

The Lost

By Franco von Holsteinsburg

*Thirty six moons he lived with the scorpion
Then History was recorded with blood
Sink of innocents
This bloody shadow
This cursed soul*

*The Raven came
It's eyes saw the armour's weakness
And plunged in the sword
For it truly knew
This cursed soul.*

*Now it is overcome
It's blood is dust
The life of the scorpion is lived twice
And history will choose to remember
Either the Shadow or his cursed name*

*The Raven came
It's eyes saw the armour's weakness
And plunged in the sword
For it truly knew
This cursed soul.*

My dear lady

Events concerning the Rebelstein family will be undertaken at the town of Obelheim in Stirland. Your presence is sought at the town before Sommerzeit 31st. I enclose a token I hope you will accept as a sign of my genuine goodwill to your Family.

A Friend

*Blah Blah Blah Blah Altdorf Blah Blah Blah Blah
dreadful weather Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah
Blah Ka-Blaaaaaah Blah Blah sneezed all day long Blah
Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah whine, whine, whine Blah
Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah
Blah Blah Blah Blah.*

But I hope so.

24 Siegmarszeit

My series of interviews with Templar Karr Ternarn is now over. The discovery of the hidden chamber in the vaults, and the tome hidden there, offered us the possibility of discovering the nature of the shadow that hangs over this family. I have recovered from the journey to Altdorf but I had to insist they bowed to my request. After delivery of the tome once belonging to Kabil of the Red Robe, the temple investigated its hidden secrets and have come to some grave conclusions. I trust Ternarn but it was obvious he could not tell me the whole truth and that certainly he would not countenance the return of the tome. Hints dropped by Ternarn led me to believe they indeed intent to move the remains of my cursed ancestor from the mausoleum in Altdorf, but there seemed some resistance from the cult hierarchy. Luccini sees the likely destination.

From what I read myself and what Ternarn tells me it seems likely that the demonic spirit bound to my ancestor was

trapped with his remains. Knowing the name offers power over the spirit, but of course this brings its own dangers. It's weakness is the sight of its true face, for that allows it to be struck down. It seems Kabil was ready for the possibility of the counts demise and his incarnation was prepared. The destruction of the body was only temporary for with freely given blood he would rise again unseen. However the spell came with limitations. The temple can only guess at them but it seems that if the resurrection ceremony is somehow interrupted, then 'all those who see' must be 'made blind' or the spirit will be trapped under the earth for eternity. However, it seems likely, that it would be an immensely destructive force. Ternarn also spoke of a second way for the spirit to regain form, but one with an inherent weakness. He was reluctant to tell me what this way was, and I see why. It will not be repeated, and will die with me.

What Ternarn did not mention, and I fear, is the words of the old woman, the Seer in the woods: A day when his name will be known again.

29 Siegmarszeit

*Blah woe and behold Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah
Blah Blah Deh Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Demons
Blah Blah Blah the vampire families Blah Blah Blah
Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah
Blah Blah Blah Blah Ka-Bleey Blah Blah-blah*

Blah Blah Blah Sylvania Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah
Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah
Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah
Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah
Blah Blah Blah Countess Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah

Count Radild von Rebelstein

Rebelstein lived in the thirteenth century, his blood from a long and distinguished Sylvanina lineage. However, even their friends whispered their blood was weak, too much inbreeding producing feeble and warped children. Outwardly Redild was no such child, and grew to be a warrior and leader of renown. Victories against the orcs made him famous across the Empire. What such didn't tell of was the local conflicts he led in expansion of his territory. Each victory brought an aftermath of bloodletting and plunder as his enemies fell before him.

It was at the victory celebrations of one such battle that he was brought down, poisoned by the wife of the count whose castle he had just taken. Blood seeped from his skin as he was brought home. Rebelstein had long been fascinated by the stories of the Vampires that caused the peasants to lock their doors at night. Forsaking the Gods, he sent his servants to offer gifts to each of the families, rumoured to be of the undead. None would accede to such a request, for all were goodly citizens of the Empire.

