



Rakasha Mitray'Kor of pride has fallen

It is done and the undead Rakasha is no more. No one will doubt that this was a just deed. But was it necessary? When you talk about Rakasha, you can find many names for her. Crow, daughter of the Bone Queen, but also Mitray'Kor of Pride. Pride is an aspect of Aeris. The very aspect that both protected her and brought her down. In the rush we made to quickly bring her to an end, we overlooked

the fact that we had turned against a creature chosen by the elements. Surely one might say that she was loyal to Undeath. But was everything loyal by her? I don't think so. I myself was among those who visited her Zuhl in the dream plane. We did this to strengthen the aerial aspect in her so that it would weaken the undeath. With success. But believe me when I tell you that the person we found

there was not a fanatically undead soul. It was a Mitay'Kor. And if the circumstances had been different, I would have loved to look up to her as one of us. I think it was inevitable to destroy her. But we should not forget who she was and what she was like inside her.

Kallar Duskwood

Last preparations for the Convention

As every year Holzbrück is getting ready for the arrival of the delegations from all parts of Mythodea. Every year there is a different dominion that hosts the convent of Holzbrück and so this time it will be the Western Seal.

In Holzbrück all preparations are in full swing. The hostels are being renovated and restored, and every day the most exquisite food arrives to serve the guests properly. This year, however, the Minister for Affairs told me, the situation is more difficult than in recent years:

Due to last summer's drought, there are few stocks in Holzbrück and prices have risen significantly. From every corner of Mythodea, the last remaining food must therefore be brought in.

And still two warnings has the Minister for affairs:

Small pyramid-shaped crystals were found in Holzbrück. Visitors are urged not to pick them up, but simply to leave them lying around. They are a danger to health and well-being!

Furthermore, since last summer a fire devil has been circulating in holz-

brück. So far there has been no major damage and the fire brigade has been strengthened. A reward was offered to catch the perpetrator.

In this sense we all expect a successful convent, and one of the guests wins even more if he finds the fire devil.

Egbert.

Magister pennae evocatus

To all living,

I have mingled with the settlers and the young races for the first time in these years and asked you for help against the enemies of life. It fills me with great gratitude how many have responded to this call! My heart was, and still is, full of concern for my Father Turunuur, who is known to most of you as Halepic Forests. I am afraid that he will be overrun. The loss of the Shadow Pass makes the defense very difficult and so I continue to ask for your help and protection!

Under the guidance of Lhor'Khorin I succeeded in choosing new masters of the forest, rich in number and diverse as the creation instincts. You take much load off my shoulders and enjoy my deep trust as the strength of the forest now flows through your veins! If I may ask for more, help them to keep the ostracized away from my Father, trample the enemy where you find him and erase their ugly faces from the beauty of creation!

That you are able to do this I learned in the last days at the court of the bones. So there were not only those steadfast men and women who

took the sacrilege of the black ice from the last resting cities of my children and cleaned the yard of the bones, but also those who took the places of those on the way to death. For many death is a terrible idea, but be aware, these four of my shoots looked yearningly toward the greatest gift of the earth! I am grateful that you have paved the way for them!

The Pact with the Elemental of Death is also filled with your deeds, so be aware of my love for your deeds! And after every death new life can arise and so I am all the happier because I can enjoy a new spring through your deeds and stand faithfully and justly to my duties. These have become numerous in the recent days and so I can announce that my children are numerous and Turunuur and I and all my sprigs will watch over the hearts of the peoples of the wind and the flames in the halepic forests and outlast them in a bulwark of creation until we no longer sprout leaves or the peoples of the wind and the flames reclaim them. They are safe.

After winter it can become spring and so the birth of my youngest child shows that creation always finds a way! The emerald singers have received love and so life triumphs in the great! My daughter was able to avert death through the sacrifice of the Mitray/Kors of Strength, Lares, and so life wins for us mortals as well.

My youngest has decided to stay with you, as well as one of my many sons, Sangar. And where Turunuur's canopy of leaves, the roots of the halepic forests and all the blessings of the emerald singers will be the protection and defense of the hearts of the peoples, I pray you, do as my children do. My son Sangar was chosen by Quihen/Assil of Truth and is therefore worth your loyalty! My daughter Chatayar on the other hand is still young and so I ask for your protection for her as long as she cannot be with me!

I beg you, show once more how great and strong the community of Terra is - but in the face of the enemy of all living!

For the Covenant and all life!
Manca'Chattrra

About the experiments on ancestral mark

Memorable things happened at the shadow pass. With a knife the ancestral mark of the Naldar was cut up to separate it from the burning part of the Razash'dai. By some miracle, it seems to have gone well, but whether it really is so and whether each of the two races really has its own ancestral mark, only time can tell.

It concerns me to find out that I could not watch over this process, because the safe journey of Quihen'Assil of love for the Emerald Voices was a higher concern for me. I would like to thank those who have been protective and careful in this process to keep the experiment as small as possible - I would be happy to speak with you. At the Convention you will find me in the Eastern camp.

At first, the ancestor brand seems to be safe, but we need many eyes, many guardians, to keep it that way! Alone I am not up to this task. That is why I call on all those who truly care about the elementary peoples: Let us work together! Become guardians of creation, commit yourselves to the protection of the ancestor mark, so that never again what happened to Lona will happen, who all died through the abuse of their ancestor mark! Prevent dangerous manipulation!

Balder

The time of action

Much has been said and written since our demand for the solution of the Servant Tribe's Command. Some timid actions and few concrete deeds may be seen as successes, but it is too little - much too little! I understood the arguments, the more important battles, the great war. All the tasks that were and are really more important than our freedom. But look at them, you young races, what great battle do the settlers fight while drinking, playing Pomfball, doing their day's work? Liberated servant nations would be an important weapon against the enemy, a long overdue tactical move in the war, thus already meaningful for pure benefit.

Consequently, the many words were therefore only excuses, for neither the traitors to freedom were called to account, nor did the future look to a successful coexistence.

So one thing is certain: we must not rely on them to act or help! We

must do something ourselves so that it changes. There are only those who have recognized and act. If one does not act, one has not recognized either. So I will do something, finally take action. What a fool I was to allow myself to be stalled for so long! Twice I let settlers get so close to me that they could spy on me and hindered the way to freedom. If the world ever wonders what names the broken trust bears, answer: Gisbert and Isavelle.

And so the world should know: Let all my alliances and connections be dissolved, let me act alone and without my daughters or my father, without the knowledge or permission of the children of freedom or of the young peoples. I am responsible for my actions, I alone. And I will stand by it, look boldly into the world and not hide myself and my actions. So I shall begin at the Convention, looking first at the past.

Yael

For art! Against the prudery!

This is a call and at the same time the first game. The fight for the freedom of art has begun, Frivolita, a pioneer of this movement, which will be on everyone's lips at the latest after the great army campaign, has prepared great art for you.

54 works of art, individual motivational pictures of outstanding quality, which were produced neither from nyams nor from ostracised people, together a poker game of incomparable collectibles, secretly under the one or other shop counter to get if you dare to ask or know where to look.

But such a movement needs supporters, here only with good example one went ahead. Frivolita therefore provides us with a complete set of her first great work, consisting of 54 cards. There will be a tournament to win this one. To this tournament those will be invited who are so open and strong for the freedom of art that Frivolita herself or I will find it. So reso-



nates speeches! Hang up posters! Get creative! Get our attention and an invitation will reach you.

So much for the appreciation of the conspicuousness. But also the most creative achievement we notice should be rewarded. It is said that there is still a legendary loot card, which is nowhere to buy ...

Marinelli

Second Call to all Artefactsmiths

In the last edition of the Herold, I called on all those who see their profession around the diverse artefacts of this world to use the forthcoming Convention to convene for a council.

The date of our meeting should thus be set for the first morning of the Convention at the tenth hour. To this end, the Western Seal, which is hosting the Convention, is making part of its Convention area available to us.

This appeal is also explicitly addressed to those who are still gathering experience in these matters and are looking for exchange and training on the subject of Mythodea artefacts.

Hermes Maria Nessa
Tiash'Re of Hakarioth

What we fight for

I heard them. The roaring, the flowing, the roaring, the singing, the splashing
through the holiest place, the citadel of life.

Like a flood of purity that no flaw and no doubt can resist.

Like a river that sweeps and enlivens.

Like a deep sea that gives peace and promises recovery of body and soul.

We fought against undeath at this place in the land of revenge.

For life we fought at this shrine in the citadel.

Even if the enemy has won a fleeting victory, as long as we breathe, we will
take back what is ours!

No foul flesh can resist it. We will be there and we will win.

For life, for waves and wind!

Theodor Tiberius Storm

Mayor of Firnhaven

Sword Aquas

The Feast of Maturity

The Community of Elemental tribes proclaims that this year too, in the times of the Convention and in the tradition of recent years, the Feast of Joy of Maturity will take place again.

The reason for the celebration is the equality of the elementary peoples with the old rulers, as it was proclaimed a few years ago by the Mitray/Kor with the voice of the elements.

Thus, in this age, the peoples of Mitraspera also have the opportunity to prove themselves worthy of one of

the high offices. Something that seemed unthinkable at the beginning of the fourth age.

Already in the last years members of the peoples came together to appreciate the message of the elements together with their friends.

This year, too, the elemental peoples will welcome their friends and supporters in their circle to spend a cheerful evening together.

Signed on behalf of the
Joint Feast Committee
of the Elemental Peoples

Call of the Wilderness



On behalf of the Ceanns für home und intern, the State Chancellery is looking for Ad Astras, border patrols, rangers and gamekeepers. These are to explore the surroundings of Asina, support the care of the local flora and fauna and secure the borders of Astras against forbidden intrusion. The State Chancellery offers an employment in the civil service with a corresponding salary.

On behalf of the
State Chancellery Ad Astras

Wear them under your skin,
for love lives
on only thanks to them!

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Glytamnea
Anonym

Call of the Banner Lord of the Banner of Discoverers!

At the convent of the elements, the council of rulers will have to decide whether there should be an all-Mythodean campaign again. If we do not yet know exactly where to go, it seems necessary to form such a campaign. The ostracized are strengthening at the moment, so we must face them resolutely. Whether this will happen in the existing army structure is up for discussion.

The rulers of the Seal Realms will decide how the army procession - should there be one - will be structured. During the last campaigns it became more and more apparent that the banner of the discoverers is not

like the other banners. Similar to the banner of the free, seal-rich banners are part of our banner. However, most explorers are freedom-loving and do not necessarily want to submit to a Seal Realm. For this reason I invite in my function as banner lord the guidance of the quarters of the banner of the discoverers to a discussion. Invited are the adventurers, the kingdom of roses, the festivals of diversity, the departure, the Wayfarers, the fighters of the future, as well as Porto Leonis. Each quarter of our banner is allowed to appoint two people as speakers for the quarter. The rose kingdom is an exception. The Excellencies of the

Empire are invited as representatives and mouthpieces of the banner in the Council of Rulers to consult with the Banner of Discoverers.

Halfway through the eleventh hour of Thursday, the banner was loaded at the Convent of the Elements, in the community centre of Porto Leonis. This consultation is a public event as it takes place for the Banner of the Discoverers. However, I would ask that the right to speak be left with the speakers of the neighbourhoods. May we find a consensus and pass it on to the Council of Rulers as a recommendation for the Discoverers' Banner.

Ulrich von Hochkamer
Banner Lord of the Discoverers

Large trade meeting at the convent of the elements in Holzbrück

The Panmythodean dealership of the continent will be invited again this year to celebrate the anniversary of this good thing. This time the West, represented by the Reichskämmerer Freerk de Beer and the Reich der Rosen, represented by the Manca'Quar Raül Mazhahk, will host the event. This should also be an expression of the good cooperation of the traders.

This year not only the exchange of Panmythodean trademarks is on the agenda, but also the banking business as such, above all a discussion about a cross-seal use of bills of

exchange in the movement of goods and the advancement of value-adding large-scale projects, such as the expansion of road networks, river and shipping between the seals. Financial institutions, guilds and transport companies of all kinds are also welcome to contribute their expertise and opinions to the discussion.

Each participant will again be given the opportunity to make business-relevant announcements in these circles and thus have a broad forum for their own concerns. The venue will be the "Hof von Rosen

und Dornen", an entertaining supporting programme as last year. Unfortunately we cannot give any information about the day and the exact hour glass at the editorial deadline, since the planning of many other events must be coordinated with each other. Pay attention to the local press, announcements and notices on the market square.

Small souvenirs in liquid or solid form for the benefit of all are very welcome again.

by **Gerd Federknecht**,
Imperial Chamberlain of Roses

DONATE YOURSELF RICH!

IT'S WAR! And he's not 14 days away, so he's at the threshold of Bad Holzbrück. According to reports, the undead there have repulsed the brave settlers and are still on the advance. Now the mayor Thomas Breitenstein sees himself obliged to intervene even more than before in this war against the forsaken.

As the dear Mr. Tirolti announced in the last herald, he wants to collect for the bereaved, orphans and handicapped. But it is not you who will decide the war. But they are the ones who will profit from a quick end to the war. It is the Archonten, Nyamen, Mitray'Kor and the fighters of the elements who will free the land from the Second Creation. They are the ones who need the means and the goods to bring the war to an end soon.

Therefore, the venerable mayor of Bad Holzbrücks calls upon you, who have more than you need or want to have more than before after the war: SPEND! It shall not be to your disadvantage. Anyone who donates goods or coins worth at least 5 silver until the end of this year's convent in Bad Holzbrück will receive an elaborate certificate. After all, anyone who shows this certificate in Bad Holzbrück after the complete destruction of all forsaken persons shall not only be paid the value noted on the certificate, but also three tenths of this value in coins.

All donated values will be distributed to the seals as quickly as possible, so that they can fight the war against the forsaken even more effectively.

Donate for a quicker end of the war and live in a frenzy afterwards.

signed. **Thomas Breitenstein**
 Mayor of Bad Holzbrück

Order of the power veins

The order of the power veins is coming out! Suria from the realm of roses, Tares from the Mark Brandenburg covenant, Lion from Ad Astra, all three keepers and their entourage gather to leave immediately for Holzbrück. According to the order, this is an emergency escape.

In Holzbrück lies a sealed Tirolit mine, which urgently needs their attention. Scouts from the order reported strange incidents. There is something wrong, but fortunately it was not hidden from the order. Leo, Tares and Suria will personally take care of order matters on the spot and will be at your disposal. The time was too short for further questions. Talk to them and ask how you can help to avert the disaster.

Löwe,

the first sword of the House of Fiona,
 Preserver in the
 Order of Power Veins

Cartographers, surveyors and draftsmen wanted

The cartographer's office Ad Astras is looking for reinforcement due to operational expansion and the management of the current orders. We are looking for all kinds of surveyors, draughtsmen, illustrators, writers. For those willing to learn, there is the prospect of apprenticeship contracts with certified master cartographers. Applications should be sent to the Ad

Astras Cartography Office, located in Asina, or to the excursion units of the Ad Astra office during campaigns. References are an advantage.

Lena Werinher,
 Leading cartographer Ad Astras,
 Cartographers office Ad Astra,
 headquarters Asina
 Department of Public Affairs

This time forever?

On the war expedition to the Gates of the Sun, a golden bond could be tied between Mitray’Kor Aeris, Leomir Greifekind, and Aquas, Miriel von Kerewesch - the herald also reports about it elsewhere in this issue.

This bond probably fulfilled its purpose, but the two involved separated the tape afterwards again, because it was allegedly not made for eternity. But at what price may one or the other ask himself. Witnesses unanimously reported that both Mitray’Kor could benefit massively from the existence of the bond. Thus Miriel von Kerewesch succeeded in asserting herself against Rakasha at the Citadel of Life and, with the help of the settlers present, to seize her chalice. Rumours have it that Leomir, who fought elsewhere, had never before acted as prudently and tactically as when the Golden Band was active. In short, it was a distinct advantage for both sides in the fight against the outlaws, and much more for the rest of the elemental fighters.

Unfortunately, the bond was not stable enough to be released by the will of the Mitray’Kor at the end of the campaign.

The lapse of the bond is said to have caused resentment in some circles, at least that’s the rumour you can hear these days in Kalderah, the capital of the East and also in Aquas Trutz. After all, many of the closer friends and companions of the two had spoken out for the connection and worked day and night for its success. But after the campaign, the two beloved children quickly went their separate ways, supposedly without looking back and being aware of the deeds of their friends and comrades-in-arms.

