

# The Sutherlands Journal

Words are Power.

Fae-Pril 612 Edition

## Spring has brought forth

accommodating weather, blooms and blossoms, but it has also ushered in a whole new slough of issues for the Heroes of the Sutherlands and the common folk alike. It would seem that there is little respite for those who only recently returned from the terrors of War across the seas, fighting against the green menace in Her Majesty's lands of Orbonne. Friday night of the Last Gathering of Heroes, it was well-known that there was a flood on the waterfront side of the city of Clanthia. Reports do not seem to include the cause of the disaster. Speculation ranges from the undead kraken (that has been said to have been spotted off the Sutherlands coast) to an ancient Sea-elven weapon that has gone array. Still others blame the Merchant King, as reports go on to say that Sutherland's heroes found a "pleasure barge" washed ashore belonging either to Isles or to the Merchant King himself. The barge (no one is sure of the name, it seems) was supposedly being attacked by "a small number of very large swimming barbarians" when the Heroes arrived to investigate the issue.

The next night, drakes were spotted in the skies, and tavern-talk says that the Heroes were bombarded so ferociously that they were seen fleeing from the center of town. It is said that they returned via magical teleport, surrounding the famous Sutherlands Banner.

Finally, it is said that the city was attacked on Sunday by trolls—so, speculators deduce that trolls are in league with barbarians. If they aren't, then it's a good thing that they probably can't read.

-Corky Q (S.J. Staff)

In "Parting is Such Sweet Sorrow" in last month's Journal, a rather caustic libelous account of what some citizen would imagine is occurring in the Barony of Sudbyr. Amongst the most amusing of these claims is the statement that "Sudbyr has become a joke throughout the Sutherlands, . . . competing with the Armorsmith's Guild for the biggest laugh." What I find to be the joke is that this sort of slanderous tripe passes for "news" in the journalistic organ of Clanthia—especially when it is signed with some nebulous *nom de plume* designed to preserve the anonymity of the writer.

The brave writer continues, "wonder(ing) what is in store for this dying Barony," and states a "certainty" of the "Barony (having) been officially left unattended." Well, dear reader (and dear writer of the afore-mentioned rubbish), this is not a Barony who is dying. The Barony is attended. Sudbyr is attended and preserved by the citizens and supporters of the standard of the Barony who realize that their loyalty does not waver when there is any change within the structure of nobility. I feel I speak for all those who proudly bear the Silver and Black when I state that my oaths have never been sworn to a Baron or a Seneschal—or even to myself. I swear my oaths to the people and the lands of Sudbyr. I stand boldly by them, and will not permit some impudent jackanape to blather on in such an insulting fashion.

Our dear writer, who despite such bold claims, lacks the temerity to sign his actual name to his editorial. Please do not confuse *this* writer with *that* one.

*Sinnel Elsewhen*

Dear Mr. Elasewhen,

*It has come to the attention of the Sutherlands Journal Staff that some content, seeming significant and/or entertaining, is not appropriate without the proper acknowledgement of information sources. We appreciate your sincere and Signed response to the article that you mentioned, and we hope that other potential contributors will "follow suit" (as they say in Badlands Hold 'Em).*

*As a note to our other readers, the S.J. Staff will be accepting submissions\* and also staff applications (adventuring experience is a plus). -Corky Q. (S.J. Staff)*

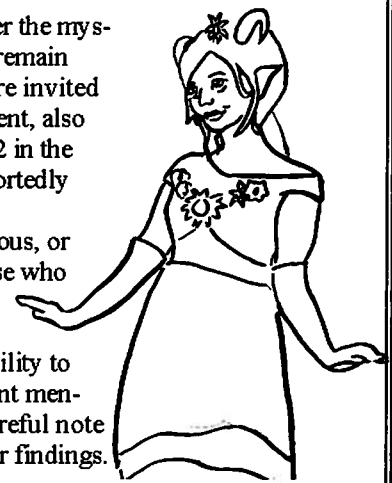
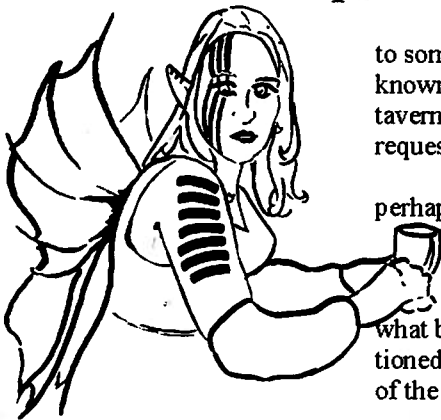
\* "Rumors" will be accepted per usual.

