

The Good Life

{Main thread} <http://avarkimu.forumotion.ca/t10-the-good-life>

{OOC: <http://titanpad.com/TheGoodLife>} {Do leave this chat free for me to place links.}

Poor nurse... totally ignored. Anyway, moving on. The door to the room was all scratched up from the outside and was open. Not that it was open to an encouraging sight. All three of her friends were limp on the ground. Sam was for some reason prone amidst an unexplained mess of shattered glass [notice 15 for bleeding paws and ears] and had a bite wound on one leg.

Asto was half curled up, hands over his head, as still as the rest despite lacking any visible injuries aside from one bandaged wound around his gut. Ari already had strips of cloth, probably his missing shirt, bound and bloodied around three places, and was still bleeding out from another three messy looking wounds.

Notice: **mew77** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $11 + 1 = 12$

Alisha rushed over real quick she was not prepared for the sight and just about lost her lunch.

Fortitude

**mew77** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $14 + 3$

Touch a soul...touch a soul...what was she supposed to do about....well about this mess. She lay a hand on the closest one to her. Her hands pressed on Sam's body, she repeated what the old man said like a mantra. Slowly she could feel something...she didn't know what, but some sort of energy inside her.

Power Check: **mew77** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $18 + 2 = 20$   
healing

And then she felt the connection...she felt oddly happy, the energy seemed to rejuvenate her. She focused on what the old man said, touch some one else's soul...She began pouring the energy into Sam, oddly Alisha could see slivers of pink energy leave her fingers and enter Sam, whereby the most amazing thing happened. Flesh and bone began to knit.

Heal Check: **mew77** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $15 + 2 = 17$   
Sam is Stabilized.

Free recovery check at +2

[to expand a bit later

**Greykit** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $8 + 3 = 11$  1:07 AM  
Still Dying, didn't die yet.]

[2 full round actions]

Shocked Alisha moved on to Ari. She repeated, trying to draw upon the feelings she had felt...always repeating that mantra, touch a soul, touch a soul...

Power check

**mew77** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $9 + 2$

She could feel the pink energy inside her, it felt nice..soothing in a way...kinda like a good hot bath.

Healing check: **mew77** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $7 + 2$   
2:12 PM

**Healing check:** **mew77** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $19 + 2$

Free recovery check at +2

[Stabilize, anyway. You have to stabilize a dying character first.]

[3 full round actions]

Power check

**mew77** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $5 + 2 = 7$

She tried to repeat for Asto, but nothing...all she felt was fear...sadness...She tried again...

Power check

**mew77** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $8 + 2 = 10$

//is a 10 enough to attempt healing a third time?

//we can say she's gotten the hand of it for this encounter, so the the power check isn't needed.

Healing check: **mew77** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 18 +2

With slightly more ease, she forced the pink energy into Asto.

free recovery check at +2

[2 full actions]

**Irbynx** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 20 11:19 AM +1 + 2//I know, I was looking up con .\_.

Asto opened his eyes suddenly. It was like, getting forced out of a dream or something. And it didn't feel too good. His whole body hurt like hell, even though he barely got hit. Aside from this nasty wound getting opened again..He growled for a bit and tried to get up, "Alisha?" he simply asked, staring at her and then looking around and noticing Ari in the pool of blood, "Oh goddamnit..."

//okay then nyx sowwy

"It's okay...it's okay...there...", Alisha tried to say, her hospital gown now caked in blood, she was weary, but the pink energy bit gave her confidence...maybe things would be alright now. She wasn't too well herself, though fortunately she was in more danger of throwing up than passing out.

"What's okay?" Asto asked, looking around, "Everyone's having blood, and not inside but outside of them!"

"Most of it is inside...I dunno what exactly happened...met a old man...kinda like the one in the white train station...", Alisha didn't have the energy to explain fully, "Said to touch the soul...I ran....so much blood.\*she almost threw up here\*..energy...yes....pink...flowing from me to you three...seemed to heal you...\*cough\* guys..." She rested...too many words...too quickly.

"Huh... Maybe you should have some rest..." Asto muttered, "And where are these creepy crawlies? Were they here when you got here?" Asto managed to get up into a sitting position.

"None in this \*cough\* room...one in mine...it ran off...\*cough\* I wanna lie down...", Alisha lay down in a not blood caked portion of the room, on her back...panting...

Asto sighed. This wasn't good. Exploiting the moment, he decided to think. He was knocked out when Ari "screamed", he could remember that too clearly. The pain though... He felt the pain come from two sources - the one he could tolerate (his body), and horrible pain that seemed to come from the fire he conjured. Considering that he could feel it's emotions...

