

Yezikas weekly news

11th Edition

14th to 20th of August

Monday 14th of August

Stratholme

Open up my eyes, but i can't find Kiia anywhere. My guesses is that she is in Winterspring again. I really should go there and help her someday, feels like i should have done that a long time ago. But the Silverwing have lately needed my help. Ashenvale and Winterspring, so close to each other, but still i have not been visiting her. Feels like i failing on her. I will go there today i think. I miss her.

But first i had to go and see if i had received some new mail. Have to keep track on it now when i got some more responsibility in the guild. I found a mail from Anaïs that wondered if i would like to help her, Spjuthök, Vallagan and a human mage in Stratholme. Stratholme is far away from where i am now, but i guessed i could do it if just had a bit of luck with the boat from Auberdine to Menethil. Luckily i had, and i reached Lights Hope Chapel very sooner than i thought. They were all waiting for me there and they were happy to see me. I wondered why they wanted to go into the burning town filled with the darkness of the undead. They were not after the undead, but rather the Scarlet Crusaders who had a archive within the city. I had heard of them before and were convinced that whatever my friends were after it was something important i agreed to help them out. I would anyway, but now i know what we were doing also.

The Scarlets offered some great resistance, but working as a team doing the things we were good at got us out of there along with whatever they were after and with our lives with us. However, it had taken some time and i did not thought that i would be able to get to Winterspring today. My hope was to hope Kiia would come back to Darnassus tonight, and even more i hoped before i would fall asleep.

When the boat from Menethil reached Auberdine late in the evening i was meet by two Silverwings Sentinels. I was a bit confused to see them, and apparently they were waiting for me. They needed my help against some undead that have reached the forests of Ashenvale. I told them that i needed some rest first, but i would try to help them later. We road back to Astranaar and i got a bed i could rest in. The next minute i was asleep, long away home from Darnassus and Kiia.

Tuesday 15th of August

Grim Batol

I just realized i was not sleeping in my own bed, not even in Darnassus. I was in Astranaar. Not the place i had hoped for waking up at, but still it happened. The Sentinels told me that someone had been here looking for me, Anaïs was her name. They had told her that i was resting and probably needed it also. They got a message from her that said that she was going to Winterspring, and that they needed my help. I was not sure who "they" were but i guessed it was friends from the guild.

The Silverwings was a bit sad to see me leave, but i told them that i would be back. I rode through the forest of Felwood and the Timbermaws let me pass through their cave in the northern parts. I meet Anaïs, Vallagan, and Pantalaimon in Everlook and together we moved south to the cave of Mazthoril. I knew there were dragons inside and around the cave, but they seemed to have grown in numbers since last time i was here. Deep inside the cave a marking on the ground would teleport you up to the mountain hill where Haleh would be. She knew the secret in making an amulet that would let you enter Lady Onyxia's cave in Dustwallow Marsh. Our teamwork proven useful as usual, and not long after i was on my way back to Everlook.



Now i was going to look for Kiia somewhere in the northern parts of Winterspring and hopefully get to spend some nice time with her. But when i was to leave the gates of Everlook i got caught up by Anaïs that wanted me to come with her to Wetlands. I really would like to go see Kiia instead. But Anaïs needed my help with some dragons, and i was almost sure i would meet Kiia tonight anyway. So i joined Anaïs on the travel to Wetlands. She wanted to explore the area around Grim Batol, together with Spjuthök, Vallagan and Pantalaimon. When we were there i just thought i did see some bright light around Anaïs for just a split of a second. I was unsure of what i had seen, i might just have been very tired, so i did not think more about it.



After our little adventure there i went back to Menethil. My plans was to get the boat back to Auberdine and then head home. However a mail had came to me. It was from Belgrum, he wanted our guilds help.

Greetings Yezika and the Grove of Eternal Balance.

I heard your meeting last Saturday went well and you are welcome to hold future meetings within the gates of Ironforge again. I would however like to ask you if a small favor from your group. Lately pirates have been spotted in and around Menethil Harbor. We know that the Blackwater Pirates have a camp at the coast between Wetlands and Arathi Highlands, but we do not know why the recent interest in Menethil is. Maybe some of your members can just go there and see what they are up to and if it is something we should be aware of. Please report back to me about your observations.

Many thanks and hope to see you soon again.

~Advisor Belgrum of Ironforge~

I decided to send out letter to our members to ask for help tomorrow, and i did not return to Darnassus tonight. I took the gryphon to Ironforge instead. I hope Kiia would read her mail before tomorrow.