## What IS Fae-pril?

Despite Sutherlands Journal Researchers' best efforts to uncover the mysteries of 'Fae-Pril', facts about the race and their yearly event remain fairy elusive. The facts discovered so far are as such: All Fae are invited to some sort of "celebration of food, music, laughter and fun". This event, also known as "Fae-Feast", is to be hosted at 6pm on Saturday the 21st, 612 in the tavern by the lovely fae ladies Brinli, Kaia, Nno and Laeria. They reportedly request that attending fellow fae bring a dish of food to share.

Rumors state that the Fae could be up to "something mischievous, or perhaps even sinister" (see rumors: last page of this edition). Only those who brave the fairy-fest will discover its true nature.

Please note that the Sutherlands Journal will take no responsibility to what befalls anyone who should attend such an event—or any other event mentioned in the Journal. However, we ask that those in attendance take careful note of the proceedings, and report back to the Sutherlands Journal with your findings.





## "I speak only for myself."

"What I say represents me and my opinions exclusively. With that, my name is Sygil Lustrom, a healer of The Order of the Ivory Stag. It has been heard in whispers that

some distrust my Order. It would seem the term, mercenary, causes people to look twice. I can only assume that those that fear a mercenary group associate them with bandits and murderers. The Stags are anything but. Any one who has dealt with The Stags and has seen our contracts will know that the King's Law governs my Order above all else. The Stags are a group of well-meaning contractors. I share, with limited liberty due to contract privacy, that most of our work has been with construction and rebuilding the land. Also, while not a contracted job, The Order was asked to stand watch over the auction. It is a privilege and an honor, to me, to serve Clanthia and its people. As an individual, I publicly present my services to all Clanthians, without contract or fees. My craft is healing, and so long as the earth provides me the strength, I will gladly mend the wounds of anyone injured, without exception. I'm told my robes are white with grey trimming, look for me, I believe I stand out. The only catch to my offer is that you must be able to reach me due to my blindness.

While I am here, I suppose I could address a rumor about me. No, I am not the leader of a rogue's guild. When I heard this, I did get a very good laugh, so I must thank whoever presented that allegation. So, if you're a rogue of sorts seeking work, I will have none for you. I apologize to those that have been confused by this.

As a final note, I'd like to thank Baron Sessith of Rossanoe. He was kind and generous enough to spare time from his day to speak with me, and I learned much. It is no mistake that he is in his position by anything other than merit. Noblesse Oblige. "

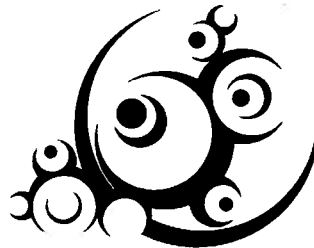
## FREE ITEM IDENTIFICATION!

Have an item that you don't know what it is? Bring it to me and I'll identify it for free! How do you receive this great offer?

- Bring item in question to my cabin
- Must be at night
- You must be alone
- Must have received the item within 30 minutes of bringing it to me

Don't miss out on this great deal! No item to big or small. I will only be offering this service for a limited time!

Nno



## To Newer Adventurers: Joining a Group

By Lady Zada of La Rochelle

It has come to my attention that there are several newer adventurers in Clanthia. Welcome.

After having talked with a couple of you, I want to share this advice. Mistakes are easy to make, and they can haunt you for years (or hundreds of years, as amazing it is that anyone can live that long). One mistake to avoid is associating with the wrong people.

**One:** Know yourself. Ask yourself how you want to serve our King and his lands. There are many options, and you must first know what your strengths are and how you can best use them before you can offer your

services to anyone. Know what your priorities are, or find out what they should be.

**Two:** Find out about someone before you agree to walk with them. You can do this many ways; by asking the representative of the group, by using your own eyes and watching how the group presents or handles itself- or by talking with someone (whose opinion that you already trust) about the group that you are interested in. You will likely be entrusting your life to these people.

**Three:** Know what will be expected of you. If you are interested in a group and they are interested in you, find out as soon as possible what they would expect from you should you join them. What sort of role to you think that you might take for this group? What rules do they have?

**Four:** Know in general who not to insult.

Respect the leaders that His Majesty and Her Majesty have seen fit to put in charge.

Know that your actions will reflect on your group. It goes the other way, too. Know that the group's decisions will reflect on you as well.

**Five:** Find a group that you will enjoy spending your time with. You can have fun and be happy, so long as you aren't breaking the law or doing something stupid.

Finally, Good Luck. Being an adventurer can be dangerous.

