

Valley
Edition

All The Truth We're
Paid To Print!

Issue No. 1061

Your Super Soaraway

Mouthpiece

**Tired of life?
GET STATUS!**

This has been a
Shadowfall
Public Service
Announcement

The Vision!

We Bring You An Amazing Mouthpiece Exclusive!!!

In a major coup, we are able to bring you an exclusive eye-witness account of the vision everyone is talking about! Intrepid Mouthpiece reporters have risked life and limb to bring you this absolutely GENUINE transcript.

What follows is a transcript of the Vision seen in the Book of Dreams by a groups Zeros and Nobodies early this year.

While most of the group has been deliberating and procrastinating about how much of this information to release one Champion of Truth has told all to our reporters.

The Account reads as follows:

Someone is in a room, preparing for a meeting. This being mutters about someone else. Soon, some other enter and someone announces them before leaving. Someone else then enters and tells of someone having something done to them by someone else. Someone laughs, amused that someone was surprised that someone did something to someone else. Someone talked of some other things who then ceded the floor to someone else who gave an update about some other stuff. Someone then mentioned that while...

(Continued on pages 8,9,13-17 and 22.)

Humact didn't know about cake!

Evidence has lately come to light that devotees of the Spoon of Humact cult have woefully misinterpreted the reason why the original Humacti didn't eat cake.

The incredible answer is that they didn't know cake existed! Far from being an Aspect of the Calorific Sphere (like the White Path), it turns out that Humact, in fact, began as an Aspect of Washing Up and Tidying Round After The Last Nights' Party.

A Humact spokes-spook was reported as saying "Blimey! With jam and everything? If only we'd known, we'd gladly have used Cake in our fight against the terrible Munchies which were devastating our home."

Dunstan was unable to comment as his mouth was full. Tanis tried desperately to give us a quote but we weren't having any of it.

Lost: White Magic

Last seen in the company of a tall and somewhat-winged gentleman of a rather flightless demeanour.

If found, White Magic should be returned to Helios the Luminary for a suitable reward.

No Icarthians need apply.

The Mouthpiece

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Spickiness back with a vengeance!

Valley fashion houses have wrong-footed expectations of seasoned pundits the length and breadth of Orin Rakatha.

Yes, Spickiness is back in fashion and it's back to stay! Well, for a few months anyway.

Slinking across the catwalk to huddle in conspicuously naughty groups, the Tumdurgul House of Couture stole the show with their Spring Collection.

Having engaged the services of models such as Kevralyn Spickfire, Harlequin Spickstalker and Darz'tor Spickflame did much to boost the success of this bold move.

"So let me get this straight: Spickiness is the New Spickiness?!" exclaimed disbelieving fashion-guru Princess Nym. "Now I really *am* afraid!" And, try as we might, we couldn't shut Tanis up at all.

The Spick-meister himself, Dalvain Spellsword, is reported to have swooned at the news, saying upon his recovery: "Thanks be to the Spheres! I was sure I was going to have to buy a new outfit. But I managed put it off for so long that this one has come back into fashion!"

Rumours abound of turning noises coming from the tomb of the Dark One.

Waj NOT Greatest Dancer

Garbled reports have reached our office of a disastrous dance-off in the Chi-Chen heat of the Interplanar Dancing League.

IDL officials are investigating the astonishing defeat of Owajawar in the first round of this year's competition.

Allegations have been made of nobbling and a mysterious individual known only as Badger is sought for questioning.

A spokes-priest said "Wij was obviously not properly prepared. You can't expect to compete at this level unless you're at your very best."

The victorious Quetzalcouatl, appearing under the *nom-de-dance* "Question Quail" tried to comment but Tanis kept butting in.

In the next heat, Belem de Traverney (dancing as the infamous *Mincing Baboon*) takes on all-comers in the KVA Regional Final.

Aunty Scrag's Problem Page

Dear Aunty Scrag,

I am most upset that someone has chosen to blab the details of the Vision I have desperately been trying to cover up. Where should I begin my investigation?

Miffed Sorcerer

Dear Quicksilver,

All the Gests in the world couldn't persuade me to reveal Tanis' identity. Sorry.

A.S.

Dear Aunty Scrag,

I am worried about the effectiveness of a magic item I recently acquired. It is supposed to magically disguise me so I can pass unnoticed amongst the riff-raff.

And, yet, something seems to be amiss. I am often recognised in a matter of minutes. Is the device faulty?

Bemused Skulker

Dear Kevralyn,

Try changing your shoes and not wearing a cloak.

A.S.

Dear Aunty Scrag,

I appear to be in a bit of trouble. What should I do?

Dodgy Seeker

Dear Belem

Don't worry about it. You are toast.

A.S.

Dear Aunty Scrag,

I have organised a trip home to sort out a few family affairs. Lots of friends have offered to join me and I'm looking forwards to a jolly trip.

How should I prepare?

Cheery Reaper

Dear Ezekial

Firstly, avoid any lasting entanglements. I suggest being narrowly defeated in any bids for positions of power or influence.

Pack lots of armour, healing potions and elixirs. And pies. Lots of pies.

Lastly, try wearing two back-plates. Trust me, you're going to need them...

A.S.

Dear Aunty Scrag,

I feel that I am being ignored and my contributions are being overlooked. It seems as though everyone is either belittling me or ignoring me.

What should I do?

Distraught Assassin

Dear Tanis

Go away and leave me alone.

A.S.

PS Spickiness could never be fashionable enough to help you. Sorry, that's just the way it is.

PPS You could try being menacing. This has the benefit that if it doesn't work, at least the rest of us will have something to laugh about.

nal Ads—Personal Ads—Personal Ads—Personal Ads—Personal Ads—Personal

Would Like To Meet:

Single Drow Male. Lookin four singal waggy drow male ta share fireskins and filly-soft-ical discussions on spyders, valley laws and general posturin. Must ave iz own cloak and dagga towz sneakz arundz wiv no senz of humma kneaded. Contact: Kevalar Manycloaks, 20th Waggle Wiz of the House Tummy-Gurgle, Wolf-hole, Orinj Rakarfa. No you can't av a skin. Norz a Strength. I lick Spiders.

Females. One-eyed Badger seeks partners for shallow, meaningless and very physical relationships. Must have own teeth and preferably still be breathing. No timewasters or wagglers. PS Eyes is filth.

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