

# New Calendale Chronicle

The Harvest Moon, 1114

## MARCUS FLAVIUS ORESTES, EMPEROR OF SOLINARIA, ASSASSINATED

Solinarian Emperor Marcus Flavius Orestes was assassinated inside one of New Calendale's taverns in the Shield Moon of 1114 during his visit to honor and pay homage to the fallen Corax legion. Emperor Marcus Flavius Orestes was known by many titles across Solinaria, as announced by his herald: Most Esteemed Beneficence, Uniter of the Seven Tribes, Smiled upon by the 22, The Aquila of Adraveth, Savior of Solinaria, The Lion of the West, and the Father of the Solinarian People.

Emperor Orestes was assassinated in the doorway of the back room of The Scroll & Dragon on a Spirits Day night, the second night of the Shield Moon, silencing the merrymaking festivities of the local alchemical guild's bazaar and circus act.

The treachery happened so quickly many townsfolk had no clue what was unfolding before their eyes until not one, not two, but five bodies laid dead inside the tavern's doors.

The Emperor himself fell, stabbed several times inside the doorframe that separates the backroom from the main room of the Scroll & Dragon. Two of the Emperor's personal body guards laid dead on either side of him. Several feet away, closer to the main doors of the tavern, laid two of the Twin



*Artwork by CriCri*

Kingdom's own Royal Guard with the Order of the Golden Briar.

Several townsfolk quickly ran to the Emperor Orestes' side in efforts to heal the foreign ruler, both through pious and mundane means, but all efforts failed. Whispers quickly spread by the townsfolk accused both the ruler's personal guards and the Royal Guards of using a deadly poison.

Two members of the Emperor's entourage managed to survive the attack: a female body guard and his Advisor, who could be heard loudly wailing, "He's dead, I tried to warn him."

Both grief stricken survivors slumped over their master's body in tears. New Calendale's

Town Guard protectively encircled the two and escorted them out of the tavern to an undisclosed location. It is not known whether they remain in the Twin Kingdoms, rejoined with the Aquila legion who accompanied the emperor across the border, or were sent back to Solinaria.

Word of the Emperor's death spread quickly as wild fire as a declaration of war was delivered to New Calendale under a white truce flag on Sunday morning, allegedly voted upon unanimously by the Solinarian Senators.

- Beatrix Lain



# Onyx's Observations

## • Make the Time •

The assassination of the Emperor happened fast and with deadly efficiency. I could only watch in horror as the murder happened mere feet from me and Valeria as she was walking over so we could discuss the very real danger of an attempt upon his life and how to possibly prevent it. We were too late. By the speed at which the Emperor succumbed to what should not have been a fatal wound, at least to these trained eyes, I immediately suspected the method used and that he would be staying within Negoro's embrace. Even now, I can still hear the screams of the two surviving devoted women who served him faithfully, crying in despair by his side. There was nothing more I could do for them at the time other than provide escort with the Town Guard to get them to safety. Then they could take the time to mourn without fearing for their own lives in the Tavern.

After we left the women, we made our way to Marquis Samuel's manor to let him know what had happened in The Scroll and Dragon. He was not home; we left an urgent message and returned to the Tavern to wait. Everyone was on edge as we waited anxiously for any of the nobility to arrive. It was not long before a portal opened up in the bar and Marquis Samuel rushed through in a disheveled state. He said he had gotten our message and had just arrived from Manasarwati, where he had been visiting Anindita's family. He quickly sat down at the table, requested a drink, and asked us to tell him everything that had happened, leaving out no detail.

Valeria took the lead and relayed the relevant information, including some of what the Emperor's spirit had spoken to William. Because I had been crouched next to William I had heard the words then, words that had confirmed my diagnosis. I shared them with the Marquis and he agreed. There was nothing that could have been done.

Samuel took a healthy swig of his drink and mulled over what he had learned. After a few moments, he said that the news was dire. He said that after he was done at the Tavern he would be leaving immediately via portal to Vondara to deliver the news directly to Queen Ngehemiah and King Leopold. When he was done in Vondara he would be going to Solinaria under flag of truce to represent the Twin Kingdoms under diplomatic negotiations. Marquis Samuel

was visibly troubled, but said that he should be all right because the Solinarians should honor the truce.

It was his next words that, as a father-to-be, really illustrated just how ominous the circumstances were should Solinaria declare war and begin to invade. Samuel said, "Do what you have to do to protect your loved ones and families. If that means leaving the country, know that your nobility will not hold it against you." He then wished us to be safe.

