

Aid of game

AID GAME

HELP Game # 01 (GAME TRAIL)

JAFAR AL D IN BAR

Master cryptomancien kasmiran, Jafar is based a family of Kasir. This eminent scholar is the author a remarkable book entitled "Language and lan-pledges of Talislanta: the power of words and symbols. It is also renowned for its good knowledge of financial networks and criminals Confederation, and was adviser to the king of Kasmir between 602 and 608 NA. He is suspected of having contact with the sect of Ghosts Arim. Well having a pharmacy on Cymril and leasing services of magetrappes, Jafar is not often present on Cymril because it is an atypical Kasmiran who loves travel-ger. He was again absent a year ago for carried kill a survey across the Seven Kingdoms during Year 616 NA on behalf of the Council of Kings. You have not heard from him since ... "

HELP Game # 02 (GAME TRAIL)

JAFAR AL D IN BAR

It is now several years that you are working Valiant in the militia of the Al Dinbar Kasir. Aziz, the patriarch has call ed you and you with a mission: find his son who did not been heard from for several months. You ordered to go to and to Cymril Learn more. Your starting point: the official cine of Jafar in hextan Council of Kings.

HELP GAME No. 03 (treasure hunt)

AN N OTATION S ON THE C OVER
TH E J O U R N A L.

At the heart of the forest trees per mile of jade,
This is only one eye to behold

heaven.

On behalf of the month of the Concordance of Seven
His gaze will point without jerks
The place where the silent guardian should seek

HELP GAME No. 04 (TRIP HELL)

LETTER OF FEATU RES FOUN D IN THE
W IN D FAILED

Mage Venantius greetings,

The reports of our agents at Tor, we have confirmed disruption of shipping Jafar Al Dinbar. It is therefore likely that the object of his research in jungles of Taz is still there. According to our information, the Kasmiran had to go beyond the Cinnabar Hills in an area little known Marsh Mog. Attached to this message's in-contribution of all the documents we have obtained copies.

As one of the only men with an average rapid recognition in the region, you order to get there with your officers to repe- rer anything that might seem anomalous: no need clear that the object we seek is linked arcane secrets. Where necessary, make a approach as well as a thorough investigation field. This operation is of high impor- tance for Cabales. Rest assured that our most senior level s will be generous towards their loyal servants.

Magica Rex!

HELP GAME No. 05 (VERTIGO)

HALLU C IN ATIO N S

Suddenly, you lose touch with reality. You do longer feel your weight and have the impression of floating. Your vision is clouded. You rub your eyes with insistence, to no avail. You distinguish only three individuals. Two stand and look very large compared with the third. The latter is seated and seems miniscule, it moaned softly. One of the two Other approaches him and begins to rehearse with insistence the same sentence. But you do not understand not what he said. Hands to his temples, it is a terri- ble headache that overwhelms you. Whoever is sitting is pathetic and his complaint is unbearable! You are surprised to hear you whine to your turn! Your headache worse, as if you dig the skull chisel. At the height of suffering France, you yell. You're crouched on the floor. At your side, you watch your companions, surprised. You see everything clearly now, and evil Head fades. What has happened to you?

HELP GAME NO 06 (THE PLOT THE EAGLE)

MEET THE SAGE AND THE SCIENTIST.

"Shaladin Vardune came to the spring of second century of the New Age. The runes tell he was obsessed with fulfilling his "Great Work", and he wore a dark stain his heart. Certainly, the quest of his life aspired to heal the world of the horrors he had suffered since the Great Disaster, but he knew it could still pan-service the wound in his soul.

Wise among the wise, the teacher showed him Vshikaa all that. Founder of the Brotherhood of botanomancians, it was the first to be interested in Aériades Viridian texts after the exile of our people, driven by Phaédrans. He had warned his contemporaries against overexploitation of natural resources and had long advocated a change ment radical lifestyle more suited to degeneration of their wings.

Shaladin Vshikaa and spent many months together to discuss and exchange their knowledge. Despite the extent of his erudition, which could Shaladin change the cycle of seasons, could not find relieve his inner evil. He ignored some essential things such as respect for natural cycles rels. Vshikaa taught him to think before calmed ser suffering of the world, it should first hole-worm peace and harmony in itself.

