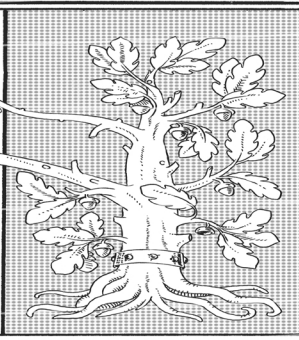




Est. 2125R

# Darringmoor Dart



Incorporating excerpts  
from the  
Tempest Journal  
provided with permis-  
sion of Masters Silver-  
lane, Durmo &  
Sintar.

10th Day of Light, 2150  
Light - Tarimthob - Fyrezar - 2150

- Published & Edited by Ellytinkin Twinfirbling -

Price: 1/4 Copper Piece  
Light - Tarimthob - Fyrezar - 2150

## BATTLE of DARRINGMOOR



Taking advantage of Darringmoor's internal travails, Sardin troops struck the wall defenses.

### The BATTLE of DARRINGMOOR (Darringmoor, 10th Day of Light)

[Editor's Note: It has been ten days since the horror of the Battle of Darringmoor. So many friends and loved ones have been lost; our city still bears the scars of recent battle; we continue to bury our dead and honour those heroes who fought so bravely on that terrible day, both those who paid the ultimate sacrifice and those who still live. This is the first Dart since that day and I apologise for that. But even I did not come through the melee unscathed and my establishment was burnt to the ground in the fires that swept parts of Darringmoor on that day. I have now set up temporary premises on the harbour front and hope to keep you informed and enlightened in the weeks to come.

I weep with you as we bury our dead - Ellie.]

The tragic events of the 1st day of Light appear to have begun in the hours just prior to dawn when a Sardinian cavalry unit captured the ferry landing on the north-shore of Darringmoor Bay, under cover of darkness. It appears that their plan was to use the Darringmoor ferry to move fifty crack

troops across the bay and seize the harbour District.

However, the Sardinian's plans were upset by a small group of elite men serving the "Sword's Edge", a special order of the Siritar Church. These men managed to capture the ferry boat and release a number of prisoners held by the Sardians, denying them a way of crossing the bay and taking the harbour.

It is believed that some of these heroes were amongst those very same men who previously defeated the Sardians at Border Crossing.

Around seven bells, true horror came upon the citizens of Darringmoor when the dead arose amongst us to slay the living. People across the city have reported that shortly after the ringing of the bells, many Tears began to pulse with a bright light, much stronger than has been reported in previous weeks. Most of these came from the inner city, in the region of the Temple Compound.

poor soul who had suffered most egregiously the buffets of conflict, was a novice Paladin, such were his wounds. The day after, in assisting my staff in the care and displacement of our dead and wounded, I had cause, for the purposes of identification, to lift the oilsheet from over the novice's face and found that it was Larhold Cheebber. I asked after him and found that rather than a man of military main, Larhold was a City Clerk, a fileman in our basements. Mr Cheebber had worked here, quietly and diligently, for 8 years; I do not think our paths had crossed but once. He had been badly wounded during that first onslaught and had died, very near to his desk, by that afternoon. Larhold was a clerk in civil life. I shall remember his passing more heroically.

Following the Sirrith and Sardinian attack, the city will conduct a series of exercises and screening operations in Darringmoor in order to be better prepared for a repeat occurrence in the future. We will learn from our mistakes. We will make our city stronger. We will prevail.

Thank you,  
Leafrina Hillbone - citizen.

Reports of witnesses and a subsequent investigation by the Ormocean Church has determined that the assassins were, in fact, a form of Vndead, very similar to the creatures known as Zombies. However, these Zombies were able to appear very much like their former selves. Having conducted tests on these new Zombies, the Church found that they have only partial memories of their previous life; enough to appear Human. Continual questioning of the creatures, though, will reveal 'holes' in the memories of their former selves and a trait of returning to a sequence of common phrase or actions. It appears the creatures (which the Ormoceans have been calling 'Smart Zombies') had been given instructions to kill specific people upon receiving a set signal. In this case, it appears to be the tolling of the seventh bell on the 1st Day of Light.