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After I left the Tavern that night, I took a long walk to take the time to meditate on what was truly important to me. As I mentally renewed my vow to protect those I care about in whatever way I think I am best able to, I reflected on the following:


When was the last time you told your family and close friends that you loved them?

While slavery is illegal in the Twin Kingdoms, in Solinaria it is not. There will be those that would not hesitate to capture any one of us and sell us into the slave trade. Should that happen, it could be the last time you see anyone you know. What if instead of being captured, you or a loved one were killed in the fighting and did not return from Negoro's Realm? Any day could be the day that when you part, it will be for the last time. Then it will be too late to tell them how much they have meant to you over the years.

The gift of time is immeasurable. It shows someone how much you care, that they are that important to you that you have made the time to be with them, regardless of how small. Many times it is our actions, not just our words, that really speak what we are afraid to say aloud, what is in our hearts.

For many of us, expressing those feelings is not an easy task; there are times I struggle with it myself. If you find it too hard, then just simply spend time with them. Talk to them. Listen to them. Understand them. Build memories. Really be there, in that moment, with that person. Spend it wisely, because that is a moment that you will never get back.

May Arrawiel bless your dreams,

~ Onyx TigerEye 

Student and Disciple of Arrawiel



## Clerics Of All Faiths Come to Decision

In an unprecedented gathering of clerics of all faiths in Vondara, it was unanimously decided by all churches to declare open war against not only Kavarek's followers, but Kavarek himself as well. This meeting of high clerics was also attended by our own King Leopold (who seemed completely fine in the wake of the attacks earlier this year, amid rumors of injury).



Let it be known across the Kingdom: By Decree of King Leopold, Queen Aghemiah, and a council of High Clerics of The True 22, Kavarek and his heretic followers are to be shown no mercy, and must be slaughtered to a man.

It has been noted in the past, some were accusing individuals of following Kavarek, and using it as a pretense for murder. If this deplorable action is committed, the punishment will be more than severe.

All of Adraveth seems to be gathering for war against the forces of Kavarek and his followers. As of this writing, Agoria, Al'Hazir, Sekhem, and Ippon have all declared overt hostilities towards Kavarek and his followers. Glory to The True 22!

- Vorol Valken

## New Threat to the Magically Gifted

I write this as a cautionary matter, to protect and safeguard the people of New Calendale and all those who possess at least arcane if not magical strength. On the 3rd day of the Shield Moon, one of our aspiring young mages was terribly assaulted. What follows is an account of that attack, transcribed with permission of the victim. If you are faint of heart or sensitive to the woes of others you may want to skip this article but know I write this not for profit but to protect you, dear reader. Read on and be warned.

I sat down with the mage in question and began with asking them quite bluntly if they were willing to share their experience. The person in question drew their cloak tightly about themselves and took a steadying draw on their pipe before looking me directly in the eye and displaying the fire at the core of their nature before responding.

"The information needs to be known."

The present attack seems to be the latest in a series of attacks stretching back we do not yet know how long. In the Elder's Moon, a master of elemental fire named Erie found himself in New Calendale and claimed to have completely lost his ability to manipulate it.

"Losing any connection to your element is complicated," admitted the victim after a moment's hesitation. The supposed master had been escorted to the Twin Kingdoms' Mages Guild where the Emerald Scarves set about questioning and investigating the matter. Though we are not aware of the methods used to validate or disprove Erie's story, we are aware the official word by the guild was that it was a hoax.

There is a bitterness then as we discuss this part as we are now too painfully aware that it is certainly not a hoax. "There are no words to describe how I feel," the victim explained, their voice an even mix of resentment and loss.

We took a moment then, to let emotions settle and their thoughts to collect before we pushed on into their specific attack.

Sunday the 3rd, an apprenticing mage by the name of Xavier came to New Calendale with the intention

**The present attack seems to be the latest in a series of attacks**



of leading the victim to a meet with Master Alonsius. Though such meetings are uncommon, Xavier's familiarity with Master Alonsius and the amicable relationship between student and master did not cause reason for alarm. Still Xavier and our unnamed mage did travel with one of the mage's good friends to the undisclosed location.

What follows next had to be pieced together by secondary witness reports and conversations with those present there after. What is known is that Xavier and the victim's friend raced back to Town Proper calling for help and alerting the gathered to the danger the victim was in. Without hesitation, the victim's closest and dearest raced to their aid while the guard assembled a second support team to follow close behind.

