#### CLAY'S ROSARY

It is said that Clay was much fatigued after having bridled the winds over Ravenland in ancient times. He needed to rest, but could not leave the newly tamed winds unattended. He therefore created a rosary of Maha signs that could control the weather and gave this to the maiden Thousand-Heart to use while he slept. Gargal, behemoth of the seas, who was used to playing at sea with the gales, was cross that his playmates had been taken from him and wanted to free them. While Clay slept, Gargal let himself rise from the sea foam at Maidenholm in the shape of the beautiful noble, Adembre. Thousand-Heart was so enamored that she forsook her duties to frolic with her guest. But Gargal let crabs sneak ashore to steal Clay's rosary while she was distracted.

When dawn broke, Adembre returned to the beach, where the crabs had hidden the rosary under a rock. He was just about to go into the sea with his 'loot when Clay woke. The god discovered the theft and turned the beach into a mire, trapping the thief. When Adembre found himself trapped, he threw the rosary into the ocean. But before Gargal's gargantuan shape could catch it,' it was snatched up by the mischievous dolphin Puld, who absconded with it. Clay furiously ripped Adembre to shreds, which can still be seen in the red algae that lines the shorelines of the ocean. The god let the shores of the sea, rivers and lakes partially remain as mires henceforth, as protection against thieves. It is said that Thousand-Heart wept so profusely on the shore for her lover that the sea has been salt ever since, but since Clay had woken he no longer needed the rosary. After mastering the winds, he bestowed them on the goddess Wail to use as she wanted.



### QUEEN AGATHA'S TWIN TABLETS

Queen Agatha of Dragon's Tooth was once a beloved queen of the dwarven Crombe clan. She wished to favor the stone singers of the clan so that their skill would rival that of the Belderans. When the gifted apprentice, Torwyld Gravel, by chance managed to return a slab of agate to its primordial, living form – the feat has never been reproduced – and the masters saw how the veins of agate surged beautifully like northern lights in the mountain, they decided to shape a tablet for the queen from the living rock, thanking her for her faith in them.

The work was done with a degree of anguish, for the living stone screeched and cried when cut, but after some time, the beautiful tablet could be presented to the regent. To the embarrassment of the stone singers, the agate veins would no longer surge, but it was discovered that when someone managed to move a vein on the stone tablet the same change appeared on the slab from which it had been taken. Master Homb realized that the stone tablet was missing its other piece and set out to form a second tablet from the remainder of the slab. Once it had been completed, and the tablets were brought together, they seemed to be more at ease and the agate veins became more fluid. They assumed the same pattern, and it soon became clear that if the pattern was changed by hand on one tablet, the same change immediately appeared on the other. Master Homb noticed that this occurred even if the tablets were separated, and realized that they could be used to send messages across long distances. After some years, one of the tablets was lost, however, at which time the other was forgotten, since it no longer served any purpose. The second tablet eventually went missing, too, lost to the unknown.





### BARKHYDE

Barkhyde is believed to be an old, sacrificial mask in honor of the goddess Heme, and is also known as Heme's Devouring Mask. If placed over the face, tough tree roots will slither from it, enfolding the wearer in minutes, while they are subjected to a multitude of harmless, but unpleasant, pin pricks. The custom at the temples of Heme is to then remove the mask and sacrifice the individual.

### ARROWS OF THE FIRE WYRM

It is said that the volcano god Horn first awoke when the demons that Zygofer let loose had already laid waste to Aslene. So awful was his rage that magma and ash were spewed across the heavens. Brought before the god were three snakes, who had bitten three prophets to death. These prophets had seen the coming of the demon flood, and had wanted to warn the people and wake Horn. The snakes groveled before Horn and opined that they had not intended the desolation of the land, that they had only followed their nature as the gods had created them. When Horn's priests still wanted to punish the reptiles by throwing them into the magma, they writhed, cried out and begged to atone for their crime by bringing vengeance to those who were truly responsible.

Horn listened to them and called his servant from the magma depths of the volcano, the mighty fire wyrm, Erinya. She breathed on her lesser kin, whereupon they turned into arrows. These arrows would, when shot from a bow, mark the butchers of Aslene so that Erinya could find and devour them.



