

The August Kingdom of Nalvarene has largely escaped the seismic destruction much of the rest of Hiraeth has endured over the last millennium. With the exception of the Nalvarene Ruin of 682, the kingdom has enjoyed a long and fruitful period of growth, wealth and naval dominance. As a result of this seaborne superiority, they have remained largely uninvaded and the kingdom flourished for centuries as a result.

The climate of Nalvarene many would say is idyllic and its rolling landscapes and countryside full of fertile farmland has been a great source of their economic trading power. You can grow anything in Nalvarene soil so they say, and it would seem true.

Under the guidance of King Roland de Armagn in the early 6th century great works were undertaken to enhance education, art and culture. Libraries, schools, public parks and museums were added to most cities and towns and a great philanthropic movement in support of artists and artisans of all types was encouraged among the citizenry at all levels. No artist ever sleeps outdoors in Nalvarene all doors are open to them from the lowest hovel to the greatest palace. Poetry, music, sculpture, painting, and all the arts have been celebrated as the prime cultural attribute of Nalvarene for generations. Nowhere is this love of arts or the display of them greater than the Capitol city of Chaleur.

While many governments in Hiraeth were being toppled by or recovering from the great and small cataclysms of recent history, Nalvarene continued to prosper owing to its vast natural abundance, the education and security of their people and the arise of the principals of Chivalry espoused by King Achille de Armagn. The ideals of the perfect Chevalier, devoting himself to martial bravery, courtly love and service to others inspired a golden age among the nobility which lingers in the memory and hearts of the people today as the best days of the kingdom.

With their dominance of the seas and their belief in their own “destin superieur” the Nalvarene ventured forth to colonize new lands spreading their culture to places like the Isle of Misahn. But before their empire could grow as large as their egos the country was struck by a series of massive earthquakes, floods and fires, the Nalvarene Ruin. A catastrophe so enormous in scale that it left most of their cities in piles of rubble. The last heir of the House of Armagn and his entire young family were killed in a single night when Le Palais Blanc was reduced to a heap of white rock. It remains in that heap to this day, overgrown by forest and avoided by most as a place of a deep curse.

The week-long devastation of the Ruin was followed closely by plague and many believed the kingdom cursed by some undisclosed evil for their hubris. In the time that followed while the kingdom rebuilt and the Faisson family fought their way to the throne, many of their colonies were long forgotten and left to their own devices. When the Nalvarene wished to exercise their position as overlord again, many of their former vassal states had different plans. Misahn foremost among them.

Today King Guy Faisson and his renowned Admiral-Queen Nicolette have rebuilt the kingdom and its military might to near its golden age heights. They are more than concerned with the proliferation of air travel and recognize the threat to their trade. With the size of the army and

navy they have been amassing for the last 20 years It is known they will strike, but when where and how are the questions no one has the answers to.