

Town Saved? Reports from Skurg, Eastwyck

On the night of May 12, 609. The town of Skurg, Eastwyck was under relentless attack by Trolls of a unique nature. These trolls sought vengeance for a beast unleashed upon them that originated within the borders of Eastwyck. The walls of the town were falling. The militia were weary from constant combat and almost out of healing. When almost all was lost, out of the darkness of the night a dull glow in the distance could be seen approaching. Those who saw it only assumed the trolls have brought death knights or even liches with them. When the creature approached the town, the people figured all was lost and began to flee. Suddenly one of the guards high upon the wall shouted, "It is killing the trolls, it is killing them in great numbers!" Before long the last of the trolls were running out of sight. One of the militiamen decided to cautiously approach the glowing creature to investigate who came to their rescue. When he got close enough, he froze in shock, not believing what he saw standing before him. Unaware of what was going on,

the rest of the militia went to aid him. Before long the entire militia was standing feet away from this being, speechless.

Suddenly the creature spoke, "Your town will be safe for the night, begin rebuilding and I will watch over all of you while you sure-up the defenses. No one shall fall here this evening while I take guard." The Commander of the militia shouted to his troops to get a move on it. Once the rest of the militia was back to work, the commander turned to this being and simply said. "B-B- Baron Cecil?" to his astonishment he received the answer, "Yes."

Upon day break Cecil turned to the militia and asked if they were capable of defending themselves further. Once the town answered yes, Cecil informed them that there were others who needed his aid, and he would return if they were in need. Then he mounted his horse and road off east into the rising sun.

Gakki Murders Local Vampire Hunter



The dangerous and strange vampiric creature referred to as

the Gakki has again been reported stalking the lands of Ravenholt. Among his first victims would appear to be an isolated hamlet just outside of Ravenholt City, and Valden Mohs, a local hunter of the undead who resided in the area. Reports have filtered into the Raven's Herald that a group of adventurers led by Jayson Askani arrived at Mohs's home to investigate after witnessing the Gakki kill what appeared to be Valden the night before.

Within the insect-riddled home, Askani and his allies battled corpses that appeared to be animated by swarms of beetles, eventually encountering Valden Mohs himself, again. The confused but angered Mohs eventually attacked the adventurers, and was struck down after a brief, but intense, combat.

Always a nebulous figure able to change its shape and appear as anyone, these corpse beetles, and two bodies of Valden Mohs encountered by Askani's allies, seem to imply newer and more dangerous powers at the Gakki's disposal, and provide no hint as to its current goals.

Silver Trolls Routed

As spring began to thaw the winter snows, the people of Ravenholt began to see an increase in Troll activity, with attacks on caravans and traveling groups almost becoming a regular occurrence. Several weeks ago a creature was reported being seen in northern Eastwyck laying waste to any trolls it encountered. Eastwyck soldiers followed ahead of this creature announcing it's arrival and warning people to stay clear. It is unclear what this creature was or where it came from, but the creature was seen combating a dozen trolls at once and emerged victorious.

As the gather began, troll activity around the capital was at an all time high. The trolls with Silver tabards snuck past ducal patrols and into the city in hopes of attacking small groups. Lord Tristan Huntington was tasked with dispatching a sizable group of these trolls. It was learned later that the troll heading the group was the leader of the silver tabard trolls and he was dealt a final blow. Upon his permanent death, the trolls of similar nature began to weaken and lose their unique abilities. When questioned, Lord Tristan commented that credit was due to the adventurers that accompanied him, and to Squire Kade of Cumberland for volunteering his Cold Iron blade to finish off the leader, losing it in the process. Further investigation has proved that as of Saturday night, no other reports of trolls with Silver tabards have been filed.

Wealthy Farmer Robbed

Prominent local farmer Cyris Silverleaf, well-regarded for the excellent varieties of grain that's brought prosperity to his family through the years, reports that his home was robbed of a valuable magical sword. A resident of southern Cumberland, Silverleaf's family has raised crops in the area for two generations now, surviving many of the wars that have ravaged the northern half of the duchy. As a result, he has used much of his wealth to protect his family's home, and provide extra protection for the various heirlooms and valuable possessions he's acquired over the years.