#### FEROXA'S CLAWS

Within the Rust Church, the tale is told of how the gods Rust and Heme first celebrated their wedding before the exultant fathers of the Rust Brothers and the praising mothers of the Sisters of Heme. From the divine embrace was eventually born the daughter, Feroxa, a beautiful child of the blackest hematite with freckles of rust on her stone skin.

But their happiness made the Raven god jealous. The bird of carrion swept down, stole the child from its cradle, and settled on a high cliff to devour it. Desperate and furious, the god Rust let his limb lengthen into an arrow of iron and the goddess Heme sacrificed a finger to form a bow, strung with Feroxa's umbilical cord. They sent their ironclad servant Teramalda to the crag and she shot the arrow at the Raven god, who gravely injured and terrified, fled to the woods. Raven took off with such force that Feroxa was pushed off the cliff and fell to the ground, shattering into shards beyond count that spread across the world as pieces of hematite. Teramalda tried to break her fall but was mortally wounded by the weight of the stone child. Feroxa's decapitated head came to rest next to Teramalda. It was bereft of sight since the raven god had already pecked out its eyes, but the god-child sensed its helper's lips and breathed her spirit into her. Ever since that day, Teramalda roams the world in search of vengeance on the Raven god and his followers.

The god Rust wished to bury the head of his dead daughter, but his wife Heme said that now was the time for vengeance, not sorrow. Together, they forged a set of hematite claws from Feroxa's remains, to be worn by the champion of the Rust Church in the hunt for the scum of the Raven god. The claws were lost, however, when their wielder – Gardkan, captain of the Iron Guard – fell in battle during the Alder Wars.

The claws were forged during Teramalda's invasion of Ravenland, but the legend of the gods and their child is just a myth. Teramalda's suit of armor came to life when the dwarven lord Garmar Four-Beard had the woman cooked over embers in it, and it is possible that it was the god Rust who woke her. Anyhow, she prefers to hupt dwarves rather than worshippers of the Raven.





the fastening straps broke half-way up a sheer cliff, and the stone singer fell to his death. The widow handed the boots off so as to never see them again and neither she nor anyone else has since.









### THE NIGHTWALKER'S HOURGLASS

It is said that the stone singer Dordela was so vexed late one night over a mistake she'd made on an anniversary statue, that she begged the Nightwalker to return the stone slab to its original form, such as it was before she marred it with her high note. At the same time, there was a knock on the door to the workshop, frightening her. Outside the door was a mysterious figure with the features of a bat. In his arms he held a box, which he handed over without a word before turning around to leave. The only answer to Dordela's questions was a hiss:

"Fracture time, unmake mistake, bone break," and then the mysterious messenger was gone.

In the box, Dordela found three hourglasses lying in purple velvet and on the inside of the lid were the same words, written in black ink. She picked up one of the hourglasses, observed the sand running from the top to the bottom and, on a whim, broke the instrument in half. She immediately fainted, but when she woke the stone slab stood before her, untouched, just as she had wished. Delighted, she reached for her stone wand but found it impossible: her hand was missing.

They say that the second hourglass was broken when King Ardeburd had lost the battle against the Canides below the Icefang Mountains. He is then said to have allowed all the sand to flow from the hourglass and was never seen again. Without their leader, the dwarves lost the battle a second time.





#### **ASINA** This weapon is very old, and the blade is said to be the fang of one of the gigantic earthworms that destroyed the ancestral lands of the humans, forcing them to flee to Ravenland guided by the Raven god. Raven had strictly forbidden the humans from bringing anything from the homeland on their journey, so as not to risk contaminating the new world. The smuggler who brought the fang was

summarily thrown overboard during the voyage, but the priests did not dare to let the blade follow out of fear that they could infect some sea beast that would then follow them. Instead, it was decided that they would bring the tusk to the new land and there keep it under lock and key in a temple, until it had become clear how to securely and safely destroy it. Instead, once its origins had been forgotten, it was forged into a sword.