"Next thing I knew, I woke up on a table with Valeria screaming for me to get up." The table she awoke on was littered with potion vials, some open and expanded, others yet to be used.

"I raced outside and saw them dead on the ground... my family." They took a moment to wipe the tears from their eyes and despite my saying they could take a moment to collect themselves, the victim pushed on. "I flew into a rage and raced back in."

The conflict was bitter and terrible with the surviving guard and rescuers returning to town bloody and broken but it wasn't until then that the true cost had been ascertained.

"I had a terrible splitting headache and though inspected by healers they could find nothing physically wrong with me. Then I was asked what I could remember..."

They held back tears at this point. "I cannot describe the feeling of not knowing something that was so simple before... just gone."

The most recent spell they had learned, taught to them by master Alonsius, was gone from their memory and as of the time of this writing it has still not returned.

"Every morning I wake up. I try to call it and I cannot. The idea of it is lost to me."

At this point I asked them what may be the most painful question. "Do you intend to keep learning fire?"

"Absolutely," they affirmed. "The Fire is a part of me. I have faith in it." They impressed to me that this would not break them nor their dedication to Fire or its passion. At which point I thanked them for being willing to relive such a traumatic experience and sharing it with me and you our readers.

"I agreed to this to help others."

And we thank them for their great bravery.

This leaves many unanswered questions. Though defeated by the Guard it is uncertain if this assailant was dispatched. More alarming is the possibility that the attacker was not alone. They are said to have had compatriots, though whether simply guard or co-conspirators, none now know. What is the significance of the potions used in the process? Was this the act of a mad alchemist or rogue mage? Was the targeting of two fire mages deliberate or coincidental? Most alarming, perhaps, are the assailant's plans limited to those of an arcane background or are others able to manipulate magic of equal danger?

There are simply too many questions and until more is brought to light I can only impress upon you, my readers, to be wary in these turbulent times. Keep to those you know, travel not alone if you can help it, and as ever be alert. When I asked the victim if there was anything else they wanted to add in conclusion, they said this.

"Never underestimate the power of knowledge and how lost you are without it."

At the time of this writing, no official response from the Mages Guild nor masters that the Chronicle attempted to contact could be solicited.

-Codiegr Stone



## Alchemist, Merchant, and Now Master Water Mage

For those of us who wield the arcane power, there is no greater achievement than being granted the title of Master of one of the numerous branches of the arcane arts. In order to reach this level it takes several years of intense study and practice. That is why it is such a big deal when this happens.

On the second day of the Shield Moon 1114, New Calendare resident, Zodimar, was recognized as a Master Water Mage. Master Zodimar is an Expert Alchemist, Knowledgeable Scholar, Talented Merchant, and all around decent guy who a few moons previously was able to finish the list of requirements that one needs to complete to earn the title. The last task was to learn the very last and most dangerous spell in any school of magic. Master Zodimar was able to do this by having a lesson with a Water Elemental. This is why the Elemental in question was in New Calendare, though he was a lot less violent than the Fire Elemental who came for Master Alexander Maglock. In order to do this they needed a target which, in this case, was yours truly. Before the final spell was cast I was given protection from the school of Water. After that, it was just a matter of doing a lot of paperwork and getting that all filed before Master Zodimar could be officially called Master. He is ecstatic about this because he has mastered a school of magic that is dear to him as it is one of the schools his father was an expert in and he wants to make his father proud.

When asked about his childhood he had this to say. "What was my childhood like? I was born and raised in the Rotal Forest. My father (Graffen Qutjken) trained me in hunting, tracking, and farming. He also taught me to respect all forms of nature. He was the one who saw my gift for the arcane arts and pushed me to begin my studies in them. I choose Water magic as it was his first school of magic. I left home to explore the world and did so for many years before coming to New Calendare."

With such a tremendous event occurring one has to ask what next. Master Zodimar is working towards becoming an Emerald Searf, which for those of you who do not know, is a member of a specialized branch of the Mages Guild. The Emerald Searves, focus on researching, analyzing, documenting, and cataloging knowledge of the arcane arts and its many applications. Members of this group are among the elite of the Mages Guild. Furthermore, Master Zodimar is looking forward to teaching the school of water to others and he is working on attaining certifications in the



schools of Earth and Enchantment. Congratulations Master Zodimar and best of luck in your future endeavors.

