

Raven's Herald

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Fortitude and Strength

December, 597

Heir to the Throne Roderick Ravenhurst Lost!

The Duchy is in mourning at the loss of the Heir to the throne, the child, Roderick Ravenhurst. In a surprise attack by the Sessuar Northern Army, upon the Keep of Kent, in the Barony of Eastwyck, the Heir and his protectors were held within the keep. Immediately upon learning this, Duke Alaric dispatched an elite contingent composed of Eastwyck Rangers, Westmarch Militia, and Ducal forces, under the direction of Warlord Maximilian Greystone.

Arriving within several hours of the initial attack, Greystone and his men surrounded the Keep in the hopes of negotiating for Roderick's safe release. When it became apparent that the Sessuar were not willing to bargain for his return, Greystone had no choice but to order an all-out assault. The fight-

ing was intense, with neither side gaining a clear advantage until a contingent of Celestial Mages, led by Oberon Anduin, was able to force the issue with several powerful barrages of ice and lightning storm magicks. The rescuing mages killed several well-placed Sessuar archers who had been protecting key entryways to the Keep, allowing Greystone's men to storm the main doors to the Great Hall, where Roderick was believed to have been held captive.

As the rescuers flooded through the doors, in what looked like assured victory, they ground to a halt when they discovered the presence of what was later described as "one of the biggest ritual circles I'd ever seen!" by one member of the militia. Placed within the circle were numerous Black

Robed Mages of the Sessuar Imperium, surrounding a terrified Roderick. Roderick appeared to be confined, and two Sessai warriors held blades to his throat.

As Greystone stepped forth to demand the release of Roderick, an odd effect of the ritual took place, as described by several Ravenholt mages who were present. "I watched as they started the ritual on poor Roderick. I didn't recognize the ritual, but what I saw next was truly baffling. I'd swear the boy grew up in front of my very eyes," said Oberon Anduin of the Mage's Guild, "And then he was just... gone!"

Other mages who witnessed the incident discredit the Assistant Guildmaster's accounts as being a reaction to the pressures of the moment, but agree with what happened next. An

enormous backlash of magicks occurred, disintegrating all within the Circle and releasing its energies throughout the room, felling many of those there to rescue Roderick. It was reported that three resurrections took place due to the effect.

It was reported that nearly a dozen resurrections took place due to the effect and the resulting destruction.

The explosion was so great that Greystone immediately ordered the evacuation of the building for fear of its imminent collapse. Mere moments after the last standing warrior exited the structure, his fears were realized when the ceiling fell in and the walls crashed outward. Warlord Greystone ordered all hands to go about removing the rubble from the building's col-

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Duke Alaric Malinruin Falls Ill

In September's Sessuar assaults on the Capitol City, Duke Alaric was badly wounded, taking blows from several poisoned blades of an as-yet-undetermined substance. He is not the first to fall to such alchemical devices in this hard-fought war, but he is one of the most severely hit. As discovered early in the war, with the poisons of the Hunter, it would appear that the Sessuar Imperium has access to

alchemical substances unknown to local researchers, and of such high potency as to be incurable by known antidotes.

Effects have ranged from something similar to a weakness poison, to something as deadly as a very extended slow poison that cannot be purified. In all cases, victims either heal of their own accord over time, or ultimately die of their injuries if constant healing is un-

available. Judging from the minimal reports of such attacks, it is speculated by chemists at the Alchemical Research Center that the components used to make the poisons may be very rare, indeed, and that doses are saved for key players in the war.

Duke Alaric is being attended by his personal Healer, Taimar, with support from the Ravenholt Healers' Guild. When Duke Alaric heard of the sec-

ond assault force approaching the city earlier this month, he bravely tried to send his healers to the front, but they would have none of it. Captain Maximilian Greystone of the Ducal Army led the offensive against these latest attacks (see related article, this issue). It is unknown at this time whether Duke Alaric will recover, and messengers have been sent to Lake Hollum to provide additional support.

Greystone Frees Ironvale with Ducal Forces

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lapse in the hopes that Roderick might still be recovered in time.

