



THE MITRASPERAN HERALD

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Watch over the creation!

Upright, we must protect creation. Those who research the so-called servant's command walk a dangerous path. Without even beginning to be as progressive in research as the Ancient Rulers were, they pursue the goal of manipulating elementary peoples. They want to give "freedom," but their minds are in chains. Elementary peoples are not things, they are animate living beings! You don't finker with it as you like it!

For who truly respects the elementary peoples, who appreciates their life, does not feel the desire to manipulate the essence of their being, which is constant for millennia, from one day to the next. And this always under the danger that the manipulation destroys its essence.

- ❖ I appeal to everyone! Do not allow it!
- ❖ I appeal to the followers of Aeris! Be proud of what the Naldar are! See the beauty of all their being! Trust that time will bring change.
- ❖ I appeal to the followers of Ignis! Treat the elemental peoples with

honour and acknowledge that the rule over the elements lies with the heirs. To the heirs I say: Do not steal from responsibility, but rule!

- ❖ I appeal to the followers of Aquas! Recognize your lack of knowledge, remember the control that lies in the clarity of the ruling state.
- ❖ I appeal to the followers of Terra! Love creation, protect it, stand up for stability and be steadfast, just and strong.

❖ I appeal to the followers of Magicas! Act responsibly, recognize the greatness of creation and love and protect it with humility.

So I call all: Become guardian of creation. The children of freedom must be stopped. I will announce a symbol of recognition for like-minded people in the next herald.

Balder



Betrayal to an innocent people, a defeat for justice and conscience.

Thoughtfully we read the article "The end of a world" in the last herald. It dismisses us that the destruction of thousands of souls is celebrated as a victory. The souls that were torn into nothingness along with the Kelriothar.

And we don't mean the undead who have unnaturally withdrawn their souls from the cycle. And also not the Black Ice, if there are any remnants of an animated consciousness at all. This fate is certainly appropriate for them.

We mean the people of the Kan, whose desperate desire for salvation and purification was rejected. It was not their fault, nor their desire, that they were created as tools by the Pact of Nine. As living and feeling tools.

From some writings found in Kelriothar it can be read that many Kelriothar inhabitants themselves suffered and were only victims.

Do we have the right to decide who has the right to be purified and who will be exposed to destruction? Why do some have this right, like once the Edalphi, the Toria-Edalphi, and even some of

the primeval doubters themselves, who have probably incurred the greatest guilt? Is it only judged here who could still be of use to us? And above all, are we better than the primeval doubters when we want to decide on life and death like these?

How often was even the real outcast forgiven if they had shown real repentance? And then an entire people is cruelly condemned to a fate that we cannot imagine just because their leaders once made a wrong decision and they trustfully followed their leaders?

We witnessed that night at the studio how the House of Darshan, the House of Diplomacy run by the Sharikan Xai'vol, brought us the last, much-needed piece of lance. The lance which we settlers had to put together and which was used in the fight against the primeval doubter Shey Ksun Aret.

We heard how Xai'vol begged the settlers to at least save the lives of the Kan. She hadn't even asked for it for herself.

In the hope that we, the settlers, would at least examine her request

to save her people, she gave us the lance piece without any concessions being made to her. And although the House of Darshan is the House of Diplomacy, which did not come to the studio with hostile intentions, she was not even allowed to leave peacefully. They were murdered in an ambush as soon as they left the studio.

Is that the idea of honour we settlers can be proud of?

Everyone may answer this question for himself, but we can certainly not speak of a courageous victory here. And who knows if by not being willing to save the life of the Kan from the Kelriothar, we may have created another evil for ourselves.

Murin Clay Shard,
Mele and Lentz Rabbit's Foot and
Marina and Marlin Mahlstrom
(The Founding Council
of New Corenia)

and

Jassir ben Aman, regressor and
knowledge seeker
in the Northern Empire
Guardian of the Cup of Life Aquas

Holzbrück soon Kohlenbrück?

Dangerous firebug
terrorizes Holzbrück.

For several months now, the town of Holzbrück has been plagued by recurring fires.

After a call of a fire committee this could announce after 3 week discussion a plan for the prevention of fires.

Buckets with water were provided at all public buildings and places.

Unfortunately, this could only limit the fires to a limited extent. The source of the fires could not be determined.

According to the mayor Thomas Breitenstein it cannot be excluded that a fire devil is at work here. Despite vehement protests, a feud among the guilds was also considered as a possible cause.

Unfortunately the Razash'Dai were not available for an inquiry whether it concerns a Ignis miracle.

It was assured however by the president Tiroli that the planned convention in the spring of it is not endangered.

Die Stadtverwaltung
Bad Holzbrück

The Ash War

War once again draws the land and once again it is Khal'Hatra, the realm of revenge, which is being fought for. But this time it is a war within the Razash'Dai.

The rebels under Validar's banner have called for battle against the blinded fanatics who still want to see the world burn in the name of Merth'yar.

The rebellion is composed of the Razash'Dai, who openly opposed the rule of Noreen Brandbringer. These followers of Ignis can neither be described as peaceful nor unproblematic, as they came out of the Naldar in the same way, but at least let them talk to each other and don't adhere to the erroneous personality cult around Merth'yar.

The call of the rebellion against the city of Khal'Yatar was followed by many empires and fighters.

The following banners and coats of arms were sighted in the camps:

- ❖ From the Golden Empire (South): Grauenfurt, Terras Shield, Grey Lily
- ❖ From the Realm of Roses: Märkische Freischärler, Red Sperpents (Jarnsfolket), Retinue of Sir Valdemar Danneløve, Zackenberger Waldlöwen
- ❖ From Porto Leonis: the Legio Lona
- ❖ From Goldwacht: the troops of Münzquell

❖ From the Märkischer Bund: the New Glass Guard of Validus

In addition, the Mitray'Kor of Strength, Lares-Edorian Feynholdt, was seen joining the troops. Seemingly alone, but not surprising for his unparalleled power.

With the help of the Razash'Dai of the Validar Rebellion, the embers were overcome. A rampart of magical and mystical components that makes any attack on the cities and palaces of the realm a suicidal affair for non-Razash'Dai and only succeeded through the element of surprise.

The attacking troops encircled the city to invade the enemy from north, west and south. The scant news reports of quick successes on the side of the attackers and cruelties within the city held by the fanatics. There is the word of burning neighborhoods and brutally slaughtered civilians, their own people seem to count for nothing.

The horrors of the Jade War repeat themselves as if the fanatical followers of Merth'yar knew nothing but suffering and violence. We hope that this war will end quickly and that Noreen Brandbringer can be defeated. Merth'yar betrayed the elements when he dedicated his soul to the undead flesh. This truth must be accepted by the flames of revenge and with them the realm of Khal'Hatra.

War Observer Nuoruo Silverfoot

Of doubters and despairers

Death to doubters! Death to the doubters! With hardly a topic there is so much Agreement and hooray! The confusion only begins when the question arises WHO because now everything is a doubter. "The pale ones with the stupid symbols," the peasants know, but it is precisely among the rulers that disunity or spiritual derangement sometimes arises.

When it comes to who deserved the branding as a doubter and who might have just has a funny opinion. Just think of the World Council, these heretics, and whose followers, who are daring, in the age of mortals, have their worship of - formerly - to expand mortals into some kind of sect. Unacceptable. Prohibit!

Think of this other group, the ones who like to talk about themselves so

much, really serve good rum and refuse to accept the omnipotence of the council of rulers, Quihen Assil, or to anyone but yourself. Not acceptable. Get off Continent! Think of this aspiring young woman who, as a better ruler.

As an old-established Nyame, who has been a part of our daily lives for many years through routine and the masses. Not acceptable. Off with the head of the challenger, he thinks too much, the rulers don't need troublemakers and guaranteed no one to doubt her.

Of course, it's easy to scold those who are already responsible for all sorts of things, and blame them. I can do this quite comfortably from my writing stool. It's easy to put every ruling decision into the to draw ridicu-

lous ones and interpret them as arrogance. Especially when the most important decision you have to make yourself is what kind of bread to cover it with.

I'm having breakfast. But: At least we have bread, because there are rulers, who our bakers protect him. Sometimes these rulers make questionable decisions. But who of hasn't spread jam on his bread instead of cheese and then it's repented because desserts just don't count as a real meal?!

Confusing, isn't it? In which drawer are these words to be put - is this an article for or against the rulers? This, dear Mythodeans, is a call against the drawers and the For reason. We only observe. You have to draw your own conclusions.

Die Mistfinken

Silence speaks for itself

The silence of the cartographers' guild that has existed since its foundation continues. Also in the past moons there was no sign of life of the alleged guild leadership and even in their own ranks the doubters seek contact to us.

As we have learned, the guild leadership is only now dealing with our justified accusations, but instead of seeking contact with us, it seems to

be more important to cover up their contacts with Münzquell and it would not surprise us if another puppet were to replace the vice guild master from Münzquell.

And yet we are ready to discuss the differences with the cartographers' guild in a conversation. To this end, we invite the masters of the Cartographers' Guild to a discussion within the framework of the "Cothrom

an lae". Should the slow reaction time also be a problem in these conversations, we are of course prepared to talk slowly and take a break.

All other cartographers are of course invited to talk to us during the event and enjoy our hospitality.

We are looking forward to constructive discussions

Iuba Bajoran, Lena Werinhe
und Amelia Desolatria
Leading cartographers Asinas

Force veins, lines and a lot of confusion

There is confusion in many places as to which terms were so relevant to the summer campaign. Now the victory over the doubters and their attack on the world forge shows that you don't always have to know what to do to do the right thing. A thought that the adamant have often deeply internalized.

Regardless, I have provided my expertise to the herald on this issue. Many are familiar with the lines of force, which in other worlds are often called leylines, fairy paths, magic veins or something like that. This mystical phenomenon is power that permeates our world and allows the knowledgeable and gifted mind access to power. In this world Mitraspera I have so far found 7 spe-

cies, everything else turned out to be ignorant gossip or local mystery.

However, I would like to explain to the ordinary citizen that line is a somewhat too simplified term. For years the druids, witches and magicians have drawn these effects as lines on the maps. But their power radiates high into heaven and earth. A fine thin wall, which appears as a line on every map, which shows the view of a bird on the ground.

The Mythodea's own phenomenon, though not separate, is the power vein.

Unfortunately, the research here is only sluggish, because to uncover a vein means to reveal the Tirolite of which it consists.

Every overexploitation of the Tirolite is punishable by death and not

without justification. The country itself is threatened with great damage if one believes our Archons and Nyamen. And who would know better about the land than its rulers?

Now we come to the confusing part. Where otherwise in other worlds the lines of force are subject to mystical rules, are guided by stone monuments or are led through mountains and groves, here in this world the lines of force seem to be guided by the veins of force. One always finds where a line is a vein and where a vein is a line. But what came first and which conditioned what?

These things still give us many riddles.

Exypnos the Elder

Disturbances in the portal network?

During my visit to the editorial office of the Herald, I was made aware of strange messages.

Nothing can be confirmed here yet, but I would like to ask every traveler to report any anomalies or irregularities. Speak with the scholars represented or who enjoys the preference directly with your Archonten and Nyamen.

Travels through the Tunnel Terras as well as the White Portals seem to be disturbed.

Please pay attention to the following phenomena and pass them on.

- ❖ Travel takes longer than planned. From a few hours up to one or two days.

- ❖ Journeys go wrong and another portal or tunnel exit is reached than planned.
- ❖ A portal does not open immediately or only after several activations.
- ❖ Nausea, malaise or dizziness after a journey.

There is still no reason to doubt that these could be individual cases.

Exypnos the Elder

Khalarîn celebrate the Night of the Four Columned Watch

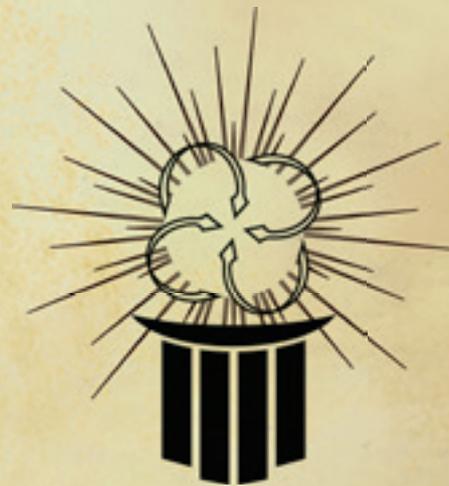
At the new moon after the winter solstice many Khalarîn gathered again for the annual meeting. The meeting took place, as two years ago, in the village of the Petuchier near Trebal at the Waldbach in the Realm of Roses.

