

## GAS Request Clarification of Primus-Goblin Joint Statement.

In light of a recent joint statement on power sharing by Raucus and the Goblin King concerning the future balance of power within the Alliance tower. Representatives of the political wing of GAS, have written to Raucus requesting clarification of several points raised in the document.

In particular, GAS is alarmed at the implications of what it calls the Custard Pie clauses which propose the regulation of fast food emporiums and dessert

delivery services. "This could see many a young sprite out of a job" said a spokesperson.

At an informal press briefing, Raucus was adamant that he would not open official communications channels with GAS until a three month period has passed without any hint of culinary terrorism. The Goblin King is said to be disappointed by the GAS reaction and by Raucus' unwillingness to parlay. Agelo is believed to have pledged his support for all three parties involved.

## Valley Traitor Spotted!

All Valley members were put on full alert as the location of former Guild-leader and current traitor and enemy Apshall Farlight was at last discovered. A group of intrepid Valley picnickers were finally able to give the authorities the arch-villain's exact position. He is apparently right behind the anti-paladin Guy de

Valour, about two feet in fact. The bold adventurers were praised by Valley elders for returning straightway to the towers without even stopping to change their underwear. They are believed to be the first such group to ever circumnavigate a Knight of the Dark Lady, or as some would put it the Cape of No Hope.

## Morgoth Hut in Hard Sell Tactics.

The Orin Rakatha fast-food wars have heated up again. Just when you thought it was safe to go back in the deli, Morgoth Hut, Orin Rakatha's premier home pizza service, have come up with a new sales direction. This aggressive new sales promotion involves the targeting of random Valley expeditions with specially selected sales representatives. On a recent Good Camp Only mission, adventurers were surprised at the presence of their own pizza-boy.

"The expedition was a complete success" claimed Gruk, the specially selected pizza-representative for this experimental mission. His *Family Size Morgoth Special* was voted a particular favourite at the post-mission Cheese & Wine evening. The

party soon caught onto the benefits of this arrangement with much chanting of "Extra Cheese for Morgoth!" and "Who ordered the Garlic Bread?"

Whilst there has been some speculation as to Morgoth's status as a religion, the organisers hope that this new departure will finally put paid to these rumours. Morgoth is believed to be concentrating less on dark power and more on pepperoni, as one spokesperson put it "It has more taste and is just as anti-social".

It is not known whether salesman of the month Gruk will receive his coveted "Pizza Tabard", although such an honour is widely tipped. When asked to comment, a black clad Wolfhold spokesman said "He certainly has my support".

## Inter-Planar Fair Marred By Violence.

The Annual Inter-Planar Fair touched on the plane of Orin Rakatha recently, bringing a much needed sense of fun to the normally dour personalities of the world. Several were spotted by Mouthpiece reporters letting their hair down. Kraniaum Doomwraith was fourth in the best turned out cadaver competition, and the Lord Arek Vembassa etc., etc., was the surprise winner of the apple bobbing.

The Mouthpiece extends its congratulations to Sparky of the Order of Knights Martial and Eleanor of the Brown School of Magic who were married by unnamed High Priests of one of the more alcoholic sects. The happy couple immediately embarked on a honeymoon to an unspecified destination and nobody has seen them since. Pundits suggest that they haven't got out of bed yet.

The only major upset of the event was the number of yobboes and lager louts who ran around

fruitlessly attacking things and generally being obnoxious. Although these individuals are believed to be of Orin Rakatha, their lack of honourable tower colours surely marks them out as towerless scum. It is also reported that a particularly vicious mugger was preying on small children and other "soft targets". One description of this individual suggests that the choice of target was dictated by the mugger's poor eyesight -she was carrying a white stick. Officials at the Fair described this desperado as sad, short and probably elven.

The modus operandi of this individual seems to be to kill their victim, rob them and then give them some of the money back. This particular habit is known to be common amongst low elves -these are like high elves but vertically challenged. Valley members are amongst those warned to be on the look out, and to wear their kneepads.

## Scribes Rule On Spelling Conundrum

After months of deliberation by the most learned sages and scholars of the Valley, a final policy decision has been arrived at. Ever since first relocating their extensive files and record systems to Orin Rakatha, scribes have been plagued with argument over an official spelling for one of the other races with whom we share this world.

Much debate has surrounded the issue of how exactly the bureaucrats and administrators of the Valley Alliance towers exactly spell the name of the tower that those fellows in the

brown and green come from. It was finally decided after consultation that to save confusion the term "Dodgy Geezers", should be used throughout. As the Valley Alliance Tower has recently signed a trade treaty with the Dodgy Geezers, it seems likely that this convention will only be used in internal memos and correspondence for the foreseeable future.

A proposal to use the term "Chaos Folk" instead of Dimwan was suspended on the grounds of superior eyesight.

AGELO!

Thanks for your support.  
We will be calling round to show our appreciation...

