

# Dimona Odinstar

The Radiant Queen of

[Rayward](#), Dimona

Odinstar commands the

Rayward army. In *Ashes: Rise of the Phoenixborn*, she was a promotional Phoenixborn, but in *Ashes*

Reborn, she is the Phoenixborn of [The Queen of Lightning](#) deck. She has returned in [The Siege of Lordswall](#).

Dimona Odinstar from The Queen of Lightning

Art from The Queen of Lightning

## History

Little is known about Dimona before the [Collection of Ashes](#). What is known is that she used the Library of Mariendretta to research old wars, the ones held between humans and not the recent conflicts of humanity against the [Chimera](#). There, she learned military strategy and tactics from the histories. Unlike some of the other Phoenixborn, Dimona was more than willing to involve others in the Collection.

To aid in winning, she has sent scouts around the world to gather information and spy on Phoenixborn, so that she may learn who next to strike against. She is known to be cold and ruthless behind her pristine holy look.

## Conjurations

Dimona is one of the Phoenixborn with an exclusive conjuration: [Empyrean Mount](#). Resembling a pegasus, this mount is reserved for her soldiers who have distinguished themselves in battle.

Her other conjuration is the [Cloudburst Gryphon](#), presumably created as a result of the heraldry she found in her studies.

She has most recently created a dragon to ride into battle at the Siege of Lordswall.

## Card appearances

- [Blessing of Lightning](#)
- [Dream Fracture](#)
- [Fork Lightning](#)
- [Take to the Skies](#)
- [Divinity Mount](#)

- At the Gates (Siege of Lordswall Horde aspect)

## Quotes:

- “Bow before the unyielding clarity of the light!”
- “I point and they will see it dead.”
- “Tremble! For there is no light without me!”
- “We shall see how your forces fare against mine” + “My fury made manifest.”
- “This plague shall not mock my laws, my order!”
- “We yet control the skies. Let us break the siege from above!”
- “My righteousness shall sear a path through the horde.”

## Short story

She sat upon her destrier and scowled at the resplendent battle-line that stretched out before her. Dimona wondered if they knew her secrets. Her stomach was a churning ocean of sick. She had never killed another human before, much less waged war against a whole city. She was making everything up as she went. Oh, there had been meticulous planning, but how could one make plans when everything one knew was hypothetical?

But Dimona had crafted schemes nonetheless. She knew her former brothers and sisters would adopt the same fighting styles they had against the [Chimera](#), so Dimona sought out the fabled Library of Mariendretta. In those hallowed and haunted halls she researched the wars of the ancients, learned about formations and maneuvers, and studied the notes long-dead generals had made about the uses of terrain. And yet, despite months of preparation, here she sat, scared once again, just as if she was still that little girl hiding under her bed from monsters.

Enough. She had never been one for self-indulgent reflection, and she would be damned if she would start there in the fields outside of [Rustwatch](#). Dimona reared up on her warhorse and turned to address the soldiers who had pledged their lives to fighting for her cause.

“The world already tried to wipe our precious Rayward from its face,” she yelled. “But we refused to be swept aside. Now night falls once again, but this time Rayward shall be the light that shows the way! Shall we sit back as humanity descends into barbarism? Shall we allow our kin to remain squatting within their little cities, shunning the great wide world? No my brothers and sisters! The great reclamation of the world is at hand, and it is Rayward that will unite our kind and usher them into a new age of civilization. They shall see our glorious example and join us, or like Rustwatch, we will lead them by the sword to salvation. And when the world awakens from its slumber, it shall see stalwart Rayward standing tall, not just as one city, but as a multitude, all saying, here we are! Now and forever!”

“Now and forever!” her army roared back. “Now and forever!”