



THE MITRASPERAN HERALD

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One last time against the primordial sceptics?

In good stories, the successes of the Element fighters against doubt and the world, which must not be, may be regarded as great and small victories. Last year we succeeded in reconquering the World Forge and driving the ostracized out of the fortress, even finally destroying the original doubter Kor'zuhl-et4, just to name a fraction of what our hard-working authors have reported comprehensively in this and past heralds. Therefore, in this issue of the Mitrasperan herald, we are not only dealing with what will be, with the numerous appeals, with what has happened in recent weeks and with so many conflicts within the community of settlers, but also with how our world is growing and flourishing, so that every fighter of the elements is always aware of why he must defend Mitraspera to the very last blood.

Once again a great army of allies, whether settlers or adventurers, all of them are combat companions, will set out to sort themselves into banners around the fortress at the World Forge, where we want to lead together the possibly last and devastating blow against the primordial sceptics. This time we must finally succeed, because if we remember the desperate manoeuvres of the enemy last year, they will probably make every effort to confront us again. But we are ready, strong in faith and prepared for this war. Our army will pass through the Terras tunnels, which will certainly

be ready for our steps by then, and land on the island across the sea, which has already seen so many battles. There, where our brave fighters stayed for a year to hold the fortress that we fought for a year ago with the blood of many of our own.

A great war, a last battle, and then Mitraspera is free again, as the Adamant Oath may say? No, we don't want to go that far with all hope. But at least the world of doubt is to be destroyed, the remaining primordial sceptics are to die and thus the will of the sacred elements is also to be fulfilled. For in Mitraspera there is no more room for doubt.

And our enemies will experience this first hand!

From Nastir Wrenga

Vaha'tar of creation to madness?

While our talented writer Flavius Goldmund in the regional part of the East describes the joyful news about the healing of the Vaha'tar of creation Noravelle Pfeffertopf by the element fighters at the convent in Holzbrück, it is now the heavy duty of the author of these lines to cloud this with bad news.

The editors of the Mitrasperan herald have received a report that a few days ago the Vaha'tar was taken by a high dignitary of the Eastern Seal, rumored to have been the Ryv'Jorl, to the body healers of the Phoenix court in Kalderah at night. Since then, only a few confidants have been allowed to visit them, which is why the rumors about their condition are so varied. It has also been

Continued on Page 2

Call to arms

Hear the call, you brave fighters of Mythodea and all those who come to us from the ancient lands to destroy the forsaken.

Side by side we were able to celebrate the triumph of the past campaign, regain the world forge and save our future.

In order to defend our future, we have the task of placing the primordial sceptics on the coming campaign and finally destroying their creation, which has brought so much suffering upon us. The mirror must be broken and the Kelriothar destroyed.

Continued from Page 1

questioned whether the ritual healing of her mysterious illness at the Convention of the Elements may not have been successful after all.

A spokesman of the Phoenix Throne announced that the honorable Vaha'tar was suffering under a heavy burden that may be directly related to the task of her sword of power. However, the commander Pfeffertopf would be in the best possible hands of experts and would be protected from any harm day and night. Whether she could go into battle at the side of the other Vaha'tar is unfortunately still uncertain at this point in time.

from **Nastir Wrenga**

Every individual who joins the army is called upon to contribute all his strength, motivation and conviction to this campaign in order to achieve another victory.

**A crusade, a goal, a banner,
a common thought,
who will carry us to victory!**

The unifying thought, embodied by a common coat of arms, which carries every banner into battle. We stand united in the name of the elements and will bring the sword to our enemies.

No retreat, no surrender.

We fight for our freedom, for the future of our families.

Set up by the War Council, the Council of Banners will do everything in its power to fulfil the mission of the Elements.

May the elements watch over us and lead us to victory, through the power they give us.

**In the name of the elements,
for Mythodea, for freedom,**

the Council of Banners
**Ulrich von Hochkamer
Lucan Vilkai
Emirah Jawahir bint Gadah
bint Amirah Al Shatt
Vorn Do 'Zinath Do 'Ched
Nasad Der 'Zress
Walays of Rabenschrey,
Thul'Heen of the West**

General definitions of the Council of Banners

- ❖ The Council of Banners is the meeting of the banner leaders of the five banners participating in the campaign.
 - ❖ The banner guide presides over the entire banner and is authorized to make decisions in all military and civil matters.
 - ❖ The army leaders of each banner lead one or more quarters of a banner in military matters in the name of their banner leader. As a result, they are military agents without civilian powers.
 - ❖ The consuls are the banner guide's helping hands in the field of knowledge. They ensure the flow of information to the Council and make recommendations. They are civil vicarious agents without military powers.
- The Council of Banners is made up of the following members:**
- ❖ Ulrich von Hochkamer, for the banner of discoverers
 - ❖ Walays of Ravenshrey, Thul'heen of the West, for the Adamant banner
 - ❖ Lucan Vilkai, for the Freedom banner.
 - ❖ Emirah Jawahir bint Gadah bint Amirah Al Shatt, for the Retinue's banner.
 - ❖ In front Do 'Zinath Do 'Ched Nasad The 'Zress, for the Unity Banner.

Confirmed: Primordial skeptic Kor'zuhl-et4 finally destroyed

Almost a whole year ago, the Vaha'tar of Wrath, Morcan of Lohenschlund, together with the Khalarin and other supporters, killed the Herald of Wrath in an extremely complex ritual planned for the day (details can be found in the 38th edition of the Mitrasperan Herald).

Even though this delicate undertaking was also intended to put down the skeptic himself, the outcome remained unclear until the end. Now it was an appeal to the World Council to provide the answer.

The Khalarin called the World Council, addressed every single Guardian with his aspects and told the story of Kor'zuhl-et4's downfall: **Stone Father** told them about the service that all those who protected the Vaha'tar, the victims and the hunter from the enemy until the completion of their duties. **Windbringer** told them of the multilayered cunning that was necessary to secretly

teach the Herald of Wrath a weak spot and make him careless. **Camiira** told them of the wrath that the Vaha'tar threw at the herald to free the great family of all the children of this world from this enemy. They told **Brayan** about the great sacrifice that the Vaha'tar, the twelve volunteer victims and other fighters have made for the community in the form of their lives. And when they asked the World Council what had become of the doubter after the fall of the herald, Sim Galiadh entered the circle to which she felt mystically drawn. When she heard that the herald had fallen victim to his own



Morcan from Lohenschlund

wrath at the end of the cunning, she laughed and joyfully confirmed: "Yes, if you have done so, then he is dead." - Glory to the Vaha'tar, glory to the Twelve!

The elements with you and the World Council in your hearts!

Arjuna Ciel,

2nd deputy of the Pillar for
Diplomacy and Messengers

Low tide in the war chest?

The editors have information that the craftsmen who are currently converting the Terras tunnels into the island of the world forge will be paid with borrower's notes from the war chest.

At the convent in Holzbrück, the Council of Rulers decided to place the administration of the war chest in the hands of the banner leadership

of the troop. When asked if the craftsmen would actually be paid with promissory notes, this was confirmed by the banner leader of the troop Emirah Jawahir bint Gadah bint Amirah Al Shatt. Together with the banner leader of the Banner of Unity, Vorn Zinath, she is on the Island of the World Forge to supervise the work. "Yes, the information is correct. Although the Convention in Holzbrück was held several weeks ago, the rich have made little to no

payments into the war chest so far. In order not to have to continue the current practice of promissory notes, I ask the rulers to give their treasurers appropriate instructions so that the war chest will soon grow to a necessary level". Let us hope that this unspeakable practice of promissory notes will come to an early end.

By **Shalima,**
Editor of the Freien Boten

World Council Order "Federation of Four" founded

Apart from the great events surrounding the Nyame election, the Pompfball Championship and the aspect of rule, the founding of the so-called "Alliance of the Four", a kind of order in the belief in the World Council, can also be reported. On the first evening of the convent, the ten founding members celebrated a festive founding ceremony with torches and the signing of a manifesto. The herald has this manifesto at his disposal, and the goals of the covenant can be read from it. We quote:

"Life in the Covenant means reflecting daily on the faith in the World Council and sharing it with the world. The World Forge stands for the hope and gift of creation. We're closing the ranks tightly around her idea. In the mortal age, we accept the heritage and shape the fate of creation in the name of the four. Our light shines brightly in the fight against the enemies of creation, and there shall never be peace with the powers of the ostracized."

The founding of this League of Four did not go unnoticed at all. With great mistrust many other followers of the World Council even regarded this union as a division of the Khalarin. Even at the political level, the rumour mill was boiling at times, so that the Alliance of Four was associated with the Pact of the Nine or also with the Golden Way. Some controversies concerned the spiritual leadership of the covenant, in particular Moírea o'Branaghain,



who was appointed high priestess of the covenant by the other members. The criticism ranged from personal accusations about the concept of the high priestess to envious comments.

Astonishing and remarkable seems from view of the herald editorship, how calmly the members of

the young federation dealt with the unexpected criticism. At the request of the herald, Feragash Seversk, a hitherto unknown settler, who the four-bundlers appointed as their commander, made the following statement: "Our goal is to better understand the way of the four

Guardians to defend creation and defeat the forsaken through their example. We are glad to have Moírea as a strong personality in our midst. She has always known how to use her experiences and abilities, also and especially as a priestess, for the good of creation and the country. We reach out our hand to all those who have similar goals, but we do not force ourselves upon anyone who does not want to reach for them or who places personal dislikes above these goals". Other members of the Confederation come from both the South, Freyenmark and the Eastern Kingdom of Mythodea.

In the Herold editorial office, the further development around the Bund der Vier will be observed with interest. The central question seems to be how such a union can assert itself in the face of elemental competition and war against the ostracized.

from Medina Sonils

Deed and conscience in the name of Lyra

The crown of creation was reported in the last issue of the herald. At the Convention of the Elements, the opportunity arose to have a brief conversation with Rajani, a member of the Crown of Creation.

She explained to the author of these lines that the Crown of Creation would mainly be the Edalphi that Elarioth put to sleep a long time ago and only awakened from it in the Hollow this year. Those Edalphi who were born in more recent times must first learn the way of Lyra again, and yet midnight, the head of the Crown of Creation, has already recognized in the Hollow Four Edalphi for this way and accepted her into the Crown.

The crown of creation follows the path of Lyra. Midnight, Nalaris and all the other awakened Edalphi were personally led on this path by Elarioth, and they now pass it on to those chosen Edalphi of the new age. They teach them that Lyra sacrificed herself to give them everything they need. So that they don't have to stop the other children of the Golden Dream from doing their job. The age of mortals has dawned, and action must be taken, for not to act is sin. And every mortal of the new age also bears the consequences of his actions.

An important lesson of the Crown of Creation is also that invoking the

children of the Golden Dream is not necessary. The Edalphi have also done this in recent years because they thought it was necessary, but instead it was wrong. It could even be dangerous for everyone in Mitraspera, because no one knows what will happen if the Quin are distracted from their task. Because that's what happens when someone calls her. Lyra sacrificed herself to bring everything needed into this world. It is up to mortals to use it and not to keep shouting for help like little children. Should an appeal still be considered incessant, there is still the World Council and the alliance that exists between him and Magica. Unlike the children of the Golden

Dream, who must not be deterred from their mission by anyone, the World Guardians look to mortals and can help if necessary. Because that's their job.

Magica welcomes the elemental competition because it strengthens the outer four. And they need to get stronger for the fight. The Edalphi were accused of hosting this competition, which is not true. Instead, they were assigned the task of judges by the elements, and they had to fulfill that task just as the other elementary peoples had been given their task of competing by their element.

The Crown of Creation wishes for the future the Golden Dream, for it is what they aspire to. Each of them is part of the Golden Dream, just as it is part of the dream that aspects of the outer four go to Magica. The members of the Crown of Creation will do what is necessary to achieve the Golden Dream.

from Bernd Mühlenhügel

An action against the Quihen'Assil?

A few days have passed since the convent and I have heard a rumour that the Khal'Hatra empire was not only recognised, but that the East also intended to bow its knees to Nea's rule. Is this the reward for using an artifact to rule an Ignis Elemental? Are the descendants of the ancient rulers using all possible means to impose their will on the Quihen'As-

sil? Or why else would they want to bend their knees, if not out of gratitude that Nea made sure that the ruling aspect stays with Ignis and does not wander to Magica? Is it their right to influence the Quihen'Assil disputes in this way? Can any means now be used to enforce his will? Even against the Quihen'Assil?

A concerned citizen

United forces

Inclined reader, I tell you about an even exclusive visit while driving the Terras tunnels deep under the ocean. It's warm in here, it's almost hot, the sweat is pouring out of all my pores. You'd think it'd be pitch-black at this depth, but it's not.

The propulsion at the working face is brightly illuminated by the crystal chandelier made of coin source. Ingra of the Longbeard Clan built it. The hustle and bustle here is busy, I have to jump to my side all the time, because another lorry with an outbreak shoots past me or a group of workers has to pass me, they have little regard for me, for them I am just a troublemaker stopping the business.

The face offers a remarkable view: From last year's tunnel there is only one thin passage left, perhaps wide enough for one or two men, the rock is swollen in from all sides like in a salt mine, only that it is solid gneiss growing into it. But it is not only the rock, also the roots of this fantastic tree grow excessively and block the tunnel more and more.

Right now it's time for lunch, dinner is served. There is the Bread of Strength, prepared by the Compagnie Caradoc, and the root soup of the rotting, cooked from the roots of the sacred tree. The workers devour the food, the work down here whets the appetite, and no one should go back to work hungry. Even the Malaka'Re themselves



come by and take time to eat with the workers.

Then the little break is over again. The workers get back to work with the tools of the Lona, a final gift from this lost people! Many of the workers, especially those from Blutgard, wear pennants and badges from G.R.A.B.T., which is the union of miners. Immediately after the eruption and before it is built in, the gang eats off the roots, completely clean and smooth, so that not a single finger's width sticks out too far into the tunnel and only those remain that grow properly. Deirdre, the gardener Terras is also there and is currently looking after a tribe of ants who had their state in their roots. These have to be resettled, as a troop of Ouai is already standing directly behind her, twisting the fin-

est root hairs into a complex pattern. The wise old people tell me that this serves to direct and control the forces of creation, that the tunnel is strengthened and not weakened by them. This pattern must be braided to a hair's breadth for it to conduct the forces correctly.

It was made clear to me that it would now be enough of the disturbances, and I must get back to the gate.

Up on the surface there is a lot of activity, the carriages of the Kutschergilde and Landhanse constantly come and bring building materials, tools and above all food and beer. Next door is Jenna Andersin's hospital, where the injured workers are treated, but there is not much going on, the sisters have time for a chat with the workers of the late shift, who are about to arrive. They are in a good mood, because G.R.A.B.T. has brought out a special payment for them. But Helge Damotil from the Trossmeisterei is still watching over the money, guarding the till, and the money is only available after the shift.

Ambassador Dagger of Blackwood, who manages the above-ground construction site, confirms to me: "The construction is nearing completion. The courageous and unfiring efforts of many experienced hands made the impossible possi-

The Malaka'Re announces:

The reopening of the tunnel to the "World Forge" has been completed!

This was only possible thanks to the tireless and conscientious efforts of

❖ **from the Realm of Roses:**

- Knight Marcus Tullius of the Lionguard, Knight Avaline of Sagara, Squire Viktor of Sir Lion of Eisenforst and the men of the Leuenwacht
- the pack from the Red Moor
- Deirdre, Terra's gardener
- Stordan of Zackenberg
- 200 helpers from Schönweiler, Zweiwasser and Zackenberg

❖ **from the North**

- Don Martinius Balboa and his trading house
- Svenska Silver Fox
- Doc. Niels Forbonte
- Ambassador Dagger of Blackwood

❖ **from the East:**

- Knight Eickhart of Tegelbarg
- Muriel Brillianheart and the dwarves of the shaggy beards from the carbuncle seekers
- the hammer fists with 50 stonemasons and 5 prospectors

❖ **from the south:**

- Emirah bint Gadah bint Amirah Al Shatt
- 800 men Craftsmen, cooks et al.