- Brandon Lachlan

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## Demon Defeated

The Chaos Demon wreaks havoc again! As I stipulated in my last article, this demon could come back since it was not defeated. However, this infernal creature faced a much fiercer foe this time around. As the citizens of New Calendare faced the same demon from a Moon's time ago, they were much better equipped to face this foe head on. The demon had come with some infernal imps and wanted to see nothing but the town slain for its part in the fate that had befallen its family.

As I heard from others, this infernal creature started to attack full force with its fists, full of fire, lashing out at anyone in its path. The imps seemed to insidiously attack those that got close enough to them. As the townsfolk rallied together, the demon cast different types of magic. Since the creature was unaffected by any type of elemental magic, warriors to monks to fighters started to attack it with their weapons and powerful skills that they usually employed. It seemed to do the trick. After the imps were slain by the citizens, they concentrated their efforts upon the demon. Heaving and out of breath, the demon tried to attack the people of New Calendare but to no avail. There were so many upon him with magic weapons and normal weapons alike that it did not make a difference what that demon did. In the end, it died with many sword blows cutting its flesh, bleeding out in several hundred places.

Let it be known that the citizens of New Calendare can accomplish anything if they put their minds and their muscles to the test!!

- Sebastian Wolf



## Worship of The New Lord Outlawed in Al' Hazir!

In an unprecedented move by the Grand Sultan of Al' Hazir, Ali Hassan Ahkmed had officially declared worship of The New Lord illegal! This decision was made with the backings of many churches, including those of Mhizrak and Jeredith. The military of Al' Hazir has begun to mobilize in assisting these churches in operations to remove the roots of The New Lord, and destroy the powerful creatures he controls. An attempt is being made to destroy the chalices that have been converting innocent citizens, but a greater focus is being maintained towards a full eradication of anything and anyone following The New Lord.

- Haadren Thistle

## Sekhem's Legions on the March!

After an attempt on Emperor Ramashtop's life by followers of Kavarek, the Emperor's Council advised the church be forcibly removed from the country. With Grand General Nchoten busy with the war against Agoria in the north, it is seeming like Archmage Notep will take the reins of the vast Sekhemite legions. Archmage Notep is rumored to be one of the most powerful Ngeromancers Adraveth has ever seen, and is leading his undead army into the deserts to eradicate any and all that would stand against the True 22.

- Falvitor Hailz



## Judge Corporal becomes Master Force Mage

For those of us who wield the powers arcane there is no greater achievement then being granted the title of Master of one of the numerous branches of the arcane arts. In order to reach this level it takes several years of intense study and practice. That is why it is such a big deal when this happens.

On the second day of the Shield Moon 1114, New Calendae received a new Master Force Mage in the form of Judge Corporal Saringo. He is a veteran of several wars and is an expert in the arts of the monk. The list of requirements to attain Force mastery is shrouded in mystery which is furthered by the fact that there is no known Elemental for Force magic.

When he was asked why he chose this particular school of magic, Saringo answered with the following. "I began my study of magic after the death of my cousin, Rakem, to the Arrawielian prophecy of the return of the Lord of Nightmares. We both got caught up in it at the time and the prophecy foretold of the death one of us. Knowing his time was soon, he gave me a memento and in return I wished to continue his dream of studying all the arcane magies. I began my study under his old force mage teacher, Nithia, and when she needed to return to Azat, I studied under her friend Aurelian. I chose Force out of academic curiosity to start somewhere and convenience of familiarity with someone who had had my late cousin as a student."

I asked what his plans are for the future now that he has achieved the pinnacle of one of his crafts. Master Saringo said, "My plans for the future are to continue my studies and debates, and pursue my own questions into how the arcane functions at a very basic level."

- Brandon Lachlan

## Pirates on the High Seas!

Anyone who's been spending any amount of time near the Port of New Calendae can attest to just how crowded the port is becoming! Sailors who have been coming in from all directions have been talking about how they've seen a hugely increased amount of pirate activity on the open seas. This is sure to impact trade for moons to come. There has been talk of merchants hiring various mercenary companies to provide added security for some nearby storerooms in the area of the port.

- Tysinni Ysang



## Potions and Revelry

Did you, dear reader, partake in goods fine and fair or enjoy the merriment and wonder-making on the eve of the 2nd day of the Shield Moon?

