**Rumor or Fact**

Entry for: **Elysia: Claiming Aidos**

Written by Dasha Jala Renza on 2022-03-03.

Dasha seemed annoyed at the massive connectivity problems in the ancient city of Tartarus. She may not be of House Thanatos but Appius had asked her to lend her abilities to fix the network in the ice-encrusted city.

The Sephi grumbled as she tapped on a console, checking for vulnerabilities as other engineers worked on replacing the ancient firmware and repair connections to various sites. Dasha was used to warmer climates and knew full well the ice and low temperatures helps with many things, but she tucked her fingers back into a pillow-warmer as they started to feel sluggish again. Across her shoulders was a heavy blanket as well

Her ears were half drooped and half pinned, showing her feelings of misery. Workers avoided her as rumors of what happens when she lashes out had spread amongst the Clan members and workers. From the bars in the past where those that try to push her around tend to eat the ground to the Clawdites that used her meeting their bloody ends.

A worker had brought a large batch of hot tea to the room for the various workers when they looked over to the short Sephi and drew straws. The unfortunate engineer gulped as others patted his back in good luck and farewells as he hesitantly reached for the last mug. Out of pity, the employees swapped to make sure he was delivering the largest one in hopes that it would not trigger Dasha. His tool-belt rattled as he brought a large mug of hot tea towards her due to how much he was quaking.

Even in her state, Dasha was still on enough alert to eavesdrop on the others. When the worker placed the mug beside her, the worker jumped out of his boots when she simply just thanked him. Even though he quickly snatched his boots and retreated, everyone seemed to exhale in relief.

Her ears relaxed a bit as she sipped at the hot tea, feeling it warm her from the inside and through her hands. They didn’t seem to understand that she could hear their whispering about their thoughts on her based on the rumors that she’s a crazy murderer. That was when their supervisor came in and spurred them all back to work while staying clear of Dasha of whom he just nodded respectfully towards. The supervisor and Dasha both knew that she was here to do a job, which was to make sure things work properly.

Some sections on her connectivity map went red while others went green even though all started yellow. Yellow was for old cabling, red was disconnected, and green are new and reliable. The plan for this City and for House Thanatos was to replace the older, worn-out and cut cabling with modern, heavy-duty underground cabling and shielding due to the extreme cold and relatively unknown natural issues, and so she shouldn’t need to be here for too long.

A ding went off on a datapad signaling one of her programs had completed its run and listed no vulnerabilities amongst the currently with the mainframe. Another flashed and emitted a low-volume siren as to not interrupt others in the room and displayed an attempt at connecting to the mainframe without proper security clearances and so was lead into an isolated server were data was being collected. A grin appeared on her face as a 3rd flashed stating it had connected to the mainframe and was shown access to the very well made fake mainframe.

Setting the mug aside for a moment, she uploaded the detection program to the security system as it has been properly tested. Now to wait and test it again to make sure the console and related security consoles will do the same.

Her ears twitched as she heard the start of warm air coming through a nearby ventilation shaft. How she knew it was warm air? It was blowing into the room near her. She relaxed slightly and soon most others of the room also relaxed and were able to focus on their work now that their fingers weren’t freezing. The day just keeps getting better.

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