The Bond of Four organized the first night of the Four Columned Watch - a festive gathering with many activities under the sign of the four World Watchmen. In the spirit of Brayan's community aspect, a warm welcome took place first within the framework of an atmospheric small devotion with light handing over, before eating together. Afterwards, personal truths were exchanged in the spirit of Steinvater. Afterwards we celebrated in the sense of Windbringer. In the sense of Camiiras a shadow play took place in the following evening, in which the story of the ascent of the world guardians was recounted.

On the occasion of the meeting, the Realm of Roses had not only assured the Khalarîn free escort, but had even allowed the establishment of a place of worship in the old Petuchian village. At the place where Alawei returned two years ago as evidence of Brayan's return, a house of lights was consecrated and dedicated to Brayan. In this context, the Khalarîn thank the ruler of the Realm of Roses for the lifting of the entry restrictions and, above all, for the

permission to erect the House of Lights, which made this consecration and the meeting possible in the first place.

Furthermore, the damage caused by the explosion of the World Forge at the Table of Four Unity was examined in detail and the first ideas for its repair



were collected.

During the traditional meeting, it was found that the column system introduced in Lho'Siniya's time to support her no longer fits in with today's Khalarîn community. Therefore the column system was abolished and replaced by volunteers from the ranks of the speakers. They will be recognizable by corresponding signs. In diplomatic matters, Ronald von Bergen will continue to be the leading point of contact for outsiders. He will be supported by Feragash Sewersk and Arjuna Ciel.

The Khalarîn were especially pleased about an inquiry of the Nyame of the Western Seal, who asked in a

letter for a personal advisor from the ranks of the Khalarîn for the affairs of the World Council. While the concrete personnel is still coordinated with the Nyame, the Khalarîn community would like to provide such an advisor from the ranks of the speakers to each ruler of the seals or free territories. Enquiries are always welcome.

There will also be changes in the examinations for the speaker in the future. Since in the meantime a sufficient number of Khalarîn have successfully completed the way of the speaker, the elementary peoples accompanying the exam should be relieved by the Khalarîn taking over the responsibility for the exams themselves in the future. From now on, each candidate will be accompanied by a speaker as mentor. The basic structure of the exams will be retained. The existing elementary tribes can continue to be integrated. But it will no longer be the only way to take the exams. In particular for the discussion in the context of the Steinvaterprüfung a third party should be consulted if possible, however, in order to receive the view from the outside.

The elements with you
and the World Council in your hearts.
May their light shine eternally.

Arjuna Ciel
for the Khalarîn Community

Letter to the editor: The Search for the Unknown

Soon it will be! The heroic warriors and explorers of the north will set off for the ruins of the world forge, except Jassir, who has a cold. There, under the watchful eye of her Excellency Kashalee, the beloved Nyame, for the first time in a long time the exposed navel of the world will be explored. What will our heroes find there? Hope is great. Perhaps this source of power will reveal to them many a secret what could be the decisive grain in the balance between victory and defeat in the years to come. "Why didn't they do this at the time of the campaign?" I hear the crowd ask. But the answer is obvious. The successful work at the studio, despite massive sabotage by a dignitary of the Western Seal, and the victory over Shey Ksun Aret by the infallible efforts of our officers, cost too much time. We have to regret the lack of helping initiative of the other seals, which stood their man in the field, but then remained unfinished tasks. But don't worry, you settlers of Mythodea, the north will soon advance again, with sword and quill to the forefront!

An enthusiastic citizen

Brayan pilgrimage site dedicated to change

With the permission of their Excellencies, the Nyame and the Thul'heen of the Realm of Roses, the Khalarin consecrated at their meeting a house of lights in the name of the World Guardian Brayan. Their history is to be remembered there and the message of their return is to be lived.

Two years ago, a group of travellers had settled for the winter in a small clearing near Trebal. When they suddenly found a lifeless Ouai body with the symbols of the World Council in the forest, it was not long before it became clear that the people from the distant land of Petuchia were witnesses to a true miracle. For the Ouai was no less than Alawei, the Ouai who for two years without food maintained a consecrated mirror point in the Kelriothar to enable the World Council to look into the world that was not to be. Only by this unprecedented sign of sacrifice, by this beacon, could the following military campaigns be at all only approximately successful. She had torn out parts of her soul in order to protect herself from the perversities of the



doubters. Not even in the beginning will any of us be able to imagine her torments. But their sacrifice did not go unseen. Brayan, the world guardian in whose name the Ouai acted, not only brought her body back to Mythodea when her power to survive gave way. Among the prayers and stories of the Khalarin, Brayan did not let the last tiny spark of life, Alaweis, die away and transformed her being. She was no longer Ouai, but Brayan's evidence. Infused with his golden splendour, she has since stood by the Khalarin to teach them in Brayan's senses and lead them to knowledge.

At that place a large group of Khalarin came together to build a temple to the miracle, a house of lights, as the Khalarin call it. Not only can pilgrims there experience the story of Alaweis in words and pictures. The Lichterhaus is completely in the spirit of change, which is not only an aspect of Aeri, but also a central characteristic of Brayan. Pilgrims are to find there to the inner contemplation and discover new ways for themselves.



A report by
Frida Frenzen

MINNE AND SINGING

How the notificationureau was won back

Or: The Battle of Elden and Good Skarra Wolfsherz against the Bad Baddies Rogues Harrad Schwarzzahn – Part I

Listen, you muses, to my pleading.
Giving insight, and right sound
Of men and walls I will sing
bring news of battle and glory

It was in the days of summer glow
The city was hot, but the rage was cold
When Harrad, Black Tooth was called
The press officer from her bureau has banished

The men fighting on the campaign
(Only farmers remained in their huts)
Harrad used the favor of the hour
And the entrance with iron has newly plastered

For a long time it has been fermenting in a dark heart
Envy and greed pains wind themselves
Wants to be a speaker instead of a speaker
"The news being is mine forever!"

Throne and desk rebuilt
Now reign in the most evil tyranny
About pens and inkjacks
Does not respect the union's rights

But if, scoundrel, you would not
In safety and glorious light
Did you also banish all heroes
Skarra and his men are already approaching

His hand is heavy, his chest so sore.
That he will soon see the walls of Blutgard!
But his gaze falls on their battlements
The colours of Harrad flutter inside!

Above the news department bureau
Black and yellow - and big!
Skarra reaches for the sword, calls to action
Ask the men into his counsel

"Hear me, warriors, hear my desire
I'm so sorry for Harrad's betrayal.
The Usurper's death we shall bring
Enter the Bureau with fire and sword!

Then the men loudly shout Hurrah
The hour of revenge, it'll be here soon.
Right from the campaign back to the battle
Let the attack come, tonight!

Ottos wisdom

The Golden Flame doesn't recognize them, the beauty
of rhymes quite simply. But now I'll blue it again for her
here:

Without water there is no exquisite wine!

Convince the readers of the opposite, You will only
fail while ... linger in the herald!

From the realm of the East
by Otto Kahlheim

from Omea, the singer, BBB

to be continued ...

MINNE AND SINGING

The talk of the town

The coachman says, "The city is my home".
I have incorporated its streets.
And if one doesn't suit me, I throw him out,
then the drunk can see where he is."

The Castellani holds his belly
and laughs and laughs and then starts crying:
"The times warn better, and so do we.
We're not as powerful as we think we are."

De la Rocca lifts the jug on it:
"It's true, all your splendour has long since decayed.
But your ridiculous self-deception
is taken more seriously than the coachmen."

Also the O'Grady is still involved:
"A part of the city is probably to be ascribed to us.
We are at least not exactly small
and always ready to wipe your rags."

The Army Guard soldier swings his fist.
He also contributes to this word of poetry:
"I know exactly where evil lives here!"
And trudges in the wrong direction, pensive.

Only Haus Fonó holds back gallantly:
"You have always breathed life into the city.
Knock your heads around your piece!
We will then take what you soon no longer need."

The dirty sparrow from the Realm of Roses

The Mitrasperan Herald

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REGIONAL SECTION NORTH

North strikes blow against criminal network

Criminal activities are also nothing new in Mythodea, in the twilight of the realms of Mythodea organizations that violate the laws and edicts of the realms have always been moving. Whether it is the sale of lightning to the soldiers of the elements or the dismantling of power veins. Until now, far too little has been done against criminals. But it is precisely these dubious elements that are causing our country serious damage.

All the better that it was possible to inflict serious damage on a criminal network in the north through a merger of the officer corps and several protectorates. It is a group which calls itself a secret society and which has carried out thefts in the entire Northern Seal for a long time.

This network was discovered after the murder of the protector of Exilia. His successor received threats from a man named Ro Yaros who seemed to speak for the network.

When the summer winter shook the north, Ro Yaros reappeared on the scene. Under the abbreviation R. Y. he sent aid to individual, particularly damaged protectorates - and threatened to attack their protectors if they did not better protect their citizens.

Mahr received not only another threat from Ro Yaros, but also the first credible witness. In the north, a secret alliance, apparently consisting of several largely independent cells, acts against the protectorates and the rulers. Its members and its aims remain unknown even in the interrogation of the witness, who was charged with simple thefts and fears for his life.

In order to master this threat, the protectorates of Exilia, Gales Morgan and Wolfsmark have joined forces with Legio and Shalzad. Following evidence from the testimonies, they went hunting in the swamps of Aratanashi's case. The hunt extended over the ponds and the muddy grass of the surface and the dark tunnels of the lower realm.

Almost 160 men were involved in this action, which was crowned with success after 6 long days.

They came across a settlement on the surface and a secret base of the network in the Underdark. The settlement in Aratanashi's Fall was taken down. Almost a dozen criminals were arrested. Several letters of correspondence were captured, but they are all encrypted. Some of the equipment found in the settlement could clearly be attributed to further thefts in the north.

Despite this success, one thing is clear: these criminals are well organized and have connections that extend far. They were given too much time to build such structures. Therefore it is high time to act against these criminal subjects. Be it now against the gangs on the campaign or against those who think to enrich themselves by the dismantling of power veins.

Kassiopeia Tresterbach,
Palace Speaker

REGIONAL SECTION NORTH

Valentine's Day in Exilia

Black night in the blue moon 16 n. d. E. was celebrated in Exilia with Valentine's Day, one of the highest holidays of the protectorate.

Every year, the exile commemorates the inauguration of Valentine and the outstanding achievements of Valentine from Exilia. His term of office was far too short before, after less than one and a half years on the campaign in 11 A.D.,

he was elected to the Exile. E. had to leave his life in a cowardly ambush and by a targeted attack and the exiles were robbed of their second protector. However, his name is not forgotten, his murderers are not forgiven.

High-ranking personalities of the North and many old and new friends of Exilia had come and brought rich gifts and good news from many parts of the continent. They were fed with the

best bread of all worlds and many other exquisite spices, enjoyed a tale of Brother Vitus, the closest confidante of the faded Valentine, and listened to moving songs performed by both the exiles and their guests.

And even though the occasion was a serious and awe-inspiring one, it was a joyful celebration in Valentine's sense and one only went to bed deep in the night.

Garbald Krume

Correspondent of the herald in Exilia

REGIONAL SECTION EAST

Zirkelschmitt burnt out – end of the EES?

In the edition 45 of the Herold we reported on the tragic events around the children's house Felstau, which went up in flames under the direction of the former bodyguard of Ryv'Jorl, Henryk Zirkelschmitt, before its ceremonial opening. Not only are the circumstances of the fire, which also destroyed the nearby Lichthaus - a kind of small temple in honour of the World Council - completely unexplained, but now an exclusive conversation with an expert on the circumstances suggests that more was destroyed

in the Baronie Felsbrand than just building fabric. Will Henryk Zirkelschmitt ever again take a pomp in his hand? At the moment it seems more than uncertain!

Erich Neuner (E.N.): What is the situation like on the grounds of the orphanage Felstau?