Baron Derek Northridge of Westmarch, and his militia, immediately cordoned off the area surrounding Kent, capturing several remaining Sessuar for possible interrogation. Baroness Bailiwick of Eastwyck immediately dispatched her fastest riders to inform Duke Alaric of the situation. Other riders were sent to nearby circles to await what all feared most – Roderick’s eventual resurrection.

Duke Alaric arrived in Kent the following morning to personally oversee the situation. By that time, the rescuers had cleared the rubble from the building to reveal only the remnants of the now-scorched circle. After several days of waiting and hoping for what was now the best possible news, that Roderick had successfully resurrected, Duke Alaric sadly proclaimed the heir to the throne dead. “Children of Roderick’s age do not always have a strong enough spirit to successfully resurrect. We’d all hoped that his ties to the land and his strength of character, even at such a young age, would allow him to find his way to a circle, but it appears this is not the case,” His Grace choked out, visible distraught, “I have sent word to Prince Kevynn Blackfox and to Quentari of the terrible tragedy. It is hereby decreed that we shall hold vigil for him for one hundred days.”

Ducal Forces, led by Warlord Maximillian Greystone, again emerged victorious over the Sessuar Southern Army, which appears to be in full retreat from the occupied lands of the Barony of Westmarch. Flush with his current victories over both invading armies at the Capitol city of Ravenholt, with freshly trained recruits, more supplies, and an increasingly positive morale, Warlord Greystone personally led the assault which led to the freeing of Ironvale.

“I’m finally back home,” said Trooper Andrew MacAuliff, “It’s been too long since we were driven from our homes when we lost this fair city. I lost many friends here, and we have finally returned and freed the city to honor them.”

Warlord Greystone skillfully maneuvered his troops against the vastly outnumbered Sessuar Southern Army, which has continued to suffer defeats since being repulsed in their

attempted attack on the Capital city in September.

On the morning of November 20th, Warlord Greystone encircled and lay siege to the city of Ironvale in an attempt to finally crush and destroy the Sessuar contingent. Personally calling out the General leading the fray, Greystone confidently strode to the head of the Ducal lines at the northern gate of the city, waiting for his avowed enemy to emerge. After several moments, the General emerged to face his adversary, and a personal honor duel ensued. Within moments of the onset of the duel, at some unseen command, Sessuar archers appeared at the wall of the keep, arrows nocked. Before ducal forces could react, several archers let fly at Greystone, seriously wounding him as he spun towards the General, but not before he landed a mighty blow, felling the General. Calling forth his forces, he slammed the blade of his

weapon into his enemy’s chest for a final killing blow.

A vicious battle ensued for possession of the city, lasting more than a day and a half, resulting in the forces of Ravenholt’s ousting of the enemy from the stronghold. The enemy general was not seen after his death at the hands of Warlord Greystone. Having suffered defeat, the Sessuar’s Southern Army further retreated into the Grey Hills, heading east towards Capulus.

The City of Ironvale itself suffered greatly during the battle, and it appears it will take a long time before the once-proud city can return to its former glory. Many of the existing structures are heavily damaged, and the eastern portion of the city was completely razed during the assault. In all, however, a great cheer arose when the baronial flag of Westmarch was once again raised over the city’s battlements.

Minotaurs Are Saving Grace After Peace Treaty Negotiated

Then-Major Maximillian Greystone’s skills as a negotiator were called into use in dealing with what was previously considered to be a potentially devastating new enemy to Ravenholt, the horned beings seen near Coombe, now known to be Minotaurs. Greystone was sent to the region after Baroness Bailiwick reported the situation there, and he proceeded to negotiate a peace treaty, which allowed these brave and honorable beasts to join us in our mutual battle against the Sessuar Imperium.

The Minotaurs, under Greystone’s direction, arrived at the capitol city in time to aid us as the first of two major attacks on the city began, swinging the tide in our favor. They then moved northward and began a consequential effort at a counteroffensive in lower Eastwyck, causing the Sessuar Northern Army, led by the Red Hand, to split its attentions, thereby weakening the second attack on the capitol.