After several decades, returned to Shaladin Vardune and gave an object to the custody of botanomancienne. In exchange, they asked him to depository ser seeds of a tree designed by a Vshikaa Mog distant region, a land hostile per-Green during the Great Disaster. Shaladin accepted without hesitation. The runes do not say more about this story and no longer speak of the Shaladin continued."

HELP GAME NO 07 (THE PLOT THE EAGLE)

DOCTRINE BY CREATIVE KREENTRI

"When our people arrived in the forests that are now the kingdom of Vardune, Vshikaa came here and meditated. In this place, he understood the principles of har-ceremony and decided to follow the path that serves the Round and derives its strength from it. Here he accepted the ultimate Truth.

Collects and distributes the Creator of life. It collects seeds left by the dead things for replanting and they give life to their turn. The new growth grows, grows and turns off, resulting in more lives like hers and serving as a nutrient for other species. It is the even for people Talislanta: the nature feeds and feed their dead nature. This cycle is born the balance of things. It is the foundation of life. Death of a thing gives rise another. So is there and so must it be for well-being of everything.

It was here that we come to study, we train and test the strength of our faith. The botanomanciens are the heirs of Vshikaa, its know, like his thinking. At the center of sanctions sanctuary, lies the heart of the philosophy he taught. The Melk Diat, the tree of life capable of give eternal life like death, you expected. Few politicians have been outside our brotherhoods-series, to have the right to approach him. You know name one of them: Shaladin.

All come here in search of something. On your turn, you come, filled with a desire to Assouvir. It is in this sanctuary you will find the fill. Be aware however that there are several issues: one for those that can grow on the Track and one that contains the thirst, the thirst infinite never quenched."

HELP GAME NO 08 (THE SECRET OF SHALADIN)

THE SOUND OF THE BOX SHALADIN

"At the foot of the mesas and surrounded by sand,
My sanctuary and shelter I built.
On the massacre told by the fables,
My music contains the screams.

In the wake of Tirshata,
On top of a solitary peak,
After the bell, you will make yourself.
Bringing the music box iron

For those whose knowledge is my quest for ever,
This box is the key guide and guard!
She sings these words, then keeps in mind:
"I keep the secret I keep secret."

HELP GAME No. 09 (treasure hunt)

JOURNAL OF JAFAR AL D IMBAR

31st day of Jhang 615 NA - Cymril

The man left the room, leaving me the box and its meager contents as payment for my services. He had certainly hoped for better than six sheets of vellum blank rows in a box old metal dented the sole residual interest Dait in the lock, surprisingly complex. It besides the obvious reason that led him to require my services, those of "one of the most eminent magetrappes of Kasmir, a former adviser monarch "as rumored ... And rumor has it true.

The box, of modest bill, is made of black iron. Interlacing coarse adorn its cover. It would serve as jewelry box or cabinet before its last owner intends it to do conservation of leaves of vellum, rare and precious before rediscovery of papermaking. He finally tried due to lose the key. The numerous scratches and abuse inflicted on the lock attest numerous unsuccessful attempts to open it. I even took nearly two hours, watched the eager young lanky Cymrilien before it sells.

In a second expert, my attention was worn on a singular surface roughness within the cover. Punch a tiny, probably the brand designer box was hammered in one corner. Device equipped with my big-SISS for better appreciation, I found myself speechless. I watched the seal of the greatest Master Cryptomancie who attended Tours sealed Kasir, Shaladin which only the legendary treasure secondary education, so far gone, can match the genius.

Suddenly dizzy, I had the m'asperger face water to recover my spirits. Taking my close inspection of the box, I found this I was looking for: a series of inscriptions in Old Archean based in the tracery of the lid. I translated before reading in a halting voice: "The spirits speak under the rays of the moon" and more away "free singing and sinister." I could only lose the smile realizing the implications of such discovery. If this is indeed what I think my life is in danger. I'm not talking about my dis-Green to anyone and do not change anything my habits ...

9th day of Laéolis 615 NA - Cymril

For several weeks, I spend all my time looking for the hidden meaning of words left by Shaladin, analyzing each piece of metal, vellum, using my magic on different objects; but without much result. The key is somewhere in my eyes, in the inscriptions, but the hidden meaning escapes me.

22nd day of Laéolis 615 NA - Cymril

I decided to start from scratch and I spent long hours to search, analyze syntax, check and recheck. There is no doubt that my first interpretation too early, was erroneous. I Now suppose that the meaning of the message is: "ghost moon illuminates the words that will deliver the sad melody. "I'll have some time in the oppor-Commission to verify my hypothesis ...

