

Intrepid Adventurer,

Cataclysm is upon us, the end of time is near, and the world is at its breaking point. Or so my brother would have us believe.

Join me for a merry play and become the Heroes and Heroines of yore! Solve the riddle of the fated Elemdael, save the world from a shattered moon, and save all of Elanthia from doom under a shattered moon.

We look forward to entertaining you with this tale that portends the final days of Elanthia as we know it. We will meet on (day) at (time) to play out the dance steps that lead to the ending of our world.

Yours in Song and Laughter,

Chalen

Within the stone, Elemdael slumbered,
Waiting for the World to end.
When two and three, Elemdael will wake,
The Shattered Moon to fend.
To set me free, Elemdael answered,
This riddle you must contend.

No sound but sight, no matter day or night,
A wound of force it leaves.
It cuts the flesh, the motion smooth not thresh,
Bound to the hands of thieves.

(OOC Note: The above riddle is yours to solve at the appointed time.)