He has told the Raven's Herald that his most prized possession, a magical sword, was stolen sometime between April 14th and 21st, while most of his immediate family was way visiting cousins in Eastwyck. He had acquired the sword through a successful bargaining with the Fae Market a year prior, and had been saving it as a present to be awarded to his son, Garvin Silverleaf, upon successful completion of officer's training for the Ducal Army.

Cyris Silverleaf has requested anyone with information on the theft, please send it to him at the trading post Haven in Cumberland, or to report it to the local magistrate in the area.

Library Crisis

Several local libraries have reported odd occurrences lately. Every librarian that we have spoken to reports that after visitations by odd spectral creatures that the contents of the libraries have slowly been fading. The librarians that we spoke to said that the figures did not seem to be undead, but have been calling them Dark Librarians. Where this term comes from is unknown, but every librarian we spoke to has said the same thing. The actual text of the books has been fading first, then after several days the books themselves seem to fade. Eventually even the records of the books ever being in the library in the first place have vanished. Some librarians have speculated that they themselves may have forgotten that some books have ever existed.

We are unable to confirm if this is related to reports of local people suffering from amnesia. The reason we feel they might be connected is that the majority of the amnesia victims were once some of the most learned scholars in the area, most of them worked or studied at the stricken libraries.

Spidery Beings Feed on Citizens

Commoners all over Ravenholt have reported seeing strange spider-like humanoids. Some have recounted tales of the creatures attacking people, wrapping them in web and "feeding" off of them in some way.

Rash of Thefts Plague Ravenholt's Coastal Guilds

Since early Spring, several guilds along the coastal towns of Ravenholt's borders have reported daring thefts of supplies from their carefully hoarded stores of components, potions, and scrolls. Several formal scrolls have gone missing as well, and even the most carefully hidden stockpiles have clearly been rifled, although not everything has been taken.

In two of the four reported incidents, local guildmasters were baffled as to when and how the thefts could have occurred. Said one guildmaster, "I always sleep in the Hall, and I'm a very light sleeper, but I didn't hear anyone and didn't see anything. Come morning, it was done, as if mice had crept in and stolen everything away." The guildmasters say that their local citizenry is as outraged as they themselves, and it has been fairly easy to take up collections of components to copy and replace scrolls, but it will take some time to restore the stockpiles they keep for emergency situations the nobility may request of them, such as Destroy Formal Magics and Obliterations.

Words of Warning

(Editor's Note: We are not in the habit of publishing overt threats, however this message was delivered to me by a lesser undead who, while not saying it outright, made it quite clear that this message should be published for the safety of our staff and families.)

To Kade, the Mage's Guild Basement, and all others seeking arcane metal,

My servants have swept the upper levels clean, defenses have been arranged, and any further expeditions will be far more difficult than those that have come before.

I spoke with Guildmistress Keyla earlier but want to make my position on this matter clear. I wish for nothing more than to be left alone. You can go about your mortal lives above ground, doing your little mortal things and building your little mortal cities as much as you want. I care nothing about you one way or the other and provided you stay out of my lair, there will be no conflict. I have been under your feet for centuries without incident, and I am prepared to keep it that way forever.

If you happen to enter the mine however, I will consider you a threat, and I will do everything in my power to eliminate any and all threats.

There will be no further warnings.

-Salazan



public notices

Baron Telaris MacLeod of Eastwyck wishes the following to be announced:

Squire Rillien Nol'Feredir, of the Court of Eastwyck, has been elevated to the position of Knight of Eastwyck.

Captain Aelfric An'Aldar, of the Court of Eastwyck, has become Baron Telaris MacLeod's Squire.

I'm looking for Arcane Metal. Willing to pay top gold, or trade.

Thanks!
Squire Kade

My Son –

It's time we discussed your future and keeping up our family's seafaring traditions. I'd hate to think any son of mine gets seasick and begs off of promises he's made. The time is nigh.

