

## Lady Snowfire's Journey part 5

It was mid noon and the storm was wiping around the traveler like an angry dragon. Drucsilla's Lament was what people were calling it and the traveler thought that they were on to something with that thought. The white cloak that the traveler wore made her look like a shadow in the snow. The lady was heading south away from the worse fight that she had, ever had. She was still so tired from that fight that all she wanted to do was lay down in the snow and sleep. From up ahead she saw a bright white glow that seemed almost holy in nature. When the light faded there was a man in a black cloak with the hood pulled down. He looked like a Draco Disciple but something told her that even though he looked like one did not mean he was. She walked up to him slowly wondering if she was making a mistake.

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Talis Riverwind was not the person she thought he would be. When Grease had told her that this man knew about the fey and that he was a member of the Order, she had thought that he must have been a great mage but something seemed to be missing! She had also heard of Robert Mayhew but the man before them did not seem to be living up to the stories. As for Talis she had heard that he had learned about fire from Ignis himself, but for some reason the magic seemed to be buried deep inside of him. Without any warning she felt Talis grab a hold of her and in a blaze of holy light they were gone.

When Drucsilla could see again she was in a room, in what looked to be a well kept, if somewhat bare, home. Someone must have put a lot of love and time into the care of this place. Drucsilla looked over at the man standing next to her and knew it was not him but she could see pieces of his work that must have made their way out here, just for looks. One of the things that she saw was an emerald green bottle that had been placed on the table. She had been so in wrapped with looking at her surroundings that she almost missed the sound of movement.

"Ahh, Caius is up. Come let us go see him!" Talis said flashing Drucsilla a smile.

"Caius" Lady Snowfire whispered under her breath. No, it could not be the same one but what if? He could not see her! He would know it was her and then all this would be for not!

"Relax Ice Maiden, I will help to hide you." Drucsilla heard Diamond Frost whisper in her mind. Lady Snowfire looked down and saw that the skirts and bodice she was wearing were gone and the outfit looked more like something Nais would wear. Drucsilla looked up just as Caius entered the room. Something was wrong. All she had to do was look at him and she could tell. The robes that he wore were ripped and she could even see blood! What had he been doing that has caused this! The men were saying hello and where Talis turned to introduce her the confusion on his face was almost funny. Thinking fast Drucsilla stepped forward and reintroduced herself to her friend.

"Esmeralda, Captain Esmeralda Frostburn at your service." Lady Snowfire said, and she could see the distrust in his eyes. Drucsilla knew she could not read into it but to have her friend not trust her hurt. The men started talking about what had caused Caius to be in such a state, and the more that Drucsilla heard the more upset she became. Finally she had heard enough, Lady Snowfire had never been so mad except for when Lady Tso stole Drucsilla's soul from out of The Guardians hands.

"That's enough!" Lady Snowfire yelled. "What were you thinking! You could have killed yourself and did you ever even stop to think about the other Guardians, you know your friends! What about The Egg or the other Magi! Did you stop for one moment to think about them! Next time you want to throw your life away do it on someone else's time!" With that she turned to

Talis and saw him take a small step back.

“Talis, thank you for allowing me into your home but the company has twisted my stomach. I believe that there is a pub near here, so I will meet you there. Good Day Gentlemen!” And with that Lady Drucsilla Snowfire stormed out of the house.