

Birth of the Solrisii

A war broke out between the men of Gaia, and the Gods thought it just to intervene in man's petty disputes. Man called upon Gods to aid them in their endeavours so that they could win against their enemies, and the Gods called upon each other to tip the scales in their favour. But when their great Halfr'riistheios hero was killed by one of Gods, a feud broke out amongst the highest of them, no better than the man they claimed dominion over. The specifics I do not know.

But what I *do* know, such Gods often seek refuge in my realm of Naphus as an *escape*. A good many of them have, and a good many will. They speak of their stories across many realms, and I can see all that they do in mine. The God of Prophecy is one of those Gods, and I do enjoy his tales. The one I will tell you this day happened upon my back, not needing his crafty words to recount it.

The Desert of Dsol was barren, hardly a whisper of what it once was. Near, to all, life was scorched away from its cracked beds and soft sandy dunes. The facades of ancient cities that had