



C.P.P.



Cedar Pass Post

News Around Cedar Pass

By **Torrence Overlook**

The general populous was baffled last moon as the entire city of Cedar Pass was found to be deserted from the 14th to the 16th. All information thus far leads towards the direction of Archmagus Davius, but the Archmagus has so far been unreachable for comment.

Many merchants and happenings from last month will not be

wasted, however, as Pierre of the Green Rivers Trading Company is still planning on coming in to do business. Sir Dimitri Crow will be visiting Cedar Pass on "state business", most likely to speak with specific individuals. Captain McCoy will also be visiting in order to recruit for what he calls the "second try". He has asked us to relay the message for those interested to "be sure to pack your silver

weapons". Though the towns of Nunverhill and Galeen are still uninhabitable, Baddira itself has almost fully healed from the devastation of the Void; several villages are now known to be reoccupied, and people are beginning to return to their homes.

Word From White Harbor

By **Devon Biscayne**

rumored there was some "saving interference" from others of the Gifted, though exactly how is unknown to this reporter at this time.

The adventurer known as Max von Phoenix is in the custody of White Harbor officials for the crime of premeditated murder. Our investigation shows that he made a public confession on the message tree, followed by his peaceful surrender to the officials in the capitol. He will be tried for the murder of the adventurer known as Sasarai, who miraculously survived an obliteration at the hands of a pantherghost that von Phoenix admitted to have summoned. Sasarai's two compatriots, adventurers known as Alith Anar and Dyne Lazlo, narrowly survived the same fate. It is

The only out-of-sorts behavior from nobles in our fair capitol remains with Sir Dimitri Crow. He appears to be deep in preparations for war, spending an equal amount of time in the Royal War Room, and travelling to troops and generals in the field to organize the armies. On a possibly related note the royal knights, The Knights of the Crown, seem to have vanished from the courts of White Harbor. Their lack of presence has been noted, though the Midnight Thorns and Knights of the Rose are still making their presence known.

ONCE

Anonymous

Once
my family died at your hands.
Once
you were a bug at my hands.
Once
will happen again
Once
is all I need

Know Thine Enemy By **Torrence Overlook**

Lycanthropes: Multiple types of were-creatures have been reported from the North, with subspecies ranging everything from cats, bats, rats, wolves, bears and even snakes. Our reports have noted that they are all wearing the same colors, but the reports themselves aren't specific as to what the colors are. The only scouts that have been sent to meet these creatures in person were met very fiercely, and never returned. There was one eyewitness,



Captain Ira McCoy of the Baddiran Military (and specialist in guerrilla tactics), who noted that they fought in an organized manner very similar to the pack mentality in most animals. "It was the most devastating fight I've ever been in," he noted. He claims he only survived by hiding from sight and watching the havoc from a distance. Like all lycanthropes, silver weapons should be preferred while combatting them, and popular rumor holds that wolfsbane must be used to fully kill any were-creature.

Serpentine: The first thing to note is that these are quite new and unique, very unlike the previous serpentine that you might've seen in the past. Coming from the South, they are a very tribal peoples, not unlike the barbarian and wild elfish tribes in the area. They seem to be prone to using alchemy as offensive weapons in combat, both using gas globes and natural spittle of all flavors. In addition to the serpentine, there was a report of a chameleon-ish humanoid accompanying

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a tribe (very lizardlike as opposed to snakelike features that the serpentine possess). There have been reports of hundreds of lizard people with the different tribes, but we have only seen one chameleonoid. As with all serpentine, alchemy seems to have no effect on the creatures, they do seem susceptible to offensive magicks (our military sources primarily used celestial, we have no reports of the effects of earth magicks on them).

Gnolls and bugs: Gnolls and elemental-based insects have been increasing as well (see previous issue for specific behaviors). The gnolls are continuing their organized, militaristic movements...but preliminary reports from some of the Gifted have indicated that they might actually be controlling/training/breeding the elemental insects. As usual, weapons/spells of the opposing element will do damage to the appropriate element (fire/ice, and stone/lightning).

The Conundrum of Coinage

By Chester Qwain Ultericus formally of Ravenholt

Coins, and monies, always seem to find a strange place to emerge from. Usually, it would be a source such as a mine, then later a mint, and so on. Now, a new generator of currency has become commonplace. This being the Wild.

Now I cannot start this penning with out first identifying with my common reader. I realize we all share (or should share) the concept of currency. The concept that, "said trinket(s) has no value until a government body establishes it as such." This has been a general rule for ages. What will happen when the governmental bodies no longer control the output (or even input) of standardized coinage in regards to one's own economy?

