**Blaire - Entanglement:** At some point when Blaire’s out and about in the district a total stranger should just smile at her and wave and say thanks and then walk off.

**End of Episode:** Myra’s translator friend Preet gives Myra the completed translation of Avrathi’s journal, which contains all sorts of fascinating information...

Doskvorn, birthday celebration for everyone born in Duskwall, celebrated via street festival

Need some kind of narrative thread to weave through the episode so it’s not just a series of disconnected scenes

Street festival attractions

* Street vendors selling food, jewelry, alcohol, art, fortune tellings, books, etc.
* Electroplasmic lights in various colors strung across the streets
* Carnival games: dart throwing, target shooting (with the Duskwall version of a BB-gun), ring toss, etc.; try to think of some Duskwall-specific games or themes
* Priests of the Weeping Lady seeking donations for the poor (mostly ignored)
* Street kids pickpocketing people
* Sparkwright demonstrations: showing off new technological developments
* Captured Deathlands creatures in cages to thrill and terrify onlookers
* Jugglers, acrobats, fire-breathers, sword tricks, etc.
* Spirit Wardens patrolling on horse-hulls

Maybe find a way to bring Nessa and her family back in so that they can adopt her on their next advance

Josie - Minx and Myra shopping adventure

Kim - Blaire and Phin go to a curio shop ala Buzzfeed Unsolved

Josie - Minx should kiss a girl

Minna - Phin and Myra talking post-trauma

Rhi - Nyryx and Minx romantic stuff

Rhi - Nyryx and Blaire talking about spooky ghost stuff

Rhi - since it is a birthday celebration, Rigney gives everyone presents

Minx: set of fine silk handkerchiefs

Blaire: imported Tycherosi tea

Myra: book on codes and ciphers

Phin: fingerless gloves w/ steel band across the knuckles

You leave the Hound’s Paw and step out onto the street, where Nightmarket’s celebration of Doskvorn is in full swing. Every district has its own way of celebrating: Brightstone throws lavish balls, Barrowcleft has a massive feast for the community, Silkshore descends into a series of drug-fueled orgies, and so on. In Nightmarket, it’s a district-wide street festival. Nearly every business in the district has its doors open and its prices lowered, and vendors from all across the city have set up stalls along the streets, crowding into any space they can find and offering food, drink, art, jewelry, books, fortune tellings, and more.

Today, the streets are illuminated not just by lamps, but also by strings of tiny lights made of red and blue and green glass. Carnival games have been set up in some alleys, offering prizes for those with enough skill at dart throwing or ring toss or [third thing], while nearby entertainers demonstrate fire-breathing, sword juggling, and acrobatics. In one direction down the street, there are cracks of electroplasmic lightning as Sparkwrights show off their latest inventions; in the other direction, inhuman roars and bellows come from the cages where captured Deathlands monsters can be viewed. And through it all is the massive, ever-shifting crowd: children rushing from attraction to attraction while their parents give chase, teenagers on their own for the first time, lovers walking arm in arm--anyone with money to spend and a desire to indulge, just for a day.

**End of Session:**

The day after Doskvorn, Myra goes to pick up her translated notes from Preet. Preet has the notes in a leather case that is bound with an absurd amount of twine and says that while she’s glad Myra is doing well, she would appreciate it if Myra never brought her work like this again because it is horrifying and also super illegal.