"Just don't jump up," Asto said and after a while of focusing, his Fire Sprite returned, "Huh, still alive, Burny" he muttered, feeling anxiety coming from the spire. Of course there will be anxiety. Getting extinguished is scary for a fire... And he needed to give him a better nickname.

Samantha groaned. Her left back foot spasming. "Uhhhh..." She coughed. "What the fuck happened...?"  
//crude girl, isn't she?

"How are you doing that?", Alisha asked Asto.

"I have no idea..." Asto replied, "But he is cute, isn't he? Or is it she... I have no idea..." Burny remained silent on that matter as well.

Ari was still unconscious. Wakes up in a little while. Not now though. He did groan. Cause pain hurt.

"Not quite de wake up a' had expec'd ya lot to git," the by now familiar drawl commented from somewhere off to the side.

"Oh crap..." Samantha complained. "Mister confusing is back again."  
//points to prejudiced healing from squirrel\*  
//squirrel healed everyone though...

"What wake did you expect?" Asto asked.

"Aww do I have to wake up? I'm tired from running from demonspawn and now healing you guys...it's all a bit much to take in after...\*yawn\* almost dying.", Alisha said lying on her back.

"Nay for Asog's spawn ta be swarmin' round the clinc, fa one," he frowned. "Dey like dese places, but it ain' big enoug' to suppor' a 'festation dat size..." He looked around the room, evidently able to see something that they couldn't see.

"Lovely." Sam said asshe got to all fours. "I don't suppose we can just go out the fire escape to evade them either, huh?"

"Dey all left now. A' think yer frien' ere scar'd dem off," he said, focusing his attention back on them. "Ya should pro'lly check ta see if ye's gonna wake up."

"You do that Sam...I'm exhausted...", Alisha said.

Meanwhile, Asto already walked up to Ari and poked him. Burny followed him and floated over Ari's face, not too close enough to cause ignition, but Asto shood him away, and so, slightly disappointed sprite floated besides Asto.

Ari flinched and groaned a little, not quite waking up, still mostly on the south side of consciousness. The heat the little spark was giving off was making him a bit uncomfortable so it pulled him out of that bliss. "Ugh...."

"Heeeey, you are alive!" Asto said with a smile and poked him again. "C'mon, get up, creepy crawlies are gone"

Sam noded. "Fair enough." She said then thought. "Wait a second, what about all the damage that happened here?"

"Wel'en, dey sure gunna hav' a mys'ry to explain, ain't dey?"

"What's... going on..?" Ari slurred.

"Demons tried to eat our faces, Asto stopped them." Sam said and looked back to the guy. "If I was to look this up online, i wouldn't get anything in the slightest, would I?"

"Actually, Ari did most of the work," Asto confessed, crouching near Ari, "We are safe now. Eh... You remember the stuff that happened earlier, right, Ari?"

"Oh. Well that still doesn't change or answer my question." Sam said, still looking at the mystery man.

"I found you all unconscious and dying...somehow I was able to heal you guys...but it was tiring...\*yawn\*", Alisha said.

"It hurts to remember..." Ari said, looking around in a somewhat frantic manner as if he expected more of them to leap out of the shadows.

"Adour of Fire... Rapture of Song..." the man murmured. "Passion of Presence and Fervour of Life... Ha. Nae knew what dey were marking. Da lot of ya should be gettin back. Wid da spawn gone, de res a da people will be waking up now."

"So demon spawn attacked us and left the place in ruins and we got magic powers. Good to know. Wonder if we can get on the front page of the tabloids." Sam chuckled humourlessly. "Unless you can give us a reason not to tell everyone about this?"

"We won't need to explain that mess, yes?" Asto asked, "I don't want to see the director again..."

"I don't want to see anything but a hot tub in my future.", Alisha said, she remained lying down on the floor for the moment.

Old man just did his vanishing trick again. Ari swore, the fog having cleared in time to catch the last bits. "Why does he keep doing that!" he demanded then scowled. He did a bit of self assessment.

"Because he's trying to be as unhelpful as possible while still making it SEEM like he's doing something." Sam muttered. "I am so posting all this online and seeing if anyone else had a similar problem."

Asto looked around nervously, tail tapping on his leg, "Well, so far at least he said some mildly insightful stuff," Asto replied, shrugging, "It's better than what the creeps did to us, huh."

