

Meridianas Restored to Glory

A very eventful morning in Captivenia began with the discovery of another piece of Lord Gabron's map. This enabled the Captivenians to decipher the location of the treasure itself. When they arrived, however, the Lord of Borealton had seemingly unearthed the treasure already, his Dröch carrying off a chest of precious stones (which we didn't want anyway). But upon digging deeper, the Captivenians discovered a scroll – the true treasure of Lord Gabron.

That same morning, a courageous effort saw Lady Celestria freed from captivity in the Dark Forest. The Captivenians fended off a cackle of minions, and brought their beloved Lead Messenger to safety in a nearby village – which was none other than Borealton.

But upon entering the village, it quickly became known that all was not well. The dreaded Lord of Borealton, wavering in his loyalty to evil, had been killed (how convenient for the casting directors), and a Valgray (cough cough Aetarian) had taken control over the village. When he revealed that he was holding two hostages (yep, they're alive, sorry about the mix-up), Illyria offered her life in exchange for theirs. The villagers were released, the Mantle of Protection saving the day, with Lord Valerian showing up just in time to silence some shrieking wraiths.





Illyria Crowned Princess

After all that action had wrapped up, Lord Valerian unrolled the scroll only to discover, for the first time in the history of Lumenorus, that which was written was hidden from his eyes. In a moment of total bewilderment he passed it off to Lady Illyria, who discovered that she could, in fact, read what Lord Gabron had written.

In this moment, it was clear to all that the King's will was for Illyria to ascend to the throne of Captivenia. A spectacular feast followed her coronation later that day, and the festivities ran late into the night. Lady Illyria demonstrating her superior duxarium dancing skills was a particular highlight for many.



All Good Things Come to an End...

With the opening of the portal the following morning, the 8th Annual Festival of Maidens came to a close. We entered once again into the mortal realm, our hearts filled with sorrow, and yet at the same time filled with the hope of seeing each other once more in the Festivals to come....and perhaps sooner.

On behalf of all writers and editors of the Chronicle, we would like to thank you all for your endless support and encouragement in this noble endeavor, but even more, for all you have done to make this Festival of Maidens such an incredible experience. Each of you brings unique and irreplaceable gifts to our team, and we thank you for all you have done in service of the King!

With love,

The Writers and Editors of the Chronicle



James 1:12

"Blessed is the man who endures trial, for when he has stood the test he will receive the crown of life which God has promised to those who love him."







Weather

Smoke, smoke, and more smoke. That is all. Wait....what is that on the horizon?....oh, more smoke.

Classifieds

Warning: Due to the scientific nature of the geography of this land, ground and surrounding surfaces may be uneven. Therefore we ask all those present to please watch your step....Lord Valerian grows weary of healing rolled ankles. Yes, Messengers, we are talking to you.

Missing: Lady Celestria's thermos. Yep, again. If found please return to one of the Messengers, and it shall be delivered as fast as humanly possible. We all know what happens if she does not receive her customary morning coffee. Therefore it is not just an act of service but also one of self-preservation.

~ Lady Samara

Found: Gretchen! At last the long-awaited arrival of Gretchen took place the evening of the banquet. Abandoning her search for Anthony she came to greet us all with open arms...literally. To the owner of the lovely new coat Gretchen "found".......thank you for your sacrifice. The scene wouldn't have been the same without it.

To the Supplier of the Chocolate: Thank you. Sincerely, the Team of Captivenia.