The initial series of murders by these Smart Zombies caused localised panic and disruption. It appears that the Smart Zombies targeted the heads of the churches, leading nobles and the military. Although many of their victims were badly wounded, the attacks were foiled in many cases by vigilant guards and the actions of heroic individuals. Not all were so lucky, however. High Priest Trech Shine of the Pharidor faith and a nobleman, Archdeacon Harser of the Esmian faith and nobleman Sharn Marlooka were all killed by these zombie 'sleepers'. The Esmian Reverend Mother Kater escaped harm only through the sacrifices of her personal retinue and the vigilance of the City Guard. Mayor Hillbone herself was almost stabbed to death by her personal servant and was lucky to be saved by mere chance, when a visitor to her office fought the Zombie and saved the Mayor.

At nine bells, a secondary incursion of Vndead threatened the city and led to whole-sale massacre across the streets of Darringmoor. Shortly after the sounding of the bells, there was a report from witnesses who were in Market Square of the appearance of a green thread of light above the paving stones of the Square. The apparition was accompanied by a distinct sound, described by some, as of the tearing of a huge sheet of parchment. This in turn was followed by blaze of light from the green radiance, which blinded everyone. As people came to their senses they found that over fifty vile Vndead creatures had appeared in the Square as if from nowhere and proceeded to attack people. There was utter chaos and panic on the streets. The Ormocean Church has since confirmed that most of these creatures were 'traditional' Zombies but have further identified the presence of other Vndead amongst them, including animated Skeletons, Ghouls and Ghosts. This phenomenon (which old folks have often called the Keenings) was not restricted to Market Square. The same thing is reported to have occurred in other places across Darringmoor, with three Keenings occurring within the Temple Compound.

The City Guard, the Militia and the Siritar Orders of the Protectors of the Faith and

the Knights of the Silver Swan were hard pressed in responding to threats right across the city. Townsfolk locked themselves in their homes in terror, while others were caught in the fray on the streets. I myself, dear reader, found my own printery under attack by the foul Vndead. I did my bit in helping the locals in my street to defend themselves and even drained one of my wands in the process! Unfortunately, I also accidentally set fire to my establishment during the battle!

As has been mentioned, three Keenings were opened in the Holy Trinity Temple Compound and the complex was almost overrun by Vndead. Many of the warriors of Siritar were killed defending the Compound, aided by elements of the militia, as were priests and acolytes serving Ormocea and Esmia. A special mention should be made to the brave sisters of the Healing Hand who organised for runners to go throughout the city carrying their stockpile of curative potions to aid those wounded in the fighting. Only through their actions was the city eventually secured. It is reported that 25 of the Esmians who were dispensing healing were killed during the battle.

Major fights against the Vndead were fought in other locations. There was a bloody encounter in the City Guards' Barracks where over fifty guardsmen were killed, along with the Captain of the Guards, Farn Sundsale. Elsewhere, there was a brave defence of Dimside, led by the actions of Trump Whaleson, a local storekeeper. Trump organised for locals to barricade the streets and fight the Vndead from these positions, and by sending lads up onto the roofs of buildings to throw roof tiles and bric-a-brac down upon the enemy.

Adding to the above misery, about half an hour after the Keenings appeared, a section of the southern walls that protect Dimside collapsed. The area had suffered from the collapse caused by a sinkhole in previous weeks and the city officials had been working around the clock to assess the structural damage to the local buildings and the south wall. It is still not known if the sinkhole was simply a natural phenomenon or the result of machinations relating to the attack by the Vndead or by the Sardians. Or are the two working together? The investigation continues.

Then, as it seemed that the tide against the [cont. over]



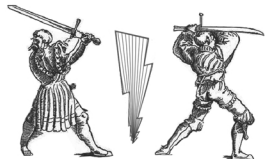
Her Worshipful Lady Mayor of Darringmoor, Leafrina Hillbone, speaking at Council.

### A WORD FROM OVR MAYOR (Darringmoor, 10th of Light, 2150)

This was a cowardly attack on our fair city. Our thoughts are with everyone who has been injured, or lost loved ones. I want to thank the Holy Trinity Churches and the City Guards for the way they have responded positively and efficiently.

Of course, the assault was not just upon the city but upon the each person, each of us, within it. Immediately after the first casualties at the City Hall had begun to be assessed, I had the understanding that one

### GRAND OPENING THE TWIN MUSCLE ARENA



Do you want BULGING muscles ?

No strength to take on Zombies? Let Sven and Ragnar set you on the path to manliness. Pay money to us now. 5gp per March. You won't be disappointed.

FEEL OUR MUSCLES!!!!!!  
PS: pay the Gnome in our absence.



[The Battle of Darringmoor cont.]