Anonyma (A.): Oh, it's terrible! So not the house, but poor, poor Henr ... Mr. Zirkelschmitt! He has completely exhausted himself, so that children can move in before the winter, as it was planned. Now the house stands so far away, the brats

are there and the work does not stop. And no matter how much money the Zirkelschmitt has at his disposal, there are only so many craftsmen in the area who can work for him ... or want, if you understand what I mean?

E.N.: What do you mean?

A: Well, the whole Weltenrat thing.

E.N.: Could you explain this in more detail for our readers?

continued on page 12

REGIONAL SECTION EAST

Continued from Page 11

A.: Well, no, that would be inappropriate now. Besides, this is really Henryk's private matter, isn't it? I mean, they're not forbidden or anything, even in the south there in Grauenfurth, you can pray to them again, right? Exactly. And Henryk, I won't let anything get to him.

E. N.: How does Henryk deal with the situation?

A.: That really worries me! Every time I meet him, he looks tired and emaciated, smiles, if at all only very narrow-lipped. The whole responsibility visibly rests on his shoulders. Always negotiating, always working, no break. My neighbour helped with the roof truss and also thinks that he has rarely met such a serious man. And on the other side there is this ... woman!

E. N.: A woman?

A.: Well, you never see her in the village, I don't know what she is, but obviously she has something to do with Henryk. They seemed very familiar, Brandred says ...

E. N.: Your neighbour ...

A.: Exactly. The Brandred was a bit impressed by the young ... lady, I

notice something like that right away!

E. N.: So is the house Felstau about to have a wedding?

A.: No. So no, I can't imagine that.

E. N.: Aha. But now the new pompfball season begins soon, with the selections for the EES. As co-captain of the team of the eastern seal, Henryk is of course challenged!

A.: Oh yes! Brandred and some of the boys from the village had last tried to get him to play with them. Still in autumn he did that sometimes, a lot of fun for everyone. And he is a whirlwind, this Henryk, our village pomps couldn't compete! But they came back to the village all dröppelt and said that the Henryk had sent them away. He didn't want to play.

E. N.: How did Henryk explain this?

A.: The boys thought it was terrible. As if every fire, every enthusiasm in him had gone out. They asked why, and he pointed to the pile of wood next to the house, where all the burnt down things were lying, which they are now finishing burning. The pompfball is

ashes, only what is really important remains! His pomp, the one that brought him to the finals in Holzbrück, was burnt down in the fire except for a small remnant!

And then he went there and pulled the handle out of the pile - what was left of it - and threw it into the fireplace. 'I have a more important task now'. *(sniffs)* It breaks my heart!

E. N.: Oh woe, that sounds really terrible! Did Henryk finally renounce pompfball?

A.: He means something like that seriously, I'm sure of that. Such a serious young man as he is. Oh! And in the end this woman also has her fingers in it somehow. But if this unfortunate fire had not been there, who knows?

And so, dear readers, the future of the EES lies in the unknown. Will guard Isavelle be able to lead the team at all without her co-captain? Is that what you want when fate has struck so mercilessly? A black start into the season, which could really take place without the EES!

Erich Neuner

 REGIONAL SECTION EAST

Wedding in the Old World

The long planned marriage of the knight Eickhart von Tegelbarg to the Dros Rocker Dame Ylva von Wolfshain will finally take place in the upcoming launch. It is rumoured that the ceremony will take place at the annual Winterthing in the hall of the Jarls Laertes Borund in Grontenfels in the middle-land Dros Rock. Well-informed sources swear that no lesser wedding guests than His Highness Duke Lornalth of Eleat, the Magister Extraordinarius Kemur Vanen and the Spectabilis Samara Silverthroat made their way to the ancient lands especially for this ceremony.

Those of us left behind can only hope that the couple will also marry properly on Mitrasperan soil in the light of the Five Sacred Elements.

from Kalderah for the Herald,
 Penelope Brückenpfeifer

A commoner makes the decisions for Falkenstein?

What happened there? And what do the other dukes say? Read the whole truth here.

As everyone knows, the Duke of Falkenstein, Felian von Bärenstein-Galdifei, has embarked on a journey whose length and destination no one but him knows. During his absence, Reich Chancellor Blasius Seiburger was appointed by him as Truchsess. All this would not be worth a great deal if Seiburger were a man of standing and not someone from the citizenship of St. George.

Behind their hands it is rumoured on the tables of the barons and knights that Seiburger was not actually in a position to sit at the negotiating table with the other dukes

and make important decisions for Falkenstein and the Eastern Empire on an equal footing with them. Some even believe that it would be a disgrace for the nobility to follow the instructions of a commoner. Evil tongues claim that if this continues, the next Duke in Falkenstein may become a magician or even Kachuanese.

Will the Imperial Chancellor be forced to abdicate? Will he be elevated to the nobility in order to be put on an equal footing? Is a mormoffel turned into an elephant here? We'll stay close to the action for you and report on the latest events.

From St. Georg for the Hrald:
 Wilhelm Zeidner, scribe of the
 "Falkensteiner Truth"

Edalphi settlements attacked

The Edalphis settlement of Maralies Wacht and the neighbouring Brayanshof, residence of the noble lady Johanna von Feuerstern in the Duchy of Kerewesch became the target of a still unexplained attack. A few weeks ago, unknowns set fire to a storage barn in Brayanshof and smeared the temple of Mag-

ica in Maralie's Watch. With animal blood the word "heretic" was painted in large letters on the outer wall.

After the fire at an orphanage and the desecration of the Camiira statue, the otherwise so contemplatively harmonious Duchy of Kerewesch is suspected to be a series of attacks. In Aquas Trutz one reacted to these fears and assigned the Criminal Cammer of the duchy around Heidemarie former Bullenrassler with the investigations.

Frida Frenzen

REGIONAL SECTION EAST

Musical evening at the Silberhall

Under the heading 'O schöne Nacht' (O Beautiful Night), the prestigious Akademie für Sanges- und Instrumentenkunst 'Silberhall' invited Kalderah to their first concert evening.

In the fabulous acoustics of the Great Choir Hall, lecturers and students in this constellation led the audience through an evening full of virtuosity. Representing her spectacularity Samara Silberkehl, Konspektabilis Katherina von den Kirschen opened the concert with a few words and then let the works and sounds speak for themselves.

The Akademiechor, conducted by Claudius von Grünmark, introduced with 'O schöne Nacht' to the theme of the evening. This was followed by the well-known 'Vier kalderahnische Lieder', immediately followed by the convincing scholarship holder Gundel Zweikrug with lute and voice. Flutist Livia Philippi then struck the first softer notes with the second movement from 'Il Gardellino', which the Akademiechor retained in the following pieces, including the setting of a piece for six voices by the great poet Helodian Wogensturm, until the concert ended in the grand finale of the fourth act of the opera buffa 'Zwei sind einer zu viel'.

The audience of the full hall thanked with standing applause for this successful first concert experience.

cadre school or a ham comedy?

A true hymn of praise that can be read about the Silberhall concert here in this newspaper - as Penelope Brückenpfeifer reports in this issue. But she seemed very drunk when she was seen by a colleague after the concert evening in the city. Can we trust this assessment? We asked at a professional place.

The Silberhall called its event "Oh beautiful night", but the evening really cannot and must not be called anything other than terrible," commented the cultural critic Ferdinand von Furchentann, well-known in Kalderah. "The bridge whistlers drank varnish, that she thinks it's good." And indeed: A Falkenstein student, who was probably not allowed to perform, had served the Kachuanese drink in large quantities to selected guests, but Furchentann had refused. "Furchentann did not fall for something like that," he went on to say, "Sure, everyone applauded at the end, but only because the stools we had to sit on were unbearable! So is the Silberhall trying to polish up its reputation with dishonest means? The student from Falkenstein, who was not allowed to perform, should only be there, for example, because a lot of gold changed hands. "The Calde-rahnic cultural scene does not trust the swallow. As much money as flowed there, so little quality - and then it is not even present at the performance itself," says Furchentann.

We will, of course, stay tuned for you!

Erich Neuner

 REGIONAL SECTION EAST

Unknown poses as Mitray'Kor!

Eyewitnesses tell of an even foolhardy swindler, who as the beloved child Aeris and imperial knight of the East made the streets of the capital unsafe.

In tow, he is said to have spent several days with two ladies in barhouses and even to have been involved in a debutante ball of the butchers' guild. Fortunately, nobody is said to have been harmed during these incidents, rumour has it that the opposite was the case. Some of the eyewitnesses attached great importance to not publicly denouncing the unknown, but titled the clash with him as the climax of their evening. The herald's editorial team has so far been divided on whether it was the original after all. Some, especially young ladies, asserted that they were certainly the real Leomir griffin child. Often enough the noble gentleman himself had already made the headlines through similar incidents. Thus it is at least certain, that if he is a real imitator, he will certainly come close to the Mitray'Kor when it comes to boldness and probably surpasses him in charm.

Tjorben Ratscht'Ante

The long breath before the last battle in the Rosenwald War is over

A little more than a year has passed since the enemy has entrenched itself in the Barony Rosenwald in the Duchy of Barhan. A wall of black ice surrounded an area where there was almost no air. A year in which we could gather our strength! Now there is movement in the area for the first time.

The Duchess of Barhan expects her protective measures around the area to be broken in the next few days. She has once again put her troops on standby. It is expected that Mithrastes - the creature that claims to be an Archon of Fire from ancient times - will cause the awakening of the area to be accompanied by violence.

For all those who have missed the events in Barhan so far, we have tried to list a summary of the events.

Tara Flinkfeder

Another threat from the Black Ice?

After the events in Varamon (we reported), reports of disturbing enemy activity along the northern border of our empire are increasing.

While we may still seem far removed from the conditions of the Ice Rose War five years ago (we reported), there may be some who remember the dark days when the

enemies of creation carried the war far into our country. Since the conflict, at the height of which Duke Leonhart of Elesgard was murdered by a Viinshar, several years of peace have passed, even though peace, of course, could never be spoken of.

Although it is reported that a state of war cannot yet be spoken of, there

have been isolated skirmishes along the border which have led to outposts on the lake district being abandoned. Whether the proverbial vigilance of the fiets of the Northern Guard will now pay off will be seen in winter.

by Flavius Goldmund

REGIONAL SECTION EAST

A summary of the Rosewood War

Almost exactly eight years ago there was the first indication of the forthcoming events. A Viinshar and a spirit of an old high mass appeared, while a vision opened where the white portals of the Eastern Empire had remained.

Less than a year later, Magister Altenwacht - a powerful magus of the Eastern Empire - set off with a ritual group to free at least one of the white portals from the lap of Terra. But he was to pay a far greater price and free far more from Terra's lap than he had intended. Magister Altenwacht lost his life during the ritual. His ritual group was taken over by spirits who imagined themselves as Mithrastes, an ancient fire archetype, Narieth, his Nyame, and their entourage, and his closest circle (including Thul'Heen and Neches'Re). He claimed the land for himself. His Nyame and his supreme magician impressively subdued a swarm of Black Ice.

In the summer of the following year, there was a struggle for writings that had been stolen from the undead flesh. A knightly duel for the right to the papers ended with Narieth's bodyguard being defeated

and destroyed in battle. Here, for the first time, another spirit that had fallen victim to pestilence became truly active.

In the spring of the following year they met for strategic consultations. Both Mithrastes and the pestilence spirit used this meeting to achieve further goals. Mithrastes brought a demand for surrender and killed a visionary who seemed to be getting in the way of his plans. The pestilence spirit exchanged knowledge for blood. Knowledge of those false rulers and the possibilities to get rid of them. Evodia Helel was also unmasked as Viinshar.

Half a year later the pestilence spirit used stolen, powerful blood to create a gole body. All this under the protection of Mithrastes and his family. There were the first indications that Mithrastes was actually someone else and that Narieth and Akathion were willing to work against Mithrastes so that they would not lose the most important thing that drove them, namely love, to emptiness.

Half a year later, a small group set out to make the transition to the spheres of spirit and dream in a particular place. There they confronted

several nightmares and succeeded in recovering and destroying an artefact of emptiness. This artifact had always caused many problems for the magicians, as it made them forget their spells as soon as they used them.

In the autumn of the same year, they fought for the abilities of the source Amon Kura It. Both the Pestilence Spirit and Mithrastes were interested in the ability to heal metal. In the course of the battles there, the Duchess of Barhan also fell into captivity. The bodyguard of Mithrastes also died there.

