Ellie

There is an instant of disorientation- you find yourself in a garden. Overhead, there are no clouds, no sun, but the whole sky shines with a bright, golden light. It is pleasantly warm. You stand on a white marble walkway surrounded by manicured lawns, beds of various colored flowers busily serviced by buzzing honey bees, and assorted fruit trees, upon which some hang bee hives. Small birds flit and sing all around. The scene repeats itself in all directions as far as you can see. You move along the walkway. You pass a peach tree upon which a faerie dragon sits, enjoying its fruit. It grins at you and flies away. You continue, the aroma of scented flowers heavy in the air. Shortly you spot a marble bench under a pear tree. Sitting on it is an old human male, shoulder length grey-white hair and full beard. He is dressed in peasant robes. Seven pure yellow canaries are at his feet. He is feeding them by tossing various seeds from a bag on his lap. Seeing you, he speaks, his voice modulated, soothing and relaxing.

“Ah, little one, welcome. Come, sit beside me. There are things I wish to tell you.” You feel at ease, and you do as requested. He holds the bag out to you. “Here, help me feed these little rascals. He continues.

“There are complications fermenting in Kern; most vital ones. Matters that caused even the usually aloof Unholy Trinity to take interest. Matters that if unchecked will cause planar havoc; even threaten the existence of the Upper Planes and the Lower Planes as we know them. Thus, many parties are involved, each with their own agenda; some desire the conflagration for various reasons, and some that would oppose it for various reasons.”

He gives a chuckle. “The misfit alliance of the deities who have sent their Chosens is reflected in you and your companions. The Draco Paladin(here he chuckles again) is satisfied with your role, but the removal of any influence of the Unholy Trinity is only the first step. Finish that. I tell you this-- should Princess Lucy ever offer you employment, take it. That path leads to you recalling your past. Of course, you have free will and may refuse, but that would make matters more difficult. To help you, take this”. He hands you a flat, small gold coloured pin in the shape of a dragon with outstretched wings.( Dragon Pin- no item slot,-gives +1 untyped bonus to Reflex saves, --3x/day,- immediate action.

“I now bestow The Draco Paladin’s (another chuckle) blessing upon you.”

With that you sense holy energy filling you, improving your abilities. All fade and you find yourself back in the corridor. You are now 3rd level healed up at full hit points.