

Whispers from the East

Spelling and Punctuation Edits from Nicksta1310 in Yellow

DW00001

QuestComplete: [1004]

Thank you, %pcn. I will protect this child with my life! The Emperor is a good friend and I am a loyal subject. An agent from the Emperor will be here in a few days to take the child away. May %god always be with you.

[The baby reluctantly goes to Lady Flyte, but she soothes it quickly. It looks to be in good hands.]

Message: 1020

Ah, the baby is here. I will take it from you. I have a nurse on standby and she will escort it to Valenwood, where one of our noble families will take good care of it. I must say it looks as if you have done a wonderful job yourself.

[The baby reluctantly goes to Lord Spode, but he soothes it quickly. It looks to be in good hands.]

Message: 1025

Ah, the baby is here. I will take it from you. Br'itsa will soon attend to the child. We shall take good care of it until the King of Worms wants it.

[The baby reluctantly goes to Baroness Dh'emka, but she soothes it quickly. It looks to be in good hands.]

Message: 1033

I have handed the baby over to Lady Doryanna Flyte. She will take good care of it until the Blades agent arrives to take it away to the Imperial City. I know it will be safe there. Who knows? Perhaps it was a child of prophesy and I shall hear of it again in the future.

Message: 1034

I have handed the baby over to Baroness Dh'emka. She will take good care of it until the King of Worms wants it. I leave with a heavy heart. Perhaps I could have left the baby with somebody else?

Message: 1035

I have handed the baby over to Lord Bertram Spode. He will take good care of it until a nurse arrives to take it away to Valenwood. I know it will be safe there. Who knows? Perhaps it was a child of prophesy and I shall hear of it again in the future.

Message: 1040 (removed "As you are walking," because player could be riding)

You see a Dark Elf laying on the ground. He seems to be a priest. As you approach, you can clearly see that he has an arrow in his back. The man crawls up to you and hands you a bundle wrapped in thick cloth. When you examine the bundle, you realise that it is a baby! In a hoarse voice, the figure says, "Look after h.." before slipping to the ground dead. Do you take the baby?

Message: 1050

As you embrace the small **bundle**, you begin to wonder what you are going to do with this **baby**. You don't know anything about this child or where it came from. There are no clues to its identity or its parents. You strap the baby to your back so that it can look over your shoulders...

Then you hear a branch snap!

Message: 1060

You let the bundle fall to the ground. When you are some distance **away**, you see a young couple pick up the baby and take it to a farmhouse to **raise as** their own. Perhaps it was for the **best...**

Then you hear a branch snap!

DW00002

RefuseQuest: [1001]

Well, it's your choice %pcn. I can't say I'm not disappointed. My advice to you is to take that baby to the Oracle at the Shrine of Q'Olwen. That's where Gilvas would have taken it, I'm sure.

AcceptQuest: [1002]

Oh my! The person you describe sounds like my friend, Gilvas Hleran. He was from Morrowind; an old priest who helped me run my foundation for orphaned children. We collect orphans from across the Iliac Bay and find them new homes. Gilvas joined us a few months ago and was very enthusiastic. He always wanted to know the details of the orphans' parents and when they were born. He was away collecting one such baby. It was strange. He didn't usually do the collecting, but he insisted on collecting this baby in person. We knew nothing about this baby, except the day on which it was born. He was in such a hurry to get it, I've never seen him move so fast. Now he's dead! Please, I beg you. Will you find those monsters who killed Gilvas?

Message: 1015

As you attend to the baby, you find a note tucked in with its cloth wrapping. You wonder how you missed it before. The note may provide answers about this child.

Message: 1016

Suddenly, the door bursts open and a group of assassins enter. One of them shouts, "Many fall, no one remains!"

Message: 1020

A priest is coming to collect this baby and take it to _questgiver_ at the Palace of Lainlyn in Lainlyn city. She runs a foundation for abandoned babies and will find the child a new home far away from where it was abandoned. Please keep this note on the baby; we don't want another mix-up, do we?

Note Found on the Baby.

Message: 1022

It appears that I am being targeted by assassins. I suspect they are trying to get the baby. Whoever killed the priest is now after me.

Message: 1025

Oh splendid, %pcn. I hope you find them and make them pay for what they have done! As for the baby, I'm sorry %pcn, but if you are being hunted by assassins, I cannot let this child stay here. If I did, I might be putting more people in danger. Baron Shrike would be most upset with me. My advice to you is to take that baby to the Oracle at the Shrine of Q'Olwen. That's where Gilvas would have taken it, I'm sure. Meanwhile, I will look through Gilvas' belongings for any clues.

[Br'itsa's composure begins to crack as tears roll down her cheeks.]

Message: 1031

I spoke to Br'itsa. She told me that the Dark Elf I found dead was called Gilvas Hleran. I have agreed to find his killers for her. As for the baby, I should take it to the Oracle at the Shrine of Q'Olwen. I am also being attacked by assassins who seem intent on killing me and the baby.

Message: 1032

I spoke to Br'itsa. She told me that the Dark Elf I found dead was called Gilvas Hleran. I chose not to find his killers for her. As for the baby, I should take it to the Oracle at the Shrine of Q'Olwen. I am also being attacked by assassins who seem intent on killing me and the baby.

DW00002b

QuestFail: [1003]

I chose not to visit the supposed parent of the **baby**. It was probably a trap.

Message: 1045

A strange man runs up to you and thrusts a note into your **hand**. **He** runs off as fast as he can without trying to speak to you.

Message: 1050

You brought the **baby**. **What** a nice fool you are! You will not leave here alive. We cannot allow the prophecy to be fulfilled. Many fall, no one remains! Die N'Wah!

Message: 1020

Oh, thank the Gods you found my baby. My poor baby was taken by a priest who wanted it to join a cult. I sent two hunters after **him**, but they never returned. I'm so glad you found him! Please **come** to my home, the **_place_ in __place_**. **Hurry, %pcn**. I miss that baby so much. I will give you the reward you deserve.

Note from Baby's Parent.

Message: 1030

I have received a note **from** an unknown person asking me to meet them at the **_place_ in __place_**. The note was written in a hurry and did not say who I was to meet. It promises me a reward of some kind.

Message: 1031

I met the stranger at the **_place_**. **It** was a trap! They tried to take the baby from **me**, but I was able to overpower them and escape. There was no reward!

DW00003

AcceptQuest: [1002]

Welcome, %pcn. You've finally arrived. Come closer. Let me see the child. I see you have many questions. I can help guide you to the answers, but you must walk the path. Is this child special? Every child is special, but this one has been caught up by fate and prophesy. Perhaps it is a child of destiny or a victim of somebody else's. Together, we may be able to find the truth of this child and what lies in store for you. To do this, I need to perform the ancient rite of seeing. You will need to get me the essence of a wraith; not just any wraith, but the shadow of Merewich, a mage who lived centuries ago and haunts her ancient stronghold of __ruin__. With her essence, I can perform this rite, see the answers you seek and guide you on your journey. But be warned, %pcn: knowing the path and walking it are very different and you will have to make some difficult choices. Return when you have what I seek.

QuestComplete: [1004]

Ah, you have it, %pcn. [The Oracle takes the essence and performs the rites. She enters a trance like state, then she begins to talk.]

Listen, stranger and hear the whispers from the East.

When earth is Sundered and skies choked black,
And sleepers serve the seven curses,
To the hearth there comes a stranger,
Journeyed far 'neath moon and star.

Though stark-born to sire uncertain,
His aspect marks his certain fate.
Wicked stalk him, righteous curse him.
Prophets speak, but all deny.

Many trials make manifest
The stranger's fate, the curses' bane.
Many touchstones try the stranger.
Many fall, but one remains.

[The Oracle comes out of her trance.]

The future is uncertain, but this I can say, %ra. The prophesy I gave is an ancient one told by the peoples of Morrowind about a hero who is to be reborn and save them from an evil, which lurks underneath the island of Vvardenfell. Like most prophecies, it is extremely vague about who it speaks of. This child fits the prophesy I spoke of. Whether it is the person who will fulfil the prophesy or not, I cannot say, but it was born on a certain day to uncertain parents. This is why Gilvas sought out the child, and why he died. Your task is twofold. First, the murderers of Gilvas Hleran are hunting you, so they must be stopped. Second, you must find a safe home for the child. Neither will be easy, but it will be your choice as to where the child goes. This may determine the child's destiny. Your first step is to find a letter written by Gilvas. It will name his most trusted friend. He can help you begin your journey. However, I know the Blades have taken the letter. Gilvas associated with dubious people who were being watched by them.

After he **died**, the Blades stole the **letter**. **They** watch here too, so they know you are here and will want to know what I have said to you. Speak to my Acolyte **now**. **He** will tell you more and give you a copy of the prophesy. Read it **quickly**. **You** won't have it long. Good **luck**, %pcn and may fate be on your side.

Message: 1022

I failed to get any advice from the Oracle. I **am** now on my own with no answers to my questions.

Message: 1030

I spoke to **Br'itsa**. **She** told me that the Dark Elf I found dead was called Gilvas Hleran. I have agreed to find his killers for her. As for the baby, I should take it to the Oracle at the Shrine of **Q'Olwen** in the Alik'r Desert. I am also being attacked by **assassins** who seem intent on killing me and the baby.

