

Looking Back With Two Faces

transcript of the inaugural address of

Sorrina Westyr, Master of Spells

Arodus 17th, 4616

(Many of you were away on important expeditions when Sorrina was rescued and installed as Master of Spells, to cover for the departed Aram Zey. I've made this transcript so that you too can get to know her better. It was a truly moving occasion: a glorious sunset, the last rays striking the crystals one half of her oread face with a beautiful shimmer, the other half bathed in shadow. – Kreighton Shaine)

Greetings, fellow Pathfinders!

It is my distinct pleasure to address you once again. It has been ten years since I last stood in the Grand Lodge as Master of Spells. Some of you have heard the details of my travels, and I have some of you to thank for bringing me back. But there are many new faces for me to see. In ten years, much has changed. The Society has taken on great challenges and grown stronger from them. Many of you were commissioned in the field, in the battles against the Worldwound and elsewhere. You have perhaps never heard from me, or only as someone from the past. I am looking forward to getting to know all of you.

I too have changed in that time. When I left, I was a human priestess of Nethys. For ten years my mind roamed amongst the wonders of the Beyond. Now I am back in body and soul, but not unchanged. As you can see, I have gained a rather personal interest in the affairs of the Elemental Planes. Even as I try to catch up to the Society's affairs here on Golarion, I tell you this: things are moving. There is turmoil in the courts of Hshursha the Duchess of All Winds and of Ayrzul the Fossilized King, the Elemental Lords of Air and Earth. Here on Golarion we have dealt with the denizens of the Plane of Fire and prevented a catastrophe that could have destroyed Absalom. *(As she looks in the direction of a high silhouette in the Cairnlands – Shaine)* As Pathfinders, we cannot afford to be provincial, we must keep abreast of events far and wide.

But I am not just here to speculate about the affairs of the Great Beyond. Let us look at the past years. We have been tried, we have been tested, and we have proven our mettle. We have faced the fell beasts of gore-hungry Chaos in the Worldwound, we have sparred with the secretive technomancers of Numeria, and we have duelled again and again with the fork-tongued Aspis.

We have been called upon to honor alliances forged with elves, dwarves, hellknights and scholars fighting for their integrity. In doing so, we have kept old friends and made new ones. Like my patron god, we have shown the world two faces. We have kept our bargains and made new friends. And we have shown our other face to the Aspis Consortium; we have struck back at them from Chelixa to Tian Xia and from Druma to Thuvia. We have made it clear to the world that we will not be victims of their greed or ambition.

As our academic agenda moves on, a new semester dawns and I will soon have the honor of once again instructing future generations of field agents. With all that has happened in my absence, and all the opportunities for adventure that beckon, I say that there has never been a better time to be a Pathfinder. We will brave dangers and slay ancient horrors. We will find fabulous treasures and we will commune with the wisdom of the ancients. We will go to the far corners of this world and many others, and wrest the greatest mysteries from obscurity.

Explore! Report! Cooperate!