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He read the letter again to make sure what he read was what was actually on the letter. Thinking to himself that there was to be a full moon on this night, he prepared for the task which lay ahead of him.

As the final members arrived the meeting began, another member starting it. This was the way of their meetings thought Q. No one member was the leader, each knew when and what they should say or when they were to start the meeting. He remembered when he had started the meeting. He did not go there with the intentions of being the primary speaker, but that is what he ended up to be. When he stood and began speaking it was as if another were inside his head saying what must be said. There were no feelings of violation accompanied by this, only warmth. Since no names were mentioned at these meetings he had assigned a name to each one, as had the others. And it all seemed to be uniform amongst them. His name was Future, the others were called Past, Present, Physical, Mental, Spiritual, Positive, Negative and Neutral.

Past was the one who had called the meeting to attention. "This will be our last meeting before the event will be carried out. I will now tell you of how our cloaks were made. The we will ensure that the tasks of the sheathes and knives were carried out."

Motioning with one hand towards Neutral "Neutral has gone out on a night of the new moon with the pixies to gather the wool for them." Past then motioned towards Negative. "Then Negative went amongst the Dark Fae known as the Sluagh to have it made into the fabric and dyed. Then we made the cloaks ourselves, the knowledge of the seamstress planted into the heads of those who did not know the art"

Stepping more into the light of the candle, Past continued "As for the knives. You received the blood and purified it with the Nymphs, correct?"

"Indeed" answered Spiritual "I gathered all of the blood including Future's and the Nymphs along with myself performed a rite of cleansing."

Nodding then turning a cloaked head towards Positive "You gathered the metal as instructed?"

"Yes I did." Positive replied "I sought out the Trolls and asked them to mine and then refine the metal, on the first of the month." Positive shifted slightly "I also agreed to the terms of payment."

Q could not imagine what the price was that Positive paid, or of the others. Remembering the words of the Fae "Tell no one of the cost or your life is forfeit." He was sure they also received similar threats.

"Of course," he heard Physical saying in response to Past's question. "the Dwarves were more then happy to form the blades." The hooded head of Physical tilted to one side. "It seemed as if they already knew what the knives were suppose to be used for."

"And what of your task Future?" Past asked looking in Q's direction

"It was not an easy task calling upon the Fae, but I did it." Q shook his head briefly as if thinking to himself. "At first they were not willing to enchant weapons. Then out of nowhere they suddenly agreed." Then lifting the bag slightly he added, "I have brought the knives as instructed."

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