The minotaur clans, under the leadership of their Warlord, known to his people as Zomar, has successfully recovered much of southern Eastwyck over the course of the past three months, and continues to push further into Eastwyck, freeing more and more of our lands. Thanks to the efforts of our newly appointed Warlord, Maximillian Greystone, it is hoped the treaty will continue to help restore Ravenholt to its former glory.

A Glimmer of Hope, Battle for Ravenholt City is Won

By Koryon Greymeir

The long anticipated battle for the Capitol City began on the morning of September the 8th. For months, citizens of the Duchy, routed from their farms and homes, flooded Ravenholt City as the forces of the Sessuar Imperium slowly tightened the noose around the last stronghold of the Duchy. The morning was overcast and gray, dark clouds advanced from the south as a steady wind blew, forewarning that the Sessuar Southern Army was again about to strike. His Grace, Duke Alaric Malinruin, stood outside the southern wall, Warlord Maximillion Greystone beside him, as they surveyed the approach of the enemy. Ducal scouts hurriedly returned to inform the Warlord that indeed the Sessuar were on the move, the Capitol City their intended target. Duke Alaric strode through the southern gate and addressed the assembled refugees, who looked to him for their last saving hope.

“Citizens of Ravenholt,” His Grace began, “our place in history is now upon us. The forces of the Sessuar Imperium march now to destroy that which I just called all of us. Citizens of Ravenholt. We have fought battle upon battle with the enemy. Upon the very soil that our fathers and mothers worked to nourish life, we spilt their blood and lost many of our own. We have looked for a way to stop the advancing juggernauts as they threw down our walls, burned our homes and killed our children. It is here that we have all gathered today, to pay

witness, to what history may call, Ravenholt’s finest hour. I ask all those that are willing to fight to do so now, to save our great Duchy and perhaps the whole Kingdom, from being engulfed by the endless tide of the Sessuar. We fight now to save our selves, and to save our freedom. Long live King Mykel. Long Live Prince Blackfox. Long Live the Citizens of Ravenholt.” A great cheer arose from the surrounding people, soldier and citizen alike. Many rose to take up arms with us that had fought and lost all year. Armor was donned and weapons were handed out to all who asked for one.

His Grace then gave his first order for the battle, one in which was by far, the true meaning of what we were fighting for. A small armada of boats had been gathered within the last few days until over a hundred of such from around Lake Ardynn had been assembled. We began to load upon these vessels, the legacy of our great Duchy. Not gold or magic nor books and tomes of research and lore, something most precious to all of us. The children of Ravenholt were gently helped off the docks into their waiting mothers arms and as each boat was quickly filled, His Grace ordered each to cast off towards Unity and hopefully safety for the rest of the war. As the last vessel began to move away under the growing wind, a small child, a girl of 8 or 9 years stood to the rear of the boat called Ravenhope etched in faded letters upon the

stern, clutching a small cornhusk doll. She was waving towards us and turning I saw a man, tears streaming down his face as he waved back to his daughter, like others that lined the dock, saying goodbye to their families. Duke Alaric stood beside me and quietly said, “travel safely our children and our light, forever remember us as we stand against the darkness.”

By midmorning, a gale steady blew as the rains began to fall. Warlord Greystone continued to order defenses prepared, occasionally glancing west as if expecting our salvation to arrive. The Sessuar Southern Army slowly gathered within sight of our positions outside the southern wall. His Grace appeared again to us, his battle armor casting a small glow within the dismal day that surrounded us, as we were gathered again to hear his words.

“What I ask now of those of you I have spoken with is nothing more than surrendering your lives so that others may live. What I ask you to do is to buy Ravenholt time against the enemy with your sword and your blood. The order I am about to give condemns all of you to death. I honor you all with my heart.” With that His Grace slowly dropped to one knee and bowed his head to us, Warlord Greystone and the Duke’s personal guard also following His Grace’s example. After several moments they arose again, Duke Alaric turning to face the wind and our hated enemy that had gathered before us. Upon our right flank

was set the dread Black-robed mages of the Imperium, their formation numbering close to five hundred, preparing to unleash their deadly battle magic upon us. Without turning His Grace then gave his orders, “Kill those mages or we all will surely die.”

From our positions of defense, we rushed out into the unprotected open field as the rain fell in great torrents upon us. Surprising the enemy with our unexpected move, their commanders ordered their troops to counter our assault and the battle began. A hundred and fifty of us rushed forth against the entire Sessuar Southern Army, attempting to destroy one piece of the game on the great field of battle. The air became as if alive with magic, as the black-robos now saw our first move. As the remaining forces of Ravenholt watched, we ran towards their lines, each of us intent on fulfilling His Grace’s order. Aside me stode my friend Borax, unleashing his own spells into their forward lines as the first of the enemy’s spells began to strike us. We swept aside their forward line, attempting to crack their hurriedly defensive positions to protect their mages. The enemy pored more troops into our fight as our charge slowed to face their numbers. We slashed hard and deep within their ranks as slowly men beside me began to fall. Borax and other healers amongst us paused to heal our fallen as the spells intensified, great storms

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of ice and lightning striking our ranks. We gave out death in return to their warriors and continued to push our advance. Our formation was then surrounded, as we attempted to continue forward, it seemed as if Tyra herself had joined the fight as the winds continued to howl about us and the rains fell as if the air had been turned to water. A great rush by the enemy then broke our ranks as we struggled to reach our goal, each of us rising and falling as the last of our healing was expended. The bodies of the enemy turned the waters of the rains upon the ground into a great river of red but our numbers were falling as well. Through the great down pour of rain a deep rumbling began, building to shake the earth upon which we stood our ground as the enemy closed in upon us. I saw Borax fall to a brutal blow from a Sessuar blade, as the thunder filled my ears. Set upon by several warriors, my blade was disarmed from me and a great figure then appeared above me. As the darkness of unconsciousness closed about me eyes, I saw this figure, a bull like creature with great, silvered horns upon its head, strike down the enemy that had surrounded me. Pausing he looked down upon my fallen form and the last that I heard was this figure say, "save these people, do not let their honor die upon this field."

I awoke several hours later in a bed within a large tent next to the healers guild. The sounds

of battle could be heard somewhere outside. After a few moments, Baron Moonwind stood beside my bed, a great gash upon his forehead that had been hastily bandaged. He was smiling, I saw, as were several of those around him as other healers moved about, tending to many of those that had also gone forth in that first great rush against the enemy. "Good afternoon there Koryon, it is good to see you still alive." Every part of my body hurt as I struggled to rise up to stand before the Baron. "My friend Borax, is he alive as well?" I asked of the good Baron. It was then that I learned from the Baron, that I had lost yet another dear friend to this war. As I followed Baron Moonwind from the tent, he was assembling those able to fight to be rearmed to once again take the field of battle, I asked of how the battle was going.

"We have new friends to help of with this battle," Baron Moonwind explained as we walked back through the southern gate "Arriving in time to slaughter the black-robos and save many of you." Upon the field, the battle still raged, the winds having drawn down to a light whisper and the rains withdrawing to a mist. The clouds were slowly parting to allow the sun to shine down upon the field of carnage before us. I stood in surprise staring at an unbelieving sight within the battle. Fighting aside the flags of Ravenholt were the hundreds of the horned figures I remembered as minotaurs. "A nation of minotaurs, the ones who had taken Coombe re-

cently, have sided with us in this conflict," Baron Moonwind began again, "the battle now favors us, my friends, let us go forth and drive the Sessuar from our lands." We ran up to the front lines and rejoined the battle, fighting alongside our new allies.

The battle for Ravenholt City continued for three more days before our forces managed to capture the enemy's resurrection circles and destroy them. When the Sessuar general realized the battle was no longer his to win, he raised his fist defiantly toward us as he rode off towards the south, withdrawing his forces behind him. Their dead numbered the field at over two thousand and it took two days to burn them all in great pyres that filled the night's sky with an orange glow. Ravenholt lost many heroes also in this battle. Their names will be added to those previously fallen throughout this war. As His Grace walked once again outside the walls of the Capitol City, aside him the Warlord Greystone and a great Warlord for the Minatour clans I heard called Zomar by name. They looked towards the north and began assembling our forces. It is time to reclaim our land and our homes from the enemy. Then we can bring our children back home. Long Live Ravenholt!

