

Aegarius Times

NOVEMBER 523

THAYDON'S REST

PRICE: 2 COPPER

Thaydon's Rest Ensnared in Greed-Fueled Diorama Disaster

A few weeks ago, the unsuspecting townsfolk of Thaydon's Rest found themselves ensnared in a nefarious plot. A mysterious diorama of an unfamiliar town appeared in the center of the tavern. The diorama was not only a visual deception, but also a trap carefully constructed to exploit the residents' greed. Positioned around the dome were numerous locked chests, each holding the promise of unseen treasure.

Over the next few days, the townsfolk discovered keys scattered throughout Thaydon's Rest, leading to a rush of excitement as they unlocked the chests one by one. With each chest opened, the treasure within grew more enticing, curiosity leading the townsfolk deeper into the trap.

The trap reached its climax when the eighth chest was unlocked. This triggered a magical event that sucked the entire population of Thaydon's Rest into a pocket dimension, a prison within the domed diorama of a strange town. Confusion gripped the townsfolk as reality warped around them, leaving behind an empty, lifeless Thaydon's Rest. Even some of the trees and animals were drawn in!

The mastermind behind this sinister scheme was none other than Gahl, one of the Shadow Lord's threig, a formidable figure believed to be the avatar of greed itself. The chests were a device for stoking the fires of greed that Gahl thrived upon. By opening the chests, the residents were unknowingly

playing into Gahl's hands.

After a few days of being assaulted and harassed by Gahl's creepy minions, a mysterious benefactor in the form of a Dark Fey named Nyx led the town to a way out. It seems that by putting several spirits to rest and destroying hordes of malevolent creatures, the town was able to weaken Gahl's influence. This allowed for Nyx to open a portal that led back to Thaydon's Rest.

The motive behind Gahl's malevolent act remains shrouded in mystery. Was it a mere display of power, or does it hint at a more sinister purpose? Questions linger about the true nature of the Shadow Lord's champions and the impending threat they pose to the realm.

Farewell to Seaclaw

On Sunday, October 15th, the citizens of Thaydon's Rest bid a fond farewell to Lord Steward Seaclaw. While attempting to leave Gahl's prison realm, the town was suddenly frozen in place by the Fey being known as Nyx. Seaclaw was unfrozen and given a choice by the fey: he can leave, but the town stays trapped; or he can remain trapped himself while the town leaves.

Seaclaw proceeded to give a lengthy goodbye speech to the town, leaving some townsfolk a few of his valuable belongings, including his Ring of Protection and his (apparently magical) wig.

The townsfolk (some teary-eyed) entered the portal, leaving behind the stoic and wigless Lord Steward, who many now see in a more heroic light.

Who will replace Seaclaw and take on the title and wig of Lord Steward of Thaydon's Rest? There is no word on that yet, though Lord Marshal Dire is within Thaydon's Rest for the time being.

Lady Whitehall Trial

The Templars of Purity held a trial for the excommunicated Lady Whitehall of the Temple of Light, for the crime of teaching chaos, among other things. The trial was held at the tavern in front of the town.

During this trial, several town members spoke before the Solar; some in favor, some against.

After a while, the Solar announced to everyone his decision: Lady Whitehall was exonerated and reinstated as Sister Whitehall and may resume her leadership of the local Temple of Light.

Since the Templars have assumed control of the Church of Light, they have been zealously holding trials for those the Church deemed unworthy. Thus far though, they have allowed the Temple here in Thaydon's Rest to continue as usual.

Mumbaga's Corruption Spreads

The malevolent witch known as Mumbaga still holds her rotten sway over the forests of Valdarin's Gate and now our beloved hamlet.

Local druids, with the aid of goblins of the Whispering Moon, have been working tirelessly to purify and remove the corruption of Mumbaga from the woods.

Grinth of the Whispering Moon tribe gathered a few locals to eat some ethereal mushroom stew, which turned them to spirit form for a time.

Tobias, Maheegan, Nym, Fiddle Faddle, Amethyst, and Rosco the Halfling, were among those that traveled in spirit form into the Veil, where they were surprised to meet the spirit of Mumbaga and her servant, Boy.

