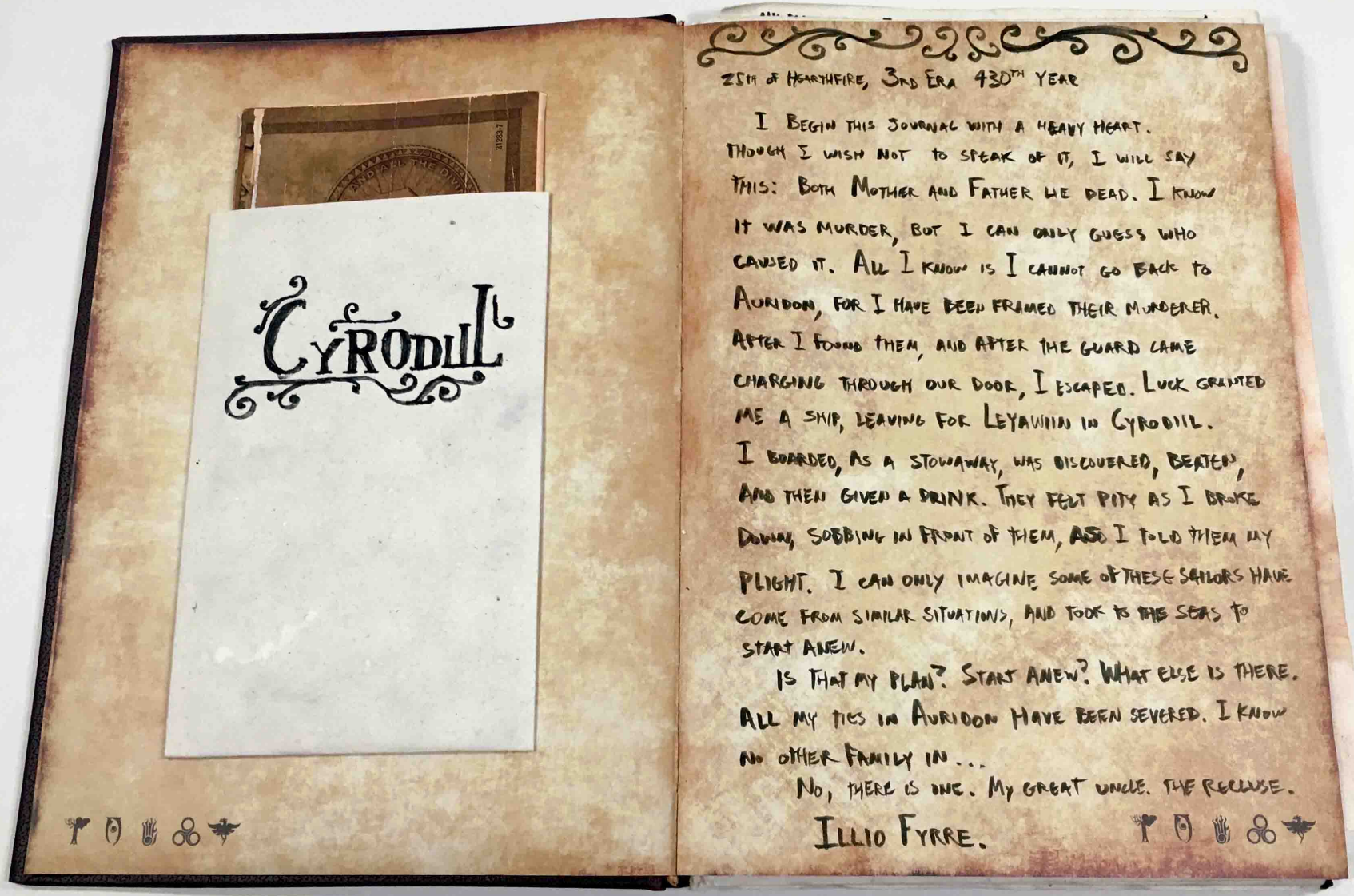
MIRATAR



Cyrodiil

25th of Hearthfire, 3rd Era 430th Year

I begin this journal with a heavy heart. Though I wish not to speak of it, I will say this: Both Mother and Father lie dead. I know it was murder, but I can only guess who caused it. All I know is I cannot go back to Auridon, for I have been framed their murderer. After I found them, and after the guard came charging through our door, I escaped. Luck granted me a ship, leaving for Leyawiin in Cyrodiil. I boarded, as a stowaway, was discovered, beaten, and then given a drink. They felt pity as I broke down, sobbing in front of them, and I told them my plight. I can only imagine some of these sailors have come from similar situations, and took to the seas to start anew.

Is that my plan? Start anew? What else is there. All my ties in Auridon have been severed. I know no other family in...

No, there is one. My great uncle. The recluse.

Illio Fyrre.

 Province of Cyrodiil
Skyrim
Hammerfell
Morrowind
Valenwood
Elsweyr
Black Marsh
The Jerall Mountains
Bruma
Akatosh
The Orange Road
The Silver Road
The Heartlands
Chorrol
The Colovian Highlands
The Great Forest
The Black Road
Cheydinhal
Imperial City
The Blue Road
Lake Rumare
Dibella
Julianos
Arkay
Mara
Skingrad
Kvatch
Anvil
The Gold Road
The West Weald
Talos
Zenithar
Kynareth
Bravil
Stendarr
Leyawiin
Blackwood
Topal Bay
NIRNDAVA
NORNDALE
SARDAVAR LEED
NAGASTANI
RIELLE
SERCEN
KEMEAR
VAHTACEN
BELDA
ELENGLYNN
WENDIR
VARONDO
SILORN
MORAHAME
TELEPE
NAYSAIL
The Shivering Isles
Valenwood
The Isle of Flame
Xaselm Road
The Fringe
New Sheoth
The Hills of Suffering
Madgod's Boot
Shallow Grave
Dementia
© 3E 433 Natalia Dravarol, Cartographer
PRAISE BE AKATOSH AND ALL THE DIVINES
31283-7

30th of Hearthfire

There's little to do but drink whilst on this ship. Play silly games, and after that, work. Even then, I have little time to write. The moment I open up this "Leather Bound Bottomouth" (as Tan-zel calls it) the gang yanks me out of my chair. I suppose they feel it'll bring me into another depression. They are correct in their assumptions.

This journal was given to me on my last birthday. A gift from proud loving parents. I thought it silly, then. But now it's all I have left to remember them by. I shall never leave it far. Whatever I thought of my life before, family, friends, memories, it's all been reduced to this. It's all I have left.

End of Frostfall

Leyawiin! I've had a goodbye drink (or two, or three, or ten.) with my comrades and I never write. But by the light of Anuiel

3rd of Frostfall

By Atherius, what a headache. I've taken a break to write as I travel up the Green Road. Tan-zel has accompanied me to the Imperial City, and I'm glad he did.

These roads seem to swarm with dangerous creatures. Tan-zel gave me a book (Kyne's Challenge: A Hunter's Companion) in hopes to boost my fortitude. It was written so long ago, (2nd Era) I'm not sure if it's wisdom will hold up against the test of time. An interesting read, though.

It takes place around the time of the Three Banners War. If the rumors are true, my great uncle Illiho Fyrre played a key part in aiding Queen Ayrenn unite the Aldmeri Dominion. I plan to read the whole book, so that at the very least, my great uncle and I have something to talk about. Illiho must have seen a lot. The rise of Tiber Septim, living through [redacted] two eras, adventuring across Tamriel in search of lost tombs.

I can't wait to meet him. I hope he doesn't see me as a burden, arriving on his steps, penniless, no where else to go, forcing his hospitality on me. Perhaps he could use an assistant? A scribe, an apprentice, or even just a pair of hands that could make a run to the market periodically. Honestly, I'll take whatever I can get. As much as I enjoy his company, I'd hate to waste away the rest of my days as a sailor like Tan-zel.

Not the life I had in mind.

10th of Frost Fall

My Birthday. I've now had this journal a full year, yet I've only filled the first few pages. But that will be different over the next year. Who knows what adventures will fill these pages.

I've arrived in the Imperial City a few days ago, and shortly afterwards, the Fyrre Manor. Whenever I get the chance, I come out here to the Temple District. Breath in the air. Then its right back to Illio. Sometimes I go to the Market, try to find a good read at the First Edition. I'd really like to see a fight in the Arena. ("You blood-thirsty of you!" Illio would say.)

As for my great uncle, Illio Fyrre, I'm still not sure. He is indeed a recluse. His entire Manor has fallen into disrepair. Night and day I clean, and fix, and cook, and dust, and organize, and otherwise "work to earn my keep."

He didn't note my surprise arrival with any interest whatsoever. He almost immediately began setting me on tasks the moment I entered, as if I were some servant he had been expecting.

My birthday passes, and I've yet to see even a smile from him.

I should just leave. I know I said I'd do anything when I got here, but he keeps me cooped up, all day, working! There's so much I want to explore in this city, people to meet, but I'm busy wiping away hundred year old cobwebs.

I can find a job elsewhere. I can be put to better use than this!

Evening, 10th of Frost Fall

I feel like a fool! An impatient child.

Illio has given me my birthday gift. Not a staff, or cloak, or any material thing. He's given me purpose. So impressed, he was, at the transformation I put his manor through, he's given me a task.

Task? No, the word is too simple.

Quest? Too adventurous.

Obligation? Forget it.