That is my question to thou. Herein is our enigma. Creatures with coin I speak not of people or other races, but of beasts, abominations, and other foul things that would have no need nor desire to accumulate such worthwhile pieces of metal. Most assume that for a creature to have it, it must have earned or stolen it from another creature. Sometimes, this may be true, but it cannot be the sole factor. Be that true, reports from all over the world would read of mass carnage and larceny.

I am forced to believe that the coins may be placed there by something other than the creature itself. It would be ludicrous to reason that every coin is manually inserted/given to each lusus nature, but it is possible that the coins be distributed to a certain places. These secret places could be found by the wondering monsters and eaten or taken possession of.

Why would someone do this? Perhaps to alter the economy. I do not claim to be an economist, merely an observer of mine, and thy world. Ponder this though: When was the last time a large print of coin was publicized? I cannot recall any in this land or others that I have lived. Places and people are expanding, thus the need for more currency. That quota has been fulfilled by this happenstance. Inflation is also a rising problem in different countries. The coin distributed by these creatures corresponds with the problem, or may be making it flourish. To separate this into points: (a) creatures arrive or are present in area, (b) 'adventurers' (one who makes a living slaying such beasts) swell in the area to accumulate wealth, (c) creatures remain abundant for an undefined amount of time, (d) adventurers fuel the economy to overload. For example, a gold has taken the place of a silver in many places. Oddly enough, the common man has little to no complaints/concerns with all the development and rise in prices of common goods.

At this years Autumn Harvest Festival local farmer Jimmy Joe Jacobs, know by JJJ to his friends, won the top prize for the Royal pumpkin contest for the largest pumpkin. His pumpkin which measured two an a half feet in diameter was far from record breaking, but Jimmy Joe stated that it has been difficult to build their fields up get back on their feet ever since the move to White Harbor and that the small stature of this years entries were a clear sign of this. Though Jimmy Joe did seem optimistic that things were getting better and he was looking forward to defending his title as the Pumpkin Produce Patriarch.

Other pumpkin contest winners included Laura Timber of East Bank won the best pumpkin desert with her Pumpkin Tarts and Patrick Craft of Wood Bend won for the pumpkin most resembling His Majesty Prince Alexander Trevor Mournie.

I implore thou, and all that are able, to search a causation of this seemingly woeful effect. Also, come up with your own ideas of the situation, and share with your comradery. I abstain from going deeper into my thoughts, and would like to state that I am at no time fingering any governmental person or body per conspiracy or treason. My loyalty is always with the crown of the land.

Former Residents of the Alisti Forest, after much scouting and time spent searching the forest I can officially state the forest is completely free of brood. Former residents may now safely travel back to their homes and go on about their lives.

Scout Brolin Tygfer
posted by order of
Count Devlin Justice O'Bannon

Journey to the Valley of the Wolf

by Devon Biscayne

I recently had the opportunity to visit one of the Gifted themselves; a former adventurer-turned-noble by the name of Kiril Darkcloud, also known as the Black Baron. I had to travel to his mining expedition in the Valley of the Wolf Pack in order to meet with Baron Darkcloud, but it was well worth the trip.

DB: Greetings Baron Darkcloud, thank you for allowing me here and for your time. I can see you're a busy person, so I'll jump right in. What exactly happened to your old lands?

KD: My lands were supplanted by Se'Kat and his armies, who somehow used some time-distortion means that I don't quite understand to invade the Briarwood. I was barely able to get my people out alive.

DB: You do have land right now though, correct?

KD: Yes, Marquis Levinon was gracious enough to extend a portion of land in Baddira for my people to live in as refugees. I have personally extended that offer as well to any who would seek refuge and a safe haven.

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DB: Do you consider yourself Baddiran? Or a supplanted noble of the Briarwood?

KD: My loyalty lies with my people, first and foremost. If I have to be nomadic to ensure their safety, I will. If it means swearing fealty to a Kingdom, I am willing to do that as well.

DB: Very well said. I can't help but notice your...unique...surroundings, and from what I've learned of your past with the Pack I can't say I'm surprised. So what exactly is the purpose of this mining operation here?