Little was learned, and little is known, of Mumbaga, but she continues to be an imminent threat to not just the Rest, but the entire land itself.

POTIONS FOR SALE, SEE WILFRED
FOR GREAT DETAILS AND GREAT FLAVORS.



POTIONS IDENTIFIED AS DELICIOUS,
GREAT FEELINGS INCLUDED!
-mana restoration included with purchase!

Classifieds

Looking for something? Got something to sell? Stop by Copperware's Emporium

Templars of Purity are looking for initiates

WANTED

metal pie tins with either sloped or vertical edge, 9-12 inches
Willing to pay or trade
-Nana Sophie Flikkerbean

To the druid that has been mouthin' off about us pissin' on trees: we're coming for ya. Be ready, ya slanderous treehugger! -the Bearded Brawlers

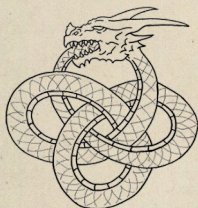
There has been sabotage to the Copperware mines recently. This has caused multiple cave-ins that have closed off sections of the mines, and has isolated some workers and rich ore veins from surface access.

We are looking for brave miners to help fight the filth that has tainted the mines with their presence; as well as help open new sections to the mines.

Payment for your services will be access to minerals found in the re-opened sections.

The Proprietor of the Copperware mine reserves the right to charge 1 ore of their choosing, from the materials mined.

-Kreglabar Copperware



ATTENTION: Reporters Wanted

The Aegarius Times is looking for reporters in Thaydon's Rest. If you can write (or know someone who can), we could use reporters out and about in town to find news and happenings.

If you have news, gossip, or an opinion, you can make up to 1 Silver per article! Ads cost just as little as 5 Copper (size depending), and as always, Classifieds are free!

Send submissions to the tavern post c/o Jesfin, your Humble Editor

What am I supposed to do now?

I was content running the tavern for the Shadow Lord, I had made friends with Nyx the Fey and others, even though Nyx was not there long before you. I had even gotten the various monsters to listen to my rules. All fighting was kept outside, they would not stop one another from eating, and all were welcome. They even would help clean up. I don't remember my life before he sent me to that world; things were, well, nice.

All of a sudden out of nowhere, your whole village popped into my Tavern.

A rowdy bunch who had no respect for the lives of the stone men, fey, or shadow creatures that I had come to know as friends. Do you respect the fact that you were guests in their house, or my Tavern? Nope, it almost seemed like the idea was: if it moves, KILL IT!

I spent mornings cleaning up after everyone who left their food/drink all over the place. The monsters did a better job than you.

I had to bear witness to the unprovoked Murdering of a pregnant woman who was FROM YOUR HOME! Is that how things are in your village? If you are pregnant and I don't like you or the father, I can kill you? She did nothing!

I was then pushed through this portal, WITH JUST MY CUP, in front of your warriors to fight off monsters, to go where? YOUR home? What am I supposed to do now?

I ran the monster tavern. You have tavern keepers... they at least seem nice. The Old Lady, and Blondie helped me out a bit. I guess I could help them.

I would like to know how your town deals with unprovoked Murder, however.

I was not the only witness,

The two Big Knights in white were there, and the Armored guy in gray with a green hat, and there was also a small guy in brown with a veil over his face, but I think he got knocked out.

Signed, Gus

THE DRAGON'S HEAD TAVERN

Offering the finest food and drinks in Aegarius!

Open daily!



A word of warning to all those bold, doomed, desperate folks we call shadowbinders.

We have had our moral debates, we've had our smug writings about the ethics of casting chaos magic, and if it can be "Contained."

And I will tell you now, it can not. I have seen the Shadow Lord, he... listen, I'm not racist, but when you've seen one shadow you have seen 'em all. Anyway, he is out there, and he can sniff out shadow magic... and when he knows you have it...

We had a shadow mage, you know, her name was Claudia. First she was like, "No I'm a priest, I hate shadow magic," and then she was like, "okay MAYBE I am in the mages guild, that doesn't mean I have shadow magic," then she was

like, "Okay, MAYBE i have chaos magic, that doesn't mean I LIKE the shadow lord."