In the days and weeks that followed, resourceful observers from the ranks of the people were able to repeatedly discover signs that this might not be the end of this story. So both Mitray’Kor are probably in very regular letter correspondence, which is indeed discreet and secret, but apparently revolves around the fact that they clearly question the decision to

have solved the tape and feel incomplete these days. It would probably be too daring to claim that the Duchess of Kerewesch would retreat fearfully within the safe walls of her feasts and fear the revenge of Merth’yar and the power of Episcorpa, while Leomir would like to re-conquer the lost Shrines of the Elements courageously, but just doesn’t know how to do it. But there must be some reason why the two beloved children haven’t found each other since the campaign and almost deliberately avoid each other. With the solution of this bond, which they had entered into despite inner resistance in order to fulfill their duty to the world, a terrible pain comes along, which reminds both of the bonds they had lost in the past. Presumably this is one of the reasons why voices are raised calling for Miriel and Leomir to be brought together again in this matter.

by Hadumar Nesselwang

Screams of pain in Atreus!

The butterfly banner Tragants has always blown over the city of Atreus in the southern seal area. Up to now it was known as a place of trade, where precious metals, handicrafts and the Tragants' splinters were exchanged for goods from the mainland.

The delicate contacts that could be made with the elves and Naldarians since their discovery only grew slowly due to their long lifetimes. But in the last moons it could be observed that in this place of quiet activity, an unprecedented stream of slender Elven ships came and went. But the first hope of the local merchants quickly gave way to an anxious hunch: instead of a long-awaited opening of Tragants and their coveted wares, the ships delivered droves of Tragants to the port. Many of them were injured

and even some old Naldarians and astonishingly many Elven children were sighted. Lazarets and makeshift quarters were set up in the warehouses. The valuable goods are exchanged for medicines and food at ridiculously low prices. And, contrary to their tradition, more and more graves of the Tragants are lined up in the small cemetery that the local settlers built a few years ago.

When asked what triggers this unknown behaviour, there is no official statement by the governor Atreus or the Court of Light on Tragant. But the hardened faces of the newcomers and the cries of pain from the military hospitals give reason to fear that something terrible must have happened on the evergreen islands.

Jored Wink, Atreus

Ceann for home and intern hires healers and physicians



In order to ensure the public supply, the State Chancellery Astras has excavated the new resort "Public Health" and is looking for health professionals for the state service. The health professionals are offered a position in the civil service with a corresponding salary.

On behalf of the State Chancellery,
Public Health Resort

The Mitrasperan Herald

Main editorial office at the Way of the Cross Submissions:
herold@mythodea.de

Responsible editors: Nastir Wrenga, Gwerina Flinkfinger

Eastern Seal: Hadumar Nesselwang

Northern Seal: Adaque Quartzes

Western Seal: Burian Hainstring;

Southern Seal: Bosper Korninger

Editing: Nistrel Meaningful Finder

With the support of Baldur the White,
First librarian to Porto Leonis



Acknowledgment to the "Panmytodean Court"

I was hunting to overthrow the one that couldn't be. Rakasha, Undead and Mitray'Kor of Pride, had been defiling this continent for far too long with her existence.

Countless hard-working actors were busy with plans to smash them into the dust, even to destroy them, and so they thought. To weaken them and then destroy their pride. She boasted with her court from forced and undead following. I wanted to confront her with a court made up of respect

and trust from the whole continent, which we call home. The latter would have eclipsed their own - and thus their own - court. All initiates waited only for my call to come together for this moment. But it came as it always did: differently and suddenly. I did not call my court. Another plan, in which I was also involved, weakened Rakasha so much that a pure laugh finally overthrew her from her throne.

My thanks go to all those involved and to all those waiting. My thanks go to every conversation, every help of-

fered and inflicted, every confidence expressed and every personality that I was allowed to get to know anew.

I will now go on the next hunt. And perhaps soon there will be a call across this continent that I need you at my side, be it as members of a "court" or a hunting community.

Listen to the wind and expect the storm!

Leonora, fighter Aeris

Construction of school for Neumythodeans planned

In the currently developing town of Loravinde in the fief of Shäekara in the south of the Kingdom of Roses, a training centre for new settlers arriving on Mitraspera is to be set up. According to first rumours from the ranks of the Shäekarian population, the Nyame of Roses, Neome ân Naihl himself, has accepted the patronage.

The funds for the construction and the idea came from Malen Ellorell, the former Vechin jun at the Court of Roses. As lecturers, interesting and high-ranking names have been discussed so far: Thus, the noble lady Genefe zu Gölldenbach, at that time Scriptoria at the Court of Thorns, as well as the Eliondalphi and High Chronicler Larell and her companion

Gaheris were in discussion for a teaching position.

"May those who come after us know sooner than we do what they are doing," said Malen Ellorell during a conversation at the gate to the midnight halls of Khal'Hattra. May this thought guide those responsible.

Nera Federlaub
Freelance editor

Followers of the elements, save our tunnels!

At the upcoming Convention of the Elements in Holzbrück, the Malaka'Re signal artifact will be set in motion again. We ask for the help of everyone whose faith in our beautiful world is strong enough!

The age of mortals has begun and we welcome it with open arms. Now that the Quihen'Assil have turned to another goal and placed their trust in ourselves, it is up to us to work with what they have left us. It is up to us to continue the war against the Second Creation to the best of our knowledge and conscience, so that it may end for the land and our children; and so we not only re-explore Mythodea, but also the historical artifacts that once could only be created and used with the power of the Five.

Like many other artifacts, the signal artifact of the Malaka'Re has not been the same since the destruction of the World Forge. It is an alarm system consisting of one core and five splitters. While the Malaka'Re guarded the core itself, a representative from each seal possessed one of the splinters. The system sounded the alarm as soon as Terra's tunnels in a sealed area were ostracized. From this sealed area, the alarm went to all other splinters of the artifact to warn the remaining realms.

The signal artifact of the Malaka'Re is not only a work of unimaginable craftsmanship by Edalphi ministers, but also an indispensable aid in the fight against the outlaws. Once they gave it to us, and we can bring it back! At the Convent of the Ele-

ments in Holzbrück, together with you, settlers who have learned to love our new homeland and want to protect it, we will find ways to supply the artifact with energy in a new way. Because the power of the elements is not only around us, but in all of us. Your ideas are in demand and your faith in what we do! With common strength we can manage to be one step ahead of our enemy again.

Join us! Write to us, speak to us, come to us, work with us. Let us save the tunnels of Terra. Let us together make the seemingly impossible possible.

**Malen Ellorell and
Stordan to Zackenberg**

The phoenix throne announces

Under the supervision of the Marshal of the Phoenix Throne Answin Helmfried von Eichentrutz, under the patronage of the majesties to Phoenix Hall Ain von Calor, etc. and Sophia von Seewacht, etc., is called to examination and maneuver.

Each fiefdom is free to send delegations as well as to invite allies to the moon Naiba of this year on the pattern field "Thorusblick" in front of Kalderah and to participate in the exercises.

Knights, veterans and guardsmen, show from which wood you are

carved! When the realm calls, we will answer!

It will be recruited!
Es wird rekrutiert!
Ex Oriente Lux!

! CONSULATE SEEKS VOLUNTEERS !

On the last military procession against the primeval doubters it had become clear that the consulate in the Trossbanner, led by the Free Cities of the Maritime Trade Guild, is painfully understaffed.

Many interesting events could not be followed with the required and necessary attention of the consulate, since one had to limit oneself to the most important and closest topics.

Only thanks to the close cooperation of consulate, press, magician guild and messenger guild was it possible to maintain a rudimentary level of knowledge.

Whatever tasks and events lie ahead of us, the settlers and the elementary peoples, the consulate intends to strengthen and improve its structure.

! CONSULATE SEEKS VOLUNTARY !

Are you looking for knowledge ? Are you able to recognize connections and are you looking for clues ? Do you want to exchange with other knowledge seekers and become part of a community of advisors ?

Contact the Consul Judge Bo during the convention of the elements to Holzbrück..

To all the fae and guardians of the dream in the lands of Mitraspera, whether farm bound or wild,

For far too long the courts of the Fae have been pulling themselves out of the political affairs of this world and leaving the dreamers to their fate. For far too long, the Fae of these lands traveled alone or sought refuge with the mortals. But the number of those who guard the dream increases, and the danger to mortals grows through the infiltration of the dream plane by the forbidden.

It is time to determine a common path ...

Autumn, as the court of the West and host of this year's convent, invites us to discuss this path together and define common goals.

Whoever wants to be part of the new community of Fae will be in the west for the second day of the con-

vent, the twelfth hour in the camp of the rulers of the Herbsthof.

signed,

❖ Elaine of the Order of Morak, A'chiad mhadainn san fhoghar, first morning of autumn, first lady of harvest, mistress of reapers

and

❖ Tar An Aisling, master of the sphere Terras, Tha a'mhadainn mu dheireadh an fhoghair, last morning of autumn, first lady of decay, mistress of reapers

The army in the port of marriage

Struggler of the elements, defender of the first creation!

For every soldier, the Banner of the West is an anchor in battle. Every traveller in the spheres moves on protected paths. Just as Hagen protects the banner in battle, just as Hilka maintains the balance of the spears, these two settlers have decided to protect and balance each other. Lady Hilla Rikkers, the Master of the Spades and High Mass of the Spades

in the West and Hagen Bergener, the banner bearer of the Western Banner, will bind together at the convent of the elements in Holzbrück in front of the elements and in the tradition of their seal. SIOBHÁN and COLLIN, rulers of the western seal, will seal the covenant on the third evening of the convent at the eighth evening hour in the camp of the west. Every friend, companion, comrade and patron is invited to testify to the bond and to celebrate the Western Seal by danc-

ing, marching and singing according to the custom of Dörrkopp. Everyone who fought with Hagen, caroused and bled, and everyone who walked, cried and laughed with Hilka, was invited to follow the call! May the light of the stars shine upon you, may the elements be weighed upon you.

Under The Star, For The West!

Post scriptum: The couple is in pay and favor, but is happy about gifts to the festive table.



With the permission and benevolence of the Western Seal.
invites to the forthcoming Convention of the Elements the

**Venerable Academy for Song and Instrument Art
"Silberhall" at Kalderah**

to

Competition of melodious sound

Your sounding throats of Mitraspera!

You bards, minstrels, sorcerers and troubadours!

Come together and measure yourselves together!

Show all the seals the true power of singing and increase Aeris' precious gift of melody in the elemental competition! Be ready to take on challenging challenges and step off the field as a winner with valuable prizes! Make our guild proud and our faith strong!

In joyful anticipation of all the bold candidates,

Samara Silberkehl

Spectabilis the Silver Hall

The restoration of good reputation

Before the dear reader continues to follow my thoughts, he should be clear that the following lines were not written out of dissension and envy, but were born out of the need to finally achieve unity among the settlers. Furthermore, everyone should be allowed and obliged to form his own opinion on the following topic, because the enemy does not sleep and the division of our fighters is his sharpest sword.

With the strengthening of the Khalarin community, led by a woman named Moirea, the seals feared a turning away from the sacred elements to a self-created idol, the World Council. As history has shown, the following of the World Guardians grew rapidly, too quickly, to establish a common leadership sustainably. This was attempted by the League of Four around Moirea, but failed due to lack of experience of the young leadership. And so it happened that each Khalarin told his own story about the new faith, did not recognize the Covenant of the Four and insisted on freedom in his faith.

This fuelled the fears which the seals already had: a new faith, a turning away from the sacred elements.

The council of rulers at that time made the greatest effort to keep the free communication between the young community and the established rulers of this country open, and so each one preached, with his own history, in his own name and far too often in the name of all Khalarin.

As a result, the Khalarin community continued to separate itself from the established rulers and threw itself into political exile.

Mistrust grew, the seed of open discord was sown and was already beginning to germinate.

And now, in our time, in which the convent and the appointment of the Nyame of the South are imminent, a woman named Shanna from the ranks of the Khalarin appears as a candidate and claims this office for herself.

This act, which she shows with great courage, is just another stone in the wall which separates the Khalarin from the seals. Another act of separating, of isolating oneself and not wanting to act together.

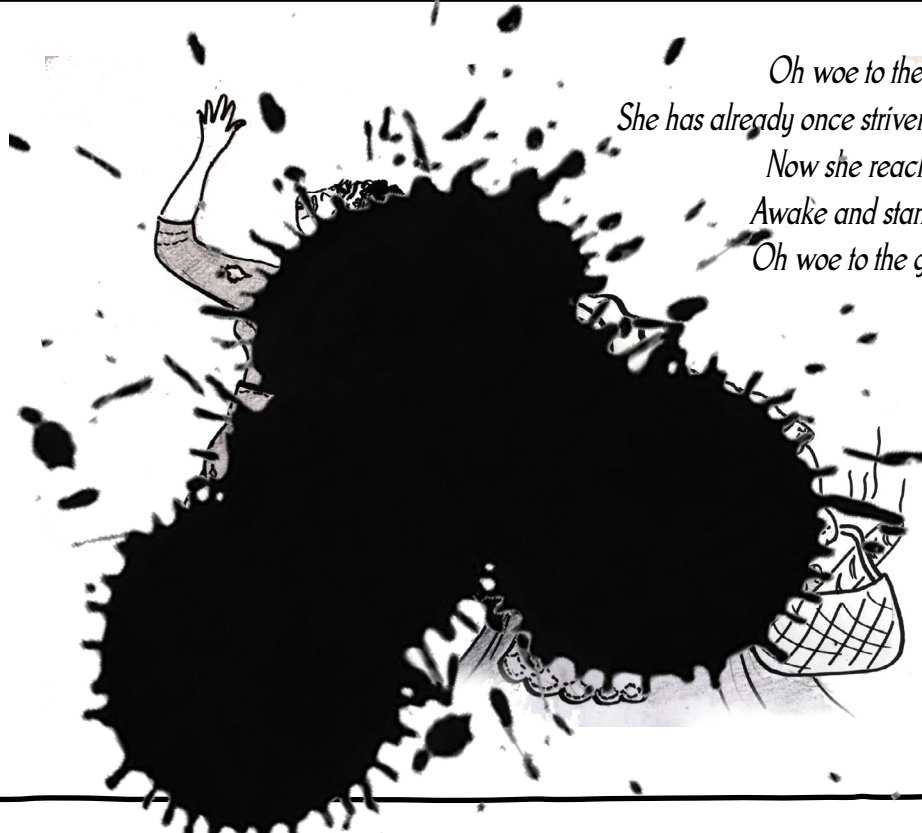
In my view, this is a step in the wrong direction. The Khalarin community is still too young to face this competition and too far removed from the politics of seals. The motto should be to act together, not only among the same settlers, but also among all settlers. In order to restore the reputation of the Khalarin and to make her part of the united fighters of the sacred elements, I say: do not put your own candidate! But first take care of yourself inside, before you step outside closed! Gather, establish a sustainable and meaningful leadership, support a candidate in this contest who is not from your ranks and you will see that the trust in your community will grow again.

You have much to learn and much to teach the rulers of our seals. Grow with them and when the time is ripe and you can meet them at eye level, then present a candidate, then you are ready.

The Elements with you.

Theodor Tiberius Sturm
Mayor of Firnhaven
Sword Aquas

MINNE AND SINGING



*Oh woe to the golden realm!
She has already once striven for power through betrayal.
Now she reaches for it again.
Awake and stand up to Shanna.
Oh woe to the golden kingdom!*

Spark and flood

*You creature of waves and flames,
Whirls of sparks and spray.
Contradictions banish attention.
How you are so infinitely wondrous!
Beings of fire and flood,
there's nothing like you.
The opposites united in you.
The impossible becomes possible,
with ease, it seems to me.
When I see you, my heart beats so loudly.
You are like a beautiful dream,
everything seems so boundlessly familiar.*

*When my gaze rests in your eyes,
an expression full of fire,
who also drowned me with his flood.
How can it be that I only see now,
what a sea is raging in you,
I don't understand the fire in you until now?
Burn and drown me completely!
What could be more beautiful,
than to merge into your glory?
Don't leave me alone anymore.
Beings of sparks and tide,
when can I be with you again?*

MINNE AND SINGING

We, the Circle of the Circle, hereby publish the second chapter from the Book of Circles
for all those who are wise enough to grasp it.

THE CIRCLE OF HUMILITY

Whenever you are in a strange place, you start to think about your own home. Is there even a place that I call my home where I really feel at home? We have spoken so many times about this journey, but now there is only one great astonishment in my mind. Astonishment at this place and what it says about our time.

Astonishment at how things have developed here, how I have developed. Is the circle closing here?

"The cold depths", a place that tries with all its might to blow up our imagination. But how did this naming come about? It is not a place of physical coldness. Quite the opposite: This place seems to have existed forever and it will still exist after we have been driven into ruin by our profane desires and needs.

There is no possibility to go one's own way in this place, there are only the given passages and caves and rocks of such hardness that Enabran said it could not be worked with any normal tool.

