

# Greshin Rambles

## New Alliance

Much to the surprise of many did a man name Ageious Fage show up and take time to travel with the merchant caravan. Many have only heard of the fabled silver skin Wylde from old tales from the founding of the kingdom. He traveled with a single Tower Knight, and was most delightful. A great many members of the Hove Academy spent hours with questions, which Ageious was most willing to answer. He in turn spent a great deal of time with every-

one and asked many questions of his own. He imparted to us that he and his kind are going to have several homesteads made available to any whom have not yet made the journey to their out-homes yet. He also informed us that he and his kind would be offering jobs when we have what are called holidays of market days. (The time when magic is strongest). All this was done with the blessing of the Tower Knights in our presence of course.

Ageious also shared that he had made an alliance of some sort with the new members of Broken Willow and was eager to get back to them as soon as he could to help them settle into their temporary home. He said that they are a fine example of what we as a kingdom are and that if things continue well with them, that we all will have a great deal to thank them for. I hope all goes well for them.

## Winter is Upon Us

Good 11th month my friends. It is now time of year for snow and cold. With that it is also the time that the merchant caravan will be off and move toward the safe confines of the Kingdom, instead of the harsh winter that faces us. Most of you are now established and already stacking out plots of land that you will do with as you please for

when the weather breaks next year. However others (mostly those that are the citizens of Broken Willow) have yet to even visit your town and forced to live in the untamed wild lands. Our New friend Ageious Fage has assured me that he and his kind will help look after those that are without this winter to insure that they make it through.

He has lead many of the new "Touched" to areas that are safe and have some form of shelter from the harshness ahead. I will endeavor to have my newest assistant continue to deliver forth this News Letter and keep all in the area up dated as best I can. Till then be safe and warm.

Greshin Respitin

## Mage Party in Broken Willow

Alyssa will be hosting a Mage Party during the next Holiday or Market Day at Broken Willow (look for this announcement again in the news-letter on that day). Each person pre-

senting themselves for entrance to the party will have to prove himself or herself a Mage by casting for her. The time will be when magic enchants in the evening, to accommodate both

those who typically cast immediately after then to prepare for the coming hours and those who have expended themselves in the previous hours. Dinner will be available.

# News From Around the Kingdom

As it seems the folk of Broken Willow have generated a great deal of news as of late, (rightfully so) I thought I would take a moment and give some News from else were.

Many of the northern out-homes have been under duress as of late. Winter has come early for them and the Yeti are out in greater

force than ever. Much of the raiding has been on food stuffs but it won't be long till they move toward more "solid" game.

The Dark shades moving freely about seems to be only an issue here in the south. They must have some connection to the people that disappeared in the Out-Homes as the south is the only

place that has happened as well.

The Queen has been in closed door talks with many of her finest advisors and have commanded that the Dukes from all four duchies come to the capital in late February.

Trade has increased since the discovery of the new Maori.

## Man? Out of Time?

It was a week of unexpected visitors for the caravan. An old man paid brief visit to the merchants and claimed he was from a time well before the Kingdom. He appeared to be Sidhe that any of us could tell. He returned with some of the members of Broken Willow, before they made their way off

towards the far border. Most of the folk took him to be an addled old man, but few suspect he was more than that. He seemed to have a great knowledge of the tinkering arts and growled quite a bit. He spent a short time with the caravan before asking for the nearest shade cave. Many found

this odd, but none the less pointed him in the right direction. As he said his goodbyes to the few that befriended him he began to change. He became a great black cat and bounded off peacefully into the wood. Many are still bemused at this and wonder aloud what or who he is.

## Fighting off Trouble

The town of Bell recently had to deal with some thieves. Many items were missing, sometimes disappearing from right in front of them. A group of townsfolk, who call themselves The Bloodguard, set off to find the culprits. They finally tracked down two Sprites as they left the area with some of the townsfolk's items. A quick argument ensued as the Sprites insisted that the items were theirs. After one of their members became charmed by one of the Sprite, the Bloodguard responded by attempting to subdue them. A chase started through the woods. For almost a

half hour the Bloodguard ran after the Sprites until they came upon their home. It was at this home they found the motivation for the Sprites thieving. A Sidhe wearing a red cap came out to see what the noise was. After some negotiation between the Bloodguard, the Sprites and Havendel (what was decided to be a Lutin) they found that he was forcing the Sprites to gather the townsfolk's items. After trying to force the Bloodguard into his service a fight broke out. The Sprites left the area quickly and Havendel had to fight on his own. It was a very heavy fight against

Havendel. Many of the Bloodguard's spells didn't effect the Sidhe and the rest only stopped him for a moment. Luckily they were able to slow him down with stuns long enough to put him down. Two of their members were dropped in the fight but their healer was able to keep them from dying. They found all of the items stolen from the town in the home and returned them to their rightful owners. The murtane chainmail and longsword from the Lutin was very good payment for their long fight. Hopefully this was the last we will see of this Lutin.