Vndead was turning, we all heard the dread toll of the city bells: tolling the call to the walls of the city militia – the city was under attack from the Sardian army! The forces that have been encamped a mile away from the city finally took the opportunity to strike. Over 1,000 troops attacked the subsidence in the south wall, while a smaller force attacked the west walls. Soldiers and city guards had to divert the majority of their forces to the ramparts, leaving the militia to continue the fight against the Vndead. Protector Dunning Steelhand took personal command of the defence of the breach in the South Wall, leading the remnants of the Siritar Orders against the Sardians who were swarming into Dimside.

We owe our lives to those who defended against the siege tower that attacked in the west, and to the militia who helped hold the south, supporting the Siritar Orders there. The fighting in that hour was truly desperate and many acts of bravery have been reported to the Dart. The most noteworthy was the stalwart actions of Protector Steelhand who refused to withdraw from the southern breach against overwhelming odds. He inspired his men who continued the fight, despite taking massive losses. Steelhand was joined by another unidentified commander who cut a swathe through the enemy to try and save the Protector. Unfortunately this hero was too late and the Protector was killed by the spears of the Sardians.

Then, in this darkest hours, the sound of battle horns were heard outside the walls. Many feared that this meant the arrival of more Sardian forces – but they were very wrong. Against all odds, a legion from the city-state of Iasper had come to the aid of Darringmoor. They attacked the Sardian forces in the west and south, easily routing their opposition and driving them from the city walls.

The men of Iasper joined with the remaining troops of Darringmoor and throughout the evening and into the next day, they cleansed the city of Vndead. Scouts have since reported that the Sardians are in full retreat southward, apparently in an attempt to hook up with their main force at Sunhillow.

Thus, the Battle of Darringmoor was fought and shall be remembered in song and celebration.



FROM THE HALLS OF HEALING.  
(Darringmoor, 2nd Day of Light, 2150R)

Mother Kater and her surviving Temple Seervati, Clerics and staff are facing the gruesome task of cleaning up following the devastating assault by the forces of Sirrith upon the City of Darringmoor generally, and their monstrous targeting of the Halls of Healing specifically.

Six of the Priesthood who fell in the attack, fell protecting the Reverend Mother herself, the obvious target of the initial onslaught. Archdeacon Harser died, as did Brothers Soucer and Heggs (of Castle Thungar), and Brother-newly-raised Werrett from the Church's School and Hospice at Praector's Folly. Sisters, who were indeed sisters, Artice and Maggad fell at the claws of their cousin Roole Tinfoot, just one of the unacknowledged undead in our midst, who had only just returned after an un-  
[cont. over]



The trumpets sounded an entirely welcome fate with the arrival of the troops from Jasper.

AN INTERVIEW WITH OVR SAVIOVR  
(Darringmoor, 9th of Light, 2150)

With all the confusion of the past few days it has been very difficult to speak to anyone in a higher authority about what the immediate and long-term strategy for the defence of the city will be. This is mainly because a great many of our senior administration were slaughtered on (what is being called) Blacklight Day; the surviving officials being stretched to the limit organising burials, housing, supplies and recruitment of militia.

So I was amazed when Knight Commander Garran Mahldraan, of the Imperial Guard, made himself available for a brief discussion in the refurbished offices of the Dart. Here is what was said:

DART: Commander, may I welcome you to our city and personally thank you for delivering us in these terrible times.  
Mahldraan: I am pleased that Siritar gave the strength to the Imperial Guard that allowed us to win the day and drive the Sardian host from the city. It was a hard fought battle. I only wished we could have been here sooner and that fewer citizens had perished.  
DART: I mean no disrespect but why are you here? The Imperial State has made it pretty clear for the past 300 years that it is neutral and supports neither Sard or Elkia.  
Mahldraan: It was not a decision we entered into lightly and it does come at some cost. You will be aware of the unique political situation in Iasper. The Imperial State is controlled by legions owing allegiance to both Siritar and Trezkillian Orders. When the Empire fractured, the military that garrisoned Iasper at that time joined forces to keep the capitol intact from opportunists. There was pact between the Knight Commander of the Siritar and Trezkillian faiths to defend the Sardellan Homeland until a new Emperor was found – that pact has remained to this very day.