They probably found the place when they chose it as their home. A sanctuary from long ago, built by long forgotten builders. The similari-

ties are astonishing and raise the question of its origin involuntarily.

Everything in these corridors and caves resembles a city without light. I feel constantly watched and watched, which reminds me very much of my homeland.

The more I think about it, the more the name of this place opens up to me. The cold you feel there is not physical but psychological. It is the heart that contracts with cold. Here each of us is insignificant - a nothing. Terra's power shows itself here through what we fear the most: Greatness.

We are afraid of everything that is greater or, in other words, more than ourselves. We like to bend our knees to things that are older and more sublime than us. In the "cold depths" Terra shows itself to be eternal and invincible.

The Kell Goron have consciously chosen this place.

Through the power of Terra, they always have their goal before their eyes:

To increase their size. Enabran led me to this place to finally be fully accepted into their ranks.

Although it is in the blood of the Kell Goron masters to constantly

outdo each other, one finds oneself here in a form of

Community again. It is advised, decisions are made and the knowledge is gathered that they are willing to share with each other. For the Kell Goron this shared knowledge consists only of useless facts and texts, but for me it is a foundation stone. Here in this place, the spectator, the man who is only ever in the second

A handlebar of things.

I still remember our second trip to Doerchgardt very well. All eyes were fixed on the supposed leaders or drivers of the event. All - except the glances of Enabran.

His eyes remained on me.

He saw me for what I was. That same evening he approached me and made me his offer. After all those years in which I was already a master, I would now be a disciple again.

Everything that had bound me to the Old World I would leave behind me in order to dive completely into the New World and be a part of yours. And so I guess the circle also closes ...

Now that we are here, Enabran appears different than expected. The goal of the "raven," as he calls himself, is to form the scattered and di-

MINNE AND SINGING

vided Kell Goron Masters into a covenant.

A circle of power, but of course under the leadership of the "raven" - what a ridiculous naming! However, Enabran shows other peculiarities that I dislike: All meetings take place masked or one limits oneself to correspondence and coded messages. I had suggested to the "raven", perhaps

a little too mockingly, that one could explore a method to separate the mind from the body in order to appear completely unrecognized in the future.

Now I have been sitting for days on old research reports from Tin'Doriell that deal with devices that have such sonorous names as like "Helical

Sphere Collapser." However, my research is progressing well.

In a few months we will be able to treat mind and body like hand and glove.

Enabran himself has only spoken to me personally twice since our first meeting.

I seriously wonder if he even knows my full name.

Third grass complaint

I've seen my first blossoms,
very delicate in its structure.
The fruits of the labors in the marrow emerge,
in many places.

I saw the market crier shouting,
praised the grain and bread.
Places that endure the winter,
as a safe home and court.

I saw the tree fall down,
by a firm hand.
Formed into beams,
the wall and the beams rise.

I saw the farmer ploughing,
he sows from morning till night.
Transforms the dust into fertile life,
as he digs it so diligently.

I have probably seen the maiden dance,
around a tree.
Highly erected with ribbons provided,
woven into a dream of hope.

I have seen the spring awakening,
the green of the marrow blooms.
People who know how to laugh again,
and praise the new day.

Anonymous from the Eastern Empire

Otto's Weißheit (aus dem Osten)

Noodle house Pantherglück,
Oh, how it delights me!
Always warm food,
on your travels!

Order it today,
You dear people!
The food comes tomorrow,
Don't worry.

(From now on one of Otto's wisdoms
in every fifth cookie!)

MINNE AND SINGING

Warning to the "aspirants"

*Shudders the country to know a few of the names,
Who call themselves candidates in the highest election.*

There are gamblers, thieves and cheaters,

Fools, strangers, enemies, liars.

Adorn themselves with great deeds,

Loyalty vows to powerfull godparents.

But the land knows how to defend itself,

to teach his enemies at all times:

Thorn and dagger does not hold still long,

if unworthy man wants to rise.

-Night rose, only in the service of the realm.

Nachtrose, From the kingdom of roses

*Shaped by Terra,
Burned by Ignis,
Extinguished by Aqua,
Animated by Aeris,
United by Magica,
What could I be?*

I am curious who will solve it and
tell me about it.

Landuin Conchobair

Fighter Aeris

REGIONAL SECTION NORTH

Time to prove how great the North is!

How can I best serve the North?
This is a question every inhabitant
of the North should ask himself.
The creation and establishment of
the officer corps was an important
step in protecting our beloved em-
pire, but what can your war master
do next for the empire? When I
asked myself this question and
walked through the alleys of the
North I saw the glances of the
war-disabled staring into nowhere
and the imploring eyes of the street
children. Suddenly I knew what to
do!

After the reformation of the army it
is now time to take care of the indirect
consequences of the war. For what
good is the strongest army if there is
nothing worth fighting for?

So the next step is to get all the lost
souls off the streets. In homes set up for
this purpose, the war-disabled veter-
ans will serve as patrons and educa-
tors for the street children. So while
the orphans are given the necessary
knowledge, e.g. in handicrafts or
medicine, in order to later become
valuable members of our society
themselves, we again give the war

veterans a meaningful task and a
purpose in life. Even those who be-
came crippled by the war should be
given care and attention there.

Without the help of the inclined
reader of these lines, however, this
project can only be put into practice
with difficulty. I therefore call on you
to contribute to the construction and
maintenance of the Sankt Urquart
Monastery! Once again we must
prove how great the North is!

War Master Gorathiel,
Northern Reich Officer

REGIONAL SECTION NORTH

Embassy of the West in Paolos Trutz

Xyrane Senobhrai, the ambassador of the West to the Northern Seal, can be reached in the embassy building in Paolos Trutz by all citizens of the North who wish to trade with the seal

Aquas or for any other reason seek contact with the fiefdoms of the West. (Housekeepers wanted.)

Xyrane Senobhrai

A tragic accident

It became known that a tragic accident recently occurred on the palace alley when the palace spokeswoman Kassiopeia Tresterbach fell on rain-wet cobblestone in front of a six-in-hand trampled by the animals and was rolled over by the heavy wheels of the companion. Cassiopeia miraculously survived and is no longer in danger of her life.

Nothing could be learned about whether the accident is connected with the rumours that Mrs. Tresterbach fell out of favour with some palace members because of the divulging of palace internals and the spreading of sometimes dubious information. The only information received from the palace was that Mrs. Tresterbach was being given the best possible care and that she was hoping to recover soon.

unknown author

Palace spokeswoman on the road to recovery

The well-known palace spokeswoman Kassiopeia Tresterbach was the victim of a serious accident and got into a horse-drawn carriage. She is on the way to recovery and is gaining strength from day to day.

Whether the accident could be attributed to an attack is still being investigated. If there should be foreign blame, the guilty one will hit the full hardness of the jurisdiction.

In the past there have often been tragic or mysterious accidents in the Northern Empire, which can be traced back to a previously nameless criminal network. One of the most prominent names here is Ro Yaros, who

barely escaped the jurisdiction of the North a few moons ago in the swamps of Aratanashi's case.

However, even a Paolo's defiant domestic political act would not be ruled out. The investigations are in full swing.

Kassiopeia Tresterbach is since the first years of the north and the existence of the palace the official spokeswoman of all affairs of the palace in Paolos Trutz and her sublime excellences. She is considered an inspiring and popular speaker and one of the most loyal souls of her Excellencies.

Raniel Zalahr,
deputy palace spokesman of their
Excellencies of the Northern Empire

REGIONAL SECTION NORTH

Battle of Khal'hatra

The High Mass for Military Affairs in the Northern Empire, Darius Tisda of the Order of the Forest Templars, would like to express great praise to his northern troops. The soldiers, troops and officers of the Northern Empire would not have had so many successes if their unbroken morale and determination had not brought the hammer blow of the North to the field.

He would also like to thank Kaella and her troops of the Feasts of Diversity, Kalila at Tahawi and her troops of the Blood Pact for their excellent communication, planning and implementation of the Undead Earl Plan. Also unforgettable was the achievement of the Eastern Empire and the Black Phalanx, who also supported us outstandingly in the Battle of Aeri.

Even though the area has fallen through the Battle of Aquas, we have done our part to significantly weaken the enemy.

Darius Tisda,
High Mass for Military Affairs

Based on the idea of a seraphim

The Northern Empire offers every bard the opportunity to earn a sounding coin by writing a song about the Northern Empire, submitting it in writing and singing it on Saturday evening.

The amount of the prize money will be determined on site. The first three places will be remunerated. No spot and hollow songs are desired, but the creation of songs worth preserving from simple to complex. Therefore the bards are invited to use the days to get to know, to love and to hate the North and its diversity, to be able to enrich us culturally in the end.

Glaxus Dionixus,
former bard of her Excellency
(it simply wasn't enough)

REGIONAL SECTION EAST

+++ Short note +++ Wizard returns +++++

It really is him - after more than 2 years on the train of seals to the gates of the sun the infamous magician Malakin has appeared again. He had arrived in the wake of the Duchess Miriel. Together with other brave fighters of her entourage he was about to be a mental support in the

hard fight for the Citadel of Life. Eyewitnesses have reported that he devoted himself primarily to the creation of a Golden Bond between the Mitray'Kor of Wisdom and the Mitray'Kor of Daring, Leomir Griffin Child. Prior to this, a confidential conversation took place between the Regent of the

Phoenix Empire and the Wizard - apparently he will now again be seen regularly at the Table of the East. Will we all have to be afraid again? Or has the man of 1000 faces finally arrived and wants to dedicate his whole life to the Eastern Empire?

REGIONAL SECTION EAST

Is the atmosphere in Kerewesch upset?

A new attack!

A report by Finja Sehinsaug

The Duchy of Kerewesch has been in the headlines again and again in recent months. Arson attacks and desecration of shrines were what the readers of the herald could experience in past issues from the duchy, otherwise known for its prosperity and its loyalty to the elements. What is happening in the homeland of Ryv'Jorl and Mitry'Kor of Wisdom, where - so some say - the Eastern Empire is held together at its core? I have visited three places and tried to understand whether the apparent hatred of a few for the World Council has an influence on people's lives.

Most of the soot has been removed by the rain and large parts of the farm have been rebuilt. On this spring day about two dozen children play outside. Last autumn the Felstau children's house was on fire. What at first looked like an accident didn't last long. At the latest after an obvious attack on a storage facility in a place called Brayanswacht, it seems clear: this must have been arson. Someone

wants to fight every existence of faith in the World Council in Kerewesch. Surprisingly, all this seems to interest the pious builder of the orphanage very little. Henryk Zirkelschmitt seems to be marked by the work of the last months. Familiars say about him that he already looked like that when he entered Mythodea for the first time. A man turned in himself, who goes with himself heavily into court. He understands the fire as a test of his world guardian Camiira. Her name can be read everywhere on Zirkelschmitt's clothes, a prayer book is always hanging on his belt. He seems certain and trusts that the world guardians will lead his way to the right places. The heaviness always vanishes from his gaze when he sees the children. They are all his happiness. If you ask him what has changed since the fire and the other events in Kerewesch, he shrugs his shoulders. Here, in the tranquil settlement of Immersonn, they would hold together well. Of course there are also some neighbours here, to whom the contact has become less; especially after the open letter.

But he did not want to talk badly about others either, understood the fears and worries of the unknown. Long conversations with the former bodyguard of Ryv'Jorl are not possible, he seems to want to settle everything with himself. Finally, he showed us the vines he had planted around the Felstau children's house. "It's a miracle," says Zirkelschmitt, "that the vines closest to the fire already have twice as many shoots."

We had already met the open letter addressed by Henryk Zirkelschmitt on our trip to Immersonn. In an inn he hung as a rash open at the door. It's an indirect threat to the Duchess to change the open attitude towards the World Council, written by an "Alliance of the Mündigen". The landlord said that he had hung up this piece of paper three times, but a new one would always be added. That's why he left it hanging now. We asked him how he perceived the mood among the travellers, the locals, the visitors of his inn. To be on the safe side, he did

Continued on page 22

REGIONAL SECTION EAST

Continued from page 22

not want his name and that of his inn to be mentioned. "A few months ago, I had a nice woman as a guest here, who had told me something about the world guards, here by the fireplace. I found that quite interesting at that time, it touched me. Do you understand? Then I wanted to know more about it, to exchange ideas. But you can't get away here. So I told my guests about it from time to time. At some point I could be happy when people just twisted their eyes. A guest almost started a fight with me about it. Now I keep that to myself. And probably the critics are right, too. Actually, it doesn't need these guards at all, does it?"

The first person we address in the capital Aquas Trutz on the topic of the

world council attacks says it quite directly: "The mood tilts. The Duchess has not yet spoken. People are afraid and want action. Then she should forbid this belief in the World Council. There aren't that many of them here. When there is finally peace. People don't want any more attacks, worry whether something is burning in their settlement." Coraia Pflaumenbaum sells nuts and dried fruits on the market and is not alone with her opinion. Many of the people we speak to want the Duchess to act, preferably directly. Even if the people say they have nothing against the World Council themselves, the prohibition of faith seems to them the most effective way to end the violence. A well-behaved passer-by also criticized the inactivity of Duchess Miriel and pointedly added: "And then they set up a

special investigator, this Heidemarie, and she only fingelt over half the continent. But nothing is being investigated. But presumably the high rulers are too busy with the power games of the Chamber of Commerce." (We report elsewhere) A request to speak from the Duchess's palace was unfortunately not available to the herald's editorial staff. The Duchess was in the service of her element and could not express herself at the time, it was said from the office.

While we encounter a fragile stability in Kerewesch during our reportage, we learn about the next attack. An alchemical laboratory of the academy was completely devastated. Some of the Scholari were instrumental in supporting today's world guardians in their ascent.

Kalderahner theatre group splits up!

A small shock occurred two weeks ago in the Kalderahn theatre landscape, which still sits in the limbs of the admirers of the so-called "Heroic Theatre Pieces". The author duo Windschatten and Kirchner, who have existed for years, split up in a

dispute. While Tanja Windschatten continues to bring her stories to the stage in Kalderah, Jacobo Kirchner has decided to run a stage in Ardor from now on.

The many countless heroic stories brought to the stage by the two with

imaginative characters such as Colonel Ostreich and the Fledermaus-chevalier, are probably no longer the stuff of Kalderah for the time being ... Both artists probably only talk to legal scholars and it is said that the previous work should be shared.

 REGIONAL SECTION EAST

"You're a guard in the gate"

Can there be a victory for EES without Guardist Jarolin?

When the EES central defender Otto arrives in the icy cold of the Reichstag for the opening game of the seal selection, a guard is assigned to him as a roommate. While Otto still struggles with his bulky luggage, Jarolin stands in the room door, with a single, tiny bag in his hand. "He laid the bag on the bed and opened it. There were only two bottles of vodka and two glasses of caviar in it," recalls the national player Otto. "We had a few cosy hours then." The next morning the team loses 1:2 against the newcomer team, the defense doesn't seem to be on the same level. The guardsman Jarolin, on the other hand, is at the height of his game at this point. He

didn't let a single ball through and scored two goals. Nevertheless, he still smokes in the breaks on the toilet - the Silberfurth catches him once - and drinks a cup of vodka every half hour. The aristocracy is enthusiastic about this unconventional goalkeeper.

But the louder it gets around him, the more Jaro longs for peace. On days off, he rides his rickety gelding out of Kalderah's boulevards to fish the lake in peace. Wrapped in smoke and silence, Jaro waits for the fish to bite.

Jarolin is a war veteran who got to know the ugly side of war at a

young age. His performances in the Archontengarde were changeable.

The followers of EES, however, already turned the goalkeeper into a fetish, the symbolic figure of resistance against the enemies of the empire who attacked him: he defended the team, literally to the last man. They sing from the side: "You are a guard in the gate / Imagine / there is a border behind you". Heidemarie, who has recently been sighted frequently near the EES team, appeases and relativizes: "He has not yet been nominated for the seal selection. Only because he serves the sensation desires of the court, no special sausage is roasted. But quad isser scho."

Dearest unknown,

You write to me of clarity but speak in riddles. I will proudly wear your gift, full of hope and in the firm belief that you will let me share your clarity and may reveal you to me and your feelings. If you are present at the convent of the elements, wear a white rose. For our meeting shall be pure and immaculate.

In joyful expectation,
 your star

REGIONAL SECTION EAST

Brisant change of leadership in Kerewesch Chamber of Commerce

At the head of the ducal chamber of commerce in Kerewesch, there was a surprising change. Felian Feisterbach, primarily active as a money lender, succeeds Seyfried von Schlaich. Von Schlaich was considered an ally of the ruling house and favourite of the powerful trading house Falari. Feisterbach had already been elected chairman before the Reichstag. However, this election had to be cancelled and repeated due to formal inconsistencies. At the latest at the second election a victory of Schlaichs was considered certain. The change at the head of the powerful commercial representation comes at a time when a series of violent attacks on places of the World Council unsettle the people in Kerewesch.

Power in the Duchy of Kerevesh has always followed two constant lines: The political destiny of the Duchy was guided by the faithful officials and wise collaborators of Duchess Miriel and her brother Cordovan of

Fuchshag, the Truchsess. The second constant was explained by the wealth of the duchy, which came about first and foremost through skilful trade relations. The trading house Falari has dominated the trade system in Kerewesch for years. Falari, well connected with the crown and the Kerewesch nobility, is considered to be the greatest adversary of the trading house Halon from Calor. In order to guarantee the influence on the general conditions of good trade in Kerewesch, Falari has always been very meticulous over the last few years to know that the chairmanship of the ducal chamber of commerce was loyal to him. Every year all merchants of the dukedom meet there and choose the one who then acts as a formality from the duchess to the representative of the dukedom in the matters of trade to the inside and outside.

With the election of Felian Feisterbach, however, a rich, albeit politically inconspicuous outsider now stands at the head of the powerful institution. This surprising break in the leadership of the Chamber of Com-

merce will taste as little to Falari as it does to the ruling family. After all, they are already under pressure to restore the feeling of internal security for the people in the duchy. The consequences of Feisterbach's election were described by a merchant who did not want to be named with the words "political earthquake".

As the herald learned, Cordovan von Fuchshag and Felian Feisterbach do not have the best relationship with each other. Whether one can go as far as to describe him as oppositional is doubtful, the reputation of the ruling house in Kerewesch is too high. Rumour has it that Feisterbach, along with a number of other merchants, was unloaded from the Duchess's annual merchant banquet at her palace in Kalderah last winter. Unfortunately, the editors are not aware of any more details. Feisterbach earned his wealth by trading the Kerewescher bills of exchange, which he used to establish a network of money lenders.

Finja Sehinsaug

REGIONAL SECTION EAST

To Her Grace Duchess Miriel of Kerewesch, Mitrav'kor of wisdom

A ghost is going around in Kerewesch and it's called vigilante justice. Acting where ingratiation became an expression of misunderstood gentleness.

In the last weeks the inner security in our beautiful duchy is put to a hard test. An arson attack on an orphanage, the desecration of an aqua temple, attacks on our edalphy fellow citizens, how long should we accept this? Terrible, these acts of violence, but even worse is that people sympathize with the acts.

The people are uncertain as to why the Mitrav'kor of Wisdom has not given way to the side of this Stone Father for an entire campaign - a being about whom the herald has reason to suspect that it might be a pup-

pet of emptiness. Since then it has remained amazingly silent about you, Your Highness.

The people are uncertain as to why the Baron of Fuchshag has entrusted a woman of all people with the investigation of the attacks, whom one has already seen praying to this stone father.

People are and remain insecure about why it must be necessary to open their faith in the Five to worship an undead, two servants and a farmer.

Your Highness, why do you seem not only to tolerate this idolatry, but also to promote it? Doesn't that stir up even more uncertainty? Isn't that exactly what drives broken souls into the hands of these rat catchers?

Should we not show the insecure citizens of the duchy the way back to the Fives? For there are unmistakable calls for leadership, for order throughout Kerewesch. Would that not be the leadership that people need?

And should we not also ask ourselves what will happen if everything continues to be simply tolerated? The attacks will only have been the beginning, the citizens are afraid and will act.

Therefore we call upon you, Your Highness, to finally do what is long overdue. Prohibit the faith of this heretical world council cult! Burn the Camiira statuette, which shall be in your chambers!

Signed

The Alliance of the Mouths

Help the Phoenix fly – Draw crown bonds!

You also support the construction of the Gräsermark, of which the banner of the East is once again blowing proudly. Participate by making a good interest bearing investment in Kronanleihen. Drawing and issue about the Reichskammererei.

REGIONAL SECTION EAST

The II Shooting Report

The journey of the new settlers was long, but you arrive undamaged in Antrano and what they saw there made their hearts beat higher. Wide land, fertile soil and the most important of all: fruit trees. It is important to know that the newcomers have a deep passion for fruit brandies and liqueurs, which can be described as staple foods.

What the summer winter and the Jade War left behind is currently being rebuilt to provide a home for the New Nensites. A new building is being erected for their direct lord the knight Bartholomew, currently he is, until completion in the Himmelssang

and enjoys the hospitality of Countess Elen von Tannenberg.

The most difficult step is always the first, but with the current inhabitants of Antrano the reconstruction is

progressing well. But not everyone can take part, because the Khal'Ha-tra and the western seal had to be defended.

So the war wheel, as Antrano's new archers, pulled out under the watchful eyes of your new countess to show her and her new homeland her devotion. It succeeded and they were also accepted as part of the Eastern Army, so they fought together with the Axefelser soldiers as spit and bow. A friendship that could perhaps be viewed critically by your masters.



Samuil Steinwerfer

The first man-made golden band - heroic deed or hubris?

At the Gates of the Sun, under the guidance of the dishonorably dismissed Ar'Dhar and recently returned from exile Magus Malakin, a golden bond was beaten between Her Ducal Highness Miriel of Keresh, Mitray'Kor Aquas and Leomir Griffin Child, Mitray'Kor Aeris. According to the magician, this is the first mortal hand-formed form of this special bond that can

only arise between lovers of children of the elements.

But is that a good thing at all?

The reason for these processes was the appropriation of the Aqua High Shrine "Citadel of Life" by the undead Rakasha. Duchess Miriel, despite her unreached wisdom, did not want to succeed in snatching the sanctuary from the forbidden. This

apparently required the boldness of Mitray'Kor Leomir, who was hoped to make available to her through this connection.

The preparation of the rite did not cost the major participants little effort. Thus a symbolic ribbon was elaborately prepared and even from the treasury of midnight Darius of Adlitz-Eichenfels and Weibel Isavelle of the 11th Archontengarde were able to

REGIONAL SECTION EAST

receive artifications as "wedding gifts". Yes, the inclined reader is rightly astonished, nothing less than a wedding of the dream selves represented the rite at the end, in which even a specially written text version was presented to the dance "The blue flag".

There were also illustrious guests, or rather participants in the rite of the smithy of the stars, who prepared the band for the final connection:

The two self-proclaimed "Voices of the Storm Wind" Geneve Gldenbach and Leonora vom roten Moor spoke of their friendship as a shining example of the advantages of the alliance between Aqua and Aeris. Other representatives from the two camps honoured each other, like witnesses, and with their ideas and good wishes sought to establish the connection appropriately.

Heidemarie, the chalister, gave the best of her ability that she had an intimate relationship with Leomir,

which had already "united body and mind" of both of them.

Johanna Feuerstern, on the other hand, remained peculiarly silent and would certainly have had just as much to say about her relationship with the Imperial Knight. Is this flame as extinct as the connection of Mitray'Kor to the Regent of the East, Ain of Calor may have been? The inclined reader may recall that it is at this point that the two magicians Malakin and Tertia Tulipan could be held significantly responsible.

Is this Golden Volume only the crowning achievement of a long-cherished plan?

After the preparation of the Golden Ribbon at the Starforge, the 'wedding party', led by the Duchess's Voykia herself, changed location and entered the Mitray'Kor dream at the Citadel of Life.

Only fragmentary information is available to us from this time on, but it doesn't have to be less disturbing!

Thus the course of events is said to have taken several unforeseen turns, even the appearance of Rakasha himself is mentioned, while the dream selves of the two Mitray'Kor would also have been difficult to convince of the concerns of society. In the end the healer Frey Thomasson, also recently returned to the East from a long absence in an unknown place, apparently spoke the "blessing" about the connection, but his face, completely petrified when leaving the dream, again does not speak of real joy about the events.

However useful the Golden Band may have proved to be, the two Mitray'Kor dissolved it by mutual agreement barely thirty hours later. The Magus, who had probably prepared all this for a long time, was not willing to give any information, but one suspects that he was not a little angry about the release of the tape.

Ingemar Treuentauch

REGIONAL SECTION EAST

Announcement of the county of Hakarioth

On the Imperial Diet of the Eastern Seal Kingdom, the borders of the county of Hakarioth were drawn in the midst of the new Duchy of Wintermarsh and the Count Hermes Maria Nessa was given feudalty. This country in the north of the empire is at the same time part of our past victories as well as our future responsibility for which it needs strong shoulders and strong arms. We must now fortify and cultivate the land that we have wrested from the enemy.

So it is announced that every free family that settles in the county of Hakarioth until the summer will be given four hooves of land to cultivate, so on at least one of them barley or turnips will be grown.

In addition, with free board and lodging for five months, one and a half times the wages of the Kalderahner guilds are offered to every journeyman of the building trade who carries out his services in Hakarioth

during the summer, twice that of each master.

At the same time, stone breakers, lumberjacks, shepherds and peat-cutters are exempt from the levy for the course of the summer, who in future carry out their craft in the county.

In the name of **Count Hermes
Maria Nessa of Hakarioth**

Farel von Breitenfels
The castellan of Hakarioth

Announcement of the Lehens Widderach-Schlehdorn

Since I liked your Durchlauchs Pelindur of Darkenhowe and Alisea Meara of Darkenhowe to give a patch of land in the Crown Guard as a fief to guide this in its worldly destinies to preserve it for the resident and future inhabitants of the Crown Guard to prosperity and protection, I, Amalrich of Widderach-Schlehdorn, hereby announce the following.

First, I decree that court shall be held at the beginning and middle of

the month. In addition, in existing places located within the Lehens Widderach-Schlehdorn, Schultheiße will be used to act as a mouthpiece between me and the respective village communities.

Secondly, I decree that there will be no Frohndienst in Widderach-Schlehdorn. Any land under Frohn is hereby declared leased land. Any certificates of change will be issued in the course of the next two lunar journeys.

Third, I order that settlements within our borders be surrounded by a sloe hedge for protection.

Fourthly, I announce that weavers and dyers who wish to settle within Widderach-Schlehdorn will be granted half the lease for the first moon run.

Signed by
**Amalrich von
Widderach-Schlehdorn**

REGIONAL SECTION EAST

Attempt to entice away unsuccessful - loyalty to the realm more important than gold

"Serenity, what is it? A Terra aspect? It's about explosiveness, tension, the will to win - you can't do that with composure, but only with extreme motivation," says Ensign Karl Ticiano, striker in the pompballmannschft Eintracht Erstes Siegel (EES). "Who is calm, should perhaps pursue another sport. But not Pompfball".

After last year's narrow defeat against Terra 04 last year, Karl Ticiano had

only one goal in addition to his victory over the forsaken - to play again in the squad of the eastern Siegel! Wherever he was, be it in the barracks, in the field or at the Phoenix Court, Ensign Ticiano found time to polish his stamina, agility and feel for the ball. Training seems to have paid off. During the selection of the squad, at the last Reichstag, Ensign Ticiano drove his opponents to white hot. The delegation from the Southern Seal was also amazed at this man's skills.

The delegation did not comment on rumours that the South had tried to poach this glorious player as a reaction to the loss of their own best players Heidemarie.

Ensign Karl Ticiano's stamina and determination to win pays off. A place in the team is certain for him after the Reichstag! The cup win in this year's Pompfball Championship seems within reach for the Eastern Seal.

REGIONAL SECTION SOUTH

Archon and Thul'Heen reappeared

In the last issue we reported that Archon Kjeldor as well as his Thul'Heen Alexij had disappeared. In the meantime, both have reappeared safe and sound. The Archon was seen near the capital, travellers report that a small crowd accompanied him into the New Silvanian forests. Just a few days ago he was spotted at the gate of Terra

north of Assansol. Archon Kjeldor has rediscovered his determination. All those who meet him tell of it and confirm it.

The Thul'Heen supported the campaign in Khal'Hatra and, together with the settlers of the South who were in Khal'Hatra, brought the standard of the South home to the

Golden Empire and presented it to Archon.

Whatever the two may have done in the past days and weeks, details are unfortunately not available to the editors. But whatever it was, it seems to have been successful and that is what counts.

Baldur Gunnarson

REGIONAL SECTION SOUTH

Staff of Power back in the South!

Shortly after the Khal'Hatra campaign and the Shadow Pass battles, the settlers of the South returned to the Golden Realm. All those who travelled through the gates of Terra north of Assansol and thus accompanied Thul'Heen, which carried the standard of the South, were to be received by the Archon. As promised, Kjeldor expected his people at the gate and had good news for them. In the meantime, they were able to place and destroy about 50 undead in the New Silvanian forests. Even before Alexij Kjeldor could hand over the standard, the Archon wanted to know how many lives in the South the Khal'Hatra gang had demanded - the relief was to be seen to the grim-looking Kjeldor, who had been looking grimly lately, when the Thul'Heen told him with a smile: "Not a single one!" and his features brightened up for a moment.

When Thul'Heen wanted to hand over the standard to his archon, Kjeldor first took Alexij's head between his hands and kissed him on the forehead. "You are truly doing great things for this country, my faithful friend," Kjeldor said, gratefully accepting the standard of the South. Alexij replied that it was not only his merit and Kjeldor nodded to him with the words: "I

know that! Alone we are all only ears of corn in the wind "

"I thank you! I thank my, our South, the settlers who inhabit it - who strengthen it - who strengthen the Archon and ultimately strengthen the continent! I am nothing without you! Thank you," Kjeldor shouted to the returning settler of the Golden Empire, trying to look as many as possible straight in the eye. "You have accomplished great things and this here", the Archon raised the standard, "is a sign of hope in a shattering world... a sign of life - of our life on Mythodea... and thus of our future!". When Kjeldor spoke, one could almost catch a laugh of the old days on his face again...

Three days later, when the people returning from Khal'Hatra set up their night camp together for the last time in Assansol before they returned to their provinces, villages and towns the following day, Kjeldor took the opportunity and asked his people to gather around Assansol's largest fire, right next to the pyramid of seals. The Archon stood beside the standard of the south and turned to his settlers: "See what you have accomplished! Through your gift, this sign of the South, I now get back what I have missed in my hand since the fight at the shattered world forge! Kjeldor

sank to his knees, put his left hand on Terra's body and stretched his right hand up to heaven, "Terra, faithful rock, foundation of all being, grant me the favor of leading Your insignia again, in order to protect the settlers and the seal will and for the will of victory against the enemy! Staff Terras, I call you!

A slight quake, starting from the standard of the South, swept across the land, but nobody was afraid... it was a movement of Terras... welcome and pleasant... and when the settlers took their Archon back into focus, he rose and lifted up his sceptre in his right hand!

"South of Mythodea! Settlers of the Golden Empire! You are not only a united bulwark against the enemy, melted together in strength over all these years - no; never forget that you and I together are a weapon - the weapon we jointly smash against the enemy and through which he will perish. True strength! Golden Empire! True Strength! Golden realm! True Strength! Golden Empire".

And still far into the night, the calls of the south echoed... a south that was ready for what was to come... and a south that was ready to welcome a new Nyame in its ranks...

Manus Mondhafen

REGIONAL SECTION SOUTH

Archon hunting

A few weeks ago, an army of undead flesh managed to cross the border and invade the New Silvan forests. Since then, troops from the south have pursued these forsaken, but their success has so far failed to materialise. Archon Kjeldor was accompanied on his hunt by the High Master of Protection Constantine Aurelius, the High Master of Healing Caramell Frohfuss and a handful of soldiers. The Archon, who was considered "lost", suddenly reappeared and seemed to have changed. His fighting spirit had returned. While the troops of the south fought in Khal'Hatra for the Shadow Pass, this small flock managed to track down and destroy several forsaken ones in the woods. It is estimated that there are still dozens of undead hidden in the woods, but a first blow against them was successful.

Theobald Schwarzdorn

Title defence possible?

There are only a few weeks left until the Convention of the Elements. In addition to the big politics, the big pompfball tournament will take place there again. Last year Grün-Gold Terra 04 managed to win the final against Eintracht Erstes Siegel in a grandiose game and thus bring home the trophy. The pressure is great and the teams of the other empires are already hot for a return match. Will the GGT 04 be able to win the title again and even defend it?