Ari would that his injuries, for the most part, were pretty much healed up. Fur was even grown back in. Which didn't really make any sense. "Um... you said you healed people?" Ari asked, feeling absolutely stupid for saying that out loud. That wasn't the type of things people said after they passed 12 and stopped playing pretend or was using alchemy.

"Somehow...pink energy...ack, don't ask", Alisha said, "I just want a nap."

"You know what... I'm going to sleep. If this is all a dream, it'll end. If it's not, I'll worry about it when I wake up," Ari complained. He started untying the bandages, looking more and more naked (especially to the other Taur in the room) as he removed all the bits of fabric he had on it. "Pits... I'll tell them I shredded it cause of a dream or something..." He hissed to himself and stalked off to the door.

"Should we follow him? Those things can still be out there...ack...", Alisha said, crawling onto her belly. She would follow later...after maybe some hot tea, a bagel...Alisha sighed.

"Sorry Burny, you'll have to go for now," Asto said, and felt that Burny felt a bit sad, "We'd have fun later, I promise!" he went on and followed Ari, since their bedrooms were nearby.

[stop sustaining power, duh.]

## **[b]The Next Sunrise[/b]**

It was... interesting. The staff really didn't have any explanation for the shattered windows all the other damage the attack in the night has caused. In the end, the public story was some complicated story about vandals and a toxin in the ventilation system that the center administration was going to look into with the full support of the local Guardians.

Of course, there was also the issue of the remarkable recovery the group made. What ever talent Alisha applied during the night had resulted in them healing a day ahead of what the healers scheduled. It was certainly something when they were allowed to leave. There were questions, of course.

[Ari] Stoic, surly, stubborn. He met every probe and question about the quick recovery and the shredded bloodstained clothes (only so much could be washed out) with a scowl and silence.

Sam got out of the bed and went through some basic stretches to test out if there was anything off in her body. She didn't feel anything out of the ordinary while she kept refreshing the details of her account over and over in her head. She was going to make a blog about this when she got home...

Alisha lay in bed, sometimes whimpering, sometimes tossing and turning before collapsing on the pillow again. She had this nightmare about hellspawn attacking her room in the hospital. She was scared, running for her life with monsters going after her. She didn't want to get out of bed, what if they were still out there. She was just a college student it wasn't like she could do a thing about it.

Asto on the other hand wasn't hurt as much as Ari, although he was still not in the most usual condition. So he had some questions for him, on which he, as he usually did, came up with a boring and unexciting story.

[they were released into the unsuspecting general public. woe be unto the unprepared.]

Ari, complete with a new shirt from the center's gift shop, decided to wait for Asto in the lobby rather than head back without him. If he'd been healed up and released, that would mean that Asto would be too. All that time spent scowling and being uncooperative mean that he'd gotten a lot of time to think. To think about the fact that last night really happened. Which was really, really distressing. He buried his face in his hands and smothered and internalized the scream he wanted to make.

[it's likely Sam would see Ari waiting.]

Asto walked up to Ari after a while of dealing with the stuff he needed to deal with to get out and noticed him in the hall. Huh, in the hands. Asto quickly walked up to Ari and said, "Hi," tilting his head, "You feel sad?"



Ari spread his fingers just enough so that he could peer out at Asto. "Confused. Scared and confused."

Asto sighed, figuring out that the thing yesterday happened wasn't a dream at all. "...so it actually happened, yeah?" he asked.

"I don't... I don't even know what I'm, we're suppose to do now..."

Asto's ears went down to his head and he sighed. That didn't sound too awesome indeed... He went on for a hug, hoping he won't embarrass Ari this way, "We need to find the other one with weird healy wimey thing as a start, I guess"

Ari closed his eyes and swallowed the fears and uncertainties. Calm yourself Ari, don't lose it. "Yeah. But... you remeber were she lives?"

Asto shook his head, replying, "I can barely recall her name to be honest"

"Wasn't she our tutor for a class?" Ari said.

Asto's ears lowered. Sometimes he was just plain oblivious. Sometimes he played it, sometimes he enforced it. Couldn't help. In this case... "Eh... Still no clue. Nickname sticked, name didn't... Uh... Maybe we can find the room where she is at the moment?"

Ari looked back at the hallway that led deeper into the facility with a look that was closer to unease. "Honestly, I don't think I want to spend all that much more time here..."

"Sorry I'm late...", Alisha said, "I was just let out and those corridors are labryinthine."

"What's that thing people say? Call evil and it's comes?" Ari muttered.

"I think that's speak of the devil...", Alisha said.