-Dad

A Noble Feast

Let it be known that on Saturday, the Thirteenth of June, 609 ER, a feast shall be held to celebrate the strength to be found in the citizenry of Ravenholt in this time of rebuilding and in honor of those candidates who seek to lead the Duchy of Ravenholt through this time and who endeavor to be the one to guide her into the future. All citizens of the Duchy, noble and commoner alike, are invited to attend. Come and enjoy the splendors of celebration with good food and good company. Seating of the head table will begin at 6:15 pm, with dinner to be served at 6:30 pm.

Help Wanted

Lord Tristan Huntington is looking to hire servers for the upcoming feast. At least two people are needed to serve the head table; if enough parties express interest, their services will certainly be utilized assisting others participating in the feast. Lord Tristan is offering a platinum to each server if they agree to tend to guests throughout the entire feast. If other than monetary compensation is requested (such as armor, weapons, potions, scrolls and alchemy), arrangements can be made for that as well. Lord Tristan will be available on Friday night of the next gather, please present yourselves to him at that time.

Seeking Entertainers

Unto the Citizens of Ravenholt Duchy,

I bid thee greetings and risibility! Let it be known that Lady Carella LaRose is seeking talented persons to provide entertainment for the feast to be held at the upcoming gather. All entertainers will be compensated 5 gold for their contributions and may be given extra compensation as fits there talents. Additionally guests at the feast have been known to tip entertainers they enjoy well.

Please contact Lady Carella LaRose by post through Lord Tristam or post a missive here and I shall respond forthwith.

Lady Carella LaRose

Seeking Traps

I hope all reading this edition of the Herald have traveled safe and well. I am looking to obtain and variety of traps and keep coming across trap components. If anyone has traps of any variety (preferably fire, concussion, explosive) they wish to part with please speak with myself or a member of Westmarch at the next gather.

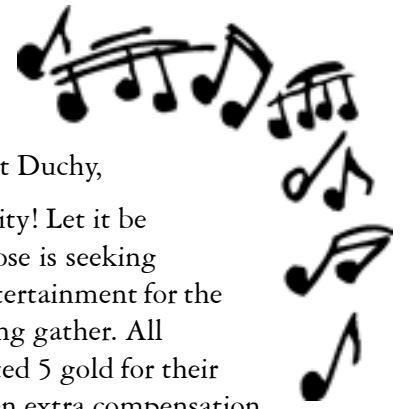
I am also seeking conversations with other Alchemists regarding all alchemical ideas and topics

Cypris

You would think after I destroyed the precious Black Tower that her minions may have learned their lesson. Apparently not. You have made an enemy far beyond your means, and I will have my revenge.

CPL in Cumberland
Saw your article in the HOB
Concerned
Have proof?
Seek me out

Turlak Watcher



Continued on page 8



Grist for the Mill

By Savannah, field and gossip reporter for the Raven's Herald.

Trouble in Paradise?

In an prior edition of the Grist for the Mill there is mention of the accelerated nuptials of former Baron Torin Hammerfist of the Dasha Morbihan and Barony of Westmarch to the Gypsy Rose, Squire to Baron Cadoc. This union was rumored to have been rushed prior to a battle that promised certain death.

The events of the last gather have made this reporter wonder if one half of our "happy" couple wished death come, or at least thought it would arrive. Wedded bliss seems to have wandered off or in this case rifted out!!! No less than 3 times at the last gather did Torin rift away from his bride. Perhaps the most curious one was assisted by Sir Raven, while Rose was enjoying a moment with her husband most of Westmarch rifted out plunging her to the ground. Was this a plan, as only the two female members of the Barony were left behind???

This curious reporter wishes to know and gossip as much as possible about it.

What makes this tale more interesting was the two ladies were rumored to have sought Perdue with the request "We want to get in trouble." Well now, if one wished to get into some form of mischief, Perdue is not a bad place to start. None of the three were available to comment after the gather but one can only wonder as to the nature of the "trouble" which resulted Baron Cadoc's questioning of involved parties on the last day of the gather.

Another reported rifted without permission or notification of the lovely Gypsy created further strife. A fiery Rose was seen storming across the city glowing brighter than the entire combined aura of the mages and healer's guilds casters. One would not need the skill of tracking to follow the path she burned across the city. Kumir was then "escorted" by the fiery Gypsy to Westmarch hall. One quality Gypsies are known for is their ability to be loud and boisterous. This was proven as the ward seemed to tremble from within and strain to contain the fury of the scorned woman. Kumir was noted leaving the hall faster than a long tail Sarr in room full of rocking chairs. What could have made this calm and collected citizen of the Duchy flinch?