*Long Live King Devron!  
Long Live Queen Zephania!  
Long Live Prince Evander!  
Long Live the Sutherlands!*

## A Guide to Goblinoid Love— A comedic piece submitted by Ket

Having a hard time attracting dat special someone's attention with your regular methods my good man? Well I'm here to give you tips to help you catch dat certain ladies eye no matter what der species! Dis is sure to ensure a happy spring and many moons of romantic summer to follow all using patent goblinoid techniques dat make da ladies come running!

First let's begin with da elven ladies. My usual go to method for elvie ladies is to get a good bottle of heavy grade booze. . . and den hit them over da back of da head with it. Dis method though has a high chance of ending with you becoming an arrow pincushion though. So why not instead try something a little more traditional? Like giving dem a bouquet of daggers, throwing knives, or other weaponry. I hear dey don't quite favor the Goblinoid favorite of bouquet of severed arms, but dat's their loss.

Now da humans tend to vary. I find though dat getting dem to consume mass amounts of booze seems to work best. If dat fails den why not try something dat shows your human lady dat you're not only a great warrior, but also a capable homemaker? Go out and collect da severed heads of der enemies and string dem up on da front of your ladies residence with rope. Staking da heads outside is optional for more skilled practitioners. I would avoid dem gypsies though. If da curses aren't enough to dissuade you den da amount of noise der skirts make when the

two of yeah are trying to 'shake the bushes' is.

Dere are no Dwarvin ladies. Nough said.

I find dat box traps tend to work best for da littler females of da races of Hobblings and Gnomes. Just change da bait out depending on whatcha want to catch. For Hobblings yeah should go with either booze or money. For Gnomes you should go with interesting hats. Gnome females can't resist a good hat. If box capture isn't your method of choice den da gnome love of hats can work for yeah. Simply go out and catch yourself a baby basilisk and hood it's eyes, tie it's legs, and wear it on your head. Whenever a gnome lady gets close simply unhood da basilisk and you've got yourself a pretty yard gnome lady. Hobling females will come to you. Make sure to not have any money in your pockets when they do or you won't when dey leave.

Now Fairies and Fae are da most varied in da methods of wooing. For Sylvan Fae ladies apply da elven lady method. Unseeley Fae are best wooed with reverse psychomology. Simply tell dem not to drink dat bottle of booze you spiked with a love potion 9 because it's used for some questy quest for truth and justice and other Minotaur shit. Der innate want to do bad will gnaw at dem until dey drink it or at least pour it out. If dat fails try applying to der sense of bloodshed by dumping buckets of blood around them.

Why? Why not! As to Faries, five words, Shiny item and electric spell.

Da best way to woo a Sarr or Wilder woman is to prove to dem what a mighty hunter you are. Leave da mangled bodies of your kills and enemies on der doorsteps along with the occasional bag of da kittynip for da feline ones. If dis doesn't work simply wait till one of dem is napping out in da sun and lure dem to yeah with either some sort of veggie or my personal favorite a good bleeding steak.

Now da goblinoid females be tricky. Dere da ones who usually like to start da courting. Doesn't mean dey don't like to be courted some in return though. How do you know when a goblinoid female likes you though? Well typically dere favor can easily spotted since dey tend to yell at, be protective of, and snarl at da men da like best along with being blantly and openly flirty. Da best way to catch a goblinoid woman's eye is to decorate yourself in warpaint, bones make wonderful additions to any males attire. Female Goblinoids are also quite fond of battle so show off a bit by refraining from cleaning up right away after a bloody fight. Dey tend to like a little gore on dere men. Battle axes and warhammers are the go to gift for any goblinoid male wishing to woo his woman, just expect a roudy scuffle with said gift. Dem be fighting women.

Now get out dere and bag yeah a sweetheart!  
- Da Warmaster of Love

## Wandering Hearts Putting the Rom in Romance by Bandolier Lamia Sbaity

Dear Wandering Hearts

Being rather busy with my career I've never been a woman to think much on the subject of romance. Having just recently moved to a group a bit more accepting of cross-baronial relationships of late I've grown exceptionally close to a number of members of a certain barony. Now living in a less restrictive atmosphere I've found previously neutral relationships blossoming into something much more. I was especially shocked during this past campaign to find myself not only worrying too the point of distraction over the safety of one of their members, but also what he thought of me. As a rather outgoing woman who's been known to yell down ogres should they rub me wrong this is rather new to me. How might a frontline battle babe like myself go about catching their eye? How can I convince this rather refined man that I'm more then just the woman he wakes up too every time he bites off a bit more then he can chew battle wise?

Awaiting your Advice,  
Frontline Battle Babe

Ah, a woman that wants to get hit on without taking it literally for a change. Being by his side to help him is definitely a good start but boys in this town sometimes have trouble seeing what's standing right in front of them unless they intend to stab it. What I would do is start with simple flirting. Perhaps a few innuendos tossed his way to see if he can take a subtle hint. Next time you heal him, you could tell him he doesn't need to bleed to death in order to get your attention. Or maybe you could ask him if he would like some help polishing his sword, if you're a bit more bold like me.