❖ **from the West:**

- Caradoc Company
- ❖ **from the bay of Heolysos:**
- Ingra, of the Longbeard Clan
- Silver Tongue Chattras, Son of Serrasthes
- Silver Tongue Raj Levian Houngan
- 250 workers of Blutgard

❖ **from the celebrations of diversity:**

- Ben Al Habib and his trading company
- the Black Spider Soldier
- the Black Gate Guardians

❖ **and**

- the Ouai under the direction of Mehjana Thaea
- Trouper Helge Damotil
- Healer Jenna Andersin von Dornetal together with Healer
- Adalbert Klingengießer with 150 miners from Siegelstatt
- Master William Sir Maarbrook
- 400 men and 150 carriages of the Carriage Guild
- 2 land ships of the Landhanse
- 325 pioneers and 7 ships of the Hanseatic League

They will lead our armies to war against the primordial sceptics, thus laying the foundation for their victory. We are also grateful for the generous supplies of materials from the sealed and free cities, whether grain, beer, wood, hammer, gold or stone.

Continued from page 6

ble: "The building can be opened in time for the summer campaign, as he assured me exclusively.

So this is the good news to announce: the armies of the settlers will reach the island of the world forge in no time at all.

Egbert, Magister pennae evocatus, wishes himself a great victory on the island of the world forge.

The Mitrasperan Herald

main editorial office: am Kreuzweg

letters: herold@mythodea.de

responsible editors:

Nastir Wrenga, Gwerina Flinkfinger

East: Hadumar Nesselwang

North: Adaque Quarzen

West: Burian Hainsaite;

South: Bosper Korninger

Editing: Nistrel Sinnsucher

With the support of Baldur the White,
librarian on Porto Leonis



Retinue Banner: Summary and View of the Upcoming Campaign

The platoon is formed and is ready to leave for the Island of the World Forge to strengthen the troops already stationed there and complete the mission of the elements. Hundreds of hard-working craftsmen of all trades do their utmost, in almost inhuman shifts, to ensure that the army can pass through the Terras tunnels unhindered and with all supplies. And besides the many armed fighters and the war equipment, the troop also follows the army train to the island of the world forge.

Banner Leader Princess Jawahir looks forward to the upcoming campaign with the support of her deputy banner leader Nathanael von der Wolfswacht and her Consul Judge Bo Angusson. The cooperation can look back on considerable successes during the last campaign.

The supply of the banners with the Fourage, administered by the Trossmeisterei, went almost smoothly. Further sabotage attempts, as on the campaign 14 n.d.E., could be stopped. Due to extensive research on the saboteurs and their clients, past campaigns were probably arrested, as one heard from the ranks of the city guard. What happened to the avoidable saboteurs did not come to light. But one can rightly assume that this high treason ended with the execution on the campaign when proof of guilt was furnished. Nevertheless, Helge Damofil, head of the retinue, never tires of emphasizing how important it is that all the people in charge of the Fourage

continue to keep an eye on our supply in order to nip new attempts at sabotage right in the bud.

Of course, most guilds of the Free Cities of Mythodea, above all the governor Francis Trebal with his sea trade guild, were also in action and supported the campaign to the best of their ability. Not only did they share their services, experience and knowledge within the troop, but some guilds regularly sent their members to support the troops directly to the battlefield. Many fighters owe their survival to the Medici healers.

It is not the original task of the troop to help the campaign to victory militarily. Nevertheless, Andreas von Hünenberg, commander of the city guard, and Osmond von Bar, commander of the army guard, led parts of their troops, which they were able to spare, to the battlefield. Of course only if the threat situation within the banners allowed this. As much as you like to overlook it, there

are activities in the banners that must always be kept in mind in addition to the ostracized ones that we are mercilessly fighting on the battlefields.

But the readiness of the Retinue Banner for this campaign did not end there, and sometimes help also came from quite unexpected sides. The Tross fire brigade, led by Friedhelm Funkenflug, succeeded in destroying two ice golems. A heroic deed that has not led to the award of the Order of Merit of the Tross for nothing. Together, the campaign has achieved a lot over the past year, and we have come a lot closer to our goal of fulfilling the mission of the elements.

In addition to all the parts of the troop listed above, which are also indispensable on this campaign, various services are of course offered again around the clock, which invite to amusement. To offer the much-needed variety to oppressed warrior souls. The Artists and Bards Guild will once again send some of their best artists. With the performance of their art they will briefly conjure up an atmosphere that nourishes the memory of home, of times of peace, of all the good and beautiful in this world. All the things that

Ordinance for the maintenance of inner peace in the Retinue Banner at times of war

With annoyance it had to be noted with the campaign in the last year that it came in the train to Insubordinationen. So let me remind you:

The campaign is in enemy territory, enemy attacks are possible at any time. It is therefore essential that the allied banners keep their inner peace and do not weaken themselves in mutual disputes, because only the enemy will benefit from this!

For this reason, the martial law adopted by the Banner Council for this campaign applies to the entire campaign!

This is especially true for the Retinue Banner, where the fighters of all the different banners meet to strengthen and diversify. Differences of opinion that arise there may under no circumstances be fought out

with the weapon after right of vendetta. If such a dispute cannot be settled peacefully or by the court, the right of duel applies, which the Heereswacht or the town guard guarantee and enforce:

1. the parties to the dispute shall each send an equal number of dispute-makers fighting for their position, but not more than 10 per side.
2. the army guard watches over the duel area and ensures the safety of all uninvolved persons. In order to fulfil its task, the Heereswacht/ town guard can also recruit helpers if necessary.
3. the Heereswacht/town guard determine the place of the duel.
4. The parties shall determine the choice of weapons. If no agreement can be reached, the choice of weapon will be made by the Heereswacht/town guard.
5. There will be no fencing to the death.
6. The Guild of Healers takes care of those wounded in the duel. The costs of the healing are to be paid by the victim.

Continued from page 8

fall victim to war the fastest: the knowledge of what to fight for and that off the battlefields our families are waiting for us.

The troop will continue to make an important contribution to the coming campaign. True to the motto of the team: AMAT VICTORIA CURAM. Victory loves preparation.

Bannerleader Princess Jawahir

The Council of War

Obituary

The circle of circles takes leave of
Timoriel Tegwaris.

Timoriel Tegwaris, once the most powerful magician in the East, carried out those orders that no one else was able to carry out. He sought the path to freedom and found it in the elements, but lost everything. His heritage will lead the peoples of Mitraspera into a new age, and the settlers will recognize and understand the heritage of the ancient rulers. But Timoriel Tegwaris will no longer experience this, and so we, the Circle of the Circle, will continue on its path so that we may begin that heritage which the elements have prepared for us.

With respect, gratitude
and deepest sorrow,
The Circle of the Circle

Obituary

In memory of Najra, the first and only one of her people who did not have to kneel and could decide of her own free will. May the winds carry you to the white trees.

Iramar, child of freedom

Consul - Quid facis?

Functions and tasks explained briefly

Banner Consuls - they wear the same symbol on the sash as the Council of Banners, but in different colors: White on blue the key and the sword crossed in a pentagon. They seem to be important, and their voice carries weight with the banner guides. But what do they bring to a soldier, adventurer, healer or magus in the camp or in the field? What is a consul and what does he do during the campaign?

Also this year there will be several consuls in each banner camp on the summer campaign, in larger banners at least one per quarter. One of the consuls' tasks is to assist the Council of Banners. On the one hand, they compile the most important information for the Council of Banners in order to keep it informed about the current events in the field and in the camps and thus to prepare the best possible basis for the decisions of the banner leaders. On the other hand, they take the decisions and orders of the Banner Council back to the camps and are central contacts for the camp members in questions concerning the events of the campaign. In addition, there is the flow of information between the warehouses and to the groups within the banners: pooling forces, promoting cooperation, enquiring about needs, collecting and exchanging information. It is possible for individual consuls to de-



fine their areas of responsibility more precisely.

A consul has no authority delegated by the Council of Banners. However, he is responsible for making profound recommendations based on his level of knowledge. In rare cases, however, which require rapid action and do not tolerate postponement, a consul is not prohibited by the Council of Banners from taking urgently needed measures within its own responsibility.

Furthermore, there will be an information tent for all consuls of all banners again this year. This will be centrally located in the Iron Banner

and can be recognized by the Consuln flag flying over it. As in previous years, the information tent will again be responsible for bundling and disseminating all information relevant to the campaign. The information tent will also be a meeting point for the army messengers, so that the flow of information between the banners and the front is always maintained. Every supporter of the elements is invited to provide himself with knowledge in the consul tent on the one hand, and to provide his own findings and discoveries on the other, in order to contribute to the dissemination of knowledge relevant to the campaign himself. In many cases there are further small information points in the individual banners, which are supervised by the respective local consuls.

The consuls perform an important service for the army. Therefore pay attention to your consuls, but also to all other consuls: they have the knowledge which you seek, and they need the knowledge which you already have. If you have a question, if you are lacking the right expert or expertise in any task or if you have recently obtained significant information, please contact your consul. Give him a sip of water, protection and company when he asks for it, and listen to his words. The campaign will thank you!

Cadstierst Hintun

From the Free Cities

Hear this, you settlers of Mitraspera!

This year four cities were founded outside the seal areas, whose inhabitants did not want to live in one of the seals for various reasons.

Everyone may ask their own hearts about what they think is right,

but one should neither forget nor deny the here and now nor the past:

A past in which the forsaken were created and from the deeds of doubters the Worldfire arose. These deeds, the worst Mitraspera ever

did, emerged from the discord of cities like Viria, As'Shan, Terra Aeris and Terra Ankor. From cities inhabited by freethinkers, away from the rule of the Archons and Nyams, away from the rule of those who received their offices through the elements.

From this past, the elements, and through them the Quihen'Assil in our time, appointed Nyamen and Archons as rulers over Mitraspera. Their actions seem clear from a past perspective: the reason for this lies in the avoidance of future evils for Mitraspera. In the prevention of a second world fire.

For where can doubts and betrayal of the elements germinate better than in a free city that escapes the influence of the high offices appointed by the elements.

This is the reason why the rulers of all seals must not tolerate the creation of cities that escape their rule given by the Quihen'Assil.

Therefore, every city founded in this way must submit to the will of the Council of Rulers!

May Mitraspera blossom and not pass away again in a storm of fire!

Kassiopia Tresterbach,
Palace Spokeswoman
of Her Excellencies
of the Northern Kingdom

Calls for freedom

Freedom ... Freedom ... Freedom, we have heard this word again and again in the last weeks and months, and rarely has the meaning of this word been dragged through the dirt like this.

It seems that everyone uses this term and misuses it to justify their own goals. You don't have to give names here, because this group stands up and screams and whines so loudly about how much their freedom is limited in Mythodea that it is impossible to ignore them.

Only one thing all these tortured souls, who are so badly played along by our rulers, have in common, they all want to do as little as possible for what they scream for. The victims, the blood and the struggle fought out by the established empires are ignored and everything that has been built up over the last few years is questioned. Freedom in whatever form must be earned, not

only from the rich and their nyams and archons, but from the elements themselves. Anyone who believes that he has acquired any rights simply because he has stood by the side of the realms in battle is a fool. In a battle over the survival of Mythodea, they demand a reward before victory. They'll get nothing, least of all the freedom they scream for. For they will not receive this freedom in the hands of doubters, but let us be sure that they will have understood the meaning of this word when it has only been completely taken away from them.

Rudolfuss Freudentau,
writer from Paolos Trutz

The Ring of Healers

A red drop of blood on a white background is our sign. Every element fighter knows that he will find fast and competent help with illness, injury or even pestilence.

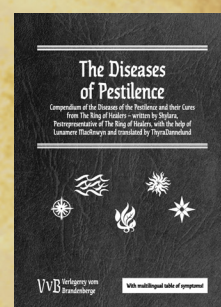
We are constantly conducting medical research to improve the healing of our fighters. We are constantly training new healers and experienced healers. All over Mythodea we are united in a loose group, the Ring of Healers: healers, alchemists and other supporters. We have all committed ourselves with the Healer Oath to ethical action. And it goes without saying that we heal the elements' fighters against a purely voluntary donation. Through our many years of healing activity, we have become probably the largest healing organisation in Mythodeas - with branches in all seals, empires,



brands, cities and banners. On the outside, we are represented by our ring speakers Brayanne (hospital in Porto Leonis) and Barakan (Selfiran hospital in the Northern Seal) or their staff. The Ring's pestilence com-

missioner, Shylara, can be reached in the Porto Leonis military hospital.

Especially in research against the oily pestilence the ring is always up to date due to its experience and networking. We have compiled the Pestilence Compendium, which you can purchase at the Ring of Healers and the Library (both centrally in



the Banner of Explorers) during the upcoming campaign.

If you are healers or wanted to be healers: Join the ring of healers!

Brayanne (ring speaker)

Ring-meeting!

To all members of the ring, healers and other interested parties:

On Thursday, the 2nd day of the campaign, the Ring of Healers will gather in the Banner of Discoverers at 12 noon at the community center in Porto Leonis. We want to exchange ideas, but also introduce ourselves to interested parties.

- ❖ You're a member of the ring? Let me see you, it must have been long enough.
- ❖ You are not a member of the ring, but you want to know who we are, what we do and if you are right for us? You are welcome!
- ❖ You are not a healer, but you think the idea that healers protect and help each other is right? Let me see you.

Signed

Brayanne and Bar'akan, speakers of the Ring

Official apology to the Ring of Healers by the chief diplomat of Münzquell

I, Cahlaia, Consul of Münzquell, hereby officially apologize on behalf of my community for the events with the Ring of Healers in the Hollow.

In times like these, we should reflect on fellowship and cooperation, which is why I have already sought close contact with the Ring of Healers at the Covenant.

I am personally sorry that feelings have been offended and I hope that in the future we can work together in unity again. Because we are all fighting for the same goal, and without unity and community we will not win this fight.

Cahlaia,
Consul of Münzquell

Abolition of the Healing Ban

On behalf of the Healers of Mythodea, we thank Consul Cahlaia for her words and efforts in the dispute over the insults in the Hollow.

We hereby lift the ban on healing the community of Münzquell with immediate effect. However, the question of personal trades remains and will certainly have to be clarified promptly between the persons concerned. In this context, I personally apologise to Consul Cahlaia

for the fact that overcrowded schedules on my part and injured feelings as one of those affected have delayed the clarification of this part of the dispute.

For the ring of healers
in this matter,

Tiara Lea from the house Storn,
Duchess of Barhan,
healer in the position of a doctor
in the ring of healerser

Writing for victory!

**Central information tent
of the consuls needs you**

You know how to use pen and ink or other writing materials? Do you know how to summarize information briefly and concisely and to break down to the most important contents? You want to hear everything about the destruction of the Kelriohtar, but you're not made for the front line or for running under the burning sun?

Become a Consul Writer!

Be as close to the latest information as possible. Meet like-minded writers and knowledgeable people from all the seals and realms of Mythodea and beyond. Become part of the most successful information chain between the districts, camps and banners, up to the army command. Make your very personal essential contribution to the destruction of the world, which must not be, and to saving Mythodea from the forsaken and doubt. Support the central information tent of all consuls of all banners. Become a Consul Writer!

Are you interested?

Where: Consul tent in the Adamant Banner

When: Every day during the crusade. From morning till night.