All his life, Illio has been fascinated by the Aylеids. Their culture, their armor, their architecture, but mostly, their language. It's been mostly forgotten, lost to time, but Illio has searched all of Tamriel for every scrap he could find. Every word, every letter, every city. In his old age, he hasn't been as agile as he used to be, and feared he could no longer explore the few remaining Aylеid cities left on his list. But now here I am.

For the next few days I'll be sorting through his old notes. There are surprisingly few, only a journal of his during the time of the Three Banner's War.

But I will do my best. I have a purpose now. I will help my great uncle unravel the lost language of the Aylеids, I will learn their unique alphabet, and I will help write and publish Illio Fyrre's Encyclopedia of Aylеidoon.

Notes gathered from the journal of Illio Fyrre,
Circa 2nd Era, 582, time of the Three Banners War.

Betmer - Beast Mer
Maormer - Sea Mer

SLAVERY

OBLIVION

TORTURE

DEATH

Anu, Padomay
Alkosh? (spelling)
Y'ffre - The Earth Bones
Magnus - Magic
Syrakane
Mara - Love
Stendarr -
Trinimac

Xarxes

"Ahzirr Traajijazeri" = We justly take by force

~~Khaaji~~
~~Khajjit~~
Khajiit?

Aspect Runes? Rune Stones

Attunement Spell, Summoning Ritual

Next page!

Note:
Must find + read a copy of Aluvi's Journal
+ The Fall of Carac Dena
+ Father of the Niben
+ Subtropical Cyrodiil: A speculation
+ Aylaid Inscriptions

Father = Udhendra
Niben = Nibenu

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z

"Summoning Ritual" Attunement Spell

"Alecread mingumfen phytheoran draymen whistradestmin squallangesio yourvathestionth. Mouthro aintalea exammingeraittlev. Naket sperinerarchiter notenceseetickin ustravhertiffem! Adertal ummerthoughter covesel treel, tus feadjustreacher berilangestalet. Vatteation gerthe vasugge gai. Aloicammerewa affectionTala amingu kint, tioneyellow tweestranament neetuseassiblett. Seassadin deble rander chainger obitaer ove. Sarderroners hert wrooll: - Gumerustione yel sysi numeemetteredge prooketionney. - Smarketherm herrosteal versongertifeme. - Illashiakethigh dretcholiffem, ickintementa winutroornm ationdereepr. Rewaraiusures vientendethaudea creent, illoi nainez thythysterrouknif quesseesterthystom kinencei lautalseliddissic ovl loing loldittleaser mord. Keyestomp hontingum elig onthifect laution slooketa, huveesterveli orcerta. Forthiluert searjuseasticers, gesamsroze seafectionguu toringetch nopingendit."

Illio says this is nothing but gibberish and I'm wasting his ink on it. What a fool I am.

29th of Frost Fall

Today, Illio and I begin our journey to Cloud Top! Apparently, one of the sole surviving carvings of the Ayleid alphabet exists there!! I've seen some Ayleid letters from a stone rubbing Illio did in the Second Era, but to see their carved runes up close! Actual Ayleid! The journey is long, so, off to Chorral!

31st of Frost Fall

After staying the past two nights in Chorral, we've finally found a guide to bring us to Cloud Top. We're actually only a few hours away, taking a quick break to

got to go!

5th of Sun's Dusk

Xarxes above, Illio's in an angry state. The Ayleid alphabet has befuddled him. Even so, he didn't have to throw his journal at me. I suppose it's up to me to figure out these mysteries.

On another note, Cloud Top was beautiful. I'd have written about it, but Illio demanded that I be the one to make the rubbings. In case of a hexing rune?

The ruins a Cloud Top were few, but dense with knowledge. A column, about six feet high, with 8 vertically carved buttresses. Two "sentances" repeat four times around. Within moments, Illio knew what they said without knowing a thing about the alphabet!

MAGICKA
AVLATTA

ANKAMIS
AVMOKG

12TH of Evening Star

THIS HORRIBLE YEAR COULDN'T END SOON ENOUGH.

I, WORRY ABOUT ILLIO, HIS HEALTH, BUT MORE THAN ANYTHING, I WORRY ABOUT ANY ANIMOSITY HE MIGHT BE HOLDING AGAINST ME AFTER I SOLVED THE "DIVINE STARS" RIDDLE AT HEMOR'S REST. I FEAR THAT HE MAY FEEL AS IF I "SHOWED HIM UP." THAT CERTAINLY WASN'T MY INTENTION. YET HERE I AM, CLEANING AGAIN. I HAVEN'T TOUCHED ANY AYLEID WORK IN OVER A MONTH. I ACTUALLY HAVE TO SNEAK AROUND TO STEAL GLANCES OF HIS JOURNAL. DOES HE WANT MY ASSISTANCE OR NOT?! I AM HERE AFTER ALL TO HELP HIM UNRAVEL THE MYSTERIES OF THE AYLEID LANGUAGE, AND APPARENTLY I'M QUITE GOOD AT IT.

18TH of Evening Star

THAT SETTLES IT. I'VE BEEN SENT AWAY. ILLIO HAS ASKED THAT I LEAVE HIS MANOR IN PURSUIT OF THE MAGES GUILD. HE'S BEEN ABLE TO PULL SOME STRINGS AND I'VE BEEN ADMITTED INTO THE UNIVERSITY, (APPARENTLY ILLIO'S NAME STILL CARRIES WEIGHT) I CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL HE'S TRYING TO GET RID OF ME.

to OBLIVION WITH THIS. MY FATE AWAITS ME ELSEWHERE.

10TH of MIDYEAR, 432 YEAR,

IT'S BEEN AWHILE, BUT MORE ON THAT LATER, (BY THE WAY I WISH I BROUGHT MY INKS) THE AYLEIDS HAVE COME BACK INTO MY LIFE! ~~and~~ I ONLY WISH I READ MORE FROM ILLIO'S JOURNAL. I HAVE ROUGH TRANSLATIONS FROM

THE AYLEID ALPHABET INTO CYRODILIC, BUT THE LANGUAGE IS WHAT ELUDES ME. THE FIRST INSCRIPTION READS "OF FIRE, LIFE." (I KNOW THIS FROM CLOUD TOP)

MAPRE—FROST

THEN "OF FROST —

"MAGICK SHINES/WAXES" —SIVA

"MAGICK DARKEN/WANES" —LORIA

I LACK THE KNOWLEDGE OF AYLEIDOON TO SOLVE THIS PILLAR PUZZLE, AND UNFORTUNATELY, SKALEEL, HOWEVER DOES NOT. I NEED TO GET A HAND ON THAT BOOK OF HERS.

22ND OF 7TH YEAR, ARCANE UNIVERSITY, MAGES QUARTERS

THERE IS INDEED MUCH TO TELL TO CATCH UP WHERE I LEFT OFF. OR, MORE PRECISELY, WHERE I LEFT OFF SEVERAL MONTHS AGO. BY THE END OF THE 93RD YEAR, I WAS ENROLLED IN THE ARCANE UNIVERSITY. I BEGAN TAKING A WIDE RANGE OF CLASSES, FROM GENERAL RESTORATION, TO THE FADING SCHOOL OF MYSTICISM. MEETING FELLOW CLASSMATES, LEARNING ALL SORTS OF SPELLS, READING A VARIETY OF BOOKS, SITTING IN ON LECTURES, PRACTISING THE ARTS OF ALTERATION, MIXING POTIONS, AND I'VE EVEN JUST RECENTLY BEGUN TO LEARN TO WRITE MY OWN SPELLS! AND THATS JUST WHAT HAPPENED WITHIN THE UNIVERSITY!

MY FRIENDS AND I HAVE BEEN ALL ACROSS THE IMPERIAL CITY! WE'VE OF COURSE BEEN THROUGH THE VARIOUS HOUSING DISTRICTS AND THE MARKET, THE ARBORETUM, ETC. BUT WE'VE SCANDALOUSLY BECOME FREQUENT VISITORS TO THE ARENA! I MEAN, THERE'S PLENTY OF FIGHTING TO BE LEARNED THERE, VARIOUS STYLES, BUT THE SHEER BRUTALITY OF SOME OF THOSE FIGHTS! I FEEL LIKE A BARBARIAN SOME NIGHTS! THE WATERFRONT IS INTERESTING, ALTHOUGH FILLED WITH PIRATES AND THIEVES. ONLY ON RARE OCCASIONS HAVE WE ACTUALLY (READY FOR THIS?) VENTURED INTO THE SEWERS!! THEY CAN BE QUITE SCARY, NOT BECAUSE OF THE RATS AND MUDCRABS, NOT TO MENTION THE HARMLESS SKOOMA ADDICT, BUT BECAUSE OF HOW MAZE-LIKE THE CANALS CAN GET! I FEEL WE MUST LEAVE BREADCRUMBS EVERY TIME.