Is this a marital conflict, intervention of an outside force, a man running scared from commitment? What are Sir Raven's and Perdue's true roles? Was Kumir truly the innocent bystander? With Squire Rose chasing her husband all over town did she realize how little time she spent with her Baron? If Torin wants out why not try the direct approach? We shall see how this plays out.

Confirmed Bachelor or Simply Unlovable?

Why is Sir Raven the only Westmarch noble without a love interest? Do women find him repugnant or has he sworn them off? Perhaps he awaits Miss Right?

Baron Wolvestride Mad or Lacking Ambition?

Baron Wolvestride of Capulus does not seem interested in moving his name up the list of Ducal candidates. Is the mantle of leadership beginning to weigh on him? Has the rumored madness which has plagued prior Barons of Capulus returned. Or has 10 years of being a Baron made him less ambitious?

Former Barons Return from the Grave

Rumors abound about the return of formerly deceased Barons of Westmarch and Eastwyck. Will we see more of them? Will Telaris resign and support the return of a Ravenholt hero to the seat power in the Barony? Was there ever a Baron Cecil Swordhand?

Minor Disagreement?

Former traveling companions Robert Turlak and Cypris seem to be at a disagreement. A discussion between Kumir and Turlak was halted by Cypris' approach and Cypris was asked to leave. What dire information was not meant for his ears, or was it his tabard colors? Is their once strong friendship betrayed?

Vampires Afoot

It is reported that several vampires were seen upon the field of the last gather. From what they could gather, these vampires were looking for Cynnir of Anym and Jayson Askani. No one knows why they were seeking these two, but citizens should be wary of pale individuals wandering the night.

Trolls Cursed by Ice?

Reports have been made that trolls wearing black tabards and often wielding polearms have been cursed in some way and are now weakened by ice as well as fire. It is unclear how this came about, but any with details should contact the Herald.

Saturnine Cats in Ravenholt

By Sirus

I recently decided to give up my adventuring/merchant career for something a little more relaxed and thought that the Raven's Herald would be a terrific fit for me. So, for my first article I was lucky enough to run into R'shal Kree, a visitor from another plane, who had been putting adventurers through a few contests. He graciously gave me a few minutes of his time and told me about some of his culture. What a great first story I get to submit to the Raven's Herald!

Saturnine Cat Culture:

Saturnine Cats inhabit a small, and rarely visited plane, that is called Saturnus by some scholars. It is unknown why the name Saturnine Cat has been applied to them, though their resemblance to Sarr is very distinctive. Little is known on Tyrra about them, for they do not tend to talk a lot, being more fixated on what seems to be their true goal, which is attaining glory in single combat. When they are young, they have no particular special abilities in combat. Some never develop them at all, but become a sort of secondary social class among the Saturnine Cats who do simple labor, farming, etc. While this makes them secondary citizen, it also takes them out of the dangerous constant battles of the other Cats.

The Saturnine Cats fight constantly for dominance, and only through proving oneself in single combat is one allowed to advance to the next stages of their being. Some aspect of the Saturnine Cats allows their leader, the Dominar, to activate their potential to advance to the next stage of their evolution. Thus a Kitten that proves itself will be elevated to Aspirant and begin to take on the abilities thereof, an Aspirant can be inducted fully into the warrior culture of the Cats becoming a Saturnine Cat. Only the most skilled and accomplished are given the title Conqueror, and they are awesome and fearful beasts to square off in single combat with. The mightiest of these is the Dominar. If the Dominar is beaten in single combat by another Saturnine Cat, he advances that Cat to Dominar and then takes his own life permanently, for only one Dominar can exist. Once they have advanced to the level of Conqueror, they become capable of learning combat skills over and above the ones they can emulate from their opponents.