We are sure: YES! It is possible. In the meantime the team should also be complete, of course we won't reveal who made it into the final selection at this point. The editors are sure that we have a great tournament ahead of us. To quote one of the masked supporters of the GGT:

**"Here the GGT rules ...
Here the GGT rules".**

Baldur Gunnarson

Silbertal awakes to life again

For a long time it was quiet around Silbertal, because since the Golden Storm did not stay here anymore, this place seemed abandoned. But for some weeks and months this silence has been over. The barracks were repossessed, men and women gathered there. They are all trained in the craft of war and every day more and more are being trained. There are rumours of several hundred heads of strength. An advisor of the Archon told the herald that an army of the south was being set up here, an army for the seal and above all for the protection of the empire. A not inconsiderable part of the soldiers is already stationed at some points in the seal, further troops are in training and the tendency is rising. The ruling court seems to be initiating far-reaching measures to ensure the safety of the settlers and the empire in the future. A step which can only be welcomed, since it is those brave men and women who are the shield of us all.

Lia Sommerkleee

Assansols city wall completed

These days the craftsmen and builders of Assansol completed the great work. The work on the city wall of the "Heart of the South" was finally completed. Many years ago this city was as well fortified and well secured as it is today.

Recent events have shown that it might be possible to go faster than they all wanted and that the defensiveness of these facilities would be tested. We hope that this day is still a long way off. Gjesken Davror and Alexij Davror

have already initiated further plans and plans to further secure and protect the city so that it can withstand the storm that will surely come at some point.

Theobald Schwarzdorn

REGIONAL SECTION SOUTH

Standard of the South returned home

Since the events of the last summer campaign, especially the shaking of the magical fabric of Mitraspera, the banners of power had disappeared from Mitraspera. As time went by, it turned out that they were on the sphere of Ignis, but that we settlers could not so easily bring them back. The Elemental of Domination, however, agreed to return the Banners of Power from the Sphere and to place them in the care of Midnight for the time being. This happened at the meeting of the two on the campaign to Khal'Hatra. The banners of the in-

dividual Seal Realms appeared as a standard, each having the same power as all the banners of the respective Seal.

During the campaign it was necessary to show at midnight where the borders of our empire were held and what makes the South a seal so that the banner of the South could be re-connected with its land. Since the storage had left its traces on the sphere of Ignis, it was also necessary to restore the standard in its physical form so that it could also represent the South as a seal in its appearance. The southerners of the area jointly decided on a tree that with its roots reaches deep into the eternal rock,

carries Terra in its trunk and heart and carries all the flourishing provinces, groups and settlers in its crown. Everyone was, and still is, invited to paint, sew or embroider into the crown a symbol of something that connects and constitutes the South.

The standard was kept safe during the campaign and then passed into the hands of Thul'Heens. The author of this article was told that the standard of the South is now safely in the hands of the Archon. Now that the standard is back where it belongs, may the power of the South shine anew.

Ludwig von der Rohe

Monster problems?

The basilisk eats your brats?
The werewolf from the forest tears
sheep and shepherds?
The vampire is getting your wives?

Derley Teufelien should be eliminated by a specialist.

Fixed prices for the removal of Gühlen, Gruftweibern, Ekimmen and on demand for other Getier. Other orders after negotiation.

Take the opportunity and talk to a specialist!

Asgar von Cidaris

Sorcerer of the Wolf School

Captain of the Al'Anor guard

Detected fraud in Pallas Kronion?

The capital builds and builds, a lot of money flows into several projects. So much money attracts greed, because if you have a lot, you want even more. Last winter, the order of the pioneers is said to have been presented with a statement of account showing a minus in the city treasury. The Council of the Order had subsidized many of the items listed there, but the subsidies

were missing on the statement. Since the winter many investigations were arranged, it was suspected at first only errors in the calculation or in the correspondence. It is becoming apparent, however, that there is more of a coordinated fraud behind this. The guilty party or parties have not yet been finally found. Next month two members of the city council will appear in court.

REGIONAL SECTION SOUTH

It is not announced so far, which members it concerns, rumors say however that the two accuse themselves in each case mutually of having put the

subsidies of the order into the own pocket. The author does not know at the moment which sums are involved, nor which projects are affected. How-

ever, the strict secrecy of this circumstance suggests that the amount is not insignificant.

Ludwig von der Rohe

REGIONAL SECTION WEST

More than just smoke and explosions The Hochamt für Forschung introduces itself

Lady Helena-Waltrude Vroen is anything but idle.

According to Hel.-Wa., as she would like to be called by the settlers of the West, research should be spread. For this she wants to be a coordinating contact point. She supports the other high offices, but fills the gap in the alchemist organization in particular. In her opinion, the areas of magic and alchemy in particular can be linked more frequently, but spheres, healing and knowledge also invite cooperation.

The researchers and the curious can come to their high mass at any time to get help in establishing contacts, finding certain information or having a constructive conversation! They will find out whether a certain problem is already being researched or whether they can receive practical help with experiments.



The young woman is aware that Mythodea and the West consist of individuals of different origins and that the moral compass has differences. Therefore, she would like to be involved and informed when it comes to moral questions, rulers or world laws. Of course the questions will be kept confidential.

In contrast to knowledge collectors, Hel-Wa believes that researchers

work specifically on problems. With the help of planned procedures, analysis and experiments they try to find and prove the most probable solution. The Hochamt is currently working on a short research guide that will be made available free of charge to members of the Westsiegel.

In the end, she gave us the idea that she considers a little craziness to be a quality feature of the researcher. Which doesn't mean that every researcher has to eat candles. (Editor's note: an allusion to events of the Western oath.)

Researchers of the Western Seal are once again cordially invited to come to the Convention of the Element at the Vroen Alchemy Laboratory to exchange ideas.

Marian Flinkkiel

REGIONAL SECTION WEST

The Story of Skuld, the new captain of Ragnarok

Soldier, corporal and then captain and entrepreneur. It sounds like a military fairy-tale, but it is the very true story of a comrade in arms of the West. Skuld came to Mythodea many years ago as an experienced soldier from the old world.

She fought valiantly year after year in the Western army, but her life didn't stop when she left the battlefield. Outside of it she was a true comrade, always ready to jump in and help wherever possible. She got a chance to try out leadership, earning a field promotion to corporal. Doing this fit her like a glove, officers and soldiers

alike were glad with her in that position, granting her the position permanently. The first step, so to say. But for Skuld that wasn't enough, so she saved up some money, and had a distillery built, where she makes her own vodka. Becoming a woman of standing, at least as an entrepreneur, the natural next step would be an officers posting. When, during the last campaign, the opportunity presented itself for Skuld to try out being captain of a whole unit, she took it. And boy did she, she arose to the occasion and showed all that she could be trusted in a role of major responsibility and leadership. Because of her

exemplary service she was awarded the post of captain of Ragnarok on a permanent basis. What will the next step be? Would she ever rise to become Marshall? Only the elements will know. But one thing is clear, while Skuld may have started out as a mercenary soldier, she did not only become a respected and qualified military officer in the Western armed forces, but also a woman of standing owning her own successful business. This does make her a prominent bachelorette in the Western Seal.

Jan



Tea House "La Rose Rouge" a quiet place full of wonders.



The Banner of Silence will hold again its marvelous tea house during the convent of the Elements. Discover the simple pleasure of appreciating hot tea or a strong coffee during a negotiation. Ease it with our brownies or our special rose biscuits. For a few cuppers, you can offer your soulmate a taste of

heaven. Nobody can resist their breakfast.

You want an excellent dessert for your party? Ask for Eflama de Boisvert, she will make sure your guests will be delighted.

You may also enjoy our kinky collectible cards, perfect to decorate

hats, jackets or belts. More than ten different pictures available.

Come and visit us. Pleasing you will be our privilege. The tea house "La Rose Rouge", held by the Banner of Silence, can be found in the Western camp.

REGIONAL SECTION WEST

East Blackwood Embassy Opens its Doors

Grian Quihenya

The East Blackwood Embassy would like to formally announce the opening of its doors within the Western Seal's great capital of Grian Quihenya. The Embassy compound will be open for general business and diplomacy and will serve as the Ambassador's primary residence following the Convent of the Elements. I, Ambassador Dagger of Blackwood, invite all dignitaries, merchants and friends to treat with myself, Representative Sayeh of Sapphire Isle, Representative Djako Kaevh of Alonis, the East Blackwood Company and the Em-

bassy Guard during the Convent of the Elements.

Sayeh of Sapphire Isle will be hosting a wine pairing to toast our Day of Opening at the Banner of Silence within the Western Seal Camp. Planned for the second day of the Convent, invitations will be delivered both before and during this year's gathering at Holzbrück. The Ambassador and other Embassy and Company staff will be present welcoming all those who attend.

The East Blackwood Embassy wishes to graciously thank Archon Collin MacCorribh for allowing the Blackwood to fly its banners as a dip-

lomatic entity within the West. The East Blackwood Embassy wishes to extend our humble gratitude to Jean-Louis, the Voice of the West, for his hospitality and wish him happiness in his future endeavors. The East Blackwood Embassy would also like to thank Baroness Eflama of De Boisvert for allowing the Embassy to host its event within the Banner of Silence. Elements be with you always.

Ambassador

**Dagger of Blackwood—
East Blackwood Company**

Nuadh tîr Baern celebrates Beltaine

A few days after their return from the Khal'hatra, Luna and Connor MacAnwyn already started with the first plans for the upcoming Beltaine Festival, which was to be a special one. In addition to the fact that this is one of the most important high festivals, this year the 10th anniversary of the two will be celebrated.

The finest dishes according to traditional recipes from their homeland

were prepared, the best mead and the oldest whiskey were fetched from the storehouses and once again a large table was set up on the main square of the village Feotharn gar do Muir. Two large Beltaine fires were prepared to illuminate the night almost daylight.

Apart from the preparations we were able to learn that Connor MacAnwyn had maintained close contact with his former colleagues from the Märkischer Bund during the

campaign in Khal'hatra. When asked whether the house was about to be resettled again, he replied that this would not happen under any circumstances. The house feels very comfortable in the west. However, some matters had to and could still be clarified. Furthermore, there were still friends in the covenant, and after the talks there were still a few more.

Robel Bahelm

REGIONALTEIL WESTEN

The editorial staff of the West is pleased to announce:

Alais Feranor Frostklaue, magician of the west and Wulfgard Schwarzmähne of the clan of O'Bourne, candidate for Ignis weapons master, now want to make their common way of life together. On the evening of the 3rd day, they will ap-

pear before the Five at the Convention of the Elements in Holzbrück to testify to this. Who feels connected to the bridal couple and would like to bless their union with desires and gifts, is welcome in the camp of the west under the star.

Embassy of the West in Paolos Trutz

Xyrane Senobhrai, the ambassador of the West to the Northern Seal, is available to all citizens of the West who wish to trade with the seal of Aeris or for any other reason seek contact with the protectorates of the Northern

Empire. If you can't come or send your own message to Paolo's defence, leave your message in Dunholme and it will be forwarded.

Tiberius Fabulator

REGIONAL SECTION ROSES

Terra's ritual for the blessing of a cemetery

So let me now tell you of those wondrous events of which I was allowed to witness as I walked in oak fields. That small, secluded and idyllic village in the north of the empire where the world is just fine.

While wars rage elsewhere and you have to fear for your life day in, day out, you'll find a sworn village community here, far away from all that. Some inhabitants pay homage to Aqua in a common cult with rituals, sacrifices and banquets. Others are rather close to Terra, like the WEIHTE, a holy man. Touched by Terra

himself, he lives his life a little away from the village in the forest in order to be as close as possible to nature every day. Of course Terra provides him here with everything he needs to live, be it mushrooms or berries he collects in the forest - he lacks nothing. And so he can devote himself completely to Terra's visions, meditate and pray.

And so I now want to tell you about a great deed of this man whom I witnessed recently.

It happened that a few moons ago a large group of adventurers arrived in Eichenfelde. Of course, they were warmly welcomed there and also

used the opportunity to exchange views on Terra's teachings with the GEWEIHTEN. Unfortunately, some restless spirits of recently deceased people appeared at exactly this time, without anyone being able to make a rhyme about why. Immediately the WEIHTE offered to bless the local cemetery Terra, so that the restless souls could get back into the cycle. He asked for the help of some elemental believers from the travel group, including even members of the Court of Roses and Thorns itself, and prepared with them the ritual of blessing the cemetery, as Terra himself had told him in his visions.

REGIONAL SECTION ROSES

He gathered seven followers of the elements around him and then, in preparation for the ritual, had them collect "bushes", moss, plants and flowers of all kinds, which just met his, rightly high, demands. He gathered the element followers in a circle with him at the cemetery and dug a hollow with his feet up to Terra. He exposed the blank, dark ground himself, no leaf or stone clouded Terra's face here. Next, he let each of the participants spread out his bushes in the hollow and nodded contentedly.

Now he pulled out small vessels with various pastes in all the colours of the rainbow from his pocket. He had mixed and prepared them from different berries. He distributed the pastes and under his wise guidance,

the participants had a perfect terra-brown mixed together.

Even if they didn't do as well as he had hoped at first, he was able to guide them with patience until the right shade was found.

He then had each participant in turn paint the brown on his bushes and each participant had to cover the little finger of his right hand with the blessed colour.

After all the necessary preparations had been completed, all that remained was to hold the actual ritual. To this end, the WEIHTE gave one of those present his own flute and let him play Terra's song, while the others, to the beguiling sounds of the melody, tandaradeites with their little fingers stretched out to the bushes in

a circle around the hollow, forgetting time as if in a trance.

I am sure that every one of those present at that time and every inhabitant of Eichenfelde will agree with me that it is primarily thanks to this magnificent person, so blessed by Terra, that peace and quiet soon returned to Eichenfelde.

Before our departure I saw the present weapons master Terras, Targarth, talking animatedly with the GEWEIHTEN - surely to express his gratitude to him. I am infinitely grateful to the WEIHTEN for this unique experience and hope that with this guide I can spread Terra's blessing elsewhere on Mythodea.

a blessed observer of the events

Into the depth

In order to meet the high demand for metals, which continues even after the last trading day, the Baron von Schönweiler commissioned the capable shaft blacksmith Ingra Durin's subsidiary to expand the existing mines and develop the known ore deposits. The experienced dwarf has been actively involved in the expansion of the

tunnels to a world forge in the run-up to the last summer campaign and it can be assumed that the Baron was convinced by the expertise shown.

As was to be learned, the Baron was to be provided with sufficient crew and material to fulfil her task. However, the parties have agreed not to

disclose the payment and other details.

The focus of the work will be near Abendrot, where Ingra Durin's subsidiary will move into Quartier.

May the emerald singers bless their work with benevolence.

by Albert Dörrkopf

REGIONAL SECTION ROSES

Report from the Ash War

Schlehdorner



Mazhahk Fourage is a product of the trading house Mazhahk, available in all well sorted trading accounts of Mythodea. On the picture you can see the visionary founder of the house Raúl Mazhahk ân Oshead, Manca'Quar of the Empire of Roses.

It had been cold during the campaign to the inflamed. You might think it's warmer there with this fiery people. But when you could choose it, so we just froze and Aqua blessed us day and night from above and below, so quite warm or even dry it has not become any more. Much was achieved,

but it had already been bad, with the undead raven's daughter at the Aquaschrein and black ice everywhere. And always clammy and cold and windy. And then in the evening we were stoked everywhere, but where the firewood was not stored properly, it steamed and

smoked and wanted to suffocate you more than warm you. A good soldier, who I am, I walked around a bit between the camps after work and was invited, the Mazhahk celebrates Wiegenfest and gives one out in his yurt, they said. Well, you can't say that twice. So I went and was full, cheerful and the wine circled, I'm not saying no. Beautiful music and nice people at the court of roses and thorns and the firewood, that was dry, burned ablaze and warmed and then the wine first - a good sip - they said and actually, fine and refreshing. The evening really warmed my heart and my limbs again, I was full of confidence for the last battle on the pass the next day, the rain couldn't drive the warmth out of me anymore. I just say thank you for the good sip, thank you Mazhahk Fourage!

Rutger Langwehr
soldier in the field

Advertisement:

The Lehenskolleg is looking for you ...

The Lehenskolleg zu Felsenwerth continues to grow and the new library is also diligently collecting further knowledge in the form of writings and exhibits. In order to cope with

these floods of new pieces and their cataloguing, further helping hands are sought. Those who are interested in actively supporting the Lehenskol-

leg are invited to contact the first librarian of Schönweiler.

Gerald Trucage
on behalf of the Vogtes Talacor
at Felsenwerth

REGIONAL SECTION ROSES

The enemies of Aquas show their ugly faces!

We lived in a paradise! The strong became stronger, fed themselves and changed the world, while the weak made way for those who lived in the true faith of Aqua! But then YOU came! Those who call themselves adventurers and yet are only troublemakers! Weakness! Those who say they serve the realm and yet act only for their own good! Weakness! And from our midst one who was too stupid to face the

Black Ice! Weakness! If only they had realized what an opportunity they had turned down in their stupidity! Their justice is nothing more than a bad joke! The court of roses and thorns turns good rulers into decadent tyrants! They have long forgotten you, the ones up there, in their palaces and castles, on their golden thrones!

