

New Calendale Chronicle

The Laughing Moon, 1117

A NEW GOD IS RECOGNIZED AS THE SCALES LOSE THEIR LIGHT

The Prophet Severin has been spreading the sad news that Leondarr is no longer calling Jeredith his wife, bringing an end to a bond that has lasted since time immemorial, casting doubt over the future of both churches. It was explained that this parting of ways was due to Leondarr's anger over the injustices he believed his wife was allowing to occur by her followers. Leondarr has reportedly shifted his own views towards justice for all beings, instead of only for those who Jeredith deemed worthy.

What does this mean for the churches? One can only speculate.

Thus far, the church of Leondarr has begun removing their eleries from Jeredithian temples, distancing their followers from those of the Jeredithian faith, and expanding their own infrastructure to allow a more widespread application of their faith, especially in enforcement of the law. It is believed Leondarrians will be reaching out towards local groups of guardsmen to discuss what justice and law should mean, and try to guide those who need help.



The Jeredithians themselves are still reeling from the damage done to The Kingdom's trust of the church itself. Many former inquisitors have gone missing in this process. However, a new light from across The Sea of Despair has arrived on our shores: Jeredithians from the western continent have been arriving in great number, spreading their own kind of worship of Jeredith amongst their compatriots. This movement had been spearheaded by a

former Inquisitor, Lightflame, now known as Sunpriest Verrin.

On the heels of the above, Prophet Severin formally announced the legitimacy and official recognition of the being known as Erathal as a god within our current pantheon of deities.

Erathal shall be known as the god of Pride, Strength, and Punishment. His symbol is that of the lion. It is said Erathal's own morals, as well as the morals of those he would wish to follow him, align somewhere in the middle of things.

Erathal's initial exposure to humanity bred in him a desire to attempt to control them by force, which was met with great resistance and ultimately failed. Erathal has seen that was not the right path, and has agreed to exist alongside the rest of the pantheon. Worship of Erathal is to be encouraged as with worship of any of the True Gods and Goddesses.

Only time will show the true ramifications of what has occurred in the last few moons.

- Vorzel Valken

Twenty-Two and One More

Hail and well met my dear readers, if you read my previous article then you are aware of the attack on our king and the appearance of the entity known as Erathal. In that piece I beseeched the would-be-deity to come forward to the table of cooperation and be known for what they are or else stand opposed by myself and we in New Calendale if not the faithful of the world. In the Love Moon that declaration was answered.

As you may imagine, for a polytheist and a loyal citizen of the Twin Kingdoms, the appearance of this new entity was disconcerting. On one hand we had what may have been the revelation of a new deity, but on the other we had a very real assault on our nation in general and our King Leopold Damasque specifically. As one concerned citizen put it "if this 'god' attacked our king and our people should we not raise arms to exterminate all his followers? Is this not an act of war?"

A sentiment I well understand and certainly feel. I have bled too much for my king and nation to let slights go unanswered. However, this was no mere assassin's blade, this was a power from beyond the realm and before we work to ensure it we must understand it. As I said in my previous article I advised caution and study to the individual who asked me this and reminded them that even bitter rivals can create an accord and grow to be the greatest of allies.

Then we learned of the visitations. Certain individuals in New Calendale, as I'm sure elsewhere too, were granted visions and visitations by Erathal. He identified himself as the deity of Strength, Pride, and Punishment. He admitted his initial foray into the workings of the mortal world was in error and now sought to guide and aid us as a deity should. With a helping hand and stern but subtle guidance. I might

have questioned these visions were it not for the source - individuals of uniquely strong character and will who I knew would not easily be misled, and certainly would not be cowed by some pretender to the throne.

Finally, in the early hours of the eve, the Prophet of the All Mother and All Father arrived in New Calendale, gathering us before him to relate the truth. Erathal is not a twenty-third child of the All Mother and All Father. He is, however, a true deity to be accepted and to be venerated as his kith. As all things fade and rise in time, now is come the rise of the first deity not begat of the All Mother and All Father and he is recognized as part of the pantheon just as we would welcome Sindar or Ethali.