Saturnine Cats have a code of honor by which they fight. They will not attack someone who is not prepared to defend, they will always try to fight as closely in weapon style as they can to their opponent. They will always try to keep themselves 'even' or 'equal' with their opponent, they will not strike someone while they are down. The act of adminis-

tering a killing blow to an opponent is considered an extreme thing to do, and something one would only do against a very dishonorable foe. Their goal is not to kill their opponents, simply to prove their superiority in combat. This is not to say that the Saturnine Cats do not have their own personalities, and rarely, some Cats may overlook one or more aspect of their honor code. Depending on the number and severity of these oversights, they may be looked upon by the other Cats as anything from strange to downright deviant.

R'Shal let me know that he was looking forward to visiting Ravenholt again to continue with the tournaments. If any adventurer who still wishes to compete in the contests but was unable to do so at the last gathering, should seek him out when he arrives. He may be willing to hold the first level again.

Piracy Activity on the Rise

Due in great part to the efforts of the Capulan Navy over the past few years, until recently, the level of piracy against merchant and passenger ships along our coast had been in a steady decline. However, winter thaw saw a sudden, marked increase, especially in nighttime attacks around the Draelonde border region and amongst the islands off the Capulan coast. Patrols have been stepped up, but few ships have been captured as a result.

A History Test (Edition #1)

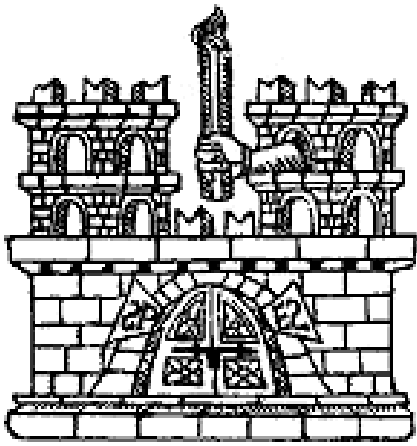
It's said that if we forget history, it repeats itself. Why not test yourself and see how much of your Kingdom's history you recall? Check your answers in the next issue. Almost all these questions can be answered by careful research in the Herald archives.

Question A: Who was responsible for changing the name of Pook's Haven to Farmington?

Question B: When did King Richard Endarr die?

Question C: Who/what killed Lord Pious to his permanent death?

Question D: What did Count Malignar Jakorren, Lord Chancellor Wulfwinn, Baron Brendan Dwyer, Count Andros Paragon, and Baron Alaric Malinruin have in common?



A Letter of Thanks

My name is Tobias, and I am a refugee. My home has been destroyed, my kingdom conquered and my family obliterated. Now Oscilleron, the very world that I once called home, seems at the brink of tearing itself apart as power seeking kings and queens tap into the

primal elements for their own selfish aims.

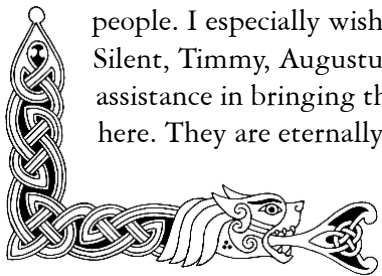
The Fire tainted kingdom of Ethangot has allied itself with the Air tainted kingdom of A'alon in an effort to conquer the world. Opposing them, stands the Earth tainted kingdom of Durgur, and the Water tainted kingdom of Achaelat. Four mighty kingdoms, each with their own objectives, and everyone else caught in the middle.

I have gathered beneath me a few hundred refugees. Innocent men, women, and children who flee the horrors of the war raging around them. Together, we want nothing more than to stay alive, while war rages all around us. My people have been on the run for such a long time. Now, I finally have hope that we might find a new home.

As I write this, a small group of my people have been given sanctuary under the tents of Westmarch. Children can now sing and play without fear of alerting scouts. Women may cook meals without worrying about smoke and light from the fires, men may begin to rest without standing guard.

I wish to thank the People of Ravenholt for all the help that they have been able to offer me and my people. I especially wish to thank Tekari, Teriq, Silent, Timmy, Augustus, Luna and Rose for their assistance in bringing the first group of my people here. They are eternally grateful to you, and will do everything in their power to repay you.

-Tobias of Chur



The Last Will and Testament of Pavel Eriovich

This last winter marked the passing of Pavel Eriovich, a gypsy who originally lived here in the Ravenholt area. He is survived by his twin children Andreas and Cosette. It was his wish that once he died that his children should compete for both the title of the head of his clan and for the great fortune he had amassed over the years.

