

- The Final Candidates for City Positions
- Hathmar concludes training for the Underdark
- Right Hand of Tyr loses Seat on Knights Council

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The Trumpeter



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Knights of the Right Hand Out!

Knights' Council hands down toughest penalty yet

by Fred Faber

The Knight's Council met for two full days but finally determined the punishment for the Knights of the Right Hand of Tyr. It seems that according to many of the witnesses brought forth to the Knights Council, the Knights had been acting against the laws and officials of the city doing "Tyr's work". There were many witnesses although only a few were willing to speak to Trumpeter reporters.

The facts that we have been able to determine is that this penalty is the result of some action by Sir Thresh Balancer and the rest of the Knights of the Right Hand of Tyr. It was sometime near the deaths of Judge Peckson and Judge Ravensbeak during the spring months.

The Trumpeter managed to speak to a number of the witnesses and the one that made the largest impact was a priest of Ilmater that was so disgusted at the events (that they would not reveal) that they had decided to leave the city and move to Tantras. A number of Knights of the Dove also presented their testimony before the Knights Council.

The official decree was as follows: "The Knights Council must hold all Knights responsible to their oaths. The oaths of the Knights of the Right Hand of Tyr were skirted like a lawyer in front of a judge. It is unknown how many knights were involved but until the ENTIRE Knighthood is judged redeemed, the Knights of the Right Hand of Tyr and their associated branches do no longer have voice on the Knights Council. I ask that any Knight that travels with a Knight

of Tyr please forward to the Knights Council a complete journal of the activities of the Knight in question. We will have discipline and order within our city and our Knighthoods. The lesson learned by the Knights of the Right Hand of Tyr, may be a lesson that other orders may soon also learn."

Volcano Still Erupting

By Orin Baskquall

Firestorm Mountain is still belching ash and spewing lava for the third straight week. It has undergone four major eruptions but currently reports are that the volcano is beginning to settle down. Oracle, the Minister of Divination magic at the Ministry of Art stated today, "The volcano is again quiet. No more eruptions will occur for the next thirty days."

The Dean of Divination at the Wizards Guild could not be reached for comment although a crisp Dean Azoth Malisher did finally appear at the Ministry offices. He barely escaped the blast that destroyed many of his possessions and his personal keep on the summit of Firestorm Mountain. "It was tremendous!", Azoth said when asked about the blast. "I had always hoped for something like this but truthfully did not think it possible. I think it was the best day of my life."

Azoth collapsed at this point and the healers at the Ministry of Art took him away for observation. Obviously he did survive although he obviously was very much shaken

by the experience. We at the Trumpeter offices wish him a swift recovery.

Hathmar Trains City Adventurers

by Jacinth Moonspring

Dear Readers,

I was able to spend time with the darling Hathmar Blademark over the last couple of months. He was again working for the city, the generous man spent numerous weeks with many of the city's adventurers training them to delve deep into the darkness of the Underdark. The training was provided to any of the city's adventurers that paid his admission price and spent the time with the handsome drowen mercenary.

Cutting his normal rates by well over half Hathmar provided the necessary training to allow our adventurers to survive in the Underdark environment. According to Hathmar, this is a skill that even the youngest inhabitant of the Underdark is proficient. He was also trading with the handsome adventurers of the city with mystical backpacks that protect items made by the dark elves from the sunlight of the surface.

It was a very successful training session. He trained over 30 of the city's adventurers and over dinner he confided that he believes that these adventurers have at least double the chance of surviving the hazards of the Underdark. It was a lovely dinner and hopefully our adventurers will survive the Underdark and return to the safety of the city

with the Orb of Protection so that our fair Mayor can destroy the Heart of Bane.

Sarah DeMarcus Captured!

by Nadd Parker, freelance reporter

spy

Though it has been some months since Sarah DeMarcus assaulted Chief Constable Rolf Sunriver at a celebration at the Temple of Llira; the city's watch force and many of its knight-hoods have never stopped searching for the woman. She is believed to be a spy for the same Abyssal power responsible for sponsoring Myrkyssa Jelan in the recent war. Last month, at the wedding of Jean-Dorial Encarthan (played by Rick Brill/WI) and Kima Greyleaf (played by Cisco Lopez-Fresquet/CA), Sarah's evil ways finally caught up to her, and the alu-fiend is now in the custody of the city of Ravens Bluff.