It was then the blind healer came. Known as Kabil of the Red Robe he cured Rebelstein of his affliction. However, those who knew him said he was not the same man. Appearing at the head of his army, dressed in red armour and carrying the banner of the scorpion, he brought terror wherever his shadow fell. Kabil stood at his side, and battle after battle was won. His victory the von Carstein family finally brought Sylvania under his control. believing Rebelstein was a Vampire, Hengist von Carstein was surprised when he led his army across a shallow river at midday into the rear of his army, breaking it asunder. Sylvania became a land of terror, cowering under the red shadow of Count Redild von Rebelstein. Peasants refused to speak his name, fear-

ing it would summon him to their home and invite destruction, for he often came to villages in the night to satisfy his lusts.

With Sylvania under his control, he looked towards Stirland. Having suffered devastation of the Green Plague the elector Count of Stirland, Ragot von Matterburg, saw such movements with worry. He decided to send a group of assassins to Sylvania to murder von Rebelstein. The plot went awry, and the assassins were all but destroyed. The survivors told that von Rebelstein had made a pact with Kabil, a high Priest of the God of Murder. Von Rebelstein's army approached the borders of Stirland, and defeated the decimated armies of Stirland. The survivors told tales of von Rebelstein fearsome in his blood armour slaying all before him. However, the Count Elector had sacrificed his men to allow a second group to get near. This group, led by a Templar of Morr, entered the Generals compound, killing each servant they found, noticing that all were blind.

They found the Count with his advisor, Kabil, and struck down the healer. It was then they saw the true face of Radild, and some were sent mad by his visage. The struggle was titanic, but in the end they slew the Count, and his reign was ended. His flesh was burned and ashes collected to be taken to Luccini. However they were not to know until too late, that Kabil had remained conscious long enough to invoke the Dark Gods in a bid to save his master. The terms he made with the forbidden ones were tortured from him and recorded, to be kept in secret. Thus, the bloody reign of Count Radild von Rebelstein came to an end. His close followers escaped into the woods, never to be heard of again.

Count Bruno von Rebelstein

After the Blah blah took over at the age of blah blah blah blah blah blah blah
blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah weak blah blah. Blah nonsense
blah sputter blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah pale skinned blah blah blah
blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah
blah explosives blah blah blah blah jam blah blah blah blah Dominate blah blah blah
blah blah blah blah blaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah blahh blah blah-blah blah blah

*Blah blah blah blahblahblah blah blah blah blah blah
blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah
blah blah blah blah blah Booring blah blah blah blah blah
blah blahblah blah blah Gods I'll never find the right passage blah
blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah
blah The Sylvanian family of von Rebelstein have a long and often
disreputable history. Presently they have revived their fortunes by
trading throug htalabheim, using strong connections with the influen-
tial von Syberg family (pp 109, 45, 247, 497-512). They have been
lucky to escape their notorious past. The bloody shadow that brought
Sylvania under von Rebelstein control so many years ago was at an
end, and many called for the family to be destroyed; such was the peo-
ple's fear. The proclamation of Count Hansveldt von Rebelstein to ban
any mention of his cousins name or deeds was taken seriously, and the
name was scratched from all books and parchments. Hansveldt was ru-
moured to have brought his own destruction, for after having men-
tioned the name, he was found slain in his room, the forbidden name
scrawled on the walls in his blood.*

*The von Rebelstein fortunes of recent times were revived by Count
Dalmat II, after he presented himself at he Emperor's Court 'to revoke
slanderous allegations of my noble blood and the belief we eastern
brethren are of Vampiric nature, disgusted to Morr.' Although he was
accepted to courtly life, the family is known to be plagued by a heredi-
tary illness. Blah blah blahblah blah blah blah blah blah blah
blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah snore
blah blah blah, blah blah. Blah blah blah blah blah blah blah
blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah
flump blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah*