Journal of the forgotten

It took time but at last the Dragons returned.

I should be glad. This is the moment I was meant for. My, our, duty was clear. Slay the Dragons and protect the Dragonblood of Skyrim. But the Septims are dead. Are they? And the Blades are...well, who are we? Who am I?

Does Delphine still recognize me after all these years? Is she even still alive? She must be somewhere. I fled to High Rock, though I never strayed too far from the Skyrim border. I bought a house in Pine Vale, small peaceful town, where there is not much to do.

The Blades are scattered to the winds, yet I have not abandoned hope and we'll be united again someday. But how? And where do I even begin?

The dragons have returned and I pray with them a Dragonborn. There must be one. The surviving Blades will seek out this Dragonborn. Skyrim is big, but news has a way of spreading and sooner or later I will hear it. I am not yet too old and still have strength left. I will give my life in service to the Dragonborn.

But how much time do we have left?? The Dragons are a threat in Skyrim and I have doubt they will spread their wings and go to Cyrodiil, Morrowind and High Rock.

In fact, it already happened.

I saw one flying this way. A huge dragon, sinister looking. Dragons are clever creatures and this one is no exception. I am certain this one made its lair in the ruins of an old fort on an island north of Pine Vale, beyond the slaughterfish farm. That island is surrounded by open water, an ideal refuge for this dragon. Anyone trying to reach it must cross the open sea, exposed and without cover.

I have thought about facing this dragon alone, but how? I have no one to ask for help. Those Bretons in Pine Vale are no warriors. They would not understand what must be done. And what if one of them is a Thalmor spy? I cannot take that risk. Trust doesn't come easily when you have lived as a Blade for so many years.

Should I search for a warrior, or will a warrior search for me? I will wait, but not for long.

We are forgotten, but I haven't forgotten who we are. By Talos!

As I am a member of the Blades, protector of the Dragonblood and slayer of the dragons.

Yorith

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FormId	jehanna.esp:0889CA
Owning plugin	jehanna.esp
Local FormId	0889CA
Editor ID	HaafstadBladesjournal
Inventory image	(none)
Menu art	HighPolyJournal02
Value (gold)	5
Type	Book or tome
Weight	1
Can be taken	Yes
Teaches	(none)
Inventory description	(none)
Keywords	VendorItemBook
Locations	1
Leveled lists	0
Scripts	0

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