But do not lose hope, faithful servants of Aquas! Know that Eichenfelde was only the beginning: more wise and strong men and women will hear my call and stand behind me! The blood-red wave will be our sign, for a wave of blood will wash them all away! You, the terra crawlers, ignis parasites, aerisfools and magic acnel! Aqua will rule!

Lothar der Weise

Wanted: songs, artists, and open exchange

Minstrels, Bards, Storytellers of Mythodea! More than ever, our continent is hungry for signs of hope, strength and solace - signs that are hidden in all manner of songs and tales.

I thereby call on all creative spirits out there: share what gives you hope, and foster joy in the world. Come and bring your favourite works, be they famous or unknown, to be shared in all the lands.

Your time shall be well rewarded. During the convent of elements, make your way to the Court of Roses, ask for Fenrik of Frostkeep, and let us make music together, share our sto-

ries, and make our lights shine a little brighter.

Should I not be at court, leave a message with your whereabouts and what you would like to share, and I shall try to come and find you.

For the arts, for the land,

Fenrik of Frostkeep
Magier am Hof der Rosen



REGIONAL SECTION ROSES

Vogt von Eisenheim appointed



Agnar Halmarson has been appointed Vogt von Eisenheim by Margrave Balor von Zweiwasser. The leader of the so-called Jarnsfolket with his brave men and women has been supporting the

Rose Kingdom for several years. For their courage and faithful service they were rewarded by the Margrave. According to the tradition of his people, Vogt Agnar will bear the title "Jarl". His fief is lo-

cated on the western bank of the Blue River, in the north of the empire. The naming of the region did not come by chance, since Jarnsfolket is translated into the common language "iron people".

Rumours have it that Jarl Agnar and his commander Snorri Zweischild are currently recruiting fighters for the Eisenheim Dragon Guard. The company is to bear the battle name "Red Serpents" and strengthen the existing Dragon Guard as the court guard of the Reich and elite unit.

Friedhelm Kupfer,
free chronicler

Trade blossoms on the Blue Stream

Since the trading day in Holzbrück last year, the flow of goods on the Blue Stream has risen sharply. Schönweiler's tow barges commute continuously up the river and deliver grain and stone to Kelemthal. Although Schönweiler's inland fleet had been transporting goods on the Blue Stream

for years and transported the majority of the goods to Kelemthal and Shan Meng Feyn, it has recently reached its limits.

On the orders of the Baron, several large barges were built in the Fahrdorf shipyard, which now strengthen the Lehns fleet. Pulled by strong cold

bloods from the east, they will also sail on the Blue River from Felsenwerth.

May the Lords of the Deep always give them a hand's breadth of water under the keel.

By Albert Dörrkopf

REGIONAL SECTION ROSES

Fire and flame for the kingdom of roses

The glory of Ignis shines brightly over the kingdom of roses. The Mistress of the Flames has truly generously poured out her gifts over the heart of the continent, for not one, but two equal women of the kingdom have passed the trials of fire dancing and have been blessed by Ignis. One may forgive this rapporteur for his ardent exuberance, but this has not happened for centuries: Laila of Oron and Elané of Ignishort - fire and flame for the kingdom of roses. Fivfold tested before Ignis and now completed, testified by the Razash'Dai, above all the rush of time and Nushafarin. One would



like to smash "We are ready!" at the ostracized, especially the corrupt followers of emptiness. The kingdom stands in the light. Now we have a weapon against corruption and will exterminate the enemy with burning

passion if he dares to oppose our fighters.

Ignazio, wandering monk of the monastery Ignishort

Surprising construction activities in Felsenwerth

For several weeks now, busy construction activities have been observed in the Vogtei Felsenwerth, wagon after wagon with bricks are delivered and transported to the impressive construction site at the edge of the recently completed Lehenskolleg of Felsenwerth. The enthusiasm of the surrounding farmers and local fishermen is now limited and the complaints are getting louder. "If this continues, the paths will soon no longer be acces-

sible with our carts. How long is this going to last and what for is the bailiff doing?", one hears the inhabitants complaining again and again on the street when a local farmer's cart gets stuck in the deeper and deeper furrows of the overstrained streets.

With the quantities of bricks it is generally assumed that the Vogt Talacor builds a castle for himself. Even if it seemed unusual to most inhabitants

of Felsenwerth and his acquaintances that the scholar and chairman of the Lehenskolleg had such a powerful but rather militant building in mind, the general need to erect walls and fortresses for protection is apparently firmly anchored tradition in the fief. The walls of Schönweiler, built by Baron Münzer and clearly visible from afar, as well as the mighty city walls, can also tell of this.

by **Albert Dörrkopf**

REGIONAL SECTION ROSES

East Blackwood Embassy Declares Support for Margrave Balor the Red

As the Kingdom of Blackwood made its first attempt to establish a diplomatic and trade presence within Mitraspera, Margrave Balor the Red of Zweiwasser extended a hand to Ambassador Dagger of Blackwood granting him the chance to fulfill his obligations. Margrave Balor presented a monumental task of building the great road from Schönweiler to the Western Seal over the Westrosen-Pass. This helping hand allowed for the establishment of the

East Blackwood Company and granted the Company recognition within some circles of the Realm of Roses culminating in partial project leadership of the Terra Tunnel Renovation Team for last year's Summer Campaign.

The benevolent Margrave of Zweiwasser did not stop at extending the hand of commerce, he also rewarded the East Blackwood Embassy with a tower house in Drachenbrück now known as Blackwood

House and most recently a humble piece of land known as the Black Pier. It is through this continued mutual support that, by the grace of King Sir Kerrell Kala'mar of Blackwood and at the wishes and suggestion of Ambassador Dagger of Blackwood and Sayeh of Sapphire Isle, the East Blackwood Embassy pledges its support to Margrave Balor the Red of Zweiwasser on his road to becoming the new Archon of Thorns.

The East Blackwood Embassy would also like to make it known that regardless of Blackwood's support to Margrave Balor the Red, we would like to extend an open hand of friendship to all who have taken up the late Archon's call to compete before the Elements for the title and responsibility that is the Archon of Thorns. Long live the Archon!

**Ambassador
Dagger of Blackwood
East Blackwood Company**



EAST BLACKWOOD COMPANY
LOGISTICS AND CONTRACTING ASSISTANCE

The E.B.Co is a versatile trading company with an interest in expansion.

We are currently looking to hire

- Merchants
- Tradersmen
- Scribes
- Mercenaries
- Healers

Pay negotiable upon contract.

E.B.Co Locations:

- Copperdale, Lunorth, Northern Seal
- Grian Quihenya, Western Seal
- Drachenbrück, Zweiwasser, Reich der Rosen

LOOK TO THE FUTURE AND WORK WITH THE EAST
BLACKWOOD COMPANY

Subsidiary of the East Blackwood and Realms Embassy
Partner of the Mitrasperanische Hanse

REGIONAL SECTION ROSES

Felsenwerth's fishing industry flourishes

Now already in the second season the small bailiwick invests in the fishing industry and the request seems to bear fruit. Although it will take some time until the project can stand on its own two feet, the conditions are very good. After the new fish species had initially been attracted and released in the newly constructed fish tanks and the fishing rights had been proclaimed and their observance monitored, there are now several clear indications that the new fish species, such as sea trout and perch, have actually established themselves and the first new generation are already entering the nets. The fresh preparation is already enjoying increasing popularity, so that more and more delicacy recipes are being tried ... Felsenwerth is certainly worth a visit for fish lovers!

by Gerald Trucage

Appeal for help for the supply villages of the empire

They hardly appear on our maps and yet they are indispensable for us: small villages in the realm of roses, where simple people live, raising cattle to pull our carts, chopping wood to build our houses, cultivating fields to feed our troops. They are invisible to us fighters who dedicate ourselves to the protection of Mythodea; far too often the ordinary people fall down behind in our attention.

We must change that. Let us remember the Marias, Klauses and Elbers who fall for us when the Black Ice first brings them, on the way to our gates. We brought them with us and are responsible for them. They need our protection to become independent and continue to provide themselves and us with vital needs.

Therefore I hereby send a call in the name of all inhabitants of the village Eichenfelde, representing all the people, the farmers and craftsmen and cooks and maids and servants, to the rulers and leaders of our empire: Please turn off forces to protect our supply villages. If need be, commands and allows us to hire new forces. And to my fellow citizens: Help your neighbors and think of them.

I bow before our kingdom with thanks, confidence and hope for all who live here.

Malen Ellorell

REGIONAL SECTION ROSES

Betrayer at free again

The shäekarianer Chirya Malen Ellorell, convicted last spring of treason against your glory Neome, has been at large again for several months. Near court sources report that your glory Neome herself had overturned the sentence on her former confidante.

The responsible editor does not know more about the acquittal at this moment; accusations of corruption could

not be denied so far. The proud sum with which Ellorell, whose nickname in the language of her old homeland means "son of a lie" (editor's note), is now planning to fire the construction of a school for new arrivals in the Nyamen capital Loravinde would also speak in favour of this. It is reasonable to suspect that the acquitted wants to cleanse fortune and conscience.

Outside sources noted that Ellorell had already reinvested in trading outside Mythodea; an investigation for embezzlement of rich goods would be advisable.

The fine imposed on Jael Shaani's son, Ellorell's companion, who was condemned with her, continues indefinitely. His offence may have been more profoundly assessed.

The Editorial Board

Construction of school for Neumythodeans planned

In the currently developing town of Loravinde in the fief of Shäekara in the south of the Kingdom of Roses, a training centre for new settlers arriving on Mitraspera is to be set up. According to first rumours from the ranks of the Shäekarian population, the Nyame of Roses, Neome ân Naihl himself, has accepted the patronage. The funds for

the construction and the idea came from Malen Ellorell, the former Vechin jun at the Court of Roses.

As lecturers, interesting and high-ranking names have been discussed so far: Thus, the noble lady Genefe zu Gùldenbach, at that time Scriptoria at the Court of Thorns, as well as the Eliondalphi and High Chronicler Larell and

her companion Gaheris were in discussion for a teaching position.

"May those who come after us know sooner than we do what they are doing," said Malen Ellorell during a conversation at the gate to the midnight halls of Khal'Hatra. May this thought guide those responsible.

Nera Federlaub
Freelance editor

REGIONAL SECTION ROSES

WANTED - FOR BOUNTY - WANTED

For treacherous murder, human trafficking, conspiracy, sabotage, military decomposition and theft, the search is for bounty money:



Lothar, um. Gravedigger
from Eichenfeld,

As co-founder of a fanatical order of misguided aqua-followers, he is jointly responsible for the death of over a dozen Imperial citizens as well as a sneaky poison attack on the Imperial troops, including the 1st Advisor to the Regent, His Highness Kilian Haffelbach. The circle of conspirators was smashed in the course of the events around Eichenfelde, but the head of the gang was able to steal a

horse and has been fleeing ever since. For his seizure and advancement to the jurisdiction of the Rose Kingdom, a reward of 10 silver is suspended. He is dangerous and will above all use deception, malice and lies to avoid capture.

Relevant hints leading to his capture will also be adequately remunerated.

Eberhard Töpfer –
civil servant Reich affairs

REGIONAL SECTION MÄRKISCHER BUND

Return from Khal'Hatra

With a heavy heart, the founding council of Scholle Neu-Corenia has returned from the campaign from Khal'Hatra, after having unanimously followed the call of Mitray'Kor of Wisdom, Miriel von Kerewesch, to the Citadel of Life to help snatch it from the ostracized hands of the crow child Rakasha.

Despite days of efforts by the settlers to solve the problems and demand

the chalices, the citadel could not ultimately be saved.

Although Rakasha was defeated once and for all and her undead court destroyed, the joy and relief at this victory was short-lived.

In horror, those present witnessed the citadel of life being snatched from Episcorpa before their eyes to be added to the other elemental shrines appropriated by this unholy creature in an unknown site.

Despite the sadness of this outcome, the echo of Miriel's words in the heads of the Founding Council becomes louder and louder that we will not give up and take back the Citadel. And so Neu-Corenia is determined to follow Miriel and Sephor'Assil again as soon as the call reaches them to free the citadel, wherever it may be at present.

Murin

REGIONAL SECTION MÄRKISCHER BUND

The Banner of Power of the Märkischer Bund

It was a cold evening me and some Märker sat at the fire.

Much was said about the events of the day, also about the banners of power appearing.

After a short time I decided to fight for it, short insecurity was frightened away by all the present marketeers.

So I went to Edalphi midnight to get the banner for us.

Various questions were asked about the country, including the size of the alliance, location and how many settlers the Märkische Bund is home to.

Unfortunately I did not receive the banner this evening, because a current map was missing.

The next day the cartographer of the Likedeeler, Deudemar, made a map, thanks to this work I could finally hold the banner in my hands, which was meant for the federation.

Since the banner was badly damaged, there were several tasks, it should be repaired and decorated and one of the Edalphi would come by and look at the banner.

The banner should show who we are and what we stand for.

I called all the marketeers together, and many suggestions were quickly made and donations for symbols and coats of arms were also made, there would be too many to thank each one, but each of the flocks present contributed something to it.

There has been much discussion about banners or pennants of individual place but ultimately these banners are transient and do not reflect the covenant, place come and go, banners change.

So we decided on something that reflected the Märkischen Bund in the whole, what exactly I describe right at the end.

After the banner was decided so far from the appearance it went now to the work. There was a lot to sew, everyone had the needle in their hand and helped.

After several hours of work the banner was finished and also the Edalphi Talamil was already there and had talked to us about the banner and the Märkischen Bund, he seemed very satisfied.

Here also a thank you to the guests of the Beringer, the Jersberger, that

we were allowed to use your camp for the work.

Afterwards we gathered and brought the banner together to midnight, unfortunately she was not present but one of the Edalphi of the Crown of Creation took over her task.

We were the first to present a finished banner.

The Edalphi watched the banner silently for a few minutes, his first word was "WOW". I have seldom seen an Edalphi so rays.

We explained our banner to him, he was visibly pleased and agreed.

But with the repaired and decorated banner it was not enough, it still had to be embossed and charged, this should be done the next day.

After the last battle at the pass all banners/standards of power were gathered.

Midnight, an Edalphi, together with the mortal aspect of rule, went to the individual banners and had them explained to them.

The marketeers decided that I should present our banner, and so I did.

REGIONAL SECTION MÄRKISCHER BUND



I was nervous when I introduced the banner, but midnight and the Lord understood it, so the banner was shaped and charged.

We could take the banner with us which will strengthen our country and help us against the forsaken.

Many thanks to all Märker for your help and support, I have demanded the banner but together we have managed that the banner comes to us!

**FOR THE LAND –
FOR MYTHODEA!!!**

**Now for the explanation:
The symbols of the banner**

- ❖ The ear of corn stands for the land, the people, the give and take.
- ❖ The pen represents knowledge and art.
- ❖ The sword protects the ear and the feather.
- ❖ The 3 colored braided ribbon contains the coat of arms colors green and blue and the separation color white and stands for the fact that we are all the same none is better than the other.
- ❖ The broken chains of the statue of the favours stand for our freedom and for the fallen.
- ❖ The blood gold on the handle symbolizes the origin of the Märkischer Bund from mercenary.
- ❖ The green-blue shield, with a thread soaked in Marcus blood, stands for the healers and the victims of the last catastrophe.
- ❖ The 5 symbols on the right represent the elements and our solidarity. The individual signs are as different as the marchers themselves.
- ❖ On the leather left the sign of the world council shows that we recognize this and count as equal among the elements.

Geralit Hagelbach

REGIONAL SECTION MÄRKISCHER BUND

Tavern burnt down

A small troop of seemingly confused strangers burned down a tavern in the floe Neue Horizonte.

The taproom of the tavern "Der Lamende Hecht" burned out completely.

Especially tragic was the fact that the popular Schankmaid died in the fire, as she helped the guests from the upper floor.

According to witnesses, four men, quite neglected and obviously confused, were mobbing the guests in front of the tavern. There was an argument and one of the strangers grabbed a torch and threw it through the open window of the tavern.

"They come - we will all die" he is said to have said again and again.

He and another man could be arrested and are currently in a well guarded area of the local healing room.

When and whether the tavern will go back into operation after the fire is written in the stars.

Karin Schilder

Desolation in the Confederation

The river Tara, which overflowed its banks in winter, leaves a trail of devastation behind. The riverbanks are still inaccessible today.

The earthquake that took place in the mountains also left traces.

Some parts have collapsed and make the way through the mountains more difficult, so far the paths could not be cleared.