Message: 1031

I have met the **Oracle**. **She** promises to tell me about the child I have found, but first I need to get some Wraith essence from __ruin__ and bring it to her.

Message: 1032

I gave the Oracle the Wraith essence and she told me a prophesy:

The Stranger

When earth is **sundered** and skies choked black,
And sleepers serve the seven curses,
To the hearth there comes a stranger,
Journeyed far 'neath moon and star.

Though stark-born to sire uncertain,
His aspect marks his certain fate.
Wicked stalk him, righteous curse him.
Prophets speak, but all deny.

Many trials make manifest
The stranger's fate, the curses' bane.
Many touchstones try the stranger.
Many fall, but one remains.

The Oracle suggests I return and speak to the Acolyte to find out more about the Blades that are watching Q'Olwen.

Message: 1033

I failed to get any advice from the Oracle. I **am** now on my own with no answers to my questions. I suspect whoever is after me will attempt to kill me and the baby once they find out where I am.

DW00003b

AcceptQuest: [1002]

Welcome, %pcn. You've finally arrived. Come closer. Let me see the child. I see you have many questions. I can help guide you to the answers, but you must walk the path. Is this child special? Every child is special, but this one has been caught up by fate and prophesy. Perhaps it is a child of destiny or a victim of somebody else's. Together, we may be able to find the truth of this child and what lies in store for you. To do this, I need to perform the ancient rite of seeing. You will need to get me the essence of a wraith; not just any wraith, but the shadow of Merewich, a mage who lived centuries ago and haunts her ancient stronghold of __ruin__. With her essence, I can perform this rite, see the answers you seek and guide you on your journey. But be warned, %pcn: knowing the path and walking it are very different and you will have to make some difficult choices. Return when you have what I seek.

QuestComplete: [1004]

Ah, you have it, %pcn. [The Oracle takes the essence and performs the rites. She enters a trance like state, then she begins to talk.]

Listen, stranger and hear the whispers from the East.

When earth is Sundered and skies choked black,
And sleepers serve the seven curses,
To the hearth there comes a stranger,
Journeyed far 'neath moon and star.

Though stark-born to sire uncertain,
His aspect marks his certain fate.
Wicked stalk him, righteous curse him.
Prophets speak, but all deny.

Many trials make manifest
The stranger's fate, the curses' bane.
Many touchstones try the stranger.
Many fall, but one remains.

[The Oracle comes out of her trance.]

The future is uncertain, but this I can say, %ra. The prophesy I gave is an ancient one told by the peoples of Morrowind about a hero who is to be reborn and save them from an evil, which lurks underneath the island of Vvardenfell. Like most prophecies, it is extremely vague about who it speaks of. This child fits the prophesy I spoke of. Whether it is the person who will fulfil the prophesy or not, I cannot say, but it was born on a certain day to uncertain parents. This is why Gilvas sought out the child, and why he died. Your task is twofold. First, to keep the baby safe. Second, you must find it a new home. I think your next step is to wait. You will be contacted by these bandits who hunt the child. I'm afraid blood will be spilt. Good luck, %pcn and may fate be on your side. Speak to my Acolyte now. He will give you a copy of the prophesy. Read it quickly. You won't have it long.

Message: 1005

Prophesy: The Stranger

When earth is sundered and skies choked black,
And sleepers serve the seven curses,
To the hearth there comes a stranger,
Journeyed far 'neath moon and star.

Though stark-born to sire uncertain,
His aspect marks his certain fate.
Wicked stalk him, righteous curse him.
Prophets speak, but all deny.

Many trials make manifest
The stranger's fate, the curses' bane.
Many touchstones try the stranger.
Many fall, but one remains.

Prophesy: The Stranger

Message: 1010

Ah, %pcn. The Oracle's seeings are always enlightening! I have been with her for years and I never get tired of hearing her predictions. In fact, I have not left her side in years either. I only leave on important errands. I think I would be lost without her guidance. Here, %pcn: I have written down the prophesy she said; please take this copy. The Oracle thinks we will meet again, so until then, may %god be with you.

Message: 1020

Suddenly, you find yourself surrounded by a group of hooded figures. One of them steps forward and says, “%pcn, by command of the Emperor Uriel Septim VII, you are commanded to hand over the prophesy given to you by the Oracle! The Emperor takes a special interest in her 'insights' and I am commanded to provide them for his majesty.”

[At this, you feel the baby squirming behind you.]

Message: 1022

I failed to get any advice from the Oracle. I am now on my own with no answers to my questions.

Message: 1025

Much appreciated, %pcn. [The leader puts the note into an envelope and seals it.]

Caius Corsades, take this dispatch immediately to the Imperial City. Hand it to the Emperor personally. %pcn, you may continue on your journey.

Message: 1027

That's a shame, %pcn. You're lucky the Emperor himself told me not to harm you in any way. But you may end up regretting this choice. I will not harm you, nor will I help you either. Be on your way, %ra.

After the Blades leave, you realise the Prophecy note is now missing. Perhaps it wasn't the baby squirming after all.

Message: 1030

I spoke to Br'itsa. She told me that the Dark Elf I found dead was called Gilvas Hleran. I chose not to find his killers for her. As for the baby, I should take it to the Oracle at the Shrine of Q'Olwen in the Alik'r Desert. I am also being attacked by assassins who seem intent on killing me and the baby.

Message: 1031

I have met the Oracle. She promises to tell me about the child I have found, but first I need to get some Wraith essence from __ruin__ and bring it to her.

Message: 1032

I gave the Oracle the Wraith essence and she told me a prophecy:

When earth is sundered and skies choked black,
And sleepers serve the seven curses,
To the hearth there comes a stranger,
Journeyed far 'neath moon and star.

Though stark-born to sire uncertain,
His aspect marks his certain fate.
Wicked stalk him, righteous curse him.
Prophets speak, but all deny.

Many trials make manifest
The stranger's fate, the curses' bane.
Many touchstones try the stranger.
Many fall, but one remains.

She suggests that I wait. I will be contacted by those who hunt the baby.

Message: 1033

I failed to get any advice from the Oracle. I am now on my own with no answers to my questions. I suspect whoever is after me will attempt to kill me and the baby once they find out where I am.

DW00003c

Message: 1005

Prophesy: The Stranger

When earth is **sundered** and skies choked black,
And sleepers serve the seven curses,
To the hearth there comes a stranger,
Journeyed far 'neath moon and star.

Though stark-born to sire uncertain,
His aspect marks his certain fate.
Wicked stalk him, righteous curse him.
Prophets speak, but all deny.

Many trials make manifest
The stranger's fate, the curses' bane.
Many touchstones try the stranger.
Many fall, but one remains.

Prophesy: The Stranger

Message: 1010

Ah, %pcn. The Oracle's **seeings** are always enlightening! I have been with her for years and I never get tired of hearing her predictions. In fact, I have not left her side in years **either**. I only leave on **important** errands. I think I **would** be lost without her guidance. Here, %pcn: I have written down the prophesy she **said**; please take this copy. I know Lady Brisienna is **near**. She is **staying** at **_place_** in **__place_**. You have had dealings with her before? **She** commands some of the Blades around here and she will be the one with Gilvas' **letter**, I'm sure. Go there **now**, %pcn. **Farewell**. The Oracle thinks we will meet again, so until then, may %god be with you.

Message: 1020

Greetings, %pcn. Your visit is unexpected. I thought I would have to send my agents after you. I take it the Oracle sent you? She is a wonderful source of **information**. **That's** why we watch her. The Emperor has tasked some of us to gathering her mutterings. Ever since that horrible incident with **Jagar Tharn**, the Emperor has sought any **prophesies** that may help him avoid another incident or that could be subverted to his own ends. You **see**, forewarned is forearmed. That brings me to you. **Normally**, the deal **is**, 'give me your prophesy or your life', but we won't hurt **you**. **Instead**, I have a deal. That Gilvas had some 'interesting' **friends**. **That** is why we know of **him**. **After** he **died**, we raided his belongings for information. We have a letter he wrote in case of his **death**. I think you will find it useful. So we swap, letter for **prophesy**. Deal?

[At **this**, you feel the baby squirming behind **you**.]

Message: 1022

I failed to get any advice from the Oracle. I **am** now on my own with no answers to my questions.

Message: 1025

Much appreciated, %pcn. [The Lady Brisienna puts your prophesy into an envelope and seals it.]

Caius Corsades, take this dispatch immediately to the Imperial City. Hand it to the Emperor personally. You made a wise choice, %pcn. We may be of service in your hour of need. You are free to continue on your journey.

Message: 1027

That's a shame, %pcn. You're lucky the Emperor himself told me not to harm you in any way, but you may end up regretting this choice. I will not harm you, nor will I help you either. Be on your way, %ra, before I disobey the Emperor's orders.

Message: 1028

You check your pack. You realise the Prophesy note is now missing. Perhaps it wasn't the baby squirming after all. The Blades have the prophesy anyway.

Message: 1032

I met Lady Brisienna, who asked me for the prophesy given to me by the Oracle in exchange for the letter written by Gilvas. I agreed to give it to them. I suspect I had no choice anyway. Perhaps I made the right choice anyway.

