In Bobecc walked, fashionably late to a party that he was cohosting. He told Seyda that they were leaving at 6:00, he told her 7 times, but noooooooooooooo she had to get ready 20 minutes before hand. Typically he lies and tells her that they’re leaving 30 minutes earlier than they need to so that they make it on time. She spent the next 40 minutes choosing a robe and putting on makeup. She’s finally ready to leave and Bobecc escorts her out the door. They arrive and are greeted by the worst Aiden as they walk in, Aiden Dru. He drunkenly asked “What took you two so long, Bobecc you hound…” Seyda interrupted him with a slap. “Don’t even get me started.” Bobec replied. He could tell that Dru had been hitting the eggnog pretty hard. “We’re here now, that’s what matters.” Said Seyda.

Bobecc went to get a drink and stumbled past Omega and Kierdagh trying to see who could drink more. Omega was losing, bad. Kierdagh was literally drinking Omega under the table. Omega was trying to say something but all he could mutter was “Yyoo wnnnnnn”. Omega fell asleep and slid out of his seat. After seeing Omega passed out under the table unconscious, Kierdagh maintained eye contact and kept drinking. Bobecc made it to the table and grabbed a plate of appetizers that Zoron had brought.

He grabbed 2 cups of eggnog and returned to Dru and Seyda talking about Howlader trying to break into Kierdagh’s liquor cabinet now that he’s drunk. “Wait Howie is trying to break in, again?” Bobecc asked. “Yeah, he tries to break in every time Kierdagh gets even kind of drunk.” Dru replied. “You remember the last time he tried to get in there and the Hall almost burnt down, there were flaming weasels running around everywhere.” “Wait that’s what happened Howie told me Arvalis overcooked something. Has he ever gotten in?” I asked. “No, not even once. Keirdagh has it booby-trapped and locked up tight.” Dru said. “Well, we should probably go check on him.” Bobecc suggested.

They all wandered into Kierdagh’s private quarters to find Howlader dressed in all black dawning night goggles. Before they could say anything, Howie put his finger up to his lips and shushed them. “We don’t want Kierdagh to hear us.” He whispered. They all nodded in agreement. Dru quietly asked, “Why are you even wearing night goggles, you can just turn the lights on.” “NO, don’t.” Howie yelled just as Dru hit the lights. “He has pet vornskr.” he yelled pushing us all out. “Where did he get a vornskr?” Dru yelled running away. “He had one smuggled from Myrkr in last time I tried to break into his liqour cabinet.” Howie said out of breath. They were all running away from the Consuls room “You could have lead with that Howie, that seems like way more important information than ‘We don’t want Kierdagh to hear us.’” Seyda screamed. They heard the beast running down the hallway after them. “What do we do?” Bobecc asked. “We have to hide somewhere and create a force bubble, so it can’t sense us.” We ran into Raistlines’ room, which was oddly decorated with pictures of Dru there was even a small shrine in the corner. “Ummmm, I didn’t know about this I swear.” said Dru. “Less talk, more force bubble. We’ll talk about your love later” Seyda said. “You know they really should change the name of that, force cloak maybe.” Bobecc said. “Shhhhh” they all said. “Fine force bubble, whatever.” He retorted. They could hear it getting closer now. Bobecc looked around, everyone was focused on using the force, he figured that he should be too. Is this really working Bobecc thought, but then they heard the vornskr run past down the hallway. “That was way too close. What do we do now?” Bobecc said. “Well, they sense the force and hunt force sensitive beings, so that needs to be dealt with.” Howie cried. “Yeah, that might be a big problem, considering there is a party with 50+ force sensitive people in the same building.” Seyda said. Howie handed Seyda, the soberest out of all of them, a tranquilizer gun and told her to take care of it before it eats someone. She ran off as Dru Howie and Bobecc headed back to Kierdagh’s room.

“Anything else we should be aware of?” Bobecc asked as they walked back. “Nothing major to worry about now, just don’t touch anything that you shouldn’t.” he replied. “Unless Kierdagh has left early for some reason we should be able to get in just fine.” “I’m sure that he’s still drinking Omega under the table, even though Omega has been out of that race for 20 minutes now. We snuck back in, Howie snuck across the room and moved up on the liquor cabinet and started trying to pick the lock. “Wait! Aren’t there booby-traps?” Dru asked. “Yes, there are, but they’re on the inside.” Howie replied. “I’m in.” he yelled.” As the lock sprung open, and the doors opened. Howie, Dru and Bobecc all gazed with excitement. “What, it can’t be.” Howie said sounding defeated. “What” Dru and Bobecc asked in unison. “It’s – it’s empty. It’s never empty. Where could it have all gone? Okay we need to get out of here before Kierdagh comes back. Quick lets go help Seyda drag that stupid vornskr of his back in here and get back to the party.” He said sadly.

After they all propped the vornskr on the foot of Kierdaghs bed and removed the tranquilizer dart, they rushed back to the party. Aiden Lee, best Aiden, asked where we had been. Seyda lied and told him that they went to see the new robes Dru had gotten Raist for Christmas. “Oh that’s cool, can I see?” he said. “Another time.” They all said dismissively and walked away. “So where did all the alcohol go?” Bobecc asked. They all found the answer when they saw Kierdagh next to 12 empty bottles of “Whyren's Reserve”. Kierdagh was standing over Omega smiling, he hardly even seemed drunk. “I win.” He exclaimed then he looked at Howie with the final bottle in his hand “I – win”. We all sighed and went back to eggnog. “So did you give Raist all of those pictures Dru, or did he take them himself?” Seyda asked. “Shut up.” He said, going back for another glass of eggnog.