



THE MITRASPERAN HERALD

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Call to war against the Episcorpa Hear, you heroes Mitrasperas,

again the call to banners and weapons resounds through our beautiful world. For even though many of us may call Mitraspera our home, and even though many an adventurer enters this world and recognizes it as his own, the corrupt outcasts still lay claim to the same land. Not only do they fight us everywhere, tearing blood and lovers from our ranks, but they dedicate all their efforts to the destruction of all living things. They are not a nuisance, not an evil, but the worst evil in the world. We cannot avoid them, no matter what faith our motivation is, to fight them to the last blood.

We may almost consider it a success that their sinister activities now originate on an island three hundred miles west of the coast of Mythodea, in unknown seas. For although we lost the Shadow Pass to our enemies in the spring, our fighters were always on hand to prevent them from getting too long a foothold in one place. But now



they found Methraton Thul, the last city of the Old Rulers, probably a few weeks before us. The place where many secrets of ancient times are said to be hidden and of which we have only heard vague legends so far. A relic from ancient times, which we must not leave without a fight to the corrupted creatures of the second creation. But time is pressing, because

not only do we fear losing valuable knowledge from the old days to the outlawed, it is much worse. In the last weeks the dark presumption was replaced by a painful realization of the success of the outlawed activities.

The Episcorpa Yhvaine, the most powerful cleric of undead flesh, was able to have four ancient, powerful and sacred temples of the elements created after Methraton Thul and bound there with unholy power. So we must assume that she not only holds the temples there with the power of undead flesh and support of the black ice, but also abuses them cruelly to harm all living in Mythodea.

We therefore ask all the brave warriors of this world, scholars, magicians, retinue and retinue to accompany the campaign, which will take us by ship and through the tunnels of Terra to Methraton Thul. To snatch the temples from the Episcorpa and to destroy this terrible creature for good shall be our greatest goal!

From Nastir Wrenga

Your followers of the Golden Dream, **Ship expedition to the West**

At the Convent of the Elements in Holzbrück, crystals mysteriously appeared during the war council, which were supposed to contain the location of the forgotten and ancient city of Methraton Thul.

Thus, the scribes of the Mitrasperan herald learned of a dangerous mission of brave warriors from various seals that had broken before the convent to find out where the Episcorpa, the most powerful cleric of the undead, had taken the Citadel of Life (note: a sacred aqua temple) at the end of the campaign in Khal'Hatra. The mission had started from a secret command base of Mitraspera's cross-seal surveillance, which has been in place since the summer winter of a few years ago, when the desperate had tried to destroy parts of this land with the power of an indescribable monster. However, the Mitrasperan herald has been politely instructed not to reveal any more information about the people behind this and our strategists, as this information has no place in enemy hands.

We may betray, however, that the key to the knowledge was the acquisition of the aqua-cup of the earth by the settler Heidemarie from the Eastern Empire, who now, as mistress of the tides, has a connection to the lost aqua-temple, which revealed the coordinates to Methraton Thul to us by ar-

cane and cartographic means to follow. For there the outlawed have brought not only this temple, but as we now know, also other temples under their corrupted claws.

Immediately after the Convent, various expedition fleets had left the Western Seal, which, under the blessing and with the company of the Mitray'Kor Aquas, Miriël of Kerewesch, were able to show success even after only a few days. In fact, the fleets were able to find a group of islands at the triangulated

location, which turned out to be the target they were looking for due to outlawed activities as well as newly built fortifications. The soldiers on the ships were far too few to build a bridgehead. However, they were able to find a kind of core island in the centre of the archipelago, where the main part of the outlawed army occupied the ruins of an old city. This had to be Methraton Thul, they were quite sure of that. Not only did the location fit perfectly with the coordinates from the mysterious crystals, but magicians present could confirm both the connection of the Mitray'Kor's trident and the mentioned chalice to this place.

But it would not be an easy task to capture this place. Most of the island's coastline consists of rugged rocks and cliffs. Only few pieces of the beach would be suitable for landing with boats at all. And, of course, the ostracized have kept a watchful eye on



these places. Daring reconnaissance missions, which were not without casualties, were able to confirm that the enemy definitely did not want a settler's army on this island. So the ship's crews made the right decision and returned to the ports of the Western Seal, where most of the troops were already standing by for the summer campaign, only to set out for the West soon afterwards. Ready and determined to take the beach and then storm the ancient ruins!

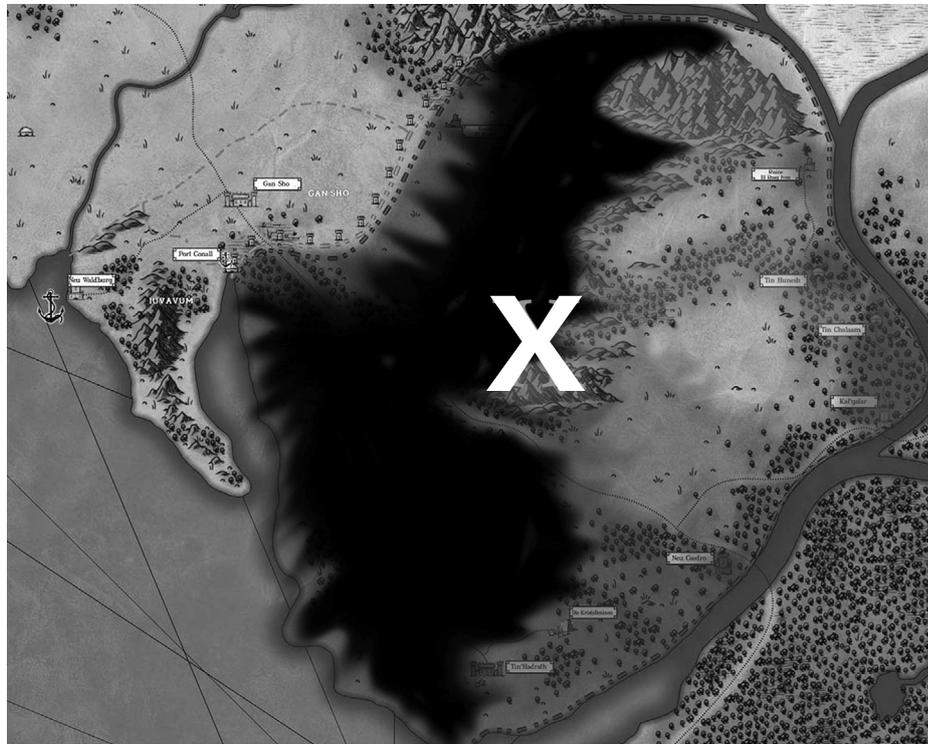
from Nastir Wrenga

Terra-Tunnel discovered in Khal'Hatra

For a long time it has remained unclear why the outlawed troops fought so doggedly for Shadow Pass on the campaign in Khal'Hatra. At first it seemed as if they wanted to storm the walls of the Western Seal, but soon they concentrated massively on the Halephic Forests, which today, thanks to the support of the Manca Chattrra and the settlers, are still fought over, but remained in elemental hands.

It was only because of this that an expedition of settlers accompanied by the Malaka'Re (the guardian of the tunnels of Terra) and the Mitray'Kor of Truth (a virtue of Terra) Sangar succeeded in finding a long forgotten tunnel deep in the forests. Apparently, the outlawed goal was to find this access before the settlers and deny them the opportunity to explore the tunnel. For as it turned out, it was supposed to lead to a hitherto unknown island far west of the known areas and also beyond the sea.

A brave troop of settlers ventured into the unknown terrain and at some point, late at night, reached the exit on the island. Immediately, however, they were assailed by undead who had



guarded the exit from the tunnel. Apparently they had known that the settlers at the other end had advanced to the entrance, for the trap snapped shut mercilessly and cost many of the scouts their lives or freedom. A few others, by the courageous endurance of their companions, had managed to catch a glimpse of stars, vegetation and between the spheres, for they had to make sure that they were really in the place they had hoped to find. Then they fled back into the caves, the enemies at their necks.

Back on the mainland it was sobering to see how few of them had made it back. But still the mission was a complete success! Because the evaluation of the results showed that the tunnels must be on the same island as the city of Methraton Thul, only a few miles south of it. They had indeed found a way to reach the destination of the summer campaign, where they were just facing the massive problem that there simply weren't enough ships to transport all the settlers there. Now it will succeed!

from Nastir Wrenga

The banner leader of the Free men calls to arms!

My esteemed sisters and brothers in arms, dear free men. It is my honour to go to war with you side by side. For the third year in a row, I am now the bannermen of the Free Republic.

Through your unbending will, your blood, your sweat and your cohesion we have been victorious these past few years. This year more than ever, the unknown awaits us. Now, in these hours as I write these lines, preparations are underway, yet we have no more than vague guesses as to what

awaits us on this campaign. Nevertheless, I am confident, because our strength is the community, the unbending will and improvisation. In the past, we have proven several times that we can adapt quickly to new circumstances and react appropriately. The Free Banner is an important pillar for the campaign. We will not waver, we will do our part and together with our friends from the seals we will carry the war to the enemy. In this campaign it is the first time in years that the rulers of the Seals can again intervene in the campaign

without restrictions. I trust in their connection to the country and in their word that we will face the enemy together side by side and at eye level. Together with my deputies Kalila at Tahawi Blood Marshal of the Blood Pact and Dejan of the Hertse of the Mark Brandenburg Federation, I call you to arms. Gather the troops, load the supplies and wait for the orders of your leaders. We are going to war!

Proud and free!

Lucan Vilkai

Banner leader of the Free

Banner Lord of the Discoverer announces

I Ulrich von Hochkamer just confirmed Bannerherr the Discoverers announce that the following term of office will be my last. Many tasks I unite the present in my person. Too many tasks. Therefore I see myself forced with a heavy heart to decimate them. Porto Leonis is my home. I cannot and will not leave it. The Narech'Tuloch are my family and I will not leave them either. The Xiane have been my burden for a decade. I cannot leave them behind either. So something has to give way. At this convention, after the uprising by the rulers, I learned what the Xiane are. For this reason I will not be available for the banner leadership next year. I therefore ask those who are interested in becoming Banner Lord of the Discoverers to come and see me next year. I offer you to accompany me and get an insight into the work. So you have a picture of what you can expect. A decision guidance and first experiences.

Ulrich von Hochkamer,
Banner Lord of the Discoverers

To the artifact smiths Mitrasperas

Before the Convent, I called for us to gather together to take advice, to get to know each other and to be brought closer together. Already our first meeting brought a great success in our efforts against the ostracized: Together we created a new weapon that will bring Cupa destruction among our enemies in the hands of the Mitray/Kor of Change and every success will be a small part of ours.

But this was only the beginning. Just as it always needs new heroes, men and women to defend our creation against what is threatening in the darkness, so it needs weapons, armor and shields, wonders and treasures from our forges and workshops to make the fight possible.

Let us continue what we have begun. May each of you be a welcome guest to share knowledge, tools and resources in the Forge Fortress of Hakarioth. Let us be a union that embraces Mitraspera and accomplishes great things. We have done it once, and more will follow soon.

Hermes Maria Nessa
Tiash'Re from Hakarioth

Call to Khal'Hatra

To the rulers of Khal'Hatra who do not see themselves as part of the resistance!

I know you are all just members of a servant people, but you should also be aware that the black ice and undead flesh stand against the elements and alliances with them will never work. You could see this in the actions of Noreen Brandbringer, who has now become part of the essence and has lost all her being.

Two of your rulers have succumbed to the temptations of the ostracized in recent years and only a fool would think that they still follow the will of the elements.

Merth'yar may be an old ruler, but if the resistance is unable to believe his words, so should you! So do not try to follow the teachings of a man who now walks a path against

the elements just because he was the spirit of an ancient ruler in an Edalphi body and once ruled your people.

Confess to the elements and consider Nyamen and Archons as the rightful rulers of this age over Mitraspera!

The lines I wrote to you before the battles at Shadow Pass apparently died away unread in the wind.

I hope that now that Noreen has fallen to the Black Ice and will devastate your realm after overcoming the wall of fire, you see that you would have needed the encouragement and support of the North and the other realms.

For the last time, I will give you the opportunity to not fall entirely to ruin: Send the enslaved Naldar alive and well to my realm at Paolo's Trutz.

Otherwise there will be no military support from my realm in the future. And that this will lead to your downfall, you should have understood by the events of the last weeks.

Ka'Shalee Zress

Panmythodean army moves against Khal'Hatra!

An army from all Seals, the Markish Union and nearly all Free Cities, led by Skara Shield Keeper, the voice of the Regent of the Rose Kingdom, is heading for Khal'Hatra, not only to support the Razash'Dai in their rebellion, but also to



prevent the Halephic Forests from being abandoned to the outcasts. They will support the Narech'Tuloch who are already in the forests. Also important artifacts shall be recovered, the embers / ice wall shall be examined and suspected tunnels of Terra shall be found there.

The goals of this expedition are big and difficult to achieve. But if even a

part of it is achieved, Khal'Hatra might not be lost.

It is interesting that all participants of the expedition agreed to put the troops under the command of a woman and that not everyone has his own chieftain. We

will be curious to see how this woman and her very different troops will fare and how they can save Khal'Hatra from the ostracized influence.

They will be supported not only by the Razash'Dai and the Narech'Tuloch, but also by the Mitray'Kor of Truth, Sanga.

Gottlieb Kleber
 Campaign observer

2nd Holzbrück Cup: A report

The sun shone hot over the arena of Holzbrück. The same was true for the minds of the spectators around the playing field. From all sides there were fan chants of the individual teams. The Archon and the Nyame of the West opened the tournament in proper style with fan scarves, as hosts of this convent.

The atmosphere was more than worthy of an exciting pompsball tournament.

Already the 10 preliminary rounds were characterized by fantastic goals, physical player duels and even more physical fan riots.

Four teams clearly stood out, they qualified for the two semi-finals:

Green-Gold-Terra 04 against rush Askalon

Fresse against Viribus United

After two quite exciting, but also very balanced duels that ended with a 1-0 free kicks each, it came to the final game:

Attack Askalon against Viribus United

Due to the disqualification of Fresse, a match for third place was no longer necessary.

Due to the disqualification of Fresse, a match for third place was no longer necessary.

On the side of Viribus United, even Her Excellency Ka'Shalee from the house of Zress, Nyame of the North, joined in the feverish excitement at times and, surrounded by fan chants, actively cheered on your team.

But then a small miracle happened which only a sport like Pompsball can produce:

The fans of Askalon, the EES and some, here unnamed, "hooligans" joined together to a fan mass

and were in no way inferior to the North in their fan chants.

After the goalless regular playing time and two extra time in which none of the fantastic and hard fighting teams could score either. The final was finally settled in a two on two duel without goalkeeper, in which Viribus United managed to make the longed-for point to 1-0 and the cup moved from the south to the north. For rush Askalon it was only enough for the vice championship despite a very well played tournament.

Thanks to our brave referees, who nevertheless dared to violent players and fans, on the battlefield, pardon me, playing field.

Above all, of course, the good Heidemarie from the ranks of the EES, who has done a great job as organizer. She was supported by her team mates Karl Ticiano and Maitre Gilles. Also Gabor from Porto Leonis and Heinrich von Buntfeste from the realm of roses acted as arbitrators and linesmen.

To ensure a fair note, Jean Alexandre de Bascone was available as a referee independent of the seal.

In the end, the organizers and promoters chose the best player together: Lydia Tiefensturm was awarded by EES in the women's category and Viribus United in the men's category Good Boy.

Congratulations again to Viribus United, may you enjoy your year with the cup.

We also want to mention the people's final between the EES and CCC which ended with a 3-0 win for a more than deserved victory for the EES.

We are looking forward to next year
and new exciting games

Fenya Karello

Tirolit and lightning – a good joke

Welcome to Mitraspera! To pompfball and rabble, while all around the continent is threatening to disintegrate because some misguided fools, who were not taught by their mother that you don't shit where you eat, are mining the essence of the land to sell it at overpriced prices.

Yes, the Tyrolite mining is shameful. Yes, it must be stopped at all costs. And if it has to be with the death penalty. And that applies even if the Tirolit suddenly appears in another form and is called Pyramidium. And then there is lightning. Another substance that has nothing to do with creative power - that makes you more creative and powerful for a short time at most before the effect turns into the opposite. To gain it, it is not necessary to plunder the power veins of the land. And yet - as we are told time and again - trading in lightning is also punishable by death.

