

# TALE OF THE BLACK SCRIBE

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## Introduction

History for better or worse, is dotted with events can shake up the world. These events can be premeditated or spontaneous. They can be continents apart or geographically close. Simply put, there really is no pattern for these things. However, there is a constant.

## Many Names

Those astute enough during a time of crisis may catch a glimpse of somebody or something wandering around amidst the chaos. Depending on your location, you may know this being as, *The Precursor*, *Harbinger*, *Herald*, and many more, but the most common name is *The Black Scribe*.

## A Calm Stroll Through Chaos

During a disaster or ongoing turmoil, one may not notice the presence of the Black Scribe as they scurry to survive with adrenaline surging through them. People further away may notice a strange figure clad in black strolling through the chaos without a care in the world. This figure has been spotted on occasion taking notes in a thick leather lexicon with a lavish quill pen. Completely unconcerned around the events... always taking notes despite the paramount levels of danger.

## Appearance

When recounting the Black Scribe, witnesses can always recount three things about it. A cloak that covers the scribe's body; a deep black color that is like no other – It's more like staring into the abyss of space, a void if you will. The second noticeable feature is the proboscis like structure by the head. Whether this is organic or not is unknown, but most people believe it to be part of a plague mask. The third defining feature of the

scribe is its glowing amber eyes that leave behind an iridescent trail while walking.

## Purpose

Nobody knows what the scribe is here for. Some people think the scribe's presence is a warning of disaster, as it has been spotted moments before numerous natural disasters. Others think the scribe is an advent of death, and its purpose is to record those who have died. It is also speculated that the scribe is nothing more than a simple keeper of records for a greater power. Nobody will ever know for sure though; The scribe seems to blink in and out of existence and walk by those in the thick of battle as if it's not even there. An enigma to all, and still unknown to many more.