DART: Yes, I am aware of the history behind Iasper – but why have you come to our aid?  
Mahldraan: The Imperial Guard may be a legion of the Imperial State but, at our heart, we are an Order of Siritar. We have a long history and association with the Orders of the Holy Trinity who are based in Darringmoor. We could not stand idle and allow the city to be taken. It would not be the right thing to do just to stay behind our walls in Iasper and watch.  
DART: But, as you say, you share the protection of the Imperial State with forces allied to Trezkillian. I'm not sure if you saw the banners of the Sardians who were attacking Darringmoor on Blacklight Day but many of them were Trezkillian standards! What do your associates think of you coming to our aid. Will they be reinforcing the Trezkillian Orders who serve the Sardian army?

Mahldraan: I take offence at your tone, little one.  
DART: Vmm...I apologise...I suppose. But what is stopping the Trezkillians of the Imperial State marching out of Iasper to join forces with the main force of the Sardians who are marching on Sunhillow as we

speak!  
Mahldraan: Because they won't. I have made an agreement with Holy Commander Zarraxis and I have upmost faith that he will keep his word. Zarraxis commands the men of two full Legions, the Order of the Bloodkin and the Order of the Green Manticores. They are completely loyal to him and Zarraxis has guaranteed that they will not take any part in this war.  
DART: I find that difficult to believe. The Trezkillian love for battle is well known. Won't their soldiers be clamouring to join the army of Sard – after all, the Imperial Guard have been allowed to join the fray.  
Mahldraan: I find your lack of faith disturbing. You have let the blackness of these past weeks cloud your mind.  
DART: I'm sorry (really) but I can't see what Commader Zarraxis gets out of this.  
Mahldraan: I did say that the Imperial Guard's actions to come to the defence of the city of Darringmoor does come at some cost.  
DART: What...did you have to pay some bribe to Commander Zarraxis in gold trades?  
Mahldraan: (Expletive censored)  
DART: Look I'm struggling here, what cost was incurred by the Imperial Guard?  
Mahldraan: (Sigh) You say you are familiar with the politics of Iasper. You will know that the Knight Commanders share supreme command of the Imperial State. Control of the city is given to one faction for a period of five years on a rotational basis. It is not a perfect system but it has worked since the collapse of the Empire. Holy Commander Zarraxis has ruled Iasper for the last five years and was due to relinquish control to me this year. Instead I have done a deal with him. The Trezkillians will continue to maintain command of all forces in Iasper for a further five years. In return the Imperial Guard have been allowed to intervene in the siege of Darringmoor. That is the cost to me and the followers of Siritar that I command.  
DART: That doesn't seem like that big of a cost.  
Mahldraan: I didn't expect you to understand. The Imperial Guard and I have relinquished command to Zarraxis and will serve him for five more years. We have been given leave to save Darringmoor but we are not to engage the Sardian army and provide further assistance. I am to remain here to defend your city and enter into negotiations with your leaders.  
DART: Negotiations?  
Mahldraan: Yes, we offer you the protection of the Imperial State. However, Holy Commander Zarraxis has no interest in keeping

Ashenfold  
Sweet

“Like a bee to honey.”

	about the stair
	Return to Mother
	5
	5
	2
	5

CLASSIFIEDS

Mrs DALHARN,  
BEGS leave to inform the Ladies of the White Quarter and it's vicinity, that her  
FASHIONS FOR THE SEASON  
will be ready for inspection on the 14th of the March at WIRKSHOME, and on the 18th at LAMTOCK-by-WESTGATE, when she will consider herself honoured by a call.  
Mrs Dalharn also wishes to add, that she has engaged a Young Lady, as DRESS MAKER, from a fashionable House in Zaramoor; whose attention to their Orders she can insure, and also her own Gratitude for former and future Favours.  
Wirkshome, 6th of Light, 2150R.

MALWILLI BOLLEMCOLL and Co.  
TAILORS, BONNET MAKERS, and MEN MERCERS.  
RETURN their most grateful thanks to the Nobility, Gentry, and Public at Large, for the many distinguished favours already conferred upon them, and solicit a continuance of the same : And at the same time beg leave to inform them, that M.B. is just return'd from PORT LYRIE, where he has purchased a large Assortment of Goods, consisting of the POTTERVILLE BROWN, and every other fashionable colour'd Superfine BROAD CLOTHS, of the very best quality.  
Together with a large and choice Assortment of Northernmeres, and Quiltings; and also a variety of plain, and rib'd Frame Works, of the best quality, and most fashionable Colours now worn; all which they are enabled to offer to the Public at such Prices as the doubt not will meet their approbation.  
Pennynstrow Warehouse, Docksouth, 8th of Light, 2150.

ESMIAN HALLS of HEALING  
CHIEF PORTER  
WANTED a respectable unmarried man, not under 30 nor over 45 years of age, to act as CHIEF PORTER, under the direction of the High Priestess of the Order and Lady Superintendent. Salary negotiable, with board, lodging and washing.  
Applications in the applicant's own handwriting, stating age and previous occupation, to be delivered to me not later than 6 bells on Zhara-zar of Tarimthon, 9th Day of Light,  
S. Tugory,  
Sec. to Superintendent.

----- SUNHILLow GEESE -----  
Brothers and sisters of the 2nd Prize Birds at Tokia Regional Exhibition (equally good) 25st each.  
- Address, S. Uthermere, Underhospice, Esmian Halls of Healing, D.

Elly's Printery  
AND ITEMS OF  
WONDER

Darringmoor Merchant Centre  
QUALITY GOODS  
\*\*Amazing-Astounding-Affordable\*\*

the Imperial Guard here in the long-term and you could come under threat from Sardian forces again. Our latest intelligence reports have revealed that the Sardian fleet engaged and destroyed the Elkan fleet in the Lesser Inner Sea. The Sardians are moving tropps by ship into the straits of Thungar. Soon Darringmoor will come under attack from sea.  
DART So what should we do?  
Mahldraan: Swear fealty to Iasper and become part of the Imperial State. Holy Commander Zarraxis will order the return of the Imperial Guard to Iasper... unless, Darringmoor was part of the Imperial State, of course.  
DART: Of course.  
(Ellytinkin Twinfirbling, your Correspondent)





Havoc at Darringmor Dart Printery.

**OVTRAGEOVS ATTACK ON DARRINGMOOR'S MOST FAMOVS PRINTERY**  
(Darringmoor, 9th of Light, 2150R)

Ellie Tinker's fantastic Printery and Wondrous Items retail outlet was ruthlessly attacked during the Festival of Light by an Vndead Horde. On the first day of Light, the editor-in-chief of the Darringmoor Dart - **Ellytinkin Sneak Hill Dristarr Saesara Tass Wnder Pansy Pebblefall P'Tung Shiprint Twinfirbling** - was held under siege in her premises by a number of zombie minions believed to have been sent by the goddess Sirrith.

This prominent business was attacked, shortly after the midday bell, by no less than a dozen of these so called 'sleeper zombies'. Minutes before the attack, these undead scum were masquerading as interested customers (if a bit slow to buy). When the midday bell chimed, the eyes of these milling patrons began to glow red and they revealed hidden blades from beneath their cloaks. These zombies began striking innocent clientele and the owner of this fine establishment. Some of the abominations even attacked the printer itself, seemingly crazed on destroying the machinery. From beneath her desk Ellie saw a sight that would be forever burned in her mind, some of her precious printer leads being thrown against the wall and even used as clubs to attack other citizens.

"My poor new editor still has the mark of the letter L on his forehead after being at-



[FROM THE HALLS OF HEALING cont.]

-explained absense.

The carnage in Mother Kater's office was only stemmed on the arrival of a tall junior member of the City Guard. Remaining a ready bodyguard at the Reverend Mother's side until the attempted storming of the Temple by the Vndead Hordes a little later in the day, this hero of the moment lead his own small but noble force in the prosecution of the blunting of the horde's attack. Vnnamed at the time of writing, this band represents the very epitome of modern Darringmoor, the valiant Human hero and his cohort: a slight magic-using woman of steely grit, a Halfling from across the Great Inner Sea and an Elf whose bow slew many.

At the time of writing, 15 priests have been confirmed as killed, 21 acolytes, 13 staff and 8 patients. "As horrifying as this initial situation was, and as it continued to unfold," said Mother Kater, in the City Hall with Mayor Hillbone later, "that we lost 8 of our infirm, who are our treasured and ordained charges, Our Goddess will receive to her bosom the souls of her true adherents - martyrs who died in the protection of those incapable of defending themselves."

-tacked by a zombie welding a large metal font," commented Ellie. "The Esmian healers seem to be having trouble healing it totally but we have every faith they shall."

Ellie and other innocents were held up in the store for over an hour. One witness recounted, "then it were strange... I saw multiple flashes of blue light coming from near a fallen table and then all went quiet. When we came out all we could see were these 'things', with burn marks on their bodies."

When the beleaguered customers and staff eventually came out of hiding, the store was an absolute mess. Ellie wishes to advise the public that it will be business as usual but would ask patience for any errors in this issue of the Darringmoor Dart as some of the components of the printer have been damaged or lost.

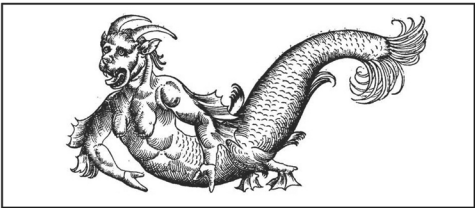
She believes that the targeted attack was due to the unbiased nature of her famous editions and her motto of 'getting the truth to the people'. As of this writing, Ellie, who received this year's Iournal Independence Award from the Odressi Chroniclers' Guild Association, has managed to print and distribute the latest copy of Darringmoor Dart almost without interruption. Some correspondents groups and printing associations have jumped to criticize Ellie's personalisation of her attack in Darringmoor, as some critics have suggested that this incident is possibly more closely tied to the overarching political situation in the region than any prominence of her paper.

Clamping down on freedom of social commentary has practically become the modus operandi [old Sardellan] during periods of political upheaval in Sard, as was seen when General Demal Staruk led Sardian forces to victory in 1909 ASD. During the Ten Days war between Sard and Elkia, he began to quickly and tightly manage the instruments of print outreach. At this time, the popular local Missive managed by the general was often referred to as an 'official publication', despite its nominally independent status. After a series of revolts and a tussle with Elkia, many of the paper's reporting commentators were put to hard labour or exile for tacitly supporting the old regime.

When interviewed Ellie Tinkin agreed with the political motivation of the attack but also stated, "doubtless, there's some truth in it BVT if my paper was not the success it was and is, it would not have attracted this attention and been a prime target."

Miss Tinkin went on to say that she is extraordinarily excited that the such damage as did occur to her machinery has provided a long awaited opportunity to upgrade and improve operations, allowing for even more efficient and speedy publications in the future.

Sugellin Chyme,  
Sub-Editor for Darringmoor Dart.



"There ARE sleeper cells still on Darringmoor soil,' WARNS CARETAKER MARKLE CANNEN.  
(Darringmoor, 4th of Light, 2150R)

The current spokesperson for the Phelltar Church called for the Darringmoor Mayor, Leafina Hillbone, to commence a program that screens both citizens and travelers. A street poll shows 67 out of one hundred Darringmoor citizens asked believe that another attack, similar to the one the city experiences on the first day of Light, will happen again this year.

Caretaker Markle Cannen has gone on record saying he believes there are still undead sleeper cells present in the city, waiting to carry out an attack similar to the deadly incidents that rocked all of Darringmoor last week.

The Phelltar priest made a number of ominous comments during his sermon yesterday. Firstly, speaking about the number of people permitted to move within the city without proper screening. He believes this is the city's 'tendon of Shallice' stan allusion to the slaying of the mythical immortal Y'siran hero by the cutting of his sole mortal imperfection, his heel]. Cannen also noted that the Ormocean church have been conspicuous in their absence, during this situation. He questioned as to why the Ormocean church began Vndead Training with the City Guard, only a few days ago, as surely this should have happened months ago. What is worse is that the Ormocean Church appear to have stood by as our loved ones were turned into creatures of Sirrith. Markle went on to comment, that surely the people suspected of undead affiliations should now be screened by the church. Put simply, the Mayor and Ormocean Church are failing the citizens of Darringmoor terribly.

'I think there are sleeper cells, not only in Darringmoor, but certainly in other cities. It is only a matter of time before Sirrith strikes again,' Caretaker Cannen said. 'So I think this calls for vigilance. It calls for seeing that the local organisation charged with the protection of our city - the City Guard - is funded fully, educated and directed by both the Ormocean Church and Siritar Paladins.'

The attacks in Darringmoor last week left hundreds of people dead over the course of one bloody day. The final numbers, still coming in, put the toll as high and our hearts are heavy with the loss of our citizens.

## NOTICES

**Money Lent Privately**  
FROM 10gt UPWARDS, ON BORROWERS  
OWN PROMISORY NOTE.  
AT MUCH LOWER INTEREST THAN USUALLY CHARGED.