Pavel lived for the stories of the heroes of Ravenholt and wished that his children could one day have stories of their own. It was this that gave him the idea for how to divide the family treasures and this was for his children to live out an adventure. Both Andreas and Cosette must go on their own adventures, with the help of the actual heroes of Ravenholt, over the course of a year, and the one who has the best story at the end will win the inheritance. The story will be told in the late fall by bards chosen by the twins.

This last gather the twins came to Ravenholt City and gathered the help that they needed for their quests. Two teams of adventurers entered caves filled with ogres and defend themselves while trying to solve puzzles devised by the dearly deceased before he passed. It was reported that both groups successfully solved their puzzles and defeated the ogres. Their reward was another puzzle to be solved later. It has been reported that this puzzle will be the key to the second part of the quest. We have heard reports that some of the puzzles were copied incorrectly and the scribes responsible have been sacked. It is unknown what the representative of the deceased will do about the mistakes made with the puzzles but we are anxiously waiting to see what happens next in this competition.

Chaos Beast Slain!

On Sunday afternoon a call to arms was raised. A beast of chaos and death identified as a manticore, was somehow controlling fallen Elves, corrupting them through its affiliation with the element of chaos. As the adventurers entered the field marked by this creature, they could feel its influence over the land, he had corrupted it making it his own territory. Elves poured from the woods and from the tainted circle, looking to capture any elves to join their wicked campaign. The creature was seen feeding on the life-force of an Elven adventurer which strengthened its will and desire. The manticore stalked the elves with a blind, almost uncontrollable fervor. The adventurers attempted to encircle the creatures protective area, but barely missed their opportunity. The creature sensing its end was near leaped from the circle, striking down the closest foes until it was felled by a barrage of life spells and slays.



Foxcroft Merchants

Cantrip Tomes Enchanted

Specialty Items Acquired

Buying, Selling, & Trading of Components
Our Specialty

The Tyrran Traveler - May (Evendarr 609, Tyrran 5779, Quentari LE669)

Correspondent Kia' Amat Tan'Anin

Duchy of Dragonaire, Kingdom of Evendarr

Lord Marshal Eric Fairbanks has declared Goodman Lucas to the position of First Captain of the Dragonaire militia so that he may act in the Lord Marshal's stead as commander of the armies when need arises. He shall also act as tactical advisor to Lord Marshal Fairbanks in times of battle.

Barony of Presidia, County Blackwell, Duchy of Firemarch, Principality of Dreadmarch, Kingdom of Evendarr

It is anticipated that at the end of April, adventurers and citizens alike will make an outright assault on the undead infested Ebonwood, pushing forth from the City of Blackwell. Aid is requested in purging the creatures under the Vampire General, and in cleansing the dark unicorns residing there.

Duchy of Volta, Kingdom of Evendarr

Members of the Summer and Winter Courts of the Fae Realm will be hosting a May Festival of Apples, celebrating the onset of a campaign to recover the abandoned lands of the fallen Caer Afallach. Those in attendance must graciously accept the hospitality of one court or the other.

Barony of Goblin's End, Duchy of Remlik, Kingdom of Evendarr

His Grace, Duke Grenden Boarshead, has proclaimed the second day of May to be known as Founder's Day within the Barony of Goblin's End. As such, any market gathering held therein within the month of May shall be dedicated to celebration of such. Meanwhile the Barony continues to have concerns regarding the haunting of the local silver mine around which the community was formed. Rumors abound of sightings of a White Dragon in the region, as well.

Barony of Twilight Falls, County of Smokey Ridge, Duchy of FenGate, Kingdom of Evendarr

Count Simeon Silvercord of Therendry, Count of Fellmyst, has taken the responsibility and title of Marquis of FenGate. His lands shall be all that is commonly known as the Duchy of FenGate but not to include the under dwellings of the Dwarf Kingdom or the Empire of Ishiwara. He shall council and lead the Counts of FenGate, watch over and advise the Barons, instruct the Knights, and keep tabs on the young Squires. His duties include protection of Evendarr and the lands of Therendry and FenGate. His oath lies still where it all ways has been and all ways shall be: The King of Evendarr! Long live the KING! By my hand, Garrick Runehammer, Duke Of FenGate, Thane of Stonegate, King of Dwarves

Kingdom of Avendale

An entity known as the Shadowswarm has been returning to Avendale after having last been seen in great quantity in 598, through gates that may have been purposefully opened by an unknown human caster, summoning them. The largest of these insectoid creatures are apparently immune to many magics and, while at least one of the gates was subsequently closed by adventurers, more attacks are anticipated.