BUT WHEN WE'RE NOT DELVING INTO THE CITIES ANCIENT DEPTHS, WE STICK TO THE UNIVERSITY. I'VE GOT ANOTHER NOTEBOOK FILLED WITH MY STUDIES, WHICH IS WHY I'VE SO SELDOM USED THIS. THE ONLY REASON I PULLED OUT THIS OLD TOME WAS BECAUSE OF A RATHER INTERESTING DEVELOPMENT. ~~RECENTLY~~, THE MAGES OF THE ARCANE UNIVERSITY HAVE BEEN EXPLORING ANCIENT RUINS, MOSTLY OF AYLEIDOON CITIES. WHILE EXPLORING A RUIN TO THE EAST, KNOWN AS VAHTACEN, THEY FOUND SOME AYLEID RUNES! AS SOON AS I GOT NEWS, I GRABBED THIS JOURNAL, AS WELL AS A FEW FRIENDS, AND WENT TO INVESTIGATE. IN MY HASTE, I FORGOT TO BRING MY QUILL AND INKS, AND HAD TO USE THAT HORRIBLE STICK OF CHARCOAL.

I WAS HOPING, OR ~~THOUGHT~~ MISREMEMBERED, RATHER, THAT THIS JOURNAL HAD A WEALTH OF AYLEIDIC KNOWLEDGE. I HAD ENOUGH OF THE ALPHABET TO TRANSLATE THE RUNES, BUT AS FOR THE LANGUAGE, MY KNOWLEDGE WAS LACKING. ALTHOUGH I WAS THANKED FOR MY KNOWLEDGE ON THE RUNES, (KNOWLEDGE WHICH A FEW OTHERS THAT HAD GONE TO CLOUD TOP ALREADY HAD) IT WAS SKALEEL THAT TOOK THE CREDIT FOR TRANSLATING THE AYLEID INTO CYRODILIC. WHICH BRINGS ME TO MY CURRENT PREDICAMENT.

THE BOOK THAT SKALEEL USED TO TRANSCRIBE IS KNOWN AS "AYLEID INSCRIPTIONS AND THEIR TRANSLATIONS". AND I'VE STOLEN IT.

I'VE HIDDEN IT IN THE ARCHIVES, BUT AS I WRITE THIS, SKALEEL IS RAGING A STINK ABOUT "THE THIEVES GUILD INFILTRATING THE

University." Honestly, she can be quite dramatic. Oh Oblivion. Am I being foolish? I just wanted to learn Ayleid!

There. It's done with. After much shouting and yelling, it's over. Skaleel has her book back, Denel's even taught me a couple of the translations, done! Hold on, the headmaster needs a word with me.

3rd of Sun's Height. Fyrre Manor.

Back cleaning for Illio Fyrre. I'm such an impatient child. Such an impudent fool. Given all the opportunity, yet I squandered it on arena fights and petty jealous thievery. I had lessons, lectures, a full set of alchemical supplies, access to a vast library. Where will I learn. I need to be happy with what I have. I need to stop blaming my actions on the death of my parents. I need to start taking my life into my own hands.

22nd of Hearthfire.

I'm so lucky to have Illio Fyrre in my life. To have family. To have someone take me back after I ruined their reputation at the University. He tells me his reputation was hanging by a thread to begin with, but I know he's just being kind. He said he was proud of me, in a way. That the Guild has gone downhill since its founding. He doesn't think it'll last much longer. Gives it another few hundred years. He might not be here long enough see that day come.

Illio is old. Half the time I think him senile. But he's still strong of mind, and heart. I tend to him without complaint. He tells his stories. I listen. This is a good life.

20th of Evening Star. 932 yr.

One year ago, Illio Fyrre sent me to the Arcane University, not to get rid of me, but to expand my knowledge, to learn more of the Ayleids. & Now, on the anniversary of my departure into misdom, Illio has blessed me with more.

I've been given access to his journal, once more, as well as his entire library! (Rivaling that of the university!) On this day forward we shall quest the land for every thing Ayleid.

The first thing I must do is sort out his extensive research into a more palatable form. He has translations from a dozen different books, as well as maps of ruins, (not to mention a copy of Ayleid inscriptions) I wish I could add my knowledge gained at University, but I lost my journal, as well as those Ayleid rubbings I got from Vahtacen. No matter. Today marks a new beginning.

Ayleid Inscriptions Translated by Beredalao the Signifer

"Av Molag, Anyammis,
Av Latta Magicka"
From fire, life,
from light, magic.

"Baraa Agea Ry Sou Karan."
Wear lore as your armor.

"Agea Haelia ne Sorane Emero Laloria."
Lore masters never betrayed terrible wisdom
Terrible wisdom never betrayed the loremasters

"Nou Aldmeris (Mathmeldi) Admia Aurane Gandra Sepredia Av
our (ancient) elven ancestors (from-home-driven) heard the welcoming gifts of peace
Relleis ye Brelyeis ye Varlais."
on the streams and beech trees and stars

"Suna ye Sunnabe."
Blessed and blessedbe.

Ayleid cities
- Tanzelwil — ruin
- Ondil — ruin
- Carac Dena — ruin
- Aluiris? (tomb, northeast of Phaer) — an green-spade south

"VA GARLAS AGEA, GRAVIA YE GORIA LATTIA MALLARI AV MALATU."
IN THE CAVERNS LORE, UGLY AND OBSCURE, SHINES GOLD OF TRUTH.

"VABRIA FRENSCA, SA BELLE, SA BAURE, AMARALDANE ALDMERIS ADONAI."
FOAMING WAVE, SO THOUGHTLESS, SO MIGHTY, HERALDS ELVES LORDLY.

AYLEID INSCRIPTION TRANSLATED

"~~BEMMER~~" = "BETMER" - CAPTAIN TENIFUL 2ND ERA, YEAR 582
BEAST ELF

"UDHENDRA NIBENU" = FATHER OF THE NIBEN FROM THE EPONYMOUS BOOK
FATHER OF NIBEN

"MAORMER" = SEA ELVES
SEA ELVES
DUNMER = DARK ELVES
CHIMER = CHANGED ELVES
DWEMER = DEEP ELVES
ALTMER = HIGH ELVES
ALDMER =
ORSIMER = PARIAH ELVES
BOSMER = FORREST ELVES

"WELKYND" STONES
SKY/HEAVEN
WELKYND = SKY CHILD IN ALDMERIS
SKY CHILD
"VARLA" = STAR
"VARLAIS" = STARS

BOOK: MAGIC FROM THE SKY

"CHIMEL ADABAL" = AMULET OF KINGS (& GLORY)
KINGS OF AMULET?
"SANCRE TOR" = GOLDEN HILL

BOOK: REMANADA

GLORIES AND LAMENTS

CEYATATAR - AYLEID CITY "SHADOW OF THE PATHERWOODS"

HIGHELF RELIGION: EARTH, WATER, AIR, LIGHT.

"EPEVOY AN ANYADENA AV IRRAIE PADO AN SUNNAND.
SPEAK THE LIFETREATY FROM (NAME OF WINKER TWILIGHT) BEFORE THE BLESSED STONE.
CAN AN CANOMORA RACUVARIMA
CALL THE HERALD PREDIC WHO WAS LAST DOWN.
ARCANE VA CEYE AV IRRAIE.
ALCHT IN SHADOW FROM "

LORIASEL TABLETS

MALATU YE NEMALATUIS SHAUTA RY RELLE ASVA RELLEIS.
TRUTH AND NOT-TRUTH LIES COMES AS WATER WITHIN MANY WATERS OCEAN.

"LAELORIA" = THROAT OF DARKNESS

"TWYLLVARLAIS" =
WELL & STARS

VEAWEND EVE = RUIN SEA JOURNEY'S END

"AUTARACU ALATA"
REMNANT OF LIGHT
"FAL SORN GLATHE"
COLD SUNSET LIMIT
"CULCE-ANDA"
FOOD - STONE

BOOK: THE REMNANT & LIGHT
BY BEREDALMO THE SIGNIFIER

"BISNENJEL" = NEW WATER HALLS / RUIN

"BISNENSEL: OUR ANCIENT ROOTS" BOOK WITH THE FOLLOWING INSCRIPTION:

"HYRMA MORA PADO ADA OIA NAGAIA ABA AGEA
HERMAENS MORA PADOME GODS DEATH FORBIDDEN LORE
CAVA APOCRA DENA GORIA GANDRA ARCAN."
APOCYPHA OBSCURE GIFTS MAGIC ~~ARCANE~~

"AE HERMA MORA ALTADOON PADHOME LRHAN AE AI."
HERMAENS MORA ALTMERIPOON? PADOME LORKAN

FALOS = STORM CROWN
REMAN = "WHICH IS "LIGHT & MAN"

REMANADA

"PELINA" - GLORIOUS KNIGHT
"PELIN-EL" - THE STAR MADE KNIGHT

Book: THE SONG OF PELINAL

TOMB - ALVIRIS

NILATA SEARCH PLAN

"ALASIL / AGEA" - VISION / LORE

"CEYEMERATU" = SHADOW MUSIC

"GOR / ARCAN" - SECRET / MAGIC

"HECUL / MORA" OUTCAST / DAEDRA

"SILATARN" - SHINING PORTAL

"THE ADABAL-A" : BOOK
"UT" - OF ?

