

## A Diary Entry from Dreamstone 41

With great anticipation after years of absence, a journey was struck to visit the outlands of Bryn Madoc with excitement for seeing those long separated by the mysterious Forces of the World. Fabulous feasts and delightful dancing to accompany tournaments of stick and blade were promised to all, and by all they were welcomed. With much planning on the part of Karimatu and Wayne, a course was struck and steadily maintained to honor the spirit of the Dreamstone. Travelers were welcomed with fond embraces and before them was set a hearty meal and a stuffed schedule, as many delights as any could hope for after so long a wait!

With the Brother Barons Knut and Şimon and their Majesties Garick von Köpke and Yasamin al-Hadiyya, court was held to honor the achievements of tournament winners and feasterats alike, wielding blades for defense from foe or famine. Hard work was rewarded with an Award of Arms for Karimatu and Elizebeth of Bryn Madoc, and for her great service the Argent Comet was bestowed upon Arnora Karlsdottir. Many others were recognized besides for their talents and feats, from musical motions to mother-hen maiden nothing could be missed. Then with business done it was off to the great hall for dining and conversations with friends, old and new.

Beyond these tournaments and court, there were many other entertainments and activities for those of all ages. From walks in the woods to lessons in drumming, the youth of Bryn Madoc had many opportunities to explore and learn. Indeed the barony must be full of scholars, for the Arts and Sciences were on display to all who wished to learn to make a hat or a poem or to dance in so many styles. Memories of one gone on were honored at our Symbel, a fitting tribute for an honored warrior.

Work though they might, no Force can keep the spirit of the Dreamstone from our hearts! Already plans are being made for the tournament next year. Though home at

last and safe in our beds we might still dream of the glint of that precious Stone.  
May it inspire us always.

-Lady Aleanor