Kingdom of Kaurath

The Rangers of Kaurath put forth a travel advisory due to the discovery of small, ogre-like creatures in the south western portion of the kingdom. At least such group is of the reclusive Ogreath Rangers who are deemed harmless, and should be treated with courtesy. In other regions, a number of children have been found slain in recent weeks. One report spoke of a glowing silver knife seen just prior to the attack, but more news is sought.

Dragon's Hearth, Kingdom of Dragon's End

Malek the Death Knight and self-proclaimed King of Dragon's End, has been destroyed. A group of brave citizens entered his tower to strike him down to his final death, battling numerous minions of undeath, many of them dying themselves. Amongst them were Ulrik Ironhand, Rissa Leafbowyer, William the Cactus, Lucius Erramun, Twitch, Taint, Mia, Avalon, and Revy Flafehfute. The fall of Malek, leader of a vast undead army, leaves the state of the region in question. Will it remain a kingdom, or will it be restructured?

Continued on page 8

Haven Outpost, Empire of Syrinx

Rumors abound of the Emperor's soldiers' violent enforcement of law in the region includes their fierce tactics and threats used in collecting taxes. Further, they are enacting the new mandate that all marriages be sanctioned by the Emperor himself, and that each household provide at least one child for the expansion of the military. Meanwhile, trouble may be brewing on the Greyhorn border as several border guards were apparently killed and raised in recent months.

City of Framlingarhalan, Kingdom of Solus

Giant lizard-like creatures known as "Rippers" have been seen patrolling the edge of the woods near the city. Citizens are warned to remain alert. Further, any animal displaying unnatural brown spots may be infected with the Blight and should be avoided at all costs.

Empire of Hadran

A Goat Scavenger has been declared Wanted by the Crown. He is believed to be building an army of Scaven races. He is a formal-capable earth caster. It is unknown if he is additionally skilled with weapons. He is slight of build and light of hair, but a more specific description is unavailable at this time. He is believed extremely dangerous and may have been casting necromancy and leading undead creatures as well. If captured, he is to be detailed for questioning by authorities.

Territory of Willowdark (Sovereign Nation of the Accords of Avalon)

The region of Mintergaus has seen extensive battle in recent months, with the lycanthropic forces holding back the forces under Lord Regent Teerik and the magics of the Elemental Warlord of Nannell. The challenges of battle amidst the Turma Mountains proves awkward. Warlord Tethrin has led smaller assaults on both Acralux and Appleton, deemed diversions for greater assaults on the Rangers and Militia already in Mintergaus. A man known as Lycor (also a former Warlord of the region) has not been shown to be a consequential threat of late. Elmrisen is under near constant attack by undead creatures from the region of Aerikin. Lord Tel'Daarn Ebonywyrn holds the borders there. The economy in such war-torn areas grows weak over time as resources run low.

Death of a Light Elemental

A couple of weeks ago a farmer in Eastwyck reported that at twilight a being of glowing light appeared on his farm and walked into his fields. The farmer followed the being of light, who continued to glow despite the oncoming darkness, into his crops until the being stopped in a clearing and stood reverently over a spot in the ground that the farmer remembered as being fallow several generations ago when his family first started to work these lands.

It was at this point that the being turned to the farmer and spoke to him stating that this is where he and his family died, many decades ago, and where his spirit was transformed into a Light Elemental. He said that his term of service was over and it was his time to finally die and rest in peace. He requested that the farmer dig up the remains of himself and his family and give them a proper burial. He then flared to a blinding light and vanished.