So I say now as I did then, I welcome you Erathal, I accept you as part of the pantheon and all those before you and I entreat you, teach us your ways. Help us to understand you that we may spread your dogma and aid in the establishment of your church, here and over all of Adraveth. In fact, I will do better than welcome you as I say this not just on behalf of myself but of Baldric the All Faithful. In the Solstice Moon we will host a celebration to welcome Erathal and the expansion of our pantheon. I invite all of good will and faith to join us in New Calendale for the commemoration of such a fantastic and rare event as the birth of a new deity!

Until then my dear readers may the Twenty-THREE watch over thee and keep thee.

- Codiegr Stone

Mistral's Magical Musings



• Extraplanar Onslaught Devastates New Calendale •

New Calendale found itself under assault by a host of extraplanar entities emerging from the Fae Realm on the 26th day of the Love Moon. The day began relatively calm, with goblinoid raids and the annoyances of several kobolds, until a female Darkling by the name of Auriana. Auriana appeared relatively young by Fae standards and did not possess the arcane mastery generally exhibited by other Darklings encountered by residents of New Calendale during the various past engagements of the "Dark Fae Wars."

Auriana was acting as a messenger on behalf of Herriek. In the year 1116 RE, a third faction emerged in the ongoing conflict between the Light and Dark Fae, this faction was comprised of members of both the Light and the Dark, and sought an end to the war between the Fae. Some have criticized this faction for the extremism with which it has prosecuted its movement, killing any of either the Light Fae or Dark Fae factions that refuse to cease engaging in combat. Herriek is a powerful Darkling who has previously acted as a spokesman and representative of this third faction.

As Auriana delivered her message, it became apparent that she ran into New Calendale fleeing from something. The town began to rally a defense against her pursuers. Alceia of the Cirque du Elantrai began alerting people on how best to fight the new emergent threat of the Magic Devourers. After her announcement, Vayne Mistral pointed out that there was no guarantee that the pursuers would be Magic Devourers and that the town should prepare for an assault by the Dark Fae. Sirus, a High Druid of Jerdano, began to announce to the town about different strategies for combatting Sluah, Darklings, Trolls, Red Caps, and Sporclings, when a horde of Dark Fae attacked the Seroll and Dragon and the surrounding area. The town rallied and held the line against the Dark Fae. Even as we rallied against the initial onslaught, portals tore open in the Seroll and Dragon and a Magic Devourer took to the field, condemning all within the tavern.

The people of New Calendale fought with resilience and ferocity, even as the Dark Fae turned our own against us, and the Magic Devourers unleashed wave after wave of magical assaults upon the town, affecting all around



them with a host of powerful incantations. Several of New Calendale's more powerful combatants were not at the Seroll and Dragon during the initial assault, and a roving band of powerful Dark Fae traveled the roads of town, hunting down and eliminating those who were isolated from the rest of the defenders. The Dark Fae for the most part avoided the Magic Devourers, and were overheard discussing their inability to actually fight such monstrosities.

Despite the valiant efforts of many, the tides turned against New Calendale as more and more of our fell against the attacks of the Dark Fae, or predations of the Magic Devourers. Realizing that the battle was lost, and more and more Dark Fae reinforcements gathered around the Seroll and Dragon, Ignatz, Sirus, and Vayne made the decision to save those few still alive and withdraw from the field of battle retreating across the river. In the following days Magister Cadrel Amoonasethnos led a group of Scarlet Searves to investigate, it is rumored that when they arrived the Magic Devourers had already consumed all of the Dark Fae that had been present in the attack before withdrawing from the field of battle by portal.