Based on his response, you can choose your next plan of attack by either going in for the kill or targeting a new battle buddy that would love the chance to spar with you.

Lamia

"A question for you. It is my understanding that those that seek and find Love do so with passing glances that become locked in a sort of connection that transcends. As a blind person, how could I expect to find Love when I cannot see it? It is a barrier I have dealt with all my life. Am I unable to find someone because of my sightless eyes? Is it because I cannot be the one to make the first move to initiate conversation? Is it because I cannot fight to defend her?"

Dear person who is reading this to the questioner: What you're referring to is lust at first sight. People like to think that it's love but I don't believe a deep emotional connection can occur from someone's appearance alone... unless it's me.

Although I'm sure being blind has made life difficult for you, when it comes to finding love, you have the advantage. You have the ability to ignore the race and physical appearance of a person and truly see... err, understand... who they are. While your options are wide open, many people limit themselves by judging their emotions based on their attraction to someone physically and sexually instead of the attraction to their heart and soul. Both are important, but the physical attraction can fade one way or another... unless it's me.

What you need is some good friends to be your seeing eye wingmen to help guide you through the pub scene and spot the ladies that are looking your way.

# RUMORS! COMPLETELY TRUE!\*

"It has been rumored that Mordannon of Rossanoe has the so called 'Kiss of Death' Or at least one that will make a woman faint. Some townsfolk are race-changing just to go to Fae-Pril. Others are race changing to get out of it.

A certain fiery fae has been seen making eyes at a hot gypsy.

Akima is hanging around Baroness Brinli. Could she be convinced to go from Ice to Fire so easily?

The Isles d'Honig have punished a Sutherlands citizen unfairly. No one is surprised.

Durkheim is now High Druid of Shadowmoor! Can he wake the Land of Dreams?

A particular bone-faced red orc has been in Clanthia all along, with the help of a certain Mask...

Hargo the Dwarf is a TERRIBLE Envoy.

What is Faepril? A time to keep an eye on your drinks, and keep a Sylvan Fey around, for good measure!

Lady Zada of La Rochelle is STILL human!

Hargo the Dwarf was seen leaving Clanthia with Darkholme at the end of the February Gathering.

The Barony of Darkholme and the Blood Star are both attempting to infiltrate The Order of the Ivory Stag.

Shadow attunements are necromantic in nature.

Morgrim is super charmed to Brinli.

Order= Necromancy!?

Lamia is secretly broke, she's gone into hiding to prevent her Vardo from being Repoed.

King Devron has it out for Amara, Proves by punching her in the face through the banner.

Blind healer best cover for rogue's guild leader ever.

Someone spotted a big boulder that seems to be chasing townspeople.

The Sarr in town are responsible for the pantherghast. Isn't there only one Sarr left?

The local fae are up to something mischievous, or perhaps even sinister.

Where has the miscreant Gore been lately? Some say he's been spending his time plotting to take over Sudbyr... again.

Babies are best carried several to one bag... mesh is preferred.

Rumor has it that we will soon be seeing new additions to the beloved Sutherlands Journal. These will include articles such as "Barons' Babes and Baronesses' Beefcakes of the Sutherlands." Sponsored by whom?

Green  
Apple &  
Watermelon  
Sorbet



- In the A.G.
- Saturday Only
- 1 Gold a Cup
- 5 Gold 5+ Body

It's been 837 days since you last witnessed the glory of...  
*SoooooOoOOoOoOodus'es'*



## Homunculi Battles!

*Build your fighters, equip them with magic items, stack them with spells, then watch them beat each other senseless!*

*Open calling to earth formal casters: Take the 900 seconds and make a contestant Scroll available for supervised casting, some extra components available for cheap!*

## Festival is next Gather!

Here's a list of winners from last year (who to beat in the competitions this year):

Three Hit - Bob, title given to Arimias  
All Brawl - Dashus  
Caster Duels- Dashus  
Iron Man - Ethelred, title given to Sir Tristan  
Archery- Tidus  
Rogue - Arr Eee  
Foot Race - Dosan  
4 Man (foot race) - Isles  
Theatrical - Sadhe, Tristan

4 Man- Isles, Tristan  
Random Two-Man- Akari, Torien  
Shepard's Toss - Black Dragons  
Scavenger Hunt - Nessa  
Savory - Nessa  
Sweet- Nessa  
Wine - Nessa  
Crafting - Nessa  
Sweet-Mbuntunu  
Talent - Nobody, Cinder



geebasonparade.com by Jennie Breeden