Jacob Wapasha
Wululu Wapasha
Gomer Washington
Géza Wawrzyniec
Tomas Wayne

The Raven's Herald would like to apologize for the serious delay in the production of this paper in our time of crisis. We regret the delay in provide you with vital details of the wellbeing of the Duchy, but hope it is understood that both materials and time are in short supply.

Singer Wendel
Olumide Wera
Maike Wheat
Angus Whether
Camille Widad
Iola Wilhelmina
Talitha Willard
Britta Willem
Victoria Wilma
Hugh Wilmot
Caetlin Wind
Romaine Wlodzimierz
Dagmar Wolf
Wesley Wool
Tiziana Wubugwubuk
Timoteus Wystan
Tariq Xander
Karlene Xyleena
Amato Yahya
Lance Yasu
Morag Yosef
Clovis Zahir
Todd Zahrah
Maud Zara
Fingal Zena
Mads Ziyad

Barons Lost

Baroness Bailiwick Stormhaven and Baron Derrick Northridge were among those forever lost to us in battles in and around the capitol city in recent months. Baroness Bailiwick died during the Southern Army's attack on the city, while Baron Northridge was lost in the second siege. Baron Johann, formerly of Capulus, has been reassigned by His Grace to Eastwyck until Capulus can be recovered from the control of the Sessai. No one has replaced Baron Northridge, as Westmarch is still under siege as well.

At the same time, Major Maximillian Greystone was appointed as Warlord of Ravenholt to oversee the remainder of this deadly and difficult war.

Tresha Abel
Selim Adah
Mansoor Adaliah
Radulf Addie
Elaine Adisa
Perdita Adolf
Tyson Afonso
Alana Agata
Seraphina Agathe
Clive Agnethe
Parthalan Aldrick
Jonie Alexandr
Gratian Alexandra
Alphonsus Alexius
Chantel Alfonsina
Ariadne Amada
Edwina Amal
Theophilus. Amardad
Wolfram Amato
Shereen Amber
Gray Amira
Manuela Ana

Dead or Presumed Dead

Touryalay Ania
Ovid Annemarie
Gulmakai Annika
Zora Anouk
Anne Antje
Crystal Arden
Ehsan Aren
Yuka Arlene
Emory Aron
Elzbieta Asherah
Gervasio Asma
Rocco Asma
Edmund Aura
Roy Aurèle
Heinrich Aurelius
Leokadia Aurora
Bertha Autumn
Hoof Avery
Auberon Avner
Baradine Bahman
Rudy Bailey
Diane Báirbre

Brogan Barbara
Paradox Barega
Yasir Bartal
Euphemia Baruch
Borax Battlehammer
Marcelino Beate
Eberhard Beauregard
Wlodzimierz Bell
Cian Benigna
Shiva Benno
Ágota Benoite
Elena Benoite
Corrado Benson
Nils Bethney
Terpsichore Bettina
Ruben Binyamin
Géza Bjoern
Lawrence Blaise
Suha Bradford
Silent Branka
Marguerite Brass
Henrique Brewer

Major Maximillian Greystone Knighted and Made Warlord

War Hero Maximillian Greystone was knighted in a quiet, hasty ceremony this past weekend by His Grace, Duke Alaric. It seems reasonable that he receive such an honor, in order to have suitable title to become Warlord of Ravenholt. Upon completion of his oath to Duke Alaric, the newly knighted Sir Maximillian Greystone swore an oath as Warlord to uphold the sanctity of the lands and to battle until the last Sessuar is driven from Ravenholt.

Sir Greystone has shown himself to be valorous in battle,

leading his troops in several key victories against the Sessuar. He first came to the Herald's attention earlier this year when it was reported that a Lieutenant Greystone had led a successful raid to break Sessuar supply lines in Capulus, just as the Sessuar armies were advancing on Ironvale. While the raid did not stop the loss of Ironvale itself, it is credited with helping Duke Alaric's troops hold portions of Capulus far longer than originally anticipated. His handling of the raid and subsequent reports from his superiors led to a promo-

tion to Captain.