This has been a  
**COMMUNAL**  
Public Service  
Announcement

The

# Mouthpiece

Valley  
Edition

Issue No. 694

## Power Struggle Divides Assassin.

*A special report from roving journalist A. Badman*

Recent upheavals in the Wolfhold Assassins Guild have lead to several interesting developments. Raven's former position has been made vacant and Raven himself is not so much history as geography. It is believed that there are currently seven contenders for this much sought after position.

An unexpected strain has been placed on many of the Guilds members, none more so that a rising star of the Wolfhold scouts: Agelo. In the space of a few brief hours he is alleged to have given his complete support to eleven of the seven candidates, a table, two chairs and the rather nice floral arrangement by the window.

## World Gangs Up On Valley Alliance - Again.

Rumblings and representations from amongst the other factions and towers of Orin Rakatha, have resulted in some serious pouting and stamping of footsies. Complaints have been made that the Valley's expeditions have continued to dress in expensive haute couture and designer armour, making them absolutely indistinguishable from just any towerless scum that one might come across in the wilderness. In addition the Valley practice of inviting anyone, and not just their mates to their parties has put out those towers that are not in the practice of inviting Valley members to their parties anyway. If the Valley do not adopt the local practice of

wearing drab and boring regulation tattery and not letting anyone else drink their beer, an important alliance of other towers will not play anymore. When asked if they were unduly worried by this sulking a Valley leader made this comment. "I'd have thought they would have grown out of this by now. It probably means that they'll all get together again in some huge conspiracy to wreck the Valley and life as we know and we'll just have to put together a group of would-be heroes who will save us all in the nick of time. Really this is so tiresome. Nobody in the Valley Alliance gives these ideas any support except for Agelo, and he's just paranoid."

## Good Sphere in Lightning Strike.

Members of the White Retreat were surprised and humbled by a sudden decision by the whole of the Good Sphere to down tools and have a short but effective period of industrial action. Trouble is believed to have occurred over recent over-use of the good spirits associated with the sphere, several high-ranking entities having been called into action several times in the same day with no mention of time and a half or days in lieu.

Shop stewards called for a lightning strike which left several former good spirit carriers suddenly exposed. A neutral observer was reported as saying "Beguile, put down your shield and weapon, come here, Touch of Death 7, Cause Mortal." Onyx answering for the Micheline Sect described this withdrawal of labour as "unfortunate", and the neutral observer as "distinctly evil."

## Aunty Scrag's Problem Page.

Dear Aunty Scrag

I am an aspiring acolyte of Wolfhold and I am looking to be the the most evil thing since Baron Ulthar's underwear. How can I pull off a master stroke of villainy guaranteed to inspire awe and fear at the very mention of my name for generations to come?

Apprentice Arch-villain

*Dear Storm*

*If I were you I'd convince a group of lower-ranked Wolfhold patsies who all think they can be the next Dark One, to join with you as a group under your command to embark on an ambitious quest. Tell them it's some kind of artifact that you're going to create that will make the group even more powerful, some kind of sneaky way of getting while healing is a good one, these sappy Dark Camp no-hopers always go for that.*

*In the meantime get them to give you all their money, you'd better make the odd token payment towards their guild debts, just so they don't get too suspicious. If I were you I'd pick a really dim-witted thug that is no real threat to you, and make him your right-hand man. Drow warriors are particularly good for this, they don't come more gullible and they're used to following orders. Fit him out with slightly better kit. Then once you've got this bunch of idiots to fritter away most of their resources on getting whatever it is you've decided will make you a virtual aspect of the Dark Sphere, lead them all to a horrible death and help yourself to whatever items you've cunningly allowed them to think you've given them, and retire to some important and corrupt position amongst the hierarchy of Wolfhold.*

*At this time you should be looking to get in on one of*

*the really big fiddles in the Alliance, Dark Camp Ambassador is the best bet. Why do you think that Lord Blackwolf keeps the Dark Path at the Valley Alliance Tower? The food's better and they change the bed-linen twice annually. By that time it should be as easy as getting Agelo's full support, to get your foot in the door.*

*A.S.*

Dear Aunty Scrag

All of a sudden it seems that most of the sparkle and pizzazz has gone out of my life.

Whereas before my world was one of colour brightness and vitality, now I am a drab git.

Dejected Sorcerer

*Dear Ailes*

*There's more than free sequins to the Grey School - as your Guildleader would tell you if only he were a real person - in fact there isn't even free sequins, they only told you that to get you to take the job. Why do you think Pace was so quick to hand over the Assistant Guildleader's job? Important spying mission ha! The truth is he's gone to a tower with a higher fashion profile. The only person that can save your fashion credibility is you, so get those lace hobbins working and pretty soon you'll be the belle of the ball again.*

*A.S.*

Dear Aunty Scrag

Just a quick note to say that you have my full support.

Signed

Concerned Assassin

*Dear Agelo*

*Get a life.*

*A.S.*