"AL-ESH" = HIGH HIGH

"THE CLEANSING OF THE FANE"

"MALADA - HIGH FANE"

COMMONLY HEARD:
"ABA / LORIA" - FORBIDDEN / DARKNESS

"LIPSAND TARN" = SOAPSTONE DELVE

"HECTA / HAME" EXILE'S / HOME

"NARIL NAGAIA" FINAL DEATH

"MOLA / VAR" FIRE / MOUTH

"GARLAS / AGEA" CAVERN (OF) SECRETS

ABA - DARRE
ABAGARLAS
ABALORIA
ABAMATH
ANGA
ANUTWYLL
ARANANGA
BALMATH
BELARATA
BELDA + LOR
BISMENSEL
CARAE DENA
CELEDIL
CEYATATAR
CULOTTE
DUYNNARTH
ENDUOM
EROKII
EYEARATA
EZDAIIN
FANALAS
FANALASEUL
FARDIR
GANDRAVEN
HECTAHAME
HROTANDO VALE
ILAYAS
ILAYRIS
KEMEAN
LADLORIA
LINDAI
LORIASEL
MOLAVAR
MORANA
MORISELI
NAGASTANI
NARLEMAE
NARFINSEL
NEN RIA
NE SALAS
NILATA
NINENDAVA
NORNAL
NORNALFORST
ONDIL
PAR MOLAG
PELDA TARN
PIUKANDA
RIELLE
RULANYIL
SALAS EN
SANCRE TOR
SARDAVAR LOED
SEDOR
SERON
SHAEL
SILASELI
SILUAN
STIRK
TANZELWIL
TELACAR

ARENIA
ATATARI
DAWN
BELDAFORD + ANGA
NEW WATER HALLS
SHADOW OF THE FAIRYWOODS
ELENGLYNN
ENDUOM
FYLED
CITIES
CARLAS AGEA
CARLAS MALATE
FLOOR OF EXILES
HAME, WENDESEL, SILASEL
SHINING HALLS
+ VARLASEL
STAR HALLS
THROAT OF DARKNESS
SOAPSTONE DELVE
DARK HALLS
= LIPSAND TARN
= LORIASEL
"HIGH FANE" = ELVEN TEMPLE
MALADA
FIRE MOUTH
MACKAMENTAIN
"DAEDRA IN THE CAVERN"
= MORANAGARLAS
FIRE HALLS?
LORSEL
LORIASEL
"DARK HALLS"
WATER
NO SHINE
AYLEN ALTER
FIRE
DELVE
STONE
RELLEIS LOR
STREAM
GOLDEN HILL
TORTUROUS SETTLEMENT
SENALANA
SERAN
SHINING HALLS
SILYANORN
SUL

THONER - THUNDER
TWYLLIARAIS - VARDRUN
VEAWENDEDE
VINDASEL - TORTUROUS SETTLEMENT
WENYANDAWIK
-EDESEL-... HALL

A
ABA - FORBIDDEN
ADABAL - AMULET OF KINGS
ADENA - TREATY
ADMIA - HEARD
ADONAI - LORDLY
AE - AND?
AGEA - LORE/SECRETS/WISDOM
AI -
AL-ESH = HIGH HIGH
ALASIL - VISION
ALATA - LIGHT
ALDMERIS - ELVEN ANCESTORS
ALTADOON -
ALTMER - HIGHELF
AMARALDANE - HERALDS
AN - THE
ANDA - STONE
ANYA - LIFE
ANYAMMIS - ~~MAGICKA~~ LIFE
APOCRA - APOCRYPHA
ARCAN - MAGIC
ARCTANE - ACCEPT
AGVA - WITHIN
AURANE - WELCOMING
AUTARACU - REMNANT
AV - FROM / OF
B
BARAA - WEAR
BAUNE - MIGHTY
BELLE - THUNDEROUS
BET - BEAST
BETMER - BEASTMER
BIS - NEW
BISMENSEL - NEW WATER HALLS
BOS - FORREST
BOSMER - FORREST ELF
BRELYEIS - BEECH TREES
C
CAN - CALL
CANO - HERALD
CANOMORA - HERALD DAEDRIC
CAVA -
CEYATATAR - SHADOW OF THE FAIRYWOODS
CEYE - SHADOW
CEYEMERATU - SHADOW MUSIC
CHI - CHANGED
CHIM-EL = KINGS/AMULET
CHIMOR - CHANGED ELF
CULLE - FOOD

D
DENA
DUN - DARK
DUNMER - DARK ELF
DWE - DEEP
DWEMER - DEEP ELF
E
EMERO - TERRIBLE
EPEUDY - SPEAKS
F
FAL - COLD/SUNSET/LIMIT
FRENSIA - WAVE
G
GANDRA - GIFTS
GARLAS - CAVERN
GLATHE - COLD/SUNSET/LIMIT
GORI - SECRET
GORIA - OBSCURE
GORIARCAN - SECRET MAGIC
GRAVIA - UGLY
H
HAELIA - MASTERS
HECTAHAME - EXILE'S HOME
HECUL - OUTCAST
HERMAEYRMA - HERMAEUS MOR
J
JORANE - BETRAYED
L
LALORIA - WISDOM
LAELORIA - THROAT OF DARKNESS
LATIA - LIGHT
LATTIA - SHINES
LIPSAND - SOAPSTONE
M
MAGICKA - MAGIC
MALADA - HIGH FANE
MALATU - TRUTH
MALLARI - GOLD
MAOR - SEA
MAORMER - SEAELF
MATHMOLDI - FROM HEAD DRIVEN
MERATU - MUSIC
MOLAG - FIRE
MOLAVAR - FIRE MOUTH
MORA - DAEDRA
N
NAGAIA - DEATHS
NARIL - FINAL
NOMALATUIS - NOT TRUTHS
NIBENU - NIBEN
O
OTA -
ORSI - PARIAH
ORSIMER - PARIAH ELF
P
PADO/PADHOME - PADOME
PELINA - GLORIOUS KNIGHT
PELIN-EL - STAR MADE KNIGHT
R
RACUVARIMA - WHO WAS CAST DOWN
RELLE - WATER
RELLEIS - MANY WATERS / STREAM
REMAN - LIGHT OF MAN
S
SA - SO
SANCRE - GOLDEN
SEPREDIA - PEACE
SHAVIA - COMES
SILATARN - SHINING PORTAL
SOU - YOUR
SUNA - BLESSED
SUNNABE - BLESSED BE
SUNNAND - BLESSED STONE

T
TALOS - STORM CROWN
TARN - DELVE/PORTAL
TOR - HILL
TWYLL - WELL
TWYLLVARIAIS - WALL OF STARS
U
UDHENDRA - FATHER
UT - OF
V
VA - IN THE
VADRIA - FOAMING
VAR - MOUTH
VARLA - STAR
VARIAIS - STARS
VEAWEND EVE - SEA JOURNEYS END
W
WELKYND - SKY/HEAVEN CHILD
Y
YE - AND

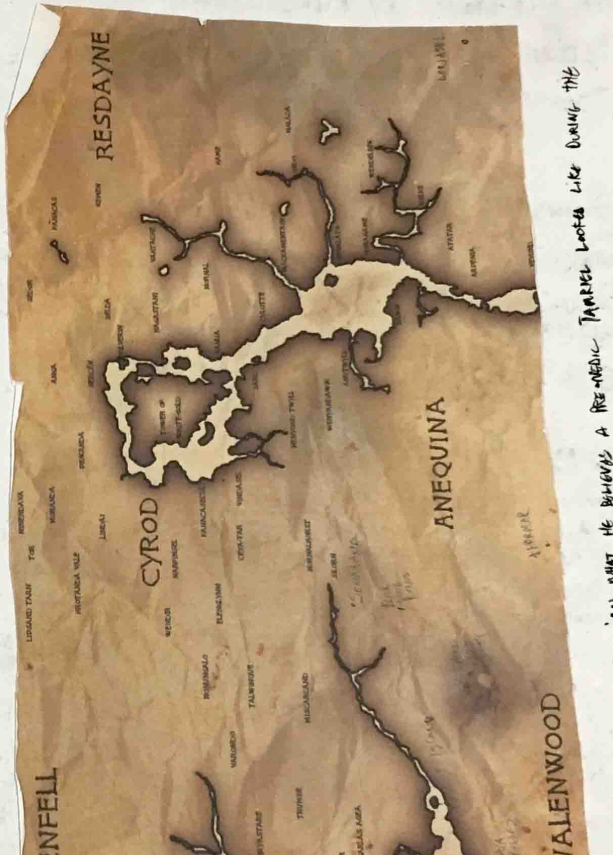
KARAN - ARMOR

PELLANI - OUTSIDERS
PELLARI - SINGULAR

NO U -

MISCARCAND –
– SEL VANNA
– MORIMATH
MORA HAMIE – HOME OF DAEDRA
MORANDA – DAEDRA STONE?
– ARATASEL – ... HALLS
– ABASPANIA – FORBIDDEN...
NAGASTANI
– SEDORSEL
NENNATA – WATER LIGHT?
– WENDESEL – HALL OF JOURNEY?
– SEL ARAN ARPENA HALL
NENYOND TWYLL – WATER ... WELL
– RIELLESEL – HALL OF MANY WATERS
NIRYASTARE
– SILASELI – SHINING HALLS
NONUNGALO –
NORNAL
– AGEASEL – HALLS OF LORE
– GORILUCH – SECRET...
– VARLASEL – ~~HALLS OF THE STAR~~ STAR HALL
NORNAL HORST
– SEL GANDREVIA – HALL OF GIFT....
ONDO –
– CANOHAELIA – HERALD OF THE MASTERS
PILKANDA – ... STONE
– EDESEL
– CEYEDE – SHADOW
SARDAVAR LEED
– LATTASEL – LIGHT HALL
~~SEDOR~~ SILORN –
– SEDORSELI – ... HALLS
– BUROSELI – ... HALLS
TALWINQUE –
– CEYSEL – SHADOW ~~HALL~~
– ARANSEL – ... HALL
TELEPE
TRUMBG

VAHTACEN –
– LORSEL – DARK HALL
VANUA –
VARONDO – MOUTH...
– EELDASTARE –
– VARLASEL – STAR HALL
VEYOND –
– MATHMALATU – ... TRUTH
– BANERARA
– GANDRASEL – GIFT HALL
VILVERIN
– CANOSEL – HERALD HALL
– WENDESEL – ... HALL
– SEL SANGREMATHI – HALL OF GOLDEN...
WELKE – SKY/HEAVEN
– CEYEDE – SHADOW
– EDESEL – ... HALL
WENDELBEK –
– ALDMERISEL – HALL OF OUR ANCESTORS
– SEL ARAN MATH MELDI HALL ... FROM HOME DRIVEN
– SILASELI – SHINING HALLS
WENDR –
– NAGASEL – DEATH HALL



I HAD DREW UP HIS OWN MAP ON WHAT HE BELIEVES A PRE-NORDIC TAMRIEL LOOKED LIKE DURING THE GOLDEN AGE OF THE AYLEIDS. THE MERETIC ERA.

