

Wolfhold taken to the cleaners

Intrepid Mouthpiece reporter Draal "Cheery" Lolthspawn has uncovered yet more plots afoot in Wolfhold. Following an exclusive interview with Dalvain Spellsword (Full story on page 7), he revealed to us that the new Dark One has plans to muscle in on traditional White Retreat business. The Wolfhold Wipers will be making an assault on the White Camps seemingly unbreakable cleaning and laundry monopoly.

Lord Spellsword himself is rumoured to have acquired a new broom and is prepared to use it in any way necessary to buoy up the Dark Tower economy. A spokes-paladin dismissed the apparent threat: "They can't even keep their own blood off the tiles. What chance do they stand with a white robe?"

New craze sweeps Valley

Worried parents throughout the Valley are asking Tower Leaders to do something about the latest fad amongst their children. Ro-Yo is quickly proving to be the quickest growing pastime since hobbit flinging ripped through the Towers. The craze's wacky inventor, Roban, claims that the discovery of this extreme sport was a happy accident.

"I was just tracking down Shad Firequake, Shad Firequake, Shad Firequake," stuttered the black-cloaked teen-idol, "when it seemed to come to me like a summoned elemental. Attract, Repel, Attract, Repel... What a blast!" "I shall strike you all down!" lied a spokes-baddie.

Cabinet reshuffle in Wolfhold

In a decisive board-meeting, his first since taking office, Dalvain Spellsword has started to make his mark on the political landscape. The cabinet has been given a good clear out and so much junk was disposed of that he has been able to cram Arrakis and Eremor Shaderiver in on top of the spare bedding.

Monk bashes Valley fashion fraudsters

Fashion icon Marloon "Eh-Oct" Pozzler made great strides in the battle against counterfeit designer goods recently. In a lightning raid, Pozzler and his elite fashion police swooped on a group of shady characters operating from within the Valley. Several items of fake jewellery were recovered and Pozzler was quoted as being "satisfied" with the raid although it is known that not all of the offending trinkets were recovered. "I don't think he thaw me," said a spokes-warlock from a quiet corner.

Sect Leader Still Missing

Galadrin, beloved leader of the Grey Wardens and well-known celebrity chef, is missing, presumed undead. It is not believed that he is a Shadow of his former self although things are looking bad for the inventor of Colonel Faldor's secret mix of herbs and spices.

Raucus was heard to counsel patience recently, saying "He may just need some time to find himself. We must be careful not to kill the Messenger." The Mouthpiece wishes to extend its deepest sympathies at this time to Dunstan, Leader of the White Path, who is believed to have used the last of his supply of Galadrin's famous High Priest Cake at the wake of Lord Blackwolf.

Cardonaris holidays in Valley Resort

Cranium "Call-me-Cardonaris" Doomwraith has been extolling the virtues of short breaks in Valley territory. "The people there were so warm and welcoming. I really didn't want to leave," gushed the holiday-happy Unranked Undead Source. A weekend away with the wraith and his two young ghouls was apparently just the tonic an all-powerful embodiment of the Necromantic Sphere needs. "I feel like I am ready to take on the whole world now," said the party-loving cuddle-bunny.

Dai-Fah-Dyne sweep the board at Name Game

It's that time of the year again. The awards at the Annual Orin Rakatha All-Comers Name Fest have been announced and it's been a runaway success for the Dai-fah-Dyne. The Sheikhers and Movers scooped first and third places once more, leaving Draal Lolthspawn (renowned Valley title collector) to limp into second place.

First prize was carried off by Sultana Mahod Imhraine (Exulted Sultana of the Ruling Crescent, Lady of the Running Wave, Sheikh of the Imhraine tribe, Mistress of the Western Marches) who selflessly shared her prize (a damn good thumping from Reader) with visiting Valley members.

Runner-up Draal Lolthspawn (Third High Priest and Turanthir of House Tumdurgal, sixth in line to the throne of Annach Morannanil, High Priest of the Dark Path, Sorcerer of the Black School of Magic, Hero of the Kern Valley Alliance) who is the owner of Wolfhold's longest name badge vowed to return next year. "I only popped in to get change for this 5 Gest note," confessed "Cheery" Lolthspawn, "and they gave me this lovely printing press as a prize."

Third place was taken by Myrrh Habadine Khrisna Khrisna Harri Harri (Dai-Fah-Dyne of the Northern Marches, Envoy to the Valley Alliance Towers), who was said to be disappointed after having trained long and hard for this event. Better luck next time.

A full list of entrants has been published in 54 volumes. "Why me always come last?" asked a spokes-Itam.

Lost: Dark Tower Leader

Last seen lying in state, the Leader is described as very thin but rather well-dressed. He can be recognised by his large axe and general air of menace. If found, the Leader should be returned to Dalvain Spellsword for a suitable reward.