Because of the hostage-taking of the Duchess, a series of offensives took place from the summer three years ago, which inflicted heavy losses on the false Archon Mithrastes. Some fortifications were conquered, which were positioned as outer castles around the area Mithrastes had claimed. Two other followers of Mithrastes died, but the Duchess could not be found.

Almost exactly two years ago, a small vanguard successfully attacked Mithrastes' main castle and liberated the Duchess.

Tara Flinkfeder

 REGIONAL SECTION SOUTH

Southern Seal Nyamen Candidates

Still deep is the pain over the loss of Her Holiness Gariann in the hearts of the settlers of the Southern Seal and unforgotten will be her sacrifice. But even if the tears have not dried yet, the women of the Southern Seal know that the seal will need a new Nyame.

The thought that the crowns are not intact at the moment and that the elements are turning their gaze somewhere else does not appear to be forgotten by any of them and keeps them all busy. But already four ladies of the Southern Seal are preparing to compete with each other and got up at the winter meeting to introduce themselves to the South again.

Dohreah, Earainne, Shanna and Shalima have already made a firm appearance as candidates. Edala, too, will generally prepare herself for this competition, but she will only decide shortly before the start if she will participate.

If you look at the four ladies, you know how different the future of the Southern Seal could be.



Dohreah MacDermott, of the Order of the Pioneers, was already a candidate for the Empire of Roses, her knowledge of the structure of Mythodea is known through the boundaries of the seals. She has been on the continent since 11 A.D.E. and together with her order she built the wonderful city of Pallas Kronion. Furthermore, she has been the High Master of Laws for 2 years and was appointed one of the voices of the Nyame by the late Gariann. One of four women who are so close to Her Holiness that she trusted them to the degree that she knows her will and will not leave the nyams of the other seals without her voice until the South has a nyame in its ranks again.



Earainne ní Dougal has been on Mythodea for 11 years and in her first years she kept completely away from the concerns of people. She protected the dreams of the settlers of the South and she still does today. She is known as the Summer Queen of Fey and Provincial Queen of Dreams. When she decided to become Vahatar of the Sword of Magic, everyone who knew her realized that she was changing. She changed so much that she now even wants to become Nyame. Her participation alone will make the competition more exciting than it already is.

REGIONAL SECTION SOUTH

Continues from page 17



Shanna aus Lichtensee, who doesn't know her and her wonderful delicacies? Already 3 years ago she was one of the two women who doubted Gariann, but afterwards she was happy about the strength the seal found. This alone is the reason why she does not regret this decision. She has been a firm

and established member of the Southern Seal for almost 7 years, loved and respected by all. She has been the High Master of Crafts in the Southern Seal for 6 years. There have been voices that have become loud, that have called her a maternal nyame when she would claim this title.

Shalima bint Shaina bint Hanife Al Ashkadar has been in the Southern Seal for 7 years, the first 4 years she was the high office for diplomacy, after the questioning of Gariann she was dismissed from office. She remained in the Southern Seal and withdrew completely from the political order



of the Seal. She continued to work for her colleagues from the Free Messenger and last year became editor-in-chief of Holzbrück that newspaper.

Written by
Bertha Kreuzweg

It has become quiet around the Archon of the Souths ...

... for deep sits the pain over the loss of his Nyame, his companion for years, his confidants. The joy that Gariann hall'Helledir found her way into the camp of the Golden Empire on last summer's campaign suddenly gave way to grieve when it became clear that her death would inevitably become a fact in the next few hours. With all his might, the Southern Seal braced itself against the loss, but Steinvater was right; the Nyame of the Southern Victory was lost at the end of the campaign and was transferred to the realm - the living Terra Mythodeas - itself.

Although for many this was a small consolation that his Gariann was preserved in one form, for Kjeldor it was not. As soon as his troops returned to the ground of the Golden Realm below, the Archon withdrew into his walls in Pallas Kronion in silent mourning and sealed himself off. His cheerful and merry manner and his always open ear for the concerns of his settlers were as rare in the first moons after the campaign as his participation in meetings of his people. One heard Kjeldor in the last moons and when asked he often says "the Golden Empire had lost its golden glory".

REGIONAL SECTION SOUTH

No work and no fun at all?

You are an efficient lad or a busy maid and are looking for a job that will fill your day with something meaningful?

Then come to Assansol! We are still looking for strong arms for the completion of the defense wall!

You are thorough and skilful? Then help the farmers in the fields. The time of the cultivation is approaching and clever heads are sought which help on the fields. Report to the nearby farmsteads.

You want to take part in the construction of the wall of one of the most famous cities in Mythodea and become part of this great masterpiece? Contact the city builder.

Accommodation, food and shelter are provided. Additional remuneration Negotiable.

On behalf of the master builder
and the farmers of Assansol.
sig. Gerda Silberkiel

Waitress in the Golem cellar slain from barrel

The Golemkeller family mourns Kjellrun Svendsdóttir. A tragic mishap caused one of the barrels in the Golemkeller to come loose when the barmaid Kjellrun was in the storage room. It killed the young woman who had served in the cellar since the tavern was established.

All the servants of the Golemkeller express their sympathy to the family and mourn the loss of their former maid.

sig. Indra Eisenstaub

Assansoler horse breeding blossoms

With joy we can announce that the horse breeding in Assansol has produced first successes. The juveniles, which were born so far, are all healthy and have a strong appearance. All of them have an unmistakable golden shimmer in their fur.

This vintage is particularly suitable for the training to mount animals in the cavalry war.

Interested parties may contact Faizah at the manor house near the stables.

On behalf of Faizah Nabil
sig. Gerda Silberkiel

Golemkeller looks for new barmaid

You can remember a hundred things at the same time and are quick walking? You like to make all kinds of beings happy by bringing them food and drinks? Aren't you afraid to become as rough as your guests or rougher when they deserve it? You have no scruples about friendly kicking the boozeheds out in the early morning to sleep through their drunkenness?

Then become a maid in the Golemkeller! You should measure at least 1.80

meters, be able to carry and lift heavy, have no panic fear of rats and be able to either catch a falling barrel or avoid it. A curvy appearance is welcomed. Accommodation and meals on site possible. Further remuneration will be discussed on site.

sig. Indra Eisenstaub

Long enough ...

... I was lonely. Now I start looking for a companion again. You appreciate a pretty face as much as a good meal every day? Wonderful! I can't cook, but you can watch yourself fed up with me day after day.

I can offer you a warm bed and a roof over your head. Insofar as bedbugs don't bother you and you appreciate it when one or the other raindrop awakens you at night.

You may light a warm fire in my fireplace at any time, as long as you cut the wood for it. Do you want to have adventures together and find someone with whom you can steal horses or other things? I am ready. You love the beautiful things in life that are not in vain? Then you will also love me.

If you want to get to know me, answer me here. Let a forget-me-not print next to your answer so that I can recognize it and have it read to me. So I will soon have an answer for you.

In expectation K.

REGIONAL SECTION SOUTH

Lichtensee honours Mandred with colossal statue

The inhabitants of the city had waited a long time for this day! In Lichtensee a huge statue has been unveiled in honour of Mandred Snorrson, the former Thul'heen of the South.

It was built for two years after this great son of New Balindur province died in battle. Now, finally, the colossal and yet very filigree marble sculpture has been completed. It is said to measure twelve metres to the helmet. Because it stands on a mighty pedestal, it rises even higher into the sky. The statue was created by an elf named Tarenias Silberglüt, a master of his trade. It was the late Nyame Gariann who had placed him with the Lichtenseern.

His work is more than impressive: The sword stretches Mandred, fully armed, defiant towards the enemy in the west. The left hand rests in the air, as if the former commander of the Iron Banner and Thul Ol4oheen of the Golden Empire were protecting it over Lichtensee. His left foot stands raised on a rock as if he were taking a step up, symbolizing the eternal rise of this proud province.

Hundreds of onlookers turned the unveiling of the statue into a spectacle. Not only the Balindurers among the inhabitants of Lichtensee, but also the



Trawonians and many people from different countries of origin paid their respects to this brave fighter for the elements. Until late into the night the taverns celebrated like the white sow at the market place.

For a few hours, the people forgot their greatest concern: that the stronger Untod could soon cover the country with war again. But no matter how terrible it may be, the magnificent statue, which can be seen from afar, is supposed to give people courage and confidence even in the most difficult times.

Leo Windschief

How do the people of Lichtensee think about the statue?

The Herald has caught up on the edge of the inauguration votes:

»Deserved, I would have said. For years, Mandred has torn his ass for this province, for this seal, for this continent. I could cry for happiness when I see this colossus now." (*The old Hagen, 54, Balindurian settler of the first hour*)

»I don't quite get it. Mandred was rather small, so why the hell is the statue so big? I once knew him... uh... I saw him, he went right up to my nipples." (*Herta, 35, courtesan from the white sow*)

»We stand: iron! We stand: iron! We stand ..." The rest goes down in a violent coughing fit with bloody sputum. (*Karl Schorf, 28, war-disabled*)

»It's a shame they pictured him with a sword in his hand. Mandred could fiddle like no other. Indescribable. I would have pressed a violin into the statue's hand." (*Tonja Brenner, 24, ceramics dealer*)

»My stepfather told me about him. Mandred was a great warrior. He killed dozens of enemies. I want to be like him. I want a statue to be built in Lichtensee. But not like this one, but really big." (*Pfeffer Blutkopf, 6 years, has big plans*)

REGIONAL SECTION SOUTH

Grootenhaven abandoned by the elements?

Since the summer campaign, incidents of missing persons have been increasing in and around Grootenhaven, the recently built port city that is to supply Pallas Kronion. And now there are also reports of missing persons in Pallas Kronion itself - is disaster spilling over? Has Grootenhaven been abandoned by the elements and become a haven of disaster? The otherwise so colourfully flourishing city is inhabited by diligently working men and women, the tavern district is growing steadily and trade is brisk - the shadow of the missing on the streets seems to have little effect on the popularity of the town. Many residents blame the incidents on drunkenness and proximity to water; rumours that something dishonest is driving his being in Grootenhaven are portrayed as horror stories for the gullible. The author of this article recommends to keep an open eye and to occupy a guest city in the western quarter, far away from the docks.

Ludwig von der Rohe

Departure from Caladh Mahair

As soon as there were a few warmer days in spring, the inhabitants and visitors of the once Celtic capital could observe something unusual for this season.

A large troop of craftsmen, mainly stonemasons and woodworkers, accompanied by some Celtic un-freemen with pack animals and carts for tools, material and food - especially long lasting items like grain and dried meat, but more than one would expect for the number - gathered near one of the gates.

Shortly before the obviously planned departure, another group joined: Moirea O'Branaghain, former advisor to Tuachals and priestess of the World Council, accompanied by her retinue. Then the train set off for 'High Rest', the site that the Celtic prince had once established as a burial place in the first province of the south.

Apparently, dear inhabitants of the South, the time has come to bring this place, in whose underground chamber, protected by enormous walls, many an artefact and memory of the heroes of the Golden Empire rests, to its new destination. The Archon himself,

we reported, had assured the Khalarin of his support during the campaign two years ago, to erect a sanctuary for the World Council in the south and, at the request of Moireas, had chosen the High Rest for it.

But why the supplies, beyond the needs of the craftsmen? And why can't we wait another two or three moons for spring to get the country back under control? Surely there will be something new to report on this at the Convention at the latest.

Our Archon

When asked when Kjeldor would again become the Archon whom one knew and cherished in the seal, he answered - with a smile - "Probably only when Magica has mercy on us and gives us a new and wise Nyame again!"

So the hope remains in the Golden Empire that the golden glory will illuminate not only the Empire but also the face of the Archon by the coming Convention of the Elements at the latest...

Finn Drachenschwing
Palace clerk of the Archon

REGIONAL SECTION SOUTH

Reason of the four voices of the Nyame of the South

After the publication of the report on the votes of the Nyame of the South, which was published in Herold No. 44 on page 4, the reader could not immediately understand why there were only four voices, one for each of the other four seals, and thus in particular not for the Märkischer Bund or the free cities of the Bay of Heolysos. Here is the reason for this: The Nyame of the South, Gariann hall'Heledir, conceived with a view to the inevitable a support for the union of the remaining four Nyamen Mythodeas, by assigning her sisters -

also after her death - a voice of the South and thus a direct connection to the Golden Kingdom. Gariann hall'Helledir did not under any circumstances want the strengthened covenant of the Nyamen Mythodeas to be weakened too much by her death and devised this support for the covenant - hence one voice of the Nyame of the South for each remaining Nyame of the other seals. This was therefore a conscious gesture for the four seals and not a gesture against the Märkische Bund or the free cities of the Bay of Heolysos.