Message: 1033

I failed to get the note from the Blades. I am now on my own with no answers to my questions. I suspect whoever is after me will attempt to kill me and the baby once they find out where I am.

DW00004

QuestorOffer: [1000]

Who are you, what do you want?

[You tell _contact_ about the death of Gilvas.]

Ah, I see. I'm not really surprised, %ra. Gilvas was looking for trouble. Gilvas was some sort of priest from Morrowind. Ever heard of it? He was following some group of fanatics who he believed were murdering innocent people. He was always one step behind them, asking me for advice on how to get ahead of them. I guess he found a way and it cost him his life. That's all I can remember right now. I may be able to remember more if you are willing to help me out on an adventure?

RefuseQuest: [1001]

Well, your loss. I guess you don't really care about Gilvas' killers.

AcceptQuest: [1002]

Excellent. I need you to come with me to __adventure_ and help me kill a troublesome Vampire who has been making life difficult for me. It should be pretty easy. Afterwards, I'm pretty sure I will remember something very important. You lead the way, %ra.

QuestComplete: [1004]

The Vampire is dead! Congratulations: you have passed the test. I must confess that I have been less than honest with you. You see, my master was expecting you and wanted to test your commitment before speaking to you in person. Let me just find that letter he wanted you to have and I will be off. Good luck, %pcn and don't panic when you see him. He gives me a fright when I see him, but he is friendly enough, if you are.

Message: 1020

My dearest Br'itsa,

If you are reading this, then I am dead. I am sorry to have involved you in my quest. The less you know about it, the better for you. I only hope those who killed me do not come after you. I implore you to seek out my friend, _contact_ in the _place_ in __place_. He should help you find my killers. He is a trusted friend. Please do not attempt to find my killers yourself, but find someone else who is strong enough to face these villains. My killers will not stop at my death. Many innocent people will be killed by them if you do not act. I'm so sorry, Br'itsa.

Have a wonderful life.

With love, your servant

Gilvas Hleran

Letter from Gilvas to Br'itsa

Message: 1030

I have a note from **Gilvas. He** asked Br'itsa to find a friend called **_contact_. He** can be found at **_place_** in **__place_**. This person may help me find his killers.

Message: 1032

I have met **_contact_. He** has given me a little information: he claims Gilvas was from Morrowind and was tracking a group of unknown fanatics who are murdering innocent people. He says he will tell me more if I help him kill a Vampire at **__adventure_**.

Message: 1033

I have met **_contact_. He** has given me a little information: he claims Gilvas was from Morrowind and was tracking a group of unknown fanatics who are murdering innocent people. He says he will tell me more if I help him kill a Vampire at **__adventure_**. I chose not to help **_contact_** kill the Vampire. It sounded dangerous.

DW00004b & DW00004BBL

Message: 1030

As I failed to find out about Gilvas' killers and the group who hunts me, I will just have to wait until **they** try and **attack** me again before I can learn anything about them. Perhaps if I had been more **proactive**, I would have some idea what I am up against.

DW00004BL

QuestorOffer: [1000]

Who are you, what do you want?

[You tell _contact_ about the death of Gilvas.]

Ah, I see. I'm not really surprised, %ra. Gilvas was looking for trouble. Gilvas was some sort of priest from Morrowind. Ever heard of it? He was following some group of fanatics who he believed were murdering innocent people. He was always one step behind them, asking me for advice on how to get ahead of them. I guess he found a way and it cost him his life. That's all I can remember right now. I may be able to remember more if you are willing to help me out on an adventure?

RefuseQuest: [1001]

Well, your loss. I guess you don't really care about Gilvas' killers.

AcceptQuest: [1002]

Excellent. I need you to come with me to __adventure_ and help me kill a troublesome Vampire who has been making life difficult for me. It should be pretty easy. Afterwards, I'm pretty sure I will remember something very important. You lead the way, %ra.

QuestComplete: [1004]

The Vampire is dead! Congratulations: you have passed the test. I must confess that I have been less than honest with you. You see, my master was expecting you and wanted to test your commitment before speaking to you in person. Let me just find that letter he wanted you to have and I will be off. Good luck, %pcn and don't panic when you see him. He gives me a fright when I see him, but he is friendly enough, if you are.

Message: 1020

My dearest Br'itsa,

If you are reading this, then I am dead. I am sorry to have involved you in my quest. The less you know about it, the better for you. I only hope those who killed me do not come after you. I implore you to seek out my friend, _contact_ in the _place_ in __place_. He should help you find my killers. He is a trusted friend. Please do not attempt to find my killers yourself, but find someone else who is strong enough to face these villains. My killers will not stop at my death. Many innocent people will be killed by them if you do not act. I'm so sorry, Br'itsa.

Have a wonderful life.

With love, your servant

Gilvas Hleran

Letter from Gilvas to Br'itsa.

Message: 1030

I have the letter from Gilvas. He asked Br'itsa to find a friend called _contact_. He can be found at _place_ in __place_. This person may help me find his killers.

Message: 1032

I have met _contact_. He has given me a little information: he claims Gilvas was from Morrowind and was tracking a group of unknown fanatics who are murdering innocent people. He says he will tell me more if I help him kill a Vampire at __adventure_.

Message: 1033

I have met _contact_. He has given me a little information: he claims Gilvas was from Morrowind and was tracking a group of unknown fanatics who are murdering innocent people. He says he will tell me more if I help him kill a Vampire at __adventure_. I chose not to help _contact_ kill the Vampire. It sounded dangerous.

DW00005

RefuseQuest: [1001]

That is **disappointing**, %pcn, but if you wanted these guys to leave you **alone**, then you will have to fight them at some point.

AcceptQuest: [1002]

A wise **choice**. **There** is a member of the True Tribunal who I believe has run away. If you could capture him and bring him **here**, then he may provide us with some useful information. My agents suggest he is in **Sentinel City**. Bring him to me; he is a **_turncoat_**. Most **likely**, he **is in** the back streets of the **city**, hiding from his brethren. Be **quick**, %pcn. **He** is being hunted and they will kill him when they find him.

QuestFail: [1003] (the sentence about more information doesn't make sense)

The defector **died**. **Well**, it was not unexpected. I guess we may be able to get any more information about the Order of the True Tribunal. You may just have to destroy **the** whole group. Without his **information**, I cannot help you any further. **Farewell**, %pcn.

QuestComplete: [1004]

So, you have **returned**. **Let** me examine this defector you brought. [The Watcher stares into the **defector's** eyes and says nothing, yet the defector seems **entranced**. **After** a few **minutes**, the Watcher turns back to **you**.]

Interesting. **He** knew more than I thought. I think I can begin to assimilate this **group**, unless you destroy them first. As for your reward, I will arrange for you to meet the members who killed Gilvas. I will send word to you when I find out where they are. Until **then**, %pcn, watch your back.

Message: 1020

Salutations, %pcn. Who I am is **unimportant**. **Just** think of me as an Ancient Watcher. Gilvas Hleran was a kind of agent of **mine**. **We** exchanged information and he provided very important information to me. The fact you have been given this note suggests you can be relied on to seek out and destroy Gilvas' killers. I will tell you what I know about them. Meet me at the **_dung_**. **Come** after dark and do not worry about my friends. Don't keep me waiting.

The Ancient **Watcher**

Note from the **Watcher**

Message: 1025

Ah, so you were brave enough to come. Call me the Ancient **Watcher**. **Let** me enlighten you. You **see**, Gilvas was a member of a sect called the Dissident Priests, an order that is at odds with the official Temple in Morrowind. Gilvas came to the **Iliac** Bay **following a group** of Dark Elves known as the Order of the True Tribunal. Their task is to prevent a prophecy from fulfilling. The True Tribunal first hunted those who claimed to be the hero mentioned by prophecy, but they tired of creating martyrs, so they decided not to wait for them and instead to look for people who fitted the prophecy's vague description and kill them before they could try and fulfil prophecy. Killing a no-body in a far away land produces no martyrs and **remember**, %ra:

Each event is preceded by prophecy. But without the Hero, there is no event.

That is why they hunt the child and every time you stop them, you further convince them it is the true hero. They will hunt you until either you are dead or they are. As for me, this sect encroaches on my domain. I will not tolerate such antics, especially right now when my fate hangs in the balance. Will you help?

Message: 1026

Help me! **For** %god's sake. I wanted to be a **hero**. I wanted Vivec and Almalexia to praise me by saving them from a devil. I wanted songs to be sung about my deeds and people to know who I am. I never wanted to go around murdering babies! The Order has gone **mad** and I want to get out! If you can protect **me**, I will go with you anywhere! I'm begging **you, %ra. Please** help.

Message: 1030

I have **received** a letter from somebody claiming to be the 'Ancient Watcher'. It wants me to meet him at ___dung_ to discuss the murder of Gilvas Hleren. Whoever this person is, Gilvas' friend thought he was pretty scary.

Message: 1031

I have met this 'Ancient **Watcher**' and he has told me about the fanatics that are after me. He wants to infiltrate the group and wants me to help him do so.

Message: 1055

Suddenly, you hear a commotion **nearby**. A _turncoat_ is being cornered by several armed people and they appear intent on murder.