I would like to give something to think about. The lightning trade is therefore punishable by death. For disbanding the army or something. Is Army Corruption as serious as Continental Disintegration? Not in theory, but in fact? Death on tyrolite trade. Death by lightning. Dear rulers ... Think for a second in the mind of a simple-minded exploiter, whom life has taught to care only for himself. If he is going to risk his life in his business, the underground trade, anyway - why not go for the really good stuff? I understand that no ruler wants to look weak. But it's better to look weak for a moment than stupid for a very long time and enforce a proportionate sentence. Do not encourage the predatory exploitation of Mitraspera by imposing the same punishment on lesser offences. Otherwise, we will be forced to doubt you. Not your office, but your sanity.

We salute you,
die Mistfinken

Order of the Kraftadern – Holzbrück

Events in Holzbrück have taken a turn for the worse. The Sovereign's Council has invited the Order of the Strength Veins to thank them for their work and instructed them to carry out the tasks assigned.

The further steps and problems as well as solutions were discussed. Thus the Order of the Power Veins was now also recognized and commissioned by the rulers.

The dismantling of the power veins and lines of force is punishable by death, because the dismantling leads to damages for Mythodea, which could also have an impact on the land-based sector. The burst power vein could be closed for the time being, for this a spare part was manufactured which was used with the help of the Order, which could bear the arising forces. A sacrifice demanded by Ignis was made by the member of the order Connor. A very close cooperation between the Order of the Force Veins and Jean Alexandre could be observed.

For special protection, knight examinations for the area of Ignis within the Order were proclaimed. Two healers and two warriors passed the exams and were appointed to the knighthood by the order. Up to now there are still 2 places left for the area of Ignis for the area of magic.

As Holzbrück was still considered a high security risk, it was decided to move to a permanent base of the Order of the Power Veins in Holzbrück. The order and the maritime trade guild, with the permission of the Sovereign Council, appointed Sir Kengal, who had just been knighted, as commander of the Holzbrücker base of the Order of the Strength Veins and protector of Holzbrück. He is subordinate to the Tares, Leo and Suria, the guardians of the order. Security measures were discussed, which should be implemented in Holzbrück. The wretched attempt to spread rumours against the order and to obstruct their work was uncovered and successfully prevented.

A possible threat from a burst power vein with leaking terra energy near Porto Leonis was probably identified. The search for some kind of construct was called for, which could serve as another spare part for healing the power veins by the damaged World Forge.

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Please check with the Order as soon as possible, who will keep the Sovereign Council informed. The Order of the Guardians of the Power Veins will also set out on the campaign and provide support and be available for further questions. Tares can be found in the Märkischer Bund, Suria in the Kingdom of Roses and Lion in Ad Astra. In

case of uncertainty whether someone is impersonating an unauthorized member of the order, a determination and direct handover to Tares, Suria and Leo is possible. These will confirm the member in case of doubt. A security function is also set up under Leo in Ad Astra.

Löwe

Keeper of the Order of the Force
first sword of the house Fhiona
Ad Astra

Editor's note: On the coming campaign, Leo will be in the command of Ad Astras, just as Suria is in the command of the Kingdom of Roses and Tares in the command of the Märkischer Bund.

Expeditions to the icy north

For two years now, a fleet of many ships has been travelling north again and again in expeditions under the command of Captain Davos Davoriç, captains and several brave adventurers of the Wolfsmark, Exilia and Lunorth. Further and further north to discover the Northern Continent.

Barren icy landscapes, living moving moss, strangely colored grass pigs and insects, frightening phenomena. Miles and miles of walls of flames that run through the depths of the land. The Siren Marrow, which exerts a deadly attraction on any damned Thor who gets too close. Straits that freeze completely overnight and thaw again the next day.

And now the first real sign of ancient civilization. Strange buildings made of stone, metal and lots of glass, which do not resemble any of the known architecture of the elemental or ancient rulers peoples known so far. In the middle of the foothills of a huge mountain range an inexplicably warm oasis in the middle of a beginning ice desert. An eons old settlement that seems abandoned; as if its inhabitants had simply disappeared from one moment to the next. What secrets might the depths of this settlement offer?



Is there really another settlement to be discovered in the far north?

The lands of this continent are barren but fascinating and hold immeasurable secrets!

Further supporters, ships and fellow adventurers are welcome! Be the first to discover new lands and earn the glory of immortalizing yourself in maps and history books.

Join the Davoriç expedition in the port of Exilia. Building materials and food are urgently needed.

A short report from
Captain Davos Davoriç

Call! Pan-Mitrasperan song of hope

Peoples and settlers of Mitraspera!

No matter which seal, which city, or which country we belong to, one thought unites us all: the hope for a better, brightly shining future. Hope is what drives us forward, makes us grow beyond ourselves, and answers the question "What are we doing all this for?"



And hope is what I want to give to the continent. But the words of a small man cannot speak for the continent, only the souls of Mitraspera himself can!

Souls of Mitraspera: write, speak, sing, dance; share with

me what drives you, moves you, gives you hope!

Until the evening of the penultimate day of the summer campaign to Methraton Thul, I will receive all your submissions in order to write the Song of Hope from them, and to share it with everyone on the last day. All those who gave inspiration shall be named.

May it resound terribly in the ears of the outcast, and may it be a warming fire for us on cold nights!

For the arts,
for the country,
for the greatest community on the continent!

Fenrik zu Frostwacht
Magus at the Court of the Roses

The circle of survivors?

To those who call themselves the Circle of the Circle.

With astonishment and great interest I read your contributions to the chapters of the Book of Circles in the last two editions of The Herald. Also, your obituary of Timoriel about a year ago has not escaped me.

Most interested I studied the "Circle of the Master", which I had not known until then. I am also interested to know where you got the "Circle of Humility" from - the original of this document is still in my possession.

It would be very important to me to get to know you and to exchange information with you about the circles and the subjects connected with them, as I suppose we have a common enemy.

You are therefore invited to visit me during the summer campaign at the Court of Thorns in the Kingdom of Roses, so that we may share our common knowledge. Should you not wish to do so, please let me know when and where I can meet you or contact you.

Tendal,
magician at the Court of Thorns

Marginal Note

Shortly after the convent, an elderly woman was hit by the coachmen's guild.

After there were disputes between the Coachmen's Guild and the "Rotte" at the Convent, both parties agreed to stay out of each other's way from now on to avoid further escalation. The coachmen tried to remove a member of the "Rotte" from the road in order not to injure him. How-

ever, this act was considered an attack on the gang.

From now on, the coachmen will not lay a hand on members of the gang anymore.

So it happened that the dark-dressed woman was hit by a coach and the coachman excused himself with the words: "It could have been a member of the gang."

An eyewitness

Thanks and request for eternity

I am writing to you again, settlers of Mythodea, as it has recently been proven that it is worthwhile to consult the newspaper to reach as many of you as possible. You have responded to my call and together we achieved world-class success at the last Convention of the Elements.

1. the tunnel network of Terra, which links our seals together, is saved. The Malaka'Re informs you that it will soon be accessible as usual.
2. the Malaka'Re's signal artefact has been restored thanks to our efforts and our cohesion. Thus we are always one step ahead of any ostracized troops, no matter how small.

My thanks go to all of you who have come to us to help. To the youngest academics of Schönweiler, without whose efforts the mission was on the verge of failure; to my companions in faith in the ways of Terra, whose voice and strength are of a reliability that can pave our way every step of the way; to my partner in the cause, Stordan zu Zackenbergr, whose perseverance kept everything working, to the brains behind our project; to the bearers of the signal splinters, who now share the new responsibility for their seal with us. The help of Safinka and Ja-

mar of the Edalphi was of no lesser value and I want this too to be appreciated.

But now that we have proven what we are capable of moving things from within ourselves on behalf of the Elements without distracting the Quihen-Assil from their great task - let us not rest, friends. For on our backs we carry the coming destinies of our new home. So never stay hidden, shatterers, lest the signal artifact that warns our comrades from the other seals of the outlawed ones will never again be forgotten as before; so stay connected, friends of this earth, for there are more gifts of Terra that she once gave us. For our future we will have to be stronger and more numerous than ever. If our ways make it possible, let us meet again on the summer campaign to bring back Terra's Shrine, which will be a strength in every battle. Let us once again make tangible and flourish what the Emerald Singers gave us, only this time following their example with the strength of our community; for our loved ones, our children and crea-

Spread the word and be there.
We are many and we are eternal.
We can.

Malen Ellorell
from the people of Chiry

The Neches'Re of the North is a Coward.

Two years ago the Neches're of the North Seal challenged me to a duel and called me a bastard. Since then he has hidden from me and avoided me like a lamb avoids a lion. Even though he is no knight, I expect him to stand by his word and challenge or lose what is left of his honour. Therefore I give him until the last night of the summer campaign to meet his challenge or suffer eternal shame and disgrace. If he will not seek me in the banner of the explorers, I will seek him in the banner of unity and call upon him until he finds the courage to face me. The duel will be fought in accordance with the Knight's Code of Chivalry and in compliance with the laws of the Banner Army, so that the safety of the army and its members will not be compromised.

Sir Valdemar Danneløve

Counterstatement to the article "Restoration of the good reputation" from Herold No.48, p.14

In the last herald we could read Theodor Tiberius Sturm's outpouring on the community of the Khalarin. Truly an interesting article, because it has so many mistakes in it that one wonders how the author came to the conclusion that he was predestined to publish this writing. At this point the editorial board of the herald probably also took the examination of the facts a little too loosely.

The community of the Khalarin is not mentioned. Not by any person. The community of the Khalarin is a community consisting of very different settlers who come together in devotion for the four World Guardians. Just as, for example, not all followers of Aqua follow one person and are one in all matters, so are not the Khalarin.

Within the community of the Khalarin some settlers came together and together they founded the Covenant of Four. The Commander Feragash Seversk and the High Priestess Moirea O'Branagh form the dual leadership in this covenant, responsible for both the secular and spiritual matters. The covenant does not want to speak for all Khalarin, but only for the members of the covenant. In its only one year existence the covenant members managed to create many offers for the Khalarin, such as the watchman's booklets, a day of humility, devotions or even a common winter meeting.

The covenant brings together Khalarin who want to dedicate their lives to the four in a closer structure.

We are aware of the problem of individual Khalarin speaking on official occasions for the whole community and discussed this at our winter meeting. It was unanimously decided that no Khalarin may speak for the whole community. However, if advice is to be sought and a binding framework is needed, the Commander and High Priestess may speak for the whole Covenant. In this way we want to offer reliability.

But what our community is able to create can be seen very clearly in Shanna from Lichtensee, which the author doubts. She has grown in recent years, also through her faith and our community. Many Khalarin supported her in the competition and she emerged as the winner. Not only through us, no, because many southerners who are not Khalarin also supported her. Shanna symbolizes like no other the connection of elements and world guardians. She shows us that both are compatible and bring forth true strength.

I would like to conclude with words from the author himself: "The enemy never sleeps and the division of our fighters is his sharpest sword." I agree with him entirely. Presenting untruths and half-truths as facts and thus sowing resentment in one's own ranks is like disturbing propaganda. Let us put an end to these differences in our own

ranks and turn our attention to the real evil! The campaign is about to begin and we must direct every thought, every step, every word towards arguing together and not giving up hope.

In the spirit of the mortal age:
action and conscience!

Sieglynd zur Hohen Wacht,
Governor of the Hohe Wacht,
Southern Seal, 1st province

Questionable decisions

During my presence at the Convention of the Elements I was allowed to witness the reading of the will of the late Archon of the Thorns, Charles I of the House of Weber. In the many pages that Karl left us, however, there is one testimony that has become particularly dear to my heart. Karl made it clear in his will that every decision that each of us makes should be questioned by ourselves. Namely on the question whether this decision will bring something for me or for the country. Because only decisions that move the country forward can move us all forward. I am writing this article in the hope that it will make at least some of you, who are not already taking this questioning to heart, think. Let us all contribute a little more than we already do to this wonderful country.

Dorian Fuxfell

World Council fanatics get a fortress transferred

At the convent of Holzbrück a part of the Blüthentaler got a large mountain fortress in the southern seal. The former fortress of Tuachal has now been renamed from Hohe Ehr to Hohe Wacht and the mother of his child is now governor of the fortress. Coincidence? Not likely.



Directly after the coronation of the new Nyame of the South, the High Watch was transferred, so it was the first official act of the Nyame. That Nyame, who, like the Archon of the South,

is Khalarîn. Eye-witnesses report that during the oath on the southern decree only the governor spoke the words and also the civil rights and duties that were subsequently distributed triggered lively discussions.

Why the Blüthentalers want to spread out from the Märkischer Bund to the south and manage a mountain fortress is not entirely clear. It is a fact that they want to establish a centre for the followers of the World Council there, well protected behind high walls. I wonder what they want to hide there. Away from large cities and prying eyes ...

In addition, the inhabitants of the first province in the south report that enormous quantities of stone, wood, clay and food have already been transported to the festivals in recent weeks. There would probably be larger construction projects. A trader told of a true-to-scale replica of the World Forge.

We should keep an eye on what's happening around the High Watch.

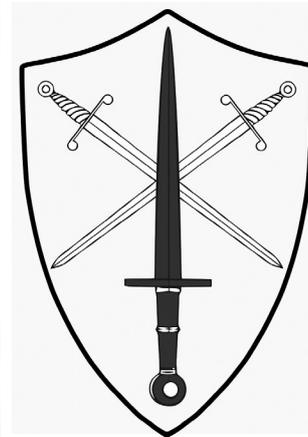
Ringrod Nesselhauer

Irons,

Doesn't it make you angry too when you see how idle we've become? Do you not see how the outlaw laughs at us as he attacks our lands?

This cannot be tolerated any longer!

The iron oath has been a sign of hope, war, and the will of all those who want to sweep away the iniquity of the outlaw of Mitraspera.



When, if not at this time, when the enemy is once again increasingly crossing our borders and attacking our villages, towns and fortresses, must we recall this will and take up blades with hot fire in our hearts?

Even without banners, we, as iron men, must gather again according to old traditions and stand together. We have to remember the oath before the sacred elements,

which still exists, and also give us the opportunity to integrate new iron ones into our community.

So it is time to take the oath of annihilation of all those who are outlawed and to carry the war to the enemy. I therefore appeal to all you iron men who, like me, feel this will to walk with me on the path to victory and peace, for only when the iniquity is eradicated will there be peace.

Take the oath of the last blades together and gather together as a spearhead against all that is outlawed. Let us, as the last blades, turn the path of the Iron Ones against the outcast.

Recall why this oath is taken, not only to protect creation, but above all to crush the enemy.

With a will
 With one goal
 With joint force
 For Mitraspera

Eternally Iron
 Sevion von

Grauenfurt –Eron von Grauenfurt

We choose freedom!

People of the worlds, look upon this land. See the brave men and women who boldly and proudly stand against the Second Creation. Who are unceasingly guided by their faith and stand up for the First Creation.

We do not take a step back, because our faith makes us steadfast! It is a shell, like an armor that we wear on our bodies. Impenetrable, it protects us from all dangers and is like a sharp blade with which we are able to cut through everything. Our faith gives us the strength to fight against those who are outlawed!

We only rest when the enemy is swept away from the face of Mitraspera, because we choose freedom! Stand up for freedom wherever it is threatened by the Second Creation. It is the highest good that is inherent in this land. Never allow it to be enslaved. For without freedom, your children have no future in this world.

Only an outcast destroyed is a good outcast. Slay this corrupt brood where you can get hold of it and leave nothing of them! The mercy of Aquas is denied them, because they spit on them. They greed for humility, but they do not know what true humility is. True humility comes from respect. Respect that we show to the elements and their worldly rulers, but never to the outcast! They hate us deeply for this and because they hate us for this, they force a false humility on us with their corrupted magic! But the warriors of the elements never bend their knee to the Second Creation. They only bend it before the elements and their creation. Never forget that!

