

Destiny Lore Card

written by

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"It is... heavy," Eris noted, holding the bauble above her head. The morning sunlight swirled around the small, metallic chunk in a display of gravitational warping. "What did you say it was?"

The Drifter peered at the sky with narrowed eyes. "Hell, Moondust, I'm not sure it HAS a name. You-know-who was visited by one of our pyramid friends. Apparently, the whole ship was completely hollowed out- nothin inside at all. Except that. Now, if I didn't know any better, I'd almost think it was--"

"A threat," Eris finished.

"Or a gift." He sighed. "You know how they are."

"And the queen gave it to you willingly?"

The Drifter leaned against a nearby wall, fidgeting with a jade coin to hide his agitation. "The Awoken she had hauling it got sick. REAL sick. She asked me to take a look, and whaddya know? Thing seems okay with everyone **except** Awoken." I offered to hold on to it for her until we've got an idea of the 'what' or the 'why.'

Eris brought her Ahamkara bone close to the strange ore, but as she tried, a small shockwave launched the bone out of her hand and deep into the wall behind The Drifter. He leaned forward, eyeing it with some fascination. Eris seemed unsurprised. "Did you learn anything else?"

"Here's the kicker," The Drifter pushed himself up, stepping forward, "I ran it through a few spectrometer filters on a hunch. I think you'll wanna see this." He unfurled a large, blurry picture. Her composure faded.

"It... It looks like..."

"A cozy little paradise inside a black hole."

Eris stared vacantly through the strange ore.

He rolled the picture back up, tucking it under his arm. "I asked the Bray sisters about wormhole tech. They told me I'd need a bigger rock," he chuckled wryly.

"Have you said anything to the queen?" Eris looked directly at the Drifter for the first time since he'd arrived. A derelict shipyard in the Cosmodrome had seemed an odd meeting place until now.

"Are you kiddin me? Who knows what she'd do. Nah, I wanted to get your take." The Drifter clenched the coin and returned his gaze to the sky. "You think it's a threat or a bribe?"

Eris stared back at the ore, the light cascading around its blackened surface, reflecting nothing. "I believe it is a promise... That there is no place outside of the Witness's reach."