In the future, should Magic Devourers and other magical threats be encountered on the field of battle at the same time, I would highly encourage the prioritization of killing the Magic Devourers, as long as they are present on the field of battle, they run the risk of feeding on any magical energy released, both empowering them, and hindering the ability of combating the other magical threats, some of which require the application of magic in order to defeat.

~ Vayne Mistral

Two Longtime Groups' Become Official Guilds'

In Court, on the 25th Day of the Love Moon, Baron Fontaine informed those gathered in the Seroll and Dragon Tavern of more news concerning Larigmoore. Reconstruction efforts continue to go well as homes are restored. Businesses have also begun to reopen their doors to local residents in addition to those who have ventured back to the area on newly refurbished roads. In light of the substantial progress, Baron Fontaine announced that King Leopold has opened up new regulations for Twin Kingdom residents to form privately-owned sanctioned guilds and organizations.

Two local groups that were founded in New Calendale many eycles ago have recently been working under the Baron's guidance to become officially sanctioned: Shadow's Edge and Battlebound. Baron Fontaine asked the leaders of these two groups to come forward and stand before him. Onyx TigerEye and Valeria Trio stepped in front of the noble's table.



*All things cast a shadow.
We are the wardens of its edge.*

Shadow's Edge was founded by Onyx TigerEye during the Summer of 1112. Shadow's Edge is a cadre of skilled adventurers who provide skilled, affordable help in any expedition ranging from simple vermin-filled caves to mysterious ancient ruins. Their members are quite proficient, encompassing a diverse array of skills, and suited to many tasks. They venture into the shadows to provide the edge for their clients' success. Shadow's Edge has a strong belief and focus on discretion and privacy.

Battlebound was founded by Valeria Trio and Rafael Espina de la Rosa in the Spring of 1113. BattleBound is a tactical fighters' guild available for hire on wide range of special missions. They provide trained, skilled fighters who are adept at efficiently working together to protect and defend valuable goods and places and safeguarding people. Members of the group practice a diverse range of fighting styles and techniques. Combat tactics and strategic planning are core values of the group, along with providing training and camaraderie for young, upcoming fighters who seek to improve their skill. All those with a fighting spirit are welcome.



Baron Fontaine proudly declared that these are the first guilds that he has personally penned his name to under the new regulations. With a lighthearted comment to not let him down, he presented each of the women with certificates that serve as proof of their official status as sanctioned Twin Kingdoms guilds. With an elated sense of accomplishment that they had earned the title of Guildmasters, the two friends hugged each other in the midst of the congratulatory clapping and cheers of their fellow townsfolk.

~ Algraa Qeranni

The Chronicles of Creation



• Chapter 2: Jerdano •

The flora and fauna covering the lands of Adraveth all owe their existence to the God of Nature Jerdano. The ordering of the elemental forces are all thanks to him as well. While most envision him through the myriad forms of his holy symbol, be it the Green Man or a majestic stag. It bears wondering how he came to piece together the various animals that inhabit our world. The form and function of each beast that resides within his purview are truly wonders no matter how big or small they might be. How did he decide what to give wings, which fur and which scales and to what climes they'd belong in? There must have been some kind of cosmic trial and error going on.

Of all the siblings, picture Jerdano spending much of his time in the diving garden piecing together creatures from whatever primordial diving mud that was the base of the first creatures. How many times had Jerdano come back in from being outside after playing in the mud? Did the All Mother and All Father do their own cleaning? Did they have servants muttering under their breaths about the boy who always tracked in mud over the nice carpets, especially after they had JUST cleaned it? How many times have young boys come streaking into their homes with a new 'treasure' in hand to show or frighten their mothers? For the Lord of Nature, a trial and error of creation must have been part of the process of being a new godling. Each creature being taken to the All Mother for her approval and a pat on the head of what a good job he had done.

