

“There are NO Good Draconians..” Caramon stammered “Raist, then how do you explain HIM!?” Caramon eased the window open to a crack to reveal Tas and Astrid on the lawn talking amicably with a tall creature resembling a humanoid blue Dragon; but weren't Dragons of that color evil? As the Sivak were mockeries of Silver Dragons, twisted by the corruption of dark rites to resemble men; hence weaker and with all of their vices as well; this particular being stood out- as it did not give off an aura of menace as many Sivak Draconians he'd encountered in the past. This 'Draconian' despite his yellow eyes, odd speech pronunciations and the fact he was clearly of Blue Dragon in origin was rather articulate and dressed in clothes. It seemed to be doing much of the talking to counter the trio of Kender's rapid questions; as beside him the woman who resembled a younger Kitiara stared sullenly but attentively to what the Dragon was telling them as it seemed she with her recent amnesiac condition may also benefit from the conversation. She stopped only once to accept an apple Pez handed her before looking directly at Raistlin and Caramon peering at her through the window; she took a bite of it. Little emotion on her face as if chewing it was encouraging a memory...

“Our half sister; As this appears to be, has been reborn. This creature is none other than Skie the once companion appointed to her by the Dragonarmies! Yes indeed, I had once told you and Tika these creatures were created from the blackest of rites as they

were sired from corrupted eggs of good Dragons. This creature, well I cannot say as to how its creation came to incorporate into the being we see here; its creation is from outside Krynn, curious as it has claimed to me to have spent some of its time in Sigil..”

“This Siggle again! Raist?! What are you yammering about? This fever dream Tas had! Now you're doing it! Tas has a Glowing BLUE GEM in his chest! Says Fizban put it there, the two of you pop up HERE along with a girl Kender, and another Kender thats almost twice the size of Tas; Geez look at the arms on that little fella? What are THEY doing here?! And namely what is SHE doing here if she is indeed our long deceased older half sister?! Raist! How did this happen?! Does Tanis know?”

“Tanis knows,” Raistlin said flatly. “However; it is imperative SHE does NOT know of Tanis. The more susceptible to his presence at such an early point could trigger resurgent memories and he & I have agreed that we cannot let that happen. Her companion has been her steward I suspect for far longer than we can fathom in her current state of being. The Kender knows this as well, he is well aware of the dangers after our time in Sigil.

“But what about Tas?! He's gonna tell her... wait a minute what did you do to Tas?! Why does he have a glowing blue gem in his chest like Berem did?!”

“Not my doing, I can assure you.” Raistlin let a half smirk come across his lips before nodding to indicate that indeed Fizban had come along as well. “Our little friend has been running around the multiverse beyond the scope of what we fathomed was possible for any of us; the Kender has once again enabled us to see just the right amount of trouble one can get into; yes Caramon its a blue Gem in his chest; and how it got there is a story unto itself. You yourself feel out of place in this world do you not?! Is it because we cannot yet find Tika? Or perhaps it is because you yourself my brother DID NOT EXIST in this paradigm until 'I' brought you here. Yes Caramon, you've been dead in this world. I grabbed you from another paradigm. It's why you dont remember everything exactly. Neither does Tasslehoff Burrfoot. You see all of us, since Barovia have been altered. I'm not sure why or to the extent as to how much, but we've all changed.”

Caramon ducked out of the Vistani wagon now parked snugly under a large Cherry Blossom in full bloom oddly enough considering the surroundings; he glanced up and winced as he touched a blossom only to have it come away in his hand slightly bloody only to fade* away immediately after.. (The piece of Cherry Blossom aquired from the revenant Samurai in Winters Breath*)

The Three Kender where now showing Skie and Kitiara their balancing act they'd used to sneak into the castle disguised in as a

creature in armor.

“And so we sneak into the castle like this, ya?” Astrid exclaimed while insisting that Pez stop shaking their pyramid as a joke while Tas giggled as well. “You see Pez is the muscle, Tas is the mouth, and I the BRAIIINS... of dis operation, steady you filthy duckweasel foul naughty boys, you vil tip us over!” Astrid squealed as their pyramid not held steady by the confines of armor this time toppled to the ground in a giggling heap. The Kender immediately resumed their pyramid as if nothing happened. This time however Astrid made sure Tas knew it by pinching his ears with her feet a bit while on his shoulders! Tasslehoff redfaced from exertion and lack of air held on even if Pez was surely strong enough to keep all three of them aloft for a time; walked around in a circle with two other Kender hoisted above him like nothing.