Wednesday 16th of August

Pirates

Waking up in the bed Kiia and me have spent many nights in without her was not how i remembered it, but it was quite real. I had sent out letters to our members to meet me at the gryphon master at seven o' clock. I had some hours before the clock was seven. I went to the mailbox near the bank. A letter to me. From Kiia! I was happier than ever, until i had read the letter. Kiia was sick, apparently she had caught the cold while spending to much time in Winterspring, she was now back in Darnassus resting. Felt bad and the same time happy to know she was back in Darnassus and i could find her when i went back there tonight.

After looking through the auction hall a while i decided to go to the flight master, the clock was now almost seven. When i gotten closer i could see Vallagan standing there, but i did not see anyone else. Maybe my letter was sent out a bit to late. We decided not to wait any longer, due too the fact that the time was already after seven. We took the gryphons to Menethil. The pirate camp was suppose to be found to the north, somewhere between Wetlands and Arathi Highlands. We mounted up and begun to travel along the coast. We passed some old stranded ships that still were watched over by the ghosts of the crew. We stooped by at the stranded ship, but did not thought that the ghosts were the pirates that had been visiting Menethil. We looked to the north and the mountains that would stop our travel. If we wanted to get to the camp, we either should swim around the mountain, or try to find a path in Arathi Highlands. We decided to try through Arathi. On our way to the bridge we found a small place between the mountains, almost hidden by the plants and things that have seemed to over growing the entrance. Inside was some temple poles and some kind of buried statue. We did not figure out who have been here or what the place was used for, so we left it untouched for the best of it and moved



onwards to the bridge and over it. The only way to get to the water in Arathi was according to my knowledge to try to get behind the Stromgarde Keep. We found a path that lead to a cave a bit south



of Stromgarde and even if we were unsure of what was inside the cave we carefully entered it. It turned out to be just a passage to the coast part behind Stromgarde, but no pirates what i could see. Lucky me Vallagan was with me and spotted the sails behind the mountain wall to our left. After a closer look from where we stood we did agreed that this was probably the pirate camp we were looking for. However we wanted to get closer to have a better look and see if it was deserted or what. We decided to swim across to another beach and from there we moved closer to the camp.

Thursday 17th of August

Felwood

Yet another day of waking up alone, but hopefully this day would be better. I was just going to eat something in Ironforge, then make my way back to Darnassus. Have been away from home to long now it felt. I missed the quiet environment and the air and smell of the elven town.

The dwarves breakfast they served was some bread, very good one, and on the bread was much butter and a slice of some ham that i took of. I asked if they had something else to put on the bread, but that seemed impossible to get. I decided to eat the bread and then go to the pie vendor that i have seen some days earlier. The glass of milk they served was very tasty. I would like to think it was cow milk, but i did not dare to ask.

Taking the gryphon to Menethil and again having luck to catch the boat just before it was sailing away made me arrive in Auberdine a bit earlier than expected, but that could not be a bad thing i thought. Or could it? One of the Auberdine Sentinels came up to me and informed me about that large numbers of demons have been spotted in northern Felwood, threatening to eventually make their way up on the mountain and in worst case invading Darkshore. There i was again, the situation of choosing my personal wanting or chose what is best for the forest, and the inhabitants of Kalimdor. Then i wished i had overslept and missed the boat and they might have asked someone else to help them out. But thinking like that would probably not help me now. I turned around and walked towards the gryphon master...

After my duties in Felwood i returned to Auberdine and took the boat to Rut'theran. I even got some time to rest on the boat, alone. Kiia was not to be found in Darnassus, my guess is that she gotten better from her cold and went out to help Eternal Vigil somewhere.

Friday 18th of August

Kiia

Today when i woke up, the most beautiful elf was sleeping next to me. Kiia had returned and she was laying and sleeping next to me. I laid down myself and just watched her from my side of the bed. I had not seen her for the whole week, and now she is here. Her green hair had spread out all over the pillow and her hand was placed under the pillow. I had no idea how long i was laying there, but i felt that i should do something else. I would talk to Kiia later when she woke up.

I meet Vallagan on the bridge on my way to the mail box. He was sitting on his saber and watched out over Darnassus quietly.

- *Hi Vallagan.*

- *Good morning Yezika.*

- *How is things going today?*

- *Quiet and calm.*

I smiled and we talked a little about everything. We decided that we should travel too Felwood and see how the Deadwood bears had been since our last visit there. It turned out that even more bears had came to the camp. We meet a human lady who also were at the camp making sure they were not making trouble. She was very helpful and together we managed to keep the numbers of furbolgs down.

When me and Vallagan returned to Astranaar something was not right. Many Sentinels had gathered at the northern bridge to the town. Horde had been spotted around the town. Vallagan and me stayed for some time, but judged that the Sentinels would be able to handle them by them self. I was a bit worried of course, but thought that they know how to handle them, they do that everyday.