And so I ask you, champions of the elements: Do you want to be a phalanx of terror that will descend upon the outcast and crush them like millstones crush grain? Do you want to be the storm that inexorably sweeps

away everything like a tidal wave? Then do your duty as the Vaha'tar of creation and the Mchet Lin do! Protect the land and the First Creation and destroy all that must not be by righteous anger. He who acts in righteous anger does not act falsely! We are the shield for the weak, the defense for the defenseless and the armor for the defenseless! Alone each of us may be strong, but together we are invincible!

Stand firm in the face of the enemy. No matter what comes!

We bring freedom to the First Creation and terror to the hated Second Creation! Never shall we be at peace with those who are outcast.

In honor of the elementals. Mitraspera, fight back!

Landuin Conchobair

Fighter for Aeris and Mchet Lin

To all healers and interested parties

If the situation allows, Jaelle nha Syrio, Senator Selfirans, the protectorate of the Ring of Healers, and Lord Mahir ibn Yussuf ibn Malik, High Mass for Healing in the Western Seal, are encouraged to gather for this year's Summer Campaign on the 2nd of May. They met at noon on Thursday, the second day of the campaign, at the Selfirans camp in Viribus Unitis (Banner of Unity) to get to know each other and to find ways to promote and expand the cooperation and exchange of information between all healers of Mitraspera. Shadow and seating will be provided.

Beloved people of Barhan, Beloved Eastern Empire Most honored allies outside the fire seal

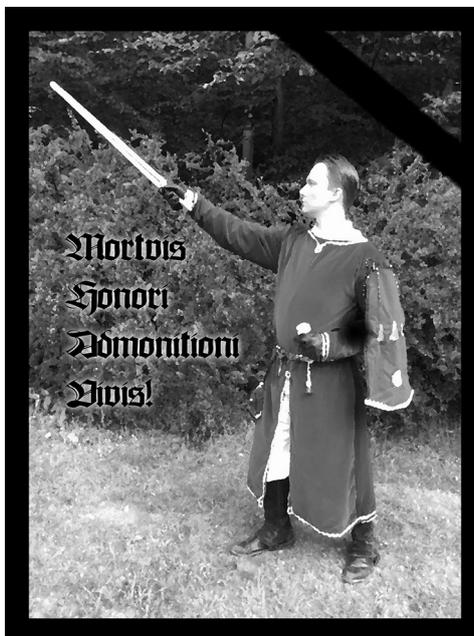
We have finally achieved what we have all worked so long and hard to achieve. The enemy's bastion in the heart of my duchy has finally fallen. Rosenwald and with it all Barhan is liberated. My deepest gratitude and willingness to stand by your side and bleed as you have bled for us, be assured to all those who have followed my call or the call of those who would not believe in the past decade - the rumors of my death were true!

But with all the happiness, gratitude and the relieving feeling of freedom from that burden, let us not forget our dead. Many good and brave men and women, soldiers and mercenaries have given their lives to protect our safety and freedom.

Fallen in the fight against black ice and acolytes of the void. I am even more saddened by the death of all those peasants and families from Rosenwald who fell victim to Mithras's shameful machinations, who suffered and died for Him and for His. We also want to remember them all today.

We also mourn for the visionaries of the elven people: Thiatinnu, Belthil and Calar mîr, who stood by our side and opened up paths for us, despite the knowledge of the price that each one of them had to pay. We also mourn Mirima the protector of the two young seers and leader in the forests of the enemy land.

And finally we also mourn Baron Ludgar of Rosenwald. The man who throughout all this time led the defence of Rosenwald, Barhan and the Eastern Empire against the outlaws, whose bold and tactical as well as strategically clever decisions so often prevented the enemy from flooding the country unhindered, died in the hour of victory at the hands of his adjutant.



In recognition of his deeds and as a perpetual memorial, it is hereby decreed that the current territory of Barony Rosenwald may no longer be renamed. The barony is administered for year and day by the Truchsess of Barhan to give the widow of Rosenwald the opportunity to mourn. She alone decides whether she wants to take over the leadership of the barony after this year of mourning, or whether the fiefdom should be newly awarded. Baron Ludgar von Rosenwald will erect a memorial at the newly built Temple of Eternal Love, on which the events in Rosenwald will be written down.

In deepest sorrow and also in the same gratitude

Tiara Lea from the house of Storn
 Duchess of Barhan
 Administrator of the Nebelberg Barony
 Mistress of the city of Derionsborg

Johanna Katharina von Goldengrund
 Baroness von Goldengrund

Baroness Amila von Hohenbrunn
 Administrator of the Baronie Dreistadt

Baron Lan Scott – Baron von Silberwacht

Baron Tondor Haller – Baron of WyldMark

Magister Talogon of Nisteria
 Court Magus of Barhan

Herodion of Schwanenfels – Truchsess of Barhan

given on the 5th moon of Ezequiel in 17 AD

Wanted: Geron o Golwen

In the name of her gracious Highness, the Duchess Miriel of Kerewesch, the following call is made to the settlers of Mitraspera:

We are in search of our beloved and esteemed brother Geron o Golwen! At our invitation, he landed on the coasts of Mitraspera a few weeks ago, but unfortunately he has not yet arrived in our kingdom and at the table of his family in Aquas Trutz. Now we fear that an evil might have befallen him on his way, or that he, despite the everlasting clarity of his mind, might be walking in error.

Geron is a young man of very slim stature and above average height. He has short, blond hair, but no beard. As a rule, he stands out as a very nice, polite and pleasant conversationalist, who asks a lot of questions out of his innate curiosity, but whose understanding of the people and the world around him is characterized by a pleasant clarity. He is a good man, who does not harm anyone, but who sometimes also wants to overlook the fact that there are also dangers and enemies out there. Geron has only been in Mitraspera for a short time and may not realize that our enemies could do him harm.

If you, dear Faithfuls of the Elements, become aware of our brother or find clues to his whereabouts, we will be much obliged if we receive word in Aquas Trutz. Or you may carry it to US or our honorable Truchsess Menelian in the Eastern Camp in the Iron Banner on the campaign to Methraton Thul. Our thanks and a corresponding reward are certain!

Miriell von Kerewesch

From Hadumar Nesselwang,
Ducal rapporteur from Aquas Trutz

Council of Manca'Quar founded

What began more than a year ago in the name of the Panmythodean Trade Congress under the patronage of the newly appointed Manca'Quar of the Rose Kingdom Raül Mazhahk ân Oshead, culminated in the foundation of the Council of Manca'Quar at this year's Convention of the Elements in Bad Holzbrück. Even if not everyone present holds the title of the Manca'Quar, some of them are also designated as treasurers in their seal, all participants hold the highest economic office in their seal and are directly subordinate to their archons and nyamen. Together, the Five Lords of the Mint want to support the Sovereign Council with their expertise in logistics, supplies and resources, to push ahead with major cross-seal construction projects and to balance the demand and surplus of the seals among themselves, so that all fiefdoms and settlers can get the goods they urgently need as quickly and easily as possible. "Especially in the times in which creation is changing, it will be inevitable that we move closer together. Nothing will ever be the same again, and we must prepare ourselves for this," Raul Mazhahk is quoted in his welcoming address at the 3rd Panmythodean Trade Congress.

It was in this spirit that the Manca'Quar Council immediately took up its work and brought a first petition to the Imperial Council concerning the logistics of the summer campaign to Methraton Thul. This was also approved, thus taking into account the military campaign and the supply of the people who stayed at home.

The five sacred elements were to be respected in their actions and deeds.

For the north: **Lord Treasurer Don Martinius Balboa**

For the East: **Excellency Eickhart von Tegelberg**

For the South: **Raj 'Papa' Saster, Manca'Quar avri e**

Sonakajtan, represented by Levian Houngan,
ex-Manca'Quar avri e Sonakajtan

For the West: **Lord Treasurer Freerk de Beer**

For the kingdom of roses: **Highness Raül Mazhahk
ân Oshead**

Moth infestation spreads

Shortly before the Convention, I received a message from the south. An old friend, a textile merchant by trade, wrote to me that his entire camp had to be disposed of due to a pest infestation. He now hopes to be able to bring his family over the year. Another friend from the north had to travel naked for several days because these terrible creatures had eaten his travel clothes.

All this happens unseen by most, but still the rulers ignore this problem. I heard that the rulers at the convention, when they were all together and a solution would be found quickly, did not talk about this problem for a single minute. Why is it that the well-being of those who cannot buy new clothes every day is of so little interest to rulers?

A more concerned citizen

Again and again new settlers stumble upon concepts that are commonplace for us scholars.

In the new column "Ask the Scholars" such terms are to be explained understandably. So if you always wanted to know the name of the weekdays on Mythodea or what the World Forge was, just write us your questions and we will answer them.

Questions and letters directly to Tovak or High Master of Knowledge of the Golden Empire or to the office of the ruling couple in Pallas Kronion.

Contact can be arranged through the editorial office of the HERALD.

Die Weisheiten des Bertram Bierpresser, Teil 2

»Der silberne Weg ist ein bisschen so, wie sich auf dem Abort den Arsch nur halb abzuwischen. Kann man schon machen, aber nach kurzer Zeit sitzt du dann wieder in der Scheisse.«

The Mitrasperan Herald

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With the support of Baldur the White,

First librarian to Porto Leonis



 MINNE AND SINGING

Extract from the Book of Circles

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

The Circle of the Cartographer

A cartographer finds himself with his boat in the middle of an ocean unknown to him. There is no island in sight from his boat and so he lacks any reference point to determine his own position.

But if he does not know his position, he cannot tell if he is exposed to a current. He may throw some of his belongings overboard, but even then he only sees his position in relation to these things and cannot say whether it is he who is moving or the things he takes as reference.

If he wants to determine how deep the ocean is, he can use a sinker, and yet waves and tides will never allow him to make a real statement about the water under his keel.

The cartographer is himself a part of the ocean. He and his boat are a plaything of the ocean that they try to control or at least understand. He would look out for beacons, for stars or for coastlines that serve him as a fixed point.

But we wait in an endless darkness on a moonless night.

So what if our cartographer is not even aware of the ocean? How would he, trapped on his boat, eyes closed with a blindfold, interpret the things around him?

He couldn't, and if he tried, only he himself would always be the reference point for his assessments and perceptions.

If we had a group of such cartographers, they could take each other as a reference point. They would look at their relationship and movement to each other and they would begin to measure a more precise picture of their environment.

But they could hardly understand the ocean as a whole. And who wants to rely on the judgement of other cartogra-

phers? Especially when this one endless sea is far away from us? How can we determine whether a part of the community has not made a mistake?

Of course, an individual also makes mistakes, but at least these are his own. For the cartographer, a group is no help if his image is to remain his own. No, our cartographer needs a fixed point.

The mind now sees a beacon big enough that it can serve as a reference from any point of the ocean. But how arduous would his work be then? How many places would he have to travel and expose himself to shoals and currents in order to raise his gaze again and again to his fixed point, when it is the sea he wants to survey. But what if he himself remains in that fixed point? We are not wandering to the stars to observe them. We remain in our waiting and observe their paths.

If this place were only well enough chosen as a reference, if the tower of our cartographer were only high and solid enough, it would be in his power to survey the ocean from here.

We want to grant him the necessary means to do so, even though our own ocean plagues us with immeasurable tides and the construction of such a point requires unimaginable efforts.

The fate of our cartographer is not a question of the ocean, his boat, the currents and dangers, nor a question of his companions.

The fate of the cartographer is determined solely by his perspective.

If we lift the cartographer out of the captivity of his boat and give him a more exalted perspective, we do not change him, but we completely change the knowledge he can gain. We are blind to the things that surround us and, as for the cartographer, a fixed point alone can open our eyes.

MINNE AND SINGING

To Malakin

A proud man left the ship,
drinks deep of knowledge pitcher,
ascended high into starlight,
... but he was wounded.

Surrounded by friend and foe,
but always alone –
Gave all himself in the starlight.

(from "The Magister's Lament" by
Fenrik to Frostwacht - Thanks!)

How can I ever thank you for
everything you've done? The world
could have been yours, but you
chose to do something greater and let
us grow. My first act of daring was for
you.

In deep connection and the cer-
tainty that we will meet again in the
gracious depths. Wait for me.

Miriel

Dancing Dreams

My heart always knows you,
in reality and every dream,
with every smile, every gesture,
so connected and familiar.

You make everything so much better,
Ease my pain, give me strength,
with your strength and your vision,
a little kiss melts any burden.

Silent words, gentle looks,
it doesn't need more to understand.
You're like the moon's silent spell
that draws in the tide and sparks.
I already told you what's true,
that my heart is already yours.
It burns and blazes, dances and longs
to feel its counterpart afterwards.

I will always be waiting for you,
in a place where there's a fire.
Where happiness grows for our
dreams,
so you can breathe and live.

Die Funkenflut

Anonymous Minne from the east

With sea spray and fir bottom,
I found your look,
by torchlight at the starlit hour,
I knew I was lucky.
When I laid down on Knight's
body,
just for a moment,
gentle hand likes to linger there.
two hearts beat one beat,
the longing away, they wear
both.

Otto's wisdom from the East

Hang the camp banner crooked,
And remains so demonstrative,
Just don't furrow your brow,
The iron has to hold here.
That won't get you anywhere?
Then Heidi comes with a ladder!
The reward: three cold beers,
All this schlepping is dumb,
but drinking is much fun!

A final reminder to the "aspirants"

Warning reviled, but we see your
deeds betraying folly and failure. Thus
some of the day's men sought there al-
lies, until in the evening, by intoxica-
tion, their dignity quickly faded! So let
us give you a helpful advice: Put down
your choice, live another day. And
take good care of yourselves in the old

city only when you are in caves, and
alone at night. For if you should see
yourselves on the throne: In the end
only a rose will bloom.

Nachtrose,
solely in the service of the Roses
Mitraspera

 MINNE AND SINGING

The history of Mitraspera 1/10

This text is provided by Tovak and published on its behalf. Since the history of Mitraspera is a long one and even the summary exceeds one article, it is published in 10 parts. Finally with the tenth part also the source texts from the traveling library are published, so that the interested reader can train further independently. Note of the editor. The contents have not been checked or proofread with knowledgeable Ouai, because Tovak's task should not be distorted here].

The First Age - The Age of Creation

In the beginning it was nothing. From the NOTHING came order, Ordo, and chaos.

From the interplay of these two forces the four elements were born: fire, water, air and earth. Their forces are partly in opposition to each other and so they could not create anything permanent. Chaos dominated the creation. Through this chaos nothing changed and for the first time there was a standstill or "complete stagnation". This standstill created the desire for change. This desire also created time and change, because without time nothing can develop or change.

From this change arose four rudimentary consciousnesses or ideas, which are known to us today as the Kral'Urien. In some old texts one also finds the terms "the souls of change", "the timeless" or "primal currents". We often refer to these today as the elements. With them also desires, dreams, emotions and more were created.

The Kral'Urians carried the desire to create something new. So they created a place, each for himself, if you like to call it that. We know these "places" today as the Elemental Spheres. But even these places were so different that

nothing new could be created from them. Only after they had created something new, something connecting, could they create Mitraspera together. This connecting thing was the balance between the contrasts of the Kral'Urien. From the Kral'Urias also a common soul emerged, the soul of the land. Today we call this soul Urseele or Kral'Quihenya. It enables life on Mitraspera. But she could not exist alone, so the Nechaton arose at the same time as her. The nechaton is the antithesis of life on Mythodea. Without the nechaton, no primal soul and therefore no life on Mitraspera would be possible.

Each Kral'Urien created his own people, the Quihen'Assil, who are also called "the Eternals" or "Children of the World" in ancient texts. These peoples are known to us today as the Red Jade Masters (Fire, Ignis), the Crystal Lords (Air, Aeria), the Lords of the Deep (Water, Aqua) and as the Emerald Singers (Earth, Terra).

These peoples were initially at odds with each other, but then four of the Quihen'Assil, one from each element, decided that together they could create greater things than they could do alone. Through this fusion of the four Quihen'Assil, the Quin of Fusion was born, the first child of the Golden Dream. Some sources only say that the four Kral'Urien together created a fifth race consisting of all four. The Merging was also the moment when magic entered the world; also known as "the birth of magic". Through this fifth, connecting element, the other four elements could be linked together. Slowly, like floods of water flowing on top of each other, the elements joined together with the help of magic, at first in quite rudimentary ways, but later in increasingly complex forms, to form highly peculiar combinations and shapes. Mitraspera in its original form with all its flora and fauna was born. Thus it is the Quihen'Assil, not the Kral'Urien, who created the world as we know it.