I speak, if you do not recall, of the Alchemical Bazaar organized and produced by the New Calendae branch of the Twin Kingdom's Alchemist Guild. Though originally scheduled to occur in the Blood Moon, the bazaar was delayed due to reconstruction efforts and launched in the Shield Moon instead.

Fortunately the Alchemist Guild capitalized on the delay, using the additional time to spread word of the bazaar and, perhaps best of all, hiring the Cirque De' Elantrai to perform and entertain - a first in the town of New Calendae or even the region of Dunford Bay.

On display throughout Lord Marque Samuël's Scroll and Dragon were merchandise crafted with exceptional skill from resources acquired at no small risk to the crafters. On display were potions and oils, scrolls and swords, and exotic foods transported or recreated, with both merchants and artisans taking special orders for future sales.

However it was not just merchants and patrons haggling over coin but a celebration as well. Using the time gained by moving the Alchemist's Bazaar to the Shield Moon, the Guild had contracted the Cirque De' Elantrai for entertainment and merriment. They presented games both of chance and skill, dancing lights, song, and even a puppet show. Not to be outdone, the Circus also asked the gathered to participate in the festivities, inviting people to spin a yarn or perform their



own unique skills leading to the realization of Khalarinth's fantastic singing voice which turned a bard or two green with envy. Let us not forget, either, the auction. No trade slaves here, my friend, but a whimsical chance to win a date with some of the town's handsome men and fair ladies.

All this, amazingly enough, was not the highlight of the eve. Owing to the good fortune of Elantrai and New Calendae's positioning on the coast, we were met not just with local merchants and artisans, but those from very far away. Merchants not common to the region of Calendae took time to peddle their wares and fill their stores with tradesmen from as far away as Krevchi joining us in the late hours to trade coin and wit. Still, all this pales in comparison to the patronage of the Solinarian Emperor, who filled the room with his booming laughter and magnanimous presence!

If you were not there, my dear reader, I am sorry for you, for it was a wonderful event that saw many leave with light purses, heavy pockets, and broad smiles. Though I know not now what the future will hold for the endeavors of the Alchemist Guild, sources within the guild halls indicate they intend this to be an annual affair. Perhaps, dear reader, I will see you next year with a potion in hand and a smile on your face.

- Codicex Stone





# A Wanderer's Reveries

Ulv Shadow-Walker

## Life

The cold hath flown away,  
For the warmth hath come to stay.  
A heated peril on existence flow,  
To see our life begin to grow.

I see our time has left itself  
a mourning breadth of home,  
But now returned to joy we are  
For we are not alone.

Our lives, one life together here  
No matter what may come,  
For you and I are now but one  
And life has just begun!

Never let fear ignite  
For life's long love will win the fight,  
For when we are together now,  
Existence must stop to take a bow.

To our great bond, none can compare,  
For any who try learn fast, beware  
Of who we are as one and so it is  
That none would ever dare.

Shadows run when our light shings out.  
Our life a beacon of hope  
To others who fear eternity solemn  
And have not found one for home.

Happiness of life and love tonight  
Are the strongest forces here.  
Let no one stop your heart and soul  
From removing yourself from fear.

## Love

You have stolen my heart,  
I hate when we are apart.  
My soul cries out now,  
You don't know for just how.

Much I truly love thee.  
Can you see?  
My heart desires yours to return  
Each night to bless my life.