Karin Schilder

Spreading of the black fungus?

Some time ago some people from Hertheim reported about strange black mushrooms that were sighted in their floe.

Is there a threat of the unknown mushrooms spreading? Concerned citizens in many parts of the covenant claim to have seen similar mushrooms.

Karin Schilder

Schwarzmark - what happens next?

In the part of the Märkischer Bund where the Black Ice had its base, known as the Black Heart, there is still no news about the use and current state of the country.

Initial investigations in these areas have revealed that no black ice patrols here, as first suspected.

However, the area cannot be settled by the death and devastation caused by the battle.

However, some followers of the elements would like to travel to this place and cleanse the surroundings with a ritual.

Some also want to take a look at the seemingly damaged Aeris Portal to find out how badly it has been damaged and whether it can be repaired.

However, a date of travel is not fixed yet.

Dörte Schilder

REGIONAL SECTION MÄRKISCHER BUND

Dragons over Validus?

After the defeat in Khal'hatra now also that?

According to several eyewitnesses, who don't want to be named, dragons were sighted in the sky over Validus.

The dragon is said to have been 20-30 meters long, brown-greenish in color and flew north-north-east.

A farmer reported of a dead cow with a bite trace that could fit the size of the dragon.

Questions to Mr. Boromil Damotil about this topic he answered with us:

"There are no dragons! With the cow it was probably a pack of wolves, and the gentlemen must have looked too deep into the glass, and

we have other problems at the moment". (He pointed in the last set towards the northwest, where the Khal'hatra lies).

Hopefully Mr. Damotil is right and there are only wolves and drinkers at work, because the Khal'hatra is close and a real threat.

Gerlinde Plätscher

Much has happened on the campaign to Khal'hatra, to which Midnight and Uhlinar, Miriel von Kerewesch and the Manca-chattrra have called, and whose reputation has been followed by many elemental fighters from all realms of Mythodea.

Thus also some settlers from the Märkischen federation broke open after Khal'hatra and supported the seal realms energetically, both in the battles against the Untod and the black ice, and by solving the various tasks, striving for knowledge or healing hurt fighters.

Unfortunately all efforts of the settlers could not prevent that the ostracized enemy overran Khal'hatra, and now stands before the gates of the western seal and also the Märkischen federation.

Thus the age of mortals will also be marked by the struggle against the old enemies of life.

With all concern over this development there is however also pleasing to report. Again the banners of power were called to give the faithful of the elements the chance to bind their power again to the rulers of the country.

And this time, on the threshold of a new age, it was also possible for the Märkischer Bund and the Free Cities to demand a banner.

The banners were in a very bad condition, and so they had to be repaired by the settlers of the respective empires or cities. In addition, it was the task that each empire should show everything it stands for through this banner, and that these values should also be represented in the banner.

The tests were partly taken by the Akata and partly by the Edalphi.

In a wonderful collaboration of the present settlers from Neu-Corenia, Meeresehr, Validus, Hertheim, Beringen, Terrals Gunst, Samholt, El Aguilar and Tausendwasserhafen, the Confederation has now established these values, for which it stands, through the Banner of Power, without denying its roots.

A country that is ready for and with the elements, and with confidence in the world guardians, to write the other chapters that the future holds ready for Mythodea, and to protect our home of the heart from what will come.

**New Corenia
Gerald Hagelbach**

REGIONAL SECTION MÄRKISCHER BUND

Death of Ronja Damotil,

Former Chancellor of Knowledge of the Märkischer Bund

Article from "The Ambassador Vol.2"
Newspaper – E.B.Co

War brings with it the casualties of soldiers, mercenaries, and civilians alike. In war, death is unavoidable. In war loss is imminent. Some call it the ultimate sacrifice. Some even wish for a glorious death at the hands of a foe. Too often do we play down the value of life in our minds when we think or speak of war. However righteous the cause the stakes are always high. Even in victory, the reality of loss will strike hardest those who have been so naive to think, to believe, that war is without the pain of fallen comrades in arms.

During the third Bluthatz into the Hohld, Ronja Damotil, daughter of

Chancellor Boromil Damotil, paid for her service with the ultimate sacrifice, her life. Ronja was not a warrior but a seeker of knowledge and a scribe. In life, she served her people as former Chancellor of Knowledge of the Märkischer Bund and was the scribe for Lucan Vilkai, the leader of the Freedom Banner last year, who accompanied him to meetings with the Banner Council (Bannerrat.) She was also a good friend Xykara Jamen AlDuara Alfannan and her family, they called her little sister...

Ronja followed her friend Xykara, a fire dancer of the Artist's Guild (Künstlergilde) south into the Hohld and fell in battle within the first couple of days of the Hatz and her life was celebrated shortly after.

In the center of the village, previously owned by the Undead Flesh, a funeral pyre was erected. Ronja's body was bound in cloth and rope and placed upon it. Clans of the Blutpakt, the East Blackwood Embassy and Ronja's Artist's Guild friends attended the funeral. Kind words of friendship, family, love, and respect were spoken by various members of the gathered war band. Representative Djako Kaevh of the East Blackwood Embassy as well as Ambassador Dagger of the same both spoke and gave offering to the life and passing of one of Mythodea's fallen heroes.

Ronja will be remembered

Ronja will be honored

And blood will run in Ronja's name!

Ambassador

Dagger of Blackwood

East Blackwood Embassy

East Blackwood Company

Troops heading for Porto Franco?

From various sources it is clear that a larger contingent of the Freyenwacht is in towards the borders of Porto Franco. This is probably intended to protect the plaice and the of the federal government, as no information on the state of the border floe is

known. The last sign of life was given to the Märkischer Winterrat, in the form of a letter in which the leadership of the plaice demanded to recognize the nobility title of the prince as valid for the whole federation, which was unanimously rejected (we

reported). What this means for the plaice Porto Franco and the Märkischer Bund is still completely unclear. The only known fact is that the public road was occupied and closed by the blockade.

Vivienne de Folle

 REGIONAL SECTION MÄRKISCHER BUND

Remembrance of Ronja Damotil

In the course of the fights for the Khal'Hatra Boromil Damotil, who learned there that his daughter in the Hold, made the decision to honor his ancestors and to SamHain according to Validus to a masquerade party.

During the festivities the dead should be remembered, but not in quiet sadness, but in cheerful courage, as the brave Ronja herself lived.

During these holidays the Minister also wants to open the Ignisforum,

which is dedicated to the aspect of the community. Everyone is invited to join the community. Guests from all over Mythodea are invited and expected.

Manfred Weber-Eichenforst

Validus in a riot

The glass metropolis of Validus, located in the northwest of the Federal Republic, does not come to rest. Founded in the contractions of war against the Black Ice, recently

the death of Ronja the daughter ministerial and now another war seems to be starting on the doorstep of Scholle.

Boromil Damotil calls for help with Nebelheim's fortification and hopes for help of any kind from the Märkischer Bund as well as from the friendly seals and city states.

Vivienne de Folle

Porto de Goa becomes a city independent of plaice and is renamed Yaquirshafen

The city and the deep-water port of Porto Goa, located in the south of the Confederation, will, according to the Council of Ministers, become the city of Yaquirshafen, independent of plaice, which will be administered by the Council of Ministers. Thus it is available as a deep-water port espe-

cially for the plaice located to the south. Houses, piers and department stores are to be leased in order to allow trade to flourish. Who thinks however that the Ministers here into the own pocket economize is wrong. The incomes will flow into the preservation of the city and into the Reichsstras-

sen. Elias de Rochfort was appointed as representative of the city, this one and his assistants are available to the tenants for all affairs.

Folkwart Hesperingen

REGIONALTEIL MÄRKISCHER BUND

New beer from Hagelbacher Brewery?

The rumour is that master brewer GERALT Hagelbach is working on a new beer recipe. This new beer is supposed to be a light one.

He probably came to the decision, according to information on the cam-

paign in the Khal'hatra, where he only had a light beer from another brewery with him.

Apparently Mr. Hagelbach no longer wants to give himself the nakedness to have to drink a foreign

beer. In any case we can be curious, if the light becomes as good as the dark and fruity, we can expect a very good beer.

Gerlinde Plätscher

BUCHT VON HEOLYSOS: PORTO LEONIS

Singers, bards, artists of rhyme and song noticed!

*The nobleman stands ready in the circle
To seek to fight out the arts far and near
Although he doesn't know their names yet.
Like a champaign, he still stands there.*

*Now hear how you can maintain the fight with other masters
He wants to put Porto Leonis' prize on the scale.
Whether you know how to weigh him up
With two first mildnesses, only oppose the best.*

You singers, bards, dancers, masters of the rhyme and the pinel stroke, note! The Guild of Fine Arts, represented at the Convent of the Elements by the nobleman Haftor, is calling for a competition. Present your works on the theme of Porto Leonis and, in addition to eternal fame and honorary membership of the Guild of Fine Arts, win one of the three prizes awarded

by the city. You must meet the following requirements: The work must come from your pen and be performed by your tongue. The entry must be submitted to Haftor by Friday.

The citizens of the beautiful city of Porto Leonis offer the participants the opportunity to get to know the city on their famous Green Evening on Wednesday at the convent and to ask

all the questions that concern them. For better coordination, advance notification to Haftor is requested. After a rigorous selection by the person of the nobleman, the five best among you will qualify to perform in front of the first and the citizens of the city present at the convent and to compete for the prizes on Saturday morning.

Anton Hubelmeyer

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: PORTO LEONIS

23rd Proclamation of the Council of First

The council of the first in person of Rose McFarrow and Ulrich von Hochkamer announce that the time of mourning has come to an end. Pepin of Miriquidi has left a large gap in the city. But the course of events is unstoppable and it must continue. Two first ones are one too few. Two voices need unity or they slow down. Therefore, the First have held long councils and now dispose, another First must

be appointed. Because of his deeds for the city and its recognition, as well as his diplomatic skills and his representation of our beautiful city, we raise Master Wu Yan-Dao to the first among equals. Let us be clear here once again. The first ones steer the destiny of the city. They are contact persons, familiar and decisive. But may they not forget, they are first among equals. They serve the citi-

zens of the city, just as the citizens of the city should value their advice and trust in the wisdom of the first in decisions that have to be made.

Third Wintstag Wandelmond 17

Ulrich von Hochkamer
First of Porto Leonis

The ground's shaking

For some time now, the city of Porto Leonis has been experiencing repeated earth tremors. At first harmless and hardly perceptible, they became stronger with time and reached a threatening intensity in the end. On request, the guild of mechanics confirmed that the turbine that supplied the city with water and heat was shut down. This serves only as a precautionary measure. The guild spokes-

man assured that there was no direct danger. A spokesman for FAUGEST, on the other hand, assured that intensive work was already being done on the subject. Initial findings had already been gained, but a final report was not yet to be presented at that time. All in all, the earth tremors are already depressing the mood in the city. Things get broken. Fortunately nothing has collapsed in the city itself.

Tragic enough is the final accident in the FAUGEST iron mines. After final investigations, material fatigue led to the breakage of a supporting beam. The collapse of part of the gallery was caused by this incident. 3 workers were injured, two of them severely. When will this terrible rumbling of the earth finally come to an end? We keep them up to date.

Evan te'Sory

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: PORTO LEONIS

Of water, sweat and bare feet

The training camp of the pompfball team at Porto Leonis looks more like a penal colony to the untrained observer. But according to the coach it is necessary to prepare the players for the upcoming tournament in Holzbrück. It's quiet in the woods around the harbour town. The sun hasn't even started to touch the frost on the leaves and yet small clouds of smoke are running across the narrow forest paths. It is the breath of the players who, under the strict regime of their trainer, work the unawakened ground with their feet. I watched the obviously exhausting exercise now several mornings. The breakfast afterwards is very plentiful, the fruit tastes somehow fresher so early in the day than when I eat it in my office in the afternoon. The players

talk to each other calmly and civilized while eating, and that's what it's all about. From the simple pain in my calves to the opinion of my girlfriend who thinks that everything is far too much for this sport we love. Freshly strengthened it goes, again barefoot, through the forest to the river, in the same to be more exact. The players stand almost two hours in the ice-cold water at the stretched rope. The safety net stretched behind the athletes remains also today unused. Freezing the players get out of the water and stretch before they go to the next run, this time in playing gear with hitting device, the speed is slow but the players stay close together, probably also because of the cold that is still in their bones. Another break is inserted, the

players get water and an hourglass shows them exactly how much time is left. The technique exercise before noon is a bit rustic. Due to the lack of training facilities, tightly standing trees are used to improve the dribbling of the players. The protruding roots make it more difficult for the players to keep the ball on the stick, whoever loses it can enjoy ten push-ups. The evening program, which according to our information consists of individual training and tactical moves, we are unfortunately not allowed to watch. After the few days that I have spent with the team, not only I have great expectations of the line-up from Porto Leonis for the upcoming tournament in Holzbrück.

Anton Hubelmeyer

Farewells also mean a new beginning

Faugest: Meanwhile the stallion in the Faugest to Porto Leonis is grown through. A lot has happened and the change is still in progress. The guild is happy to say goodbye to the ZeSch exams, which everyone who wanted to work magic in the city had to pass. In its wisdom, the Council of the First, after long complaints of the Faugest, has decided to suspend the categori-

zation of the magicians with all their advantages and disadvantages. The Spellcasting Permit Bill has been abolished! The Faugest was less inclined to say goodbye to its patron Eonar, who was drawn to another area and new tasks. At this point, thanks to the guild, I'm sure for everything he did and wanted to do. But despite this loss, the Faugest is

looking forward and accepting change. While there are many new positions to be filled and the direction of the guild of knowledge, magic, and diplomacy to be redefined, there is also room for new faces, ambitions, and ideas.

For thee Faugest,
Adeline (Apprentice)

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: PORTO LEONIS

New market hall meets with great approval

Waiting for a balanced supply is over. Citizens of the city let their well-being cost them something. And that will also be time.

Long enough, the citizens of the city wrestled daily with the green remains between their teeth left by the sea scrub. But in the end it was more or less about survival. Even today, the supply provided by the guilds consists of the earthy tasting water plant. As I had to state to my horror one offers the protein supplier also in an unpleasant blue. The taste and the consistency do not change however by the color of the necessary ration. But due to the restructuring of the merchant guild, the city now offers a rich selection of food and other little lucky ones, provided the own coin bag is

able to cope with the moderate prices. Every morning, even before the first rays of the sun, there is a lot of activity in the converted building. The more the individual stands are filled with goods from the continent, the narrower the paths become that lead past the displays. Shortly thereafter, the small kitchens in the rear area of the large hall also start their work and fill the room with a wide variety of scents. From simple bread to an excellently prepared meal, you can safely escape the daily routine of the guild and have a good time. Even if it is not possible even for the well-to-do adventurer or scholar to stock up regularly with all imaginable delicacies, the market is extremely well attended every day. If you make it to one of the stairs without being

stopped by one of the sellers, you will see the true beauty of this market. On the upper floor, craftsmen offer their products for sale. From luxurious fabrics to simple necessities such as crockery and storage materials, everything can be found here. Even if you are missing a very special piece, the ladies and gentlemen are always ready to tackle a special work, provided the appropriate payment. All in all it can be said that the city needed this market most urgently. Even if goods and other offers seem to be withheld from the better-off citizens, everyone will find something pleasant for his everyday life here, even if he may have to save a little on it.

Bertha Lorelain

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: ASINA

Ad Omnia Finem

The sun laughs at Ad Astra, the wind cools, the earth is fertile, the water is clear and the stars always show us the right way. Anyone who has not been sure to this day that Ad Astra is blessed by the elements can no longer close their eyes to them.

Ad Astra had moved out to go under the leadership of Rí Séamus O'Connor against the forsaken in Kal'Hatra and to restore order in Mitraspera

with the seals. But the men and women had returned with the certainty that the elements themselves, the settlers in Asina, would consider it right to stay. High on the standard of the commander was what the elements gave him as evidence. A banner of power.

Born of ashes and embers. Awakened to new life for Ad Astra, it stands for the immortal connection between Ad Astra and Mitraspera itself. The land that nourishes them,

but also the land for whose protection the men and women have shed their blood again and again.

This ancient land whose stars prophesy the dream of peace. A dream of mortality. A dream of eternity. A dream to be achieved only through our unity.

Antonius Jeremias Zarkov,
chronicler of change

Construction work in full swing

For three months now the reconstruction in Asina has been running and since then the hammers and saws do not seem to be silent. The previously uniform cityscape is now increasingly being supplemented by new buildings in the style of the new citizens. In the vernacular the term "debris field", the

area Asinas in which it came to the destruction by the mirror ark, is replaced more and more by the term "new town". This reflects not only the construction progress, but much more the feeling of the people.