"Same thing, either way," Ari grumped. He glared at Alisha without giving her much quarter. Might as well be blunt. "You remeber last night?"

//all my other characters are as much verbal weasels as they are cats lol. Might as well have one as smooth as sandpaper.

Asto stood at the side of taur, glancing at him and then at Alisha, twitching his ear, listening to the conversation.

"Sorta...still hoping it was just a nightmare.", Alisha said slowly.

Sam meanwhile was checked out and wasthankful that she had also seen Joseph leaving and that hewas okay. The skunktaur was happy to be rid of this place. She needed to make a blog about the events that happened to her and research whatever this was.

As she was heading home, she spotted the others and waved. "Hey guys." She said.

Sam threw Ari off balance and he somewhat lost the response he was going to give Alisha. But, it at least make his realize something. He aimed his scowl around the place before commenting. "I guess this isn't the best place to stay and chat..."

"Where do you think we should go then?", Alisha asked. She was concerned something else was up. That nightmare was so vivid.

//City crafting time, you people can suggest places too.

"Aren't you the Teritary school girl? Why are you asking me?" Ari wasn't impressed. Alisha was supposed to be the mature college going one and she was looking at the high schoolers for answers.

"Because I don't like being forced to make decisions, especially when I can't be sure what just happened was real...you try getting attacked by evil cthulu creatures and stay sane...oh wait you have!", Alisha was getting a little agitated by the proceedings. "But I guess we could all crash at my place.", she said.

//remind me to never let Alisha babysit lol

Ari growled and just got up and started walking to the door, thinking all sorts of unkind thoughts about Alisha and where she could shove it. At least she was hot. Mostly. He didn't really go for the two leggers though.

//Ari is my Jerk character. That and I haven;t fully gotten his character pinned down yet.

"So whatcha think...wanna regroup at my place...no sense in standing around here.", Alisha said to the group.

"And who knows where that is?" Ari snorted, rolling his eyes. "Wouldn't that be you?"

"I was just suggesting it, so is that a yes then?", Alisha said leading the way.

"Is it fireproof?" Asto asked, "Rather, is it dangerous to have open fires there?" He expected people to look funny on him. "...I just want to figure out what's up with that cute burny pal that I managed to call in yesterday"

"Not entirely fireproof no...maybe we should go to your place Asto, if you're concerned about that.", Alisha suggested.

"I was just going to go home and see if I can learn anything about what happened in the library possibly. There's bound to be something there." Sam chimed in.

//and were does Sam live?

//one of the dorms.

"Possibly, but I think it's best we stick together at least.", Alisha said to them.

"Then shouldn't we all go to the library?" Sam offered. "Personally, i'd rather find out what's going on and why this is happening before going to learn how to use it."

Asto sighed, "Do you really think that you'd find anything in library? We might try but that's so unlikely."

Ari had kept walking through all of their back and forth and was already through the door. If they were going to get all tried up about it, he would get head back to door and try to figure something out on his own. At least he got one thing worked out: they all remembered.

"It's worth a shot at least." Sam replied. "This can't be the first time something like this has happened. Besides, that conductor guy could show up in history at some point. Maybe he was a real person and took that job in the afterlife?"

"Or he's one of the people that died in The Previous Era," Asto added.

"Possible as well. Still, it's a lead and right now, it's the only one we got. I think it's worth a shot. Besides, we might also learn what's happening to us. It's possible that this has happened before. Near death experiences, cold water drowning and revivals, people coming back from the brink of death... maybe they're similar." Sam pressed. "If you want, I'll do most of the looking around. Just narrow down a list of things for me to look at." She said. In group projects, she was known in class as one of the best partners as she did the lion's share of the work.

//also, I did some research. The internet is going to be next to useless. At its current development level, it's mostly cooperations and such that use it.

//fair enough. There's still books though.

"I should probably check on Ari...hope he's alright.", Alisha said to the gang.

"Wait, he ran away? Oh damnit..." Asto said and followed Alisha.

Seeing the others run off, Sam sighed. "I suppose I'll do it myself then." She said and left, half-heartedly following the others, but mostly wanting to go to the library to look for information.

### **[Ari walks a lonely road, the only one that he has ever known]**

While the rest were still insisting on arguing about what to do, headed out to the streets, abandoning the bickerers. He was not in the mood to deal with them at the moment. (If ever). Blinking slightly as he pushed the door open, he hesitated. Maybe he should have hung around and decided where to do.

