

Tuesday, December 27. 2016

The Bringer

Traer opened the door to his small cottage hung his knapsack on a peg beside the door, and sank into a chair beside the table. Papers stood in careful stacks and careless heaps all over the table. An ink bottle and several discarded quills were scattered among the papers. Traer rifled through one of the stacks, extracting a single sheet, covered on one side and part of another with close, cramped script.

"The last to be mentioned here is Traer. He is variously known as The Keeper, The Bringer, or The Teacher. Not a god himself, he is nonetheless immortal, and possesses some powers beyond those of normal men, though these pale in comparison with the powers of the gods themselves."

"No one, not even Traer himself is sure of when, or where he originated. Since he is responsible for keeping the Pilla, the meeting house of the gods, and since he remembers the origin of most of the gods, some believe that he was made by some being who pre-dated the gods. Others believe that he sprang from the minds of the gods themselves, that they created him as a convenience or as a way of creating their own story. If this is the case, however, the gods won't admit to it. When queried, they always reply that Traer has always been The Keeper, just as they have always been a god."

Traer picked up a quill and held it poised over the paper. He thought for a minute, then tossed the quill away with a disgusted look, got up from the table and began pacing the room.

At last, he shuffled the paper back into the pile and stared moodily into the fire until it burned itself down to coals.

Posted by Johnny Elbows in The House of the Rat at 07:01