Contact: Darius from Adlitz-Eichenfels, Katharina Spades

In honor of the reign

The deeds of the Ninth Flame of Revenge - Néa Vin Dira Vhelarie -, which is only addressed by its title "Rausch der Zeit", caused much unrest. But the honorable goal was to preserve the dominion at Ignis' side that led the ash dancer to her deed.

And she was successful in her quest: Supported by numerous allies, above all the Eastern Seal. Together they strengthened the Elemental, which was called for the council of Mitrav'Kor. They secured the dominion in the firmament of the Red Jade Masters for some moons, perhaps years, even if not forever. So stand together - you Ignis believers, when the thieving element Magica stretches out your greedy fingers at one of yours. You are not alone! And from this day forward, none of you shall hesitate. This is the competition of the elements - and victory belongs to Ignis alone!

Fereshta,
in the name
of the "Rausch der Zeit"

New fighters for the mistress Ignis

At the convent in Holzbrück it was announced that old writings were found in Khal'Hatra that tell of powerful Red Jade Master warriors - the Flame Breed.

The news quickly spread about these weapons of war, which already in ancient times went to war side by side with the fire dancers, seized by the fighting frenzy. Some settlers have already decided to take this dangerous path in order to bring death and destruction into the ranks of the ostracized as the breed of flames. The necessary examinations can be taken at the Razash'Dai since the Convention of the Elements.

Two warriors have already proved themselves worthy at the convent, and they are only the beginning of the newly awakening breed of flames: Otis Richmuth from the Eastern Seal and Balor the Red, Margrave of Zweiwasser from the

Kingdom of Roses. They looked death in the face and were considered by the mistress Ignis as worthy to argue in her name.

But there are even more who have embarked on the path to flame breeding in order to follow the call of the Red Jade Masters! And so you too can become one of them and fight with these brothers against the forsaken in the war. If you feel close to Ignis and are ready to take the five tests, come to Khal'Hatra and let the fire dancers and Daroth sons guide you. But be warned - your failure means your death. So nobody should go down this road lightly!

Fereshta, embers in the
service of the „Rausch der Zeit“

To the open hearts and searching souls

This is how you experienced us, celebrated, fought and drank with us. We are the rebellion of Validar - we stand for a new Khal'Hatra. We are the Khal'Hatra who is fighting against the forsaken in the war and, led by passion, will lead Ignis back to old power! And so we thank you, Element fighters, whether you follow Ignis or one of the others, that you have heard our stories and ex-

perienced our past and that you are ready to see the same future as us. It takes Ignis in this war. And it takes a people to fight in their name. Not in Merth'Yar's name and not in Aminaah's. And that's what we are. This is what we'll be to you.

Fereshta,
embers in the service
of the "Rausch der Zeit"

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR:

Never again!

Open letter from Terra priest
Balder on experiments
on the servant order

These days you often hear the word "freedom" when you talk about the elementary peoples. They would be unfree by the servant's order to free them. But this idea is absurd. The nature of all beings is determined by their limitations. My Kahat ends where my skin touches the air. My Jo'Kor is able to grow beyond my Kahat, but this also has a limit. The place where the border runs defines my body, it forms my being. I am the sum of my limits: physical, emotional, social, moral.

If I want to change, I have many, but limited possibilities. I can let myself be dragged by the woman to get rid of my beer belly, I can pray to channel the power of the elements. I can fight for the realm and the elements. And could even ascend with the blessing of the elements to Archon or Mitrav'Kor. Think of the greats of our world: They aspired to strength, change, wisdom. Nothing is to blame on them, for they serve the light and the elements. They became their manifested will.

But there are striving for size, for strength, for change that leads into the darkness. No light illuminates the world if you follow this path. We are the heirs of traitors and losers. WE

are the heirs of the ancient rulers who witnessed the creation of the forsaken but did not act early enough, not consistently enough understood that some of their formerly elemental friends, brothers and sisters followed the path of betrayal. Our ancestors tried to cross boundaries that are sacred. The will to live forever created the undead flesh. The will to perfection created the black ice.

We bear the guilt of our ancestors. Our inheritance. It is our sacred task to eradicate their sins from this world and not to repeat them. The Quihen'Assil reprimanded their children and ended their era. For their trust no longer rests on the ancient rulers, but on us mortals. We bear the burden of responsibility. May this never happen again! It is our sacred duty not to cross the boundaries of the elements.

The heretics who created the forsaken have long been loyal to their friends. Their mistake must not happen to us again, because we have seen where the desire to go too far, to move too far away from what is. Some demand to manipulate the elemental peoples, to play around with the essence of their being to take from them something that has

Open Letter from the "Alliance of Four"

With a little pride I would like to report to the honored readership of the herald in this open letter about a federation, which was based on the convention of the elements in Holzbrück and which already provided for some discussion material.

It is a union of some Khalarin with similar beliefs and world views, who have given themselves the name "Alliance of the Four". The Covenant of the Four is determined to advance in the age of mortals with deeds and conscience and with faith in the World Council.

At the Convention there were already some questions and misunderstandings about the aims and the self-image of the Confederation. We would like to invite all of you who may feel suspicion or scepticism, whether Khalarin or not, whether ruler or maid, to seek the conversation with us. Talk to us and not about us! Whoever does not come, at least put up his or her ears. Because we will let our deeds speak of us.

For the "Alliance of Four"
Feragash Sewersk
Commander of the Alliance of Four

Continued from page 16

been part of them since their creation. The Quihen'Assil told us that the elemental peoples are equal to us. So I ask you: Would you manipulate people too? Would you give people wings to free them from the limitation of having to stay on the ground? Would you give them the spiritual power of an assembled council of scholars so that the barriers of our existence no longer exist in thought? If we are so frivolously considering manipulating the essence of the elemental peoples, why not ours? The elemental races have qualities we don't have. The Edalphi are empathic and naturally magical. The Naldar nimble and able to rise again through a rite after a battle despite fatal wounds. Diversity is not a mistake, it is part of holy life. Do you really want to change it?

With the Ahnmark, freedom from the servant's order seems so near. But it's a sin. We would not manipulate humans because we realize that life, as it is, is created by higher powers. We do not manipulate our being because we know that we take away the value of life if we declare it to be worthless and in need of improvement. We can always improve, work on ourselves, become stronger, grow in the light of the elements. But it is our limits that give value to this work. The value of life lies in its perfect imperfection.

Balder

"Are the Narech'Tuloch threatening the free press?"

Inclined reader, the convent is over, and not a word appeared in the honourable Holzbrück newspapers about the Narech'Tuloch elementary people. I suspect that my esteemed colleagues will be put under pressure. Otherwise I cannot explain how what has happened could be withheld from the readers, considering what these people have contributed to the Convention and the struggles of the peoples.

Everyone wonders where the Narech'Tuloch get the means to summon up such a manpower in the Buhurt, with many mercenaries strengthening the troops.

Likewise, a mob led by Narech'Tuloch was seen struggling to stop it by the upstanding citizens of the Eastern Empire in an attempt to defile the etiquette of the esteemed Empire.

Furthermore, it was heard that the highest judge of the West was almost beaten to death! But why this? The honourable judge was always seen in friendship with the Narech Tuloch, and often he supported them in their plans. The elemental people probably put their holiness, the Nyame of the West, under pressure with it, and they are

said to have made further threats of attacks on His Excellency the Archonte.

Rumor has it that the Narech'Tuloch are reaching out their dirty fingers to the Clava Avalgar. Narech'Tuloch was involved in cleaning them. The flooding of the ritual with terracraft certainly had only the reason of concealing a hidden bond of the artifact!

His Excellency, the Archon of the Southern Seal, also appears to be threatening them. Why else would he take away the curse Abachas once spoke of them?

But what is the purpose of the Narech'Tuloch? In the competition of the elements, their victory was within their grasp, and yet they are withdrawing with the other races. On the one hand they all seem to put pressure to get their way, apparently leaving out no means, on the other hand they shy away from fulfilling their deepest wish.

It's obvious here that they threaten all the free papers. Not a word of this elementary people is in their expenses or references to their deeds. THIS CAN'T GO ON! From the deepest soul I ask YOU, dear reader: Protect those who have fallen silent.

von Pangus Horetan

REGIONAL SECTION NORTH

A question of Domination

Red Jade Masters or Children of the Golden Dream?

The settlers had decided to influence the Quihen Assil of domination in which of the two peoples he was to exist from then on. After Nea had put the elementary of rule in chains, a competition broke out at the convent in Holzbrück.

Much has been debated, much has been done. Then, on the evening of the last day, Karl and Kop-tar let the present settlers of their kingdoms kneel before Ignis with the request "Anyone here who recognizes me as his rightful archon and ruler, kneel down now!".

Her Excellency looked at this spectacle sitting down with a look that showed that she was completely displeased with this situation, as well as the other followers of Magica, who also did not bend their knees over this spectacle, no matter how loyal they were to Karl or Kop-tar.

A few hours later, the two Excellencies were observed talking privately away from the settlers. The conversation ended with Kop-tar kneeling before Ka'Shalee. What was discussed there, or what happened before, is not known.

from **Slaiga of Schwarzmond**

What am I?

Waking up is my profession.
I'm free in spirit,
faithful to the First Creation.
I'm a shield for the weak,
a weir for the defenceless,
armor for the defenseless.
The nations are dear to me,
the country even more.
My sword arm is strong,
my faith even stronger.
I dance with the wind,
burn with the fire,

flow with the water,
rest with the earth
and glow with the stars.
What am I?

The first person to tell me the answer to the puzzle will get a little attention from me. You'll find me on the summer campaign, with any luck, in the unit banner. More precisely in the Wolfsmark camp in the Viribus Unitis or with the Naldar tribe.

Signed by **Landuin Conchobair**
Streiter Aeris

Citizens of the North,

the efforts of the Seal and its allies have once again borne fruit.

At the Convent of Holzbrück a community of mainly settlers of the Northern Seal, including myself, the Clava Avalgaar, the soul ripper, has successfully cleaned and repaired.

In two elaborate rituals, in which the Excellencies of the North and the South joined forces to assist the porters, the void in the Clava was crushed with Terra's power and the fate of this artifact put back into the hands of the settlers.

Together we also shaped the inner staff of power with our values, as the Mitray Kor of change instructed us to do. To avert the imminent dispute over the Clava Avalgaar, I

personally decided to visit the Council of Rulers as a bearer of bonds. All Excellencies approved my suggestion that the use of the Clava should not be subject to the arbitrariness of its wearer. The wearer himself shall use the Clava only at the common behest of the Council of Rulers, for the good of all.

Also the eternal swords, whose advisory word may be heard during the use of Clava, agreed with this solution. The Clava was entrusted to Judge Bo, who will forge its new form and function.

Unity, strength, companionship!

Rochus Birkenfeldt-Zanjan,
Protector Selfirans

REGIONAL SECTION EAST

Healing the Vaha'Tar

A good news came to the editors in the wake of the convent!

Apparently scholars of the Eastern Empire and their allies succeeded in healing the infirmity of the Vaha'Tar of creation determined by the elements on the campaign into the Hollow. During this campaign, the Commander of the Eastern Seal Kingdom and her opponent Kuor apparently came under a kind of spell during the tests, which robbed them of their vitality and youth.

As reliable sources report, a solution to the unnatural aging process could be found thanks to the masters Kemur Vanen from the Eastern Council of Scholars and Muntegar, a guest in the Kingdom of Roses, and the healer Alexandré from the Western world of seals.

Thanks to hitherto undiscovered knowledge provided by Miriel von Kerewesch himself, Mitray'Kor of Wisdom, a rite could be performed with the highest spiritual and magical power as it has not been performed so far in the time since the recolonization of the continent. Our source also states that not only the entire delegation of the Eastern Seal Kingdom, but also numerous allies supported the rite with the voluntary, selfless giving of Dirr'Katun

The Vaha'Tar Noravelle pepper pot has been healed and fully recovered thanks to the overwhelming support of all the allies.

from **Flavius Goldmund**

Fourth Imperial Diet of the East announced

In view of the appointment of Her Eminence Sophia von Seewacht and recent successes, the Phoenix Throne proudly announces its invitation to the fourth Reichstag of the Phoenix Throne in the first week of the third month of next year. All principalities of the Reich are called upon to send emissaries to the Winter Court of the Regent, where the Phoenix Throne is convened to meet in urgent matters of the Reich. Furthermore, all other triumphal kingdoms as well as the Elemental peoples and the Validar rebellion are invited to send delegates to the

East to participate in the meeting. The same expressly applies to the group of the so-called "children of freedom".

Important decisions on domestic and foreign policy are expected, but entertainment and amusement should not be neglected either. There will also be the opportunity for personal audiences with the rulers of the kingdom and, of course, contact with the princes of the kingdom.

It is also to be expected that the matter of the Neu Prathanperk case will be an issue.

Ex Oriente Lux!
from **Flavius Goldmund**

Breaking news on the Vaha'tar of creation

Shortly before the editorial deadline, the Mitrasperan herald received the sad news of a deterioration in the condition of Noravelle Pfeffertopf. Thus, the Vaha'tar of creation was probably transferred into courtly treatment by a high dignitary of the empire a few days before the start of the campaign against the doubters. More details will be announced by our editor-in-chief in the general part of the herald.

from **Hadumar Nesselwang**

Rectification

With horror I, Boindrak Turamar Skaruldor Ugahar Dari Garn Naegraul Udraruk Sol ve Mar, had to realize that I was called the High King. This is a cheek and is not the truth. My real title is King under the mountain and head of the Klan Steinfaut. I therefore ask you, writer, to correct this immediately.

Because I won't tolerate that kind of mistake again.

signed: **Boindrak Turamar**
Skaruldor Ugahar Dari Yarn
Naegraul Udraruk Sol ve Mar

REGIONAL SECTION EAST

A new Nyame on the Phoenix Throne!

One year after Felicia of Phoenixhall sacrificed her power to protect the life of our beloved regent Ain of Calor in the struggle of love against revenge, the Eastern Kingdom is now once again united under the wise rule of a nyame.

During the Convention in Holzbrück eight women faced the Ouai's trials for this highest office and measured themselves in honourable competition in the face of the elements.

As one would expect in the struggle for such an important position, some surprising situations arose! Thus, in addition to already known and esteemed ladies from the Eastern Empire, four women from outside the seal also took an examining look at the elements. The Tivar Khar'Assil Xune decided even before the Mitrav'Kor council that she would face her task as Vaha'Tar before the crown, where both could not be united, and also the contender from the realm of roses, Leonora of the Roten Moor, decided to leave the competition rather than to let her ties to the element Aeris run.

Special surprises were probably the two candidates Amarie from the free city of Porto Leonis, who openly answered the questions of the Eastern citizens and continued to support them even after the voluntary withdrawal from the examinations, as well as Ma'heen from the rebellion in

Khal'Hatra, whose reputation as a torturer probably made many respectable Eastern citizens shudder. This also left the tests of its own free will, but not before it had proved itself before the elements and also before some observers.

The last four women from the Eastern Empire remained in the tests. The Lady Diomira von Degenschütz from Rothenfelde with the Terra priest Balder as Neches'Re candidate, Johanna von Feuerstern, Truchsess von Rothenfelde with the imperial knight Kassian von Auenglut, imperial knight Katharina von den Wogen with Ar'Dhar and Tiash'Re Hermes Maria Nessa, and Sophia von Seewacht, lady from Kalderah, with the imperial knight Zyghmundt von Steinkreuz at her side.

All candidates passed the elemental and virtue tests without blame and gathered many allies around them in the tests.

In the last test, the sacred task before the elements and the political task of rule finally came together, when the two remaining candidates had to make a verdict on an outlaw

at the elements. Within the framework of this verdict, the High Magus Timoriel Tegwaris passed away, who had previously not only shown his atonement before the elements for having renounced their path, but also took the blame for the destruction of New Prahtank in order to protect it from emptiness and confessed all kinds of other secret and dark machinations. Furthermore, the former Nyame Felicia of Phoenixhall stood up to her successor's judgment that she had resigned from the office given to her by the elements, although her word before the stars had bound her differently. It accepted as its task to support the future rulers of the Eastern Empire in their tasks from now on in order to further strengthen both the Empire and the office.

After three days of trials the two remaining women appeared before the council Mitrav'Kor and under the testimony and cheers of the beloved regent Ain von Calor as well as the present Eastern citizen Sophia von Seewacht was crowned as Nyame of the Eastern seal.

May their rule shine like the light coming from the East!

from Flavius Goldmund

REGIONAL SECTION EAST

Flaming madness or new chance?

In the course of the Convention, the local delegation of the Razash'Dai fighters of the Ignis offered a special opportunity. Daroth's sons had long gone knowledge of the power of the so-called "flame brood".

One Calore has already become a flame breed, a second has begun the tests. It seems fitting that the two come from Calor, probably the most fiery duchy of the East: Otis Richmuth and Roland Salbrandt - both belong to the temple guard of Ardor and undergo the tests. When asked if they were not afraid of the death that the last test would bring, they laconically replied that they did not live long in their profession anyway.

To become a flame breed, a fighter must undergo many trials - and the worst thing is certainly that he must go through death and then rise from the ashes like a phoenix.

From what I've heard, I can tell you that's terrible. Richmuth was first knocked down and then killed with poison and certainly lay lifeless on the field for a whole moment before he was brought back by the Red Jade Masters under constant incantation by the Razash'dai and his friends. He cried around like a madman, his eyes wide open; those present would have been afraid if they hadn't been fearless heroes of the East. And indeed, it seems that the brood of flames is like a firestorm: almost uncontrollable. The only thing that could appease him was the enchanting fire dancer

Sharyn Varedis, who apparently has power over this flame breed.

But will she always be there when the fire of destruction grows in Richmuth? What if the flame spreads uncontrollably to settlers? Salbrandt calms down: The fire dancers would kindle Ingis' fire specifically, it was not a forest fire. Richmuth himself also believes that these powers are necessary - fire is always light against our enemies, even the greatest inferno illuminates the darkness. However, the madness in his eyes after he was revived leaves us with a certain skepticism.

Another point that offends some is the fraternization with the Razash'dai. A fiery brood goes into their hands, Richmuth himself spoke of calling them brothers and sisters. But the Jade War will not be forgotten so quickly. Salbrandt recommends every fighter of the flame to make himself a picture: One should talk to them, get to know their point of view. Our editorial staff is eagerly looking forward to the coming events - will the breed of flames be a light in the dark or will it also bring extermination to the settlers? We will report.

by Maximilian Springbold
and Erich Neuner

Publicity

- ❖ **Drink Tegelbrand!** The fruity and soft seduction for the knight and the maiden! *Healthy, digestible, delicious - eastern!*
- ❖ **Salami, ham, juicy crackers** - only genuine from the butcher chicken field! Hühnerackers Wurstwaren - Quality for the First Seal!
- ❖ **Tornhaimer Met** - the real reason why you see three towers! Everything for the honey wine of the homeland - delektiert yourselves at the best mead of the continent!
- ❖ The Duchy of Elesgard is looking for a housekeeper for the household in the new Terra Temple in Laurensburg. Applicants may contact the priest Balder, who lives in the Laurensburg barracks.

Publicity

REGIONAL SECTION EAST

To the end of the magician Timoriel Tegwaris, also known as "white raven", teacher and friend

How is it possible to adequately describe a person like the High Magus Timoriel Tegwaris with ink on paper? How do you measure the greatness of a man on whose soul is written the destruction of Aniesha Fey and the sphere of emptiness, who has done countless works on a small and large scale and touched more life than could be counted on all limbs? How do you hold all the dark episodes in your story, which can also be told as that of a power-hungry and unscrupulous domination magician?

Ultimately, there can only be an attempt to find the parallels between the two narratives. So, for example, that Timoriel on none of these pages tended to sit back contentedly at some point. That peace and quiet were hardly found in his life. A life that was always marked by looking for the next step when the last one wasn't finished. It is probably precisely this restlessness that best describes him. This desire to still go a little further, to the point where he left the path of the elements, perhaps in the clear knowledge of what he was doing, perhaps unconsciously in the rush of his own mind. In the end, Timoriel Tegwaris surrendered without hesitation, even knowing his inevitable end, the judgment and grace of the sacred elements in the form of a judgement of those from whom he had alienated him-

self through his deeds. One last time he confronted himself with all that he had renounced in his urge for freedom: he stood before the people whose trust and friendship he had destroyed and also faced their pain, which he bore as his own.

We cannot say that Timoriel died as the hero he could have been. Nor that his remorse may be enough for the crimes he committed against the elements and against people.

But what we can say is that at last he was not blind to the mistakes of the path that led him to his end. That

it did not pass away with pride, but with the request for mercy before men and the elements.

- ❖ May your sins be atoned for before men and the world.
- ❖ May the children of the golden dream grant you a place in creation again.
- ❖ May the red jade masters make you feel their warmth again.
- ❖ May the emerald singers open the way into the cycle of souls.
- ❖ May the Lords of the Deep grant you the grace that lies alone in their being.
- ❖ May the crystal princes recognize their child again.

Thank you for the good you've done.

Catherine of the Waves
Hermes Maria Nessa

Otto's wisdoms:

*You laugh loud and bluntly,
boasting about your success at Pompsball,
then be aware and be certain,
when domination comes, piss off quickly!!*

REGIONAL SECTION EAST

Dwarves of the Eastern Empire repair Terras Tunnel!

The herald is full of reports concerning the extension of the Terratunnel, which was decided at this year's convention in beautiful Holzbrück. And so we don't want to miss the opportunity to summarize our part, our view of things. For what is not yet an issue, not enough anyway, is the participation of the East, our beautiful Phoenix kingdom, in this matter.

The summer crusade is imminent and the way to the world forge, still blocked for our armies, is currently being opened for all of us by a union of the various seals. Rarely, perhaps never before, have the seals been so quickly, so uncomplicatedly and completely conflict-free in a matter concerning the course of the Kriesg as unanimously agreed as was the case in the von Zackenberg tent from the realm of roses in Holzbrück. Representatives of various guilds, cooperatives, groups and empires came together there not only to discuss the problem at hand, but also, if possible, to solve it. And the fact that they have solved it cannot be dismissed, even if the tunnel does not yet see itself completely freed at the present time. The volunteers work tirelessly, uninterruptedly, day and night, that we will find a levelled way to the train of the armies. And the East is not insignificantly involved in this huge project. He

sends not only workers, some magicians and writers to the construction site, but also the dwarves who have recently arrived in the Reich and who are currently playing a major role in the expansion. The dwarves of the shaggy beards, now at home in the Guardian Wall, represent a not inconsiderable number of workers, tunnel builders and stonemasons who, under the leadership of Master Brillanheart, proudly and with devotion represent the empire. Besides the dwarves from the clan of the shaggy beards, other clans and clans have joined the tunnel construction. Among them the stone fists, hammer fists, mica stones and carbuncle seekers, to name only the largest.

The large construction site, one day's ride from the site of the Convention, is probably the largest that the seals have ever seen. The project is managed by Stordan von Zackenberg, who also acts as coor-

dinator between the individual divisions. The camp management, or rather the construction site management above ground, is in the hands of Dagger of Blackwood, while the construction site management has been taken over underground by Master Muriel Brillanherz, fiefdom of the Kronwacht, herself.

We are full of confidence and wish the hardworking and brave workers and contributors all the best in accomplishing their tasks.

from Muriel Brillantherz

Bullenrassler misses a double

Only third with "Ruthless", that was bitter for Heidemarie Bullenrassler. Knocked out in the deciding game by the defender of the "locomotive", she spent most of the second half in the hands of the Medicus. She had scored four goals in the games before and prepared several goals, but now too little time to use her game intelligence to win. Lok Thelok finally won the Allmythodean championship with great assertiveness.

from Flavius Goldmund

REGIONAL SECTION EAST

Foundation of the music academy "Silver Hall" in Kalderah

From the East comes the song:
melodious news from the
capital of the Phoenix Empire!

The "Venerable Academy of Song and Instrument Art Silverhall at Kalderah" is another cultural jewel of the Eastern Empire. Under the direction of its spectability Samara Silberkehl, the "Silver Hall" will gather musical talent from all corners of the empire, provide further training and support in further careers.

In order to make school fees affordable for less well-to-do talents, the Academy enjoys generous patronage from all corners of the empire: the Kronwacht supports the project of its national subsidiary Silberkehl sympathetically and the Duchy of Kerewesch is reportedly making a significant contribution to financing the development. The phoenix throne itself also views the newly founded institution with goodwill: Thus the first allocated place of study is to be financed and protected entirely by Her Royal Highness.

The regular academy operation starts in this year's Blaumond, registrations are accepted from the first wind day in Scheiding. Aptitude and talent test must be passed before admission to the college.

from Kalderah for the Herald:
Penelope Brückenpfeifer

Wizard resurfaced

Just over a year ago, the former Ar'Dhar of the Eastern Empire, once loyal to Her Gracious Highness Miriel of Kerevesch and a traitor to the Regent, Malakin was rehabilitated at the Convention of the Elements by the Phoenix Throne.

At least to the point where he no longer has to spend his life in a dark tower far from the stars. But as some of his confidants had feared, he had not joyfully returned to the circle of his friends, but had since then retreated to a sacred place of the Lord Aqua, allegedly a secret monastery, for contemplation in the forests of the duchy of Kerewesch.

But this changed a few weeks ago, when Malakin was sighted again in Aquas Trutz. Here he had probably auditioned with Her Gracious Highness, visited some friends in the magnificent villas at the Herzoginplatz and even showed up several times in the capital of Kerewesch. Allegedly he even took part in the illustrious hunting excursion of Duchess Miriel, which she celebrates almost every year with close friends and faithful in her personal hunting forest.

Whether Malakin will now return to the ranks of the Element fighters and we can count on him again in the fight against emptiness and other ostracized people remains to be hoped. A spokeswoman of the Reich Chancellery, the Chancellor's Councillor Josephine Goldflam, very quickly shattered the burgeoning hopes that Mr. Malakin had returned to the woods, a speedy return would not be expected. Something had happened on those days, even though we could no longer learn from the lady.

from Hadumar Nesselwang

REGIONAL SECTION SOUTH

"The Magicas tyranny ..."

These were the words that were spoken to me after I fought against Aeris' forerunner, Kuor, in the Magicas test. They are words that make me sad, for they could hardly be more wrong. Magica may be many things and some will continue to ignore, deny, misinterpret or perhaps fear the role of the stars.

But what Magica, what the children of the Golden Dream are by no means and by no means embody is tyranny. They were the ones who brought the chaos of the outer four into balance eons ago and thus made creation, Mitraspera as we know it, possible in the first place. Only through this balance, the past life that one can create something together, was it at all possible that something could be lasting. This doesn't make Magica better or superior to the other four, I don't mean that. I would just like to clarify what role magica plays in creation and what role it plays in interaction with the outer four. They gave and give everything for us, a child of the Golden Dream sacrificed himself for our ancestors, for all our ancestors. Not only for the children of a single element or an elemental alliance, but for the children of all five and for creation itself. Lyra's sacrifice completed creation and her gift will never be forgotten. And even today,

as you read these lines, the children of the Golden Dream are watching over us all. Even if it is best not to call them to distract their attention from their actual tasks, I am fully convinced and firmly believe that whatever they need to do, they are doing it for us and for all of us. They protect and preserve creation, that is not tyranny. Magica may be many things in the eyes of those who do not engage in it, tyranny and oppression, weakness, blindness and even stagnation.

But how can an element that carries the aspect of humility be tyrannical. Tyranny, imperiousness or the like cannot be humble. You all believe in something, many of you are strong in faith. Whether it is belief in yourselves, in your fellows, in the elements, or in everything together. And so it is faith that keeps us going, an aspect of Magicas.

Magica, the children of the Golden Dream, are not the "monsters" as they are portrayed by some

settlers. Maybe one can speak of it or interpret it in such a way that Magica rules, but if she would not, if this world existed, we would not all exist. Of course, one can now say that without Aeris we could not breathe, that is absolutely correct. But without Magica Aeris would not act together with Terra. The office of Nyame, the soul of the land, is an office of Magicas. I carry the friendship of the children of the Golden Dream and I am aware that many will not take my words seriously, will simply dismiss them or will not read the text at all. But I don't care, because there will also be those who will think about these words and perhaps realize that there is more behind them than just the talk of a friend. I encourage all those who have questions about magica, the golden dream or the like to ask these questions. Find the Nyamas, the Edalphi, the friendship bearers and the followers of Magica and ask your questions. Magica is more than magic, magica is not weak, magica is creation in its entirety.

For the Stars
signed Alexij Davror

REGIONAL SECTION SOUTH

The summer festival at Goryo in the year 16 a.t.d.

It was shortly after the Convention of the Elements in Holzbrück, when a train of wagons arrived in Goryo. It quickly made the rounds in the city that the new administrator had arrived. On the same day the messengers came through the city and announced that they wanted to introduce themselves to the people so that they could get to know each other.

So everyone was called upon to use the next few days to collect, bake and cook tasty stuff in the land and fields, berries, herbs and other tasty things so that one could celebrate together. Whether out of curiosity or anticipation, everyone tried to contribute their part and so a clang and sizzle could be heard in this time in upper and lower town.

A few days later, the people gathered at the large market and meadows to see, hear and perhaps even talk to the new caretaker in person. Our city guard, who had dressed up especially, managed everything in such a way that it became comfortable and not too chaotic. And then the mistress stepped out to us and her voice sounded as if by magic on the meadows, at the market and maybe even in the lower town at the harbour, who knows.

"People of Goryo, new settlers and old-established, loyal servants

of the elements. I, Griselda Dragan, was appointed by Nyame and Archon as your new administrator at the Convent of the Elements in Holzbrück. I would like to lead Goryo together with you into a good future, so that one may look again full of pride at this part of the Golden Empire."

Thus the lady spoke and told of the future for us all, which she wants to walk with us. Then she introduced her husband Darma Dragan, the blacksmith, who would be the future contact person for the craftsmen. In addition, their other companions were briefly introduced. In the end, however, she apologized for keeping us and herself from eating and celebrating for so long with her formalities.

Then she joined us, celebrated and ate with us and seemed to have at least a small moment to talk to everyone. Even our new caretaker

had contributed something to the feast and had prepared a delicious family recipe - GrießElda, in addition there were treats such as cranberry chicken, Goryor plucked cake, Goryor perch and fish solyanka, so that there was something for every taste and everyone was well-saturated afterwards.

The party went on into the night and I would have liked to have seen the overtired people the next day, but the writing room was already waiting for me in the morning and there is a lot to report. I can only say that the mistress was so completely different than I had imagined her.

The days after the festival began with a lot of work, and it went on eagerly those days, when things were tackled directly. It seems our new caretaker is not a woman of comfortable waiting, rather she touches where it seems necessary.

As they say. When the sun rises... and it is shining that also for Goryo now the sun rises again.

by Lieselotte,
writer from Goryo
to the summer festival

REGIONAL SECTION SOUTH

Call to all warriors of the elements!

Your Excellencies, Reverend Father, honourable settlers of all realms, the blessing of the Sacred Five be with you. This is a reminder addressed to all settlers of Mythodea. I, Constantine of the House of Aurelius, Lord Commander of the City of Falkenwacht, High Master of Protection and Knight of the Golden Empire, hereby announce the following words:

Every settler of the Southern Seal is, without exception, under my personal protection. This is also and in this time especially true for every sound bearer of Cerenna, whose home is the Golden Empire.