He scowled at himself for that and picked a random direction and started walking down the street, even if his steps and posture was strained. He... he was totally lost. Humes, taur, zoan, they were all just walking merrily along without a care in the world. For them, nothing changed. Nothing was different between yesterday and today for them. And yet, for him...

"GAHHH!" Ari yelled out suddenly and in frustration, vigourously rubbing his hands on his head and making a few people glance his way in surprise. The sound was slightly amplified and a few window got cracked, though he didn't notice it and kept on walking. Pits. What was he supposed to be doing? He couldn't... he didn't know...

**Greykit** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 18, 7, 15

**Greykit** rolled a die with 20 sides for notice. The die showed: 9

Alisha walked down the street tailing Ari. She finally caught up to him when she heard a loud scream and caught him. "Whoah, you okay there Ari?", she asked him.

Ari glared at Alisha, which look rather out of place coming from a guy dressed in a somewhat cheery looking shirt they had gotten for him from the hospital gift store to replace the one he 'shredded' during the night. "Finally decided to get moving, did you?"

As Sam walked home, she had a brainwave. There was so much she could do and learn about this. she'd have to keep an eye out in the local papers... The person that shot them. He had to have been arrested. And the attack was likely to be in the newspapers by now. Or at least it would be soon. She'd also have to speak to a minister about this... Hopefully he might know something about demons and/or angels.

"Could have at least told us you'd be going," Asto said

"I had to track you down and everything"

"I did say it. You won't paying attention," Ari grumbled.

Sam passed the people as she walked. "See ya at home guys." She said and headed for the nearest temple for her first stop in her quest for knowledge.

Asto watched Sam just casually stroll by on her destination to somewhere. Probably library. "Who thinks she won't find anywhere there?" Asto asked as Sam passed on considerable distance away.

"I doubt she would...maybe somewhere in cults or ancient history, but aside from that I doubt it.", she said.

"She can go sniffing around if she wants to, good riddance," Ari grumbled. If she wanted to go dig around in the library, he wasn't gonna with her. "We should go to Kannel."

//history check! The Kannel Grove is the secluded park Asto normal uses to fire to stuff after Ari beat him up for setting fire to some of his stuff when he indulged in the room

"Good, I'd probably grab matchsticks some time on way there," Asto said and then facepawed, "Wait, I have Burny, I need no sticks."

"Do we really have to let him burn stuff again?", Alisha asked. Though she was happy, life was mostly returning to normal.

"You want to try stopping him?" Ari asked, already starting off. He found the easiest thing to do was just let Asto burn something then make him shove off before it got out of hand. Otherwise, he got all mopey.

Asto followed Ari as he started leaving, "You say this as if I burn something it'll be the end of the world," Asto replied, "It's not like I am 14 again when I burned everything in sight... Poor Ari's tail..."

"You're gonna get bitten again," Ari muttered.

[go go scene change]

[Also: roll notice

**Greykit** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 10 Ari has prickling at the back of his neck

~~Greykit~~ **Burny** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 16+3 He would see things on the way. Shadows hanging around people, corners. Not many, but some.

Asto nervously looked around. Shadows. He would have blamed his imagination earlier. He isn't fully sane after all. But recent events changed it and he nervously poked Ari. "You seeing them?"

"See what?" Ari asked.

"These weird shadows from previous day," Asto replied, "I've seen them when all the bad stuff got to happen..."

Ari pulled up short, planting all four feet firmly on the ground in surprise. The same things as yesterday? He whirled, looking around. He spotted three. On a shape clinging to the wall of a building, about three floors up, near the roof, on a building across from the park, another hovering over a woman that was heading down the street, the third a fleeting glimpse he saw.

**Greykit** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed: 16+2

"What odd shadows?", Alisha asked.

Perceptioning: **mew77** rolled a die with 20 sides. The die showed:  $18 + 1 = 19$   
[She would see what Ari sees]

"Okay.... okay... okay...." Ari said uncertainly, taking mincing steps in no real direction, not sure how to react.

"Maybe we should follow Sam.", Alisha asked.

### **[Where Yellow Annoys m- I mean; Where Sam seeks Knowledge]**

The haven was built in a way to promote harmony, like most were. While most buildings incorporated nature into them, the most lining the floors, creepers and so on. Havens were more often built, rather grown, using liberal applications of alchemy to direct the growth of the tree, branches and stems and trunks of a network root system, form the skeleton of the structure, dense growth between them along with standard building methods making the walls and roofing.

There were a few people inside, regular folk just having some quiet discourse in the main hall.

Sam walked up quietly. She had been to Havens several times before and had the list of things to ask and propose formulating in her head. Most of it boiled down to the age old questions of 'where do we go when we die,' 'is there really light at the end of a tunnel' 'if we do bad things, will we be punished for them at the end of the line' and others of a similar vein.

((Gather information check if Grey would honestly rather skip this: <http://orokos.com/roll/171121> 18))

The Mentor, an aging hume with brown skin and salt and pepper curled hair, was seeing to the gardens in the alcove, where the roof and walls made something of a miniature green house, the sunlight filtering though the glass brightly, the dust motes tumbling weightlessly in the air, disturbed only by the slight breeze that the structure encouraged to flow through it, the air pleasantly perfumed with the aroma from the flowers that he was gently pruning.

Sam took a moment to admire the scenery. Besides, the Mentor seemed to be busy tending to the plants. She could wait. This wasn't anything she urgently had to find out. She took several breaths to steady herself and organize her thoughts.

After a few moments, the Mentor looked up, inhaling with satisfaction. He set the watering can in a nook cleverly hidden in the wall and turned, giving Sam a small smile. "Your patience is appreciated. How are you today?"

Sam returned the smile. "Well I've been better." She said truthfully. "Things have been happening around me that I can't explain and they're not the good kind of unexplainable things." Sam sighed.

"I see. Shall we discuss this over some tea?"

"I'd like that, thanks." Sam replied happily.

"Excellent. I have several bushes leafing at the moment. The season has been good to them. My enclave is just down this corridor, if you don't mind waiting for me to pick a few choice leaves."

"Take as long as you need." Sam smiled.

"Then you head ahead."

Sam lead the way, going down the corridor, tail low and swishing back and forth with her steps as she walked in silence, still organizing her thoughts. She'd keep the others out of this. at least for now. If it was brought up somehow, she'd mention it. Still, she wouldn't lie about anything.



The Mentor smiled and held back long enough to select a few choice leaves from one of the plants he was just watering, making sure to pluck ones that seems to be at peak flavour as well as from places that wouldn't damage the herb's growth. He followed her a short while later.

The enclove was nicely, if somewhat sparsely furnished. A table to work at, shelves with some books and resources to reference. They was also a little niche with a sink sitting above a cupboard with a small countertop, water fixtures and a mirrored cabinet above it. He opened the cabinet and pulled out a kettle and a filled with with water, setting it to boil. "So, what would you like to discuss?"

"Well, I dunno if you heard about this yet, but there was a shootout at a diner a little while ago. Yesterday in fact. I was one of the victims..." Sam said, shuddering as she remembered the pain of getting hit and rubbed the spot when she did get hit. "As terrible as it was though, that's not what brought me here. That comes when I was taken... somewhere else..." She said as she retold the events at the 'station' with the 'trainman' and the 'train'.

"I see. It's ont uncommon for someone critically injured to see visions."

"Understanable, but it seemed so real at the time. And it mostly made sense. Usually dreams and stuff like that would be chaotic, right?" Sam paused. "And that's not it. The 'trainman' followed me to this world. He gave me some advice on how to deal with some... Bugs." She shuddered. "I hate bugs. but these things were huge! Like the size of my head and icky, but he showed up and told me how to fight them off. He even aid something about 'the hospital staff will need to explain it' since there was a bit of damage as well."

"Hmm... If I could propose something. A life threatening injury like that, a horrifying situation as you were in, so much in such a short time," he poured the bubbling water into a pot and dropped the leaves in to steep. "Maybe all that stress, confusing facts with fiction, a dream messing with the actual events."

"It is possible yes." Sam said, slightly unsure of all the events as well as him dodging the question of how the real world was affected by the bugs. Or was that just her mising something? She really did want to keep the others out of this.

"Another thing I've been wondering about... Can you think of any reason as to why someone would do something like that?"

"Do what? Attack a family restaurant? Vandalism a center? Child, if people knew that, they would be able to stop all crime. Some people just give in to those impulses. It's why we teach and encourage self control and temperance."

"I guess so, yeah. Maybe I'm just over reacting." Sam said. "Still, thanks for the help. It's putting my mind at ease."

"It's what we I am here for," he said easily, giving her the tea.

Samantha accepted the tea with a nod, letting the warmth radiate through the cup to her fingers as she sniffed its lovely fragrance.

[[Going with Havens as the verse name for churches/temples/sanctuaries/monsetaries etc. Haven's of thought and reflection, Nature and Balance.