

The Golden Lord will be found by the Darkest Elf. But the Idol of RAVAN brings doom.

The stars point beneath a vacant lot on Brandywine Street in the Guildsman District.

The girl will not be freed so easily. The hand will crush her in its Ebon grasp.

The fallen will rejoice on the Day of Gods. Only nature can hold back the flood.

The soprano is ushered in with applause, but leaves with a curtain of ravens, as the gunslinger fails.

Marked by the rune, die before the next sun.

The beast with many heads will drain the blood from the Covenant, in their quest for the Time Keeper, and the beast will lose some heads to become Thralls of the Night.

The false emperor's arrival comes unannounced. His departure is rung from the highest tower.

Spines of steel and minds of lead.... the elder brain.... it speaks but I will not hear

The song of Hammers rings loud through the night, until silenced by a Veil.

A vision of the sea, AND devils devouring its
yield. The Docks fall into the bay. The
demons spread famine AND pestilence. Only the
Breaking of the Pact will purify.

Relics of power lie from whence dragons came.
They will save the city.

A third moon will come, AND NONE but God
Magic will suffice....

The young prince despoils the family line AND
fractures the one true church. Good riddance!

The King of Beggars seeks the death of the
Bringer of Order

The shadows will have eyes only for the friends
of the people.

Wyvern will be made the Food of the Forge.
Sun will be seen in Darkest Night.

When the Dark One enters the Eternal
Citadel, the Altered Seekers will be turned
AWAY....

As the Ancient Advisor falls, those Born of Iron
will rise up to take their place among Men of
Flesh.

With decadence AND grace does the city
triumph. With iron AND might does the city
crumble.

One vile trade collapses, AND ANOTHER rises.
The weak remain but PAWNS in the game.

The Great Lord will perish against the House of Fiends. His sword is taken up anew.

Hungersword.... this word keeps appearing...

The Hungersword's wielder will rid herself of exile and return to the Underworld.

The paper tax will set the unrest in motion. How to get the proper support for it?

The Meek Coil possesses insight among the Pale. Power lies in the hands of the Unseen.

Deceit remains hidden but to the Forger and a woman of iron. Only the First Sword shall save us all.

An act of compassion sends the family fortune into disarray. But a new family rises from the ashes.

The Great Manipulator.... A new house rises with the status of The Great Manipulator.

The Alliance will hold fast, despite my prior vision, and the Hunted One will be set free.

Those who know the Well of Shadow best skulk within it.

In growth, the foreign leader will wither. His supporters take up the banner.

The Rise of Empire once again.... it brings war
and toil and safety to the Great Manipulator.

The true emperor will find no backers. The
time of the church will come to an end.

The gnashing of teeth and clanging of iron will
echo, as the pale fall.

Those who seek blood will find only cold steel.

The child conceived in shame must share the
fate of the rest.