Though there will always be creations that slipped through that somehow managed to make their way into the world. Think of it, piecing things together in the mind's eye of a child barely makes sense to most adults. As Jerdano played about in the mud came one instance, the creation of the Platypus. A creature with so many mixed parts even most scholars throw up their arms in frustration when trying to place it into a single category. How does something with a bill, a beaver's tail, otter's body, webbed feet, poisonous spine, and that lays eggs fit into our world?

I feel it must have been one of Jerdano's earlier experiments, right after he was denied the creation of the feathered shark. Upset that he was told his creation wasn't -quite- right for the world, he set about piecing together various bits of creature together. Eventually, the platypus was the result. One can even envision its revealing to the All Mother. An overly excited Jerdano rushing into the diving homestead, eaked head to toe in mud, clasping something in his hands while beaming with pride. Curious, the All Mother makes a show of wanting to peek at her son's newest creation. As he unveils it, she blinks in shock.

Miming the stop gap measure of most mothers, well -creating- the stop gap measure of most mothers really by going, "Oh....that's....very nice dear," while desperately thinking of what to do or say truthfully. She didn't want to hurt his feelings, though she couldn't fathom what such a creature would do in the world. In comes the All Father; she calls him over pointing to it. "W...what do we do?" she says to her husband in confusion. "Do we let him use it?" She'd give him an almost pleading look, hoping for some sort of sense.

His response: "Let the boy play; it's good for him. Let the thing go and see how well it does."

And so with no little trepidation, the platypus was unleashed on the world, still misunderstood and given confused looks. Though it serves as a reminder to Jerdano himself, that everyone has to start somewhere. Even a god.

- Rafael Espina de la Rosa

**** Editor's Note: Chronicles of Creation is a humorously speculative and lighthearted column of what the All Mother and All Father might have endured with their godling babies. ~ Onyx***

Local Mage Achieves Mastery of Air

I wish to extend my congratulations to a good friend of mine, Vayne Mistral. As of the Love Moon of 1117, Vayne has learned all that he can of the arcane school of air. He has toiled long hours and many cycles to reach this momentous occasion. I had the chance to speak to Vayne and ask him a few questions about himself, to get to know how he achieved this victory of knowledge and personal pursuit.

Vayne has been in New Calendale for five cycles now, and has witnessed two Realms Nights during his time in town. He is the Scribe of the New Calendale Chapter of the Twin Kingdoms Mage's Guild. He has been avidly pursuing to

become an Emerald Searf bearer. He has put his knowledge to good use for as long as I have known him these last few years. He is very devoted to the preservation of this town and the Twin Kingdoms.

Vayne agreed to sit with me for some drinks one evening, and began to regale me with his tale. For Vayne, his connection to the element of air first awoke approximately eight years ago, when he was just sixteen years of age. Since then, he has clearly become a force to be reckoned with. Nowadays, I see Vayne move swiftly about the battlefield like a hurricane, felling many a foe before him.

I asked him a question that I'm sure comes to mind for many folks. "What would you say were your top three favorite lessons?" I certainly wasn't surprised by his response. His third favorite was learning Lightning Blade, a powerful spell that can be useful when facing a number of foes, especially wraiths, when you need to empower someone's strikes with the force of a storm. It's almost as though he is extending his reach of lightning strikes this way. His second favorite was when he learned Silence, a spell that packs such a punch that it leaves the target speechless! I have seen Vayne expertly use his spells to create just the right openings at just the right time over and over throughout the years. He is so skilled he can take your breath away! Now, for his favorite lesson, he told me it had to be when he learned Eye of the Storm. I remember when he learned this, because it was quite tricky indeed. He had to unleash this torrent of wind that kept us all at bay, but had to do so at a whisper. This goes to show you the skill and power behind him, for at the quietest of words he triumphs with the might of a raging storm.