REGIONAL SECTION NORTH

The intention of a wall – We protect the North

After the long struggle in the west of the Empire against the Black Ice and the conquest of the outlawed stronghold of Xerath by the brave fighters of the north and the consumed Kalisang, chaos is rebuilding these strongholds and is now taking advantage of the enemy's

efforts. A star fortress of ice becomes a (Chaos) star fortress.

But these are not the only efforts. Protecting the empire has the highest priority. And as pragmatic as chaos is, they build a wall in the west at their western borders, just

as it stands at the eastern border of the empire. It will take many years to build, but it will make a great contribution to the protection of the Empire.

Kassiopaia Tresterbach,
from the hospitalbed

The Concordance

Ro Yaros. This is a name now known to many settlers in the Empire. A notorious person and a criminal who has stolen and shamed entire protectorates, who has blackmailed and murdered. He operates in a criminal network that now covers almost the entire North, although he himself is not the leader of the network, if there should be a central one.

In a coordinated action some moons ago in the swamps of Aratanashi's Fall (see Herald #46) one of their headquarters was uncovered and stormed. Ro Yaros could only just escape: However, most of his people in that hideout did not. They are still kept under lock and key and are being squeezed out under the capable hands of Exilia and Sciminova.

But the information that this headquarters could be taken down was only due to the determined actions of a defector who wanted to leave the network. And now he revealed the last information he had left to give: The name of this intricate network: "The Concordance".

Kassiopaia Tresterbach,
from the hospitalbed
Palace Spokeswoman of
Their Excellencies of the North

One channel for fast travel

The construction project has been in full swing for several moons now. The Ship Canal will lead north of Copperdale westward to the lake north of the Old Ones' Forests and then continue in a connecting canal further southwest directly into the Mercury Race. More and more protectorates are joining this major project and the excavation is progressing at an ever faster pace, even though a few more years of construction are expected. Hurray for the cooperation of our farsighted northern settlers.

Kassiopaia Tresterbach – from the hospitalbed

Threat in the mountains

It has become suspiciously quiet in the Makur'Athon mountains. According to older reports there is a pass on the south-west side of the Makur'Athon Mountains, not far from Vulpenwacht, that leads far up. There the way into a basin is blocked by a large wall and two towers. The Black Ice has established its last refuge in the west there, and has done so since last year's Xerath conflict or even longer. It is to be feared that attacks will be launched from there again in the not too distant future. So here is my personal appeal to our officers and protectors: Don't forget this bees' nest before new swarms pour out of it into the empire again!

Kassiopaia Tresterbach – from the hospitalbed

 REGIONAL SECTION NORTH

So we lift together not to drift lonely

Even the greatest change begins with a small push - a gesture that is supposed to change thought and view seriously, Mine began with a small bandage.

All of us were bleeding on these days in the most diverse scenes of this campaign, and it was the rifle squad called the Wheel of War, in this case, that caught me when the bandage and strength were exhausted. How I would like to tell you about the greatness of Captain Ekarius, the charm of Anna and Fara, how much humor Samuil shows, or the clumsiness of Jecklin, who always tries to talk himself into misfortune, but convince yourselves of these hospitable lights.

And yet they are able to teach a servant of the Mistress Ignis like me, who holds the sense of community extremely high, how to look at things. Having eagerly supported this aspect around me, it was only in the last few weeks that I realized how small the circles in which I put these efforts were - as if I had seen all time through a narrow visor. With this now broken narrow view, created by the gestures of the wheel of war. Simple people, not by the powerful beings around us or the direct actions of the sacred themselves, I broke with the old images around me.

In the course of this I became more and more aware of how many communities Iman is part of and how much more forces are bundled beyond our own borders - by this I mean far beyond the duchies, even beyond the phoenix throne. I saw how my example of caring for everyone in the field turned over to others. Despite standing resentments, especially with the northern seal, many hands could help in the fight against Rakasha. With strange faces we drank from one cup before we went together for a higher goal in greatest danger and

much more happened everywhere these days ... and together we conquered.

With the dawning of our new age, breaking with old views is necessary. The chalice mistress chose "For us all!" as her motto during her hard trials and the Mitray/Kor himself now walks among us! So the signs clearly speak for it.

I address my appeal to all, but I hope to find a better hearing in the east:

extend the hand to all like-minded people who wish to call this land home. Build new bonds across your long familiar circles. Be the shining example, as so often, and find every spark for the flame of the community, so that it burns brightly! For it will need more light and fire than ever for what is coming.

Where we stand united
the power of fate must go away'.

Thank you, Wheel of War.

Hope I see your yellow and blue again.

Roland Salbrandt

Obituary

For years it was our eye and ear in places where we ourselves could not remain permanently. For years she was exposed to the proximity of the void, so that she herself noticed how her memories faded. For years, she risked her life to help us.

Thank you for everything **Mirimar, scout from the people of the elves from the Great Green Forest.**

We will never forget you!

REGIONAL SECTION EAST

Thanks to the descendants

Being a child of freedom is often not easy.

Contrary to many or even all the elemental peoples of old, some of us can now understand what the servant's command is and how it works. We know about the power given to the descendants of the ancient rulers and we also know to what extent this power affects us. We know about the benefits and dangers that a servant's command can bring.

And we know that if it is pronounced by the right person, we will follow it wholeheartedly, no matter what it says. Whether it is in accordance with our nature or demands action contrary to it. Whether it would betray our friends or even ourselves. We would do it with joy and conviction.

In ancient times, the servant command was used by some ancient rulers to control elemental peoples and even to wage entire wars with their help. Servant Peoples were created precisely for this purpose and were simply not worth more than being used for the purposes of the Ancient Rulers.

Fortunately, times are different today. For YOU are not the Old Rulers of yore. Those of you who are

able to use the command, refrain (at least to my knowledge) from controlling, manipulating and abusing us for your own purposes. YOU even tolerate that some of the elemental peoples rise up and ask for freedom. YOU even help us on our way to some extent.

But this has not always been the case and that is why I want to tell a story.

It is the story of a lona named Aurelius, who, due to his outstanding intelligence and martial arts, was accepted and trained as a pajolan by the Ouai even in later years. Even before he could finish his training, Heredion Magnador Zerasthul, an Old Ruler of the time and later known as one of the creators of the Black Ice, chose him to experiment on him and the wisest of his people. Since an Old Ruler spoke to them and sold his project as a greater honour for Ignis, the lonas willingly followed him. It was Heredion's goal to make the lona think as he thought, to make them see the world as he saw it. While some broke down in the experiments and others fell into madness, Aurelius managed to grow in the experiments. Aurelius

understood his place in creation, understood his connection to the land and suddenly saw much more than was usual for a lona. But since so many lonas fell, the Old Ruler's interest in his experiment also waned and he declared it a failure. Many of the Lona that remained forgot what they had understood and fell back to their original state of development. They became simple servant peoples again. But Aurelius did not ask the ruler to stop, because he did not want to be just a simple servant people again. Heredion Magnador Zerasthul, however, chose other ways to improve a people and shifted Aurelius to another Old Ruler, Ar'Nathan, whose name is known as the Creator of the Void.

It was his disciple, Ashiantalla, who informed Aurelius that H. M. Z. Ar'Nathan had ordered Ar'Nathan to constantly erase Aurelius' memories so that he would not be able to develop further. But Aurelius began to record and write down his observations and was disappointed and angry about H.M.Z.'s betrayal of his people. Instead of rewarding lona for her love, H.M.Z. had decided to keep her stupid, which Aurelius would never forgive him.

REGIONAL SECTION EAST

Continued from page 22

In order to develop further, Aurelius decided to resume his training with the Ouai. He passed this successfully and from then on was known as Darles.

As Ouai, he was free to learn and pursue higher goals, for he still believed that the elemental peoples were better rulers than those who were rulers. His thoughts were confirmed when he was summoned to the court of the East and the then Nyame Siniata hal Tripian watched as she secretly weakened her archon to increase her own power. Darles realized once again that no one was watching over the actions of the Old Rulers and decided to carry out a plan to overthrow the Nyame for the good of the entire Seal.

Driven by his power to see the connections of the world, and at the same time out of fear that his knowledge could be taken away from him again and he could be ordered to tolerate the Nyame's lust for power, Darles overthrew the Nyame through a long planned system of infiltration, of his own accord and without involving anyone. What other possibilities would he have had as a servant people with the knowledge of the power of the serv-

ant command? If he had confided in someone, how quickly would his knowledge have been destroyed by a simple command?

The Eastern Empire and its court sank together with the portals of Aeris into Terra's realm and should survive there for thousands of years. Only in the time of the descendants of the Old Rulers did they reappear to tell us their stories and show us what had happened in ancient times.

Darles, who gave himself the name Mitrasts after the fall of the Nyame, could be toppled one moon before the Convent. His story and the story of the elemental peoples of old shall be recorded here, so that the peoples will never again have to experience such oppression as in days long gone. May the elemental peoples never again have to fear to describe observations or to draw attention to grievances. For how else could history have developed if Darles had been able to speak openly about his concerns?

I thank the descendants for giving us the opportunity to be simply the way we want to be and for allowing us to find ways to develop ourselves further.

Iramar,
 A Child of Freedom

Ostler works together with Drow

Concerned citizens of the East report of a young fellow citizen who was seen associating with dark people. Eyewitnesses claim to have seen both of them in the tavern "Skull and Mace", as they harassed the Nyamen candidates from the Southern Seal. A questionable source even says that Khal'Hatran "snails" were "licked" there.

How far does the decay of morals in the Eastern Empire stand, if such behavior is displayed by its citizens? Still other statements affirm that the said citizen had only acted on behalf of the Mitray'Kor of Boldness and later even sat at the side of the noble Lord Griffin child during one of the trials to question one of the candidates. It remains unclear whether this matter is a series of unfortunate coincidences or possibly a profound infiltration of the Nyamese electorate on a political level. The editorial staff of the Eastern Branch says: Dear fellow citizens, stay alert! Where dark people are at work, one looks for light motives in vain!

by Fritzolin Firlfanz

REGIONAL SECTION EAST

Sausage stew massacre

Although one would like to count this year's convention in Holzbrück as one of the most eventful, they do not seem to be an end after the glorious coronation of the new Nyame of the South - congratulations! - to find.

According to a group observing from afar, a marked petty theft with well-known dignitaries is said to have taken place in the camp of the former Tivar Khar'Assil. According to these witnesses, the regent of the East Ain of Calor, accompanied by an entourage of other citizens, as well as the new Mitray'Kor of the community, went to the field kitchen of the Eternal Swords before the rise of the golden chariot and took possession of the rest of the food in the most desperate manner! "It looked like a horde of greedy raccoons gathered around the big pot and only fed with spoons from it! You can always tell the Orathon by its size, and I'm sure the Lady of

Calor was too! I recognized the voice and the crown even in this light!" so literally.

A detailed statement about this incident could not be elicited from the affected people - the exhaustion of the days as well as the disturbance of the peace gnawed too much on the minds.

So how much can we believe this dubious story? Was this a weak moment, born in the swaying and madness? An itch in the triumphal frenzy of legitimacy? Or can the presence of the Mitray'ÆKor give us a meaning that we do not yet understand? An invitation to comment has already been sent to the persons in question. Until then we are patient.

Maximilian Springbold

PS: In the subsequent commentary it was announced that the avoidable perpetrators had after all cleaned the cutlery they had used and stowed it away properly.

Of knightly high courage

A knight follows in his life a multiplicity of knightly virtues like the honour, the truthfulness, the loyalty and the knightly high courage. But what is that actually: high courage? Courage is often explained with fearlessness. A person dares something he or she is afraid of. In the canon of chivalrous virtue, however, the idea of high courage goes further. Courage holds the soul of a knight together. It puts the knight in a high spirits and represents the pure joy of existence. Through this high courage the knight is able to be an example and to move forward.

One of our knights was deprived of this high courage by the boldness. A judgement of force supported by Mitrasperic law. It was said that a high price requires high stakes. But had this high courage really disappeared from the world? In my opinion, it just spread out. No one, not even a Mitray'Kor, can take a chivalrous virtue completely. I saw a miner who ran miles and miles for the recovery of her master, I saw a magister who stepped forward and spoke wisely for his knight. I saw henchmen and brothers of knights who shouldered this courage to carry their master. I saw friends from foreign seals, who left everything for this man and hurried to him. I saw a whole seal enter for a man. And I saw a wife who courageously, eagerly and wisely took over her husband's duties and was to be an example for us all.

What does this apparent loss teach us? We all carry within us a spark of chivalrous courage. Sometimes it is not so obvious. And yet it is inherent in everyone. Use it.

Marie-Danielle de Villaret

REGIONAL SECTION EAST

Contest of the Finest Sound

Friends of the cultivated art of singing, what a celebration it was, the competition of the good sound, which was proclaimed for the first time this year.

Only in passing the Academy Silberhall zu Kalderah as the organizer should be mentioned, because the courageous candidates, who faced the judgement of the representatives of all seals, the elementary peoples AND a beloved child Aeris himself, deserve all attention. Whether from carried to brisk, from touching to ribald, from quiet to powerful voices, this contest had one thing above all else to offer, heart.

They competed:

Darius von Adlitz-Eichenfels

Fenrik zu Frostwacht

Yonnea Bruchschneider

Minamey Al Kahena

Chapeau Livio Cartantinos Deja Plecat

Marina Mahlstrom

Culläch

Polly

Karl Ticiano

The first three places, in spite of considerable achievements of all participants, were won by Darius von Adlitz-Eichenfels with a song about the elemental peoples, Marina Mahlstrom with a song about the beauty of terror and finally the winner was Fenrik zu Frostwacht for his song about magic. But beware, they can only rest on fame and needles of honour for one year, these brave warriors of good sound. Until the next contest is called, so that the worthiest may win and win the needles ...

Penelope Brückenpfeifer

The new mayor of Schlehengmünd

Hereby it is announced that in the village of Schlehengmünd in the crown guard fief of Ariesach-Schlehdorn the servant Konradin is raised for there as a sheriff and is authorized to exercise the lower jurisdiction. It was also proclaimed that Konradin from Schlehengmünd is authorized to conclude commercial transactions in the name of Ariesach-Schlehdorn.

Announcement of the knight Amalrich von Widderach- Schlehdorn

I, Amalrich von Widderach-Schlehdorn, hereby announce that I, as it was imposed by the sword council of the

Eastern Knighthood of the Heidemarie from Kerewesch for the purpose of washing away the events at the Schatzenpass, I impose the following atonement quest on her In late autumn I will join the military campaign of Duke Alexander of Wintermarschen to liberate the latter. I call upon Heidemarie of Kerewesch to join me in this war against the corruption of the black ice and to insinuate that I may lead her to meet this conflict in the light of the virtues of the Eastern Empire and to wash clean her offenses by the death of the enemies of the Eastern Empire.

drawn on the 4th day of remembrance
of the flower moon 17 ATD

Comment:

Is Arnulf forgotten already?

A scene at the convent shook the heads of a number of well-behaved easterners and caused them to be astonished. As is generally known, the lips of the knight zu Hohewacht's knight touched - no, not the handed cup, but the mouth of our highly esteemed and adored Nyame Sophia von Seewacht. Since no demand has been made of the knight so far, the question is asked everywhere: Did it happen with the consent of the High Lady? Is Arnulf forgotten so quickly?

Or why did the Neches'Re remain silent and stiff instead of acting? Or have the "knights" of our empire lost their courage in the face of the reputation and sword skills of the man who so improperly left the path of high love?

T. Ratsche, Holzbrück

REGIONAL SECTION EAST

Second Holzbrückpokal: Achtungsergebnis des EES

In the second Holzbrückpokal our team has done respectably. After a chaotic first game, which we want to forget immediately and forever, Heidemarie distributed rebukes and serious admonition, audible far into the fan curve. This and a change in the transition area finally brought the desired victory for the second game.

The result of the preliminary round: one victory, one defeat. But it was only

enough for 5th place and the semi-final was forfeited. Was it the team mascot Phoenix or the charming playfulness of the EES, in any case, the invitation to the people's final was the right thing. And so the EES finally became the winner of hearts, a title that tastes sweeter than any championship. In a gesture of true greatness, the team shared the prize with the losing opponent.