My ears recently heard death threats and assassination conspiracies for the summer campaign to take revenge there for the robbery of the Urr'Katun of one of the First Settlers Porto Leonis'. To anyone who reads these lines and now wants to feel addressed: Every attack and every self-justice against a settler of the Golden Empire is an attack on the High Master of Protection and thus an attack on the entire Southern Seal. Every blow to the realm will be repaid in such a way that there will be no further answer to ours.

Spread these words in every city, at every intersection, so that everyone knows. The Golden Empire will not stand idly by when damage is done to its settlers. Especially not by such cowardly deeds and headless vengeance. Heart these words to the best of your knowledge and belief, or live and die with the consequences of your deeds.

That reason and reason may prevail in this matter until the procedure is completely rolled up and guilt is separated from innocence.

Written down by the scribe at court.

In the name of **Lord Aurelius of Falkenwacht**, High Master of Protection, Knight of the Realm.

Conflict between Likedeelern and Southern Seal resolved

After several reports of "land theft" in the last issues of the Mitrasperan herald and the free messenger Holzbrück, several talks and negotiations took place at the Convention of the Elements between a delegation of the Likedeeler, represented by Magnus Mattisson and Salina Weber, the Minister of the Interior of Freyenmark, Baron Gerion von Graustein, and the provincial king of the Second World War. Province, Reverend Keroth of Soleyar, head of the wolves of Bjartur and Baron of Bjartur and Klaksvik. The people of Likedeel emphasized that they had found the island in question uninhabited and unmarked and that no further records of ownership could be found. An application for the allocation of the island was granted by the Märkischer Rat with reservations. A premature and unauthorized report by Freyenmark (article in Herold No. 41, "Friholme"), which described the allocation of the island to the Likedeelers as a complete fact, led to a prompt and violent reaction of the provincial king in the name of the Southern Seal. That the island really belongs to the area of the Southern Seal only became known through the word of the Nyame of the South, Gariann hall'Heledir. Her Excellency's word was of course not questioned by Freyenmark. In the course of the subsequent negotiations, which were held in a constructive atmosphere, an agreement was reached and the differences settled to the satisfaction of all parties.

The Freyenmark and the Southern Seal agree that something extremely lucrative for both parties has emerged from this dispute.

Salina Weber,

representing Baron Gerion von Graustein of Likedeel, Minister of the Interior of Freyenmark, Reverend Keroth, Provincial King of the 2nd Province of the South, Head of the Wolves of Bjartur and Baron of Bjartur and Klaksvik.

REGIONAL SECTION SOUTH

The "locomotive" makes itself immortal

What a tournament, what a final! The third All Mythodean Pompfball Championship in Furth in the province of New Balindur ended with a bang. Once again a team from overseas took the championship cup.

A few weeks after a Pompfball tournament at the convent in Holzbrück inspired the masses for the first time, the folk sport came home again: For the 14th time in the past 20 years the flag from Lichtensee invited to a tournament, for the third time in a row to Furth in the Southern Seal.

In the field of the eight teams there was a newcomer: Trancas' Trabanten Triumphatoren, a group of musicians. They inspired the audience not only with their instruments, but also on the playing field. In the end, however, it wasn't enough for the semi-finals.

There, the hosts and old masters of Ruthless Bahamuth clearly lost to their eternal rival Lok Thelok from Kerfrek. In game number two, the youngsters prevailed: The Dornberger Wichtel threw the traditional team Blut & Eiter out of the competition with a lot of humour and well-groomed flat passes.

In the final, Lok vs. the gnomes, concentrated experience against youthful storm and urge. After a 0-0

draw at half-time, Achenar Marius scored the winning goal for the locomotive, which fully deserved the title and defended it without a single goal throughout the tournament. The gnomes, on the other hand, who had to do without two top performers but presented a hopeful newcomer with the young Olaf, will make a new attempt in two years' time. The future seems to belong to them.

Spectators and actors disagreed as to who would be the best player to receive the coveted silver pompoms. In the end, it went to Marius, who had secured the title with his hit on the locomotive. Among the women, two players were cho-

sen: Maria, the goalkeeper of the cheerful daisies, and Ronya from Lichtensee, who plays for the gnomes. They share the blue sash.

The experts regretted that Grün Gold Terra 04, the winning team of the Holzbrück tournament, did not have the courage to compete with the best of the best in Furth. They not only missed the festive and familiar atmosphere of this major event, but also exciting games. The spark of enthusiasm even spread to the Guest of Honour Gariann hall' Heledir during the tournament. The Nyame of the Southern Seal actually competed for the women's team Muntere Margeriten and was not too bad, even. (shortened by the editorial board).

from
T. Ratschet



REGIONAL SECTION SOUTH

Great Dedication of the Temple in Pallas Kronion

The construction of the temple in honour of the Five was completed in Pallas Kronion in spring, at the same time as the last city wall was extended. The golden dome of the temple, however, remained hidden until the great consecration of the temple. Weeks before the consecration, the city was already preparing itself.

The taverns hired additional maids and servants, stored food and countless barrels of wine and beer and every citizen of the city participated in the decorations for the celebration. A few days before the consecration, the districts were decorated in the colours of the elemental alliances, even the flowers corresponded to the chosen colours.

The celebrations of the consecration finally began on the 2nd day of the binding in the Brachmond and lasted for five days, until the final night between the White Night and the White Night.

The first day of the consecration was celebrated in honour of Ignis. At the beginning of the festivities bonfires were burning all over the city and in the evening there was a big fireworks display, the lights of which made the city glow red. The following days were celebrated in honour of Aeris, Aquas and Terras, the last day in honour of Magicas. Each day had different celebrations, always in the sense of the respective element. Again and again the visitors were surprised and had the opportunity to

get to know not only the aspects of the elements but also the city by the variety of the elemental daily contents. Everyone could compete in sports competitions, there were various plays, operas and even dance balls, as well as the possibility to explore the otherwise closed parts of the city, such as order libraries and laboratories. The last day began with the unveiling of the golden dome and the solemn consecration of the temple lasted the whole day. At midnight there was a great firework display: not only did it illuminate the city in alternating colours of the elements, it also painted whole pictures on the night sky. It is rumored that the High Master of Alchemy together with the arch patron Acherubeus of Argenheim long researched to make such a spectacle possible.

In future, the final holiday and its following day will be celebrated as a holiday throughout Hirilorn: They mark the middle of the fourth month, just as the temple in honour of the Five is also designed as the middle between the four. There's supposed to be an annual midnight fireworks dis-

play these days. The temple will live up to its name Ro-Tan'ya Kalarin and be a light for the South. Every pilgrim will find a place here to get closer to the elements and no request for personal help will be rejected here. The sun will be reflected in its golden dome and even in difficult times, this shrine will give hope to the inhabitants of the capital and the settlers of the south, a light in the darkness.

from Ludwig von der Rohe

Lack of messengers in Pallas Kronion

The messengers from Pallas Kronion would like to remind the high lords that letters should be collected before the messengers are sent on their journey. Especially after the annual convention, the bad habit of delivering isolated letters to Grian Quihenya has crept in. Thus it came to the fact increasingly that every day a messenger had to make itself on the way. If this does not change in the next few days, the messengers will have to find a solution together with the order's leadership in order to combat the shortage of messengers.

from Albrecht Flinkfuss

REGIONAL SECTION WEST

High Council for Healing!

At the last Convention, the post of High Council for Healing was filled for the first time. We are pleased to inform our esteemed readers that Lord Mahir ibn Yussuf ibn Malik has started his work. As a man of the common people, he has been practicing the healing trade for almost 40 years.

He left his homeland, Caliphate Sudabad, and joined his old friend Walay of Ravenshrey. In his service Mahir, who forbids himself to be addressed by settlers of the West with his title, was discovered as a personal physician by another, former doctor. None other than Captain Katharina Spades, Lady of the Sea, high office of knowledge and wife of our beloved Archon, has proposed Mahir for this post.

Mahir himself says about this event: "I myself did not have the need to receive a title or a high post. While the Excellencies were thinking about the appointment of the lords, Mahir himself brought up an opposing candidate, who, however, retired, since he was not yet a settler of the West. However, Mahir was able to secure the promise of the retired candidate that this Mahir will stand by his side in office with knowledge and advice.

Lord Mahir wants to put a special focus on the diseases and infirmities

that only Mythodea seems to have. His most important task is the research of diseases, injuries and other health problems, be they physical or mental. It presupposes that any well-trained physician can treat an arrow wound and a flu. But as we on this continent have to deal with the diseases of pestilence, injuries from the Kell'Goron and phenomena that attack the components of the soul itself, a lively exchange between the experienced healers of Mythodea is of infinite importance.

Solutions to many of these problems are already known, but in some cases they have not been sufficiently communicated. The declared goal of the High Council for Healing is to gather the experiences and knowledge of the healers of the West and other seals and to make them accessible to everyone who needs them. If someone who is infected with such a disease or who has knowledge of a special healing method reads this, this person can

and should contact Mahir personally.

Until further notice, he will probably be in Neu Durjen, the capital of the fief Solis Ortum, where he is currently setting up another healing school. But he will certainly also visit Jean Alexandre's Healing School and the Academy regularly, if only because of the exchange of knowledge he strives for. He would also like to visit the other fiefdoms in the course of time to get an impression of the conditions there.

At a later date, deputies are to be appointed in the various fiefdoms, since Mahir is convinced that in most fiefdoms there are competent healers with whom he wishes to work closely together. "Not as my subordinates, but at eye level," as he himself clearly emphasizes.

We wish Lord Mahir ibn Yussuf ibn Malik, High Council of Healing of the Western Seal, good luck in his endeavors. We wish him and us the best of health and a long and fulfilled life.

by Harald Besenknecht

REGIONAL SECTION WEST

News from the town of Cloch Mór in the Greifenhag fiefdom

Shortly after its foundation, the city housed a shrine in honour of Aqua. In the last five years, however, the small temple that houses the shrine has been steadily expanded and expanded. Initially, the surrounding and existing buildings were partly connected and extended in some corners.

Since Marshal Wulfric O'Bourne and his cousin Bradley Branagan submitted a request to Archon and Nyame at the last fuss, we now know why these modifications were necessary. An order in honour of Aqua, which follows the paths of battle as well as those of magic, but sees its main task in imparting knowledge and teaching the aspects of Aqua.

The "heirs of the deep", so the name of the religious establishment, therefore conduct regular devotions which are also accessible to non-members of the order. During this year's campaign a small delegation will accompany the Army of the West for the first time in order to be able to offer devotions and a place called Aquas to the element fighters.

The clerical leadership of the Order, Fabalea Her'Bellessenz, will also accompany this delegation to compare old writings from the Order's library with other scholars and to gather new knowledge. There are also rumours that records found in an inheritance of Creo Canis are now also in the possession of the order. Particular interest should have been aroused by notes and research on the Nyamen crowns. Caithlyn Mc Hugh, the bearer of Xian of Aqua, is also a member of the order and will be found there.

The Heirs of the Deep invite any upright Elemental warrior to seek them out when it comes to Aqua's concerns.

by **Burian Hainsaite**

Runners wanted!

You think the work of a messenger consists only in carrying handwritten letters back and forth between lovers? Days of safe work without danger and excitement? Forget it.

Let me tell you something: The tasks of a runner on the summer campaign are more exciting and versatile than you can imagine.

This call is for all curious people! All those who are interested in the latest information and who often travel between and in the banners, the settlers, who know many people or would like to get to know them. It also applies to all observers of exciting events that are out in the field and are looking for ways to pass on their knowledge and reports.

You don't have a problem asking yourself across the campaign and reliably complete the tasks entrusted to you? Do you want to know your way around or be the mouthpiece of the military leader in a battle? Then think about becoming a runner!

In the west there is no fixed structure and no shift plans for the runners. We still have too few messengers in the field. That's why it's all the more important for all runners to keep their eyes open and see where they need you right now. If you can spare a few hours, contact the high offices and marshals in the west tent and ask if you can help.

And if you've heard something new or seen something interesting, or if you want to help the settlers, who can rarely go out to the field themselves to see the important things, then contact us in the consul tent! If we all keep our eyes open a little bit and add a few more nimble feet to our information network, this will be a great help for our seal.

Reward as always: fame, honor, cookies and the eternal gratitude of the seal ...

Get to know each other, exchange ideas and if you have any questions, look for **Tianna Jora's daughter** or **Remi Leichtfuß** in the Western Seal (Adamant Banner).

REGIONAL SECTION ROSES

The empire bears young fruits

I, Markus Dunnhall, as Castellan of Aquihen, am pleased to announce the founding of the fief and the city of Caer Hiven under the patronage of His Excellency the Neches'Re Miro Klippenwald. It is to be located in the east of the empire, where the mother stream and the middle stream merge into the Rotach.

Caer Hiven will be a fortified town and the administrative centre of Aquihen. Not only should it serve to defend the empire against the Black Ice in the north, it should also be a place of exchange. Anyone who brings or seeks knowledge should be welcome.

We have difficult tasks ahead of us. Turning the border to Viria, we in Aquihen need every support to adequately protect our beloved empire. I therefore call on all those who, as carpenters, stonemasons or farmers, can help to build and maintain a fortress to help. The first paths to the east of our empire have already been laid out; in addition, ferries are currently being built to cross the rivers. On these you can transport cars and tools.

Let us put down deep roots together in our homeland. Go out, share your knowledge, for only together will we pass!

by Markus Dunnhall



The coat of arms of Aquihen

Announcement of His Excellency Miro Klippenwald

I, Miro Klippenwald, the chalice of the Mistress, Neches'Re of Roses, hereby announce that the capital of our new fief Aquihen, which bears the name Caer Hiven, is now under my special protection.

May the Lords of the Deep always look favourably upon the city and its inhabitants. May Caer Hiven create such a source of wisdom as is to be expected from a city in the fiefdom of Castellan Markus Dunhall. May it be a centre for education, art and the exchange of knowledge. May the plans that bring down Viria be made in Caer Hiven and may its inhabitants put these plans into practice.

From now on let everyone know that whoever raises his word or his sword against the city not only stands against the castellan and his people, but also against the cup of the mistress herself.

signed. Miro Klippenwald,

Cup of the Mistress, Neches'Re of the Roses

Caution

Anyone who once again claims that I am this hack of concerned citizen who writes these unspeakable articles, I break his nose and he may find out whether other rumours about me are more true than this outrageous lie!

from Vhenan Bazhima

Competition

The Nyame of Roses calls for competition!

Whoever brings her court jester Harlequin the most beautiful fool's cap shall receive a reward from her hands. The fool's hat should be kept in the colours white and blue and be recognizable in its purpose. That is the starting point for creativity.

REGIONAL SECTION ROSES

Turney successful in Quingard

In Quingard, which is currently inhabited by the Zackenbergers, a turney was last held in honour of the victims and the survivors of the evacuation.

The host, Stordan von Zacken- berg, was initially excused because he had not arrived in time for the tunnel construction project. During the initial address of his advisor Dorian Fuxfell, however, he appeared and could welcome his guests, who had come not only from the Western and Northern Seals, the Freyenmark but also from Askalon and Porto Leonis.

The turney started with the discipline of the one-handed weapon with shield. In a total of four rounds Calgar Schmiedegrimm, mercenary, won the final and the first prize - a scissor chair, which had worked heads and claws of a lion into the backrests and feet.

In the discipline of the two-handed weapon Marquer could prevail and won the one and a half hand made by the local smithy. May he serve him well in the fight against the ostracized.