Anyone who knew Gariann hall'Helledir would be foolish to believe exactly the opposite.

Our Homeland - Eternal Faithfulness
- True Strength - Golden Empire!

Written by **Sascha Blaufeder**
On behalf of **Kjeldor of Hallwyl**,
Archon of the Southern Seal

Alexij Davror
Thul'Heen of the Southern Seal

REGIONAL SECTION WEST

The border's secure!

In recent years we have repeatedly reported about the border fortifications between our seal and the stolen land called Khal'hatra.

But now it seems that these constant reports can be stopped.

According to a statement from Gan Shon, both the construction of the border wall and the watchtowers have been completed.

The provisional supply camps, hectically created many months ago, have been fortified and extended and the complete surveillance of the border has finally been achieved. And even by sea the empire is better protected than ever.

Port Cornell is developed far enough to do full justice to its tasks as a naval port and is now completely in the hands and under the control of Kura Assil troops.

The war fleet which hastily moved several years ago to protect the sea border between the western seal and the red pack has now finally its own home port, even though the majority of the crews still come from the fiefdom of the Taurus Iuvavi.

And so one of the biggest construction projects of the western seal of recent years comes to an end and that as a complete success!

Ferdinand Maulheld

 REGIONAL SECTION WEST



As high as magic

Some will have crossed it on the battlefield, or will have crossed one of its missiles. Magical or physical, all mortal.

Wolrajh, the Battle Mage and artilleryman of the Caradoc Company, as well as gifted with magic arcana.

Overlooking the battlefield of almost two meters, our mage turns many heads. Regularly targeted by anti-elemental troops eager to use his services, forcibly, Wolrajh hardly backs up to adversity.

Much more friendly than his beard provided and his bushy eyebrows would not let him believe, do not hesitate to go to meet him and to discuss about magic! Or anything else!

Ulrich, Company Caradoc

First innovations in Nuadh tír Baern

In honour of the elements and as a central place of the city, a high cross was erected on the order of the Banríon Lunamere MacAnwyn to celebrate the winter solstice, which should serve as a place of reflection and devotion for all inhabitants and guests at the same time.

In autumn, the most important works were carried out on the town palisade, houses and storerooms to ensure that both villages were ready for the coming winter.

By order of Connor MacAnwyn, a stone storage facility was set up in Tha Sin A Bris An Clach to be used for road construction in the spring. The surveying work for the connecting road between the mountain town and the coastal town was completed before the winter solstice, so that nothing stands in the way of an early start to construction.

As a member of the guardians of the lines of force of Mythodea, a hunting lodge is to be set up in Feotharn do Muir, which will be open to other members of this newly founded order.

Tiberius Fabulator

Breaking news: high office involved in scandal?

Strange rumours come to our editorial staff from the Synod of Pioneers. According to anonymous eyewitnesses there were several complaints of the patron of the house about some western settlers - there was talk of a marriage in his sanctuary! Everything not further tragic, if he had not learned about it as late as the remaining guests of the synod...

As conscientious writers and chroniclers, we have spared no effort to collect these hair-raising rumors. Is there any truth to the fact that the first child of this marriage is to be named after the patron as compensation? Was this wedding planned long ago, the culmination of a relationship that no one had any idea of, or were the two West settlers victims of a great conspiracy to destabilize inner peace? Has the poor woman been forced to marry under foreign influence, as some voices report?

And the most important: Is it true that it is the well-known scout Tianna Jorastochter and our high ministry of magic, Lord Ernst von Wallendorf, who are involved?

Narzissa Rosenhain

Editor's note. We have just received the following article, which could clarify some of the questions raised:

Wedding!

The rectorate of Akademia Iathar has the great pleasure to announce that

Tiana Jorastochter, founding member of the army messengers, knowledge seeker of the West and spy of the army of Greifhag

and

Lord Ernst von Wallendorf, Ar'Dhar of the Western Seal, Archmage and Friendship Bearer of Magicas

at the 6th Synod of pioneers, before witnesses, under the blessing of the priestess Lunamere MacAnwyn have decided to walk their element devoted path of life further together.

Due to the spontaneity of her decision, no room could be created for great preparations. At the convent of the elements in Holzbrück it will be possible to congratulate the bridal couple. We wish you all the happiness of creation and the blessing of the elements.

Under the star, for the west!

Tiberius Fabulator

REGIONAL SECTION ROSES

Annegret Nesselkraut in a creative crisis?

Readers who have expected the latest romantic adventures in the pirate milieu must now unfortunately prove to be very strong: The author of the popular sequel novel "The Corsair of Kalderah" surprisingly announced that her work will no longer be made available to the herald.

The writer, who is not only known in her home town of Shan Meng-Feyn for the adventures of the pirate Jameera, is silent about the exact reasons for this decision. "Nesselkraut? She struts through the city as if she were Esthaer herself! She can't even cook a proper fight," says Margarethe Buchfinger, (42). When we wanted to ask Mrs. Nesselkraut for a statement on the matter, we found her house abandoned. According to

rumours, she had joined one of the aid trains to Oron and Shäekara. Rudolf Firmschnee (32), the first and so far only member of the "Community of Friends of Demanding Pirate Stories", knows the following about possible reasons why the author moved to the south: "Anneget doesn't have a clue anymore. She has never seen a real pirate before. And anyone who has read the latest chapter will notice. Nostromo would never have got involved with this Serrah!" So it can be assumed that Anneget Nesselkraut is looking for new inspiration in the south. After all, it recently became known that the adventures around the corsairs of Kalderah are to be sold as a novel in one volume in time for this year's Convention of the Elements. How terrible would it be for the

readers of the novel if Mrs. Nesselkraut did not finish her first work in time? "Quite horrible! I would throw myself into the Heibel", says Rudolf Firmschnee (32).

Angrond Stanzenfüller
travelling scribe

Advertisement

The Corsair of Kalderah

A short novel by
Anneget Nesselkraut

The successful novel from the Mitrasperian herald, for the first time in one volume! "So exciting, as if you were there!" – Rudolf Firmschnee

How does the romantic story of Jameera the Pirate Princess end? Will Nostromo ask for her hand? What is Serrah really planning? Experience it at the Convention of the Elements!

Only four copper! Limited edition!
(Supported by the GdFaP)

REGIONAL SECTION ROSES

Unrest before the herald's editorial office

In the last few days it has happened again and again that concerned-looking citizens were ambushed near or even in front of the herald's editorial office.

Only two days ago, a citizen whose face was literally in consternation was attacked by several people directly in front of the herald's building. From the herald's building one could observe how the attackers gave the concerned citizen several blows and kicks before they stole a document from him and burned it. The attack went so fast that no one wanted to intervene. After the attack, both the attackers and the worried looking, bleeding citizen disappeared in different directions.

The question is, should we be worried? Probably not, if you want to submit blameless articles to the herald's editorial office.

Gottlieb Kleber

Completely unconcerned columnist

Fashion in the Realm of Roses

Dearest citizens and
flowers of fashion,

nature is white, the nights long and the air cold. If the well-heeled lady of the world has to leave the heated bower, she does so in a classic manner in fur. This winter she chooses white and cream. If she can afford it, she will import an exotic animal instead of the local rabbit in winter fur. The colours not only pay homage to the season, but also pay tribute to the growing and establishing roses. Not so long ago their glory had declared the official colours - and the ladies followed.

The gentlemen, on the other hand, can be seen mainly in dark colours, the increased black is conspicuous, still in mourning for our Archon.

But no matter whether poor or rich, whether in the fiefdoms or the Kronlanden, no matter which different costumes are usual otherwise: Never before have we seen so much blue-white, never before so many thorn roses or blue lions. They all call out into the world: We are an empire, the victim of our archon is the root on which we grow stronger than ever fearlessly into the future.

sig. **The voice of fashion**

Drachenbrücker Mouthbells

The morning silence in the capital of the margraviate of Zweiwasser has been broken by the clinking of steel for several weeks. As soon as the fire of the sun has stretched its first rays timidly over the horizon, the noise of battle resounds in and around the Margrave's celebrations. At an early hour, on almost every morning, the feudal lord Balor the Red goes out in wild arms rounds, to which he asks changing exercise opponents. Often the brave guardsmen, on whom the choice is made, could not fight another fight the next day, because they first have to straighten their bones. The aristocrat himself seems to like the morning ar-

raignment very much, at least among the servants of the household one hears that Knight Balor should be less irascible than before. The morning noise led to all sorts of displeasure, but nobody wanted to address the feudal lord directly yet. It still doesn't seem advisable to irritate his lordship. The city's bakers' guild has made a virtue out of necessity and now sells "Dragon's Bridge Mouthbells", freshly baked bread about the size of a fist, which is considered a speciality for breakfast.

Valeria Brotsang,
Free Chronicler

REGIONAL SECTION ROSES

Gorasia branch opened in Zweiwasser

The Gorasia Trade Delegation continues to expand its presence in the realm of roses. After the office in the capital Shan Meng-Feyn a house is moved into in Drachenbrück in the margraviate Zweiwasser.

A trade deputation is to be created there. Rumour has it that the Gorasians were given the building by Margrave Balor as a thank you for their support during the summer campaign. The Gorasia Office in Drachenbrück is located near the port, not far from the trading office of the so-called East Blackwood Trading Company. It seems that Drachenbrück is determined to open up to flourishing cities like Siegelstätt and Schönweiler in the near future.

Thorwyn von Schwarzbach,
Bard and Herold

Rumors and stories of Windwacht

In the south of Kronlande, where the wide plains meet the rose plateau, it stands: Windwacht. This mountain is a relic of the old times, which is marked in its form by the world fire. At least that's how it's supposed to be. According to the court, the mountain itself and the area around it will continue to be explored.

And one hears stories about those who now inhabit this place, which watches over the land far away from all other settlements. From afar you can see the beacon and it provides safety for travellers on their way west or along the Blue Stream. On clear days in summer,

you could even see it from the hills south of the capital. But rarely does a trader's path lead directly there. Who was there himself says, it is not worth it. Who was not there, does not want it either. Because in Shan Meng-Feyn rumours spread about this distant place: about disfigured figures, rabid animals and a ghost that is bypassing in this mountain.

Since nothing is more dangerous than ignorance, the editors make an exploratory trip to the Windwacht. Interested fellow travellers please report immediately to the Kontor de Redaktion in Shan Meng-Feyn.

The editors

REGIONAL SECTION MÄRKISCHER BUND

Successful first Winter Council

19 of the 33 claimants were present in the quarter of the ministers and have talked about the future of the Märkischen Bund. The Council was chaired by the ministers present and/or their deputies. In general, the mood could be described as productive and future-oriented. It is noticeable that many people are anxious not to repeat old mistakes.

But where this Council began with only 33 clods, it could end with 35, because a new motion was approved, as well as a return welcomed. Thus the Bund celebrates Almadós Companeros as a new inhabitant and enjoys welcoming the Thjorsson clan back into its ranks. Their place will experience a new spring.

Ulrich Stefanson

REGIONAL SECTION MÄRKISCHER BUND

Charter finally adopted!

After seemingly endless discussions about the Charter of the Confederation, the majority of the flocs present have united for a universally valid idea, which now forms the leitmotif of the Märkischer Bund.

The following words shall accompany everyone who is a part of this covenant:

**We, the inhabitants of the Märkischer Bund, united in free will, in the
in harmony with the first creation, expressing our intention for the good
Mythodeas and their inhabitants. The highest good of the
Märkischen Bund is the personal freedom and dignity of everyone,
as well as life in equality and unity.**

The question of a constitution and a catalogue remains open for the next great council, as well as a few regulations that are supposed to promote coexistence.

Ulrich Stefanson

Further regulations adopted

The Confederation has adopted a generally applicable ordinance on the subject of ministerial councils and the Märkischer Rat. These service regulations specify exactly what the Ministerial Council and the Märkischer Rat are, what the respective institutions are allowed to do and what their scope is. These documents are available for all to consult at the ministries' headquarters.