49th day of Laéolis 615 NA - Cymril

I'm Cymril on this last day of Laéolis. I had, with regret, to end an interview with Sophists my friend who helped me during my Preliminary research for writing my first volume on "Language and languages or Talislanta the power of words and symbols "dedicated to linguistic practices of the peoples of Seven Kingdoms and three people stateless. I told him a quick reading of the section on Cymriliens before offering him a copy of the or-Vrag and sneak out quickly, claiming a Forgot your appointment.

1st day of Phand 615 NA - Cymril

Last night, the moon's shadow darted spectral radius of the blank vellum I arranged in an arc in front of me. Gradually, like a leaf is shading into flames, I emerged on the pristine pages of letters, words, lines and patterns giving in an ancient nomadic, all information necessary sary to manufacture a unique box music.

But that is not the only miracle I attended, The box itself has been subject to the same phenomenon leads. Drawings, various inscriptions adorn now each of the inner faces of the box: there are entries in low and high talislan in Archaean, in nomadic, but also the representation Muse adorned with a flower taking a different break lascivious, representation in detail about a crystal, an ideogram strangely close to certain tain tattoos worn by Goodfellas. All donation-NEET probably an indication enough some-mayor of a place should be the other six Songs of the box.

33rd day of Zar 615 NA - Cymril

I think I succeeded, after more than two months painstaking research, to decrypt all Entries disparate decorating the box and vellum.

The Council of Kings has done me the honor of participating the decadal study on Confederation in comparison pany of other scholars in their fields respectively. Aethorion the Cymrilien, will be responsible for ~~Der~~ beliefs and magical practices, Naj Miras Sindaran will list the ways and customs, For my part I am in charge of economic issues nomic.

39th day of Ardan 616 NA Cymril
The official mission departing week pro-
hi give me the opportunity to double-travel-
ger under escort in the different realms
the Confederation to conduct my research
and check my assumptions on the spot, while allow me
putting to visit different people
which, like the Sophists, worked in my
work. I still have just one week
seize the first object of the list. I should
find here ...

46th day of Ardan 616 NA Cymril
It took much patience and deploy
stubbornness for appropriating the first of
Shaladin objects, a kind of metal comb.
I had to make feet and hands to play my
relationships, for me to admit, in total discretionary
tion, at least I thought so, the former
remains of a family of his fallen tanasienne
ownership during the events of 603 NA.
The building was acquired by a wealthy since by-
came in search of recognition.

Not only that damned Kassandros took
opportunity to give a feast in my honor,
but there are all invited Cymril, claiming that in Vou-
Milk hear the budding friendship that binds to the former
advisor to the king of Kasmir, that is to say me!
Claiming a malaise, I was led to calm and
the favor of coming and going that prevailed among the servants.
I found the trace of seal which discrete Shaladin
marked the location of a niche containing secret
ing the blue iron comb. I'm not eclipsed
my request remains carefully avoiding my
host that I reserve my dog a dog.

2nd day of Drome 616 NA - Kasmir
We boarded the Pawn Solnar for
Kasmir, the first step of our learned assembly.
Captain m'al'air seriously, but our guide,
Aériades named Tia Wo u blue seems a little
too extravagant. The trip went smoothly
mishap. The first part of our stay
begins in the city of Kasmir where concentrated es-
sential business activities and policies
my people. I think it will be necessary to guide
my esteemed colleagues in the meanderings of the city,
to reveal their mysteries and wonders of our
culture ... however, I plan to spend the last
Drôme Kasir days to acknowledge my venerable
patriarch.

40th day of Drome 616 NA - Towers sealed
Kasir
I enjoyed finding the ancient tower and Family
my old father with whom I have the annoying habit of
chatting at length about our nomadic heritage and the practice
tion of this language that we find so elegant. It
also knows an infinite amount of proverbs, which
are signs of wisdom and the identity of a people.

45th day of Drome 616 NA - Towers sealed
Kasir

I enjoyed my stay here to glean informa-
tion on Shaladin, the venerable founder of
the Order of the Cryptomancie. It is especially during
discussions with the infinite wisdom well what
My honorable father, Aziz, I completed my
knowledge on this legendary character. Of
Notice even magestrappes, was a Shaladin
Grandmaster knows ancient secrets: he
died early in the New Age, fifty
years before the founding of the Confederation ...
Even for magicians Towers seal ed
Shaladin was someone special and secret
discreet. All this makes my quest more important
aunt, more exciting! Despite the respect and
confidence that I bring to my esteemed father, I dare
discuss with him the hot topic objects
Shaladin: I prefer the surprise of her book assem-
BLER everything before him to reveal the artifact.