The Maraskan Feqzjian of Tuzak won the archery. In an exciting



The winning picture of Nepherruna Banokborn

jump-off he won the green-black leather hip quiver and will certainly wear it for the summer campaign.

Calgar Schmiedegrimm was also able to prove his strength when throwing the log and hurled the log one step further than his competitors - with one hand, mind you, since his left arm was still injured by a lap that had taken place before.

While holding the beer mug, Grant O'Leary won with a fabulous time of seven minutes, holding the full jug forward with his arm outstretched and not spilling a drop.

Last but not least, artists and jugglers competed against each other in the artists' competition, shortly before the award ceremony. The jurors, consisting of Svea O'Leary, Khaid Harunianson and 'Flink' chose Nepherruna Banokborn as the winner, who had aroused many emotions with a picture of a new and old home. Kaspar, the bard and Tsaja Lebensfroth, who juggled impressively and Traviane Sandström's fantastically performed song took second and third place.

The Turney also offered an incentive to knowledge collectors. During a puzzle game everyone could spend their time and Vergus Dalanea offered seminars again and again between the fights. After a humid evening, on which Stordan von Zacken- berg had already left again, all the guests said goodbye healthy and cheerful and traveled back to their homeland.

from Lechdan Daske

REGIONAL SECTION ROSES

Fish Blessing at the Grenzach

The fief of Zweiwasser and the refugees from Zackenberg, who settled in the former Kelemthal, are delighted by an unusual abundance of fish.

Fishermen along the Grenzach River tell of whole nets full of magnificent trout, pike and eels. Girt Rodiak, a fisherman from Drachenbrück, even says: "There are so many of them, my son catches them by hand, as I truly stand here!" This is accompanied by the fact that the Grenzach has a conspicuous amount of water for the summer months. Scholars from the capital attribute this to melting ice from the western mountains. This was probably left over from the summer winter, when the north of the empire lay under snow and ice. However, there is no danger for the citizens of the fiefdoms. "It should have been raining for four weeks," says Horatio Miroli, a scholar from Shan Meng-Feyn. So let us wish the fishermen of the Northern Realm of Roses a continued good catch!

from **Rustamo Karami**,
traveling writer

New offices in the Kingdom of Roses!

Her Magnificence Neome and His Excellency Karl Weber did not shy away from offices and appointments at this year's Convention of the Elements.

Thus all free offices of the High Council were occupied by roses and thorns, except for the Ryv'Jorl, which is still rumored to be already in office, without anyone but the Nyame knowing it.

Maira from Dell follows in the footsteps of her former mistress Kallotta, who had resigned from office as she left the Reich. Baron Fiete Münzer succeeds the Office for Progress and Regional Development, which was named "Ar'Junda" in honour of Leonora vom Roten Moor. For Baron Münzer, however, it will be renamed, the new name is not yet known. Furthermore, Raúl Mazhahk holds the office of Manca'Quar, which was merged with the office of steward. Finally Vhenan an Oshead was appointed by the Nyame as the keeper of the scriptures, but this does not mean a place in the council of roses and thorns.

Other appointments include Balor the Red, who was promoted to the rank of margrave for his merits to the



Neome, Nyame of Roses

empire, but fell out of favour with the election of his fort at Thul'Heen Amir Vhelanie. (More on this in the article below!) This was probably one of the reasons why Thul'Heen instead appointed Abu Saif ibn Dun as army commander for the

coming campaign, instead of Margrave Balor, who had previously occupied this office. Not surprisingly for observers of the court, Genefe Gùldenbach was elevated to the nobility as a noble lady, which, according to many, had long been due because of her merits for the empire. On the last evening of the convent, however, there was one more surprise: the long-time member of the Dornenhof, Markus Dunnhall, was appointed as the castellan of his new fief Aquihen!

**May these men and women serve
the realm of roses!**

by **Angrond Stanzenfüller**,
Court Rapporteur

REGIONAL SECTION ROSES

Court day of roses in forest water

Toman Marbrück, bailiff of Waldesleben and knight Balor the Red, margrave of Zweiwasser, had invited to the second court day of the realm of roses in the little village Waldwasser. Many of them came, the dignitaries from Oron, Shäekara, Mondenhain, Sagara and of course the delegation of the court itself. It was striking that the Archon and his followers stayed away from the meeting. So it was the men and women dressed in gold of the Lady of Opposition, Her Glory Neome, who dominated the gathering.

Also guests had come, among them the Mitray'Kor of Strength, Lares Edarion Feynhhold, the Mitray'Kor of Change, Cupa, a delegation from the South under the High Scholar Tovak and a legation from the Eastern Kingdom, with such illustrious figures as Ar'Dhar Hermes Maria Nessa, the knights Pelindur von Darkenhowe and Cassian von Auenglut and the famous Bardin Samara Silberkehl. However, the small delegation of the Razash'Dai, who had come to Waldwasser from Khal'Hatra, caused the most sensation.

But before the diplomatic talks began, it was time to celebrate the wedding. Knight Varek Aestus made the covenant for life with his bride Molly Bjornsdottir, First Alchemist of Zweiwasser. On the fringes of the merry feast, there was an incident with the margrave, who had apparently been

War Council, representatives of the imperial territories also met for the Fiefdom Council. Among other things, the new castellaness of the margraviate of Zweiwasser, Medina of the Razash'Dai, was welcomed and recognized by the assembled gentlemen and ladies.

Meanwhile, forest workers made a surprising find in the nearby forest,



The foundation of the order of knights under the wedding lime tree

poisoned. However, after his illustriousness was up and running again after a short time, the wild activity took its course and lasted until the early morning.

The following day was all about diplomacy and statesmanship. In addition to a lecture by scholars and the

where two banners of power were discovered. The banner tests were faced by numerous citizens of the empire and also some guests. In the end, however, the irrepressible will of roses and thorns prevailed. While alchemist Molly

REGIONAL SECTION ROSES

Continued from page 34

Bjornsdottir won the Terra banner just one day after her wedding, the tender Ar'Dhar of the Reich, Suria Cortez of the Pathfinders, was successful in the battle test to the surprise of many. In the duel against numerous knights and warriors she secured the Ignis banner.

The two banner-bearing women were then duly honoured by the court. But not only she, also Briceus of Thalgrund, since short time castellan of the Altmark in the margraviate Zweiwasser, experienced great honour, when he was knighted before all noble gentlemen and ladies. And he could immediately use his new stand, as Balor the Red called a meeting of all the knights present. The Order of the Knights of Roses and Thorns was thus

solemnly founded on the evening of Court Day under the wedding lime tree at Waldwasser.

It would have been a sublime moment and the end of the Reichstag had it not been for the dramatic. The lady Elysa von Wolfenhayn suddenly attacked Margrave Balor with his own dagger. After she wounded him, the lady turned the gun on herself. The hastening healers could do nothing more. Some who were standing nearby say that the lady with her last breath still pronounced a curse against the margrave. Elysa was the widow of a recently deceased knight who had been in the service of Zweiwasser.

After the death of the lady, Balor the Red fell into a rage and a dozen or so brave men and women were

needed, including several experienced knights, the arena master of the Razash'Dai Rasheed and the Eternal Sword William of Ulricshand, to finally subdue him. And so at the end of the court day of roses and thorns, which had begun the evening before with a happy wedding, stood a funeral. The body of Dame Elysa, who had died for revenge, was given to the fire to Ignis. Some report that attracted by the flames and the burial ritual of the fire dancers, an Elemental Ignis appeared, sprung from the aspect of honor. But this may also be a fairy tale at a late hour, which the intoxication of wine entered into people's minds.

by Jakub Przywalszynek,
chronicler

Tough sentence for Nyame followers

Due to an incident in the Hohld, about which only few details are known, Jael, Shani's son and Malen Ellorell, the Vechin'Jun (guardian of meaning) had to face their glory in court.

The Sanyean'To Queezax accused the two of treason and high treason, as they had permanently damaged the honour of the Nyame. Both were found guilty. An outcry went through the assembled crowd as the Neches'Re Miro Cliff Forest pronounced the sentence: the sentence actually intended for treason and treason, the

exile, was changed to an obligation to act as the Nyame's bodyguard due to the "special circumstances and proven loyalty to Neome," as His Excellency expressed it. Thus the two are to experience the obligations of the Nyame very closely, in order to be able to decide in the future better in the sense and spirit of the office.

After the trial, however, critical voices were heard in many places, condemning the whole thing as a show trial to the suffering of the accused. The lack of information about the exact deed of the convicted also gives rise to doubts about the verdict. The Neches'Re wouldn't comment on these accusations to us.

by Angrond Stanzenfüller,
Court Rapporteur

REGIONAL SECTION ROSES

"Water Lilies - Tales of the Sea of Longing":

The Corsair of Kalderah

A serial novel by Anneget Nesselkraut

Chapter I:

The desert rose on its way into the future

The wind from the eastern sea filled the blazing sails of the desert rose, the ship that the young pirate princess Jameera from Shäekara had received for her eighteenth name day. And today, a year later, the young woman embarked on an uncertain future. Trembling with tension, she stood at the bow of her ship and looked across the troubled sea. Her long, ebony black hair blew in the wind of freedom. With her left hand she protected her bright blue eyes from the hot light of the Golden Carriage. It drove sweat beads into her face, which glittered over her full lips and rolled down her slender neck. Expectingly, Jameera sucked in the salty sea air, whereby her breast under the white silk blouse rose and lowered like the waves of the sea. And yet she seemed unhappy. In her mind she cursed her father, who had sent her on this journey:

"Just a few more bars and then it was that with my freedom. Why

Father? Why are you forcing me to marry the corsair of Kalderah? I don't care how good-looking and wealthy he is, my love belongs only to me ..."

A sudden noise made Jameera drive around. A loving smile scurried across her cherry-red lips as she saw where the tumult came from: Nostromo, the ship's boy, just one summer younger than herself, had once again managed to empty a bucket of cleaning water above him. And as always, he blamed Markus, his invisible bird lover. "Markus! I told you to stay here," Nostromo shouted as he chased the imaginary bird. The captain, like the rest of the crew, laughed loudly, but Jameera's laughter was not gloating but loving. Still wet from sweat and cleaning water, Nostromo stuck the white shirt to the muscular chest. His hazel hair hung in strands in his beautiful face and gave him a bold look. Finally Nostromo slipped again and fell on his equally attractive flip side, which was only put in the right light by his lederhosen. When Jameera no-

ticed her cheeks threatening to blush with passion, she quickly turned away. "No, I am promised to another. My duty is to make this covenant for the good of the eastern seas and the good of Mythodea," she thought as she looked again into the distance.

Nostromo desperately picked himself up on the middle deck. He was used to being laughed at for his clumsiness. But a laugh cut into his passionate heart: the laughter of Jameera, his pirate princess. Did she know how much he was yearning for her? That he dreamed every night of taking her into his muscular arms and sailing with her to new shores, together, as a pirate prince and pirate princess. "No," he thought, "these dreams are certainly not coming true, she feels nothing for you and she is promised to this Jandrek. And as rich and handsome as he is, I will never be able to ask her hand in marriage." With passionate anger on his face, Nostromo took off his wet shirt and continued scrubbing the desert rose deck until sweat ran down his magnificent torso in glittering streams.

"Ship ahead!", it suddenly yelled, and the crew hurried to the bow of the ship. There a magnifi-

Continued on page 37

REGIONAL SECTION ROSES

Advance notice: Pan-Mythodean Trading Day

Note regents, feudatories and trading people:

After the successful 1st Cross-Seal Trade Congress in Holzbrück, the pan-Mythodean trade day is now to take place as a direct consequence of the summer campaign. Even if at first glance a campaign to secure the world forge and the destruction of the Kelriothar may not seem the right framework for such a trade, the ways of initiating the flow of goods are actually the shortest here.

So shall be invited:

On the 2nd day of the army march (Thursday) on the fifth hour (17.00) at the court of roses and thorns (Banner of the Explorers, District: Realm of

Roses) and the adjacent oronic mar-
quee: all trade authorities from the
seals, troops and free cities as well
as the Freyenmark, who search for
or offer trade marks according to the
pan-Mythodean trade agreement
and organisations who can arrange
the transport of goods by water,
land or otherwise from one place to
another in Mitraspera.

To the glory and glory of the ele-
ments and the annihilation of the
ostracized creation and the primor-
dial doubters! Contribute to the
growth of the fiefdoms and settle-
ments on the continent so that we
can continue to face the enemy well
fed and strengthened in the future.

For this purpose, members of the
advocacy guild and arms masters
are to be present in order to provide
legal security and assistance for
flawless trading transactions.

Host is again the Mancar'Quar of
the Kingdom of Roses, Raül Mazhahk
ân Oshead.

From his side it can be heard that
large parts of the resources re-
quested in the 1st Trade Congress
were actually offered by other par-
ties. So shorten the routes and gather
your trademarks so that each party
gets what it needs to grow. For the
elements.

by Gerd Federknecht,
scribe of the Reichskämmerei

Continued from page 36

cent ship with bright red sails ap-
proached. Jameera watched from
the foredeck as the galley ap-
proached. A writing on the side
described them as the "beacons" -
but Jameera didn't care. Her gaze
was captivated by the captain of
the alien ship. There, on the fore-
deck of the beacon, stood a mag-
nificent man, dressed in the finest
silk and high-quality leather, a
large triangular tip with an arm

spring on his head. His shiny golden
hair was tied to a ponytail. Ice blue
eyes looked at Jameera from a face
marked by wind and weather, but
all the more attractive as a result.
The man, it was none other than
Jandrek, the corsair of Kalderah,
crossed his arms in front of his chest.
His muscles played under his red
silk shirt every time he moved - and
then he grinned. It was a grin, like
only men do who get everything
they want. Jandrek knew that his
bride was coming there, and he

knew that her heart had been beat-
ing faster since she had seen him,
the corsair of Kalderah. And so it
was: Jameera did not know what
happened to her, her heart was
beating with longing and desire.
Confusion rose in her. What kind of
man was he? Wasn't it Nostromo
she loved?

To be continued
in the next Edition
of the Mitrasperan Herald

REGIONAL SECTION ROSES

The enemy in our own ranks?

Has it really come to the point where Khal'Hatra officially spreads out into the realm and is accepted by the rulers? Have you forgotten what suffering they brought on us?

The Archon simply allows it after the Jade War and the Thul'Heen just watches motionlessly? Didn't his own people pay dearly for this horror? Should the fire devour us any more? I expected more from both of them. I can only hope that the one who avenged the orphans of Shan Meng-Feyn will also take care of the rest of the Razash'Dai in the realm when no one else is doing anything. The Margrave of Zweiwasser can, for my sake, be killed if he gives these monsters shelter. Have you all lost your minds? At least this fiery breed can no longer give birth to an heir and, with a little luck, two waters will very soon fall into the hands of a sensible master again. Shan Meng-Feyn won't forget!

Signed, an enemy of the Razash'Dai

Zweiwasser becomes margravate

The Zweiwasser fiefdom in the realm of roses has been elevated to margraviate and considerably enlarged by His Excellency Karl Weber, Archon of Thorns. Parts of the Kronlande on the western bank of the Blue Stream now belong to the fief area of Zweiwasser.

The new margrave Balor the Red appointed two castellans to manage the lands properly: Briceus of Thalgrund for the Altmark and the fire dancer Medina of the Razash'Dai for the so-called Feuermark. The last decision made the margrave at the Court of Thorns extremely unpopular, especially with His Excellency Amir, the Thul'Heen, who came from the Naldar tribe. The fact that Balor the Red was shortly thereafter raised to the status of flame brood in a ritual, a warrior particularly blessed by Ignis, further deepened the trenches. Currently, the Margrave of Zweiwasser seems to have few supporters or friends at the Court of Thorns.

from Ignazio,
wandering monk of the monastery Ignishort

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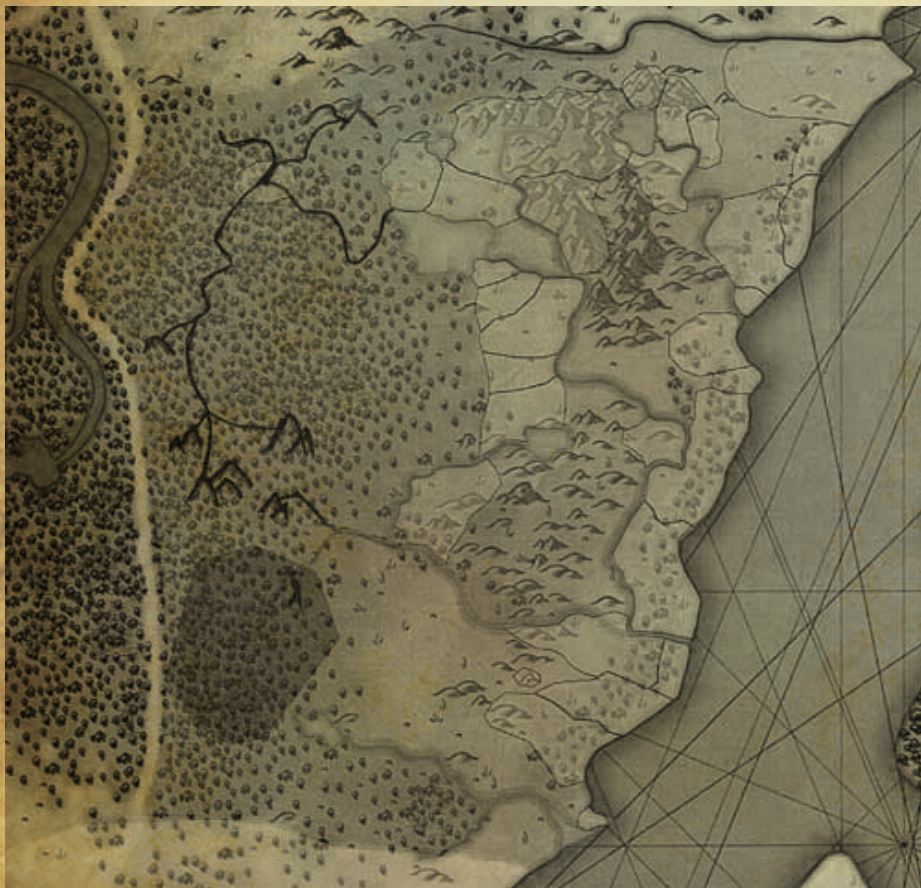
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You have things and you don't know how to get them from one place to another?

Then contact the trading company Mazhahk, specialists for all kinds of freight transport. In our own fleet we move goods and people - quickly and reliably - and in special cases entire tribes - from one place in Mythodea to another.

Inquiries please to the trading house Mahzahk in Gutenbucht, Shäekara, Kingdom of Roses, or but on the campaign in the banner of explorers, quarter Kingdom of Roses, Rosenhof, directly to the Mancar'Quar Raül Mazhahk ân Oshead.

REGIONAL SECTION FREYENMARK



Freyenmark finally completely mapped

Thanks to the diligent surveyors and cartographers sent out by the Minister of Knowledge, Ronja Damotil, Freyenmark and especially its vests could be completely mapped. To everyone's surprise, the rivers in the west are longer than expected, which makes this part of the Mark very attractive for settling. The ministries are therefore hoping for greater settler growth. We will announce the names of the rivers as soon as they are named.

from Vivienne deFolle

Grand opening of the orphanage!

We are pleased to announce the opening of a new orphanage, school and library in the Plaice Validus!

Minister Ronja Damotil herself repeatedly stressed how important these projects are to her, and now, finally, after one year of construction, the first children can move in there. The orphanage offers beds for a total of 15 children, 10 of whom are already occupied. The school has apprenticeship places for more than 20 children, for the school are also still looking for scholars!

by Anja, guardian of the children

Damotil broke?

Since a few weeks the ship 4B (Bobos Bunga-Bunga-Boat) is anchored in the floe Stilles Moor. According to reliable sources, the manufacturer Elderman Eduardo Gaspard Ramirez, Admiral of the Ancarean Hanse, is still waiting for his payment.

It is rumoured that the purchase price of this magnificent ship is 500 gold coins. Has the esteemed minister Boromil Damotil possibly taken over himself with the purchase of this noble piece?

The ship, the sole purpose of which is to have fun with girls, games and alcohol, would be ready immediately on paid bill. We are curious to see if Mr Damotil will be able to pay his bill, and of course we will keep the interested reader informed.

from Gerlinde Plätscher

Ministry expands

The Ministry of Military Affairs and Plaice Management announces that Boromil Damotil will be represented by Horizon Yvane Tilly, the owner of Neue Horizonte. This is to be legitimized during the summer campaign in the Märkischer Rat, where she will directly represent the minister.

from Marco Eisenfeld

REGIONAL SECTION FREYENMARK

Earthquakes in the southeast of Freyenmark

Since a few days the small farmsteads in the southeast of Freyenmark have been recording more and more minor earthquakes. Where these come from is still unclear. Also the sent groups of cartographers noticed small irregular quakes. No one has been injured so far, only Maria McNeath, a farmer's wife near the area of the former black mark, reports that her barn has collapsed.

from Helion Hatz

New Times

As soon as Freyenmark is freed from the black heart, the plaice are recolonized. The roads and waterways are also safe again, so that trade flourishes in new splendour. For example in Validus' capital Nebelheim:

While the plaice is actually famous for its glassware, beer and wood, recent events have also attracted foreign traders and even made them settle down. Since the Convent of the Free, Torgeir Ulrikson, the spice merchant, has become a Validus citizen and founded

his trading office in Freyenmark. With exotic spices and healing herbs the Nordmann complements the product range of the plaice from now on. During the summer campaign he will also include fragrant massage oils, which were produced on behalf of the relaxation house, in his range and offer them at reasonable prices. Torgeir, as well as the House of Relaxation, can be found in the outdoor banner of Freyenmark. Both are already looking forward to interested and solvent customers.

from Helion Hatz

The Ministry is looking!

The Ministry of Knowledge is looking for more staff!

Writers, messengers, knowledge seekers, scholars and the like are sought. If you are interested in working for the young and very beautiful Minister of Freyenmark, just come to the Freyenpfalz in the ministry. We will discuss the details with you on site.

We look forward to seeing you,
May Aeris secure your path,

Jan Svenson,
scribe of the Ministry of Knowledge.

A letter to the editor:

We are disappointed with Freyenmark ... as always ... You can't even claim a small island for yourself, follow the fleeting word of a nobleman and inaccurate maps that don't even prove that the island belongs to the south, instead of standing for true freedom. Cemetery ... finally the island would have a name, but you prefer the retreat and prefer the tail. Yes, it's time ... It's time for a change! Using a KIND as a minister, appointing a lustful drunkard as military minister and an unsuspecting beer brewer as army commander show the futility of your efforts. Defend yourselves against the madness of this "Freyenmark" and stand up for your TRUE opinion!

Serpens Vult!

W.S.

Editor's note in Freyenmark: We distance ourselves from the content of this text and point out that it is a letter to the editor of unknown origin. Normally we would ignore such content, but in this case the content is too explosive to be ignored.

From Vivienne deFolle

REGIONAL SECTION FREYENMARK

Ministerial position more strenuous than planned?

Our youngest member of the Council seems to have grayed early.

Is the post a little big and strenuous for the young child? Is our beautiful minister up to these challenges? Concerned citizens report gray hair, highlights that run through their hazelnut-brown hair. Even her newly acquired clothes and her lively manner cannot distract from this blemish. Do we have to expect a short-term resignation? Or is our minister just subject to a new fashion trend?

by **Peter Ahlens**,
Master of Fashion Development

We mourn our long-time friend, mum and sail maker, our rock in the surf and heroine of many adventures.



The **Faule Grete**

set sail for her last voyage
on 12 March this year.

Our bewilderment at having to let you go, the magnitude of our loss and pain cannot be captured in words. Even time won't be able to close the gap you leave.

We will carry you into eternity in our hearts, your memory lives in each of us to whom you have given so much in life and thus left behind beyond death.

We hope that, just as you taught us, you will always have a bilge full of rum and a handbreadth of water under your keel until we meet again in the big home port.

You are sorely missed.

Dear Grete, we are proud to call you one of us, lift our glasses full of gratitude and drink to you and the time we have had with you.

In eternal love, connectedness and deep sorrow

Elani, your little birdie, and **D'harak**, on behalf of the crews of Madonna Nera and Ambassador, former Aunt Martha, Porto Franco and all of Freyenmark

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: PORTO LEONIS

Causa von Hochkamer

Much has already been reported about the tragedy that took place on the penultimate evening of the Holzbrück Convention. We don't want to tell the reader this story again. The Council of the First simply instructs the herald's local editorial staff to remind them once again of the consequences and consequences of this.

During the campaign into the Hohld, Ulrich helped to shape an act that the children of Aeris condemn in the strongest terms. On the other hand, however, he only did what the emerald singers demanded of him. Against the person, an act of revenge was thus justifiable in the sense of competition.

However, the first ask themselves whether the use of FOUR blades, which rob lifetime, is justified. Four blades, one of which is enough to end one life. Blades which promised not to be used against settlers. Blades of which their wearers do not understand the full range of abilities and mechanisms of action.

But if we now look at it in a larger context, a campaign leader was attacked. Ulrich was appointed on the same day by the



War Council as banner leader of the discoverers. We can assure you that he will do his utmost to carry out this task to the best of his knowledge and belief. However, it is questionable how long he can make decisions, as he has hardly any lifetime left. Arrangements have been made and the explorers' banner has been prepared. However, this would not have been necessary. In addition, Mr von Hochkamer was one of the first of Porto Leonis. Here he is directly responsible for the supply of the world forge and as legacy of the Legio Lona also directly for the defense of this supply camp.

But this was only to highlight the concerns and the urgency of the



situation. Porto Leonis vehemently rejects the act of violence against his first and points out that this must never happen again. With regard to the campaign, however, the first of the city declare not to seek a confrontation of any kind. In the meantime, they ask for support. Research is currently underway to give the First Ulrich von Hochkamer a reasonable lifespan again. Anyone who wants to help is welcome. We explicitly ask the Naldar and the blade bearers to support us in this undertaking in order to solve the problem together with Porto Leonis and thus to carry out an assistance. We do not want the quarrel with the blades and the people of Aeris. Please help us to get this country a good and capable leader.

Sebastian Huber,
Secretary for Welcoming
and Support,
For the Advice of the First

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: PORTO LEONIS

Meeting of the diplomats of Heolysos Bay

At the invitation of the city of Porto Leonis, a meeting of the diplomats of the new Heolysos Bay towns took place on the first day of the convent in the community centre of Porto Leonis.

Representatives of the city of Porto Leonis welcomed the guests from Ad Astra, Askalon and Goldwacht. The representative of the city of Blutgard was unfortunately unable to attend, but was very interested in the minutes and asked to be kept informed.

The meeting was arranged to give diplomats the opportunity to get to know each other and to exchange ideas. Among other things, it was noted that all cities wish to coexist peacefully in the bay. Knowledge should be exchanged, guests are welcome in the respective libraries and healer academies and the trade among each other should be taken up.

All those present agreed that they would help each other in an attack by the ostracized. In addition, access to the Terras tunnels, which are located on leonite land, is open to all neighbours on request.

Active contact and further meetings were supported by all participants.

We are looking forward to a good cooperation!

Nessa, ambassador of the city of Porto Leonis, noblewoman of the Hall of the Strong Voice

Rare speciality - milked pregnant sea cucumber - remains a rare commodity

This very popular and tasty speciality, which has found many supporters since the Convention, unfortunately remains a rare commodity. The positive reactions of the invited guests on the opening evening of the community centre and the smile of their excellence Khasha'lee Zress at the first tasting prompted the first ones to stimulate an increase in production. In recent weeks, the Al'Medici have tried to increase the production of the essence of the milked pregnant sea cucumber. Unfortunately, the complicated process of finding a colony, picking out a pregnant specimen and then lovingly stroking the belly to extract the essence has proved too costly and can no longer be optimized. To all lovers it should be said that the city will keep the current state, but here no reduction of the price can take place.

Anton Hubelmeyer

Stone father inspires northerners

16. Jahr a.t.d., Porto Leonis

At Consilia, Ronald, Paredros of Camiira, made an appeal to the World Council for help in the Ulrich case. With about twenty Leonites this desperate act was committed, as it is easier to beg for help than to try it yourself. And so they called out loud to Camiira, to Brayan, to Windbringer and Steinvater.

Their voices have been heard!

But neither the will of the world guardians drove into the circle of the beggars, nor did they give an insight to the so much disputed covenant of the four around Moira, who brazenly scolds herself high priestess.

No! Instead, Helrik Sagittarius, a Khalarin who goes the way of the elements and who, in the face of the power of the World Council, has not given himself to any false faith, was inspired by Stone Father and with his spirit and voice he entered the circle and said: "I am Stone Father and hear your petitions! "I will accompany you on your way!" So the invocation ended and Steinvater released Helrik again.

After this event all followers of the World Council rejoice. For the World Guardians look to us benevolently and Helrik, the Khalarin of the Northern Seal, is their voice that we follow.

The four of you!

Author: not mentioned

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: PORTO LEONIS

Name right confirmed by duel - Legio earns the right of the lion on convent

Within the framework of the Convention of the Elements in Holzbrück, the Legio Lona won its right to call itself Lion through an official duel. On the 3rd day of the sea an official duel between the delegation of the Razash'Dai and a selected fighter of the Legio Lona took place in the arena.

The duel followed simple rules, two men, a dagger and no protection. Supported by the Jade Sand, Shapur Ibm Kabal joined the ring for his Legio. After a struggle lasting several minutes, he was able to assert himself. "You truly are lions" it was proclaimed by his opponent. According to the military leadership on the ground, a fight with the Lona Akata was also planned, but they

made themselves scarce at the convent. Lona Akata could not find them for an official statement.

However, we were able to speak briefly with the representative from Porto Leonis after the duel.

"How does it feel to fight like that?" - "I was proud to have won the fight for Porto Leonis, even though the fight was tough and I took a lot."

"Were you concerned about the outcome of the fight?" - "I had previously heard of the outstanding martial arts of the Khal'Hatra fighters, which made me wonder if I could survive the fight sufficiently." "Where does it take you after the Convention?" - "My future is where my service to the Legio Lona takes me."

The officer of the local troops refused an interview at the request of the editorial staff. It is known, however, that during the Convention further troops were sent from Porto Leonis to Khal'Hatra.

by Anton Hubelmeyer

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: ASKALON

Poorhouse founded in Askalon

During the Zackenberg Turney, Thalve Thjorsson and Thorstein Arnesson of Grindastaadt, of the Order of the Weorrites, sat together for a long time and enjoyed the tournament.

During this celebration they had the plan to continue to support the people of Askalon. The only question was how... The ideas ranged from soup kitchens to help with construc-

tion projects against food. In the end, it was agreed to build a charitable house in which the population could eat free of charge, but could also ask for and receive other help. After the religious master had spoken with the members of his order, a high readiness showed up to support this project. The search for a suitable place within Askalon was quickly done. The building was to be built near the

future city centre. The Thjorssons brought the building material from the office to the building site, while the weorrites put their craftsmen down, because the order gave preference to this building project over their own. "For an order that serves the people must be able to set back its own needs," the order master told our editor.

from Gerald Tresterbusch

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: ASKALON

Askalon is growing and thriving

The fact that the town of Askalon had been recognized by the Council of Rulers at the Convent of the Elements in Holzbrück seemed to inspire the builders of Askalon, and so the first stone buildings have now been completed.