LEGENDS

#### THE TEZAUR

It is told that Duke Fargalon of Aslene had a son who was named Ungule, after the god Horn's master smith of the volcano, he who forges the hoofs of the holy steeds. After bones had been thrown in front of the newborn, the seeress proclaimed that it was the destiny of the duke's son to fall in love with a flautist of the wandering folk and take her as his bride. The proclamation angered Fargalon, and he forbade all forms of music in his domain. Riders were even sent out to cut down the reeds that rustled too loudly on the river banks. Ungule grew up to be a handsome young man, and one day when he was out hunting in the forest, he caught the eye of Tezara of the Tarn, who became fiercely stricken with love.

Tezara was a masterful singer, but she could not sing her love to the duke's son since he lived in a fortress of stone and always wore a helmet of silence when he ventured outside. Tezara sang her lament in the forest, where a naiad heard her. She took pity on Tezara, and gave the lovestruck maiden a silver flute, forged from the waters of a babbling brook. Anyone who plays the flute can walk through stone and iron and guards like light through water. With its help, Tezara made her way to Ungule and won his heart with her song.

In the morning, Duke Fargalon discovered the young lovers and went into a rage, threatening to imprison Tezara, but when she showed him her flute his thoughts were filled with the possibilities it presented. The duke had pawned his most treasured heirlooms in the capital to fund his military campaigns. When night fell, he went to the rich pawnbroker's house, played himself into the treasury and soon waded through silver and gold in a jolly fashion. The pawnbroker's guards heard him, however, and soon opened the gates to the vault. The duke had already gathered his heirlooms and wanted to play his way out with them, but in his fervor and greed he had dropped the flute andwas unable to find it among the silver spread around him. The guards mistook him for a simple thief and killed him. Ungule was named duke and wed Tezara, but the flute was lost.





### WAIL'S HORN

It is said that the goddess Wail visited the oceans in her youth, but that the great waters, overcome by love and greed, refused to let their guest go when she attempted to leave. Wail struggled in the depths, giving birth to the swirls and eddies of the world, but a toothed shark took pity on her, raised her on its tusks and threw her into the air so that she could blow away. Once free, Wail blessed the animal, and since she understood that the oceans would want to punish her savior, she made the creature larger and fatter so that it would never have to be frightened or cold in the oceans again. She also gave it the ability to breathe air so that she could blow life and courage into it henceforth. Thus, the walrus was created.

LEGENDS

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#### WELL OF TEARS

The Rust Brothers say that before creating humans, the god Rust wanted to create a race of mighty warriors to purge the land of the plague of elves, orcs and dwarves that tarnished it, thus making room for his true servants. To this purpose, he erected a man and woman made of pure diamond and then rested, intending to equip them for their task on the morrow. But the two-faced dwarves saw his plans, and on that very same night they slew the man before he was given a name, and as such was unable to defend himself. The woman, who was later given the name Hemla, was grief-stricken and fled, never to be seen again. The crystal race was never to be born, since she was now the last of her kind. When Rust awoke he became wroth and slew fifty thousand dwarves, but the rest cowardly hid beneath the earth, where they remain to this day. In his grief, Rust formed the chalice of the Well of Tears from the skull of the dead warrior. Every day it replenishes itself with the god's tears, tainted by blood. Rust had no more diamonds and realized that humankind now had to solve their own problems, to be tempered by the world. He created the humans and granted them the Well of Tears from which they were invited to drink, to waken them to the glory of battle.





## MENKAURA'S TOOTH

It is said that the spider queen Menkaura and her thousandfold brood ruled over the Dankwood between Entwater and the Crombe river for a hundred years. The elves grew tired of them after a group of botanizing melders were slaughtered by the beasts, and sent twenty war ents into the queendom of the spiders. The ents weren't susceptible to both the fangs and poison of the spiders, and possessed the strength to tear all their webs to shreds. They slew Menkaura but allowed the remaining spiders to live, since the unity of the beasts died with their queen. Menkaura's gleaming carapace was brought to the city of Stridehome where it was used in jewelry, weapons and other objects. One of these objects is her tooth.