Ulrich Stefanson

Changes within the ministries

Ronja Damotil, Boromil Damotil's missing foster daughter, was removed from her position as Minister of Knowledge and Handicrafts by majority vote.

The new minister is Juliana, her former deputy. One of the first changes is that she takes the World Council under her wing and all those interested have a good opportunity to inform themselves about it.

Where Ronja is at the moment and how she is doing is unclear. If anyone has any information about her whereabouts, please urge them to pass this information on to Boromil.

Furthermore, the Minister of the Interior has exchanged his duties with the Minister of the Military.

The new composition of the Council of Ministers is as follows

- ❖ Murgrim son of Rugosch of Clan Silberfaust - Minister of Diplomacy
- Gwen – vice-minister for Diplomacy
- ❖ Tares O'Grady Windschreiter – Minister for Finance and Elemental Affairs does not appoint a deputy
- ❖ Juliana – Minister for Knowledge, Crafts and World Councils does not appoint a deputy
- ❖ Boromil Damotil – Minister for the Interior and Plaice
- Heskelin – vice-minister for the Interior and Plaice
- ❖ Gerion von Graustein – Minister for Military Affairs
- Horizon Yvane – vice-minister for Military Affairs

Ulrich Stefanson

REGIONAL SECTION MÄRKISCHER BUND

Vote on the award of titles of nobility

As in a previous Council, on the basis of an application by the Porto Franco plaice, a new vote was taken on the award of universal and cross-pollinate titles of nobility. The marchers agree: All are equal among equals - there will be no nobility titles awarded by the federation as there were in the Freyenmark. Due to the lack of an aristocratic authority that could grant such titles, there is no basis on which an award would be legal. To what extent this circumstance already existed at the time of the Freyenmark should not be discussed further, since these titles cannot be obtained anyway.

Ulrich Stefanson

Former plaice and war refugees

For all refugees who had to leave their country in the Mark Brandenburg Federation, there was an extension of the deadline in order to apply again for their former plaice in simplified form.

Last deadline for the application is the "4th Bindetag Fralt 16" (31.03.2019). From the "4th Meerstag Fralt 16" (01.04.2019) the floe is officially considered abandoned, remains in the ministerial administration and can be reassigned. Claims and documents in each case lose their validity at this time in any form.

Ulrich Stefanson

Ronja Damotils kidnapper wanted!

Citizens of Mitraspera, in this time of uncertainty I turn to everyone who reads these lines. Since the summer campaign last year my daughter has disappeared, probably even been kidnapped. Any traces led to nothing. That's why I ask everyone for help and put up a bounty of 15 silver for the one who brings my daughter back to me and the kidnapper(s), the latter dead or alive!

Boromil Damotil
Minister for Interior
and Plaice Matters

Grasps the Undead Flesh from the south the Märkischer Bund?

Unfortunately, even after the destruction of the Kelriothar, the hoped-for peace does not seem to come.

The signs point to war, in the immediate vicinity of the Märkische Bund.

Apparently, the Razash'Dai go into battle against fanatical followers of Merth'yar. In this situation, the Märkische Bund is considering fighting side by side with the Razash'Dai.

Since the external borders of the Märkischer Bund are no longer sufficiently protected, the elements may

support us that the reports that the undead would attack the Märkischer Bund from the south are only rumours.

According to conversations with travellers, no major troop movements of the undead have yet been sighted.

It is to be hoped that the clashes between the above-mentioned factions will not be a distraction with the intention of diverting attention away from the South.

Tesla Heidefuss

 REGIONAL SECTION MÄRKISCHER BUND

Ritual of healers fails

The experimental ritual within the Academy of Healers at Tausendwasserhafen, for which volunteers have been sought for weeks, is considered a failure. One had not considered the changes of this world well enough, which since the incidents at the world forge shows itself in a changed handling of rituals. Thus space and time were apparently not optimally chosen, which was only certain to the performers in retrospect. But this setback does not seem to slow down the thirst for knowledge of those affected, so they were not available for further talks, as they had locked themselves in their writing rooms again.

But everyone should take the warning from the fact that rituals and magic are not simple deeds!

Irena Seelhofer

New-Corenia reports strange incidents

What happens along the coast in the south of the Märkischer Bund?

Most fishermen in New Cornia have been wondering for some time that shoals of fish, which at that time usually occur in large quantities in this part of the sea, have not occurred this year. They hope that this may only be a postponement, as otherwise they would have to suffer considerable losses.

Recently, the tide has repeatedly washed up fish carcasses, some of them with strange bite marks, others with no head or hull. It was not immediately considered important until further incidents occurred.

Fishermen from Neu-Corenia report independently of each other on strange occurrences. One morning, for example, two fishing boats simultaneously sighted several silhouettes on the horizon that they could not identify. In order to check whether fishing rights might be violated here, they held out to the silhouettes. To their great surprise, however, they had disappeared as they approached. Only extensive turbu-

lences in the water testified that they were not reflections of light or other illusions of the senses.

The most mysterious report, however, comes from a boat crew who had just thrown out their net when they noticed that something bigger had got caught. They were unable to catch the net. The pull on the net was getting stronger and stronger, so that the boat was already tilting. The crew had just decided to cut the lines before the boat capsized and they were pulled down, when suddenly the train was released with a huge jerk. When they caught the net it was completely torn to shreds. The crew returned visibly confused, reporting a strange tension in the air during the event.

These incomprehensible events, which are now causing confusion among New Coria's fishermen, now even give reason to believe the stories of sea monsters, deep creatures, and sea creatures.

If anyone can report or explain similar occurrences, the New Koreans would be grateful for feedback.

Heide Gänsefeder

REGIONAL SECTION MÄRKISCHER BUND

Do the Lords of the Deep turn their gaze away from us?

For some time now, strange occurrences have been piling up in the sea off the coast of New Cornia.

The hope that the situation would return to normal has not yet been fulfilled. Unfortunately, strange phenomena now seem to occur on land as well.

However, these also affect the water, the gift of Aquas.

The farmers complain that the fields are becoming increasingly boggy without this being explained by increased rainfall.

It looks as if the water level is rising.

At the same time, the Mühlbach river sometimes does not carry enough water to drive the mill. This, too, cannot be justified by weather conditions.

Initial investigations along the course of the stream have shown no connection between these events.

No water flows from the Mühlbach towards the fields. The water was also not dammed at any point. The problem seems to arise directly at the source of the stream, from which hardly any more water flows.

Increasingly the concern increases and the first voices are raised that the explosion of the world forge is to blame for these unnatural events.

Possibly the same cause is also behind these events, and the crash of the mirror world ark over Asina.

Has the structure of the world shifted?

Heide Gänsefeder

Time of construction

After recently holding the Märkische Winterrat to discuss and determine fundamental questions of the new orientation and values that are to apply to the Märkische Bund, and to decide on various concerns, the Märker can now look positively and hopefully into the future again.

The structures which were reorganised almost a year ago, including within the framework of the ministries founded, seem to form a stable and reliable foundation on which the country can grow and develop. In harmony with the elements and the World Council.

The only shade over this meeting was worrying rumours heard by some participants on their way. Some seem very far-fetched and completely unrealistic. For others, unfortunately, we have to say that there is at least some truth in them.

For example, the Deputy Minister for Diplomacy was not present and rumours have it that she disappeared. However, this has not yet been confirmed or refuted.

Also carnivores should visit villages again and again. As we have not yet met any eyewitnesses, nothing is yet known about the nature of predators and their incentive to be in populated areas.

We hope that all inhabitants of Mythodea will be attentive and that, if necessary, cross-seal investigations of the events will be initiated.

Heide Gänsefeder

REGIONAL SECTION MÄRKISCHER BUND

Rumor mill or the Bread of Truth?

As a silent listener I travelled to the first official council of the Mark Brandenburg Union. Already on my way through the federation I heard funny rumours about our ministers and the country.

But what of it is true and what only talk? I went on a search for the truth and immediately dealt with some highly explosive topics. From some worried fellow citizens I heard that followers of Ratio were floating around in the Bund to spread biscuits. In addition I could find a citizen, who was very information-joyful. He said that one evening he knocked on his door and a man in the colours of ratio stood in front of him and asked for biscuits. In his panic he slammed the door and looked for a weapon, when he opened the door again the man had disappeared. Very mysterious...

Here's to this terrible news for you to enjoy. Horizon, Deputy Minister

for the Military, and Murgrim, Minister for Diplomacy, seem to be closer than previously assumed. While things between the two were always rather cool and distant, they are now probably planning their wedding.

Throughout the Council, however, the two ministers did not give the impression of being fresh and deeply in love. So it remains to be seen.

But according to rumours two other ministers are freshly in love. Tares, Minister of Trade, Finance and Elementary Affairs, is said to have a burning affair with Gerion, former Minister of the Interior, now military. Even so burning that a pregnancy is said to have occurred. Sounds incredible? For many yes - but the absence of Gerion on the Council unfortunately also speaks volumes. Does he want to hide his fat belly?

Tares himself seems to take it all very calmly.

This rumour is also supported by the news that there will be a gender change in the men of the federal government.

For my part, I will make an effort to get the two ministers interested in a conversation.

From Tares to Tara, the river in the Brandenburg Confederation. It is said that the river had already burst its banks weeks ago and caused devastation and destruction all around.

Other natural disasters are also reported. Among other things from an earthquake.

However, it is unclear whether this earthquake was triggered by a dragon or whether the earthquake awakened a dragon. The fact is that there was an earthquake.

Are we as inhabitants still safe or threatened and already the next disaster, after the war with the black ice?

Marlies Traude

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: PORTO LEONIS

Heolysos Bay Contract

We are proud to announce the founding of the Heolysos Bay Contract between the city of Askalon and Porto Leonis.

Foundation treaty

The Heolysos Bay contract

The member parties undertake to settle by peaceful means any dispute within the Bay in which they are involved, in such a way as not to endanger peace, security and justice, and to refrain from any threat or use of force incompatible with the aims of the Council of the rulers.

Article 1

The member parties undertake to settle by peaceful means any dispute within the Bay in which they are involved, in such a way as not to endanger peace, security and justice, and to refrain from any threat or use of force incompatible with the aims of the Council of the rulers.

Article 2

The member parties will contribute to the further development of peaceful and friendly relations by consolidating their urban structure, achieving a better understanding among

themselves of the principles on which these institutions are based, seeking a fundamental exchange of knowledge, and promoting the conditions for internal stability and well-being. They will seek to eliminate antagonisms in their trade policies and to promote trade between individuals or all parties.

Article 3

A trade zone is to be created between the members, which will be open to every member city. This trade zone will serve the creation of better trade bases and thus the development of all member cities.

The creation of a common stock exchange for the purpose of first trade between the member cities will lay the real foundation for cooperation in trade.

The import and export of goods will be exempted from additional customs duties, except for those listed in the Mythodean Customs Convention.

Article 4

In order to better achieve the objectives of this Treaty, the Parties, individually and collectively, shall maintain and develop their own and their collective capacity to resist armed attacks through continuous and effective self-help and mutual support.

The Parties shall consult each other when any of them considers that the integrity of the territory, the political independence or the security of any of the Parties is under threat.

Article 5

The parties agree that an armed attack against one or more of them will be considered an attack against them all. They therefore agree that, in the event of such an armed attack, each of them shall assist the party or parties under attack in the exercise of individual or collective self-defence by immediately taking such measures, including the use of armed force, as each of them deems necessary, for itself and in cooperation with the other parties, to restore and maintain security in the Heolysos Bay area.

Prior to any armed attack and any countermeasures taken in response thereto, the Sovereign Council shall be notified without delay.

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: PORTO LEONIS

The measures shall be discontinued as soon as the Council of Lords has taken steps necessary to restore and maintain peace and security.

For the purposes of this Article, an armed attack on one or more of the Parties shall mean any armed attack on the territory of one of the Member Cities in Heolysos Bay.

Article 6

This Treaty does not affect the rights and obligations of the Parties under their Statutes or the primary responsibility of the Council of Lords for the maintenance of the mythological peace and security.

Each party declares that none of its obligations currently existing between it and any other member city or third party is inconsistent with the provisions of this Agreement and undertakes not to enter into any obligation inconsistent with this Agreement.