I asked him about how he came to learn so much. Who taught him? Who guided him along this journey that he began so long ago? Well he only needed to recite a few names. There were times he learned from Master Whitethorn, and he told me the majority of his lessons came from Magister Cadrel over the last few years. Although he, too, has had to dive into studying the knowledge left behind in arcane scrolls of knowledge from time to time. Sometimes the lessons needed are written down to discover. Looking at him now, and seeing him in action, I can definitely say that his mentors should be proud of whom he has become, for it seems their lessons have paid off.

He made a comment that stuck with me. "There is no experience that quite compares to meeting with an elemental for the first time." Quite an amazing thought indeed. He has had the chance to speak with an elemental of air firsthand,



"To me, Air has always represented the element of freedom. It is an element of movement and moving unrestrained and uninhibited."

and gets to hold onto that experience forever. His comment is true, because how would you really be able to talk about meeting an entity of an element, especially one as pure and engulfing as air?

I wanted to know where his thoughts were at now. He has achieved mastery, save for any finalized paperwork that the Mage's Guild requires of him. So where does he go from here? I asked him, "What are your plans going forward, now that you've learned all you could of this school?"

To which Vayne promptly responded, "I shall continue to devote myself to pursuing the art of magic and more advanced practices. I will continue to serve the Mage's Guild faithfully as a Scribe for the New Calendale Chapter, and will continue to pursue membership into the Order of the Emerald Searf." Wow. He's got quite high aspirations. I'm sure he'll do wonderfully since he's made it this far.

- Ulv Kuyama

Deluge From the Elemental Storm Strikes New Calendale

On the 25th day of the Love Moon, New Calendale was struck by a heavy rainstorm. While not unusual, what is strange is what accompanied the rain. The rain ended up bringing trouble in the form of a Water Elemental, and several Merrilleans. Merrilleans are a race native to the Elemental Plane of Water with fish-like features. More than likely the Storm in the North, which has been determined to be a mixture of all the elements, thinned the barrier between planes, and allowed this menace passage.

Together they pose a challenge, even for the likes of the Adventurers of New Calendale. The Merrilleans are tough and take time to overcome and send to Negoro's Realm. Luckily, the Adventurers of New Calendale are capable and varied. It took a good while for this to occur, and many weapons were destroyed before the foes were defeated.

For the sake of safety do not try to fight either Merrilleans or an Elemental alone. When it comes to Merrilleans, as far as my knowledge extends they are vulnerable to most any type of attack. If you find your attacks are ineffective, then do your best to get out of there. It is better you survive than try and stay and fight, only to end up dead.



Water Elementals are essentially an anthropomorphic embodiment of water, which decided to visit from the plane of water. They are extremely dangerous and possess several dangerous abilities: the ability to redirect spells, destroy weapons, knock people to the ground, the ability to push and pull large groups of people, and the ability to cast spells from the water school of magic. They are also resistant to spells derived from their element (water and ice) and are vulnerable to their opposing element, fire.

It is also logical to assume that if a Water Elemental is resistant to its element and weak against its opposite, then Elementals made of earth, fire and air would share similar resistances and vulnerabilities. Earth and air would be vulnerable to each other, and fire would be vulnerable to water. It would also be wise to assume that each Elemental would have spells and abilities in common and in excess of the corresponding school of magic. So if you must fight an elemental, have a mage and elemental resistance gels and blade oils on hand.

May the blessing of the twenty three shine on you and keep you safe.

- Brandon Lachlan

In the Dark of the Night: A New Threat Emerges

On the 24th of the Love Moon, 1117, a woman ran into New Calendale screaming that her friend had been kidnapped! A group was gathered to launch a rescue including Apprentice Searlet Searf Alceia of the Cirque du Clantrai, and Private Ban of the Guard. As the rescuing party approached the region where the kidnapped woman had been taken, they came under assault by a combined force of both goblinoids and undead! The undead and goblinoids were fighting in concert against the intrepid adventurers as opposed to falling into conflict against one another. Despite the onslaught of this combined host, the kidnapped woman was successfully rescued from the clutches of those who had taken her. After the rescue, the two women took off down the road at a run, heading out of New Calendale.