The Undersigned has been Established Since 2138R, and has always conducted business under HIS OWN NAME. He has always endeavoured to act in a fair and straightforward manner, and has received MANY HUNDREDS OF MISSIVES OF APPRECIATION AND THANKS from those who have dealt with him. NO PRELIMINARY FEES CHARGED. NO BILLS OF SALE TAKEN. PROMPT ATTENTION TO ENQUIRES.

GEORGE PAYNE,  
SCRIBE  
22 PEOPLES WALK, D.

## THE VNSVNG HERO

(Darringmoor, 10th Day of Light, 2150R)

During the Battle of Darringmoor, many people reported seeing a lone knight attired in armour and bearing a heraldic symbol of a sword piercing three hearts. This warrior fought relentlessly against Vndead and Sardian soldiers alike. He seemed to be everywhere, rescuing people from their attackers and sweeping his enemies before him wherever he went.

Yet, the city guards and Paladin Orders claim that they do not know who this man is and Mayor Hillbone (who is acting Protector of the city) would dearly like to reward this 'Vnsung Hero'. It may be that he died during the battle, and so gravediggers are keeping their eyes peeled for the insignia of the sword and hearts. A reward of 200 gold trades has been offered by the mayor to anyone who can identify this man.

The Vnsung Hero was seen fighting at the Holy Trinity Compound and later at Market Square. In the afternoon, men who were fighting on the south wall said that he was amongst those brave souls who were defending the breach with Protector Steelhand. Perhaps it was there that he met his fate alongside the Protector. There is talk on the streets that the Vnsung Hero is the legendary Paladin Saviour, returned to us in our time of need to help win the Battle of Darringmoor. Perhaps that explains his mysterious appearance and departure.

[Editor's Note: There is also word on the street that the Vnsung Hero killed several Ormocean Clerics. There are even other wagging tongues saying he slew the Protector at the height of the battle. I urge readers not to listen to these tales, which are obviously being spread by our enemies to demoralise us in these dark times - Ellie.]



## SEVEN SLAVERS SLAUGHTERED

(Darringmoor, 5th of Light, 2150R)

During this last span of the March of Earth, a cell of the Three Ring slaver group has been unearthed by a specialist team of the City Guards. No slavers survived the bloody battle that followed when they were surprised in their subterranean lair.

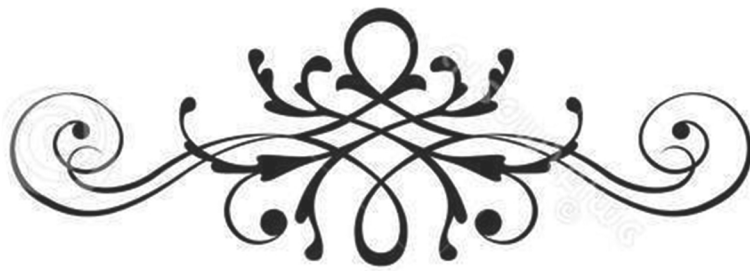
Captain Patricus of the City Guards assured locals that the ring has been totally cleaned up by his team of investigators and that the twelve girls who were rescued have been returned to their families, after visiting the Healing Halls.

"We had over 100 missing persons that we were following up in a routine investigation," he said. "[f]when] we began to notice some similarities in cases and a team was quickly sent to investigate."

City Guard agents later found a cache of narcotics in their underground lair intended for use in sedating their victims. The search also revealed weapons and seven cunning explosive devices.

Records discovered during the raid, indicate that for nearly three decades, a thriving slavery-trafficking industry has been operating between Darringmoor and Rhenfara. Many experts believe the trade in women started in the 220s ASR. Since then an estimated 300 women have been trafficked from their home into slavery.

**Stop Press**  
Possibly linked to this event is the recently discovered body of a well-known minstrel, Sarkel Sweetsinger, who performed weekly at the Drunken Toad. Witnesses say that the cadaver found floating in the harbour was missing part of his left ear and had a three ring tattoo on his left shoulder.



# ***IN MEMORIUM***

## ***THE PRINCE IS DEAD***

*Rest in peace beloved son and may Tiea guide your fate in the next world. My heart is heavy with your loss and I will not rest until those who brought this doom upon us have paid their debt to me and the Gods.*



*A Loving son, who was valiant to the end. Praise him with an offering of a coin at the Cracked Coin. The memorial plate will remain there until the end of the March. The money raised will be given to the Esmian Chaurch.*

***Queen Mama***

*.ooo.*