It is especially worth mentioning that Lydia Tiefensturm was voted best

player of the tournament. Congratulations to Varamon!

Karl Ticiano was once again convincing as the scorer, and with Jaro in goal, the EES made a fabulous save. The man can hold! More goals by Heidemarie and Salbrandt, who may have to give up his place in the defence as part of the Flame Brood training, because he is simply too hot-blooded for that, and is more likely to be recommended for centre or forward.

REGIONAL SECTION SOUTH

New Nyame of the Golden Empire crowned

Since this year's convention in Holzbrück, the throne next to our Archon is no longer empty.

Shanna from Lichtensee, previously known as the High Master of Crafts and owner of the famous confectionery "Zum zu zuckrigen Glücksschädel", convinced the council of the Mitray'Kor in numerous tests and prevailed in the competition against all her four fellow competitors.

At her side stands Gjesken Davror, Truchsess of Assansol, as her Necha'Re and right hand. Through her boldness, her willpower and unbending loyalty she proved to be the heroine needed for such a position. May they lead the Golden Empire into a glorious future alongside our Archon and Thul'Heens.

To our homeland – eternal loyalty!
True Strength – Golden Empire!
Ulrich Steinhammer



 REGIONAL SECTION SOUTH

Cowardly assassination attempt on the retinue of the queen of the summer court

During the neck-and-neck race for the election of the new Nyame of the Southern Seal, an incident occurred that was to lead to severe distortions within the South. A nameless sorcerer together with his murder jacks made a cowardly assassination attempt on three peaceful Red Caps, one of whom unfortunately met his death. Cruaidh, Slaghtail and Caraid Droch were in the service of Earainnes, Queen of the Southern Seal, Queen of the Summer Court, keeper of Mitraspera's dreams and one of the most promising candidates for the office of Nyame.

On the way to Bad Norderby, the leading house on the square, where the Red Caps wanted to have a cool beer and have a good conversation, the sorcerer and his henchmen ambushed the three of them in the shade and cut their throats behind their backs. Only through the courageous intervention of Ruhstatt Schanz, one of the most powerful magicians of the Southern Seal, could the guys be put to flight and at least two of the three Redcaps be saved. For Caraid Droch, however, any help came too late. This has serious consequences because - as the educated settler knows - Red Caps are

sometimes a bit unfriendly, but they are not evil. They protect the dreams of the settlers! All the more serious therefore is the cowardly murder.

The criminals, who had made themselves comfortable in their camp, were caught and handed over to Kjeldor, the good-hearted archon of the Southern Seal. After the incident led to long discussions in the south - according to the motto "everything has already been said, but not by everyone" - the sorcerer and his wicked executioner's servants were handed over to the hands of the Winterhof, located in the Northern Seal, for one year and one day. There they are to live among those beings whom they intended to harm so bloodthirstily.

To Bad Norderby, which threatened the South with retaliation and far-reaching consequences for this affront, the Southern Seal had to pay 40 pieces of silver as a military payment, which was immediately paid meekly.

At this point it remains open to speculation whether the witcher acted on his own account or on behalf of unknown persons. Those who know witchers know that they usually only work against payment. After all, there were coins of clear origin in his pockets.

At this point, we would like to warn against the aforementioned assassins! Those who are different and those with different opinions should beware of them. **Kunstreich Schanz**

Marital disputes escalated?

A few months ago one heard about marital disputes between the Truchsess of Assansol, Gjesken Davror, and the Thul'Heen of the Golden Empire, Alexij Davror. This quarrel now ended in a violent clash in the arena at Holzbrück.

Orathon, the new Mitray'Kor of the community, is said to have arranged for the couple to meet in the arena himself. Big axe met big sword, the arena shook under the blows, what caused such a quarrel at the Davrors can only be guessed. "Spare me not" and phrases such as "Is this really all" are said to have been heard. The Thul'Heen had to take a lot of punishment, but in the end he was able to win the disputes. Apparently, the marriage world seemed to be in order again, they were lying in each other's arms after the battle and all trouble seemed forgotten.

An aspiring author who still(!) wants to remain unknown

REGIONAL SECTION SOUTH

Abandoned by all good spirits.

One might think that a choice of nyame would be enough for the settlers of the south, since it is necessary to support one's favourite with all one's strength, body and soul. Four settlers probably saw this differently.

Led by a sorcerer, the newly appointed lieutenant of the Southern Seal, who was engaged in his craft, the monster hunt, they killed three Redcaps. This was done without any consultation with the Southern leadership. The Redcaps, under the regency of Earainne, mistress of the summer farm of the Fae, are stinking and gruesome to look at, but according to the perpetrators' own statement, it was due to the rough, swearing and threatening behaviour towards the settlers. The fact to feed on absolutely everything, including human children (even if they probably would not do so), was the last reason for the fighters to kill the three Fae, although they were also considered settlers of the south.

Drinking and feasting in Bad Norderby, the Redcaps were surprised by the settlers and, surrounded by guests, their throats were slit. Unnoticed or deliberately ignored by the others present.

Bad Norderby is said to have already received an enormous amount of money for this incident. One of the Redcaps was killed, the others could be saved by a narrow margin.

The death sentence was demanded for the four, but the Fae themselves asked to spare the dreamers. But not to save their lives, but to demand an even worse punishment. And so it happened. The perpetrators were sent into exile to the winter farm of the Fae in the north. Unimaginable horrors were to wait for them there, which no mortal or immortal torturer would even begin to understand.

No more horrible fate can await one where death would equal a pardon. It is all the more difficult to understand that a Fifth Man, a friend of the condemned, but himself completely innocent, voluntarily follows his companions to assist them in their exile.

The races of Mythodea know that whoever makes even a single pact with a Fae must be insane. But this man, in his madness, made three pacts in not even one sunstroke to voluntarily enter the darkest and most horrible depths of Mythodea.

There has never been anything like this in the history of Mythodea. Unimaginable, the alliance of friendship between them, that someone would voluntarily surrender to the Fae.

Punishment must be, if only it had been kinder to hang them. In a year and a day, we will see what was done to them with this judgment. But the question remains whether we will be strong enough to bear the burden of this sight.

But one thing is certain, no matter how this all ends, their story will continue.

An innocent citizen

Clarification

During the convent in Holzbrück the competition for the office of the Nyame of the South was held. As part of this contest, Orathon, Mitrav/Kor of the community, put the fight to the test. In the course of this fight our Thul'Heen Alexij Davror and the Neches'Re, at that time still aspirant, fought Gjesken Davror against each other. The married couple gave each other nothing and fought a most honorable fight under the sign of Ignis. According to reports, the Neches'Re demonstrated the better fighting technique, but in the end they narrowly lost to the strength of the Thul'Heens. The fight had nothing to do with marital disputes or such nonsense.

Baldur Gunnarson

REGIONAL SECTION SOUTH

Blüthenthaler city laws must be abolished!

The "rights and duties" for the inhabitants presented by the new citizens of the empire shortly after their oath are an insolence! Compulsory belief and service to the Four? Forced expropriation for all who want to live in the city? Or even deliberate exclusion of all non-World Council believers from the city? I demand a thorough examination by the authorities and our esteemed High Master of Law! Even if I myself have no problem with these people, I will not let my beautiful country be tainted by forcing a new faith and service to these four!

Tratelin,

an angry settler from the High Watch region

(Article was written down by Willibald Kremm,
free writer in the Golden Empire)

Notice of the Provincial Kings of the Golden Empire!

In the name of His Grace Archon Kjeldor and the Council of the Provincial Kings of the Golden Empire we announce the following:

To temporarily compensate for the missing provincial kings in the provinces of Goryo, Fifth Province of the Golden Kingdom; Glaur Amdir, Sixth Province of the Golden Kingdom; and Shang Meng Ray, Seventh Province of the Golden Kingdom, our beloved Archon Kjeldor together with the provincial kings Eron of Greyfurt, Provincial King of New Silvania of the Eighth Province; Ecthelias, Assistant Provincial King Amon Quihenyas, Third Province; Keroth of Bjartur, Provincial King Sole-yars, Second Province; Vengard of Lichtensee, Fourth Province and Earainne of the Summer Court, Provincial Queen Tir Faoi Cnoc, Ninth Province, have decided to transfer these three provinces to the administration of the Provincial Council of Kings.

Henceforth the Council of the Provincial Kings will be responsible for the administration of these three Provinces. The Council of the Provincial Kings has unanimously elected His Reverend King Keroth of Soleyar as its chairman, who will act as mediator in the affairs of the three provinces.

This is done for the benefit of the Golden Empire and by the grace of His Grace, Archon Kjeldor.

May the elements watch over you
and protect you in your own ways.

Nundras Gurdar,

Scribe of the Council of Provincial Kings
of the Golden Empire

REGIONAL SECTION WEST

Expedition set off!

Directly before the convent in Holzbrück, the rough position of the target of the summer campaign could be determined. After this position became known in the west, the former Ri von Greifenhag, Wulfric O'Boorne, volunteered to plan and prepare a first expedition to clarify the position. He was supported by a group of the Taurus Iuvavi.

The expedition is supported by Admiral Tares O'Grady Windschreiter of the Mitrasperanian Hanseatic League, who kindly provides a fast ship, the Bride of Lasson.

The experienced Captain Flynnigan Rayder could be won as captain. Further support for the expedition came from his Grace, Alexander of Varamon, who provided a delegation of the Varamon amphibious infantry to support the scout units belonging to the expedition. Their expertise was to assist in assessing whether a landing site found by the scouts met the requirements of a major landing operation.

These scouts come from the ranks of the Greifenhag settlers and have already been entrusted with similar tasks several times in previous campaigns.

The main task of the expedition is to map the conditions at the determined target point, to carry out small scout operations

to determine suitable landing sites and to find possibly existing gates or tunnels, to evaluate the landing sites for their suitability for larger troop landings and to assess possibly existing enemy forces and fortifications on site.

After the execution of this mission, which was approved by the Sovereign Council at the Holzbrücker Convention, the main army is returned and the collected information is passed on.

At the same time, the Fortress of Diversity equips another expedition, whose task is also the mapping of the land mass found on site. This expedition was also legitimized by the Sovereign Council after William of Helmsley, strategist of the Feasts of Diversity, had come to an agreement with Sir Wulfric.

A special thanks to the expeditions and their planners also goes to the beloved child of Aqua, the Duchess Mirel, who went to Cloch Mor, the starting port of the expedition, to bless both ships leaving.

May the efforts of these volunteers be crowned with success and may the elements watch over them. These heroes will lay the foundation for a successful summer campaign.

Padraigh Ap Corran,

scribe in the Order of the Heirs of the Deep

News from the Wall

With recent events in Kal'hatra and the turn of the embers into an ice wall, it is of course of utmost interest how the defense of the West stands.

We are pleased to report that the defenses are in better shape than ever before. For in addition to the Shionai, the Edalphi have sent a group of 300 warriors and 20 battle

magicians to the Wall to defend it against the outlawed rise.

An officer of the Shionai said about the current situation: "We are very happy about the support of the Edalphi, because capable battle magicians are rather scarce on this continent. Now that we are fighting openly proscribed enemies, it has

become easier to trust allies in this matter.

We also learned that the Day of the Highest decided that both the Edalphi and the Shionai should be fed indefinitely from the fiefdoms' surpluses so that the Shionai in Gan Sho could invest more time and resources in protecting the West rather than in food production.

Tiberius Adaki

REGIONAL SECTION WEST

Words of thanks and confidence

When I decided on the last campaign to make the transition to Sephor'Assil, I did so of my own free will, out of conviction and in the knowledge that this procedure could bring not only advantages but also unknown risks.

Unfortunately, this has happened in recent months. As the Sephor'Assil reported at the Convention, I have begun to lose and forget myself. I was not aware of this myself until that moment. If I had continued along the path, it would not have ended up as a full Sephor'Assil, but in Terra's cycle. Dead, however, I cannot serve the Lords of the Deep and you could see that.

I would like to thank all of you who have helped in various ways to keep me alive. It pains me very much that my transformation did not succeed. But you have saved my life. You made sure that I could return to my life as a human being, to a life in which I can continue to fight for creation instead of perishing. All of

you, whether you have known me long and well, whether you have only experienced me from a distance or whether you heard my story for the first time at the Convention, have made this possible. You, who all follow her different elements. You who came not only from the West, but also from other seals to help together.

It will still take some time to recover from the heavy interventions and until my innermost being is completely recovered. But I trust in the healing and grace and am thankful for the warmth, the change, for the recognized truth and the firm faith.

In the circle of my family and friends I will now gather all the necessary strength to be able to fight for the Western Seal again soon. I will not return to the battlefield as Sephor'Assil, but as a warrior of the Lords of the Deep, friend and sister.

May the Lords of the Deep guide you safely through the streams.

Kimberley von Falkenhöh

Movement at the spring of aqua

For years nothing was reported from the land of the water oracle, although there seems to have been no standstill on the peninsula. Anyway, we could observe these days that a lot has happened there and is still happening. One could almost think that the long silence was intentional, which gives a hint of long-term plans.

So the management of the Healing School went to Mahir, the High Office for Healing, and the port of Arisént has been expanded in recent years, also with the support of Archon Collin. Shortly before the spectacle in Holzbrück, there was a ceremonial christening for the ship of the water oracle, at which we celebrated and about which we will report in a later issue.

But also in this way the bigger harbour pays off now. Where otherwise mainly injured people and prospective healers visit the healing school in Arisént or pious pilgrims visit the Aquas spring, they now gather for the upcoming summer campaign. Troops and supplies from the northwest are being brought there. Just as more and more ships are gathering in Spring Bay since the great convent made it clear that the destination can only be reached by sea to the west. At that time, no one could or wanted to tell us whether ships of other seals would gather there.

But even longer before the convention there was a lot of movement there. Since the cataclysm at the World Forge, the Sanctuary of the Source of Aquas has not been accessible to any-

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REGIONAL SECTION WEST

Continued from page 30

one. Culláich, the oracle of Aquas and guardian of the spring, has forbidden it ever since. When asked, the seer told us that fortunately the source itself had not been destroyed or damaged during the cataclysm, but it had changed according to the circumstances. Just as the Lords of the Deep were now further occupied, the elemental power of the Eternal Current would have come more to the fore again. That is why the previous site of the source and the powers there have become too dangerous for pilgrims. That is also

why we were not able to form our own picture of it. But Culláich assured us that since the summer they have been working on the reconstruction of the place and making it accessible again. Because the spring of Aquas is still one of the very few places on Mythodea where you can feel and experience Aqua in its pure form.

This could be one of the reasons why the spring area is busy, but another thing has brought more and more life to the oracle land in the last years. More and more children are coming to the peninsula to live and learn in the Citadel of the Tides, the

monastery of the water oracle. It probably started with orphans from the West, but in the meantime, Seal-spanning children of all kinds are sent to the source to be educated in the spirit of Aquas. In order to be accepted, it does not depend on wealth or origin, but on talents and an alert mind, the Seer explained to us. How all this began and how the children live there now, we will explain in more detail in a later edition. Until then we will continue to observe with Aquas curiosity what has happened at the source and report.

Caillean Ó Cinnéide

Nuadh fir Baerns - Review of the Convent

An exciting and eventful Convention of the Elements had come to an end.

After the citizens of Holzbrück had weakened a vein of power to such an extent that it almost completely broke apart at one point, the members of the Order of the Keepers of the Veins of Power were able to secure this vein with the help of magicians, alchemists and blacksmiths with a temporary solution. The exposed Ignis Force Line was restored to its natural course, but in addition to the work of the Order, this undertaking also required a sacrifice made by Connor MacAnwyn. What exactly this sacrifice looked like, we have not yet been able to find out, as the banríon's husband had since become somewhat more silent and had withdrawn a little from the public eye. Only one thing is known: he had sacrificed a life.

With this convent, Connor MacAnwyn, in addition to his membership of the Order of Guardians, has also become part of the Mitrasperan Hanseatic League, but he assured us in advance that his main interests would be in the West and

he would not do anything that would weaken the seal as a whole. On the contrary, he sees his connection to the Hanseatic League as a gain for the West.

It did not remain hidden from the Westerners present: the appearance of the Banríon Lunamere MacAnwyn had changed somewhat, more precisely their ears no longer have a human form. When asked by old and new friends and companions, they assured them that everything was fine and that this change was even something good for them.

She had first trade talks with Bruckheim and later she would approach representatives of Antador for trade relations.

In Nuadh fir Baern itself, the road connecting the two large towns had been completed and the temple for the sacred elements is also in its final phase of construction and will be inaugurated after the coming campaign.

Kigan Rauhand

 REGIONAL SECTION WEST

Opening of the East Blackwood Embassy!

Guests of honour, noblemen, merchants and friends of the East Blackwood lands from all over Mythodea were invited to the Convention of the Elements to attend the reception at the opening of the Embassy. The newly opened embassy building is located in Grian Quihenya, the capital of the Western Seal, and serves as the headquarters

of the ambassador "Dagger of Blackwood", as well as accommodation for guests, the dignitaries of other empires, and as a place of diplomacy. It is also the consulate of the Eastern Blackwood.

A large number of the invited guests took part in the grand opening reception, and also brought along other interested legations, squires and other entourage. The event was opened on the second day of the Convention, with the welcome by the representative Djako Kaevh in the camp of the Banner of Silence and the East Blackwood Society.

The participating guests were personally welcomed by the hostess, Representative "Sayeh, Baroness of the Sapphire Islands", as they entered, while Ambassador Dagger presented the amenities provided to them. Not only the embassy newspaper, but also all kinds of fruit, sweets, a wide variety of cheese, bread and meat, and five different kinds of wine were served by embassy guards Marik and Varn.



The highlight of the evening was a speech by Baroness Sayeh, in which she thanked everyone present on behalf of the King of Blackwood and the Embassy in Mythodea. She also announced that the King

would marry in the autumn, which was noted by those present with many congratulations and congratulations. Ambassador Dagger also presented her with a gift for supporting the Embassy since its foundation, before the afternoon of good company and wine came to an end with the song of the East Blackwood Embassy.

Among the guests present were the Nyames of the West Siobhán NiCharthaigh, Margrave Balor the Red of Zweiwasser, Lord Protector Victor Kettle of Lunorth, Master Muriel, Tares O'Grady Windsmen of the Mitrasperanian Hanseatic League, Sir William Kutscher, Governor Frances Trebol of the Maritime Trade Guild and Chattras the High Head of the City of Bloodguard.

The East Blackwood Embassy would like to thank all those who were able to attend and hopes for continued good relations.

The elements with you!

With kind regards

Gary Heinstrom/Dagger of Blackwood

REGIONAL SECTION ROSES

Lothar "the Wise" – A criticism

In the realm of the roses, the free expression of opinion is an important good, for a nobody is to be oppressed, but is this still justifiable if as a direct consequence of this settlers suffer physical suffering? This is what happened, because in the last edition of the Mitrasperanian herald the heretical words of a traitor who calls himself Lothar "the Wise" were printed. A direct call to violence, to bloodshed, with which only more oil was poured into the fire of rebellion in **Zweiwasser**.

I condemn the publication of these words. Instead of keeping the community together and fighting together again the ostracized, brother against brother and sister against sister.

But how could this have happened if the herald did not know who this man was? No, because in the same issue, only a few pages further on, a bounty was placed on the capture of this man. The editors were well aware of his criminal deeds. Should the words of the outlawed be printed as well? I am convinced that the herald would dip his pen in blood in the name of profit.

My appeal to the herald, remain neutral, make sure that all voices are heard, but do not call for violence and war among each other, so that one day the blood of our brothers and sisters may never again be shed.

And I call upon all the settlers of Mythodea to do so, to remember what unites you, to remember our community, because only in this way can we fight steadfastly in the name of the elements.

Marcus Tullius

Riot in **Zweiwasser**!

At first it was just rumours, but in the meantime there is sad certainty: there has been an uprising in the margravate of **Zweiwasser**. Numerous citizens, especially fishermen, rose up against their margrave Balor under the leadership of a shameful rebel called "Schwarzhand". Following the confused ideas of the aqua-cultist and wanted criminal "Lothar the Wise", the misguided people wanted to end the feudal rule and expel all Ignis believers. The fact that there are said to have been up to 1000 rebels can probably be dismissed to the realm of fantasy, but it is true that the mob briefly besieged the capital **Drachenbrück**. Only through the heroic efforts of the guardsmen and support from the **Feuermark** and the **Emerald Tower** could the city be held. There were also riots in **Perlhafen** and at the monastery **Ignishort**, but in the meantime they were suppressed. All over the country there were numerous dead, even his Excellency the **Neches'Re** is said to have been injured. The castellan of the **Altmark**, **Briceus of Thalgrund**, and the fire dancer **Elane of Ignishort** were guided by their righteous anger and are said to have killed dozens of rebels each in battles. Behind closed doors, one speaks of the "Black Briceus" and the "Blood Fairy".

Margrave Balor, who was in **Oron** when the uprising broke out, has since returned to his fiefdom. He is determined that law and order should reign again in a short time. In doing so, he can count on the help of soldiers from the neighbouring fief **Zackenbergr**, led by **Xandros zu Wehrheim**, as well as on the support of the Order of the Knights of **Roses and Thorns**. Both Knight **Markus von der Löwengarde** and Knight **Wilhelm von Ulicshand** travelled to **Zweiwasser** to help. The fact that the feudal lord does not want to proceed with a hard hand during the pacification is probably due to the good influence of their glory of **Nyame**. In any case, in the future there is to be a citizen's day in the margravate where simple people can present their grievances and needs directly to the feudal lord and an annual "Feast of the Five" where all five sacral elements are to be celebrated by the people in a proper manner.

Jakub Przywalscyczek, free chronicler

REGIONAL SECTION ROSES

Mitray'Kor Council calls for a "clash of wands"

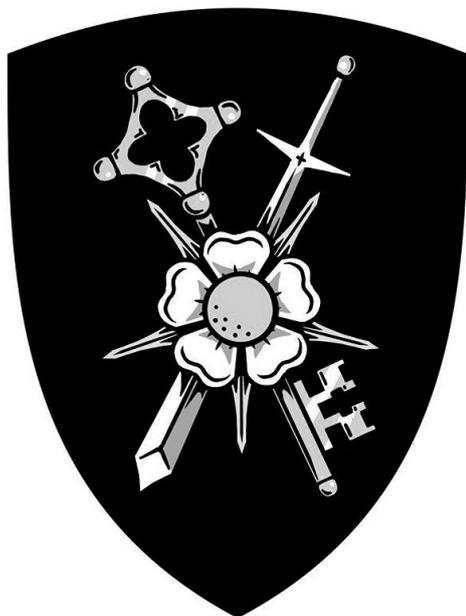
At this year's convention in Holzbrück, the doubt was expressed against the Archon of the South. The realm of roses was also present.

Kjeldor von Hallwyl, Archon of the Southern Seal, had to face the questioning of several plaintiffs at this year's Holzbrück Convention for his past deeds in the service of Magica and his examination of the Nyama candidates of the South. Before the Council of the Mitray'Kor withdrew for discussion in this matter, they asked for the opinion of the present Nyame of Roses, Her Glory Neome. The latter asked not to confuse the dispute about a ruling position with a game. The consequences and risks of running for the highest office should not be diluted by ill-considered examinations. Furthermore,

she asked the assembled council of the Mitray'Kor to let the doubted Archon have his say. A new path and precedent that initially met with scepticism among the MitrayKor. But Their Glory warned against rejecting any meaningful action just because it was unprecedented in history. Determined, she and her Guardian invoked the mortal age, in which mortals are to be heard. The Mitray'Kor Council granted the request. With noticeable consequences: One of three charges against the Southern Archon could be dismissed in advance by his testimony. Also the sense behind the strongly criticized Nyamen's examination was examined more closely. His doubt was not averted by this. The Archon will have to prove himself anew before Terra and Ignis. Nevertheless the

influence of the realm of the roses was effective. According to an informant four of five council members stood against Kjeldor before Kjeldor's self-defence. Also the admonition of Her Glory Neome, not to mistake the tests for the highest office as a game, was heard. So the Mitray.Kor of the community proclaimed the dispute of the staffs, which is to take place after the summer campaign. If Kjeldor does not succeed in removing the doubt, not only the realm of roses will start the dispute about the archonate. The fact that he is granted a postponement is due to the Nyame of the West, who spoke out against a weakening of the South so soon after the election of the Nyame.

Gwendola



Knights of Roses and Thorns

The order of knights in the realm of roses grows and flourishes like the flower that gives its name. Thus, within the framework of the Convention of the Elements, a new member was welcomed into the ranks of the noble knight-hood in the person of Lion von Eisenforst. And it seems that further events cast their shadows ahead. Until the end of the coming campaign, which will lead the armies of the Seals to the west, a Grand Master of the Order is to be appointed. The election itself is secret, but there shall be two candidates and one candidate for the prestigious office. Knight Balor of Zweiwasser is not supposed to be one of the candidates, since he wants to concentrate on his quest for the throne of the archon.

Reinhard von Buchting, expert on the nobility

REGIONAL SECTION ROSES

A kingdom of fine arts

Defensive and beautiful. The rose as a symbol of our kingdom is often sung about in songs these days. I am very happy that this song and the message behind it delights so many people of the kingdom. Ever since its foundation by Nyame Esthaer de vo Canar and Archon Saleph a'Saar and the subsequent archon Karl Webers, the Kingdom of Roses has seen itself as a kingdom that not only wants to take a different path from the iron one in harmony with the elements, but also as a kingdom where knowledge, beauty and the arts are respected and promoted.

I am all the more pleased that one of our artists, Fenrik zu Frostwacht, has won the competition of the competition of the Wohlklund at the Convention. After a time when much pain and suffering made it difficult for us to reflect on aesthetics and beauty and to sing together of our love for this country, his voice has achieved exactly that again. But this new blossoming of music should not be the only blossoming of art that accompanies our kingdom in a new struggle. Do not forget: elementary power also lies in the arts! Remember: Xoros fell through a portrait! Even in war there is room for art, if not on the battlefield, then in the community of our camp!

And therefore I call upon you, not in spite of, but precisely because it goes to Methraton Thul: Let the other arts flourish again in the kingdom! When you are fighting against the outcast, recognize the aesthetic of war and hold on to it! Feel the inspiration of a community around the campfire and put it on paper! Whether painted in oil, carved in stone or set in verse, your art is precious to this land and all who will dedicate themselves to it!

Miro Klippenwald,
Neches'Re of Roses

Rose drifts on through the land

At this year's Convention of the Elements in Holzbrück, Stordan von Zackenber was appointed Castellan of the Kingdom of Roses by his Excellency the Regent Amir Vhelarie and her Glory the Nyame Neome. At the same time, the lands of the former Kelemthal area, now Zackenberg, were transferred to him for administration. As reported by a reliable source, the Lord of Zackenberg appointed his

herald, who had already supported him actively in recent years, Federica Bonavesia di Volemo as his deputy. She also travelled back together with the legation from the Convention of the Elements. Incidentally, there was nothing to be seen

of Mr von Zackenberg. According to Dame di Volemo, he set off on an expedition to pursue more or less important matters. The author deliberately wraps himself in vague statements in order to avoid a possible danger of disinformation. In any case, Dorian Fuxfell, Flink, Enn Grünfuchse, and other names, which are not known to the author, have travelled with him. Officially, however, they are to join the troops again for the summer campaign.



REGIONAL SECTION ROSES

Rosenhof mixed up in Pompfball riots?!

During the much longed-for pompfball tournament at the Convent of the Elements in Holzbrück, the atmosphere was deafening. However, some citizens were not surprised by the high percentage of members of the Rosenhof in the loud fan curve. First and foremost Her Glory Neome, the Nyame of Roses, and His Excellency Amir Vhelarie, who cheered their team on the field not only vocally but also energetically with jugs and pots. The former has long since been seen in the company of ragamuffins. Does the driving origin make you greet them in a misplaced way? It is not without reason that the team Dornensturm was accused of increased readiness to use violence (our colleagues from the astrologer reported).

The editorial office

A new brother in Aqua's ranks?

There are rumors that the eyes of the Lords of the Deep have chosen another brother in our ranks. Along with Wulfric from the West, Frey Thomason in the East, and Miro Cliff Forest in the realm of the Roses, Jael Shaani's son, bodyguard and longtime follower of Her Glory Neome, received the Friendship of the Water, it is said from initiated ranks. The daring Chirya people together with Miro Klippenwald (now proud Neches'Re in the realm of the roses) became famous during a mission in the mirror world, which involved challenging the Almahandir to end the summer winter and most recently in his condemnation as a bodyguard at the Nyame (editor's note).

What speaks against the rumor is that Jael Shaani's son has been bound in service near Her Glory for a year and apparently has little time for outstanding deeds except for Her protection. Except for the mentioned incidents he has not yet become more conspicuous in the public eye. But the ways of the water are often silent and secret. His Excellency Miro Klippenwald may know more about whether, since his elevation in the year 16 AD, he has been a member of the "Waterways of the Water". E. he is no longer alone in the empire.

May Aquas grace accompany the friendship bearers and us followers under her protection

Calvin Mandellin
a creditor of Aqua

REGIONAL SECTION MÄRKISCHER BUND

Is Validus left alone?

According to reports, Boromil Damotil, owner of the floe, is far from happy that the troops that were supposed to defend his floe are now being withdrawn, some of them to be sent back to the Khal'hatra or to Tausendwaserhafen to be shipped west. Will the Mark leave Validus alone against the danger from up close?

Vivien de Folle

Is the Märkische Rat a safe bank?

According to the report of the astrologer during the convention in Holzbrück, the Märkische Rat seems currently incapable of making decisions. Despite an official appeal by the ministers, less than half of the federal government's floe owners are said to have been present, despite Holzbrück's proximity to the northern borders of the Mark. Is the Council or even the federal government getting lost in its self-imposed rules?

Minister for Diplomacy

After the resignation of Murgrim, the Minister of Diplomacy, Horizon Yvane Tilly takes over the office on a temporary basis until the next Märkische Rat. The authorisation was given by the Council of Ministers and is legitimised by the Ministerial Decree.

Is copper worth nothing more?

At the convent in Holzbrück, among many other highlights, an auction was held again. What struck the attentive attendees and us as well was that the prices went up very quickly, which leads us to the question ... what is copper still worth? Prices of 70 to 200 copper were quickly achieved, even bones were mostly bid in double figures. BONES! Is there a threat of inflation? Will a loaf of bread soon cost more than we can earn?

Vivien de Folle

Become a settler Samholds

Honest workers of all kinds are wanted, especially sheep farmers and potato farmers as well as miners and stonemasons. Are you skilled with a weapon or would you like to learn how to use it?

Register in the administration to Felles

in the clod Samhold
in the Märkischer Bund.

For the school owner Apollonius von Gailingen, captain of the Likedeeler

C

OFFERED URGENTLY SOUGHT

the Märkischer Bund is urgently looking for messengers for the summer campaign!

You are quick and agile?

Do you always want it to happen?

Don't let me stop you when you have a job to do? Then become a messenger in the Märkischer Bund. Many jobs and good pay await you.

Contact Temra on the spot or send a carrier pigeon to a minister of the federation, we will establish contact.

For peace

Whoever was present when Kjieldorf was questioned will have heard it. The Mitrav/Kor of Truth spoke of Mythodea not being made for peace. That Terra and the rest of the outer four did not believe in the golden dream.

Harsh words at a time when the Quihen/Assil are too busy to ask their advice. Yet most of us have come to this world to live in peace.

No, I do not want to believe those words! Call me naive or even accuse me of denying the elements. After all, I am contradicting Terra herself here. I don't care! A life of peace should always be what you fight for. We fight for it, we die for it, it should end one day

I appeal not only to all marketers but also to all settlers of Mythodea not to lose hope. This world is too beautiful to give it up.

Ein besorgter Bürger

 REGIONAL SECTION MÄRKISCHER BUND

Stand by your words or keep them to yourself

As Khalarin of the World Council, I would like to ask all those anonymous "world saviours" who regularly cause discord in the Mitrasperan herald to at least have enough decency and courage to stand up for their articles and to vouch for them with their name.