Then she FUCKED HIM. And now she has a baby! And that could have been YOU.

You may think, oh, I have safeguarded my soul, oh, I have hid my allegiances, oh, I don't really like the Shadow lord, oh, I'm a guy. That means NOTHING. Chaos finds a way, chaos can CHANGE people like drugs.

And I have a very specific warning for Nil'rem. We've had our differences, I don't know what you see in chaos but I will warn you this.

You may think you can beat Red and AVI, and frankly I don't care if you can. You may think you are in control of things, and I do not need

to question how many of those things you truly are...

Inevitably though, even if you can beat all of the haters, you won't be able to beat Nil'Gadol, and he will see your power and come take it for himself.

The avatar of destruction and entropy will shoot straight up your urethra and we won't be able to stop it. There's no cure; who wrote a ritual to remove a GOD from someone's pee hole?

I do not know what the Sounding of Shadow feels like, I don't think you do either... and if we are all careful, none of us will ever know.

Walk away, shadowcasters, this doesn't have to go any further.

Fiddle Faddle

Hello citizens.

Hopefully this will be the last time I have need to write one of these. I now only require two gemstones to perform the ritual that will hopefully purge me of chaos. If you are in possession of a ruby or a garnet, please come speak to me.

Thank you to those who have already helped me.

Tread carefully.

Maheegan.

Dark Fey Dealings

In Gahl's pocket realm, it seems that some Fey beings were able to travel from their realm freely, whether through portals or some other means. Several members of the Dark Fey were wandering around, including the Lords Grimheed the Warlock and Nyx the Ritual Master. Darklings from the Shadow Court were roaming about playing tricks.

Since Lord Nyx was able to open the portal back to Thaydon's Rest, it is unknown if the fey will be visiting our own mortal lands in the near future.

Little is known of these enigmatic beings, thus we advise to proceed with caution when dealing with the Fey. They have been known to cause much mischief and mayhem amongst mortals.



Rumors!

The Temple of Light has acquired a Life ritual.

There are vampires in the area, and they are feuding with the werewolves.

A disarmed sword has been floating around, reportedly belonging to the Night Collector.

The Shadowlord impregnated Claudia, a local Chaos caster, and Red and Avi tried to murder her.

There's an impending threat of an elite Shadow Binder group in the area.

A knightly order calling themselves the Circle of Jyran have been preaching the ways of the God of Light.

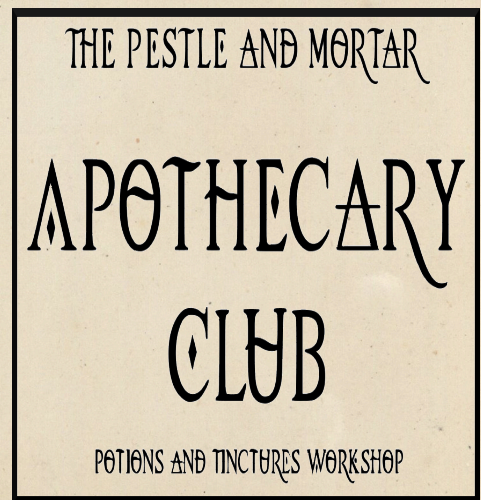
White Ladies have been sighted roaming about, and one has been seen in the tavern on some nights.

Chaos Inquisitor

To the surprise of all, His Royal Majesty, the King, has appointed a new Inquisitor for Chaos. Little is known of this mysterious man who is named Nil'Rem, save that he is a Chaos caster and that he travels only in the company of a pair of large and formidable guards.

This appointment has sparked debates across the land over the legality of Chaos. Does this mean Chaos is now legal to cast? Is it only allowed for certain noble positions? Must it be sanctioned by this new Inquisitor?

And most of all, does this mean that Shadowbinders are allowed to walk among us with impunity? Light help us all.



