

Vhul Dialogue

Generic

Greetings disposition > 80

You're in Vhul -- one of the local area's larger villages. Looking for someone in particular?

Seryn's blessings, sera. What brings you to Vhul?

Looking for a specific place in Vhul, outlander? Not much here besides the temple and craftsmer halls.

Greetings

You're in Vhul. If you've come to barter, seek the Syvvit Tong.

Planning to stay long in Vhul, outlander? Our town has little to offer your kind.

Another outlander visits Vhul. You ought to keep among your own people.

Vhul

The mer here are simple folk -- mostly craftsmer and peddlers. We harvest nectar from Velk, both tamed and wild, and brew it into liquor. Our village sees its fair share of outlanders, thanks largely to the Syvvit Tong. Rest of us like to keep to ourselves.

Roa Dyr

Roa Dyr is the Chapel of our lord, Indoril Draler Ilvi. All townships and farmsteads of the Thirr River Valley live under his protection. I've heard he's an enlightened mer -- like the saints of old.

Syvvit Tong

You want to know about the local tong? They barter with every shabby foreigner who wanders into the village. Imperial gold dims their senses, but they're not a bad lot.

Services

Most villagers barter for food and goods around here, but we also have a craftsmer halls and tradehouse. Our tradesmer, Ivorna Telns oversees the latter and barter with passing merchants for goods the village might need. Marayn Voldal runs an inn where passersby can rest. We also have a cornerclub, though its patrons are mostly Syvvit Tong members these days. The apothecary Falas Othril makes potions for the Temple and townspeople. He's known to offer excess goods to travelers. You can also barter with Syvvit Tong peddlers and the outlander shops.

Someone in Particular

Serjo Vanis Nithri is the village hetman -- a strict, sensible mer and the only elder in the village who has actually met our lord, Indoril Draler Ilvi. The priest Lloryno Norom tends to our spiritual and Marayn Voldal runs the inn for all the merchants who pass through. Delasi Llothin is the head brewer. That's about it for notable people around here.

Specific Place

You've got the temple on the southern edge of the village, near the road where peddlers have set up their stands. The hetman lives close by, next to The Howling Hound inn. In the north side, there's the tradehouse and the Hall of Craftsmer. Head south of there, and you'll find the cornerclub where the Syvvit Tong likes to gather. That's about it, unless you want to know about the local area too.

Local area

Most mer in Vhul rarely travel far beyond the village. We know that Roa Dyr, the Chapel of our lord, lies to the south near Almas Thirr -- a Temple stronghold that spans the Thirr River. South of that you'll find a huddle of small hamlets. Taking the road north will bring you to Dondril, a farming village, and beyond that a great stronghold where many outlanders dwell. The road west will take you to Felm Ithul. We get a lot of our nectar sacks from its Velk pen. Take the road east to cross into the Yad Orethan.

Latest Rumors

Just the other day, Lloryno Norom over at the Temple delivered a sermon against mingling with outlanders. That will sure put some of the villagers in an awkward bind.

That grubby Nord merchant ought to go back to where he came already. He's been raising a fuss around Vhul for days, hassling hard-working mer like the hetman with complaints. Says he was swindled by the townspeople. Typical foreigner -- slandering honest mer for his own gain.

Onvos Dovyn should know better than to peddle his wares on the Temple's grounds. I hear Lloryno Norom and the other priests are losing patience with him. Soon enough, he'll find himself repenting for his conduct.

Little Advice

Don't let their passive behavior fool you -- Velks can put up a struggle when they're spooked. Of course, the nectar in their glands makes up for the trouble handling them.

Little Secret

In the old days we could go years without seeing a foreigner in Vhul. Now you wander into our town on a whim. Times change, I supposed, but that doesn't mean everyone has to like it.

An outlander hedge-wizard called Narvs Sodryth lives in Vhul. He runs a wizard shop in the outskirts. Most think his magic is profane -- not fit for decent folk to meddle with.

Did you come to Vhul thinking you could sample our brewery's liquor? That stuff's meant for the lips of lords only. It would take a shocking glut of arrogance to taste the drink of the nobility.

Syvvit Tong Generic

Greeting

Looking for services in Vhul, sera? The Syvvit Tong trades with all travelers.

Want to chat, outlander? Why don't you give my goods a look first?

Need something for your journey? You won't find finer wares in Vhul than what the Syvvit Tong offers.

Background

I am %Name, %Class of the Syvvit Tong.

Vhul

Our village is like any other, I suppose. Mostly craftsmer toiling away in service to our lords. When outlanders began roaming into these parts, some of us thought it best to make the most of the situation and barter for their goods and gold. Nothing wrong with making one's life a little bit more pleasant. Wouldn't you say so, sera?

