

# Olvrida's Warning

“*The stars dim, not to die, but to allow mortals a moment to shine.*”

Olvrida believed in choice.

That is why she left behind the Seven Stone Feathers: to warn those who would listen, to prepare those willing to act, and to preserve the possibility that Hallowmere's fate had not yet been decided.

Her final words were said to have been etched into the walls of the **Sanctuary of Sight**:

“*The stars dim, not to die, but to allow mortals a moment to shine.*”

But the dimming did not cease.

It deepened.

What had once been understood as mercy—a pause in which mortals might write their own fate—came to be recognized as a harbinger.

## The Sanctuary of Sight

The Sanctuary of Sight now stands empty. Its silver mirrors are cracked, and its owl-shaped statues have been hollowed by time and silence.

No longer do the constellations speak. No longer does the sky answer those who seek guidance from it.

Only the wind moves through its abandoned halls, singing in tongues no mortal hand has ever written.

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# The Fading of Sight

Across Hallowmere, those gifted with Sight have begun to lose it—not suddenly, but slowly, as though an unseen hand were extinguishing their visions one star at a time.

Prophets awaken weeping from dreams they can no longer remember. Astrologers burn their charts after finding unfamiliar constellations drawn in their own hand.

Runes once used to reveal hidden truths no longer fall as intended. They scatter wildly, landing broken and unreadable, refusing every attempt at interpretation.

Each failed vision leaves behind the same terrible question:

“*Something is coming. But worse—something is withdrawing.*”

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Revision #1

Created 2026-07-29 19:35:40 UTC by VoidLock

Updated 2026-07-29 19:37:42 UTC by VoidLock