

history * **the fire** * vijo and oshin make a family

DWeird: Jaronius is standing, dirty and grey, with lungs full of ash, transfixed by the spectacle before him: two creatures like tall men with limbs and heads and torsos longer, wrestling and moaning naked in the ashes and the embers. All around, motionless figures appear from the ash only to shatter back into the ground. One of them tries to keep these figures

[8:01pm] DWeird: durable by wrapping them in long links of metal and threats of a dull sword. The other does nothing.

[8:02pm] DWeird: Finally, the links of metal - a chain - wraps around Jaronius's thigh.

[8:02pm] DWeird: The two creatures look directly at him, and there is a mounting tension.

[8:16pm] Jaronious: Jaronious tries to stand tall in the face of the spirits, but his body is wracked by a sudden cough as his lungs try to expell the ash.

[8:16pm] Jaronious: He tries to comprehend what is going on

[8:17pm] • Oshin tugs at the chain, seeing Jaronious fall down, but remain well and durable.

[8:18pm] • Oshin looks up to Vijo questioningly.

[8:18pm] Vijo: "Perhaps we should take this as a sign, brother."

[8:18pm] • Vijo laughs heartily.

[8:20pm] • Oshin stands up and wipes himself off before striding through the ashes over to Jaronious, looming over him but easing the noose of the chain.

[8:20pm] Oshin: "You do not run, though you could."

[8:20pm] • Oshin states matter-of-factly.

[8:20pm] Jaronious: Jaronious tries to struggle to his feet

[8:21pm] Vijo: "It almost looks like you."

[8:22pm] • Jaronious looks at himself, and at the spirit in front of him, wondering at the statement.

[8:25pm] Oshin: "Let us try it."

[8:25pm] • Jaronious wonders what it is that they're going to try.

[8:25pm] • Vijo turns his hungry eye on Jaronious.

[8:26pm] • Oshin presses his sword into Jaronious's hand, and then kneels and bows so that his neck is easily exposed.

[8:26pm] • Jaronious looks on, astonished. Wondering if he should take Oshin's head, or defend himself against Vijo.

[8:28pm] Vijo: "We want a child, little thing."

[8:29pm] • Jaronious asks, "I cannot provide one, I am a man!"

[8:29pm] Jaronious: "What do you want from me?"

[8:30pm] • Vijo looks at him with his wild eye. "If you would be our child, we can shower you with many gifts."

[8:30pm] • Oshin waits patiently, head still down and neck still exposed.

[8:30pm] • Jaronious considers his situation carefully. "How can I be your child, when I have a father and mother?"

[8:36pm] • Vijo claps his hands. "Excellent. They can be your brother and sister. We can build an entire family."

[8:37pm] • Oshin tightens the links around Jaronious's ankle.

[8:38pm] • Jaronious notes Oshin doing so, and ponders Vijo's odd words. A mother and father as brother and sister? No, this is not right! He strikes at Oshin's neck!

[8:39pm] • Vijo moves to stop Jaronious from striking his brother.

[8:43pm] • Oshin 's head falls to ashy floor, seemingly unphased even as blood fumes out of his open neck.

[8:43pm] Vijo: "NO!"

[8:43pm] Oshin: "You are neither just not reasonable. But we will make you both."

[8:44pm] • Jaronious stands there, dumbfounded.

[8:44pm] • Vijo picks up his brother's head.

[8:45pm] • Jaronious falls to his knees. "I am your servant!"

[8:45pm] • Oshin 's headless body lifts Jaronius up into the air by the ankle and begins to weave his chains around his neck in an incomprehensible knot.

[8:45pm] Vijo: "Yes, we will make you reasonable," he says, turning his eye on Jaronious. "Our child."

[8:45pm] • Jaronious flails helplessly.

[8:46pm] • Vijo holds his hands out, and an alphabet of tattoos draws themselves on Jaronious's skin.

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