Article 7

The Parties hereby establish a Council, in which each of them shall be represented, to consider, in the event of defence, matters relating to the implementation of this Treaty. The structure of this Council shall be such as to enable it to meet



rapidly at any time. The Council shall, as necessary, establish subsidiary bodies, in particular by setting up without delay a Defence Committee to recommend measures for the implementation of Articles 4 and 5.

Article 8

The Parties may, by unanimous decision, invite any other city in the Bay of Heolysos capable of promoting the principles of this Treaty and contributing to the security of the designated area to accede. Any city so invited may become a member of this Treaty by depositing its instrument of accession at Porto Leonis. The first of Porto Leonis shall inform each of the member Parties of the deposit of such instrument of accession.

The contract shall be implemented by the member parties in its

provisions. The contract shall come into force between the cities with their signature by the governing representatives and the deposit of the accession document in Porto Leonis.

Article 9

After one year of validity of the contract, any member party may withdraw from the contract, six months after having notified the first of Porto Leonis of its withdrawal; the latter shall inform the other member parties of the deposit of any notification of withdrawal.

The contract shall be deposited in the archives of Porto Leonis. The latter shall send duly certified copies to the leadership of the other signatory cities. In the event of a breach of contract, members of Narech'Tulloch are requested to act as intermediaries.

Anton Hubelmeyer

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: PORTO LEONIS

First of the city completely recovered

According to a message from the Municipality of Porto Leonis, the treatment of the First Rose McFarrow seems complete. According to the information available to us, the lady did not show any other symptoms of the Al'Medici's isolation.

Allegedly the necessary breakthrough was made on the "trip" to Windhaven. Why it is necessary to transport a sick woman through half of the continent to restore her health remains a question to be asked. However, the city administration had no answer to this question. We have been assured that the first one, after the travel strain, will make decisions for the well-being of this city as soon as possible. How exactly the healing took place, or who was involved in it, could also not be communicated to us, neither by the leader of FAUGEST, nor through other involved parties. It goes without saying that such an un-

dertaking will not be held together with spectator stands. Even if this means that we as citizens have no one to thank. Even if the rich history of gaps encourages assumptions, it is certain that the hide-and-seek game of the first has come to an end and everyday life in the city can once again find its way back to normal. Perhaps in the future we should be more concerned about these key people. The long-term loss of another decision-maker in our city could have caused great damage and inaction. For the recently deceased Pepin of Miriquidi, no successor has yet been appointed or promised. How long it will be bearable to lead this city with two thirds of its imagined leadership apparatus will probably turn out in the future. So we look into these with a joyful and a nervously twitching eye on the basis of these two facts.

Anton Hubelmeyer

Mobilization

The Council of the First of Porto Leonis hereby announces that the city is intensifying its activities in Kal'Hatra. Additional troops and hawser units are transferred to the Ignis Empire. The aim is to weaken the path of revenge. Since Porto Leonis wants to stand for the balance of the elements, one must also try to create the balance within an element. Thus it is compellingly necessary to oppose the revenge. On request, the editorial staff learned that 150 soldiers as well as contingents of healers, blacksmiths and troops accompanied the troops. The exact purpose of the mobilization cannot yet be revealed. The main aim was to strengthen relations and to show that intervention in this conflict was urgently needed. They do not want the rebellion to come to an end. It should not be good for those who gather around the smoke of time. Details will be communicated to the editors as soon as possible. One only mentioned meaningfully that the troops from Porto Leonis are not the only foreign contingents.

Evan te'Sory
local editor

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: PORTO LEONIS

The Guild of Fine Arts

"Creativity is more important than knowledge, because knowledge is limited" – *Sim Sin'kara leth*

According to this motto, all members of the Guild of Fine Arts live and work hand in hand under one roof. The members are guided by our guild and circle masters Rose McFarrow, whose creativity is surpassed only by their beauty, as well as the five masters of the individual circles.

"Art washes the dust of everyday life from the soul." – *Pepin von Miriquidi* Ul6 n. d. E.

To give you a little insight into the works and activities of the members of the guild, we introduce you to the 6 circles.

- ❖ **Circles of the Eye:** Paintings, portraits, still lifes and the like are painted here. Anyone who wants to express their creativity with a brush or pencil is in the right place.
- ❖ **Circle of the Ear:** A celebration only becomes a celebration when the bards and musicians play for dancing or eating. All those who take pleasure in enchanting others without magic are in good hands here.
- ❖ **Circle of the Body:** Your body is your capital? You see yourself as a work of art? Here you can learn

how dancers move, how acrobats bend and courtesans perfect the art of seduction.

- ❖ **Circles of the Hand:** For us, stones are not only there to build houses. We recognize the inner soul of our work pieces and transform them into what they actually are. No matter if stone, clay or glass. In our workshops you will find what you need to realize yourself.
- ❖ **Circle of the Voice:** If you ever got bored with a speech, he didn't learn in our circle. We turn words into poetry, speeches into works of art, and lay people into actors.
- ❖ **Circle of Edema:** We take your sense of smell and taste to other worlds. Whether it's a good meal, a cool and refreshing drink or fragrant perfumes, you'll only find it here. And in INES.

"Those who don't get happy here are to blame themselves!" – *Roy-Jarl Ranga*

Every artist, who can enrich the guild and our city with his talent, will be accepted by us. Every artist who is willing to express his abilities will find his home here. Everyone can become an artist with us.

Rose McFarrow i.A. Hafthor, Master of the Circle of Edemas

Roy-Jarl Ranga, tavern owner INES

Information from the Porto Leonis Stock Exchange

Product range:

- ❖ Medicinal herbs - Porto Leonis - Guild of the Al'Medici
- ❖ Iron ore - Porto Leonis - Guild of the FAUGEST
 - ❖ horses - Porto Leonis - Legio Lona
 - ❖ brick - Porto Leonis - guild of mechanics
 - ❖ **Product search:** Iron

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: PORTO LEONIS

Forests safe again

Legio Lona breaks up band of robbers in the forests of Porto Leonis

After the attack of some individuals on soldiers of the Legio Lona in the woods of the Lionite power area, it came on the following day to a short but decided battle against the criminals.

This is the conclusion of a report available to the editors. The gang, consisting of different peoples, which terrorized the roads west of the city Porto Leonis for quite some time, consisted of some unknown but also of a large number of former citizens of the city. In the mentioned part of the forest, one came across a simple village in which various

stolen goods could be secured. After their cataloguing, these were, according to official statements, handed over to their original owners. How many inhabitants the not described village had is unknown. However, several families and malnourished people were returned to the town. The criminals handed over to Leonis Wacht are now awaiting trial. It is not yet known whether these trials will take place in a closed chamber. Whether the family members, which also include children and infants, would be prosecuted for aiding and abet-

ting these crimes would not be answered in more detail by the Wacht. The assumption is obvious that the group will have to answer before a court of the first one, which then has to judge over the fate this one. It is crazy enough that there are people in our countries who only know how to help themselves with theft. But that these are whole families and not the meeting of individual individuals raises the question why these people preferred the hardship of such a life to the accommodation in the city.

Jens Engelsheim

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: AD ASTRA



Development of versatile lavender and olive products

Following the more than abundant harvest of olives and lavender, Olron, the designated master builder of the town, was commissioned to develop a concept for the use and marketing of the harvest surplus. The focus of the presented concept is on the processing of the products for culinary and cosmetic products.

Samples of the most promising culinary recipes have already been offered for tasting at the convention in Windhafen. In addition to herb marinated olives and olive bread, the white lavender chocolate and sweet lavender biscuits in particular met with interest and positive feedback, so that these recipes are now to be refined.

In the cosmetics sector, a number of products are in the final development phase, so the first test products can be expected in the course of the year.

Signed Ad Astra Municipality
 Department of Utilities and Infrastructure

Purchase of Quar

Radem Quar and elemental quartz are sought for study purposes. These are the small, bronze-coloured spheres that were captured during the campaigns in the mirror world and could be consecrated to the elements. Both consecrated and unconsecrated quartz can be purchased.

To give away at Gawayn, in Asina in the Free State Ad Astra, or during the campaigns in the quarter Ad Astra.

Strength comes from Hard Times

It's been three months since the mirror aarche rolled like thunder over Ad Astra. Not only the walls of the city were shaken, but also the women and men who live in Asina. Anyone you ask can say exactly where he was when the landmass appeared in the sky and cast its shadow on them. Many suffered losses, some lost their homes, many their lives.

But it is not the grief and the horror that make this experience stand out from the sea of time. Women and men who, regardless of their own integrity, extinguished fires, cared for the wounded and saved lives. Not only the inhabitants of Asina worked hand in hand. Also the soldiers of the Northern Seal, who were camped before Asina at that time, the Edalphi and many more contributed to the fact that this day will not go down in the chronicles as a catastrophe, but as a sign of the unity among the peoples of Mitraspera. Regardless of class, homeland or race. This day. The day of arrival shall be considered as a sign of a united Mitraspera.

Entry into force of civil rights

The State Chancellery will have completed the registration of all residents of Ad Astra on the occasion of the forthcoming foundation ceremony for the first anniversary of the Free State of Ad Astra. Those who meet the requirements will be granted civil rights at the foundation ceremony. These go hand in hand with some privileges, such as the acquisition of land or the operation of a trade. The claim of citizen privileges by non-citizens is considered a serious administrative offence from the following day and will be punished. Persons who do not acquire the status of citizen with the associated rights and duties (e.g. military service under the command of Ad Astras on mythodean campaigns), but currently still exercise one of the designated citizen privileges, are requested to contact the State Chancellery Ad Astra immediately.

Signed Alayne Osfrydstochter
 Provisional Head of the State Chancellery Ad Astra

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: BLUTGARD



Blood Eagles Plan Restructuring in the Realm of Roses

The blood eagles have apparently risen from their eyrie and are planning

new daring heroic deeds in the realm of Mythodea. The infamous gang around Jarl Aegir Mc Roth, the second official son of the mighty Connorson Mc Roth, has either completely lost his mind or they are about to perform their masterpiece.

Ilmer the Red - also called Röde Ilmer - had given parts of these plans in a booze night in Holzbrück, whereupon I made the daring attempt to question Aegir Mc Roth directly, because I smelled a story, a masterpiece. My neck hair stood up when I was on my way to the Eagle's Nest, rarely have I seen so many wild and sick impressions at once. On the way I met a man who promised to lead me safely to the Jarl of the Blood Eagles. As it turned out later, this, with all due respect, completely insane savage was none other than Finley the One-Eyed, the shaman of the blood eagles himself, who incessantly told me about his family tree, which seemed to be a circle.

Every time this son of a bitch laughed, I almost got into my leg gown.

In the end, however, my courage paid off; I was taken to Jarl Aegir. His face was magnificent, his appearance comparable to a young force of nature. His red eyes, drawn into slits, looked at me and smiled at me at the same time. I was so intoxicated by the sight of him that I was not sure whether the McRoth son would now tear his mighty blood vessel wings up into the sky and pick out my miserable eyes. Shaken with horror and excitement at the same time, I had to submit to him. I hoped and longed for his touch and the feeling of security under his mighty wings. He immediately recognized my submission by my posture and asked me what was driving me shabby worm here? And would I want to be skinned? I swallowed hard, took up all my courage and asked my only question:

"Is it true, oh Jarl the Blood Eagle, "Blood Swing" Aegir McRoth, that in your power you really plan to take over the realm of roses? He laughed loudly and resoundingly and affirmed my question greedily! He seemed eager to do it. "Since Karl, the old fights prince, lies underground, this effeminate realm of rose snoopers has nothing left to live for," said the Jarl. He spit

it out and added "These poor thorn thorns are standing alone and desperate in the rain, they are waiting for me to show them mercy and to show them with my men how the eagle has to fly".