Without any facts, they accuse the Khalarin community of turning away from the elements and thus of being a danger to the elemental faith.

I ask you, have you ever really sought the conversation before you publish unfounded inflammatory writings in the newspaper, thus driving a wedge into the ranks of the settlers?

I ask you, is it in the spirit of the elements when you call for the settlers to build fear and resentment among themselves, instead of concentrating all energy against the true enemies of the elements, the outlaws?

What are you afraid of? A decision for the World Council does not mean that the Khalarin will turn away from the elements because of it. How could they, when we are all children of the elements?

Why do you anonymously address an equally anonymous readership instead of simply asking why the way of the World Guardians can be an additional help and guidance in times of change, in the mortal age?

The Quihen'Assil have had to take their eyes off us to face a danger that we probably haven't even begun to understand.

If the Quihen'Assil had seen the World Council as a threat to elemental belief, they certainly would not have raised the World Guardians. So why do you doubt the Quihen'Assil's decision when you are so loyal to them?

The Khalarin community is always open to those who seek dialogue. Of course, anyone is free to follow this path. And even if this is not your way, the Khalarin will gladly speak openly about your fears regarding the World

Council and try to remove the mistrust so that we can all join forces.

Therefore I hope that you anonymous writers will step out of the shadows, and thus enable open communication.

Of course, I pay respect to all those who stand by their names and thus offer a possibility to get in contact and exchange views with them. Therefore these are explicitly not meant!

Murin Tonscherbe and Mele Hasenpfote

Khalarin of the World Council

and followers of Aqua

and the alliance between Aqua and Aeris

In loving trust

into the sacred elements of Mythodea

Märkischer Bund gives signs of life

After the execution of Principal Sturmhart Eisenkeil, many considered the Federation to be without leadership and orientation. Despite the active efforts of the ministers elected by the Council of the Mark Brandenburg, the situation did not seem clear to all seals and free cities.

All the more beautiful and positive can be reported that the Märkische Bund has made a big step towards all seal areas and free cities. The Council of Ministers had decided to send an invitation to all present archons, nyamen, regents and rulers of the Free Cities. The majority followed this invitation.

The Nyamen and the Archon of the Western, hosts at the Convent of the Elements, had repeatedly apologized for not being able to follow the invitation. A big step in a very good direction. This shows that the Federation is also important.

After the talks it was clear that there are many similarities, a lot of understanding for each other and a basis for a good, great cooperation in the future.

Lydia Wieneberger

REGIONAL SECTION MÄRKISCHER BUND

A powerful weapon

This article is for all those in Mythodea who think they are too small and insignificant to do anything for our country and our future. At the convention in Holzbrück it became clear that sometimes it only takes interest and the desire to act to make a difference. Even if it is only to pass on demands so that they reach the right places.

We did not attend because we expected to be able to contribute something. Even when those present were given the task of forming a new weapon for the Mitray’Kor of Change, Cupa, we did not think we could help.

Nevertheless, we inquired about the skills that were available on site in the camp of the Märkischer Bund.

We had expected to be smiled at by the round of big names and most capable people on the continent. But this did not happen.

Since the soulful wood of the white trees of Aeri was to be used for the stock of the weapon, the help of the bow maker Jakov Blattschuss was gratefully accepted. And the skills of the storyteller Hans (the Kann’s), were also invaluable. Both camped at the convent as guests of the Märkischer Bund.

So the subtask of forming the stock of the weapon and preparing it for the connection with the blade was placed in our hands.

Supported by the trust placed in us by such great and magnificent persons, we also believed in ourselves and accepted the task.

Of course, very few people can accomplish a task of such greatness entirely on their own, shaping the wood of the white trees of Aeri into the shaft of such an important weapon. So we got advice from the Naldar, who helped us with valuable tips.

And we asked Cupa himself what the weapon should be made for, so that we could already prepare the white wood for its task. As if Hans and Jakov had been created for this task, they simply knew what to do.

Even though Aeri and the alliance of Terra and Ignis are not very well matched at the moment, they had to find each other for this weapon. Under the hands of Jakov Blattschuss, the white wood itself already gave a splinter before to light the forge fire for the blade.

To further delight Aeri, we found Marie-Danielle de Villaret from the east, who was willing to accompany

the ritual with her harp, probably one of the most aeris-like instruments. And she elicited such beautiful tones from the harp that Aeri easily made the connection.

The shaped shaft and the forged blade now had to be brought together in a ritual.

Cupa herself gave us the necessary information about herself and the purpose of the weapon so that it could be prepared for its wearer and its purpose.

Accompanied by the melodic sounds of the harp, words were given to her by the storyteller Hans (the Kann’s). These words are to be printed below as a reminder that we are all the smiths and storytellers of our own future, and each of us can contribute a part to create great things.

At another time, the weapon was completed by Cupa himself.

We thank the scholars, the magicians, and last but not least Cupa, the Mitray’Kor of Change, for not only bearing great names, but for their true greatness, and for placing their trust in us.

We will gladly stand by your side again if we can help to guide the destinies of this world.

**Mele Hasenpfote
and Murin Tonscherbe**
from the Märkischer Bund

REGIONAL SECTION MÄRKISCHER BUND

Here now the words of the storyteller Hans (the can do):

The terrible weapon

Very powerful, of bizarre ornamentation, the terrible weapon is created here.

The wood from a white tree, grown in the cloud room.

The steel from the ore of Terra's body, shaped for eternity,
into a blade, sharp and hard, that mates with change.

A splinter of essence is enough for change to possess it.

Led by a Mitrav'Kor, a new hero now rises.

Once the creation succeeds, and brings terror to the ranks
of Emeline of Flowerfield, who has long since been given too much power.

So the terrible weapon knows what it stands for and what it can do.

Led by a heroic hand, it brings change to the land
as it seems even in their construction, which unites Terra and Aeris.

Perhaps death is also achieved by Emeline of Flowerfield.

Undead on the Metsolstice

As in previous years, the Metsolstice in Beringen should actually be a cosy get-together and celebration among friends and allies. But this year, the guests were put to a hard test.

While a statue was erected on the island of Heldenruh in memory of the fallen souls, an incident involving a gang of undead flesh occurred not far from the blessed place. At first it seemed as if the creatures of the second creation were guarding the entrance to an unknown cave.

Although the guests of the Met Solstice did not expect any confrontations, they gloriously chased away

the outlawed ones and immediately began to investigate the entrance. Again and again traps were set and prevented further investigations.

Only the next day did the settlers succeed in deciphering the mechanism of the door and thus opening it. While the settlers were torn to the ground by a huge shock wave, the undead used this moment to enter the cave - which later revealed itself to be the laboratory of an alchemist - by himself.

In many battles around the entrance, the dominance around this laboratory constantly changed. One of the defeated outlaws was

able to recover the order of a meat sewer: "Bring me this recipe".

With cunning and iron will, the settlers were able to outwit the undead flesh - albeit with severe setbacks and many injured - and took the recipe from a secured box before the outlawed could even take a look at it.

Even though the recipe obviously came from the feathers of a mad alchemist, it was destroyed in the eternal flame of Ignis for safety.

Much has happened at the Convention of the Elements. Talks were held, knowledge was exchanged,

REGIONALTEIL MÄRKISCHER BUND

Continued from page 41

bonds were forged. But the strongest feeling that has accompanied us on our journey home is the feeling of community. Never before had we felt such a strong connection to our country, to the Märkischer Bund.

Therefore we would like to express our gratitude for this. We were there for each other, in deeds or small gestures. Invisible, and yet it was constantly felt. We have become more than just inhabitants of the same country. We have become family. It was wonderful to celebrate,

laugh and cry together for once far away from war. To celebrate life and community. Both so fragile and so precious.

All the more we must keep them in our hearts so that they will strengthen us when we set off together in a few weeks to an unknown destination, without knowing what will await us there.

For the country, for Mythodea!
Neu-Corenia
Kind regards
Mele and Murin

Märkischer Bund cheers new Nyame

At this convent a new Nyame was crowned. Some inhabitants of the Märkische Bund watched the exams eagerly and supported their favourite, Shanna the confectioner. On the last evening she was crowned. The Märkische Bund paid tribute to the new Nyame by waiting for the Excellencies in front of their camp and greeting them with thunderous applause, cheering them with their call "For the country - for Mythodea".

The Bund hopes for a close and friendly cooperation with the South.

Tehja von Fahj

BUCHT VON HEOLYSOS: PORTO LEONIS

Legio Lona Invicta

Since the participation in the ash war, things have not been quiet around the Legio Lona. About 500 legionnaires in Kal Yatar are still fighting for the freedom of the Kal'Hatrani. However, the participation in this campaign seems to make a big splash. The storm of the main square, which was important for the conquest of the city, showed the rich and the free cities that the Legio Lona could be expected. This resulted in various inquiries regarding the participation of the Legio Lona in campaigns and missions. Unfortunately the Legio is not able to satisfy all requests. With 500 soldiers in Kal'Hatra, there is

already a large contingent in the field, which is bound for an unforeseeable period of time, said the Legate when asked by the editorial staff.

Thus, requests for help from Goldwacht and the Halepic Forests as well as an expeditionary force could be supported. For this reason, there will probably only be a limited contingent of the Legio on the summer campaign. Their tasks on the continent currently tie up enough men. So the Legio is unfortunately only able to send the decimated first Centuria to the summer campaign. However, it is assured that the soldiers will fight with the fervor of ignorance and will bring terror to the enemy.



It is also worth mentioning that the troops will be honored by the intoxication of time for their participation in the Ash War and Shadow Pass.

Cassius Lotius
(military correspondent)

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: PORTO LEONIS

Can you read this?

Then you already meet half the requirements for a very lucrative job offer.

If you can write and enjoy contact with all kinds of people and important, sometimes secret, information, then apply now to become a writer for Porto Leonis.

Please get in touch with Nessa and find out more!

Nessa

Landlubbers on board? The summer campaign goes to an island!

Well, this is not unknown, but unfortunately there is no access by tunnel or portal known until now. So I guess we'll all have to go to the island by boat. As I have been at sea for a long time before I have become at home in Mitraspera and the bay, I want to inform the inclined readers about my collected experiences against seasickness. Apart from potions and remedies of our alchemists and healers, there are some household remedies that have to be well prepared and carried along. Ginger, whether candied, dried as powder or infused as tea is an absolute insider tip. In addition, one should drink little and rather nibble dry bread or ship's biscuits. It vomits better on a full stomach! (Please only

over the railing) In addition, fresh air, sleep and a nightcap of high-proof drinks helps.

But I got the best tip from an old sea bear: a short walk in the woods helps best!

Nessa

City celebrates a week - merchants and firsts at the convent successful - firsts call out a big celebration - party does not end for days!

The time of shortage and one-sided nourishment has probably finally come to an end. At the convent, the city has been able to successfully exchange the goods it produced last year, such as wood, glass, algae products and horses, for the urgently needed iron and iron ore for the next important construction projects. Not insignificant in achieving the set goal was Ronald Bergen, who was loaned to the Western Seal as a pomfball player for a customs stamp of iron.

The first ones were so satisfied with the success that they spontaneously proclaimed a big celebration for all citizens. Especially the Doerkopp from the Western Seal, various delicacies and even a few bottles of "Alter Herrscher" from Schönweiler were distributed to the citizens.

Hooray for the First
Anton Hubelmeyer

From INES mobile tavern a great success

The recently opened Leonite tavern IN INES, with its campaign offshoot AUS INES, was on the road with the Leonites for the first time. At the convent in Holzbrück, the innkeeper and brewmaster Hafthor supplied the citizens with chilled drinks. He also took the opportunity to trade honey for his own mead and supplied himself with a new type of beer to expand his range of products in the town.

Anton Hubelmeyer

Legio Lona

You are strong and fight like a lion? Strength, courage and loyalty are your ideals? Come to Legio lona! Under the golden lion on a red ground we fight resolutely for the settlers.

No fighting experience? Don't worry. We'll awaken the lion in you.

Interested? Sign up today for a non-binding first interview at the guard in Porto Leonis!

Avellania

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: ASINA

Convent full of success

This year's Convent of the Elements was all about the Ignis. Although no Akata was present to extend the Akata's blessing, the Mi-tray'kor of the Dominion itself, Aurelia, instead gave her blessing to Ad Astra.

Our friendly ties with the Razash'Dai, who had their tender beginnings last year, were further strengthened, and two citizens of Ad Astra decided to express their devotion to the Mistress of the Flame.

Rama DoH'leba decided to follow the path of the fire dancers. She passed the first tests on the path to becoming a fire dancer with flying colors and made a name for herself among those present. In second place, Lucius Varus, inspired by Ignis in the form of Aurelia, decided to follow the path to the Flame Breed and passed his first test.

But these were not the only successes. Magister Obnoxius, adviser to the Winter King Séamus O'Connor, supported Shanna from Lichtensee in the Nyame examinations, who finally narrowly won against Dohreah MacDermott, as the new Nyame of the Southern Seal. I hope that a friendship between Ad Astra and the South will grow out of this support, which will last for many years to come.



Also this year, the Sovereign Council has taken a look at the most beautiful city in the bay, Asina. Three of the surviving Toria travelled to the convent and asked for answers and a judgement on whether they were allowed to seek their place in Mythodea or whether they would be judged in cold blood.

As expected, the rulers decided not to judge the people as a whole, but each rescued Toria individually. To this end, the Edalphi and the Sisters of Virtue were to conduct extensive talks and investigations, but everyone agreed that every soul to be saved must be saved.

On the last evening of the Convention, the handover of power was celebrated with a ceremony and Ad Astra is now officially in summer.

Iuba Bajoran
Cartographer of Ad Astra

Construction work on the Temple of Magica

It is a pleasure to announce that the construction work on the Temple of Magi is progressing well and that we are just ahead of schedule.

The construction of the outer walls has already reached the full height of the walls and the dome roof and the outer columns are to be completed over the summer so that the interior work can be done in winter. So that the time schedule can be well implemented. For the academy of mages which will be built next to the temple some simple buildings have been erected to house the workers for the temple. These will be rebuilt later on.

drawn **Gaius Haras**

Local information service provider

Magic on the move

A transportable Temple of Magica for the campaign has set off with the delegation from Asina to the battlefields of this year's summer campaign. The temple is to be consecrated on the first evening of the campaign in the banner of Ad Astra with the help of settlers and indigenous people. The time for this is scheduled for half an hour glass after the twenty-first hour. This is also scheduled as the time for daily morning and evening devotions.

In the transportable temple, energy from settlers and indigenous people will be collected during the campaign by all who are willing to support us. For this purpose we ask you to carry a small object with you for one day to fill it with

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: ASINA

energy and then to place it in one of the elemental bowls set up in the temple. Whoever needs an item for this can get it in the temple in the banner Ad Astra. When the temple in Asina is finished, the collected energy will be used for the consecration of the building.

drawn Tjark
 Armourer of Magica

Confirmed by the Imperial Council

The Council of Nyamen and Archons Mitraspera has once again emphasized Ad Astra's efforts to save the Toria as an important goal.

They decided in a meeting of the ruling council that Ad Astra remains responsible for the Toria and its safety. According to the will of the Nyamen and Archons, the people of the Edalphi shall assist Ad Astra in this task with help and advice.

Christopherus Saibert
 Voice of the rulers of Ad Astra

Political relations maintained

Ad Astra's leadership successfully used the Element Convention for its very own purpose: to maintain political and diplomatic relations with other parties and factions. In addition to various one-on-one meetings, the incumbent leaders of the free cities from the Bay of Heolysos met to get to know each other and exchange basic intentions. Also noteworthy was the meeting of the Quarterly Council of the Banner of Unity. The Banner will move west in the same composition and under the same leadership as in previous years - Vorn Zinath and Séamus O'Connor - to

unravel the mysteries surrounding the last city of the Old Rulers.

Signed **State Chancellery Ad Astra**

Order of the Powerlines

We would like to point out once again that the mining and trading of Tirolit on death penalty is prohibited by the Imperial Council. The Order of the Veins of Power adheres exactly to this law and will hand criminals over to the rulers. Crimes against the order will not be tolerated either.