The trouble began when Leland (played by Weston Peterson/WI), Jean-Dorial's best man, was waylaid on his way to the wedding, and awoke to find that the bride and groom's rings had been stolen. The normally gregarious DeMarcus bashfully contacted several adventurers at a pre-wedding party, and sent them on the trail of his attackers. Thanks to some canny detective work by Dr. Johnny Wishbone (played by Rick Osborne/MN) and his boon companion Spintz (Cody Osborne/MN), the group tracked the thieves to Ravens Bluff's sewer system.

After a tiring and deadly series of events, the adventurers eventually discovered that DeMarcus' own wife, Sarah, had planned the heist, hoping to lure her husband to an underground temple dedicated to her demonic lord. There, she had secreted a powerful helm stolen from the Ministry of Art, which she hoped to use to radically alter her husband's beliefs so the two could enter into a union of crime and villainy. A fight broke out between the adventurers and a group of lesser demons bound to Sarah.

Unfortunately, that fight claimed the life of one of the city's brave adventurers, Tithia (played by Robert Pieade/MN), who was accidentally slain by a torrent of animated plant lances launched by the druid Kazim

(played by Lars Granrud/MN). "It was unfortunate that the woman leaped before the power of the glorious Earth Mother," the druid was heard to say at the festivities later in the day. Supplicants of the temple of Selune are still scraping little bits of Tithia's corpse from the flagstones of Sarah's temple, in hopes for a fitting burial.

The ultimate accolades go to the bard Clarissa (played by Lanica Klein/MN), who hit upon the idea of placing the helmet on Sarah, thus turning the alu-fiend to the side of good. "It seemed the logical thing to do," said the beautiful bardess after the wedding ceremony, "I mean, it was too bad that my sword had to slice that gash in her face, but it wasn't as if I was going to put that thing on her with my bare hands. Who knows what it might have done to me!" Clarissa also added that she will relay the entire tale for three gold pieces and a mug of ale at various and sundry drinking establishments throughout the city.

With the change in philosophy, Sarah immediately surrendered herself to city officials. Her husband has argued for leniency in her sentencing, but until all of the facts have come to light, he is financing what may turn out to be a rather extended stay in the Lord's level of The Comptor. It is said that Sarah is in much demand for the knowledge she might possess of Jelan's demonic benefactor, and of the remaining alu-fiends still existing in the city (most of whom seem to travel by the code name "Tess"). The Trumpeter will, of course, bring you the latest developments in this breaking story.

Ed note: All Tess "wives" are wanted criminals of the city. They were all involved somehow in the recent threat to the city created by Myrkyssa Jelan. A Cambion assassin had visited them all and told that if they did not relay information to the Cambion when they visited or both the alu-fiend and her husband would be painfully killed in the Abyss.

Crime Report

by Guido

Yo. Sorry I wuz away last mont, but dat's cuz I'm werkin' on somthin' big. REAL BIG. I can't say much about it, but one of my brudders already fled da city (he wuz always

ma's favorite). THAT BIG. Word is, if you thought da gang wars during da big war against Jelan wuz bad, you ain't seen nothin, yet. One of my contacts from da streets sez dat da Black Talons are pushin folks around like dey was in charge o da place. Three buildings burned down in Crow's End last week, and my man sez the Talons are behind it. But da big news is what's behind da Talons! Well, I gots a few things I needs to prove before I come out wit dat story, but trust me, brudder, it ain't gonna be pretty!

New Threat Posed to the Temple District

The following message you are about to read was left at the doorstep of the office of the Trumpeter a short time ago. The author of the message, an individual that calls himself "The Checkmate", had threatened to destroy a random temple in the city if this was not printed:

People of Ravens Bluff,

The Gods themselves must be hanging their heads in shame at the way that you maintain their holy areas of worship. It seems as if for every temple built, two crumbles to the ground. The Knights of the Phoenix, claiming to be the bane of outer planar creatures, proved themselves useless when the Temple of Mystra fell to the Tanarri. The Pillars of the Realms and the measly City Watch are no better.

If you wish to keep your Temple District in tact, I suggest that you heed my words. I have the power and influence to easily destroy any of your temples with just the nod of my head. None of the above mentioned organizations will be able to react in time to rescue a temple for its demise. My motives for doing so are only for me to know at this given stage. Next month, I will list a set of demands that must be fulfilled. Otherwise, I will randomly choose a temple for its destruction.