49th day of Drome 616 NA - Towers sealed
Kasir

Our mission is leaving tomorrow for Astar: it is
time for me to join my colleagues. My
father wished me good road and insisted that
I take care of me. In case of trouble, he strongly
stressed that counters our family me
course open and I do not hesitate to go there.
He handed me several letters of exchange and introduction
tion for different personalities he knows work-
to the Seven Kingdoms, before me the traditional
tional form of departure.

I look forward to seeing Anis, my collaborator Muse
returned with his family, but I wonder if she
I agree to reveal the meaning of the repre-
floral presentation on the box ... I am almost
ment sure it's Sylvester.

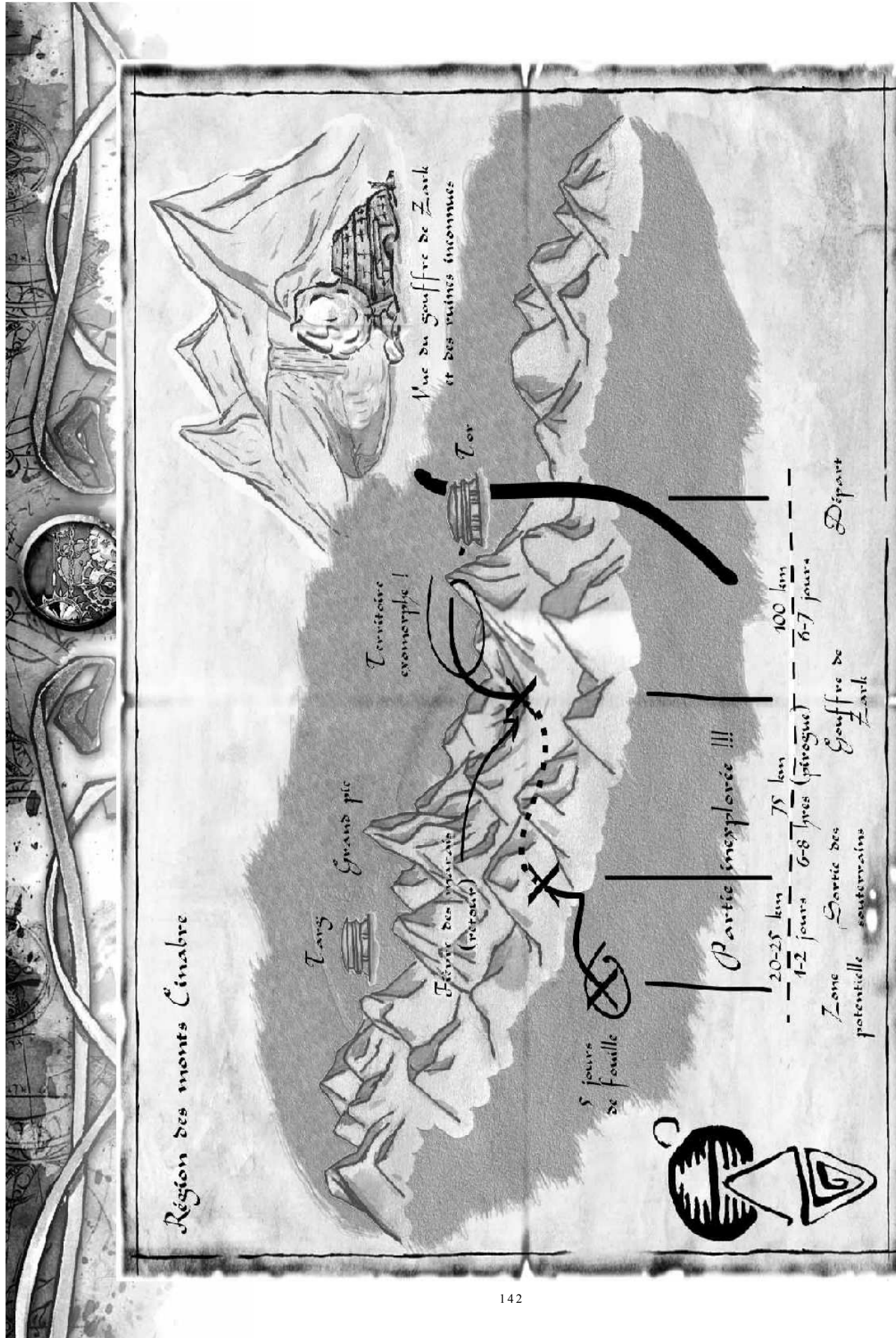
2nd day of Jhang 616 - Astar
We arrived yesterday in the heart of the forest fairy
America. The Committee made a stopover in the small village
installed near the warehouses Dracartans.
We currently reside in counter, the prosperous
Hospitality that my Family maintains here!
Disconcerting is the envy of privilege-name
many cousins ... I'll have to ask my
father how he managed the feat of s'implan-
ter in Astar. Since our arrival, we are har-
Celes by the incessant and annoying jokes
Wisps of curiosity. Their presence is heartbreaking
one annoyance that is in this little Eden talisman-
tain what Astar.