Vallagan reminded me of that Eternal Vigil had asked for help with their adventures in Blackrock mountain in their hunt for the firelord Ragnaros. On our way to the mountain Vallagan begun to talk a bit about Kiia and that she had stepped down as the leader. He thought that maybe we should gather up some money to get her a present or something to thank her for the time she had lead us. I wonder why i didn't think of that myself earlier, it was a great idea. I would send out messages to our members when i came back from the mountain and hopefully we could gather up some money to get her something i knew she want.

Saturday 19th of August

The spot

I woke up today, like so many other days. I went down to the mail box, like so many other days. I flew to Silithus, not like so many other days. When i arrived there i meet Diddi, and moments later also Vallagan, Pantalaimon and Kiia. Our mission, help the Cenarion Circle against the Twilight Hammers who have set up a large camp in the western parts of Silithus. It went smooth and very successful. However a group of hordes crossed our way but we managed to get away from there alive.



After our trip in the dessert me and Kiia returned to Darnassus. We had some talking to do about what we had been up to the last week. We did find a nice little spot we both liked very much and did spend some time there talking and... talking. I became tired, not because of talking with Kiia, more like she made me relax. I think Kiia suggested that we should make yet another one of our fishing trips tomorrow to the Barrens. That is about the last thing i remember from our talk, then i fell asleep.

When i woke up again Kiia was also sleeping, i thought about staying with her, but i had somethings to prepare for tomorrow. Kiia returned after a while and we made our way to the Blackrock Mountain with the Eternal Vigil.

Sunday 20th of August The Barrens

Yesterday Kiia suggested that we should go fishing in the Barrens. Suited me just fine. Just hope i could get Vallagan to go get my message in time. Another problem would be to get the new saber to the Barrens without Kiia would notice it.

When i woke up early in the morning i went down to the saber trainer and told her about my plans. She said she could help us, and that she would send someone down to the Barrens with the saber right away. She gave me a whistle and told me too blow in it when we were ready. Now i just hoped Vallagan could gather all our members, or many of them, and bring them also to the lake. I have told him to meet us at the lake just south of Wailing Cavern and that me and Kiia would be standing there to fish for Deviate fishes.



Kiia and me meet up in Darnassus and got our fishing poles and some bait. I hope no one have accidentally told her anything about the surprise. We took the boat to the harbor in Darkshore and from there we were to ride to the lake through Ashenvale. I had not planed to run into Kiiioth in Auberdine. It was good to see her though, and Kiia also seemed to think that. I thought that maybe she also would like to come to surprise Kiia, and when Kiia did look away i gave Kiiioth a little note to meet Vallagan in Ratchet later on. I was a bit worried by the time and if we were going to make it. But the ride through Darkshore and Ashenvale went smooth without any sights of the horde. Just hoped that they would not show up by the lake when we arrived.

When we arrived we found a, what we thought would be, a good spot for fishing. I could relax a bit now knowing we were in time and that anytime now Vallagan and the others would come, hopefully. We begun to talk about what our week had been like and other things. She told that she and Vallagan had been in Azshara. I become a bit suspicious that he might have told her something, but it would show that he had not. After all, it was his idea from the beginning. I did not quite follow our conversation very much, i was more excited if the other would show up sometime, and how Kiia would react. When it was just some minutes until they would show up i told Kiia it was something that i wanted to talk with her about and tried to act serious. She looked at me with a little scared look as i was to tell her something bad. I had no idea what i was to tell her, and i just hoped that the other would show up.

"Well... it is something i want to tell you..."

"You see... me and Vallagan..."

"...well... he came up to me and told me about a thing..."

"..and maybe soon you will have to leave someone you really like..."

"You see...."

Kiia really looked worried now, and if the others would not show up i did not know how this would end. I looked nervously around to see if i could spot them, and there they came. I took a deep breath and looked at Kiia. She had also spotted them. Kiia was stunned and did not say anything while



the big group came walking on the other side of the lake. Kiiioth and Enyma had also joined them. Kiia was still stunned. We all gathered around her and i told her that we would like to thank her for her time as our leader. I handed over a note to her and then the whistle and told her to try it out. She looked at me, still not saying much. She took up the whistle and put it to her lips. Seconds later a sound came from the whistle, some seconds later a tame saber came running towards us. Kiia smiled. Moments later we were all on our way, riding, to Astranaar.



Last words

This was the 11th edition of my weekly report. Much have happend during these weeks and much will happend in the future too. However i will not be able to cover much more of it in my newsletter. I will instead try to focus more on the guild and the future of it, rather than the past.



Me an my new pet, i named him Spjuthök.

See you in the future.

~Yezika~