

Winterwane - March : The Brother Dire Wolf, Veilskarvard, the Veilwarden

Winterwane is the Hallowmere name for the month of March.

It is the third month of the year, when winter begins to weaken but has not fully released the land. Snow turns to mud, rivers strain against thawing banks, old roads reappear, and the world enters a dangerous in-between state. It is no longer the deep stillness of winter, but neither is it the safety of spring.

Winterwane is associated with the Brother Dire Wolf, Veilskarvard, the Veilwarden.

Veilskarvard is a guardian figure connected to thresholds, crossings, protection, the wild path, and the boundary between the known world and the realms beyond it. He is often honored as a watcher at the edge of things: the edge of the forest, the edge of the road, the edge of the firelight, and the edge between Hallowmere and what waits outside it.

Because Winterwane is a month of transition, many people believe it belongs naturally to Veilskarvard. The land is shifting. Ice breaks. Paths change. Fog rises from thawing ground. Boundaries that seemed firm during winter become uncertain. In such a time, travelers, hunters, wardens, and those who live near wild places may offer respect to the Veilwarden before crossing into unfamiliar ground.

In some regions, Winterwane is known as a month of testing. Roads may open before they are safe. Rivers may look shallow while running strong beneath the surface. Forest paths may return changed from the snow. The wise do not assume that a familiar road remains familiar after winter has passed over it.

Those who honor Veilskarvard during Winterwane may leave offerings at boundary stones, forest paths, old gates, or crossroads. These offerings are often simple: a strip of dark cloth, a carved wolf mark, a portion of meat, or a quiet vow spoken before stepping beyond safety. The purpose is not to ask for ease, but for passage, protection, and the strength to recognize danger before it closes in.

Winterwane also carries a deeper meaning in the Archive. It represents the moment when things begin to move again. Secrets buried under snow may surface. Tracks hidden by storms may be found. Old wounds may reopen. The year has begun, but now it starts to walk.

Winterwane reminds the people of Hallowmere that every crossing has a cost. To leave winter behind is still to pass through its teeth, and those who travel during this month do so beneath the watch of the Dire Wolf at the boundary.

Revision #1

Created 2026-07-01 23:55:02 UTC by VoidLock

Updated 2026-07-01 23:56:13 UTC by VoidLock