14th day of Jhang 616 - Astar
We're done with the facilities of
Foreigners Astar. Starting tomorrow, we will
begin to wander in the forests themselves
same. While we were returning from a visit to a
small community museum nearby, I had the



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Anis fortune to meet. It emanates from a something far more profound and unfathomable that there first appears. The intensity of his gaze Green gray presage a fortitude unsuspected in a creature so frail-looking and delicious. She immediately agreed to help me, before I part company mysteriously.

36th day of Jhang 616 - Astar

It's been three weeks that Anis was overshadowed me leaving a total expectation. Nobody seems to know where to find it, or want to tell me. I seriously wonder if his friendship was not sham from the beginning ... would she played me? But to what end? Maybe she covets my disco very?

46th day of Jhang 616 NA - Astar

She reappeared this morning, as suddenly she was gone, and without giving me any explanation, without a picture télépathique without even a word of his flighty Waterlily. She taken to a secluded glade near a cascade with cold water and exquisite. Then, without understanding what she really wanted, she began undress me, delicately, as if not m'effaroucher. Was it the quiet of the place or Anise intoxicating beauty to look so captivating? I do not say, but I let myself do without slightest apprehension, leaving the ground my precious business without the slightest remorse.

Holding my hand she led me slowly under the small waterfall without leaving me bright eyes. After a moment that seemed infinite, she brought him to shore at the same pace and deposited on my nose a wet kiss. Then she led me before a large stone lifting three times my size placed a few yards away at the foot of a large oak bark split.

I stayed a moment prohibits, in the monolithic which seemed to fathom. Then I noticed the familiar sign, the symbol of Shaladin, carved out of stone. He had been there, only the second comb should not be far off. I turned to thank Anis, but she was gone. What agacante mania! The memories of moments of pleasure precedents had already been replaced this quest insatiable response to this thirst for discoveries I like both of my art practice. After some careful research on the scene, I discovered the object of my lust simply nestled the hollow of the great tree, beneath a pile of leaves and dried bark. I found myself there, naked as worm roots in the clearing, a big smile lips, a red-hot iron comb in hand.

When I returned to the shores of Lake Zephyr Anis waiting, smiling. She passed the book I came to offer him.

5th day of Laéolis 616 NA - Tor

I wonder what could pass me by head for agreeing to participate in this expedition tion! And this Aériades of doom that keeps us extolling the merits of a particular cuisine, one of these Supporters annoying seeing the glass half Full ... Since our arrival, I could not bear to put one foot outside, with the stifling heat and moist, these voracious insects that could fool me-Droyer a single bite, too painful, "said that is impaled.

Once again my patience is sorely test. Umbo, the Master of the rites of my knowledge growth was absent from the city-hall since Tor more than a week. A group of nameless carried kills his rite of passage in the heart of the jungles of Taz a few days later. At the end of this series trials, which aims to judge the value of Goodfellas reached the age of reason, just eight years, they are allowed to give a name. The Master rites, a real memory of his clan, is responsible to tattoo the names and any developments on arms the skin of each young Freed.

10th day of Laéolis 616 NA - Tor

For a few days I stayed locked and it can not last. I started making yesterday a garment that screen acting, while reinforcing the feeling of wetness oppressive, proves its effectiveness against huge native insects. I will do the same for my companions in misfortune this evening, after the maintenance required to write the report with Ax, the monarch and members of his staff Staff who serve in government.

