

The Maidens Arrive!

The air was filled with the thrill of anticipation as girls from lands as far as North Carolina and Dallas approached the large wooden gates and stated their names.

They were welcomed into the realm of Captivenia and entrusted to their magnanimous Bellesera. As the sun glinted through the still trees, they played breaking of the ice games.

The Bellesera embraced their roles with enthusiasm and skill, helping the newly arrived maidens feel at home. Everyone is excited for the week to come!

A Blind Archlord

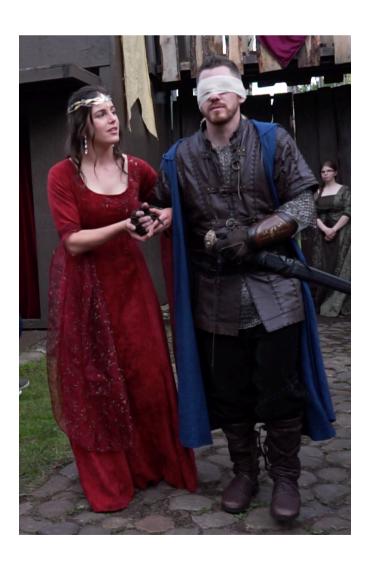
The ladies of Captivenia gathered in the castle courtyard only to be met with a most puzzling sight: Archlord Valerian being led by the hand for he was blindfolded!

Princess Illyria began to tell the girls a most astonishing story.

She and Lord Valerian had spent the night in prayer and as dawn approached, they were covered in the most brilliant warm light, though the sun had not yet risen. It was the King!

As he passed by Illyria, He touched her head and she was filled with a flood of images. When He reached Valerian, He lifted his face so that their eyes met. Struck down with awe and wonder, Valerian fell, blinded! Only the quick action of Illyria prevented him from being swept away by the river. "I was not about to let a beautiful moment end with your drowning!" she exclaimed.

Valerian passed through the portal to embark on a journey to the coast of Solandil to wash in the healing waters of the Queen of all Realms. He was accompanied by Admiral Aeterian and two other Duxarium. They will take turns holding his hand.







Princesses Reunite

Soon after the departure of Valerian and his men, Princess Genevé and Lady Amalaya arrived!

"I would not miss the Festival of Maidens for all the realms in Lumenorus!" Genevé assured us.

Amalaya, however, gave Tauria little more than an awkward nod. She must have been tired.

Intruder!

One of our brave Caelorians prevented a strange man in sunglasses from sneaking through the portal.

Upon further consultation, it was determined that the disguised intruder was only Father John.

She was, however, commended for her vigilance and instructed to keep on the watch for any other sneaky trespassers.



CLASSIFIEDS

WANTED: Mouse traps, and lots of 'em.

GENERAL ADVISORY: The Tersera would like to remind everyone that we want to keep the King's land a pristine sanctuary of indescribably beauty... so stop leaving your stuff lying around.

AVAILABLE: Packets of Courage™ for the Bellesera who want to go back next time a villager is being eaten by minions.

DAILY SCRIPTURE

"By this way we know love, that he laid down his life for us, and we ought to lay down our lives for each other."

- 1 John 3:16

