves in their designated Temples.
The Taar is making his move.
Praise to the Gift Receivers, Praise to his hand that moves the world.*