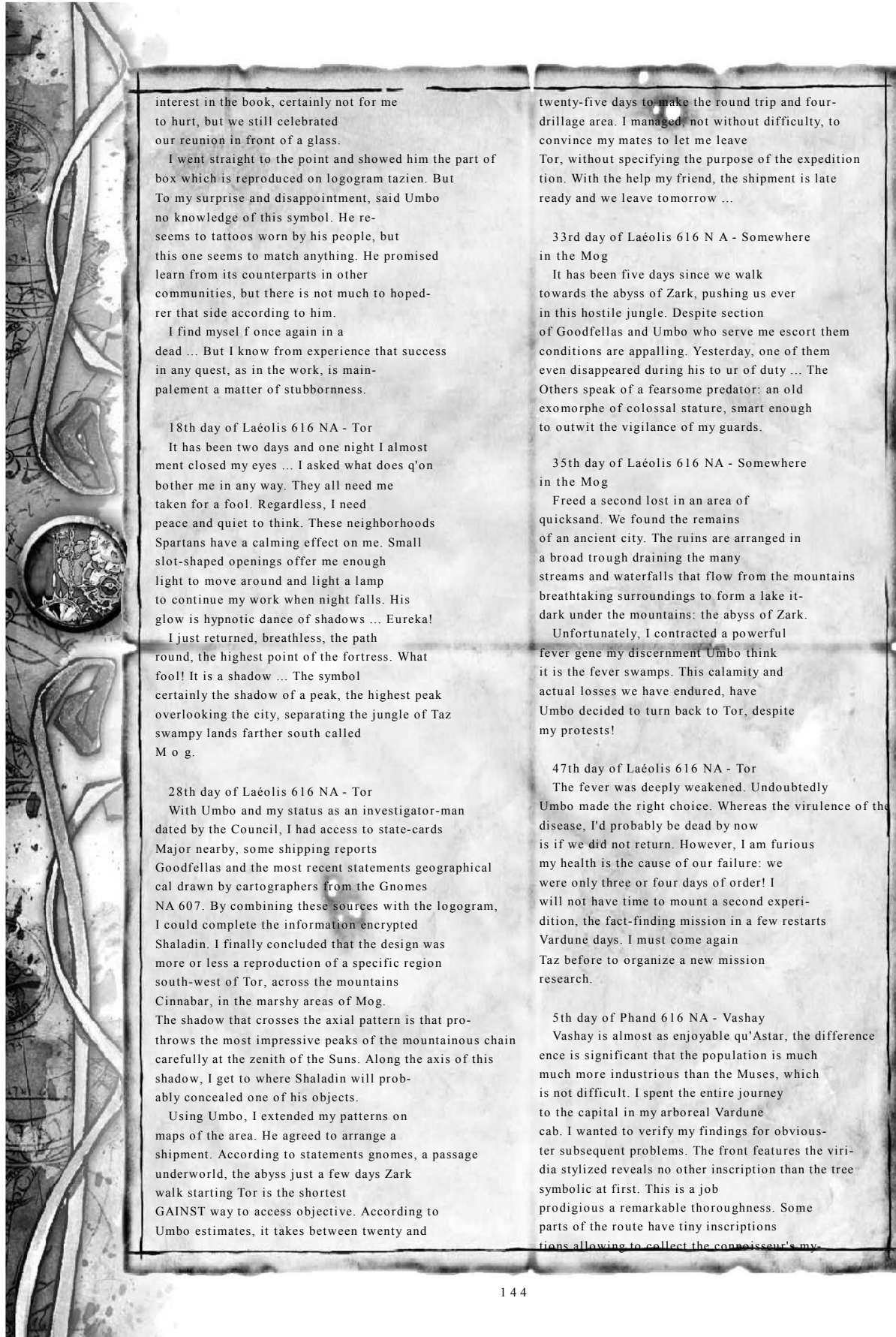
11th day of Laéolis 616 NA - Tor

I look forward to seeing this old guy from We ... Umbo We met at a diplomatic mission Djaffer tiek, a few years ago. He and some soldiers in his unit I had been designated as escort for the duration of my mission. We learned to appreciate our differences. Our misadventures in the wilds of Zaran have certainly been important in this approximation ment. Umbo me even learned to recognize tattoos to distinguish the grades and Corps in its people. I have more later reproduced in my book.

We also extensively discussed the particular taziennes larities in the practice of low and talisman many contributions made by this Goodfellas language. This is also me that these discussions convinced of the need to devote an entire book, even more to the study of specific languages and languages.

15th day of Laéolis 616 NA - Tor

Umbo is back ... As I suspected, he pretends



wise hidden: "The first holds the keys to the past, and the last ones of the future." I hope that both. Instead, the meaning of this phrase becomes clearer with Using this Tri-old Kreen. I wonder if he has abandoned his post as minister in the council Aériades green.

8th day of Phand 616 NA - Vashay

I feel a little ashamed I did not have patience to endure the courtesies and I could help lead my friend away for question. But in vain ... In contrast, Tri-Kreen clearly been delighted with my attention and took great pleasure to browse Language and languages Talislanta ", specifically the section on his people. That, and interrupted his reading, he got stopped and resumed aloud the passage in which he was question of the sacred runes engraved on the First Tree. It perfectly fits the definition contained in the first part of the puzzle. Rest to get an idea of what constitutes the "final".

15th day of Phand 616 NA - Vashay

After several exchanges and many reflections, we agreed that the term "der-deny" would return to Bower's last flight, the last remains of Aériades a large Viridia solitaire set in the wild woods beyond cropland. We went there. Kreen-Sort crouched in front of the ancestral tree and sang a mel odious song in honor of nature spirits. The roots were discarded dream Lant a small cavity, like a terrier, containing ing the remains of a box of which only the opening mechanism with a rod metal fins.

3rd day of Talisandre 616 NA - Durn

This journey Durn me happy. We arrived Later in the evening yesterday and I did Ana prevent erobiosis of our presence in the underground city. The torments of the past we have often opposed, but I think the joy of reunion is as much shared by Terra Girl. Old memories, When I was ambassador to Durn, I sub-Mergent sometimes. Ana was in the prime of life and Despite his apparent calm, the first counselor matriarch of the queen was not in his language pocket, and knew when to be tough to save keep traditions and culture durnèse. Here it is ahead ...

11th day of Talisandre 616 NA - Durn

Ana and I have discussed at length in the past. It made me very pleased and I could not get solve a new Rudeness After ... few hours of discussion of political, we discussed the topic that concerns me in this time. She has led the board of basements Durn: specifically records dating from 607

NA Tunnelrock area, which I had done mention in the letter announcing our arrival. I would I explained my theory. I assumed the existence a passage not listed. I offered to discuss the precise location against a crystal that we would have been likely to find. I had to say more about my project for Legacy, but I'm not sure I believe.

Once alone, I have extensively studied the map. I reproduced and superimposed on it the exact route of crystal shown in the box. Everything falls! The strange inscription box Shaladin reproduced well the portion of the network of the Great Road that surrounds Tunnelrock, but compared Gnomes cards, there appears in fact an additional.

19th day of Talisandre 616 NA - Durn

Ana finally got the necessary permissions sary with the Matriarch and was allocated some guards in poor gno mes surprise.

20th day of Talisandre 616 NA - Tunnelrock

We reached the central fortress of Gnomes who control the labyrinth trapped Tunnelrock, surface access to the underground city. We are more than ten kil o-meters from the place designated by Shaladin.

21st day of Talisandre 616 NA - surroundings Tunnelrock

A few hours of walking we have enough to reach the intersection. After a long inspection wall, under a bright light which upset the Gnomes, I spotted the sign on one of Shaladin retaining walls that keeps the ceiling and I actuated mechanism. The meeting of Gnome was visibly shocked and happy at the idea of discover a part of the network not listed on none of their cards. Guards have insurance res that there was no threat, nor in the corridor nor in the great room, before letting me enter. The room is a real source of natural crystals. But the most interesting, in my opinion, is the immense iridescent multicolored crystal throne a stalagmite. But I do not really expect that I could see the size of the box Shaladin and he attributes to the crystal size on vellum only not correspond at all with the immensity of the crystals tal itself.

22nd day of Talisandre 616 NA - surroundings Tunnelrock

I reached the only conclusion to be drawn. When Shaladin designed the box, the crystal is possédait not its present dimensions: of course Like most living crystal, no inter-broken its growth! So here I am faced with a obstacle he will have to find a tailor crystal

