

This is an excerpt from The Forgotten Sanctum, the third DLC for Pillars of Eternity II: Deadfire.

The player rescues Bekarna, a wizard imprisoned in the Hall of the Unseen. She was trapped in a human zoo that scrambles the memories of its inmates. After restoring her broken mind, Bekarna is still forgetful due to a past brain injury. She asks the player to help her complete the mission that brought her to this unusual dungeon.

BEKARNA

"Did you... need something?" Bekarna squints at you and fidgets, seemingly undecided where she should put her focus.

PLAYER

"I'm the one who helped you out of the Collections. Remember?"

BEKARNA

She sighs. "Of course. You're the one who gave me back the stars. Sientere (translation: sorry), I'm just not myself outside of the observatory."

BEKARNA

"You don't need to worry about me. Even if I might not always know your face, there's a place in my memory where the idea of you resides. If... if that makes sense."

BEKARNA

"Before I forget... again. Here. Some things I picked up on my way back from the Collections. It's not much, but it's all I could scrounge together."

PLAYER

"You can never have enough potions. My thanks."

BEKARNA

"I never touch the stuff. They give me bad dreams."

BEKARNA

"I lost more than my senses in this place. The Collections takes everything from people. Everything that matters."

BEKARNA

"You've covered a lot of ground, so it can't hurt to ask - have you seen my grimoire?" Bekarna bites her lower lip and glances around.

BEKARNA

"When I got here, someone without a face ripped him out of my clutches. I've been worried sick ever since."

PLAYER

"Your grimoire is a 'him?'"

BEKARNA

"My little book friend. We've been through a lot together, and we both have the creases to show for it."

BEKARNA

"His spine is a little bent, and my index a few pages short, but together we make one half-decent wizard, ac (translation: yes)?" Bekarna taps her head and smiles lopsidedly.

PLAYER

[Give Bekarna her grimoire.] "Look what I found."

BEKARNA

She hugs the book to her chest and squeezes it, sighing contentedly.

BEKARNA

"Thank you for coming back to me." After a long pause, she shifts her attention over to you.

BEKARNA

"And thank you, Watcher. Now I have two friends, and I feel richer than ever." She passes you a pouch of coins.

BEKARNA

She opens the grimoire and flips to the later pages, chewing on her thumbnail as she reads.

BEKARNA

"This is it! Now I remember how I got involved in this mess. I was searching for a celestial catalyst."

PLAYER

"What's a celestial catalyst?"

BEKARNA

"A falling star. They cross the void to bless Eora with the occasional impact crater or light show. What makes it a catalyst is a richness of arcane energies."

BEKARNA

"I have been researching the properties of wayward stars. If my findings pan out, a piece of one may be the last component I need to scribe my first spell. That, and my book friend here." She pats her grimoire and smiles.

BEKARNA

"I know that a star fell on the Black Isles recently. A brilliant, purple rock streaked across the sky and landed in this area. The only trick is finding it."

BEKARNA

"Once I have the metal and complete my spell, I'll see to it that you are the second person in all the world to wield its power."

PLAYER

[Give her the starmetal.] "Will this work as a celestial catalyst?"

BEKARNA

Bekarna gingerly accepts the rock, turning it over to study its pitted surface. Her eyes are wide. She doesn't tremble in the slightest.

BEKARNA

"This is the one."

BEKARNA

"Stand back, Watcher. I have waited so long for this moment, not even gratitude will slow me down!" Steeling herself, Bekarna spreads her feet apart and raises her wand to the sky.

After an impressive magical display

BEKARNA

A breeze you don't feel ruffles Bekarna's robes and stirs her hair. She opens her eyes, and a smile slowly forms on her lips.

BEKARNA

"A moment, Watcher. I doubt I could forget the words if I lived to be a thousand, but let me write them down where they belong." She flips open her grimoire and begins to pen some runes in a sweeping, elegant script.

FASSINA

Fassina leans in to study the script. Her eyes don't seem to know where to settle on the page. Finally she turns to you.

FASSINA

"The Circle doesn't deserve talent like hers."

BEKARNA

"There. Bekarna's Midnight Daydream. Not a bad ring to it, ac?" She folds the book shut and sighs.

BEKARNA (handing the player a piece of a meteorite)

"Keep this as a memento, my friend. A nice statement piece for the dinner table. That hum of power is relaxing in the palm of your hand, no?" Bekarna kisses her fingers and touches them to the starmetal before passing it on to you.

ALOTH

"You scribed a new spell? Right there, on the spot?"

BEKARNA

"I had an early draft prepared already, but it was missing a little something." She glances down at the starmetal wearing a tired smile.

PLAYER

"Bekarna's Midnight Daydream. What does it do?"

BEKARNA

"It channels starlight into a living ball, inspiring and motivating all that it touches before dispersing back into the ether."

TAYN

"Your spell is an... orb? Is this... is this a joke at my expense?" Some of the color drains from Tayn's features.

TAYN

"What are you trying to do, upstage my greatest achievement? Or is this outright plagiarism?"

BEKARNA

"Tayn... your orb was the first spell I ever learned. When I saw how you harnessed the chaos, pain and uncertainty of a restless mind... I was never the same."

BEKARNA

"The orb dazzled me. It still does. So if my spell has an echo of yours, it is only because I am the result of my influences, and I want to inspire others the way you inspire me." Bekarna clasps her hands and glances up to meet Tayn's shocked expression.

TAYN

"Huh. I... believe I owe you an apology. Your orb is very nice. Once we're done here, I can recommend you some good scribes to copy it down. After all, once you're an archmage you'll be responsible for any misprints." The side of Tayn's mouth twitches into a proud grin.

BEKARNA

"I would like that." Bekarna smiles and turns her focus back to you.

