

Twinkle- the transformation

At Renewal 1100, Twinkle participated in a ritual to create a final batch of Khoregate Holy Warriors, on the understanding that the dagger would be returned to Khoreg without any charges in it (therefore no more returners could be made if this was retrieved in the future.) Towards the end of the ritual, after the 4 volunteers had stabbed themselves, Hagen picked up the dagger in order to take it to Khoreg, however, he could detect there was one charge left in it that was not expected to be there. Never mind, it would go to Khoreg in any case. Twinkle misconstrued the original belief that Hagen said there were only 4 charges as him breaking his word, spirit bolted Hagen, took the dagger and decided the only way to end all this was to stab herself and use up the final charge. As she was about to bring the dagger down in to her chest, Johannes said that all the others had given a sacrifice and what was Twinkle going to offer? The enchanted suit of Khoregate armour sat glimmering in a knapsack on Twinkle's back, concealed from the Khoregates since retrieving it from a location given by Rasputin after questioning his body, two preludes ago. It was the Khoregates other holy item, the Kender had been borrowing it but did not use it to it's full potential as to cast level 2 spells whilst wearing it you had to kneel in supplication to Khoreg, and the Kender thought this may annoy Lorreli. But it was lovely and shiny and it couldn't be crushed so they might just have held on to it for a few more months if the opportunity go give it back to Khoreg hadn't arisen at that given moment. That would make an impressive sacrifice - had we have sold it it should have fetched somewhere between 500-1000 silvers! That slight inconvenience dealt with, back to the stabbing. It hurt! It hurt a lot. Suddenly Twinkle's mind became all swimmy, she thought she could see Starlet and Tartan again, something squelchy was squishing out of her sides - ooh...intestines..!! Darkness..., no colour left..., no more voices. Nothing. The next thing the impulsive Kender knew was that she was coming round in the middle of a week long party with Khoreg and the other returners. Various states of consciousness had been reached in that week, much singing and merriment followed then it was time to leave, the doors of the tavern seemed vaguely familiar, but they opened out into the triptych doors of the ritual circle. The drunken returners and misfit Kender just had to remember how to get out of the sealed circle, what were the words again? Somehow they managed it and then spent the next 24 hours with the hangover from hell. Twinkle vaguely recalled trying to save Hariata from a non-existent magic portal with the help of 20 or so magic users and half the Viper faction on the following evening, then waking on the Sunday and being involved in a real battle with the Sunz in charge and actually recovering Hariata in order for his coronation to take place. Once the coronation had been completed and Twinkle walked away from the bright lights of the circle, the darkness began to make her feel anxious, then desperate a total depression came over her and all the colour immediately drained from her. Some of her companions, somewhat worried by the strange transformation that had taken place before their eyes ran to the Fir Cruthen to ask the Green Knight for assistance, to find out what she had become and to make sure that she was not undead. The Green knight could see just one spirit, the spirit of Twinkle but it was rather a strange spirit. It now had two halves, a shiny bright, enthusiastic, inquisitive, colourful Kender half and a grey, angry, vengeful, mournful, sad and bitter half. The Green knight was relieved to find that Twinkle was not undead, but thought it likely that Twinkle due to recent circumstances she had become a Banshee. That suspicion was later reinforced, as when Twinkle was asked by Hagen to join in a singing competition in the tent of the 95th and someone happened to mention Starlet, an ear piercing wail could be heard and many members of the 95th fell prematurely out of their chairs. Much later that night, after much anguished wandering, Twinkle came across the ritual circle again only to discover a ritual to sacrifice a Kender, not just any Kender but a Natural Born Kender, Buckminster to be precise. The circle was asking for Knox the Goblin, who seemed to be in charge of the Sacrifice to "Tell it a story." Another wail later, a frantic Knox was trying to heal people in the circle that had fallen over and Twinkle left with Buckminster. Still desperately unhappy, Twinkle went to ask Uglub and the Sunz what would they do to be Happy. "Drink lots of beer and fall asleep, things will seem a lot better in the morning," was the reply. And it worked ! The following morning Twinkle was back to her normal self.