DW00005b

QuestorOffer: [1000]

A strange hooded horseman rides up to you and hands you a note. As the horseman rides away, you swear you see a skull staring at you from behind the hood, and you get a cold chill down your back.

[The Baby blows a raspberry at the rider.]

AcceptQuest: [1002]

You hear a voice calling. “%pcn, how did you find us? Kill him! You will not escape us this time. By Vivec's grace, will shall stop your blasphemy!”

QuestComplete: [1004]

As the Mage dies, many of the followers start to flee. He must have been their commander, but was he their leader? Some followers remain. They are the dedicated ones and true believers in their mission.

From those fleeing in the distance you faintly hear, “Tell Suryn, he must begin the conti...cy, and c.ll upon Kare...ys to do h.r job. Su.....n the As.”

Message: 1020

%pcn, my agents have tracked the murderers of Gilvas to the __place_. If you can get there soon, you have an opportunity to destroy the bulk of the Order of the True Tribunal. I will get the rest. It will be very difficult, so be prepared.

Good luck

The Watcher

Note about Gilvas' Killers

Message: 1030

I have returned to the watcher with the defector. He spoke to this defector and told me that he would find out where the Order of the True Tribunal are hiding and send me word when it is done. I am waiting for that information.

Message: 1031

I have received a note from the watcher informing me where many of the Order of the True Tribunal are hiding, including Gilvas' killers. They are at __place_. It will be a tough fight, but I must avenge Gilvas.

DW00005BBL

QuestorOffer: [1000]

A strange hooded horseman rides up to you and hands you a note. As the horseman rides away, you swear you see a skull staring at you from behind the hood, and you get a cold chill down your back.

[The Baby blows a raspberry at the rider.]

AcceptQuest: [1002]

You hear a voice calling. “%pcn, how did you find us? Kill him! You will not escape us this time. By Vivec's grace, will shall stop your blasphemy!”

As your foe charges at you, you hear a trumpet blare! To your right, a group of Blades attack the Order of the True Tribunal. One of them shouts, "One good turn deserves another, eh %pcn! We've been watching you!”

QuestComplete: [1004]

As the Mage dies, many of the followers start to flee. He must have been their commander, but was he their leader? Some followers remain. They are the dedicated ones and true believers in their mission.

From those fleeing in the distance you faintly hear, “Tell Suryn, he must begin the conti...cy, and c.ll upon Kare...ys to do h.r job. Su....n the As.”

Message: 1020

%pcn, my agents have tracked the murderers of Gilvas to the __place_. If you can get there soon, you have an opportunity to destroy the bulk of the Order of the True Tribunal. I will get the rest. It will be very difficult, so be prepared.

Good luck

The Watcher

Note about Gilvas' Killers

Message: 1030

I have returned to the watcher with the defector. He spoke to this defector and told me that he would find out where the Order of the True Tribunal are hiding and send me word when it is done. I am waiting for that information.

Message: 1031

I have received a note from the watcher informing me where many of the Order of the True Tribunal are hiding, including Gilvas' killers. They are at __place_. It will be a tough fight, but I must avenge Gilvas.

DW00005BL

RefuseQuest: [1001]

That is **disappointing**, %pcn, but if you wanted these guys to leave you **alone**, then you will have to fight them at some point.

AcceptQuest: [1002]

A wise **choice**. **There** is a member of the True Tribunal who I believe has run away. If you could capture him and bring him **here**, then he may provide us with some useful information. My agents suggest he is in **Sentinel City**. Bring him to me; he is a **_turncoat_**. Most **likely**, he **is in** the back streets of the **city**, hiding from his brethren. Be **quick**, %pcn. **He** is being hunted and they will kill him when they find him.

QuestFail: [1003] (the sentence about more information doesn't make sense)

The defector **died**. **Well**, it was not unexpected. I guess we may be able to get any more information about the Order of the True Tribunal. You may just have to destroy **the** whole group. Without his **information**, I cannot help you any further. **Farewell**, %pcn.

QuestComplete: [1004]

So, you have **returned**. **Let** me examine this defector you brought. [The Watcher stares into the **defector's** eyes and says nothing, yet the defector seems **entranced**. **After** a few **minutes**, the Watcher turns back to **you**.]

Interesting. **He** knew more than I thought. I think I can begin to assimilate this **group**, unless you destroy them first. As for your reward, I will arrange for you to meet the members who killed Gilvas. I will send word to you when I find out where they are. Until **then**, %pcn, watch your back.

Message: 1020

Salutations, %pcn. Who I am is **unimportant**. **Just** think of me as an Ancient Watcher. Gilvas Hleran was a kind of agent of **mine**. **We** exchanged information and he provided very important information to me. The fact you have been given this note suggests you can be relied on to seek out and destroy Gilvas' killers. I will tell you what I know about them. Meet me at the **_dung_**. **Come** after dark and do not worry about my friends. Don't keep me waiting.

The Ancient **Watcher**

Note from the **Watcher**

Message: 1025

Ah, so you were brave enough to come. Call me the Ancient **Watcher**. **Let** me enlighten you. You **see**, Gilvas was a member of a sect called the Dissident Priests, an order that is at odds with the official Temple in Morrowind. Gilvas came to the **Iliac** Bay **following a group** of Dark Elves known as the Order of the True Tribunal. Their task is to prevent a prophecy from fulfilling. The True Tribunal first hunted those who claimed to be the hero mentioned by prophecy, but they tired of creating martyrs, so they decided not to wait for them and instead to look for people who fitted the prophecy's vague description and kill them before they could try and fulfil prophecy. Killing a no-body in a far away land produces no martyrs and **remember**, %ra:

Each event is preceded by prophecy. But without the Hero, there is no event.

That is why they hunt the child and every time you stop them, you further convince them it is the true hero. They will hunt you until either you are dead or they are. As for me, this sect encroaches on my domain. I will not tolerate such antics, especially right now when my fate hangs in the balance. Will you help?

Message: 1026

Help me! **For** %god's sake. I wanted to be a **hero**. I wanted Vivec and Almalexia to praise me by saving them from a devil. I wanted songs to be sung about my deeds and people to know who I am. I never wanted to go around murdering babies! The Order has gone **mad** and I want to get out! If you can protect **me**, I will go with you anywhere! I'm begging **you, %ra. Please** help.

Message: 1030

I have **received** a letter from somebody claiming to be the 'Ancient Watcher'. It wants me to meet him at ___dung_ to discuss the murder of Gilvas Hleren. Whoever this person is, Gilvas' friend thought he was pretty scary.

Message: 1031

I have met this 'Ancient **Watcher**' and he has told me about the fanatics that are after me. He wants to infiltrate the group and wants me to help him do so.

Message: 1055

Suddenly, you hear a commotion **nearby**. A _turncoat_ is being cornered by several armed people and they appear intent on murder.

DW00006a

QuestorOffer: [1000] (removed "as you walk," because player could be riding)

A beggar jumps up and hands you a note. As often happens, the beggar slips into a crowd before you can question her.

AcceptQuest: [1002]

Ah, %pcn, you showed up. I am humbled. In truth, outlander, you have all but destroyed my Order. I just wanted to glimpse the child that you have fought so hard to protect. As for me, I am returning to Morrowind, you may be glad to hear. I can no longer perform my mission here and I know that you have bested me. You see, my order was created to stop the devil from coming and destroying my beautiful temple. I have dedicated my life to stopping the Nerevarine Prophecy from coming true and you have stopped me. I know now why. It must be because this baby is the chosen one.

[Surn waves his hand at you in a strange manner.]

I must be going, outlander, but be assured, you may pray for the days my Order hunted you. There are much worse things in Morrowind than I and you wouldn't want to ever meet them. Perhaps they already are?

Farewell, %pcn and remember, many fall, not one remains. You will fall as all my dreams have fallen before me.

[At this, the baby gives Surn a look of absolute contempt.]

Message: 1020

Greetings, %pcn. My name is Surn Hlaalu, leader of the Order of the True Tribunal. I wish to meet you at the _place_ in __place_. I will be staying under the name _leader_. I promise no tricks or deceptions; just you and me, %ra. You have done well to have stayed alive. I was not expecting this.

Letter from True Tribunal's Leader.

Message: 1027

To the last, I grapple with thee; From Oblivion's heart, I stab at thee; For hate's sake, I spit my last breath at thee and your doomed child! The seven curses are upon you. Death is coming. I have called the servant of Dagot....

Message: 1031

I have received a letter from the leader of the Order of the True Tribunal. He wants to meet me at the _place_ in __place_. He will be staying under the name _leader_. He promises no tricks, but I must be prepared. I suspect he has set a trap for me, but perhaps this is an opportunity to end this once and for all.

Message: 1032

I spoke to Surn Hlaalu. He had nothing interesting to say. But he did do something? I'm not sure, but he is up to something. Perhaps I should just kill him and perhaps that would end this debacle. Either way, I feel that I am once again in the spot light of his plans.

Message: 1033

I killed Suryn Hlaalu. As he died, he said something about calling on a servant. Whatever he means cannot be good, but I will probably have to wait and see what becomes of this. Maybe with Suryn dead his plans will come to nothing. I can only hope.