The Senate building in which the government works was inaugurated a few days ago. In the meantime, the foundation stone of the future academy has also been laid and construction of the hospital has begun. The expansion of the port facility is progressing rapidly. Although this is now slowing down somewhat as some of the builders have been sent to the Terra tunnels to stabilise them, the remaining ones are optimistic about keeping their forecasts. Plans have also been drawn up to build a temple in honour of Ignis.

from Gerald Tresterbusch

The first hero of Askalon

Away from the noise of battle and the magic of the Golden Tomb, an unthinkable sacrifice was made in the undead hollow: Toka from the shield of the eight winds gave up his life on the last day of the campaign for the good of all settlers.

When a splinter was discovered in the tree that gave life to this area of the Hohld, it was necessary to recover it. But since it also embodied the soul of the country, it would have been impossible to remove the shard without bringing the entire country to ruin. Unless someone was willing to give his soul.

Without hesitation and with all vehemence Toka faced up to this task and thus made an indescribable sacrifice: knowing full well that he had to leave both his friends from the shield of the eight winds, Aska-



lon and the entire flock of settlers as well as his beloved forever, he gave his body to strengthen the tree with his soul and breathe new life into the land.

Under the watchful eyes and wise steps of the Narech Tuloch, Toka gave up his earthly existence to fulfill his destiny. The shard was recovered and the area was snatched from undeath by its soul.

That day Askalon lost a dear friend - and won his first hero. May his selfless deed kindle the hearts of the settlers and his willingness to sacrifice be an inspiration to us all. May Toka's spirit watch over us and be cherished by us.

In silent mourning,
for the shield of the eight winds,
Quentin Qyrio

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: AD ASTRA

The way to twilight

He who follows the call of the elements leads his way to Mitraspera, and he who remains faithful to it, cannot fail.

Not only the threatening shadows of the Crusade lie before us, but also the Convention of the Elements lies behind Ad Astra. As the men and women of Ad Astra fought for the elements during the campaign, a legation of Asina under the leadership of the honourable Rí Seamus O'Connor answered the questions of the Council of Rulers.

With patience and the certainty that the questions of the Council of Rulers served only for the good of Mitraspera, the legation answered all questions of the Nyamas and Archons. As if in gratitude for the Rí's determination, Ad Astra was rewarded with the recognition of the Council of Rulers.

But it was not only the recognition by the Council of Rulers that was the reward for the efforts of the men and women of Ad Astra. The legation, mainly disciple luba Bajoran, actively sought dialogue with the peoples of the Elements. It is thanks to these efforts that Ad Astra received the blessing of the Akata for his settlement in Asina. The rulers said they were honored by the trust that the people of Ignis

placed in them and the people of Asina.

The Winter King, Rí Seamus O'Connor, was especially given a vote of confidence. Once again he was called to lead the unit banner. The Rí will be at the front of the banner leader's side for another year with his advice and blade. Insiders say that the Rí's tongue is far sharper than a blade and more devastating when unleashed.

The economic areas of Asina are also flourishing more and more, under the leadership of Ad Astra's master of knowledge, Alayne Osfryd's daughter, important relations were established and Ad Astra became part of the Pan-Mythodean Trade Agreement.

With this glowing past behind her, Ad Astra looks forward to the darkness that lies before us all without fear or worry. For remember, people of Mitraspera:

When the night is darkest, the twilight is nearest.

Antony Jeremiah Zarkov,
Chronist in times of change



Akata accompany reconstruction of Asina

Now that the mapping of the ruins of Asina has been largely completed, nothing stands in the way of the reconstruction of the former Lona site. At the Convention of the Elements, the delegation Ad Astras succeeded in obtaining the blessing of the Akata present for the settlement and reconstruction of Asina. Five iron advocates, each representing a sacred element, vouched for the Akata and promised to oversee Ad Astra's actions in Asina. In a year's time, the advocates, including representatives of three elemental peoples, will use the Akata to assess whether Ad Astra is still worthy.

After the end of the Convention, the Akata representative travelled to Asina with the Ad Astras delegation to support reconstruction and ensure the protection of the Lona memory. Further Lona experts and craftsmen of all guilds are always welcome in Asina. Interested parties can appear personally in the unit's banner in the Ad Astras camp during the campaign.

**Department of Urban
and Reconstruction Ad Astra**

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: AD ASTRA

The Arcón Rouge now officially opens its doors!

Until now you could still experience our hospitality between tarpaulins, but with the completion of the first house on the square there are now three floors full of vices, lust and physical well-being in the heart of Asina. We celebrate Ignis' passion with all our guests!

If you need to serve free beer to the women elsewhere to boost business, we offer you well-trained ladies of the trade and the best red wine for little money. Madame DoH'lebas Arcón Rouge stands for quality!

Madame DoH'leba.

The Arcón Rouge is looking for bards!

Madame DoH'leba is looking for talented musicians to entertain the guests of the Arcón Rouge in Asina. Interested parties should contact Cassandra or Madame DoH'leba at the Arcón Rouge outpost in the Ad Astra district.

Madame DoH'leba.

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: GOLDWACHT

"Rumtopf-Ladies" to go

Most of you may have heard of the famous Marit Bechthold amusement park. No wish remains unfulfilled.

Recent sources have reported that the beauties will soon be available to take away. An exceptionally talented underwriter named Dr. James Barnes has been spotted in the company. He captured the grace of the ladies working there in appealing poses. First glimpses of the works were granted to few. All I can say is: The pictures invite you to dream!

Asked how the rum pot came to this idea, Mrs Bechthold explained with a smile on her lips: "Our establishment is so much more than just a place for a few beautiful moments. It is not for nothing that we have gained a loyal clientele. And it is

exactly these beloved people we want to give something back in this way, so they can carry the pot of rum with them not only in their hearts."

We are pleased to hear that these quick drawings will soon be available as hat cards! The exact date of completion has not yet been determined. What is certain, however, is that the delicate face of women will be a wonderful adornment for any headdress. Those who want it more discreetly or fear for the blessing of the bull market

may find a place in their moneybags.

A worthy reward for every brave fighter who sinks from battle weary into the tender arms of the ladies. Or simply a souvenir of carefree hours that you would never forget anyway.

from Albrecht Renneberg



COVE OF HEOLYSOS: GOLDWACHT

Setting a good example

To the citizens of Münzquell, Although a smouldering conflict with the seals beneath the surface may bubble, we do not want to make ourselves and our actions dependent on it. We cannot allow ourselves to be taken away by standing in our own way. Our goal is to defend the World Forge, and for this we need every able-bodied, knowledge seeker and craftsman, for only united will we be a bulwark to the concentrated power of the ostracized, which will be impossible for them to break.

Confess your heritage and let political differences rest, fight side by side against the enemy, and together we will emerge victorious from the struggle.

Münzquell - To golden times
from Finius Gelau



In spirit only spirit?

It is no secret that the supreme general, Wolfgang von Rodenstein, appreciates a good drop of alcohol, but worrying rumours keep reaching me that he is hardly addressable lately and rarely in his right mind.

His soldiers are joking behind their hands about his public appearance and his extremely impressive consumption of alcohol. But how does a man who can hardly discipline himself want to bring law and order into an army that has recently been supplemented with many recruits? Is he not up to the pressure being exerted on the High Council recently, or is someone even trying to play a bad joke on him here?

Unfortunately, I have not yet received any reliable answers to specific questions about his missteps. Many seemed to have been heavily decorated, but they cannot be entirely untrue in their abundance. We want to be curious how he will be able to lead the conscript coin sources on the campaign to the world forge.

from Aurelia Deralis

The amenities of Goldwacht

The heart of the city beats faster than ever before!

Goldwacht has been under construction for almost a year now, and truly great work has been done. The city takes on more shape every day and develops away from a camp of tents to a flourishing place of knowledge and trade. The city centre around the ruling district will be illuminated almost entirely with magical light these days, and so no alleyway should re-

main shrouded in darkness. This is made possible by every citizen whose contribution makes the heart of the city and the community of golden heirs beat.

In the future, all inhabitants should be able to enjoy more such amenities, so the lighting will not only be reserved for the ruling district by far. Everyone should have access to it, and that is not all. We were talking about luxury like warm bathhouses

for everyone and protection for everyone, as our Excellency once promised.

I think the ideas of the possible are almost limitless here, and I look with joy into the future and wait for things to come. For all those whose interest in exploring the city and getting to know the citizens I have awakened here, I can only recommend to visit this jewel of diversity.

Matha ett Indura
from Finius Gelau

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: GOLDWACHT

The Golden Heritage supports the Golden Dream

Following the events of the Convention and the emerging criticism of the fighters of the outer four elements of the Crown of Creation, the Golden Heritage professes to be a supporter of Edalphi, the Crown of Creation and the Way of Lyra.

The age of mortals, to which the tribe of magic refers and which is only further underlined by Lyra's sac-

rifice, is also something that upholds the Golden Legacy. The Golden Heritage advocates following the call of midnight and believing the announcement not to ask the children of the Golden Dream for help any more. Münzquell assures the Edalphi of active support to make the Golden Dream come true and would like to reaffirm the Edalphi in asking for help when it is needed.

Everything we need to save and change this world is already here. We must all remember the power given to us by Lyra, instead of again and again begging for help from greater powers. None of us will achieve the goal alone, but it is becoming tangible in the community.

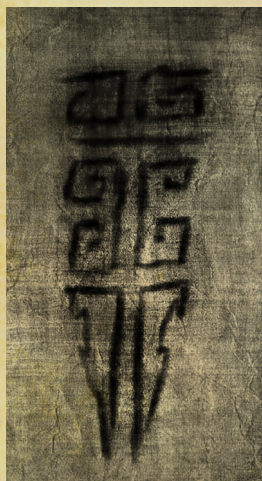
from Cahlaia,
consul of Münzquell

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: BLUTGARD

Inspections by the East - a sign of mistrust?

For the Bloodguard to be recognized in all seals, the Pact must swallow some toads. Thul'Heen's demand to inspect at irregular intervals the holy sites of Lona and the cemeteries where the brave milites of the East lie, should not only piss off the Anarchis as heads of the city, but all brothers and sisters of the Pact. One seems to be so suspicious of the Blood Pact that one even believes that it desecrates temples and tombs.

This almost infamous demand of the East can



be explained by the history that connects the former Heolysos with the East. So the troops of the East horrified the troops of Lona and Akata when the city was besieged by the forsaken a few years ago. Ten thousand fighters from the East remained in the fields of honour. This interest in the city, or rather its symbolic value, goes so far that at one of the meetings of the Council of Rulers of the Eastern Seal at the convent a special claim was made to the city. However,

concessions such as this have been able to ward off these claims and calm the feelings of sadness and love for their own fallen fighters and those of their allies.

Thus, as an additional article in the Constitution written at the Convention, it was added that the East may now and then send Ignis priests to check the condition of the cemeteries east of the road that runs through the New Town and also keep an eye on the temples and other sanctuaries.

Courtesy of the
"Messenger of Death"

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: BLUTGARD

Blutgard recognized, trade begins

Months after the seizure of the city and the separation of the Pact from the Southern Seal, the Council of Rulers at the convent finally gave recognition to the young settlement. This decision, which could only be achieved with great effort and several concessions by the blood marshals, ensures the future of the city in the community of settlers. An important part was the enactment of a fundamental body of legislation - the Regularium Blutgardium - which primarily stipulates the loyalty of the Pact to weapons for warfare.

Shortly after the final decision of the Council, the young nation also joined the Pan-Mythodean Trade Agreement and was thus entitled to trade its goods - in particular the mythodea-unique obsidian. First agreements with the other Free Cities have already been made, and all traders, be they seal commissioners or free people, are now invited to visit the "City of One Hundred Faces".

A notice from the Provisional Council of Blutgard

Blood Pact in the Banner of the Free

The Pact will follow in arms to the Council of Rulers on this year's summer campaign under the Freedom Banner. This was decided at the Holzbrück Convention. Since Pact troops had already fought side by side with Freyenmark, this step was an obvious one. Also helpful will be the election of blood marshal Taja Afarit as deputy banner leader, a measure that hopefully can prevent the extreme communication problems that plagued the coordination of the Pact with the other units on the last campaign. Banner guide Lucan Vilkaï commented: "I had the opportunity to get to know Taya better in Holzbrück. She is determined, determined and not afraid to make difficult decisions. I look forward to working with her as deputy banner guide."

Pact psychologists are comparatively agreed that this remark was actually meant as nicely as it sounds.

Special correspondent

Tuch Kurtolsky for the Blood Marshals

Akata invited to Blutgard, serving order forbidden

The Akata elementary tribe is expressly invited by the Blood Pact to resettle in Blutgard (formerly Heolysos) if they so wish.

The Blood Pact leadership commented: "The Akata once abandoned the city of Heolysos out of pain and grief at the loss of their sister people to the Lona, and we honor this decision. But if members of the people should decide to return and want to share our vision of a city blossoming again, they are cordially invited".

Within the framework of this decision and bearing in mind the principles of freedom and self-determination, which constitute the foundation of the city, the Provisional Council of the city has also decided that the issuing of a so-called "servant order", i.e. the exploitation of their inner compulsion to unconditional obedience to all who recog-

nize them as descendants of the Old Rulers, is forbidden without exception vis-à-vis an elementary people. Such an act is treated like any other magic control attempt and is punished in a pact-typical way.

Article (shortened) by courtesy of
the Messenger of Death

COVE OF HEOLYSOS: BLUTGARD

Blutgard gets constitution

The "city without laws" is no longer

Many conditions were set by the Council of Rulers at the Convent of Holzbrück before it was finally ready to recognise Blutgard as a Free City. But none will cut as deeply into the character of the city as the demand for a written constitution. Unwilling to accept the anarchy prevailing in the city, and iron in its demand to uphold the supremacy of the Council and the Quihen'Assil, the Council of Rulers insisted on a written execution of the laws of the Pact. A pictorial constitution (appropriate to the widespread illiteracy in the Pact) was previously dismissed as "unworthy".

The Constitution itself contains the right of habit and suggestion already in use. In addition, it establishes the Pact's rule over the city and the Council of Rulers' claim to the final overall direction of the war against the ostracized.

Courtesy of the
Messenger of Death

Terra tunnel will be repaired

The Blood Pact is doing its part, this time underground

Strongly overshadowed by the great politics, perhaps the most important message of this Convention was a disturbing message about the Terra Tunnel, which leads to the forge of the world. The Malaka'Re had to report that the creative force emanating from the smithy caused the tree forming the tunnel to grow uninhibitedly. Individual parts are already barely accessible, and the future of the only reliable means of transport to the world forge seems questionable. (The Aeris portals are still in the hands of the ostracized, and the access to the sea fails again and again because of the rough weather and the hardly navigable cliff coast.

In order to overcome this possibly war-decisive obstacle, an almost megalomaniacal work was tackled: the repair of the tunnel itself, which can only be carried out with the help of thousands of workers and entire mountains of tools and building materials. Although the nature of the tunnel itself makes it much easier

to transport it, all this has to be brought in and maintained first - a construction project like Mythodea has not seen since the days of the ancient rulers.

The Blood Pact, always ready to make its contribution, promised the Tunneling Commission not only as many workers as there are unemployed or lazy people in the city, but also the entire medical expertise of the Blood Guard Hospital (including hastily trained helpers). In addition, tools will be supplied from the town's workshops, forges and locksmiths. The Pact leadership agrees that such an act would have been clearly in the spirit of the old Lona - and it is not without a certain irony that the products of this old culture will still serve to wage and support the war against their murderers after their demise.

Courtesy of the
Messenger of Death