Syvvit Tong

We mean no disrespect to our saints and lords. We're just resourceful. With more and more of you foreigners visiting the local area, why not make the best of it? We may not be overly fond of you westerners, but your crafts and gold are as good as any.

Services

No need to barter for goods at the village tradehouse, sera. The Syvvit Tong will gladly trade with you. We have the best supplies in Vhul, and we're not above handing them over to outlanders for the right price.

Someone in particular

Anyone and their mother in Vhul can tell you about the hetman, priest and head brewer. Among the Syvvit Tong, however, you'll want to meet the innkeeper Marayn Voldal, the merchant Ienasa Llothil and the cornerclub publican, Vavis Danvon.

Hetman Vanis Nithri

Greeting

What brings you into our village, outlander? Do you foolishly seek a sip of our village's Velk liquor?

Background

I am Vanis Nithri, Hetman of Vhul.

Syvvit Tong

They've given the village a bad reputation. Their conduct is shameful in the eyes of our lord.

Vhul

We're just another village of Velothi peasants protected under the illuminated wisdom of Muther-sil Indoril Draler Ilvi. We distill Velk nectar so that it might sweeten the meditations of our lords of House Indoril. At the same time, we praise the memory of St. Seryn's spirit with our crafts.

Lloryno Norom

Greeting

With Saint Seryn's mercy, I welcome you to Vhul's temple, %Rank. Perhaps you might be able to help us cleanse the temple grounds?

Though Saint Seryn's mercy extends even to your kind, outlander, our temple has little to offer you. We have enough on our hands trying to cleanse the temple grounds.

Background

I am %Name, %Class and %Rank of the %Faction. I serve as Vhul's priest and preach the Triune's sermons to the local peasantry.

The temple grounds

You've seen him outside, haven't you? The Syvvit Tong peddler Onvos Dovyn? He's been peddling trinkets on temple grounds for the past few days now. Could you make him leave? All the outlanders his stand attracts are distracting the priests and worshipers.

Vhul

For years, I've tried to shield it from all the strange ideas foreigners tout when they pass through.

Syvvit Tong

They set a poor example for everyone in the village.

Ienasa Llothil

Greeting

Want to trade?

Background

My name? It's Ienasa Llothil. I'm a %Class of the Syvvit Tong. I trade with passing outlanders like you. Sometimes I help out at the brewery.

Vhul

As peasants, we don't get to enjoy much of life's pleasures, outlander. That's what the Syvvit Tong wants to change.

Onvos Dovyn

Greeting

You like my goods, muthsera? Worth a few coins, yes?

Background

Name's %Name. I'm not much for chatting. I would rather let my goods do the talking, if you take my meaning, sera.

Vhul

We're unfussy folk. We keep to our labors and faith. Saints and spirits, and all that. I was nothing but a poor fetcher until joining the Syvvit Tong. At least now I have a few pleasures to pass the day.

Adosl Drinith

Greeting

Need something fixed? You won't another smith in Vhul.

Background

I an %Name, %Class. You can probably tell from my accent that I'm not from around here. I immigrated from out west. Wanted to enjoy a simple life among my fellow countrymer. My knack for mending tools helped me gain acceptance here in Vhul.

Vhul

The village peasantry aren't the friendliest to newcomers, but they talk straight for the most part. Now the Syvvit Tong -- they like to talk friendly with outlanders. But they aren't called the "Swindler's Guild" for nothing. They get a kick out of profiting at the expense of "n'wah" like us. Though they often rub the hetman and priests the wrong way, some are fairly well respected.

Narvs Sodryth

Greeting

Need magical wares or services? You need not worry about guild markup here.

Background

You can call me %Name. I was trained in magic as a member of the Mages Guild in Cyrodiil, where I was born. After several long years, I cut ties with the guild, moved to Morrowind and set up shop in Indoril territory. So far the locals have left me in peace far more than the guild and its pesky bureaucracy.

Vhul

For now, the villagers tolerate my magical studies and services. Maybe one day they'll change their minds and try to roast me on a pole. But until then I'll stick to my quiet life here. I mostly serve travelers, though a few locals come to me for charms -- usually in the dead of night.

Honns

Greeting

Looking to make a profit, friend? Then you've wandered into the wrong village. These swindling dark elves will pinch your pack clean.

Background

The name's Honns. I'm a %Class who was fool enough to think I could negotiate fair deals with these miserable red-eyed rogues.

Vhul

I should have known these dark elves were nothing but scheming devils, but the scoundrels can make even the foulest lies sound honest.

Swindling dark elves

That's what they are. The whole lot of them. The minute I set foot in their miserable village, they were hawking food and trinkets to me. Only afterwards did I realize I hadn't gotten a fair deal when exchanging my belongings. You're not from around here either, are you? Maybe you'd have better luck getting these swindlers to fess up to cheating me?