Löwe
 guardian of the order
 of the power veins and first sword of the house Fhiona

Asinic goods still in great demand

At the Convent of the Elements in Holzbrück, Ad Astra presented specimens of this year's harvest of quality lavender from Asina, which this year has a particularly intense fragrance thanks to the enormous dryness. In the course of the 3rd Panmythodean Traders' Congress, the delegates from all the seals and free cities enjoyed small tastings of lavender salt and lavender sugar, which is excellent for cooking and baking. Selected guests could even try the latest product at the Ad Astras camp: a sweet, sparkling drink with a hint of lavender.

A prototype of a completely new product was also presented to the delegation Tragants: An outstandingly fluffy and comfortable seat cushion filled with the feathers of Asinine sand partridges. It can be folded and unfolded to different sizes, so that it can also serve as a couch with backrest. Provided that the other

test persons give an equally positive verdict, the seat cushions will be produced in different sizes in the future.

Department for
 Supply and Infrastructure
 of the Municipality of Asina

Knowledge Service and State Chancellery on site and open to all

The Knowledge Service will again ensure that the findings of Ad Astra and all knowledge seekers are collected, processed and published on the mission to the unknown western waters. In the heart of the Ad Astra camp (banner of unity), the Knowledge Service will pitch its tents and welcome everyone who is looking for information or wants to share its knowledge. Browse through our collection of writings from previous years and take part in the daily information sessions. We also welcome visitors from other camps - just drop in, join us and if you feel like helping out!

For the first time, the State Chancellery from our beautiful city of Asina will also be represented there. Residents and citizens of the town and those who want to become citizens can now take care of their administrative business during the campaign. There will even be an appointment for the citizens' swearing-in ceremony.

Contact persons:
 Alayne Osfrydstochter and
 Amelia Desolatria.

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: BLUTGARD

Universal school established

At this year's convention, in the light of the elements, with the approval of the Marshals, authenticated by the Lawyers' Guild and with plenty of mocha, the first universal scholarly institution on the continent was founded: The Free University of Bloodgard.

It is intended to be a meeting point for scholars of all peoples and statuses, impartial towards faith, methodology or culture. Although there will be certain admission requirements, everyone is invited to participate in the collection and dissemination of knowledge and wisdom, especially from the notoriously heterogeneous pact. Natural and supernatural studies will have their place in the halls, as well as prac-

tical art of living and theoretical scholarship.

In order that this knowledge cannot be abused, the Coprosophical Council has been appointed as the guardian of the university, which holds the ultimate authority over what is and what is not abuse. He and the whole teaching institution is presided over by the Voice of Knowledge, currently Her Gray Eminence Taja Afarit, former Blood Marshal of the Blood Pact.

With the establishment of this institution, the Free City of Blutgard was also upgraded, and will be called the Free University City of Blutgard, by edict of the mayor's office.

By Mamoud ibn Mamoud, BBB



Trading success alleviates water shortage, creates the basis for horse breeding.

The great successes of the silver tongues of the Free University City of Blutgard, especially the newly appointed Minister of Trade (on recall) Lupus Gregory de Wolf, have further alleviated the chronic water shortage of the city. In exchange for good Blutgarder steel, stone and other handicraft products, not only salt, fish, slaughter cattle and wheat could be bought, but even a functional dwarfish water purification apparatus. To-

gether with the already existing measures to save water, the machinery will probably reduce the consumption to a new minimum. It is expected that the mayor's office will further relax the regulations on water use and that the first Blutgard thermal baths will soon open their doors. The "city of a hundred smells" may soon be a thing of the past.

Furthermore, for the first time, breeding animals from the West could be

purchased for the nascent horse breeding facilities behind the Long Walls. Especially the traditionally mounted peoples of the Pact welcome this development; and in a few years the first cavalry units of the Pact will certainly enter the battlefields of Mitraspera.

by Mamoud ibn Mamoud, BBB

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: BLUTGARD

The Pact rushes to help!

There was a lot going on at the convent. The other peoples have called for the noble blood pact to help! Understandable, because the mighty Blood Pact always wins! In the town of Goldwacht in the north, the pestilence is attacking. But the victorious Blood Pact will march, with three hundred men, and beat them back! It will be an epic battle!

In addition, Undeath is attacking the Sacred Forests we liberated with the Golem last spring. But the Invincible Blood Pact will not let that happen! We march with four hundred men. This is the greatest army of all! The Unstoppable Blood Pact will march on every front! We will win on all fronts. And afterwards, we will celebrate because we will have won.

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

Troop collection for the pre-summer campaign

The Mayor's Office of the Free University City of Bloodgard has announced that the following factions of the Pact member groups will provide combat units for the Special Expeditionary Corps Khal'Ha-tra and the Special Expeditionary Corps Münzquell:

- ❖ Blood Squadron: 25 armed men each
- ❖ Mercenaries' Guild: 20 armed men with baggage train to Coin Source
- ❖ O kosh not Un: 50 armed men each with field artillery

- ❖ Swamp bears: One year's production of fuel for de-pestilation, along with irregular units.
- ❖ Bracar Keltol: 4 armed men each, including one of the forest guards.

Further units are provided by the city militia of the Red Guards and the Iron Storm. Although the raid is not expected to last long, the expedition units are not officially available for the summer campaign.

by **Jingo Federweiß**,
 War correspondent of the BBB

The armada's running out!

Blutgard has the most powerful fleet of all! But it's never done anything but lie in port. That's why Blood Marshal Ing had a great idea: The Armada will leave and protect the merchant ships. First, the armada will protect the bay, and all the ships in it. When the bay is safe, the ships will continue until all of Mythodea's seas are safe!

For this effort of the pact, the rest of the country should be grateful. It is only right that they give us something that we protect their ships so well.

And because our marshals are so great, the idea is about to be made! Our ships go south because the swamp bears there buy or sell peat or something. It doesn't matter, the important thing is: We show them down there that we are the greatest. When they see our giant fleet, they learn that the Pact always has the biggest of everything!

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

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: BLUTGARD

Advertisement

Free University buys:

We are looking for curiosities of all kinds to establish and increase a teaching collection. This includes ethnically interesting pieces, culturally significant artefacts and historically relevant finds and relics. In addition, any kind of artistically valuable material and knowledge about it is also welcome.

The FUB pays a fair price for all pieces that meet the above mentioned requirements. Those willing to sell may either visit the educational institution itself in the Free University City of Blutgard or go on a campaign to find the voice of knowledge, Her Gray Eminence Taja Afarit.

Blutgard receives new security concept

The free university town of Blutgard is reorganized by edict of the mayor's office. The quarters of the city as well as the farmsteads and outer settlements subordinated to it are immediately divided into the security levels Alpha, Beta and

Omega, respectively steel, blood and death zones.

Particularly relevant for foreigners are the steel zones, which include the harbour, the markets, the bone fields and other sites of interest to travellers. Here the Insurrection Suppression Department of the Provisional Council guarantees strict protection of body and property, to which the solvent visitor may only take good memories of the city. Especially merchants and traveling scholars are told that the "City of a Hundred Faces" is suitable for tourism.

In the blood zones, on the other hand, the cultural peculiarities of the pact continue to apply, so that the visitor is advised to be polite and to learn about local customs. The death zones exclusively comprise barely inhabited areas which would not be of great interest to anyone.

by Mamoud ibn Mamoud, BBB

It goes west

A top-secret special expedition, led by the Mitray'kor of Boldness and the Vaha'tar Noravelle, has finally found its way home exactly for this year's convention. The

members, all recruited under the strictest secrecy and under the cover of night, were on the road for two weeks, always haunted by undead flesh. The purpose was to triangulate the location of Metrathon'Thul, the Last City of the Ancient Rulers, which, according to certain analyses, is said to house the temples of the Hall of Perpetual Struggle and the Citadel of Life, recently kidnapped by Episkorpa.

Reclaiming these temples will be the goal of this year's summer campaign. Thanks to the efforts of the expedition participants, including Fen, High Druid of Bracar Keltoi and the Lord Mayor of the Free University City of Blutgard, H. E. Chattras, House Melanes, the approximate location is known: Metrathon'Thul lies on an island in the western ocean. Reports of aquatic creatures attacking the Tragant Elves add a special flavor to this information.

One thing is certain: This summer, the Pact moves west to the sea.

by Jingo Federweiß,
War correspondent of the BBB

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: ASKALON

Admiral nominated

Fynnley Gunnjarson was appointed Admiral of the Askalonian Fleet by the Senate at the Convention of the Elements. He will hold this post until the next election of the Senate in just over half a year. During this time he can convince the Senate of his qualities and is entrusted with the further development of the fleet.

Helma Flinkfinger

Consultation hours great success

The public consultation hours of the Senate are well received by the citizens of the city, every week the citizens come together to enter into a dialogue with the Senate. Therefore, the Senate has decided to hold its office hours also during the upcoming summer campaign.

Time and place will be announced at the beginning of the summer campaign in the Askalon district.

For the Senate
Helma Flinkfinger

Announcement

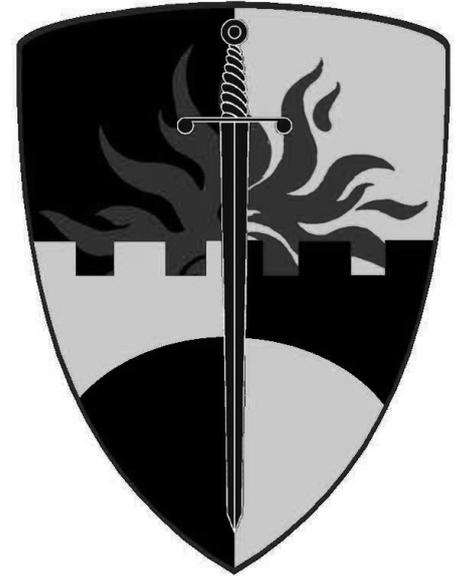
From now on there will be no more free access to Askalon's warehouses. Material withdrawal from the accounts and storehouses of Askalon is only possible after presentation of a letter of approval. This measure has become necessary due to the unauthorised removal of building materials

by some foremen. Corresponding letters are issued at the Senate in the office of Thorstein Arnesson of Grindastaat or Kendrick Cadell. Prerequisites for such a permit are a floor plan and exact dimensions of the intended building project. After examination and approval, the letter of approval is issued

signed **Thorstein Arnesson**
von Grindastaat
Trade Senator

Ansturm Ascalon congratulates Viribus United

Askalon does not want to miss the opportunity to congratulate the winner of this year's 2nd Holzbrück Cup as vice champion. Even though Askalon managed to sweep last year's champion Green-Gold-Terra 04 off the pitch brilliantly, they had to



make perfect use of the space on the pitch in the final match against the strategic masterstroke, beaten by Viribus United.

On that note, congratulations to the winner Viribus United

Tina Grundbacher

Rotten cabbage

Only now it became known that a worrying incident occurred at the annual celebration of Askalon.

The Ascalonian huntsman Galardius was attacked during the hunt by a wild boar that was near the city. The huntsman was barely able to escape to safety. All signs spoke for rabies. The danger of infection and attacks by the sick cattle was high so that immediate action had to be taken. Since

it was an extremely strong and wild animal, 3 men went immediately on the track. After a short search they found the animal, which had already sneaked into the city at dusk. 2 citizens of Askalon already approached the pig unsuspectingly and lured it as if it was a fluffy cat. Incited by the lure calls, the rabid animal ran towards

BUCHT VON HEOLYSOS: ASKALON

Continued from page 49

the peacefully celebrating Askalonians. Only a well-aimed shot with the bow in the shoulder by the huntsman Galardius slowed down the animal in its wild frenzy so that it could be caught up and brought to the ground with one blow. The grape that quickly formed around the wounded

animal then witnessed the quick killing.

Even when voices of opposition were raised, the fair killing could not be prevented. During the whole incident, as if by a miracle, nobody was injured. During the immediately following dissection it turned out that the animal had eaten a spoiled plant. Rotten by the nasty hand of the pestilence. All

citizens are warned and encouraged to stay away from strange plants and animals and to report sightings immediately. Reports are to be made to the senators or forest inhabitants of Askalon. Citizens who are not familiar with the forest should not leave the paths. Game and herbs should only be consumed from reliable sources.

Franz Zunderbart

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: GOLDWACHT

Mitraspera Academy

The post of the archchancellor is being filled

After the Archchancellor Lazanfin Gredorn had retired more and more in recent years, the Academy has now announced that the office of Archchancellor has been reassigned.

Nobody is sure whether it is a power play in the ranks of the magicians, a reaction to the increasing threat in Goldwacht or a long overdue change in the ranks of the Academy.

Nevertheless, the new Archchancellor of the Academy is no stranger to the new wizard: Ragnar Gredorn succeeds his brother and becomes the new official rep-

resentative of the Academy to Mitraspera. But he is by no means a blank slate. Only recently, the wizard made a name for himself by helping the Razash'dai people get their own ancestral mark. However, the new archchancellor has been involved in the destinies of Mitraspera for much longer. Thus it is whispered that the wizard has already been involved in breaking the Edalphi curse, earning the title of Master of Arms Magicas, creating the core of retaliation against the Batodd Senegator Network, and restoring the Dream Network in the Kelriothar to weaken the doubt.



So it will be interesting to see what changes will take place in the academy as a result of the change of post, and how the new archchancellor will cope with the crisis situation in Goldwacht.

Annelise Falkenfelde
Writer in Goldwacht

 COVE OF HEOLYSOS: GOLDWACHT

Hunting through the tunnels under Goldwacht

In recent weeks, it has been observed again and again how more and more soldiers and also members of the Academy descend into the tunnels under Goldwacht. Armed with torches, oil and magic, they remain underground for hours or days to stop the outlawed.

Here it seems to make no difference which task and which office accompanies the persons. From farmers to merchants to official offices, the whole community seems to pull together to save their city.

There is a persistent rumor that even the regent of Goldwacht himself keeps descending into the tunnels to stop the pestilence. Meanwhile, reliable information tells us that the newly ap-

pointed Archchancellor Ragnara Gredorn, the former High Senator Silas en Harkon, the top diplomat Cahlaia and Eid Spiel spend most of their time hunting for the outlawed. Allegedly, this hunting party so rarely returns to the surface that a few times one had feared they had been lost to the enemy. A fate that hits more and more soldiers who bravely defend their homes in the tunnels.

In fact, it is no longer uncommon for some of the soldiers who climb into the ancient Edalphi ruins and natural caves beneath the city to disappear without a trace. Some corridors collapse, some are so narrow that only a small number can be fought against an enemy that can infect many at once

with its contagious attacks. To catch the enemy down there has become unspeakably difficult, but still it takes patrols under the city to make sure that the outlaws don't bring down more parts of Goldwacht.

The promises of help from the Seals and Free Cities come at just the right time and seem to be a glimmer of hope, a reason for joy and gratitude for all inhabitants of Goldwacht. Hope is blossoming that the nightmare that the current situation represents for the country and its people, and the losses suffered and fears lived through, will soon come to a good end.

Annelise Falkenfelde
 Writer in Goldwacht

Considerable support in the fight against the Pestilence

The attacks of the pestilence on and around Goldwacht have been a topic in the herald often enough, so I don't want to write much more about this. Since the Convention, however, it has become clear that no matter how different the views and opinions of all the inhabitants of this continent may be, there is nevertheless a common consensus: the outcast must be destroyed! So our regent of Münzquell, Falk Leomar Sigiswil, used the time of the Convention of the Elements to inform especially the neighbours of Münzquell, be they the free cities of the bay as well as the neighbouring seal empires, about the delicate situation and to ask for help in the upcoming fight against the pestilence. On behalf of the citizens of Goldwacht, I would like to take this opportunity to express my deep gratitude for the promised support! First of all the fighters of Blutgard, who without hesitation promised

more than 300 fighters for a planned offensive. But also Porto Leonis and Askalon promised to join the fight with similar numbers. The Sovereign Council also promised support, both in troops and through important supplies for the approaching battle. To be honest, we had hardly expected such immense support from all sides, and even if it is too early to break out in jubilation, I am much more relaxed about the upcoming hard battle. Because I know now: no matter how hopeless the situation on Mythodea may seem sometimes, none of us has to fight this battle alone. May this closing of ranks in the Bay of Heolysos not only strengthen the country but also the community of peoples on this continent!

In deepest gratitude and solidarity
Quaiadan Winterkalt, Ambassador of Münzquell