His charisma was engaging and irrepressible, I wanted to follow him, I wanted to kill for him, I wanted to die for him! He allowed me to crawl in front of him on the ground and took me under his protective wings, under them I felt like in flight and could feel the air of the evening sky in my face. The rustle of the sky still sounds in my ears, but perhaps it is the ceaseless rustle of a never-ending stream of blood that we will ignite. A new era is dawning, for under his escort and the protection of the wild blood eagles we cannot fail. When he gave me his holy and bloody blessing, I was placed under the suicidal Ulf. A man like a fortress with the cruelty of a hyena. From now on Ulf is my master and will show me where my place is and I am his devoted and lackey-like servant and journeyman, I am grateful! The Horst of Thorns will take over the kingdom of roses in flight and shatter their whimpering bodies if they dare to defend themselves. Jarl, Archon, Emperor!

by **Fabius von Gauss**,
Independent

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: BLUTGARD

News department newly established

The town of Blutgard has a new press: After last year's aberrations and a medium-sized battle in the Bureau rooms, Blutgard's official intelligence system has been re-established. The Blutgard Notification Bureau (BBB) will keep all press product reports and other city announce-

ments in order. Excluded from this are independent scribes and certain messenger scripts, which are not to be mentioned here, who are allowed to independently publish and get their face in for the freedom of the blood ward.

by Mahoud ibn Mahoud, BBB

Halali

Blood bomb leads once more into the Undead Hollow, this time through the exclave of the West

The Pact invites you to chase - this tradition is now entering its third year. For a while it seemed as if it had come to an end with the exodus of the Pact from the Southern Seal. Even if the Blood Pact had been willing to support the homeland that had abandoned it, Pallas Kronion had no request it, not even given permission.

It was briefly considered to simply keep the Hatz within sight of Blutgards. But which enemy should one strike here, before the impregnable long walls? The mayor's office is said to have remembered at this hour that the Golden Empire is not the only seal with one foot on the southern continent. One may or may not

believe that in view of the other laziness on the Council field, the fact is that Council and people of Blutgard have come to an agreement with the seal of the West:

Warriors of the Pact can use the exclave of the West, as they did on the Pan-Mythodean campaigns into the Hollow Usus. The landing is via Collinstadt, then the train goes east, via Willemsburg and further, across the river into the Untod claimed area. Rich hunting ground to shed the first enemy blood of the new year according to old fathers custom (or since a Schnap idea of three years ago).

So: To a successful hunt,
and Halali!

by Rikka der Roten, BBB

Rain brings blessing

**Late autumn alleviates water shortage-
Victim numbers in acceptable range.**

Blutgard - For a long time it seemed as if the rainy season would be absent, in this hot, dry year. But now at last, almost at the end of autumn, dark clouds are coming up again over the cinnabar rock, filling cisterns, aqueducts and even wells. The end of the dry season also means a real chance for a good winter harvest, which in the warm climate of the city will put the summer harvest far in the shade. So soon the damned stockfish will disappear from the menus of the city.

At the end of the dry season, the Committee for Murder and Statistics (a committee of the Provisional Council) also published an overview of deaths caused directly or indirectly by water shortage. This concerns deaths caused directly by water shortage as well as associated deficiency symptoms, by the consumption of insufficiently purified sewage and by malaises such as fever or cholera that can be sustained by a better water supply. Water robbery and liquid cannibalism are also counted. Mass beatings caused by general irritability and bad mood as well as "murder for no particular reason" are not included. The number of victims is about twelve dozen, a "manageable" number by blood-guard standards, as one of the statisticians commented.

By courtesy of
of the **TODESBOTEN**

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: BLUTGARD

A new beginning The Bloodthing of the Blood Pact brings changes for city and pact

Until deep into the evening hours lasted the meetings of the blood banner bearers, which were held in the country Barad Crebain, far from Mythodeas coasts, at the annual Blutthing. The most important was probably a reform of the electoral law. If until then each individually sworn grouping had been given at least one vote in the pact, the five-person clause now applies. This is intended to minimize the number of banner bearers and the duration of meetings - which was not met with enthusiasm by everyone.

Furthermore, a new leadership was appointed for the city of Blutgard, which will serve as a more direct contact than the existing "Provisional Council". In addition, four new groups were sworn into the pact, the growth of which seems to be unstoppable.

Most importantly, the election of the new Blood Marshal, who will be the Pact's head and face in the coming year. With KALILA at Tahawi from the Neturak, ANGUS Mackay from the Staidubh and ING Chu Carney from the Bracar Keltói, they are well-known minds - a safe choice that will hopefully also be appreciated appropriately by the rest of the cities and the rich. The smooth procedure proves once again that the Blood Pact popular rule is at least equal to the elementary oligarchies of the rest of the continent.

by Skarra Wolfsherz, BBB

Order for Blutgard

The Council of Blood Banner Carriers determines
a new leadership for the city, but so far little has happened

The debate about the future of Blutgard was short, but hard. After the report on the situation of the city, many blood banner bearers were horrified. Especially about the high murder rate, and the anarchy that still dominates much of the city. Others, on the other hand, proudly pointed out the freedom that was shown here and demanded that their very own cultural traditions such as honour, blood duel and ritual cannibalism should not be touched. Finally, the Council of Blood Banner Carriers agreed that at least a tighter leadership should be imposed on the city. A mayor and a mayor below the mayor were appointed via the previously ruling

"Provisional Council". These are to implement the wishes of the council for order and security, without endangering the freedom of the individual blood pact. They also have the honour of taking the blame for unpleasant events.

H. E. Chattras, son of Serrasthes, was appointed by the O Kosh not Un and Loaan by the Bracar Keltói. They have moved into residence at Ratsfeld in the upper town, but little is heard of our new rulers. It is rumored that the two have surrendered to drunkenness almost immediately because of the abundance of their task.

by Mahoud ibn Mahoud, BBB

Production starts up

Although the large-scale inventory of the Bloodgarder trading and production capacities has not yet been completed, the first forecasts can already be made for the coming year. The Committee for Murder and Statistics announces that the city will produce the following goods in tradeable quantities this year:

Iron ore from the volcanic area and the iron produced from it. The typical national obsidian (unique in Mythodea): unprocessed and in the form of beauti-

fully shaped conversation objects. Recently also rose-coloured marble from the northern quarries. Building stone from the unneeded multi-storey houses of the city, as well as the still abundant finds tools. And finally the bloodgarder stockfish, which does not have to be eaten after the winter harvest and can be exported. Thank the gods.

An Announcement of the Committee for Murder and Statistics, Provisional Administration Blutgard, BBB

 COVE OF HEOLYSOS: BLUTGARD

Spirits of Reconciliation

The eyewitness report. Today with Râdrak, shaman and bone breaker the Wolfsbrut

"We sat in the garden of one of the long stone houses. Why? Well, they have cisterns, there's water. Well, then, me, and the blood squadron, a fire and enough jugs for the night. There they came, straight from the main house. I knew immediately what it was - pale as the moon, very cold, well and the clothes - nobody wears something like that in Blutgard anymore. The howling then - not a word understood. But it was clear what they wanted: We, out of their garden. Some of them are like that. Didn't understand what happened

to them, or are still hanging on to it, even now.

We all stare like the blood eagles at the Trongo, but the Leif, from the squadron, had the right idea. Is up, has taken his jug, what poured out in front of them. "Dis manibus," he said. Had the gossips from the hospital told him that they had done it this way. A sip for the dead. At first they stared like that, almost like we did before. But then I made room for in and also shed something. That's where they went.

Maybe it was the strangest celebration I ever had. Of course they couldn't

drink anything, and they weren't understood either. But when we shed something, they liked it. And it worked, I swear on Sculaq, they became more and more funny. In the end they even sang ... well, howled. But it was nice anyway.

When I woke up, they were gone. I haven't seen them since. Only the sign there, at the entrance: "Salve hospites", I'm sure that wasn't there before.

Ask me what that means."

Recorded by
 Skarra Wolfsherz, BBB

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: ASKALON

Askalon - a blossoming city

Now it is already two winters ago that the east coast of Mythodea is being resettled. Around the bay of Heolysos new cities are emerging. One of them is the free city of Askalon, south of a river that flows from the mountains to the east. Exactly there a high sea port with Kontoren and storehouses behind protecting walls with a lighthouse is to develop. The merchant ships will find a safe route in its light. Another route leads over land. A route once went from the south to the old Pareij. Now it will be paved and developed into a trade route on which goods from all the rich will reach Askalon. In the centre of the city there is already a forum at the crossroads of two main roads, where goods are offered among other things.

A scaffold pole forest

The Forum is flanked by arcades and the Senate building is erected on the Capitol Hill. The guild house of the merchants and the guild mastery of the craftsmen are also being built in the city centre. However, tree-length armor poles still represent the image of the future city. Foundation ditches are dug with shovels and walls are erected with bricks. Wooden scaffolds indicate the heights that the Askalo-

nian buildings will soon reach. Like a dead forest, which did not exist there before, countless wooden poles rise into the blue sky. Strange constructions stand between the poles. The bricklayers call them treadmills, the architect calls them Göpel, and most craftsmen call them cranes. Whatever they are called, they are used to lift heavy blocks of stone. Stones for upper floors, gables and balustrades.

Lack of skilled workers

But what is the use of all stones in the height, if they do not find buyers there. Huge columns above the stairs rise up and lose themselves in the void. The capitals on which the motif gables are to rest are missing. Also the volutes at the upper ends of the pilasters are missing. There are no stonemasons who have the knowledge to produce the necessary parts. And Leonis, the architect, shakes his head every rainy day because the water flows into the large rotunda of the Senate building. Looking upwards, instead of a roof you can see the cloudy sky. There is a lack of suitable craftsmen who know how to implement the architect's



ideas. A huge brick dome made of red glazed bricks is to form the conclusion on the Capitol. But when should this happen, as long as the necessary specialists do not exist on the city's many construction sites?

Cobbler's joys

There is a lack not only of special craftsmen, but often also of the will of the day labourers to implement the instructions of the foremen. And at the construction sites where the simple Askalonian citizen wants to go to action, so much goes wrong. Like some walls, for example, because the gentlemen don't know what a plumb line is and others don't understand the meaning of a spirit level. Leonis, the architect, runs from building site to building site and tries to save what is usually already built in. He explains the bond of the wall here and the function of the right angle there. At the other end he sets a wooden formwork for the arch of the city gate and in between he sets a standard for a sewer. He has already worn three pairs of shoes on his work and these on his feet

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: ASKALON

Blessing and curse Terras

The Senate hereby announces the rationing of good wood. Timber and logs suitable for building or supporting mine shafts are no longer fully available to citizens. Ship and boat building are abandoned. Exceptions are firewood, wood for coffins and pyre pyres as well as for arrow making and shield building. The reason for this is on the one hand a plague of feeding beetles, which have infested part of the local forests, and on the other hand the construction of the largest ore mine in the city casts its shadow ahead. A large vein of ore has recently been discovered here. At present, it is still unknown which metals are hidden in the stone, but knowledge seekers and experts from Zwergenheim have already begun to analyse the first samples. Whether the Weaponsmiths or the Jewellers of Terra are blessed will soon be revealed.

Preyn the Elder

Fortsetzung von Seite 42

are soaked with moisture and dusted with building rubble. Once again Leonis leads his way to the cobbler. But who cares about the architect's appearance? The free city of Askalon must grow and prosper.

An observer

Construction of Element Temple progressing according to plan

Full of excitement, the city awaits the completion of its new landmark and the venerable architect Leonis von Amanar was pleased to see the planned progress of the construction of the Element Temple. Not only are the works on schedule, but not a single injury has been reported so far.

The temple hill and the five marble staircases were completed. These five each represent one of the elements and lead to the magnificent inner courtyard. Here citizens and visitors of the city can already marvel at the outer colonnade, which will frame the main temple after completion.

Those in whose hearts the flame of Ignis blazes may rejoice, because his temple is about to be completed and will be inaugurated at the celebrations of the city's first anniversary.

Preyn the Elder

More thefts and desecrations of animals

Recently there have been reports of increased burglaries and thefts in the city's catchment area. It is currently unknown whether the incidents involve several individual perpetrators or even a newly formed guild of thieves. The acts are quite indiscriminate and sometimes extremely violent. The other night a grocer was overwhelmed, tied up and gagged in his sleep. The key to his warehouse was taken from him. Almost all the goods stored there were stolen. The thieves alone left a big shudder in the middle of the room. On the one hand, the city guard is still unclear about the exact motive of this abstruse procedure, as well as about the question of whether the huge heap is the work of one or more perpetrators. The greatest caution is recommended to the citizens.

In addition, more and more shepherds are complaining of desecration of livestock. In recent weeks, two dozen sheep and seven cows have been attacked at night. The cruelly disfigured animals caused even the gamekeeper called for help to shudder. He ruled out the possibility of a wild animal attack. According to him, such mutilations would not even leave the dreaded Sackschnappbären behind.

In both cases, the Senate and the City Guard ask for information from the city's law-abiding citizens.

Preyn the Elder