

# They Return

## Scattered sounds suggest movement at last

Solarem

Noblesse Oblige – Tuesday, December 28, 2021

As an engine moans to life, the Castle groans again. Residents report concerning occurrences regarding open doors that should have been locked, disappearing footsteps, and the frequent wisp of whispers on the wind. Signs that would disturb most outsiders are a welcome omen.

“It’s been months since I last rubbed shoulders with anyone. I like my personal space as much as the next guy, but hey, there’s such a thing as too much quiet, you know what I mean?” commented Tristram, nobleman and sun-seeker.

But not everyone is so eager to see the engine running again. “I said stop knocking, this is the last time,” suggested a moon-member who will remain anonymous. Count Lucien declined to comment on the altercation.

Most experts agree that the whispers indicate we may soon see a culling of the marionette population. “Секс, деньги, наркотики,” one spokesperson had to say.

The hallmarks of a return to form. Where were they? That doesn’t matter, they return.