The now abandoned 'rescuers' continued to hold the line against the enemy host and attempted to locate the necromancer responsible for raising the undead. It was at this time that Apprentice Searlet Searf Alceia and Kodlak located strange symbology upon the ground. It is reported that there was a disagreement between Apprentice Searlet Searf Alceia and Private Ban on what actions should be taken, ultimately Private Ban destroyed the symbols. The group was unable to locate any necromancers responsible, or determine if a necromancer was directly responsible for the undead host which was accompanying the goblinoids.

In New Calendale we regularly repel and defeat attacks by both goblinoids and undead and such incursions are hardly seen as being outside the norm. However, the union between both goblinoids and undead witnessed by this combined host could herald a new and dangerous development.

- Vayne Mistral

Sack Man Sighted in the New Calendale Area

All within the New Calendale area should heed caution when traveling, especially at night. Recently there were reports of a man with a burlap sack on his head murdering citizens and decapitating them with a large blade. This entity is known locally as a Sack Man.

Previously it was believed that there was only a single Sack Man, and that it and the man responsible for creating it were dealt with by Mage's Guild officials. Recently, new reports of an entity reminiscent of Sack Man have emerged. On the 24th day of the Love Moon, a Sack Man was spotted in the New Calendale area. Master Saringo, who is in charge of the New Calendale Chapter of the Mage's Guild and Sergeant of the New Calendale Guard, defeated this entity after a lengthy battle.

I spoke with Master Saringo regarding what should be known of this threat. He stated that there may be other Sack Man entities roaming about, so travelers must be wary. Do not try to engage them for they are quite powerful and many would not survive the encounter. He stated that should one be spotted in the area, to find himself or Xandis, as they are those who have enough strength to deal with these entities.

It is currently unknown whether or not the person responsible for the current Sack Man entities is connected to the previous one, or if the methods of the previous have been replicated somehow. The Mage's Guild is investigating these incidents. If anyone discovers information regarding this, please seek out Master Saringo, or one of the other Mage's Guild officials to report the information.

- Ulv Ryugama



In Memory of Gabranth

It is with a heavy heart I write these words, but also a great fondness and admiration.

Gabranth had always valued his innate sense of duty and chivalry. His selfless and noble acts have inspired me from boyhood. I would wake up before the roosters so I could watch him coming from the barracks of Greenwick. I wasn't supposed to know the orphan was coming from the barracks. That was his secret. What wasn't a secret was that for a young farmhand, he certainly trained like a knight. He, 3 years my elder, worked very hard with us at my family's farm. I looked up to him and he always set a shining example of dedication and hard work. I always felt safe when he was around.

When I was 10, one morning, I watched Gabranth leave Greenwick with his newly purchased sword. I knew he would leave one day. For several years I hadn't heard anything from him or about him, but I eventually left Greenwick too, to pursue writing and storytelling. Keeping to myself and observing many towns and the people in them, I stumbled upon New Calendale and couldn't believe my eyes. Gabranth! The pinnacle of dedication and chivalry. On the guard! A judge and a corporal no less! I was ashamed of my humble path and didn't reveal myself. I regret this.

I was about to leave town to continue my own journey when I was blockaded by zealots who called themselves the inquisition. There was a bloodbath. All I could do was hide from the slaughter in hopes of documenting this travesty. I watched in horror and sorrow as my childhood friend made his last stand - next to his king, protecting his people. Gabranth should be remembered for his selflessness and unwavering dedication.

To the boy who would pat me on the head and relieve me of the harder farm work, and to the man who protected an entire town from undead and any evil that dared pass through, rest in peace.

- Peter Droverson



Enemies In Our Midst

Baron Fontaine has made his stance very clear that he is a man who is devoted to the people under his care. "I am committed to quelling any threats to the town of New Calendale and the rest of the kingdom."