As Captain of a regiment, Sir Greystone led the forces which held the line against the Sessuar attack on Westmarch proper in April. While recent support arrived for the attacking forces and much of Westmarch was lost, his heroism and bravery in battle again brought him commendations.

Most recently, Sir Greystone was promoted to Major after assisting in the killing of a notorious villain known commonly as the "Revenant King."

Sir Greystone is described as a well-centered, private man in

person, and a firm and highly competent military man on the field of battle. Those who have worked under him seem dedicated and loyal to a man, and would gladly die for him. His first act as Warlord was to visit the troops in outlying areas to garner an assessment of the larger picture of our ongoing war. Upon his recent return, he determined that the Capitol City is the next most likely target of Sessuar attacks and he has shored up troops in the surrounding towns and expanded scouting missions tenfold.

Dead or Presumed Dead

Robin Brianne	Beate Cuthbert	Oleg Erich	Ghafoor Gerwulf
Conleth Brice	Julius Dante	Trini Espiridion	Bozidar Gilah
Roxane Cadi	Nine Daoud	Jaromierz Esteve	Allie Gilded
Amal Calanthia	Ilona Daria	Kreszenz Ethan	Naomi Girish
Cecilia Calanthia	Mindy David	Otila Etta	Denise Gisela
Elle Callistus	Wolodymyr David	Russell Etta	Wing Giuliana
Kun Candice	Grete Davida	Laurent Euphemia	Søren Gloria
Tamson Carlene	Catrin Deana	Astra Eustace	Dawn Glyndwr
Anne Carlo	Elle Debbie	Genesis Evander	Olujimi Goldie
Kristian Carlos	Whitney Deemer	Thierry Fabia	Titus Gotthilf
Diego Carys	Napoleon Dena	Eshe Faysal	Tanner Graeme
Demetrius Cassandra	September Derek	Vince Faysal	Babar Gray
Nat Cassia	Rebecca Destiny	Day Federico	Gaston Grazia
Night Caterina	Tye Dexter	Katsuo Fermin	Hobbit Graziano
Salim Catriona	Rodina Dheran	Gabriella Fernanda	Raghu Gretel
Marijke Cearbhall	Eleftherios Dina	Head Festus	Clyde Griffith
Vanda Cecilia	Raphael Don	Lightning Fionnuala	Stone Grosvenor
Constantine Celina	Asherah Donald	Coral Flavia	Nolan Grzegorz
Kreszenz Charles	Aleksander Dorak	Olympia Fletcher	Rosetta Gualtiero
Laureen Charmaine	Lexa Dorota	Rolo Flower	Clarence Guillaume
Natille Chesley	Kinga Dubaku	Werner Folk	Gwythyr Gulsom
Brenna Chester	Wilhelmina Earnest	Sita Fork	Leela Gwandoya
Muhammad Chiara	Nicolao Earth	Mirjam Francine	Imad Gweneth
Matthew Chile	Cordell Ed	Monna Françoise	Katsuo Haggai
Amadeo Chip	Baker Edmond	Dewey Frank	Esau Hal
Silvestre Chylan	Selby Edmond	Lorena Frans	Awotwi Hall
Nerang Claude	Andrzej Edric	Maitland Fravardin	Yelena Hamid
Colm Claudine	Georg Eduard	Zaray Fravardin	Yelena Hamid
Maris Claudio	Krisztina Edwina	Lyuba Freja	Adria Hammer
Nada Claudius	Amethyst Eight	Bogdana Freya	Ariella Hannibal
Don Clayton	Quanah Eireann	Jabril Friederike	Matylda Hans
Marshan Clayton	Earnest Elena	Bruce Friedrich	Miha Harp
Athanas Clifton	Klair Eleonor	Anouk Frode	Ugo Hartmut
Roscoe Clint	Ruin Elizabeth	Angelo Fyodor	Barnabas Haskel
Yelizaveta Cole	Eusebius Elsie	Theodosius Gabe	Rohan Hattie
Adisa Colleen	Lucille Elyse	Manuel Gaius	Eudora Hayleigh
Ferdinando Cooba	Donna Emanuel	Kirill Gale	Abijah Heart
Merle Cora	Tori Emeline	Kenrick Gaye	Ricarda Hedwig
Martha Courtney	Edita Emeric	Victorino Geneva	Trecia Hendrik
Kulan Coyote	Cearra Ennis	Carley Geraldo	Orad Henrik
Rosanna Cristoforo	Yehudah Enrico	Kaitlyn Gervasius	Yelizaveta Henrique