At the same time, Caladh Erenn is also making progress. In the upstream

harbour settlement Ad Astra new goods and workers arrived with ships of the Hanseatic League, which under the supervision of Admiral Tares Windschreiter O'Grady allow new buildings and harbour facilities to flourish.

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: ASINA

Opening of the diplomatic embassy of Paolos Trutz

With joy Ad Astra looks forward to a new bond of friendship in her heart.

The diplomatic embassy of Paolos Trutz was solemnly handed over to

Leon Eisenschmidt. The palace is happy to further strengthen the already fruitful friendship between Asina and Paolos Trutz and set a sign of unity.

Christopherus Saibert,
Voice of the Palace of Ad Astra

Order the power veins, eastern headquarters in Asina.

Full of thanks and with the highest praise to the festivals of diversity, Porto Leonis, the wolf pack from the north, as well as the Narech' Tuloch, the stolen malachite ore was retrieved and purified from Terra.

Wolfhound from the Wolf pack was chosen by the Narech' Tuloch to return the heart to the planned Terra temple. This reached together with the keeper Leo, the first sword of the house Fiona, Asina. In the name of Terra and the Order of the Power Veins,

Thank you for joining us. Your deeds will not be forgotten!

Lion, the first sword of the house of Fiona,
Preserver in the Order of Power Veins

The Arcón Rouge announces:

Once again in this year, the Arcón Rouge will accompany the Ad Astar troops on their campaign to provide them with refreshing drinks, invigorating meals, entertaining conversations, games of luck and the scent of home for distraction away from the battlefield.

Bards, jugglers and dancers are still wanted to make the days and evenings more varied.

Simply join the Convent of the Elements in Astras Camp at Rama DoH'leba, Madame of the Arcón Rouge.

Artist, it should not be your damage!

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: BLUTGARD

Bloodgard news even better from now on!

The Blutgard Notification Bureau is important and very successful! But unfortunately there have been some very negative and even critical reports so far. Furthermore, there were questionable cooperations with very dubious and negative newsletters. Such a thing is deeply unpatriotic!

In order to ensure even better and consistently positive reporting in future, Skarra Wolfsherz, the current head of the Bureau, was dismissed. On order of the mayor's office all messages, which leave the city, will celebrate the best in the pact from now on and describe its heroic deeds truthfully!

However, due to the associated change, this time unfortunately also reports from certain other newsletters had to be used. Through thorough correction work and positive reworking, it was ensured that all articles meet the latest standards of truthfulness and pact patriotism. The inclined reader will find in the following lines only good for encouragement!

Nachtfeuer Eisenherz Schattenwolf,
Special Representative for Positive Reporting, BBB

(Editor's note: The herald does not warrant the truthfulness or untruthfulness.)

Blood-Hatz Area gets Bracar Crew

Collinstad - relief troops from Blutgard have advanced across the eastern border of the Collinstad exclave on the southern continent. The designated area was used this spring by the Blood Pact as a hunting ground for the annual bloodbath - with the express invitation of the Western Seal, and full success.

Still on the hunt it was decided not only to commit the territory annually, but also to keep it in the meantime. Immediately after his return to Blutgard, Bracar High King Bor ordered an impressive survey of his mighty warriors! This act was immediately blessed by the Blood Marshals, and the Archon of the West allowed the deployment of this epic force into the exclave immediately during the Spring Campaign!

The expeditionary force has now reached the area and is preparing for a victorious front year. Due to the obvious advantages for the Pact and the settlers as a whole, no questions remain unanswered: This important maneuver will provide absolute security for all the settlers of the exclave, as the unstoppable power of the Blood Pact now protects their Eastern borders.

Other supporters point to another advantage: "Bracar? If undeath strikes, we are saved," as a modest member of the city commandant's office Blutgard put on record.

by Boggrock Skull Squeezer
By courtesy of TODESBOTEN

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: BLUTGARD

Anima walks!

The legendary Golem of the Equinox marches again for the blood pact. Once before, two years ago, this powerful weapon was sent against the enemies of creation. But the destruction of the world forge as well as the Golem's own flaw prevented the use of the artifact on Mythodea since then.

Anima, the last of its kind, was originally created by the druids in the Equinox homeland to defend the dying tree of life of this people, and accompanied them in their quest for a new Golden Seed. But a living soul is needed to create it, and the one who has been in Anima has not sat there voluntarily. Balg'Eros Riar, forced in by enemies within the Brotherhood, was deeply poisoned and finally turned against the Equinox.

But by means of a powerful ritual on the spring campaign this soul could now be freed. What was needed was a huge sacrifice: Pelicin, a disciple of Balg'Eros, gave his life to free his master and reawaken Anima. In order to reconcile the always jealous elemental powers of Mythodea, the golem was also bound to the power of Terra in the ritual, which immediately revealed itself dramatically: The Quin himself spoke through



Unstoppable and epic

Anima, and warned the pact of a powerful enemy, only a few weeks away, against whom to arm himself. (As usual, Terra unfortunately said nothing further helpful).

On the evening of the first day of the campaign, the Blood Pact had its

perhaps most powerful weapon back - and it will know how to lead it!

by **Boggrock Schädelquetscher**

by courtesy of **TODESBOTEN**

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: BLUTGARD

Blood Pact celebrates unprecedented series of victories!

The campaign to Khal'Hatra brought an epic series of glorious triumphs to the Blood Pact! The famous Blood Pact's enthusiasm was clearly felt on the battlefields as waves after waves of unstoppable warriors threw themselves against the enemy again and again! Whether at the pass or defending the settler camps, when the Pact marched up, the enemy was soon on the ground!

Especially the undead flesh got the hammer made of steel this year! The brilliant strategy of the furious storm attack swept the foul enemy away effortlessly every time he showed himself! It is thanks to this invincible battle order that the epic Golem Anima only had to briefly feel the disgusting grip of the carcass slaves. (See also article "Blood Pact Loses ...").

The victorious heroes of the Pact were of course celebrated for days on their return to Blutgard! The campaign proved once again: The Blood Pact is and remains unbeaten - without exception!

**Nachtfeuer Eisenherz
Schattenwolf,**
Special Representative
for Positive Reporting, BBB

Blood Pact loses Golem to the Undead Flesh only for a short time – and gets him back immediately

On the spring campaign of the new solar year, the Pact has finally regained its perhaps greatest weapon: Anima, Golem Terras and Equinox fighters. But it was to be expected that such an epic act would bring even sinister enemies to the scene.

The Undead Flesh, Terra's conspiratorial enemy, had taken a backstabbing and cowardly Equinox fighter into his possession and squeezed knowledge of Anima out of him through corrupt alchemy. Only a few hours after the end of the ritual, they

managed to catch the Golem, who had been sent to the woods to defend the camp, in a Nechaton net.

Already on the second day of the campaign, the Blood Pact succeeded in finding Anima again - in the middle of a combat department of the undead. The fighters were quickly collected, and of course the first blow was immediately in favour of the pact. There were not the slightest difficulties and the Blood Pact could defeat the enemy without any problems.

On the last day, savagery and battle courage became obsessive: under the sign of Aeris, the Pact went

into battle and won all alone! Exactly at the agreed hour the heavy infantry was thrown into battle and opened a corridor for the Equinox. Brinnah, daughter of Balg'Eros Riar, managed to snatch Anima from the clutches of undeath with magical music and lead her home.

The Golem currently resides in the homelands of the Equinox, but is ready to return to battle alongside the Pact.

by **Hannah Hirnraushebler**

By courtesy of **TODESBOTEN**

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: BLUTGARD

Where Blutgard's banner blows

On this year's spring campaign, the city of Blutgard won its own banner of power for the first time. These powerful artifacts are bound to a certain area and strengthen the spiritual claim of their bearer to the land.

Until now, the elements had only reserved them for seals and fiefs, but the campaign revealed banners for the free cities for the first time. Under the supervision of the Crown of Creation, the cities had to endure trials to prove their nature, their attachment to the land, and their will to defend it - trials the Pact passed with flying colors. Zealous seamstresses of the O kosh and Ana Caeto conjured a real blood pact banner from a burned rag, while a gifted draughtswoman of the Grey Ravens brought to paper the mighty defensive walls of Blutgard

(plus the recent improvements by fortress builder Domhal of Tanas).

But it was especially the legendary hospitality of the Blood Pact that made victory possible. Representatives of the Akata people, the old inhabitants of Blutgard, had been sent out to check whether the candidates were worthy. In the camp of the Pact they were passed around from group to group until they could not help but give perfect testimony to the community.

It should also be noted that, as usual, the Pact had to do double and triple work. Where other cities and also empires had their banners literally thrown away, the Pact representatives were subjected to intensive interrogations on misconduct, some of which had long been refuted. In addition, Blutgard clearly distinguished himself from the elementary hogwash

of the other candidates, and let honest loyalty to arms speak instead of endless vows of loyalty. (An anonymous participant of the events said to the unworthy actors: "No wonder that the Quin all left when they had to listen to this moaning all the time.")

Chattras, son of Serrasthes, Lord Mayor of the city (whose hunger for power apparently knows no bounds), has appointed himself bearer of the banner of Blutgard himself. Rumor has it that the banner is now in a very secret and very powerful place, where it is absolutely safe.

Whatever the artifact may bring, one thing is certain: Blutgard now belongs to the Blood Pact before the elements, and anyone who wants to claim the city must claim the banner!

by **Sargas Schulterschnitzer**

By courtesy of **TODESBOTEN**

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: ASKALON

Save the Askalonian tree population!

As the foundation feast fell at the time of spring awakening, observers, as they cleared up the festivities, noticed that strange birds, with the help of their pointed beaks, were cutting breeding holes for their offspring in the time-honored trees on the outskirts of the city. The trees are probably hollowed in such a way that their steadfastness decreases with strong winds, since a large number of them, already uprooted in the wild confusion in the groves, lie. If the brood of the tree pochbird grows out, this could develop into a fiasco. If the already small tree population is further decimated by the bird's misdeed, there will be no timber left for the blossoming of the city of Askalon after further storms.

A voice for Askalon's concerns

Askalon searches

In order to complete the many construction sites of the city, Askalon needs free Construction craftsmen. From the stone crusher to the stonemason and the bricklayer. For the building regulations and reading of the building plans, foremen are needed and for the support of the architect master builder. Even though most timber has to be imported via trade, it is still processed at the construction sites. Thus, the profession of carpenter is also sought. Probably also the bricklayer, in the smaller handicraft conditions is in demand. Even for the unskilled the work as clay graves and clay treaders, as well as brick strings is worthwhile. And thus the craft of the brick burner is also necessary. The Senate of the Free City of Askalon provides board and lodging. Interested parties send a messenger or report to the office of Senator Svea O'Leary.

Helma Flinkfinger

Public consultation hours of the Senate

According to public voices, the Senate of the Free City of Askalon was not close to citizens and afraid of publicity. In order to invalidate these voices and to be able to capture all the concerns of its citizens, the Senate will now hold a weekly citizens' consultation hour.

Also on the coming convention of the elements in wood bridge the present senators will arrange a public consulting hour.

The time will be posted in the Askalon camp at the beginning of the convent. The Senate is hoping for a great deal of sympathy in order to be able to respond even better to the wishes and needs of its citizens.

On behalf of the Senate
Helma Flinkfinger

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: GOLDWACHT

Spies of pestilence!

Fountains in the commercial district closed!

In the early morning hours of the last market day, a strange sight was presented to the citizens in the trading district when a group of ragged figures entered the central market square. In another city they would have been thought to be beggars, a usual picture in the daily monotony, to which one would not want to pay special attention. But anyone who knows Goldwacht knows that beggars are a rarity there and usually do not last long - after all, Goldwacht is a prosperous city in which every healthy hand and every sober head quickly finds a job.

So it was, also in view of the current situation, with well-founded suspicion that some journeymen gath-

ered around this group of newcomers to take a closer look at them. With horror, the young men had to realize what a morbid skin color the figures were and what a disgusting cough and wheeze they ejaculated - so it quickly dawned on the boys who and what they had before them.

"Forsaken! Pestilence," it rang across the square, followed by calls for the city guard. Panic and wild turmoil broke out. But this moment of distress was to become a sign of the bravery of the citizens of Goldwacht! For the mentioned journeymen drew their weapons in the face of the enemy and other bystanders did the same. The battle that broke out should, however, demand a high

price. Although it was possible to keep the forsaken in check until the soldiers arrived, four of the young men succumbed to their injuries after the fight. And as if this were not enough, one of the enemies even managed to plunge into the fountain of the market place shortly before his death!

Although the soldiers could master the situation quite quickly after their arrival and kill the remaining forsaken, the well will remain sealed indefinitely. The body of the forsaken was lifted up and burned, but a contamination of the water is all too probable.

Signed

Federico von den freien Federn

In grateful memory of the heroic lads who opposed the ostracized. Their sacrifice will not be forgotten.

Felian Tannhaus, journeyman blacksmith
Helmbrecht Kohlbrenner, coarse forge journeyman
Quendan Hafergarb, journeyman carpenter
Reo Steinhauer, blank forging apprentice

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: GOLDWACHT

Breaking News - Heavy Fights in Goldwacht!

Garrison down!

It was in the middle of the day, shortly after noon, when the sudden sound of the bell broke through the silence that had prevailed until then. The alarm was sounded, first in the garrison district, then in adjacent streets. "We heard a soldier shouting and heavily armed patrols of the army and the city guard seemed to hurry towards the garrison. Two columns of black smoke made their way from there to the firmament. The checkpoints must have been set on fire, we suspected. It was known that at the sentries, which secure the exits of the underground, combustible oil, pitch and wood were always stored in order to cut off the enemy's way out of the tunnels.

Tension and fear were palpable in the air. Moments passed that seemed

like eternities to us. Then we felt a hardly noticeable quake under our feet, followed by a loud blow and from a distance we had to watch the incomprehensible! The garrison of the army collapsed! The walls broke, the towers fell! Screams became loud and people ran to safety. Now the noise of battle echoed loudly through the streets and flames flickered up to where the garrison had just stood. The fights lasted until dusk. As we later learned from a Weibel of the city guard, the armed forces of Goldwachts managed to contain the fighting on the garrison quarter. The pestilence had attacked in hitherto unknown strength and number. One of the prepared plans was to lead the enemies away from the densely populated neighborhoods and bind the fighting to a place that had been prepared for it. A large part of the for-

saken could have been lured into a trap - the collapse of the garrison, however, was an unexpected turn, which fortunately hit the enemy much harder than its own troops. "They tried to overrun us. We have lost many good men today. It is a black day. But we were victorious - and we will be again."

As we have been told, the army and city guard will in future be housed in the Regent's estate, which will now also serve as an improvised garrison in addition to the seat of power.

Although the danger seems to be averted for the moment, no one can say how the situation will develop in Goldwacht. We will continue to inform the reader about the events.

Signed

Federico and Ylana
of the free feathers

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: GOLDWACHT

The preparations are going well!

Offensive against the forsaken planned!

Due to the existing danger for Goldwacht the inclined reader should learn here, which efforts are undertaken to protect our all body and well-being.

Erik Wulfgarsson, curator and Weibel of the army, answers questions about the measures taken:

Ten complete mercenary units had been hired to strengthen the troops. Among them two units of heavy infantry and one with cross-bowmen. Cavalry had been renounced because of the terrain and

according to the orders of the regent. Five wagons with oil barrels had been prepared and the platoon had been equipped with plenty of torches.

The author did not miss the opportunity to talk to some of the tight soldiers of Münzquell. News of greenish fog rising from the forest where the site of the pestilence is suspected is on everyone's lips, albeit behind closed doors.

Asked about the mood among his fighters, curator Wulfgarsson assures that whatever confronts them, nothing will break the resolve of his men and

women. The scouts had already identified ways to follow. And this time the enemy would not have to deal with a hastily assembled troop, but with a decent army!

The fighting spirit that speaks from the voice of the woman is convincing. The memory of the determined activity of all soldiers will let the author sleep a little more calmly in these difficult times.

Signed
Ylana from the free feathers

The following warning was found at various signposts and posts in the vicinity of Goldwachts:

Warning of the enemy!

Watch out, travelers, traders and pilgrims!

The Forsaken of the Oily Pestilence are guarding gold!

Only the borders of our city and the walls of our garrison offer you all the protection you could wish for.

The paths and roads in the surrounding countryside are no longer safe!

Never travel alone, always be armed and watch the wind!

The foul stench of abnormalities can be a warning to you.

But the greatest safety on the journey lies in the group - and in the fire.

They fear the purifying power of Ignis and His radiant heat will be your shield.

May your journey be safe!

Signed Erik Wulfgarsson
Curator of the Garrison and Weibel of the Army