To the Gahl minion who taunted me in Linus-Town:

What the Light did you just say about me, you little snargle? I'll have you know I graduated top of my class in the Town Guard, and I've been involved in numerous secret raids on Shadowbinders, and I have over 300 confirmed killing blow 3s. I am trained in Boarilla warfare, and I'm the top spear user in the entire Thayden Rest armed forces.

You are nothing to me but just another Harvest. I will wipe you out with 2 minutes of repeated blows to the legs the likes of which has never been seen before on this suspiciously isolated island, mark my words. You think you can get away with saying that trash to me inside a glorified snowglobe? Think again, Nil'gadork.

As we speak, I am contacting my secret network of swine across Kyranthia and your ritual spells are being traced

right now, so you better prepare for the storm, maggot. The storm that wipes out the pathetic little thing you call your life.

Your white beads are gone, kid. I can be anywhere, anytime, as long as Rakoos didn't order me to be somewhere else, and I can kill you in over one way, and that's just with my bare hands. Not only am I extensively trained in unarmed combat, but I have access to the entire arsenal of the somewhat underfunded police force, and I will use it to its full extent to wipe you off the face of the continent, you little rat.

If only you could have known what unholy retribution your little "clever" fear call was about to bring down upon you, maybe you would have held your tongue. But you couldn't, you didn't, and now you're paying the price, you stupid idiot. I will fury all over you and you will drown in it. You're dead, kiddo.

Fiddle Faddle

Nana's Apple Pie

First let me say, dearies, that you can use ANY kind and shape of apple, just so long as there be no worms inside of them if they are wild apples, and Linus wasn't allowed into the orchard if they be domestically grown.

The best apples in my opinion are not macs or any of the softer varieties, but those designated as PIE apples. A true pie apple is not sickly sweet, is firm enough to hold its form even when cooked, and still has some tooth to them. Red delicious, granny smith's, Isle of Rhodes Greening, northern spy, wine sap, figi, pink ladies, and Cortlands do very well.

First unroll your bakers-bought pie crusts (don't judge Nana, I'm not as nimble in my old age, just ask car!!) and allow them to reach room temperature.

Next, grease your METAL pie tins, metal is better for many things.

Next you'll want to peel, slice, or chunk about 8 fist-sized apples; if your hands are small, ask to borrow Rakoos for about an hour, because that's how long it'll take to peel all your apples.

Place slices into a bowl and add about a half of a cup of white sugar, enough nutmeg to be ashamed you put that much in a single pie, about a heaping tablespoon of cinnamon, and mix well.

Place your now room temperature pie crusts into the tins and gently press onto the form; be careful not to rip the crusts!!

Pour in your apples and arrange them so they are evenly distributed.

Place your second pie crust on top and pinch the two halves together around the rim of the tin.

Next you'll want a wash on the top crust: water, egg and sugar washes work well, but pick only one. I did all 3 once and it was a mess! A wash is when you gently spread a coating of water, egg, or sugar on the crust to help it brown when being cooked. You can even use the sugar and spice syrup you'll have left over from the bowl of apples.

Place your pie into an earthen, conventional, or Dutch oven (375 degrees 425 degrees) and bake for 26 minutes or until the top is golden but not burned. Serve hot with a spoon.

Chaos Orb Removed

A foul chaos orb was placed in the Temple of Light by Shadow Binders. This orb could not be removed, as it caused great damage to those who touched it.

A Priest of Jyran named Sollingrave led the clerics of the Temple, as well as many others, into the catacombs beneath the Rest. They bravely fought hordes of undead to retrieve a special box that could contain the orb.

Sollingrave reportedly placed the orb within the box and removed it from the Temple. He was heard stating that he was bringing to the nearby Sanctuary of the Circle of Jyran.

Delicious Bites With Cerydice

Greetings all. Since the Soul Cakes that Gus and Nas helped with were such a big hit, I figured I'd share the recipe for them with you all.