DW00006b

QuestorOffer: [1000] (removed "as you walk," because player could be riding)

A beggar jumps up and hands you a note. As often happens, the beggar slips into a crowd before you can question her.

Message: 1020

Greetings, %pcn. My name is Suryn Hlaalu, leader of the Order of the True Tribunal. I wish to meet you at the _place_ in __place_. I will be staying under the name _leader_. I promise no tricks or deceptions; just you, me and the baby, %ra. You have done well to have stayed alive. I was not expecting this.

Letter from True Tribunal's Leader.

Message: 1027

To the last, I grapple with thee; From Oblivion's heart, I stab at thee; For hate's sake, I spit my last breath at thee and your doomed child! The seven curses are upon you. Death is coming. I have called the servant of Dagot....

Message: 1030

As I failed to find out about Gilvas' killers and the group who hunts me, I will just have to wait until they try and attack me again before I can learn anything about them. Perhaps if I had been more proactive, I would have some idea what I am up against.

Message: 1031

I have received a letter from the leader of the Order of the True Tribunal. He wants to meet me at the _place_ in __place_. He will be staying under the name _leader_. He promises no tricks, but I must be prepared.

Message: 1032

I spoke to Suryn Hlaalu. He had nothing interesting to say. He just wanted me here to kill me and the baby. But perhaps this is an opportunity to end this once and for all.

Message: 1033

I killed Suryn Hlaalu. As he died, he said something about calling on a servant. Whatever he means cannot be good, but I will probably have to wait and see what becomes of this. Maybe with Suryn dead his plans will come to nothing. I can only hope.

Message: 1050

Ah, you came, %ra. I know I said no tricks, but I lied. You see, my order was created to stop the devil from coming and destroying my beautiful temple. I have dedicated my life to stopping the Nerevarine Prophecy from coming true and you have stopped me. I know now why. It must be because it is the chosen one. But prophecies can be stopped and I have all of my supporters here. Not many, but enough. It's time you both died, outlander scum.

[At this, the baby gives Suryn a look of absolute contempt.]

DW00006BBL

QuestorOffer: [1000] (removed "as you walk," because player could be riding)

A beggar jumps up and hands you a note. As often happens, the beggar slips into a crowd before you can question her.

Message: 1020

Greetings, %pcn. My name is Suryn Hlaalu, leader of the Order of the True Tribunal. I wish to meet you at the _place_ in __place_. I will be staying under the name _leader_. I promise no tricks or deceptions; just you, me and the baby, %ra. You have done well to have stayed alive. I was not expecting this.

Letter from True Tribunal's Leader.

Message: 1027

To the last, I grapple with thee; From Oblivion's heart, I stab at thee; For hate's sake, I spit my last breath at thee and your doomed child! The seven curses are upon you. Death is coming. I have called the servant of Dagot....

Message: 1030

As I failed to find out about Gilvas' killers and the group who hunts me, I will just have to wait until they try and attack me again before I can learn anything about them. Perhaps if I had been more proactive, I would have some idea what I am up against.

Message: 1031

I have received a letter from the leader of the Order of the True Tribunal. He wants to meet me at the _place_ in __place_. He will be staying under the name _leader_. He promises no tricks, but I must be prepared.

Message: 1032

I spoke to Suryn Hlaalu. He had nothing interesting to say. He just wanted me here to kill me and the baby. But perhaps this is an opportunity to end this once and for all.

Message: 1033

With the unexpected help of the Blades, I killed Suryn Hlaalu. As he died, he said something about calling on a servant. Whatever he means cannot be good, but I will probably have to wait and see what becomes of this. Maybe with Suryn dead his plans will come to nothing. I can only hope.

Message: 1050

Ah, you came, %ra. I know I said no tricks, but I lied. You see, my order was created to stop the devil from coming and destroying my beautiful temple. I have dedicated my life to stopping the Nerevarine Prophecy from coming true and you have stopped me. I know now why. It must be because it is the chosen one. But prophecies can be stopped and I have all of my supporters here. Not many, but enough. It's time you both died, outlander scum.

[At this, the baby gives Suryn a look of absolute contempt.]

As your foe charges at you, you hear a trumpet blare! To your right, a group of Blades attack the Order of the True Tribunal. One of them shouts, "One good turn deserves another, eh %pcn! We've been watching you!"

DW00007 & DW00007b

QuestorOffer: [1000]

You hear a familiar voice from behind you. As you **turn**, you **see** the Acolyte running over to you. "The Oracle said you would be here today! I nearly didn't make it **here**. I'm not the fastest or most streetwise person. **Listen**, %pcn. **You** must go to the court of Wayrest Palace immediately! Talk to **_Bar_**. **She** is of urgent need of you! Your very survival depends upon **it**."

[The Acolyte gives you an anguished **look**.]

"Now I must find my way back to the Oracle, whichever way that is? **Remember**, %pcn: hurry to **_Bar_**."

At **that**, he hurries off into the crowd, heading in the wrong direction.

AcceptQuest: [1002]

%pcn, you are **here**. **How** did you know I needed to see you? I have urgent news for you. I have kept an eye on my fellow kin here in the Iliac Bay and I have some knowledge of the troubles you have been in. Although I doubt this child could be the one mentioned by Prophecy, I have to take seriously that idea that it might. That is why I wanted **you**. A Galloper from Morrowind has informed me of some kind of incident in Vvardenfell. They believe it had something to do with a Suryn Hlaalu, who I believe you met, and the Ghostfence. My most trusted guard, Alusannah, is in Mournhold with instructions to send me another Galloper with a detailed dispatch. Alas, I have been betrayed by someone here and my scout sent to find out **why** was found dead this morning. His job was to meet the Galloper **from** Mournhold and bring me the dispatch. His death means there is something someone here doesn't want me to know. I can't trust anyone here yet, but I'm sure the news concerns you and that baby of yours. Something dark. You must go and meet the **Galloper**. **The** rendezvous was set for outside the **__place_** in the Dragontail Mountains. Time is of the **essence**, %pcn. **You** must make all haste there. You have until the sun sets on the sixth day **from now**, %pcn. Ride, ride like the very gates of Oblivion are closing upon you, and may Almalexia be with you. Return with **the news** from the Galloper or not at all.

QuestFail: [1003]

You failed to make the rendezvous? **Pity**. Now we do not know what is going on in Morrowind and what threat it may pose to us. There is no **clue** as to the traitor here either. Perhaps I was wrong to send you on such an important mission after all.

QuestComplete: [1004]

An Ash **Vampire**. By the grace of Vivec! That can't be true. Why would it be coming here? If Alusannah believes **it**, then I must too. I fear we are in more trouble than I suspected. If the creature is after this **baby**, then we have an **advantage**: it needs a way to find you. I don't like to do **this**, but if we don't stop this **creature**, then I suspect it will not simply kill the baby and return home. No, it will continue to grow stronger and wreak havoc amongst the peoples of the Bay until it is stopped. I will help you against **him**. **If** he believes this child is the **one**, maybe he's right. I failed before, but not this time. I know what to **do**. **It's** risky and time is very short. When this Ash Vampire **arrives**, it will not wait until we are ready for it. You must **prepare** for the coming battle. Stay away from the **cities**; make **yourself** hard to find. **Together**, we can bring the Ash Vampire to us when I am ready. I know of an ancient potion that may **help**. **It** is made of Stoneflower Petals, Gold Kanet and

Willow **Anther. It** will kill this creature if I make it just right. I will go and collect these ingredients and when it is complete, I will send for you. Until **then**, keep moving, see if you can find the traitor here, but keep safe.

Message: 1014

The Sun is setting on your fifth day.

You must reach the **Scourg** Barrow by this time tomorrow.

Message: 1016

The Sun is setting on your sixth day.

You are late for **the** rendezvous with the Galloper. Maybe you should go to the meeting place just in case the Galloper is waiting there still.

Message: 1020

Hail, %ra. You must be my contact sent by Queen Barenziah. I'm afraid I have some terrible news. Two weeks **ago**, Suryn Hlaalu opened a hole into Red Mountain and allowed something to escape. Some people describe the creature as an Ash Vampire, a monster from our myths, but no one has ever seen one before. We were able to trace the magic used to open this gateway to the Iliac Bay area and as far we can **tell**, the Ash Vampire is heading this way. Suryn could only have done this with an accomplice, another powerful mage. **Even** with Suryn's **help**, they had to have knowledge of the area we call the Ghostfence. Another Dark Elf. You must impress upon Queen Barenziah that this creature is extremely powerful and is perhaps in league with whoever let it out. Using the **Imperial** roads and fresh horses, I was able to get here **fast**, so it may be some weeks before the Vampire arrives, if it is coming here. You must hurry back and give Barenziah this dispatch.

Message: 1022

You met the Galloper? I can't believe you made it! I must see your horse one **day**: it must be wonderful. I am in your **debt**, %pcn. What did the Galloper say?

[Barenziah reads the **dispatch**.]

Message: 1023

I'm sorry to hear the Galloper died and you did not make the rendezvous on time. **Whatever** he had to say was quite important. However, you say you spoke to the King of **Worms** and have the letter from the Galloper? **That's** encouraging.

[Barenziah reads the **letter**.]

