Last we knew Saabi went with Mags to meet her Uncle Novouen, where you ask... Saabi doesn't trifle with the knowledge of where's when's or whose... but she certainly went.

"Here Saabi, I'm gonna catch up with my Uncle. You make something with the sand over there. Like a castle, or even the Lap Lounge," she suggested, smiling at her dear friend. "Okay!" Sabbi says, snatching the supplies from the dhampir.

Saabi watched Mags disappear into the crowd, she turned still smiling and dropped the sandcastle making supplies behind her 'oh no, the castle... it not in making.' she smiled larger and let the delights of the market woo her here and there. She stopped to Moo at a cow. 'mooo'.

A glint caught her eye, it was a magnificent gleam on the surface of a candy. She felt moved by the colors and the swirls and shapes she had never seen before. Her sparkle pops(though delicious... to some) couldn't hold a candle to the kaleidoscopic creations in front of her.

An older gentleman approached 'oh my dear, i'm afraid it's time for me to break down my station here... I must be moving on to the next leg of the journey... candy is needed in all the lands'

As Saabi's mouth salivated she gave a strong 'Saabi need though!!' she pouted out her bottom lip.

'Oh I must insist, there's not much ti-' he was abruptly cut short by an impassioned argument

'NO! Saabi help. Saabi help break down and help sell... travel too'

'But dear... I'm but an old man with little mone-'

'NOOOO!' he was taken aback 'Saabi help, compensate in candy and sugar interest... very good deal, find none like... Saabi... very helpful... MAKE SWIRLS.'

'Well... who can argue with that'

From there she helped him shut down shop, load up, and off they went...