

NIGHTFALL (she/hers) (any ethnicity): A true wolfrider, feminine and ferocious. She is a cool-headed and precise hunter, and like all Wolfriiders, intensely loyal. Lovemate to REDLANCE, Nightfall is "the sword, the spear, the arrow." They are deeply devoted, but have not 'found' each other's soul name. Chooses to stay with REDLANCE as he dies in the desert rather than leave him to the buzzards.

CASTING SIDES: Inside the den of Nightfall and Redlance. Redlance has been injured, nearly killed by the humans. The elfin Holt is under attack by humans, and he feels the urge to join his fellow warriors.

REDLANCE

Help me up. I've got to help-

NIGHTFALL

Lie still beloved! Cutter didn't summon you with the others for a reason.

REDLANCE

But I must try! The humans mean to destroy us!

NIGHTFALL

You can't even stand, yet you'd race to your pack's side in a battle with humans?

Redlance lets out a sigh of frustration.

REDLANCE

I'll not argue with you, love.

NIGHTFALL

Likely for the best. If the humans didn't skin you alive for being so foolish, I would.

He laughs.

REDLANCE

Ouch! Even in such pain you make me smile.

NIGHTFALL

You did not tell me.

REDLANCE

Tell you what love?

NIGHTFALL

Your story about the buck... He was
truly... glorious?

REDLANCE

(grins) The finest you have ever
seen.