The Mouthpiece

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Surprise winner in Valley Lottery

Draal "Lucky" Lolthspawn scooped the jackpot in the Alliance Lottery when he successfully picked no fewer than five Valley leaders in a random draw.

"I was so amazed that I really couldn't believe my luck," said the happy winner. "I handed them in as soon as possible so I could claim my pat on the back. After all, what else could I possibly have done with five inert Tower officials."

Draal seems to be shunning publicity since his win and several hunts have been sent forth from Wolfhold to ensure that he is appropriately rewarded as soon as possible.

Reader ups stakes in Fashion War

In a bold move, the House of Reader (Stores In Every Tower) has launched a full frontal assault on the Shadowsfall dominated world of High Fashion. Marloon "Old Blue Eyes" Pozzler was said to be reeling from Readers' daring new Melnibonean look.

Unexpectedly revealed at a recent economics symposium, an on-the-shoulder number with a gold and psionics theme stole the show. "No one would ever have Gest," said the mysterious Melnibonean model shortly before leaving for a new afterlife.

Fabulous Flying Humactis Triumph! Hopeless Half-Orcs Hide In Shame

The infamous Flying Humactis have added another conquest to their recent unbroken string of victories. In a good-tempered local derby, they emerged victorious over a disappointing half-orc side. Their impressive reputation for hard gambling and even harder drinking was handily maintained by this impressive squad of undead-haters. The undeniable star of the match was Beren, whose feats of feasting largesse will surely become a legend in the White Retreat. In years to come, misty-eyed paladins will tell their children that they were there on the day that Beren ate all the pies.

The half-orc team were, as ever, gracious in defeat and regaled their vanquishers with well-earned and hearty congratulations.

Dai-fah-dyne Motivation Workshop a Qualified Success

A recent symposium on group motivation and self defence was realised to be only a partial success. Hosted by Sultana Mahod Imhraine, the course focussed on practical learning in the art of defending visiting dignitaries from possible assassination.

Although admittedly dealing with some of the least able students, the Sultana felt she had made some headway. Techniques such as standing in a line and facing towards the enemy were eventually grasped by the group of Valley thickies.

"I didn't like the way they weren't looking at me, so I hit them," said a spokes-guard. "It was harsh but fair," said Ezekiel upon his eventual recovery.

Dress for enlightenment

Well-loved clown and funster Myrrh Habadine Khrisna Khrisna Harri Harri has taken new strides in bringing the joys of parody-based humour to the Valley Alliance. In a new live work of performance art, he spent an entire weekend dressed as a giant golden candle whilst discussing enlightenment with anyone who stood still long enough.

"Get this maniac away from me," said a spokes-priest.

Aunty Scrag's Problem Page

Dear Aunty Scrag

With the recent demise of Lord Blackwolf, my personal life has been plunged into crisis. I simply don't know which way to turn any more. What should I do?

Confused Knight

Dear Guy de Valor,

You'll just have to find someone else to surrender to, won't you?

A.S.

Dear Auntie Scrag

On my last Mishun from da towers I aksidenteley killed a fellow evil preest an now I fink dat a guild leader may hold a grudge. Wot can i do to help da situation.

Yours From Hiding

Evil Monolithic High Priest

Dear Bo-Shek

Ask Lord Mian if he fancies a regenerating, stone skinned, evil high priest vampire. You may then wish to try and locate such a body before he does.

A.S.

Dear Aunty Scrag

I never seem to be noticed by anyone. No matter what I do, my friends, fellow adventurers and guild leaders never seem to take me seriously. How can I gain their attention?

Insignificant Scout

Dear Roban

I suggest that you try to upset, say, the head of the Reaper and Necromancer sects. And, perhaps, a high-level assassin for good measure. That will certainly get you the attention of your fellow adventurers as well as leaving you with fewer res. chances and less permanent power to worry about.

A.S.

Dear Aunty Scrag

I feel that poor numeracy is becoming a problem amongst Valley Adventurers. To whom should I direct my concerns on this?

Worried Duergar

Dear Ezekiel,

I'm sure that Bo-Shek just got carried away in an excess of boyish high spirits. Surely, there's nothing unusual in asking an evil power user to kill you just a little bit. Must happen all the time. Try not to hold it against him and explain things much more slowly in future.

A.S.

Dear Aunty Scrag

I'm sure people are plotting behind my back. It feels as if all my so-called friends are getting ready to move against me and I feel can trust no one. Am I just imagining things or can they really be out to get me?

Worried Councillor

Dear Eremor

Your worst fears should have been confirmed by now. Better luck in a future life. Say hello to Narcis Fenrack from me.

A.S.

Dear Aunty Scrag

I have always tried to watch my figure but just recently I can't seem to stop putting weight on. I'm nearly at my wits' end. What should I do?

Distraught Healer

Dear Althea

It's all part and parcel of being a High Priest of the White Path. I suggest you try to view it as an opportunity to buy a new set of somewhat larger white robes.

A.S.