Keep the faith,

The Checkmate

Both the City Watch and the Clerical Circle have been made aware of the message and are beginning their investigations. It is yet to be determined if this is simply a foolish prank or a horrible threat. For the moment,

we will wait with caution as the lists of demands have been established.

Adventurer shares Private Journal

By Orin Baskquall

I saw this ad for stories in the Trumpeter and thought I would submit an excerpt from my journal, this being from a recent trip to Procampur.

It seemed like a reasonable assignment, go around, see some people, get their support for a marriage. Maybe pick up a little extra coinage. For an adventurer, even a novice like myself, this seemed like an easy job, a walk in the park, you know. Our group was a typical party, well one wasn't quite so typical. She called herself Blond, Jane Blond. Not much upstairs, but what a staircase, if you know what I mean. Anyway on with the adventure.

First, we see a one Lord Jirin who is having some trouble with his horses, or rather his horses being eaten. After seeing his horses I couldn't really blame whatever it was because this man knows horseflesh, he has some fine animals. Speaking of horses, have you ever seen the way a thorough bred moves when at a full run across a field? If so then you have an idea of how Jane looks when she moves, poetry in motion. I mean really. I seem to be wandering, where was I? Oh yes, horses. We did manage to catch the beasties in the act and actually slay a couple. Sad to say, one did get away. I did get a beak for a souvenir though. One favor, one signature of support. Next.

Our next favor to gain support allowed us to meet one of the lowlifes of Procampur. This guy hung out at a real dive. A couple of the more persuasive types in the party were having a discussion about entering a more conservative business with this guy when, shall we say, words failed. With diplomacy at a bad end, it usually means somebody gets hurt. This is when I found out that Jane could dance. I mean WOW! She has got more moves than a chess match! Anyway, where was I? Oh yes, distracted, much like the rest of the patrons. With such a distraction we were able to leave without

much damage, bar owners can be so touchy about such cheap furniture.

One of the places we went was trouble, of the Gnomish kind. If you are not familiar with the Gnomish type, then let me say it is not the type of trouble like danger, just something to try your patience. Unless you are immune, you know a sense of humor. Anyway, we go to the noble district, yeah, me in the noble district. I'm special. We go to House Krimpach, to meet with a lord Consul Stonefurl Krimpach. A nice guy rally. It's his younger relatives, especially those in 'security'. In a way, it did help though. You see, there is this one member of our party, her name is Jane Blond. I may have mentioned her before. Anyway it seems that she had grown weary of my attentions and was getting friendlier with one of the other party members (again) when I found out just how much she liked chocolate. Since I was covered in it. One of the Gnomish 'security devices' turned out to be a pit filled with chocolate pudding. Oh boy. Jane also stumbled onto one of their 'security measures'. It turned her lovely blonde hair a shocking pink. If you ever get a chance to visit, I recommend the Root Beer. Anyway, Lord Consul Stonefurl gave his support, I think because we turned out to be quite amusing.

We got some more signatures pledging support for the wedding. A pretty much routine job. I kinda like this adventuring bit. You get to travel, meet people. There was this one gal, maybe I mentioned her.

Government Positions draw plenty of Nominations

Sir Tyrell Darkmoon

I, Sir Tyrell Darkmoon: King of the Elves, Squire to the Knights of the Griffon, Knight of the Lady, Follower of Tymora, Baron of Hidden Hollow, and Commander of Lord Torik's troops, here after referred to as Sir Darkmoon, formally nominate myself for the position of Lord Deputy Mayor. To this effect I give three reasons as to why I should be allowed to run for such an honorable office. There is too much that Ravens Bluff needs to be doing to strengthen itself from within. Yet this necessity is being

overlooked as nobles and commoners alike scramble and fight amongst them selves for the scraps that the war has left strewn upon the ground in its wake.

My first reason for being allowed to gain the public office of Deputy Mayor is my commitment to Ravens Bluff. I have selflessly risked life and limb for the city. My only concern being the city's fate if I failed. I am not concerned with monetary reward for my deeds or actions. I only take the wealth of the freedom from tyranny that this city provides. To these devotions have I so pledged myself that I am squiring to the Knights of the Griffons; and have already been granted the honor of being a Knight of the Lady. If I am granted the office for which I seek I will still raise arms to fight against those who would take away that which we all hold dear, freedom.