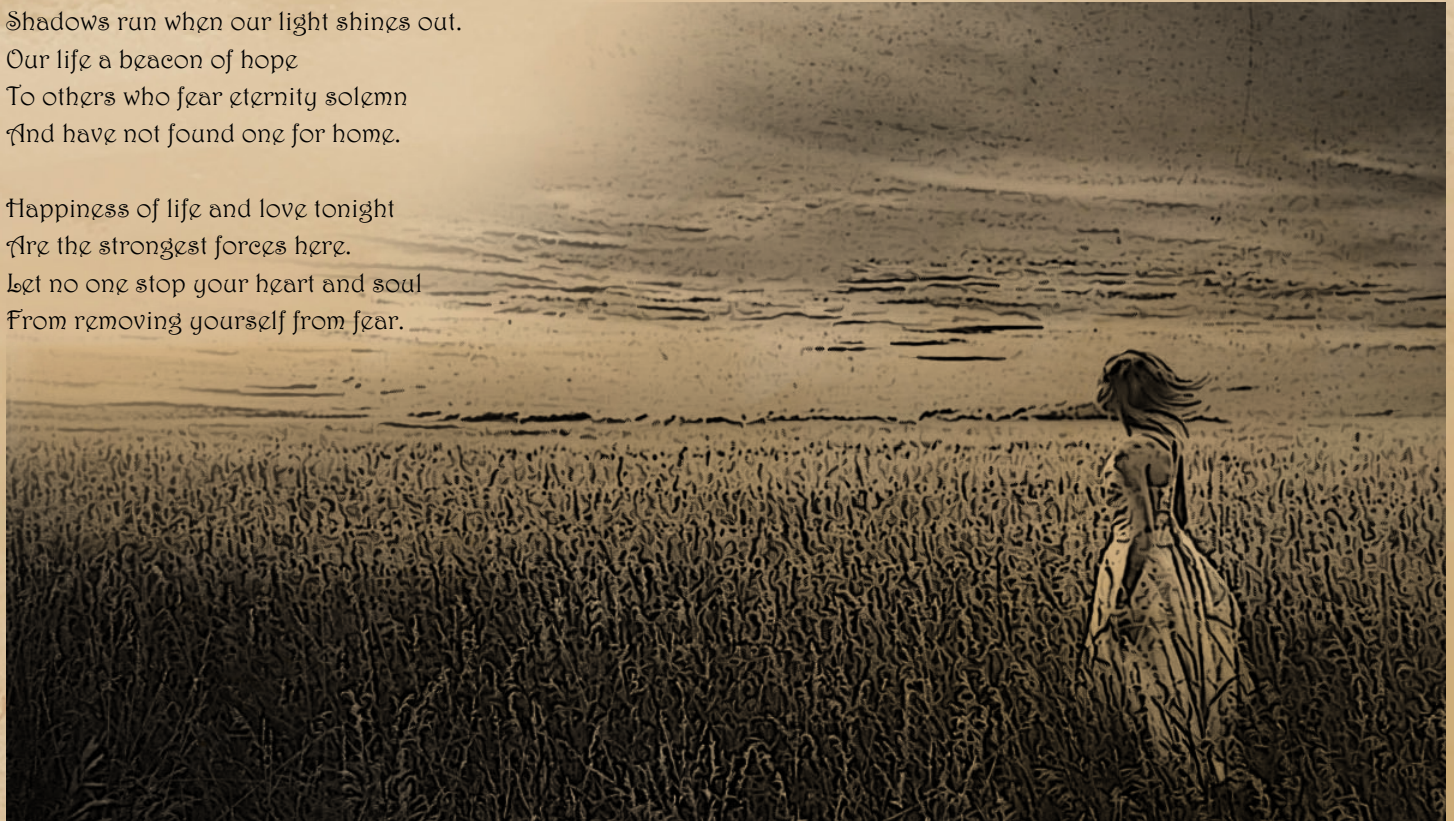
For you rid my life of strife.  
Never leave my side,  
You are why I'm still alive.

My darkness ebbs at the sound of your voice.  
My pain subsides at the thought of your name.  
My life was in flux, my soul torn.  
Now that you are here, my existence mended.

Please.

I hope you see.

You have freed me.





# Open Your Mind

Something I have been noticing a lot of in New Calandale is a bias towards people based on their racial or cultural backgrounds. This really gets under my skin for several reasons. First, it is such a stupid phenomenon especially in a Kingdom where we have such a diverse population. Second, most of the supposed reasons for any sort of bias are mostly based on misinformation and rumor, not from any real fact, though admittedly some may come from some bad experiences. Third, if you cannot tell, I am a Half-Elf of the Guari persuasion. I have gotten ridiculed a lot during my short life because my parents fell in love, were married, and had me.

Let's address each in order shall we. The Twin Kingdoms is a great place to live and one of the reasons for that is because we have people of all shapes and sizes. I define people as being any sentient being from a distinct cultural group varying anywhere from tribal groups like the Tribesmen of the North to more organized cultural structures like Agoria. Why is this one of the reasons for the Twin Kingdoms being a great place to live? It is in the Kingdom's motto, With Unity Comes Strength, With Strength Comes Prosperity. It is from the unity created by having people from different cultural and racial backgrounds living and working together that the Twin Kingdoms is such a prosperous land. Bias against an individual based on something such as where they were born and their cultural background is thus a blight on this Kingdom because it eats away at the harmony between people of different backgrounds and weakens us all.