The farmer dug where the Light elemental told him and indeed found the remains of several people. He then gave them a proper burial in a local cemetery and placed a grave marker with the families names. He decided that it was also his duty to make sure people knew of this Light being and contacted the Ravens Herald to tell us this story.

Notices from page 3

Good Day,

I am looking to speak with individuals who might have theories or facts about the change in Harmonic Magic. Please contact me via Fleet of Foot, or seek me out at the June gathering.

Many Thanks,
Squire Kade
Cumberland

Unto the People of Eastwyck,

The time to rejoin the proper Baron of these lands is now. The First Baron, Cecil Eastwyck, walks the land again; determined to return his lands to what they once were. He speaks words of peace and protection for his people, he means none that follow him harm in anyway. Baron Cecil has shown us hospitality and aid that the imposter Baron, Telaris, ever showed. Baron Cecil comes to help those that are helpless, feed those that are hungry, comfort those who are scared, and strengthen those who are weak. The time to stand beside him is now. If they refuse to relinquish our lands, than we will take them.

By my hand,
Lieutenant Gavin Ironfist
Eastwyck military



NERO Mass

<http://www.neromass.com>

Feast Details

Saturday 13 June 2009 at 6:30 pm. The menu shall be steamship round with gravy, mashed potatoes, bread and mixed vegetables for \$10.00 per plate. The vegetarian option will be vegetarian lasagna with bread for \$8.00 per plate. An accurate head count is crucial for this feast. Please let us know by 5 June 2009 if you plan to attend the feast. If you are NPCing and you do not preregister by Friday 5 June 2009 you will be fed pizza instead of the feast meal. No

exceptions. PCs who preregister for the feast will be served first! If we do not have accurate numbers we may run out of food and it would be unfair to allow those who preregistered to go without. We will be printing tickets for the feast; red tickets will be collected first and will be included in your check-in envelope for those who have registered on time. Go to <http://arescatering.tripod.com/index.htm> for information and payment options.

Scholarly Pursuits

In honor of the 20th Anniversary of NERO, here are a few blasts from the past to see how much you know about the game (Answers will appear in the next issue of the Herald):

OOG Q5: Who made up the first three-generation staffing family in NERO history?

OOG Q6: What was the goblin stamp pay rate for site cleanup help in 1994?

OOG Q7: When was the concept of the "Winter Revel" first introduced?

OOG Q8: What was TIAC?

Answers to April Edition OOG Scholarly Pursuits:

Question: What happened to packets in 1991 and why?

Answer: They moved from cornstarch and tissue to fabric and beanbag because of camp complaints about the mess cornstarch created

Question: How much was preregistration for a standard weekend long event in 1991?

Answer: \$30 if prepaid at least 3 weeks in advance

Question: What is the connection between NERO and King Richard's Faire?

Answer: King Richard, played by Ray Nelson, was one and the same for both organizations until his death in 591.

Question: What is a "memory stone" and when did they first come into use?

Answer: Prior to 1992 (592), a person did not remember the incidents immediately prior to his/her death. In 1992, a "memory stone" was added to the pick bag. It was equivalent to picking successfully PLUS you remembered your death. As recently as 5 years ago, some chapters still made use of this model.

Staff Contact Info

Owner:

Annemarie Boswell (508) 967-6527
NEROMassOwner@neromass.com
P.O. Box 3122
South Attleboro, MA 02703

Event Registration (Effective 1/1/2009):

Phone: (781) 210-0926
Mail: RHRegistration@neromass.com
<http://www.neromass.com/register.html>

Character Update (ALL CAMPAIGNS)

Steve Beliveau, Sr. (781) 210-0926
(between 6 pm and 9 pm EST)
RHupdate@neromass.com

RAVENHOLT

Ravenholt Plot: Plot@neromass.com

Ravenholt Logistics: RHlogistics@neromass.com
(Cathy Robinton)

Raven's Herald Newsletter:
RHnewsletter@neromass.com

For additional staff listings, see:
<http://www.neromass.com>

NERO Mass 2009 Schedule

All events at Camp Haiastan in Franklin, MA

Ravenholt Late Spring Weekend	6/12-6/14/09
Ravenholt Late Summer Weekend	9/11-9/13/09
Ravenholt Season Closer Weekend	10/16-10/18/09