Secondly, I am firmly committed to ensuring the common man gets his due, regardless of my peer's opinions to the contrary. I will not be swayed by the desires of the nobles and lords in any decision that would adversely affect the people of Ravens Bluff. I serve the city, not the government that has been established to run it.

Finally, I should be eligible to run for office because I believe that we should strengthen our borders so that we shall never fall prey to the whims of someone form inside or outside the city. I feel that we as a city need to band together for the good of the city. To make ourselves strong once more by eliminating the extra planar threats that assault our city; and by implementing means that will ensure that we are never again threatened with war.

In conclusion, I feel that I am the only one of any race or sex who could accomplish these goals that I have set forth. I will allow my honor to guide me in making decisions that are in the cities best interest not just my own. I will take it upon myself to strengthen the city for the betterment of all that call it home. I will pledge all I have said on my honor and life.

Lord Knight Rashaverak Dandelion

To The Citizens of Ravens Bluff,

Experience, Capability, Balance and Ability. These are the qualities that define a leader. They must have the experience of governing,

the experience of protecting the lives of the citizens that they govern. The capability to understand and act upon the information they are provided and to accept the responsibilities that they are given. To balance the powers within the city and to provide a nurturing, healthy environment in which to live. And finally the ability as granted by training and deity to protect those around and to carry out the duties of the position. I have these skills and believe that although I will not be able to attend the Summer Festival, that my resolve and experience are qualities that make me ideally suited for the position of Deputy Mayor of Ravens Bluff.

Denzil Lassar

To The Citizens of Ravens Bluff,

As a youth growing up in Chessenta, I have always had an interest in politics and the inner workings of government. Now as a citizen of Ravens Bluff, I would like my childhood goals to become a reality as I announce my candidacy for the position of Lord Speaker. My friends, allies, competition, and rivals can all agree on the same thing: my 'driven' nature and tenacity for getting the job done. My track record of accomplishments speaks for itself. I ask you to vote for me not only to assume the role of Lord Speaker, but to give me the chance to do it better.

Jenilynn Leyland

The people of this city deserve a government that is honest and fair. In the past, there have been corrupt judges, treasonous officials, and even murder. Fiends from other planes are tolerated in our fair city, and allowed to corrupt our citizens. I see a person convicted of treason to our city running for Deputy Mayor. I also see a person, running for the same post, whose church shelters and encourages fiends.

I am Jenilynn Leyland. For those who do not know me, I am a priestess of Tyr, and a Knight of the Right Hand of Tyr. I am running for the post of Deputy Mayor, against these evil forces.

I believe the government should serve and protect its people. Honest law abiding citizens should be secure in the knowledge

they can walk the streets safely, even in Crow's End. I know what it feels like to be a victim of crime, as I was drugged during a Liran party. I want to ensure the citizens of this city are protected from such crimes.

As a cleric of Tyr, I am very hard to fool. I can tell when people are lying to me, and Tyr has given me the power to call forth his hammer of absolute truth. I can find corruption in our government, and root it out.

I am also versed in the law, and can correct the laws of our city to ensure justice for all. I will also work to purge our city of fiends from other planes, to prevent the corruption of our youth. Girls as young as fourteen have been enslaved by these creatures. This can no longer be tolerated.

Campaign Direction News

Hey Everyone,

At this point I want to open the votes from those NOT attending Gen Con for the positions in the city government. To remind you of the nominations they are listed below. To VOTE: Send me an E-Mail with the Subject of VOTE. Vote for ONE Deputy Mayor and One Speaker of the Lord's Council. Include your character's name, race, class, level, deity and your RPGA#.

Thanks

Deputy Mayor

Lady Catherine Moorland
Belanor Fenmarel
Sir Tyrell Darkmoon
Dame Jerilynn Leyland
Harmony of Milil
Lord Silver Fox
Alphin the Scot
Lord Rashaverak Dandelion

Speaker of the Council of Lord's

Sir William Longbottle
Denzil Lassar
Lord Torik Briarrose
Anna Kara Des Solara

MAIL IN VOTE SHEET: (non-email)

Mail to Daniel S. Donnelly
C/o VOTE
2250 Lexington Way
Kennesaw, GA 30144

Character Name:

RPGA#:

Your Name:

Vote for Speaker:

Vote for Deputy Mayor: