

Summer

- [Suncrest — July: Aelthar, the Zenith Flame](#)
- [Emberpeak - August : ??](#)
- [Harvestend - September : Brundovar, the Ironhide Keeper](#)

Suncrest — July: Aelthar, the Zenith Flame

Suncrest is the Hallowmere name for the month of July.

It is the seventh month of the year, when the sun reaches its greatest strength and the land stands beneath the full weight of summer. The days are long, the air is heavy, fields strain toward ripening, and shadows grow shorter beneath the high light.

Suncrest is associated with Aelthar, the Zenith Flame.

Aelthar is the deity of high sun, revealed truth, endurance, trial, clarity, and the fire that leaves nothing hidden. Where Aureth is honored with the dawn and the first brave rise of light, Aelthar belongs to the sun at its highest point. His flame does not gently awaken the world. It tests it.

In Hallowmere, Suncrest is often seen as a month of exposure. What was hidden in shadow may be forced into sight. Weaknesses in walls, crops, vows, bodies, and hearts may reveal themselves beneath the heat. Lies become harder to keep. Rot becomes harder to ignore. Even old wounds may ache more sharply beneath Aelthar's gaze.

Those who honor Aelthar during Suncrest often do so at midday, when the sun is highest. Some stand in silence beneath the open sky. Others burn written confessions, broken promises, or false records, believing the Zenith Flame carries away what cannot survive the truth. In certain regions, trials of honesty, endurance, or public judgment are held during this month, not as punishment alone, but as purification.

Suncrest is also a month of strength. Farmers labor through the heat. Travelers rise early and rest under shade. Watchmen keep their posts despite the glare. Sworn orders may use this month to test discipline, believing that anyone can make a vow in darkness, but only the worthy can carry it beneath full light.

Yet Aelthar's fire is not only harsh. It is clarifying. It burns away deception so that what remains may stand cleaner, stronger, and more certain. Those who endure Suncrest often emerge with fewer illusions, but greater understanding.

Suncrest reminds the people of Hallowmere that light is not always comfort. Sometimes it is judgment. Sometimes it is mercy. Sometimes it is the flame that reveals what must finally be faced.

Emberpeak - August : ??

Emberpeak is the Hallowmere name for the month of August.

It is the eighth month of the year, when summer reaches its hardest and most demanding point. The light is still strong, but the freshness of early summer has passed. Fields grow heavy with ripening crops. Roads bake beneath the heat. Metal burns to the touch. Work becomes slower, harder, and more necessary.

Emberpeak is associated with PLACEHOLDER.

PLACEHOLDER is honored during this month as a force of heat, labor, endurance, pressure, and transformation. This is not the gentle warmth of dawn or the clear light of high summer. Emberpeak belongs to the heat that tests what has grown. It is the fire of the forge, the sweat of the field, the strain of the body, and the pressure that reveals whether something is strong enough to last.

In Hallowmere, Emberpeak is often seen as a month of hard work. Farmers tend fields that are nearing harvest. Smiths and craftspeople labor through long days. Travelers move carefully beneath the sun. Families prepare stores, repair tools, strengthen gates, and finish what must be finished before the year begins its turn toward decline.

Those who honor PLACEHOLDER during Emberpeak may do so through work rather than words. A sharpened blade, a repaired hinge, a harvested bundle, a finished wall, or a tool restored to use may all be considered offerings. In some regions, people leave small pieces of worked metal, ash, grain, or charcoal at hearths, anvils, fieldstones, or boundary markers.

Emberpeak is also a month of transformation. What began as seed is becoming crop. What entered the forge as raw metal may leave as blade, bell, nail, or chain. What survived the earlier months must now prove whether it can endure heat, weight, and use.

Yet Emberpeak carries a warning. Not everything survives being tested. Crops can fail. tempers can break. Tools can crack. Bodies can weaken. Promises made in cooler months may strain beneath the burden of work. The heat of Emberpeak does not create strength from nothing. It reveals what was already there.

Emberpeak reminds the people of Hallowmere that survival is not only a matter of growth or courage. It is also labor. It is endurance. It is the willingness to be shaped by fire and still remain whole.

Harvestend - September :

Brundovar, the Ironhide

Keeper

Harvestend is the Hallowmere name for the month of September.

It is the ninth month of the year, when the fullness of summer begins to give way to the first signs of decline. Fields stand heavy with grain, orchards bend beneath fruit, and storehouses begin to fill. The world has not yet entered the cold, but the people of Hallowmere know it is coming.

Harvestend is associated with Brundovar, the Ironhide Keeper.

Brundovar is the deity of harvest, endurance, stored strength, household protection, preparation, and the guarding of what has been earned. He is not a god of battle for battle's sake, nor a god of wild abundance. His strength is steadier than that. He belongs to full granaries, reinforced doors, repaired tools, thick walls, and the quiet discipline of people who know survival depends on preparation.

In Hallowmere, Harvestend is often seen as a month of gathering and hardening. Crops are brought in. Tools are mended. Roofs are checked. Gates are strengthened. Families count what they have, what they lack, and what must be protected before the colder months arrive.

Those who honor Brundovar during Harvestend may leave offerings in storehouses, barns, hearth rooms, or beside the main door of a home. These offerings are usually practical: a bundle of grain, a strip of cured hide, a small iron nail, a sealed jar, or the first loaf baked from newly gathered flour. In some regions, families press a hand to the doorframe and speak a quiet promise to keep the household standing.

Harvestend is also a month of responsibility. The land has given what it can, but it must now be preserved. Waste is frowned upon. Broken tools are repaired rather than discarded. Food is stored with care. Oaths made to family, village, order, or kin are remembered more seriously as the year turns toward darker days.

Brundovar's strength is not loud. It is the strength of something that does not break easily. The thick hide. The locked storehouse. The steady hand. The old beam that holds through storm and snow. His presence is felt wherever people prepare not only to survive, but to protect what others will depend on.

Harvestend reminds the people of Hallowmere that abundance means little if it is not guarded. The field may feed the body, but discipline carries the household through the dark.