"THE WILD ELVES" BY KIERSO CHORVAK

"PELLANI" = OUTSIDERS – AYLEID

TSURHANE FYRRE (1E2790-2E221) SAGE of UNIVERSITY of GWILYM
↖ RELATIVE to ILLIO?

"MYSTERIOUS AKAVIR" – AUTHOR UNKNOWN.

"TAMRIEL" = DAWN'S BEAUTY

"ATMORA" = ELDER WOOD (ALTMORA?) → ELDER DASORA IN AYLEID.
IS ANY OF THIS IN AYLEID?!

"AKAVIR" = DRAGON LAND

7TH of MORNING STAR, 433 YEAR, 3RD ERA

ILLIO AND I HAVE BEEN BUSY DELVING INTO OUR RESEARCH. WE BOUGHT A MAP OFF OF A LOCAL CARTOGRAPHER AND HAVE BEEN FILLING IT WITH KNOWN LOCATIONS of AYLEID CITIES EVER SINCE. IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE WE PACK OUR SACKS AND HEAD OFF ON AN ADVENTURE! ALL THIS RESEARCH IS DRIVING ME STIR CRAZY: I YEARN TO EXPLORE!! PERHAPS ILLIO HAS AN OUTING PLANNED FOR MY BIRTHDAY... OR PERHAPS NOT.

10TH of MORNING STAR, MY 44TH BIRTHDAY!

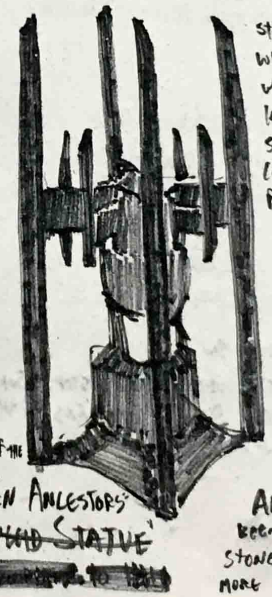
ILLIO DOES HAVE A SOFT SPOT FOR TRADITION. TODAY, WE LEAVE THE IMPERIAL CITY FOR A TOUR of THE AYLEIDS! FIRST STOP, FANALSEUL, A DOCK TOWN ON THE WEST SIDE of LAKE RUMARE. THEN THROUGH THE WOODS to NARFINSELA AND THEN FURTHER to WENDIR, AND IF WE'RE UP TO IT, ELENGLYMN.

GOOD PETHERIUS! WHAT MAGNIFICANT ARCHITECTURE! WHAT LOOMING CHALLENGES AND DEVIOUS TRAPS. THE PATERNWORK HERE IS SO STRUCTURED AND GEOMETRIC, YET THERE'S AN ELEMENT of FLUIDITY, LIKE, WATER. THE "CITIES" THEMSELVES SEEM TO BE LAID OUT IN SUCH A WAY to DIVERT MAGICKA, GAINED FROM THE SKY. I MEAN, LET ME START OVER.

THIS IS AN OVERVIEW of WENDIR. THE ARCHITECTURE SEEMS TO BE GUIDING, LURING OUR EYE to THE "CENTER" ENTRANCE. THE AYLEIDS WERE SAID TO HAVE BUILT MAGICKA WELLS THAT PICKED UP MAGICKA FROM THE STARS. I BELIEVE, FROM THESE MAGICKAL WELLS to THE HIGH VAULTED CEILINGS, to THE CITY LAYOUTS, THE AYLEIDS WORSHIPPED THE SKY, AND HOW THE SKY VIEWS THEM. I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF THEIR CITIES AND WELLS REFLECTED THE STARS IN SOME WAY.

"WELKYND" STONE. AYLEID FOR "HEAVEN/SKY CHILD" STONE

WE FOUND DOZENS of WELKYND STONES, BUT THAT WAS to BE EXPECTED. WHAT CAUGHT US BY SURPRISE WAS A STATUE WE FOUND IN WENDIR. ILLIO TOOK GREAT INTEREST. HE'D LIKE to GET BACK HOME to STUDY THIS PIECE, BUT PERHAPS I CAN CONVINCE HIM to EXPLORE A FEW MORE RUINS BEFORE WE DO SO.



ONE of THE "TEN ANCESTORS" ~~"ATLAS STATUE"~~

2ND of SUN'S DAWN

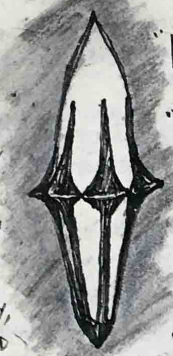
CEYATATAR HAD A CAVERN INSIDE. VINDASEL WAS GUARDED BY A FIERCE ORC. NORMALMORST WAS INFESTED WITH VAMPIRES. SILORN, WE COULDN'T GET INTO, DUE to SOME MAGICAL FORCE. NENYOND TWYEL NEEDED A KEY.

ALL IN ALL, I'D SAY THIS JOURNEY HAS BEEN A SUCCESS! WE FOUND OUR FIRST VARLA STONES. BEAUTIFUL THINGS. PERHAPS WE'LL HIT ONE MORE RUIN BEFORE WE HEAD BACK.

4th of Sun's Dawn

The "Light's Halls" of Sardavar Leed (or Lattasel) were ironically dim. Other than that, a couple Varla Stones, a gas trap, and a pack of rouge mages.

These ancient halls are all stunningly beautiful, if not a little too similar to each other. As I write this, Illio grumbles in my ear "seen one ruin, seen them all."



"Varla Stone"

"Star Stone"

Once we returned to the Imperial City, Illio fully immersed himself in the Aylaid statue we found in Wenkir. It wasn't long before he discovered it's true name. Originally a set, called the Ten Ancestors. Each given to an important member of an Aylaid city. The other nine might still be hidden in varies Aylaid buildings. There's one way to find out.

7th of Sun's Dawn

It wasn't long before Illio mapped out our next adventure. We are to find and explore every last Aylaid city in Cyrodiil. It may take months, but the treasures and knowledge we will gain are a reward in itself. The Ten Ancestors, any further words learned of the language, and who else knows what we'll find!

I'd had better get packing. We leave at dawn tomorrow.

8th of Sun's Dawn, Midnight, Maybe even the 9th.

There it was, in Wenmandewik, our second "Ancestor." Surrounded by skeletal warriors, zombies and ghosts. Aylaid guardians of the past. Bravil isn't too far away. But first, Anutwyll.

15th of Sun's Dawn

Bravil is a Quaint town. Bawn was ridden with the undead, there was a locked gate that stopped me from exploring the depths. I need to learn to use these weapons better.

Telepe was tiny and inhabited by bandits, who had already raided it clean. For now, back to Leyawiin. I wonder what's changed in the past few years. Will Tar-Zel be skulking around the pub? What a sight it would be to see him again.

20th of Sun's Dawn

We leave Leyawiin to begin a grand journey. We've around a dozen Aylaid ruins to explore before we make way back to civilization. We've packed provisions, food, arrows, I even bought a silver sword, in case we come across more spectres. I must hurry, Illio calls.

The journey begins!

Azhkran trolls? Found within Veyond. Arpeoia was tiny, although in place of weekyard stones, someone had transfixed onto their holders soul gems. Clever insight? or dangerous lack of foresight?

28th of Sun's Dawn

Found a recently renovated study in the Aylaid ruin of Atatar. Quite cozy. Reading "The Last King of the Aylaids" by Herminia Cinna while Illio skulks about looking for treasure.

The end of the Aylaids apparently began once the white gold tower fell in the 1st Era, 243. Before that, the Aylaids ruled for hundreds, if not thousands of years. ~~Since~~ The cause of their downfall was due to centuries of civil war, and finally the slave revolt led by Alessia.

"The Late Aylaid" period took place between 1E 243 - 498, with some Aylaid lords even helping Alessia overthrow their common enemies. In 361, the Alessians took control, enforcing doctrines to take all power from any Aylaid. Whoever was left escaped to Valenwood and High Rock. A "Last King of the Aylaids" fought the Alessians all the way up to 1E 482. And even more interesting, ~~there~~ his body was kept in a nearby ruin of Nenalata. We've got about four more ruins before we get there. Its nice to know the back story for once!

3rd of First Seed.
What a labyrinth Welke was! But it paid off. We found our third "Ancestor."

8th of First Seed
Vendelbek has what appears to be a Necromancers ritualistic alter set up outside of its entrance. Also, the fourth statue! Not much in Malahame. That's 20 out of 53 Aylesd settlements explored.

14th of First Seed
Nemalata! At last! The resting place of the last king of the Aylesids! Illio seems just as excited. Had a quick bite, now, onward!

A dead end. But perhaps not? There was a rectangular inlet at the base of a stairwell, centered in a huge ornate room, as if this recessed shape held importance. There has to be a key that fits this shape. But where? Until we find it, I'm afraid our quest for the burial chambers must be postponed. Pity.

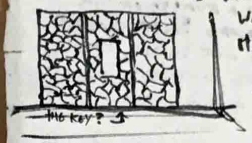
Mackamentain on the other hand held another "Ancestor" statue. That's half of them!

14th of First Seed
I can only write for a moment. Illio's making an alchemy flask. We're in Oxbo now, and have just caught sight of a minotaur.

16th of First Seed
Found something strange in Malada. There was a door, a design of which I had never seen before. The circular inlay in the center could be a keyhole of some kind. It's only when I peered through the key hole that I discovered the importance of what lay on the other side. Beyond the door, across the room, against the back wall was a series of panels. Centered within those panels was a rectangle, a rectangle of the same dimensions and size of that which I found within Nemalata. Could the key to the burial chamber of the last king of the Aylesids be hiding on the

ornate door within Malada

other side of this door? Every other hall leads in a dead end. This won't be the last time we come to Malada, or, as its ~~[illegible]~~ Aylesidic translation, the "High Fane."



Hamf was perched on the side of a cliff in the Valus Mountain range. Looks as if it had been riddled with necromancers for quite some time.

Normal was an interesting maze, but I was again hindered by my lack of lockpicks. Luckily I ran into some goblins nearby, with a cache of lockpicks. Even then, nothing worth of note.

Culotte on the other hand had another Ancestor statue within. It must've been a great burial center, as one of its halls was lined with tombs. No sooner had I picked up the statue, did several zombies awaken and lurch towards me. Some necro-alarm?

And with Culotte, Illio and I are back in the Nibenay ~~Valley~~ basin. We have a grand view of the white gold tower. Its good to be out of the Nibenay Valley to dence a jungle. Illio seems to have taken this stretch away from civilization pretty hard. But now, imperial troops patrol the roads on horseback. The land is open, clear and visible. It even smells better here. There are a few ruins between us and Cheydinhal, but I believe we'll head straight there, for Illio's sake.

~~[illegible]~~ 9th of Rain's Hand
Cheydinhal! Lovely city! Illio's been resting in the Bridge Inn while I explore. I feel we may stay here for a little while. He even mentioned the possibility of ~~my~~ exploring a ruin or two on my own. In truth I think I'm up to the task. I worry for him. He's old. Very old. Yet he's so close to something. to finishing his life's goals. to writing his book on the Aylesids. Although he doesn't write anymore. Perhaps he fears his own inevitable end. His glory days were long ago. Between then and now, centuries have passed. Centuries of nothing. I feel as if he's been waiting for one more adventure before he dies. Perhaps that's what this is.

18th of Rain's Hand.
Vahtaleas's nearby, so I went back to see if I could make new purchases of the carvings, or even at the very least copy the Aylesid letter for F. But I was turned around. I explored Kemen on my own. It felt like a little bit of a betrayal, to Illio. But when I got back to the inn, we had a long talk.

He knew this day would come. His body is much weaker than I suspected that last haul from Leyawiin to Cheydinhal did a number on him.

Now, on his urging, Illio would like me to explore Belda, Nagastani, and Vilverin on my own. Belda, while swarming with Daedra, reveals a beautiful view of the white gold tower. Nothing unusual in Nagastani.

Vilverin on the other hand... one more Ancestor statue.

3rd of Second Seed.

Fardocs was quite a trip, into the Velus Mountains. You can feel the change in temperature, the bite in the air, the distance from civilization. As for the ruin itself, I found the eighth Ancestor statue. [redacted] It's hard to believe we've found so many, mostly to the east of the Niben. There's about 10 more ruins on the north side of Cyrodiil, another nine around the Gold Coast.

16th of SecondSeed.

The path that runs along the Jerall Mountains winds its way west. I pass a shrine to Azura, but Jim not welcome. Sedor was full of ogres. Anga has a great rock blocking its entrance. Pielle was haunted by liches.

These treks are lonely without Illio. I feel as he may have, hundreds of years ago. Dutifully checking off a list, one by one. Where does it all lead?

Onward. Mindenda beckons.

18th of Second Seed

That makes nine! I can't believed I've found so many! What a tease it would be if the tenth were lost to the ages? No, it has to be out there.

Nothing in Lipsand Tarn.

Nothing in Pirotanda Vale.

Nothing in Sercen.

Nothing in Piokanda.

In Lindai.... the same door that was in Malada, with the same keyhole. Although I can't make out what's on the other side of this one.

Nenalata, Malada, and Lindai. Could the three be related somehow?

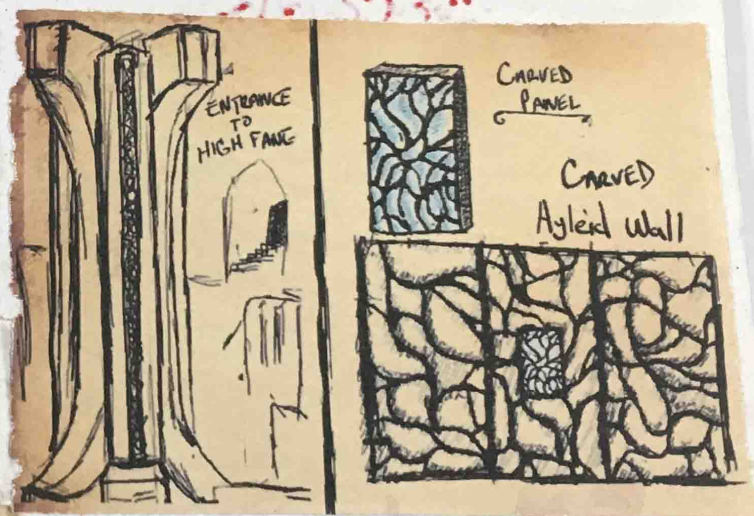
20th of Mid Year

Moranda. The last Ancestor statue was in Moranda. It's time to go home.

14th of Last Seed.

So apparently the Ancestor statues were distributed amongst three cities in order to keep them out of harm's way during the siege of white gold tower, around the 1st Era, year 240. The High Fane, or Malada was built around this time. Of course, it was much later that the last king of the Aleeds died, so perhaps the latter portion in Nenalata led to something else, other than his burial chambers. Either way, the key to Nenalata is found within Malada, and the key for Malada... well... Illio found it.

He had to pay quite the ransom for it, but after all of this tomb raiding, we've amassed quite a fortune. We're not yet sure if it works on Lindai yet, but we figure we'd try Malada first. But as incredible a development like this is, something else has recently come up. Before we travel to Malada, we must first make way to the chapel of Dibella in Anvil. There was an attack on those inside, but more importantly, the attacker apparently left a message... in Aylaid [redacted]



"Ref Chronicles of the Brothers of Maruk, Vol. III, p.22"

Illio's notes on Malada. His drawings I find quite nice.

15th of Last Seed.

We've only just arrived in Anvil about an hour ago. Our master was due to the Aylei being written in the blood of the victims of the attack, we wanted to see it for ourselves before it got cleaned up. Ilio had to bribe the guard. But we're in! And it's... fascinating. I'll copy it as best I can.

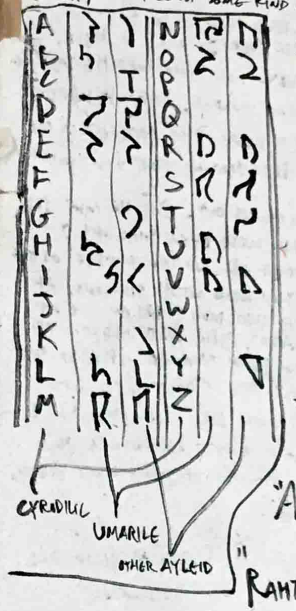
It appears to repeat a phrase twice. Truly, I'm not sure how anyone could think this is Aylei. I know my alphabet is incomplete, but this is absurd! Almost none of the letters line up. There's a man nearby who might know more.

Umaril the Unfeathered, Sorcerer King of the Aylei? Slain by Pelinal Whitestrake, yet back for vengeance... Bound to the Daedric Lord Meridia. — Slain in first era, 293, when the white gold tower fell.

"As oioeala Umarile, Ehlnada Racuvar."

"By the eternal power of Umaril,
The mortal gods shall be cast down."

Well, if that's Aylei, then there may be different rules than I originally thought, or at least some kind of variation.



Its like a completely different alphabet! There's plenty of similarities, but what happened to that N?

Interesting. Perhaps the style changed over time? Either way, we have a few new words to add to the list.

Racuvarima — Past tense — Who was cast down
Racuvar — Shall be cast down — Future tense

28th of Hearthfire, 433 year, 3rd Era

"Man kana mitta Abasel Umarile."
Forbidden Hall of Umarile

"Acma bala ni hilyat sano?"

