

Introduction of Fa-Nuit-Hen

"You are more winded than you would expect after the climb, and the cliff-top grass is short and tufted against your ankles as the sea breeze, the font of which you can see only extends some hundred feet or so into your realm, whips incongruously around. Ahead of you stands a Bosmer, or one who looks like a Bosmer, androgynous in light leather armor with a gently curved long blade at their side.

They bow perfectly gracefully, halfway between irony and honor.

"Greetings [bold one](#)! When last we met you wore a rigid mask, but this face suits you better! Although I wonder...[they lean in closer]...how much you it may yet change..."

Here they turn to the rest of the party, eyeing [Arniel](#) in particular "And I have the advantage over you for I know you well, [Sabin](#) Hunters-Hoard, and you [Nihlus](#) Eldest-Son. But you two are new to me, though I have heard rumours. [They approach [Steinn](#), their slight frame gently menacing against his bulk]..You must be Steinn then...how fascinating. You're off limits... Leaving only the [Blind Princeling](#), Magnus's Sycophant."

[Finally they eye Arniel, a cold gaze resting on the eyes with the slightest smirk of half-interest growing around the mouth]..."And who are we, hmmmmm?"

[Arniel replies sharply] "My name is my own, Princeling [repeating the word mockingly]

[Fa-Nuit-Hen purrs] Indeed... There is a plot about you stranger [and their eyes become hungry but they back off]...

[They bow again] I am Fa-Nuit-Hen, Blademaster, and I have what you seek Lord of Yokuda. No charge today...my lord wills it."

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