

## LORE CARD 015 "ORIEL OF ASHES"



The Sabaton Oriel Fields comprise a league of sovereign nations, all tucked away in artificial pockets of space. They sprawl across what was once the scrublands plains before the Infinite Republic opened up wide territories inside manufactured worlds like these.

Sparkling and crackling in blue-green fire, busy trains and airships dart in and out of entire nations just on the other side of reality through the mighty inflation engines. They lie in ranks and files, as far as the eye can see, each ringed in walled ports and military compounds. It isn't a new idea, the thought of invading one of these nations with threats of pinching off the gateway to the real world, but the unholy retribution that would rain down on such an invader from the victim's fellows here in these lands would be terrible to imagine.

That's the mystery of the charred husk engine that lies in the southern perimeter of the Sabaton Fields, the one they call 'The Oriel Of Ashes'.

The Oriel Of Ashes is silent and cold, has been for maybe ten years now. Nothing happened out here to endanger them, that much we know. Since those in the Fields no longer mention the oriel's original name, it will soon be lost to memory. Whatever tragedy or conflict befell its doomed populace wasn't told to the handful of orphans that made it out, choking and crying on the last train to leave before the gateway closed forever.

Rielle is a Codeswarm Officer, especially loyal to War Marshal Karak of Alson, and one of the youngest Codeswarmers ever. Her breathing is terribly asthmatic, a result of smoke inhalation from a childhood tragedy when the gateway to her home oriel collapsed. To make her way in this world, she quickly became known as designer of the most destructive code attacks, not only jamming weaponry but often causing it to explode.