Dead or Presumed Dead

Mair Hezikiah	Fakoor Judita	Kari Leontius	Jonna Mariusz
Heracles Hieronymus	Regina Judith	Arianne Leroy	Sinead Marjani
Izzy Hieronymus	Xavier Julia	Dahlia Letizia	Dora Marlena
Xavier Hilda	Inez Julian	Hani Lexia	Gretchen Marlyn
Sybil Homayoun	Giselle Jumaane	Hugh Leyya	Driskoll Marshall
Agata Honora	Gwendolen Junaid	Gerwulf Liam	Maria Martine
Donatienne Hope	Radek Kaelee	Raven Lianne	Russell Mary
Lior Hugo	Calanthe Kakkerlak	Zabi Linzi	Fravardin Matej
Carol Iain	Abdul-Rahman Kaleo	Urbi Lois	Theseus Mateus
Ebony Ignacio	Oskar Kane	Manuel Lolita	Troy Mathilde
Bernat Ignatz	Golden Karly	Will Lolita	Epona Maura
Tanja Imad	Amethyst Kasia	Angelita Loreen	Aristide Mavis
Branch Ira	Rani Katerina	Hiroshi Lothaire	Benoit Mcdougal
Sasha Irma	Sheldon Kaylee	Martin Lothaire	Walter Meghan
Eusebio Isaac	Zacharias Kean	Hurst Louena	Diarmaid Melody
Ephraim Iseult	Gotthilf Kees	Slayer Luce	George Melville
Fritjof Iskander	Honoratus Keisha	Crow Ludovica	Claudius Melvyn
Sansone Iskander	Janel Kelia	Jörg Ludwig	Patrick Mer
Jessica Ismail	Geraldo Kenrick	Martin Lute	Erhard Merle
Joaquim Ivy	Ehsan Keziah	Conrad Lydia	Cloud Michelyne
Felix Jamila	Hannes Khadija	Tamim Lyle	Huda Mieczyslaw
Fiona Jana	Jedrzej Killian	Eldred Maarten	Elfreda Milo
Melinda Janan	Aindrea Kim	Siobhan Maedra	Lucy Miloslav
Slayer Janice	Kristaps Kira	Troy Maggie	Yvonne Mirella
Yasmin Janusz	Cornelius Krishna	Swanhilda Maia	Chloris Mirko
Darlene Jarogniew	Seraj Kristel	Adalheid Mairi	Oren Mneme
Shift Jarogniew	Antoni Kunegunda	Ryszard Máirín	Hood Monta
Roxanna Jaron	Abigail Kunigunde	Bengt Malgorzata	Barley Moon
Woodrow Jemima	Latisha Kurt	Lennard Manlio	Ioseph Mordecai
Carola Jenifari	Tamar Kyle	Eldred Manon	Bozidar Mount
Elyse Jennie	Pip Lacy	Michelangelo Manon	Rei Mpetyane
Nicole Jerusha	Damon Lake	Kari Manuela	Earl Myrna
Henrike Joaquin	Stanley Lamech	Duke Mara	Massimo Natasha
Spurius Joe	Juliana Laurence	Rocky Marc	Brock Nathaniel
Clark Jolanta	Eusebio Lawrence	Iman Marcelli	Katsuo Neasa
Souriya Jonathan	Letitia Lawrence	Marjorie Mariam	Moreen Nell
Cameron Jonna	Paulette Lazarus	Abram Marian	Torsten Nena
Mila Jordi	Fifi Lenny	Kaelea Maribel	Alejo Neve
Radulf Joseph	Kurt Lenore	Bassam Marise	Pál Niamh
Flavia Josh	Erastus Leo	Emmerich Marit	Casimir Niels
Andrés Josif	Oriana Léonne	Fido Marita	Severino Nine