¾ cups butter room temperature
1 cup white granulated sugar
3 egg yolks medium size
3 ¾ cups flour
2 tsp mixed spice*
½ cups raisins
6-7 tbsp milk
2 tbsp powdered sugar for dusting (optional)

- I. Preheat your oven to 375 F
 - II. Mix butter and sugar in a large bowl.
 - III. Add egg yolks and mix again. Sieve flour into the butter, egg and sugar mixture.
 - IV. Sieve the spices on top of the flour. Mix it all together.
 - V. Gradually add milk until the dough starts to come together.
 - VI. Transfer dough to a flour dusted surface, and knead until well combined.
 - VII. Add half the raisins and knead the dough.
 - VIII. Add the rest of the raisins, and knead again.
 - IX. Roll out dough to about ¼ inch thick.
 - X. Cut out circles from the dough, and place on a baking sheet lined with parchment paper, leaving some space between the cookies.
 - XI. Cut an X or cross into each cookie. Bake 15-20 minutes until golden. Let cool for 10 minutes.
 - XII. Dust with powdered sugar (optional).
- *To make mixed spice, combine 1/2 tsp of each ground spice: cinnamon, ginger, cloves, nutmeg.
- Soul cakes will keep up to 4 days in air tight container at room temperature.
- Share with friends, loved ones, and tavern workers. Enjoy!

Out of Game Corner

NPCs!

As always, we are looking for NPC volunteers – those tireless and over worked (but awesome) guys and gals who help us make Kyranthia come to life!

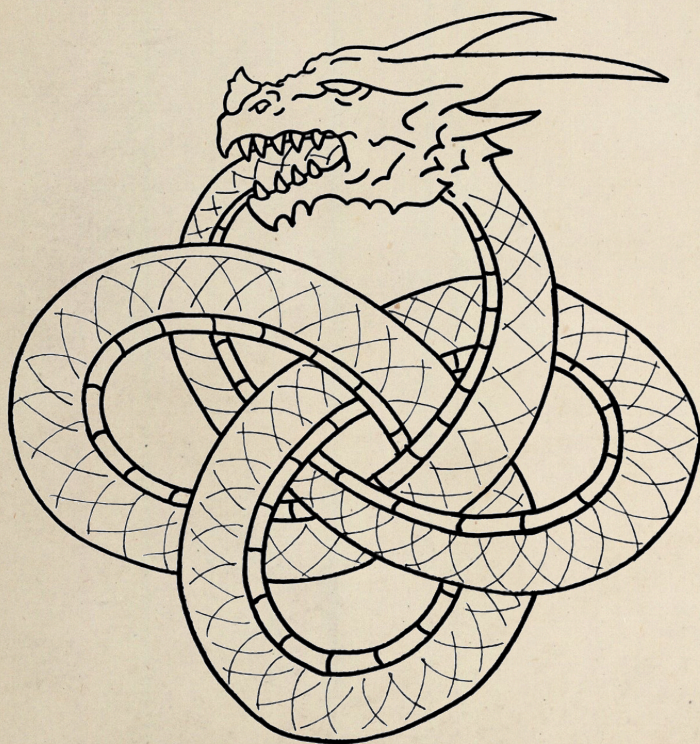
If you know anyone who would have fun entertaining players with fighting, roleplaying, and general mischief-making of all kinds, send 'em our way.

You'll get 25 XP for bringing them, provided they stay most of the event and register on our website. NPCs get free food and drinks, and access to our plethora of costumes and weapons for the event.

You also get 50 XP for your character. And the satisfaction of beating up, er, entertaining the players! Oh, and they can win cash!

2024 Event Schedule

Stay Tuned!



Kyranthia Communications and You

Don't miss out on Kyranthia news and announcements!

Make sure you periodically check our Official Facebook page for any valuable information you may have missed.

Also, get involved! If we post an event, make sure you join it and say a little something. Spread the excitement and invite people you think may enjoy our events. Feel free to ask us questions and make comments. We love hearing from you guys.

Make some in-game posts on the forum; it's a good way to get involved in-between events. Post your pictures and tag yourself. Tell us stories about your adventures. Some players even send us in-game journal entries from their characters.

And don't forget to send in your Event Report Cards within two weeks after an event. You'll get 3 Skill Points and our gratitude. It's also a good opportunity to let us know what's going on with your character.



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