Message: 1030

Having dealt with the Order of the True **Tribunal**, **I** have an uneasy feeling about the future. I suspect Suryn has let loose something worse in revenge for destroying his Order. Perhaps a desperate last roll of the dice.

Message: 1032

I have met Queen **Barenziah. She** has **instructed** me to go to the __place__ and meet a Galloper from Mournhold. Time is of the utmost importance. I have until the sun sets on the sixth day to arrive.

Message: 1033

I met the Galloper from Mournhold. He warned me **that** an Ash Vampire had escaped from Morrowind and may be heading to the Iliac **Bay area**. He suspected Suryn was working with another powerful Dark Elf. I must take the dispatch back as soon as possible.

Message: 1037

I spoke to the King of **Worms**. **He** knew what the Galloper had to **say**, but he wanted the baby in return for the information. I was not willing to give it to him.

Message: 1055

To Queen Barenziah

I regret to inform you that an Ash Vampire has escaped the Ghostfence. It has been seen crossing the border into Skyrim heading West with a small number of followers. Time is **short**, so we have lit the beacons and **dispatched** this Galloper in the hope it will overtake the creature. You must take steps to protect yourselves and find out **who** let this creature out. It must have **been two** Dark Elves working **together**. Suryn Hlaalu you mentioned to me is one, but the other is unknown. **Please**, **_Bar_**, trust no-one and look after yourself. I have been **dispatched** back to Wayrest to increase the palace guard and will be arriving in three months.

Your **servant**, **Alusannah**

Letter from **Mournhold**

Message: 1056

[This is a small blood stained scrap of what might have been the **dispatch**. **There** is nothing readable on **it**. The rest is **missing**.]

Message: 1060

Excellent, %pcn. **Now**, I can reveal to you that a creature, known as an Ash **Vampire**, has escaped Morrowind and is heading here. It will **take some time** getting **here**, you will be relieved to hear. **Here**: take the rest of the dispatch that was on the **body**. **It** was quite interesting. **Now**, as I suspect it may be after that baby of yours, you can keep it, for now. But when that thing is **dead**, I want you to hand it over to my **associate**, the Baron Shrike, at the palace of Lainlyn. Perhaps he will reward you? Now **go**, %pcn. I cannot abide **babies**: they make such poor servants....

Message: 1061

Well, then. I guess you will never know what that **messenger** had to **say**. Pity.

Message: 1062

You interrupt my work? **How** brave of you. I assume you came here looking for a messenger? He is one of my new recruits, and he had quite a lot to tell me. I am not unsympathetic to your plight and I can tell you all you want to know, for just a tiny favour. You **see**, that baby of **yours is** touched by prophesy, and as such has unusual properties. When it is **older**, I can enhance these properties to produce a powerful ally. **So**, my price is **simple**: you make an oath to hand over the baby and I will spill **all**. Agreed?

DW00008

QuestorOffer: [1000]

Why are you speaking to **me**, %pcn? I don't know you and I'm much too busy. **Leave** me be.

[Do you confront Karethys with the information from the **Galloper that** the traitor must be here and a Dark Elf sorcerer?]

RefuseQuest: [1001]

Well? **Nothing** else to say. Please leave me before I call the guards and have you arrested!

AcceptQuest: [1002]

Oh, thank you, %pcn. I already know where the letter is. It is in __keep__. Bring it back to me as soon as you can. Be **careful**: I have sent others to recover it and they did not return. May %god be with you.

QuestFail: [1003] (is it supposed to be the same text as above?)

Oh, thank you, %pcn. I already know where the letter is. It is in __keep__ in __keep__. Bring it back to me as soon as you can. Be **careful**: I have sent others to recover it and they did not return. May %god be with you.

QuestComplete: [1004]

By Almalexia, you have returned and you have the letter! **Thank** you so much. **Now**, as I **promised**, you will get your reward. I know only a little about those ruffians who threatened me. However, I know they occasionally work for Lord Shrike and he helps them out, the villain. If you have need to visit his **healer, Br'itsa**, then make sure you don't bring that baby they are after with you! If Lord Shrike finds out about **it**, he may try and steal it from you. **Now that I** have done you a good **turn**, you may leave me.

Message: 1032, 1033, 1034 & 1035 (just add a fullstop at the end)

Message: 1050

Well... I...No...Just **wait a second**... Ok, be silent!... before others overhear you. **Yes**, I helped Suryn Hlaalu release that Ash vampire, but I had no **choice. You see**, he somehow obtained a letter I wrote in **haste**, which may be misrepresented by **King** Eadwyre. I had no idea why he wanted me to do that. If I had **known**, I would not have **helped. You** must believe me. Perhaps if you were willing to get that letter **back**, I would no longer be in this position and I would reward you **greatly. So**, what do you say?

Message: 1051

What's **this, %pcn?** **Oh**, a letter for my dear step-brother! **How** thoughtful you are to have given me such a present. I will so enjoy delivering this letter to him personally. Please take this gift as a token of my thanks.

Message: 1052

My **letter? How** did you get it? I.... Never **mind, %pcn**. I am relieved you have found it again. It may have created Karethys some embarrassment if it had ended up in the wrong hands. Please accept this gift as a token of my gratitude.

Message: 1053 (who is Sera?)

%pcn, what is this letter you have given me? Where did you find this? Karethys, the little... I should have known it was **her. Who else?** I am so glad you found the traitor. I will see the correct thing is done and those who deserve it are punished. Please accept this gift as a token of my **thanks, Sera. Once again,** you do me such a service. **Now,** I have a potion to make and you need to make yourself difficult to find.

Message: 1054

What have we **here, %pcn? A** letter. [King Eadwyre's face turns **red.**] **Well,** I never. Such treachery in my own court! **The** scoundrel. Thank **you, %pcn,** for bringing this to my **attention.** I will see that Karethys and Helseth are reprimanded for this. As for you, please accept this gift as a token of my thanks.

DW00009

AcceptQuest: [1002]

Oh, %pcn. It's good to see you. I'm okay. It takes more than this monster to scare me. I've been through worse. Listen, %pcn, I'm so sorry I lied to you about the potion, but I knew whatever I said would get back to that monster. I lied so I could use myself as bait. I'm not as feeble as I pretend. I will use my sorcery to drain the Ash Vampire's powers whilst you kill him. He will still be strong, so be careful. Once he is dead, we can get out of this pit.

[You hear Dagoth Bthanch's voice.]

Ah, here at last, %pcn. I'm not one for long speeches. I think I have said enough. I will bring a new era of darkness to the Iliac Bay and prepare this land for when my master awakens! That is after I have killed you, this baby and this slip of a girl, who thought I could be killed by flowers!

[At this point, Barenziah starts chanting and performing her magic to weaken Dagoth Bthanch.]

What are you doing?! Stop! You tricked me! DIE!

QuestComplete: [1004]

What? Impossible... You... can't.... win... my... failed... all lost.

[Barenziah now speaks.]

We did it! The Ash vampire is dead. The baby is safe now! And so are the people of the Iliac Bay. Now, if you'll forgive me, let's go. I would appreciate it if you escorted me to Wayrest city. King Eadwyre will be wondering where I am. We have proven our ability to protect ourselves and I would enjoy the company back. It will be just like my younger days wandering with Straw. How I miss those days of action and adventure. There's no hurry: perhaps we can have a few adventures of our own on the way back; before I have to become a Queen again and the burden that goes with it.

[The baby giggles and waves at Barenziah.]

Message: 1011

[You hear a voice in your head.]

Outlander, you know it was Suryn Hlaalu who allowed me to talk to you. Poor fool: he thought he could make a deal with me. As if I were some brute he could use and throw away when I had done what he wanted. You know, %pcn, I can see what you call the Dragontail Mountains. You have time to make your peace to whatever gods you believe in. Perhaps if you pray to my master, he will bathe you in his divine light.

Message: 1013

[You hear a voice in your head.]

Outlander, I am here! Glory to Dagoth Ur. If you lay down your weapons and come to me, I promise to make your death quick. If you offer no resistance, I may even take you back to my master and let you serve him.

Message: 1014

[You hear a voice in your head.]

Outlander, I know of your plan to defeat me. It's really quite silly. Stoneflower Petals, Gold Kanet and Willow Anther cannot harm me. What a fool Barenziah is. She could get hurt if she is outside alone. Perhaps she needs a protector. I know: I can do that. I can take her somewhere nice and safe. You can thank me when you see me. In fact, I can see her now, all alone picking flowers, not a guard in sight!

I tell you what, %pcn: it's really quite simple. You bring me the baby and I will let Barenziah go. How do you know I will honour our agreement? You don't, so just come along to __Prison__ and give up. If you don't come here soon, I will make you!

Message: 1025

[You hear a voice in your head.]

Outlander, time's up!

[The baby screams.]

Message: 1027 (who is Sera?)

Barenziah, my darling.

[To you] You found her! What happened? Where have you been? I cannot thank you enough, %ra. Please take this reward as a token of my eternal gratitude. You will always be welcome here.

[Barenziah now speaks.]

Thank you, %pcn, for escorting me home. It was like old times being away from the Palace and able to move around freely. Please, can I hold the baby one last time? [Barenziah takes the baby, who seems very happy.] Just imagine that this could be the future Nerevar. In a few years, we may meet again. Perhaps I will be Queen of Mournhold again and this baby will be a grown up Hero of Morrowind. I guess we will find out in the fullness of time. [Barenziah hands back the baby.]

Now, as for this beautiful baby, I made some enquiries of my own and I also received a letter from the Emperor himself. It seems you now have a choice: The Emperor has requested you take the baby to Lord Auberon Flyte in Anticlere, where one of his agents will take it away to the Imperial City. It will be very safe there. Or, I have arranged with Sylch Greenwood at the palace in Glenpoint, where the child would be taken to the province of Valenwood, if you would prefer.

Finally, you could keep the baby yourself, if you think you can look after it. The choice is yours, %pcn. The offer remains open to all.

Now, if you don't mind, I need to go and have a proper long bath and some new clothes! Goodbye, Sera! Until we meet again.

Message: 1030

After I returned to Queen Barenziah with the news from the Galloper, she told me that it would take two of us to kill this Ash Vampire. She has decided to go and make a special potion that could help us. It does sound rather flimsy and I got the impression she was being less than honest. In the meantime, she told me to either

find the traitor at the Palace of Wayrest who helped Suryn release the Ash Vampire or else go into hiding until Barenziah is able to complete her potion. Then, we can end this once and for all!

Message: 1031

I have received a message from a Dagoth Bthanch, the Ash Vampire who has escaped from Morrowind. He is coming here to kill me and the baby. Queen Barenziah was right; this was Suryn's plan! Soon, he will be here. I must be prepared. I have no idea how he is going to get me, but I must be ready for any trap he sets for me until Barenziah is ready.

Message: 1032

I have received a message from Dagoth Bthanch. He has kidnapped Barenziah and is holding her prisoner at __Prison__. I just don't understand how Barenziah could have been so careless as to be captured. She is a Queen. She must have loads of guards to protect her? I must go there and kill him. Only then will the baby finally be safe.

Message: 1033

I have killed Dagoth Bthanch. It is finally over! I now must escort Barenziah back to Castle Wayrest, where King Eadwyre will be waiting to hear what has happened.

Message: 1034

I have escorted Barenziah back to Castle Wayrest. Now that the baby is safe, it is time to decide what I am going to do with it. Once and for all. I can take the baby to Lord Auberon Flyte in Anticlere, where one of his agents will take it away to the Imperial City, or I can take it to Sylch Greenwood at the palace in Glenpoint, where the child would be taken to the province of Valenwood or I can keep the baby myself.

DW00009b

AcceptQuest: [1002]

You have killed the Kin of Dagoth Ur and saved countless people from a dark fate. Well done. My prophecies have caused you quite a bit of trouble. As for the baby, it seems to have done very well indeed. I will not tell you its fate, %pcn: that would be folly of me. You must return to the Oracle and there you will decide the baby's fate. Go now and fear not, for I am watching.

QuestComplete: [1004]

What? Impossible... You... can't.... win... my... failed... all lost.

[There is a blinding flash of light from where you first appeared in the dungeon.]

Message: 1011

[You hear a voice in your head.]

Outlander, you know it was Suryn Hlaalu who allowed me to talk to you. Poor fool: he thought he could make a deal with me. I can see what you call the Dragontail Mountains. You have time to make your peace to whatever gods you believe in. Perhaps if you pray to my master, he will bathe you in his divine light.

Message: 1013

[You hear a voice in your head.]

Outlander, I am here! Glory to Dagoth Ur. If you lay down your weapons and come to me, I promise to make your death quick. If you offer no resistance, I may even take you back to my master and let you serve him.

Message: 1014

[You hear a voice in your head.]

Outlander, I'm ready for you. Time to die!

Message: 1027

Oh, %pcn, you killed the Ash Vampire! And Azura came to you: that is indeed an interesting turn of events. You have saved this baby, destroyed an evil cult and stopped a terrible monster from wreaking havoc upon the Iliac Bay. But please tell me all about it.

[You recount your adventures.]

Now, as for that beautiful baby, I made some enquiries of my own and I also received a letter from the Emperor himself. It seems you now have a choice: The Emperor has requested you take the baby to Lord Auberon Flyte in Anticlere, where one of his agents will take it away to the Imperial City. Or, I have arranged with Sylch Greenwood at the palace in Glenpoint, where the child would be taken to the province of Valenwood, if you would prefer.

Or, you could keep the baby yourself, if you think you can look after it.

The choice is yours, %pcn. The offer remains open to all.

Message: 1030

Since I failed to get the information from the **Galloper**, I have no idea what is happening. I fear my failure has left me clueless as to what is about to happen. **Worse**, I have no-one to help me face this challenge, whatever it is. I think it would be best to stay low for a while and see if anything happens. Perhaps it was nothing **that** involves me and this ordeal is over. But I still have no idea who will look after this **child. Maybe** I am stuck with it for life?

Message: 1031

I have **received** a message from a Dagoth Bthanch, an Ash Vampire who has escaped from Morrowind. He is coming here to kill me and the baby. This was Suryn's plan! **Soon**, he will be **here**. I must be **prepared**. I have no idea how he is going to get me, but I must be ready for any trap he sets **for** me.

Message: 1032

Azura **appeared** before **me. She** thanked me for saving the baby, but she refused to say if it was the person her prophesy is talking about. Perhaps I will just have to keep an eye on this child and wait and see.

Message: 1033

I have killed Dagoth **Bthanch** and met **Azura. She** tells me to go back to the Oracle to find out what I am to do with the baby.

Message: 1034

I have returned to the Oracle. **Now that the** baby is **safe**, it is time to decide what I am going to do with it. Once and for all. I can take the baby to Lord Auberon Flyte in **Anticlere**, where one of his agents will take it away to the Imperial **City**, or I can take it to Sylch Greenwood at the palace in **Glenpoint**, where the child **would** be taken to the province of Valenwood or I can keep the baby myself.

DW00009bw

Message: 1030

After I returned to Queen Barenziah with the news from the **Galloper**, she told me that it would take two of us to kill this Ash Vampire. She has decided to go and make a special potion that could help us. It does sound rather flimsy and I got the impression she was being less than honest. In the **meantime**, she told me to either find the traitor at the Palace of Wayrest who helped Suryn release the Ash Vampire or else go into hiding until Barenziah is able to complete her potion. **Then**, we can end this once and for all!

DW00009c

AcceptQuest: [1002]

You have killed the Kin of Dagoth Ur and saved countless people from a dark fate. Well done, both of you. My prophesies have caused you quite a bit of trouble. Don't worry about Suryn Hlaalu. I have taken him away for a spell in Moon Shadow, where I will teach him not to try and undo my plans for the Dunmer. As for the baby, it seems to have done very well indeed. I will not tell you its fate, %pcn: that would be folly of me. I know Barenziah has been working to find a solution, which she will tell you about once you get back to Wayrest. Go now and fear not, for I am watching.

[Barenziah appears amazed at the sight.]

QuestComplete: [1004]

What? Impossible... You... can't.... win... my... failed... all lost.

[Barenziah now speaks.]

We did it! The Ash vampire is dead. But what happened to Suryn Hlaalu? I thought he would be here. Never mind. If you'll forgive me, let's go. I would appreciate it if you escorted me to Wayrest city. King Eadwyre will be wondering where I am. We have proven our ability to protect ourselves and I would enjoy the company back. It will be just like my younger days wandering with Straw. How I miss those days of action and adventure. There's no hurry: perhaps we can have a few adventures of our own on the way back; before I have to become a Queen again and the burden that goes with it.

[The baby giggles and waves at Barenziah.]

[There is a blinding flash of light from where you first appeared in the dungeon.]

Message: 1011

[You hear a voice in your head.]

Outlander, you know it was Suryn Hlaalu who allowed me to talk to you. He is with me. You should have killed him when you could. I can see what you call the Dragontail Mountains. You have time to make your peace to whatever gods you believe in. Perhaps if you pray to my master, he will bathe you in his divine light.

Message: 1013

[You hear a voice in your head.]

Outlander, I am here! Glory to Dagoth Ur. If you lay down your weapons and come to me, I promise to make your death quick. If you offer no resistance, I may even take you back to my master and let you serve him.

Message: 1014

[You hear a voice in your head.]

Outlander, I know of your plan to defeat me. It's really quite silly. Stoneflower Petals, Gold Kanet and Willow Anther cannot harm me and Barenziah knows this. My friend, Suryn, tells me it's a trap: I kidnap her and the two of you will try and kill me. No, I won't fall for it. I shall take you instead. Suryn has told me how to get you. See you in a minute, N'wah.

Message: 1025

[There is a small flash of light and Barenziah appears.]

I thought you were going to rescue me, %pcn, not the other way around. Listen, %pcn, I'm so sorry I lied to you about the potion, but I knew whatever I said would get back to that monster. I lied so I could use myself as bait. It didn't work. I'm not as feeble as I pretend. I will use my sorcery to drain the Ash Vampire's powers whilst you kill him. He will still be strong, so be careful. Once he is dead, we can get out of this pit.

[You hear Dagoth Bthanch's voice.]

Barenziah! How did you find this place? No matter. I will bring a new era of darkness to the Iliac Bay and prepare this land for when my master awakens! That is after I have killed you, this baby and this slip of a girl, who thought I could be killed by flowers!

[At this point, Barenziah starts chanting and performing her magic to weaken Dagoth Bthanch.]

What are you doing?! Stop! You tricked me! DIE!

Message: 1027 (who is Sera?)

Barenziah, my darling.

[To you] You found her! What happened? Where have you been? I cannot thank you enough, %ra. Please take this reward as a token of my eternal gratitude. You will always be welcome here.

[Barenziah now speaks.]

Thank you, %pcn, for escorting me home. It was like old times being away from the Palace and able to move around freely. Please, can I hold the baby one last time? [Barenziah takes the baby, who seems very happy.] I was sure it could not be the child of prophesy, but seeing Azura, I'm confused. Just imagine that this could be the future Nerevar. In a few years, we may meet again. Perhaps I will be Queen of Mournhold again and this baby will be a grown up Hero of Morrowind. I guess we will find out in the fullness of time. [Barenziah hands back the baby.]

Now, as for the fate of this beautiful baby, I made some enquiries of my own and I also received a letter from the Emperor himself. It seems you now have a choice: The Emperor has requested you take the baby to Lord Auberon Flyte in Anticlere, where one of his agents will take it away to the Imperial City. It will be very safe there. Or, I have arranged with Sylch Greenwood at the palace in Glenpoint, where the child would be taken to the province of Valenwood, if you would prefer.

Finally, you could keep the baby yourself, if you think you can look after it. The choice is yours, %pcn. The offer remains open to all.

Now, if you don't mind, I need to go and have a proper long bath and some new clothes! Goodbye, Sera! Until we meet again.

Message: 1030

After I returned to Queen Barenziah with the news from the Galloper, she told me that it would take two of us to kill this Ash Vampire. She has decided to go and make a special potion that could help us. It does sound rather flimsy and I got the impression she was being less than honest. In the meantime, she told me to either find the traitor at the Palace of Wayrest who helped Suryan release the Ash Vampire or else go into hiding until Barenziah is able to complete her potion. Then, we can end this once and for all!

Message: 1031

I have **received** a message from a Dagoth Bthanch, the Ash Vampire who has escaped from Morrowind. He is coming here to kill me and the baby. Queen Barenziah was **right**: this was Suryn's plan! **Soon**, he will be **here**. I must be **prepared**. I have no idea how he is going to get me, but I must be ready for any trap he sets **for** me until Barenziah is ready.

Message: 1032

I have received a message from Dagoth **Bthanch. He** has kidnapped Barenziah and is holding her prisoner at __Prison__. I just don't understand how Barenziah could have been so careless as to be **captured. She** is a **Queen. She** must have loads of guards to protect her? I must go there and kill him. Only then will the baby finally be safe.

Message: 1033

I have killed Dagoth **Bthanch. It** is finally over! I now must escort Barenziah back to **Castle Wayrest**, where **King** Eadwyre will be waiting to hear what has happened.

Message: 1034

Azura **appeared** before **me. She** thanked me for saving the baby, but she refused to say if it was the person her prophesy is talking about. Perhaps I will just have to keep an eye on this child and wait and see.

Message: 1035

I have escorted Barenziah back to **Castle** Wayrest. **Now that the** baby is **safe**, it is time to decide what I am going to do with it. Once and for all. I can take the baby to Lord Auberon Flyte in **Anticlere**, where one of his agents will take it away to the Imperial **City**, or I can take it to Sylch Greenwood at the palace in **Glenpoint**, where the child **would** be taken to the province of Valenwood or I can keep the baby myself.

DW00009d

AcceptQuest: [1002]

Oh, %pcn. It's good to see you. Help me, please. I cannot help you much, but I will try and distract him while you kill him. He will be very strong. Please! Here he comes.

[You hear Dagoth Bthanch's voice.]

Ah, here at last, %pcn. I'm not one for long speeches. I think I have said enough. I will kill you, the baby and then this pathetic boy. I grow tired of his whimpering! After that, I will bring a new era of darkness to the Iliac Bay and prepare this land for when my master awakens!

[Suryr Hlaalu now speaks.]

No, we had a deal! When the baby is dead, you are to..... [At this, Dagoth Bthanch kills Suryr, then turns to you.]

QuestComplete: [1004]

What? Impossible... You... can't.... win... my... failed... all lost.

[The Acolyte now speaks.]

You did it! The Ash Vampire is dead. Now, if you will please, let's go. I would appreciate it if you escorted me back to the Oracle. You have proved your ability to protect me and I cannot get back myself.

[The baby giggles and waves at the Acolyte.]

Message: 1011

[You hear a voice in your head.]

Outlander, you know it was Suryr Hlaalu who allowed me to talk to you. He is with me. You should have killed him when you could. I can see what you call the Dragontail Mountains. You have time to make your peace to whatever gods you believe in. Perhaps if you pray to my master, he will bathe you in his divine light.

Message: 1013

[You hear a voice in your head.]

Outlander, I am here! Glory to Dagoth Ur. If you lay down your weapons and come to me, I promise to make your death quick. If you offer no resistance, I may even take you back to my master and let you serve him.

Message: 1014

[You hear a voice in your head.]

Outlander, I need to see you. You failed to protect the messenger sent to warn you, but can you protect a friend? Suryr tells me the Oracle's Acolyte is a good target, I mean person. He looks weak. I can see him now, alone and vulnerable, like a lost sheep. The Oracle should not have let him out of her sight. Don't worry, %ra. I will take him somewhere safe. You can thank me when you see me.

I tell you **what, %pcn: it's** really quite simple. You bring me the baby and I will let this Acolyte go. How do you know I will honour our agreement? You don't, so just come along to __Prison__ and give up. If you don't come here soon, I will make you!

Message: 1025

[You hear a voice in your **head.**]

Outlander, **time's** up!

[The baby **screams.**]

Message: 1027

Oh, %pcn. You rescued my Acolyte and killed the Ash Vampire! You have saved this baby, destroyed an evil cult and stopped a terrible monster from wreaking havoc upon the Iliac Bay. But **please,** tell me all about it.

[The Acolyte now **speaks.**]

Thank **you, %pcn,** for escorting me home. It was nice to see some of the world beyond this shrine and I was in safe hands. I can't say I enjoyed our adventure.

[The Oracle speaks **again.**]

Now, as for that beautiful baby, I made some enquiries of my own and I also received a letter from the Emperor himself. It seems you now have a choice: The Emperor has requested you take the baby to Lord Auberon Flyte in **Anticlere,** where one of his agents will take it away to the Imperial **City.** **Or,** I have arranged with Sylch Greenwood at the palace in **Glenpoint,** where the child **would** be taken to the province of **Valenwood,** if you would prefer.

Or, you could keep the baby **yourself,** if you think you can look after it. The choice is **yours, %pcn. The** offer remains open to all.

Message: 1030

Since I failed to get the information from the **Galloper,** I have no idea what is happening. I fear my failure has left me clueless as to what is about to happen. **Worse,** I have no-one to help me face this challenge, whatever it is. I think it would be best to stay low for a while and see if anything happens. Perhaps it was nothing **that** involves me and this ordeal is over. But I still have no idea who will look after this **child. Maybe** I am stuck with it for life?

Message: 1031

I have **received** a message from a Dagoth Bthanch, an Ash Vampire who has escaped from Morrowind. He is coming here to kill me and the baby. This was Suryn's plan! **Soon,** he will be **here.** I must be **prepared.** I have no idea how he is going to get me, but I must be ready for any trap he sets **for** me.

Message: 1032

I have received a message from Dagoth **Bthanch. He** has kidnapped the Oracle's Acolyte and is holding him prisoner at __Prison__. The Acolyte must have still been travelling back to the Oracle. I must go there and kill him. Only then will the baby finally be safe.

Message: 1033

I have killed Dagoth **Bthanch**. I now must escort the Acolyte back to the Oracle.

Message: 1034

I have escorted the Acolyte back to the Oracle. **Now that the** baby is **safe**, it is time to decide what I am going to do with it. Once and for all. I can take the baby to Lord Auberon Flyte in **Anticlere**, where one of his agents will take it away to the Imperial **City**, or I can take it to Sylch Greenwood at the palace in **Glenpoint**, where the child **would** be taken to the province of Valenwood or I can keep the baby myself.

DW00009w

Message: 1030

After I returned to Queen Barenziah with the news from the **Galloper**, she told me that it would take two of us to kill this Ash Vampire. She has decided to go and make a special potion that could help us. It does sound rather flimsy and I got the impression she was being less than honest. In the **meantime**, she told me to either find the traitor at the Palace of Wayrest who helped Suryn release the Ash Vampire or else go into hiding until Barenziah is able to complete her potion. **Then, we** can end this once and for **all!**

DW00010b

QuestComplete: [1004]

You found Gilvas' killers and punished them! Thank you, %pcn. It is a relief to hear that evil Suryyn Hlaalu is dead and will never hurt anyone again. I am forever in your debt. I do not have much, but please accept this gift from out of the small allowance Lord Shrike gives me. I know you went through a lot to save that baby and uncover the plot of those evil elves. If ever you need anything, please don't hesitate.