#### IVELDE

It is rumored that the humans who were spending their first day in Ravenland fought over whether the raven that had led them across the ocean was divine or if the divinity belonged to the snake in the raven's claws. First of all, the new arrivals met a dwarven hermit and weaponsmith at a cliff by the beach, facing the sea. The first Raven Sister, she who was called Nightsbroud, is said to have given herself to the dwarf so that he in return forged the magical spear Ivelde for her to benefit the worshippers of the raven. The first worshipper of the wyrm, Modreval, desired Nightsbroud and was struck with jealousy. He cursed the weapon so that the shape of a black snake grew from the back of the spear head, with fangs like barbs. Furious, Nightsbroud suggested that the wyrm worshippers could keep the desecrated spear and threw it among them. They instantly started fighting each other until several lay dead. Both Nightsbroud and Modreval were horrified and agreed to make peace between the factions. They married and ordered the spear locked away.









#### WEATHERSTONE

Ten generations before our time, the cruel king Algarod declared that Alderland had become overcrowded. He sought to expand his kingdom by leading an army across the mountains to Ravenland, where he fell in battle against the demonic hordes of the sorcerer Zygofer. As he was lost, so too was the sceptre Nekhaka, rumored to be the source of his power. However, the will of the king burned so fiercely that he refused to die and for ages stood watch in the stronghold of Weatherstone. Legend has it that Algarod will march again one day, to retrieve the spire of Nekhaka and complete his conquest of Ravenland. But the curse was suddenly broken and the undead king and his men finally went to their final rest. There are whispers that Algarod's war chest remains in Weatherstone, forever guarded by evil spirits and the beasts of the sorcerer.

LEGENDS



## VALE OF THE DEAD

Stories tell of how Zygofer the defiler visited the Vale of the Dead beyond the Temple of Silence during the Alder Wars. The sorcerer's spouse, Martea, taught him how to parley with the deceased, but when she learned how Zygofer abused the art – instead of seeking wisdom, he wanted to wake the resting bones to his service – she fled from him with two of their children. Zygofer continued his work in the vale until the keeper of the dead chased him away. In anger, the sorcerer drove the priests from the Temple of Silence, but before leaving the site, it is said that the holy men drowned its halls to keep them safe.











































## THE SPIRE OF QUETZEL

"That city burnt to brands and scattered ash, Now home to wolf and ghost, there she did dwell. Twas there, by subtle art and brutal lash, "The Demon-Queen made rule, and ruling, fell, And falling, slept, yet not, for dead tongues tell; What dying; dreams, when dreaming; may awake, And sleeping, live, yet dead. So sleeps Quetzel, And thirsts for taste her dry tongue cannot slake, For life and breath, a fast she dreams to break."





## THE BRIGHT VAULT

Standing on a squat, stepped mesa, surrounded by blasted desert, there has always been a structure of spiked white stone here.

Legends tell of a clutch of Demon spawn, Siblings stolen
from their unnatural parents by a sect of priests. In death,
they could be reborn as true demons, so they were taken alive, interred in the only place holy enough to contain them.
Once three, now the four of them remain within the Bright Vault for eternity. No demon can approach its light,
and any mortals that dared to visit the tomb have not returned.

The power that keeps demons at bay, and the spawn subdued, is subject to much speculation.





## THE HEXENWALD

Nearby villages whisper of witches who live within the shadows of Hexenwald, trading favors and charms for blood. Others insist it is the haunt of an ancient necromancer, pointing to antique maps showing a tower where the forest now stands. They say this necromancer wished to live forever, and so sealed his heart away in a jeweled statue, hidden beneath his throne. No one has seen the necromancer in centuries, however, and the educated dismiss these rumors as superstition. Until several weeks ago, that is, when shambling corpses were sighted near the borders of the wood, some even wandering onto nearby farms. Has the Necromancer woken from his ancient slumber? Or is some other dark power at work?





# **GRAVEYARD OF THUNDER**

I followed the stag deeper into the forest, beneath giant ferns and around stinking bogs. I thought I had lost its tracks, when I suddenly saw the deer stand and stare at me, just fathoms away. Completely still, it was, as if it had given up. I notched an arrow, whispered a short prayer, drew and took aim and was just about to let fly, when the sky exploded in a blinding light.

I must have been struck by lightning and fainted when I was thrown to the ground, for when I woke there was a ringing in my ears and my mouth was flooded with the taste of blood. When I finally regained my legs and took in my surroundings I saw the stag, or what was left of it, hanging from a tree. It was as if something huge had just lifted it, taken a bite and then thrown the remains into a tree. I heard thunder roll in the distance, but couldn't see a singlecloud above me.