The second point I had stated was that most of the supposed reasons for any sort of bias are mostly based on misinformation and rumor, not from any real fact. One such rumor is that Pixies are unable to keep still long enough to give an opinion. If anyone has met Virika Yavari Nchyste or even Hazel Nightshade, they would know that is not the case as both of them are able to have a solid conversation without drifting off topic. While admittedly I sometimes find the Faë to be odd, it has more to do with them seeing the world in a different way and it is interesting to try and see the world through their eyes. Then we have the belief that the Tribesmen are uncivilized savages. That is not true; they have a different cultural foundation that gives them a different viewpoint. They follow the way of the Spirits which makes them more in tune with both the natural and spiritual worlds. They do not have the same cultural values and interests that other races have grown into, such as literature, the Arcane Arts, Divine Prayer, or the concept of property. This does not make them uncivilized or

savages, simply different. Though I did have initial reservations about them, it took a willingness to keep an open mind, and several conversations with Rus leghadger and Rehan Standing Elk for me to let go of those biases against Tribesmen that I had been raised with. These are only a handful of some of the reasons for why there is bias against different peoples.

Like I stated, I am often exposed to such bias against myself because I am a Half-Elf. Because of this many have seen me as somehow lesser than if I had been born a full blooded member of either of my parent's races. I find that to be a small-minded way of looking at it. The way I see it is I have the qualities of

both races, similar though they may be. Whether this is for good or for ill has yet to be seen, for my story is not yet finished. But still it is an odd thing if you think about it. The Guari Elves of Vondara and the Humans of Breckendorf founded this great nation. It was these two separate parties that came together to make this our beloved Twin Kingdoms. It was the union by marriage of the Prince Jorin of Breckendorf and Princess Merenwyn of Vondara that started this kingdom and they

were the first King and Queen of this United Kingdom. Their line still rules this kingdom and it is one of Half-Elves. Yet there is still much bias for Half-Elves here.

The Guari Elves of Vondara and the Humans of Breckendorf came together to make our beloved Twin Kingdoms by the marriage of Prince Jorin of Breckendorf and Princess Merenwyn of Vondara, our first King and Queen. Their line still rules this kingdom and it is one of Half-Elves. Yet there is still much bias for Half-Elves here.

I apologize that I went on a bit of a rant there. But what I have said over the course of this article is still true. Blatant bias against people for intangible factors like their racial and cultural backgrounds are serious problems that need to be dealt with. You can help with this by keeping an open mind when you meet someone. Do not judge them for what they were born as, judge them by the merits of their deeds and misdeeds. Talk to people and see how they perceive the world and other races and cultures. If nothing else remember this: You Can Not See With Closed Eyes, You Can Not Hear With Closed Ears, and You Can Not Learn With a Closed Mind.

- Brandon Bachlan





## Enigmas of the Moon

1) Take away my first letter, and I still sound the same.  
Take away my last letter, I still sound the same.  
Even take away my letter in the middle, I will still sound the same.  
I am a five letter word.

2) I have a neck  
But no head.  
I have a body  
But no arm.  
I have a bottom  
But no leg.

3) I'm always quite shy & live like a hermit,  
then appear unexpected for masses to marvel at,  
you'll see me in the distance dancing with rain  
but if you search for my home, it'll end in vain,  
too enchanting to see close-up, be content from afar,  
for my beauty rivals that of the nearest star!

4) There is one that has a head without an eye,  
And there's one that has an eye without a head.  
You may find the answer if you try;  
And when all is said,  
Half the answer hangs upon a thread.

5) I have no beginning, I do not end;  
I can be warm, I am cold;  
I imprison, I surround.  
Heavy I am, but light as well.  
A fist may not find use for me,  
I am male, I am female,  
I encircle, I bind.  
I have no ending, I do not begin.

- Jonas Drake

*Please send us your guesses for this Moon with your name on a piece of paper one of two ways:*

- 1. Hand deliver personally to Onyx TigerEye (Senior Editor of the New Calendale Chronicle)*
- 2. Send by courier to "New Calendale Chronicle"*

*First person to get them all correct will receive a prize!  
There may even be a little something for the person who comes the closest!*

**Answers for the Shield Moon's Enigmas:**

**1) Gold 2) Stove, Fire, & Smoke 3) Balance 4) Blood, for he is a vampire 5) A Memory**

**• There was no winner this past Moon. Please send your guesses for this Moon! •**