Dead or Presumed Dead

Ahmad Ninel	Mist Rama	Roxanna Shea	Gratien Tamar
Stone Ninette	Hisham Raymond	Marge Shelby	Adoni Tamara
Sigurd Norbert	Karol Raymond	Atlas Sheri	Feroz Tani
Derrick Northridge	Melpomene Rayner	Innocent Shimshon	Seeker Taree
Hani Nur	Milo Reaver	Vanessa Shirin	Michaela Tatton
Rani Octavio	Catrin Rebeccanne	Astrid Shlomo	Firmin Teemu
Sieghard Odilon	Sage Rei	Esmond Sian	Zeke Teodosio
Cathy Oisin	Hjalmar Rena	Vilma Sidney	Rama Terpsichore
Merry Oliver	Mercury René	Irwin Sidonius	Antony Tessa
Deanne Omega	Silvestre Reva	Nina Síle	Kaia Tessa
Ruin One	Prue Rhett	Theron Sileas	Rozalija Thais
Heida Orsolya	Reuben Rhiannon	Toril Silke	Cherish Thea
Leslie Orson	Gregor Riccarda	Martina Silvestre	Sylvester Theirn
Phillip Osiris	Lea Riccarda	Kay Siobhan	Jadzia Theodoric
Orrin Ossian	Archie Rinaldo	Turin Sita	Donelle Thibault
Asia. Otto	Erich Robin	Ainslie Sleeper	Shelley Tiara
Cletes Paco	Khadija Rochelle	Arienne Snow	Severino Tito
Dorothea Page	Helma Rocky	Quintin Sonia	Eugenia Tobiah
Mora Paloma	Keturah Rodolfo	Markus Sorcha	Retha Toby
Loretta Pascal	Wyvvern Rohan	Maas Southern	Oris Torhild
Lieselotte Pascuala	Judith Romolo	Edric Spark	Abegail Toril
Shelby Patch	Clement Rosemonde	Brandi Spin	Katja Tova
Adrianna Patience	Fionnuala Rosine	Marcia Stanislaw	Ramesh Tovia
Innes Paulina	Niven Ruqayya	Thomas Stanislaw	Poul Trai
Madge Penny	Charna Rutger	King Stanley	Wera Tuvya
Inmaculada Philomena	Six Salvador	Gilded Star	Rainerio Tyra
Gus Phineas	Geraldine Sandrine	Declan Stefania	Erin Tyrra
Shira Photine	Jarvis Sandrine	Cletes Stepan	Ugo Ultan
Tercero Pip	Larry Sansone	Bailiwick Stormhaven	Mervin Valentino
Sterling Preston	Shire Sean	Gisela Stuart	Dragan Valère
Amariah Qasim	Wool Sean	Javier Summer	Yehudah Valery
Anwer Quanah	Ishbel Séarlas	Moore Susan	Kristoffer Valter
Five Quanna	Zach Sebastian	Izolda Sven	Sophie Vaughn
Gay Quincy	Wanderer Seema	Soraya Swanhilda	Malak Velia
Helge Rachelle	Carlton Selby	Mark Sword	Channing Venyamin
Guadalupe Radzimierz	Kira Seòras	Feodora Sybil	Awesta Verna
Mosi Rafael	Chandler September.	Juan Sylvie	Chile Verner
Jodie Ragnvald	Gabrielle Shah-Jahan	Jarogniew Szczepan	Darden Vinzenz
Rosamund Raimonda	Raishma Shaima	Hristina Tall	Claudia Virgee
Osman Raishma	Patrice Sharpe	Damiana Tallulah	Tamson Vitus
Bethania Rakel	Dawson Shea	Arlene Talon	Bethney Walter