After the close of Court this past Love Moon, Fontaine began to gather the members of his council for their post-court meeting in the bar. On his way to the room, a man dashed out of the crowd and tried to assassinate Fontaine. Thankfully, the attempt was unsuccessful. The man could not be questioned as he was dispatched and his body burned rather quickly, leaving those gathered to wonder who this man was and what his motives may have been.

There is speculation that the actions of this man may be related to the increasing reports of unknown cloaked figures who have been seen moving suspiciously through the woods and various areas of the town itself. At the time of this writing, no further information is available.

~ Algraa Qeranni

Infernal Scourge Continues

On the 25th eve of the Love Moon New Calendare was beset by a massive attack force of Infernals. Hordes of Imps flooded into the Seroll and Dragon gleefully attacking while filling the air with their sadistic laughter. The strength of New Calendare shattered the initial assault striking the lowly infernals down with ease. However, this was only the opening gambit of a truly horrifying attack. The Infernals launched additional attacks upon the Seroll and Dragon, striking at both entrances to the tavern.

The worst of the assault occurred as portals opened into the bar of the Seroll and Dragon, unleashing the horror of two Bone Demons upon the people of New Calendare. Bone Demons are horrendous infernal creatures with skeletal features. Long after the Imps had been dispatched, the Bone Demons continued to carve paths of destruction through the Seroll and Dragon as the most powerful of New Calendare's warriors assaulted them to little avail. Even Ciaphas the Vile, the Hand of Xerxes and a powerful member of the Church of Drevarria, traded blows with one of these unyielding monstrosities. Eventually, the war of attrition was won and the last of the Bone Demons was felled.

As more and more powerful Infernals attack New Calendare in greater numbers, it paints a grim future of what horror might come next, especially considering their victory last Realm's Night.

- Rhelen Maistros

Rumor Has It...



- Former inquisitors have begun disappearing. Some believe they are planning another attempt at takeover, others believe they are being killed in retaliation by those who lost loved ones to the Inquisition.
- The Wife's Fury was seen once again off the coast of Dunford Bay, freshly repaired after the damage she took during the conflict with the former inquisition.
- Followers of Erathal have been growing in number. As word of his legitimacy spreads, a group of monks appear to be among his most devout followers.
- Mary Beth Charity has been seen joining the cause of those defending Kobolds but was quickly expelled

after she accidentally fed one chocolate, killing it. (And simultaneously discovering that some Kobolds are violently allergic to chocolate.)

- Argorian body found hung in town square with a parchment pinned to his shirt bearing a symbol of a dead lizard missing its tail.
- King Leopold reportedly furious that Erathal's legitimacy was confirmed. Anyone among his staff who begins to follow him is being immediately dismissed from their duties.
- Some local Mages' Guilds have been hiring local groups to assist in the defense against mysterious blind creatures that have unparalleled control over magic.
- Lonnie Lester, recipient of a Shield of the Twin Kingdoms, recently saved two children from a house fire that claimed the lives of their parents. Lonnie has agreed to take the children under his care and intends to raise them as his own.
- There has been much going on in the estate of recently deceased Baron Orsiv Istivan. Many members of the local carpentry guilds have been seen working on the estate.
- Magistrate from next town over offering reward for vandals that drew untoward things about him in paint on the side of his home. (Apparently, the subject matter was about the size of his arse! Frankly, I'm surprised they got it all on one side!)
- New Calendare will be host to Solinarian Senator in preparation for the Tournament of the Two Rulers which will take place this summer.
- The Dwarves of Khazram Modam have recently forged a treaty with the Ores ending their long disputes and paving a new era of peace.
- Day of Wishes respected as a single day of peace between the Dark and Light Fae as the respective soldiers of each group met together to take part in brief festivities. Hostilities resumed at midnight.
- There have been several mysterious, but savage, murders committed within the barony of Dunford Bay. One woman who claims to have escaped from one of the murder scenes says that a man wearing a sack over his head committed the crime.