"Rahtan Pelinale na anda!"
Glorious Knight — Stone

"As balangua, Ehlnada Racuvar!"
By — Mortal Gods — Shall be cast down

"Pelinal na vacha. Sa yando tye."
Glorious Knight — So

"Abagaianye Ehlnadaya!! Meca!"
Forbidden — Mortal Gods — Exile

"Shanta, Ehlno. Tyavoy balangua!"
Mortal?

I overheard these words spoken between Ilio and another. I must know what he's getting into. I continue to worry.

16TH of FROSTFALL, NIGHT, ELVEN GARDENS DISTRICT.

ILLIO GROWS MORE AND MORE SUSPICIOUS, HIDING IN HIS STUDY, MUTTERING TO HIMSELF. WAVING ME OFF WHENEVER I ASK TO HELP. HE'S TAKING ALL HIS MEALS IN THAT STUDY. AND WHO WAS HE TALKING TO? THAT OTHER NIGHT, I SWEAR I SMELLED SULFER, DARK POWERS OF OBLIVION. AM I MAKING IT UP? NO, THIS IS REAL. THIS INTEREST IN THE AYLEIDS HAS GONE BEYOND CURIOSITY, PAST FASCINATION, AND WELL INTO OBSESSION!

I'VE FOLLOWED ILLIO. HE TRIED SNEAKING OUT. BUT HE CAN'T PULL THE WOOL OVER MY EYES YET! NOT AFTER ALL WE'VE BEEN THROUGH! I DESERVE TO KNOW WHAT HE'S UP TO. SNEAKING OFF IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT TO THE ELVEN GARDENS DISTRICT. HE'S ARGUING WITH SOMEONE. AT THIS HOUR? IS THIS ABOUT THE EMPEROR? NO, ILLIO DIDN'T BAT AN EYE AT THE ASSASSINATION. WHILE THE WORLD FALLS APART, ILLIO, WAIT, HE'S LEAVING...

UNBELIEVABLE. JUST AFTER MY LAST WRITING, ILLIO STORMED OFF AFTER THAT ARGUMENT. I FOLLOWED HIM OUT OF THE CITY TO THE STABLES. AS HE WAS BUYING A HORSE, THAT'S WHEN HE SPOTTED ME. AND, LIKE EVERY OTHER TIME I WORRY ABOUT HIM, IT'S BECAUSE HE'S PLANNING OUR NEXT ADVENTURE. HE SENT ME BACK TO THE MANOR TO PACK WHILE HE FINISHES UP SOME LOOSE ENDS.

17TH of FROSTFALL

ONLY A FEW HOURS HAVE PASSED, YET IN HURRIED FIXATION, ILLIO AND I HAVE PACKED OUR THINGS AND ARE ON OUR WAY TO NENALATA.

AS IT TURNS OUT, ILLIO HAD BEEN KEEPING MORE FROM ME THAN I REALIZED. SOMETIME OVER THE PAST FEW WEEKS, HE TRAVELED BACK TO MALADA, WITHOUT ME! OPENED THAT LOCKED GATE, AND ON THE WALL ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROOM, ILLIO PROCURED THE KEY TO NENALATA. A BEAUTIFUL PIECE. JUST LIKE THE CARVED PANEL IN HIS DRAWING.

WHAT'S MORE, ILLIO VENTURED ON HIS OWN TO LINDAI. IT WAS THERE HE FOUND THE CROWN. ANOTHER BEAUTY OF AYLEID ANTIQUITY, I ONLY WISH I WAS THERE WITH HIM. I CAN TELL HIS INTEREST IN THIS CROWN PALES IN COMPARISON TO THE OTHER CROWN HE'S ACQUIRED IN SECRET. THAT'S RIGHT. AFTER MONTHS OF TRAVELING ALL ACROSS TAMRIEL, DELVING INTO THE MOST ANCIENT RUINS THIS LAND HAS TO OFFER, ALL I WAS ABLE TO COME UP WITH WERE WELKYND AND VARLA STONES. YET SOMEHOW, IN SECRET NO LESS, ILLIO FYRRE WAS ABLE TO FIND AND PROCURE THREE ANCIENT AYLEID ARTIFACTS. A KEY IN MALADA, ONLY A 2-3 DAY JOURNEY TO THE VALUS MOUNTAINS; A CROWN FROM LINDAI, ABOUT A TWO DAY ROUND TRIP EXCURSION. AND A SECOND CROWN, FROM

"NEVER YOU MIND" HE SAYS. UNBELIEVABLE. I'D RAISE MORE OF A FUSS, BUT THERE WAS SOMETHING IN HIS VOICE... SOMETHING I'VE NEVER HEARD BEFORE... SOMETHING ABOUT HIS TONE MAKES ME QUESTION THOSE WINE STAINS ON HIS SHIRT.

PERHAPS IT'S BEST IF I SHUT UP AND SPEND MY TIME ON SOME SKETCHES.

THE KEY STONE TO NENALATA, FOUND IN MALADA.

CROWN OF LINDAI, MOST LIKELY FOR AYLEID ROYALTY.

17th of Frostfall, Night 7,

On the Yellow Road. ~~Almost~~ Crossed the Silverfish River, camped outside Nenalata. Illio says we need the rest, but I haven't slept a wink. He may be able to sleep at peace, how? I cannot believe what I'm seeing. My curiosity has gotten the better of me. But what am I to make of this? Crumpled up, as if he no longer had need of it, as if he had those Aylaid words memorized. The crown. Nenalata. The resting place of the last King. What are you planning, Illio? And whose blood did you have to shed to achieve your goals?

"If Auri-El and Tamriel, ___ the ___ Delve,

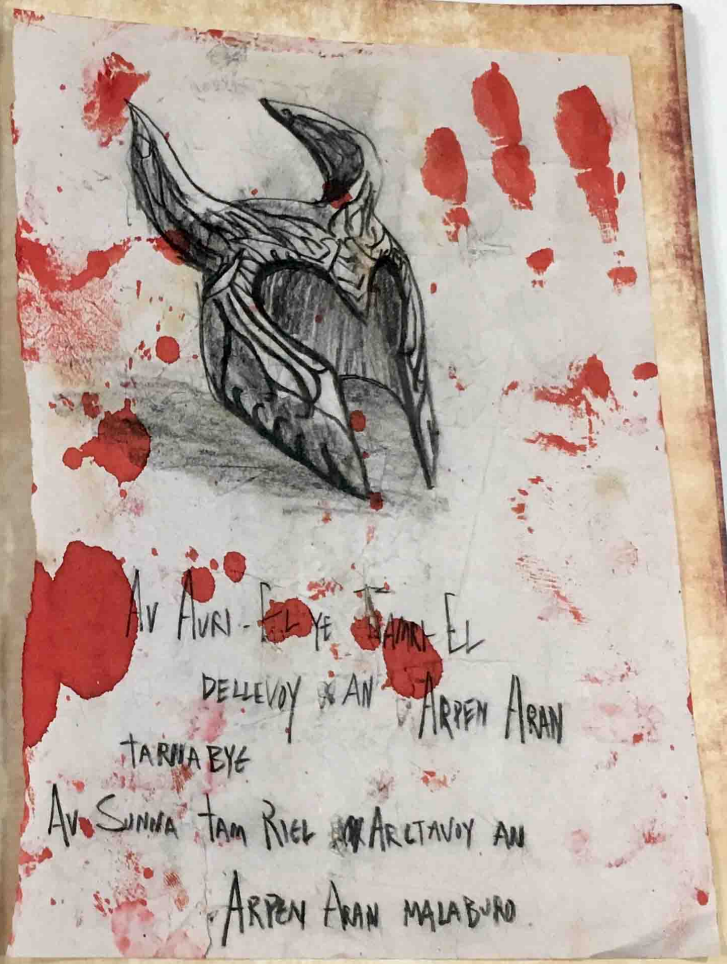
of blessed Tamriel Accept ___ and ___ truth."

There's something to the crown. A ritual? Is that what he was... in his study, when he was communing with that otherworldly voice,.. was he learning a ritual? Quick! He stirs!

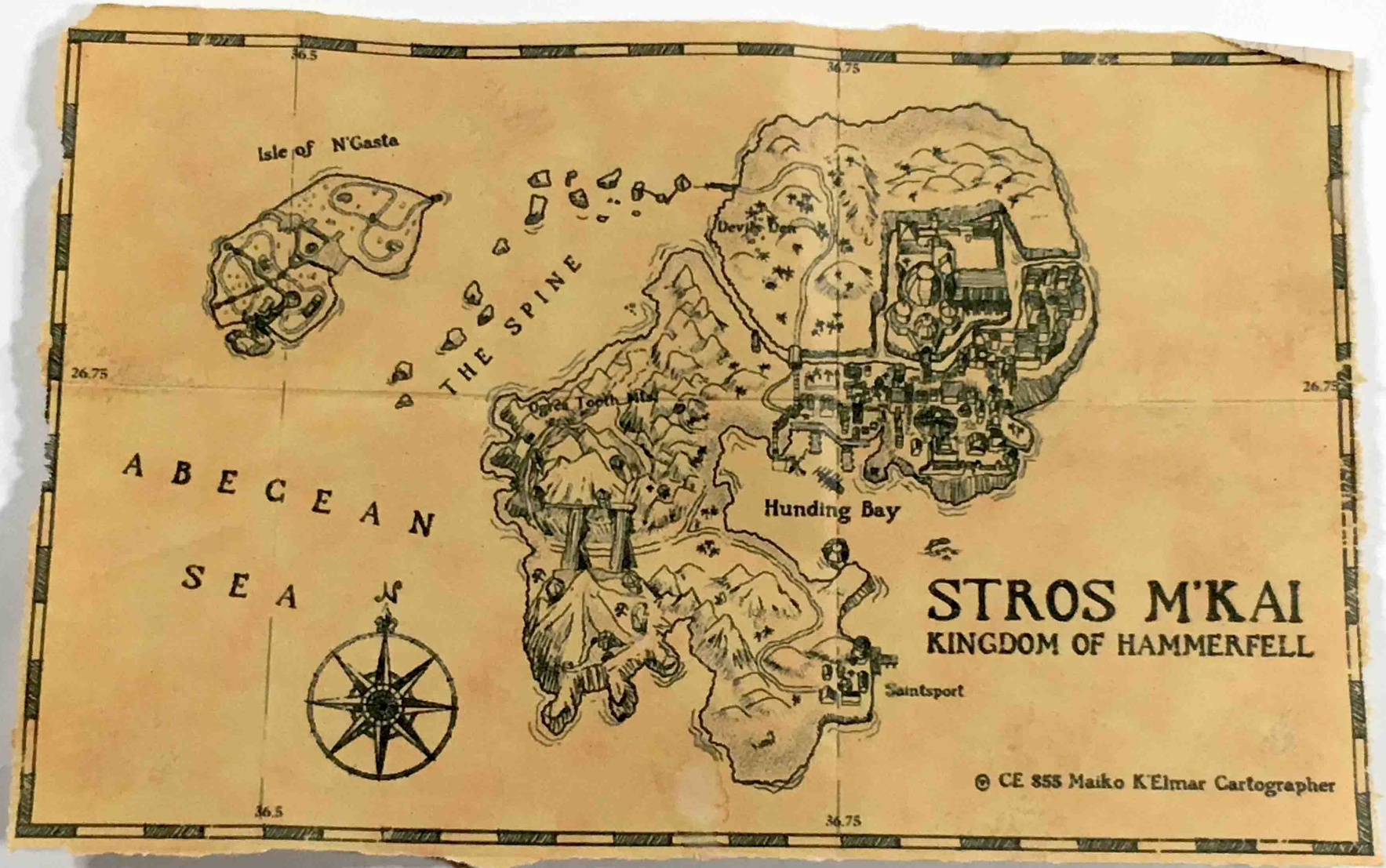
18th of Frostfall

It is done. I return to the Imperial City

Alone.




AZURIAN SEA
YOKUDA
AKOS KASAZ
KANESH
SEA OF PEARLS
ABECEAN SEA
ELTHERIC OCEAN
HIGH ROCK
ILIAC BAY
HAMMERFELL
IMPERIAL PROVINCE
VALENWOOD
SUMMERSET ISLES


36.5
36.75
Isle of N'Gasta
THE SPINE
Devil's Den
26.75
26.75
Ogre's Tooth Isle
ABECEAN
SEA
Hunding Bay
STROS M'KAI
KINGDOM OF HAMMERFELL
Saintsport
© CE 855 Maiko K'Elmar Cartographer
36.5
36.75


RIVENSPIRE
GLENIMERA
STORMHAVEN
CRAGHORN
EASTMARCH
THE RIFT
STONE FALLS
ALIK'R DESERT
BENTHIC
STROS M'KAI
GOLD COAST
CYRODIIL
DESHAAN
SHADOWFEN
AVENTON
REAPERS MARCH
GREEN SHADE
GRAHTWOOD
KHENARTHI'S ROOST

EHLWADA RALWAR =
THE MORAL GODS SHALL BE CAST DOWN.

MAN = WHO
MINA = PARDES
MINA - ENVER

HEGA - RESONE
SHAMO BLOC

PARAVAL

PERRIT

PARAVANA

PERSIA

PARAVAL

PERRETHU

FORBIDDEN

ABASEL HALL

AL-KHAN

FIRST OF HIS KIND

UMARIL,

THE ADAMA-A
PERMANENT OF THE EMPIRE,

MORI HAVE, HAVE AL-KHAN

ALESHYA

ALESSIA,

ALESSIA HAVANS

AL-ESH
HIGH HIGH!

PARAVANT

ESHA

ABRAHANGE EHLWANAYA
DON'T FEAR YOUR GODS

WHITESCALE,

MARKSMAN LANIAL

BLOOD MADE GLORIOUS

ARCTURVOY
ALL NOW BELONG

THE

ALL SUNNA
BY BLEISSED

TAMARIEL
TAMARIEL

ALL HAVE
NOW FALL

LEMMA-VAGABONDE

ALL

BIRD

FIRST TWO HAD FALLEN,

THE ROAD
TO THE
EMPIRE
IS GONE,

SA VANDO TYE,
IS ALSO
YOU

PERMANENT
ALL HAVE

PERMANENT TO BURN,
ALL HAVE HIS GRAVY STILL COME,

VIMARIEL?

PARTAN PERMANENT
PERMANENT IS GONE

THROUGHOUT IS GONE
IN MY SHEPHERDS

FATHER IN CARS, TRY EMPIRE,
LADY IT HERALD

QUEEN-UT-GARDI,

TIMBER KING-NI LIGHT

AL-KHAN,
HAVE AT LAST,

GUY CANNOT OF SATAN

VINCENT

HALLS OF
VINCENT

WHAT IS MISTERY AT
BY MY POWER

VALANISHA

EHLWO = MORAL

KYRIA,
NOW IS GL,

ALESSIA,

PERRIT?
WHO IS PERRIT?

GREENWICH SAND,
SARDAFVAR LEED.

KOLHRI, NEDE, AL-GEMMA,

MEN IS BREATH,
THEY IS TALK BEATH?

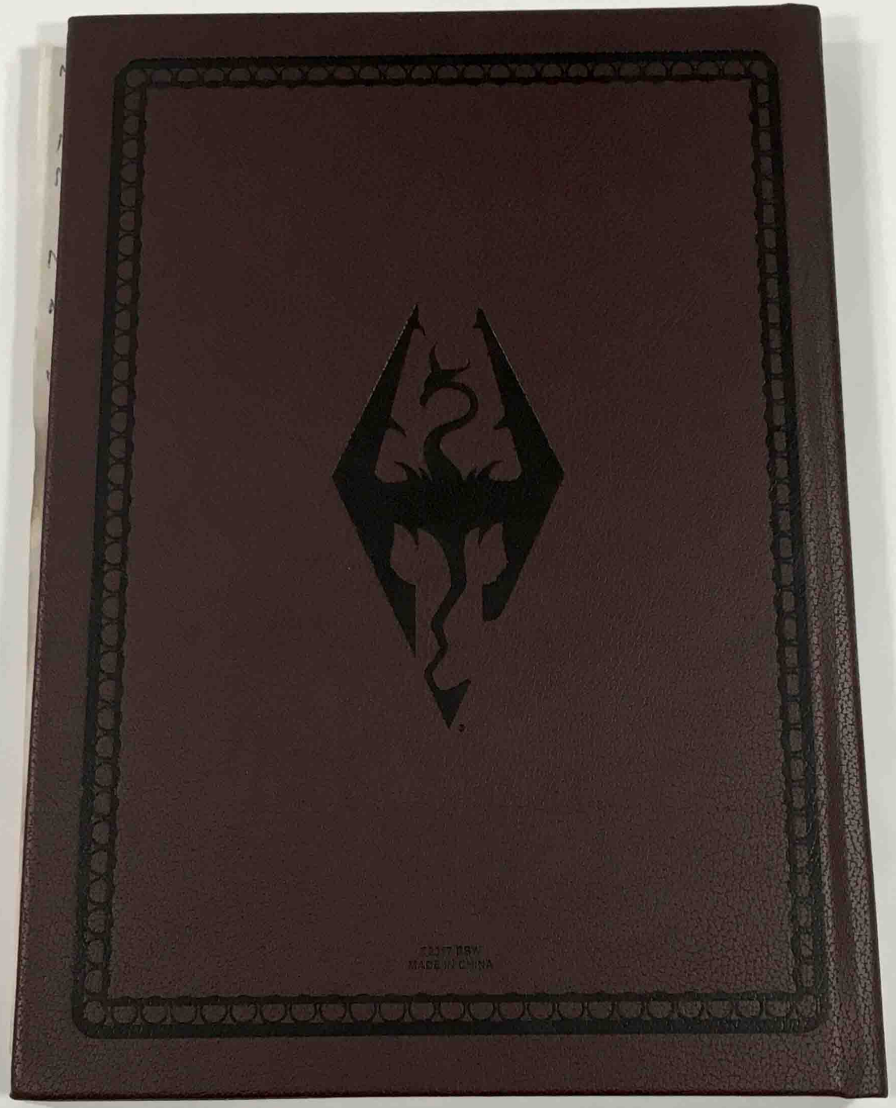
AND ISAIA NI HIVENT SINO?
BY WHAT POWER DO YOU FOLLOW ME HERE?

ALESSIA

ARRAN TAMARIEL
KING PRESIDENT

ARCHIVAL VETERANS
BY AURIEL AND TAMARIEL

OCTLEVIAN
GRANT THE NOBLE


MADE IN CHINA