KD: Well, I'm not sure how the best way to put this is...I suppose it might as well serve as my confession. Years ago, I left the Wolf Pack, and I left them high and dry. I left them weak, and unprepared for

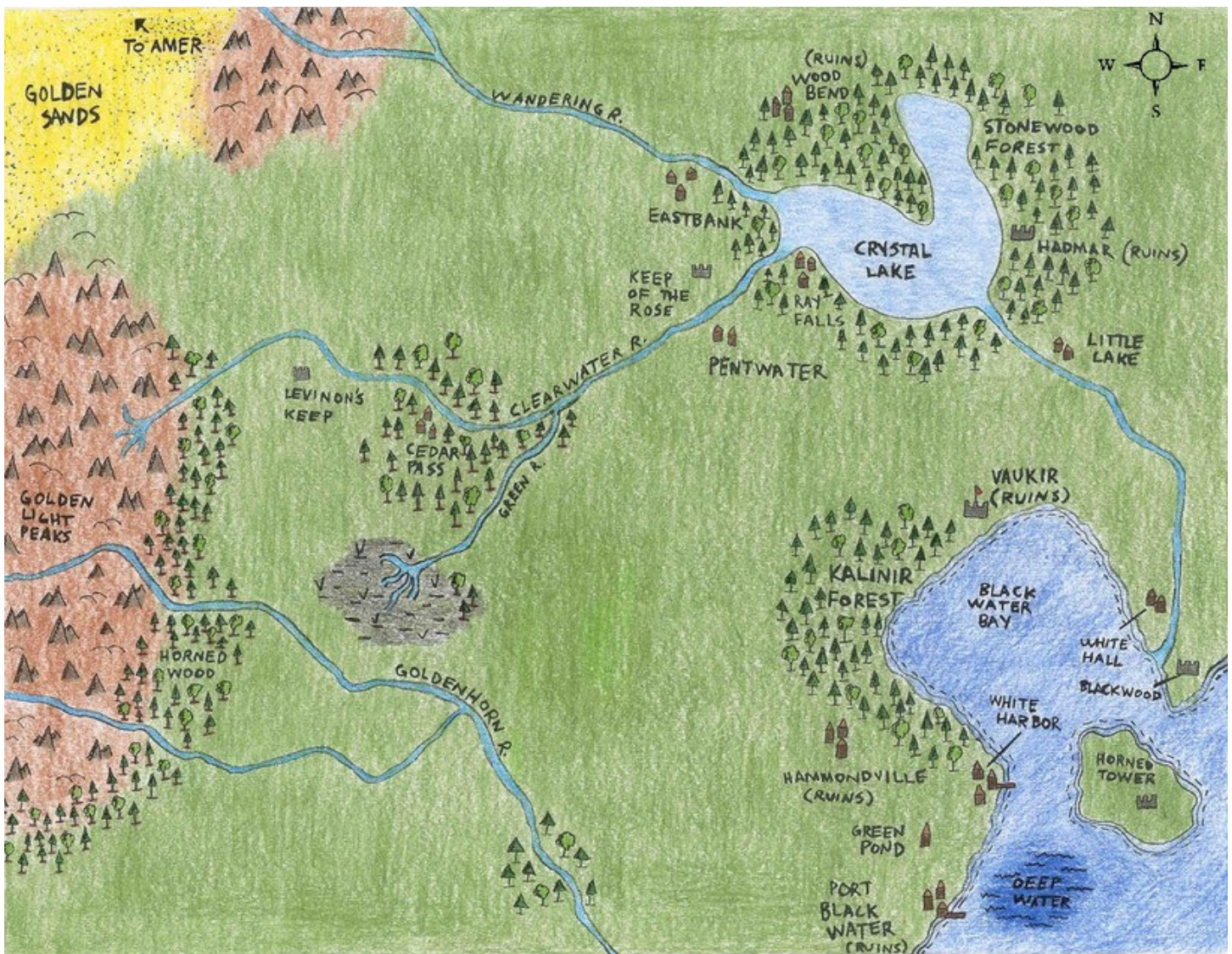
the dangers that would face them. It's my fault that the Void was so easily able to overtake Baddira, because I left the Pack too weak to do their job. I'm simply here to make amends for what I've done, to try and fix things the best I can with what I have at my disposal.

DB: I'm going to ask something that might be fairly personal. There's been a lot of talk and rumors concerning your wife and the phrase "abuse of powers"...what exactly is the situation between yourself and Lady Tia?

KD: Things are very much in a transition right now...I'm going to have to go with, "No Comment" at this time.

DB: Thank you very much for your time right now Baron Darkcloud, and good luck in your journeys.

Contribution from Chorus Reaver, thank you for your diligent efforts in assembling this map.



The Fairies Whisper

By **Tazma the Mystic**

When I step into the woods I can hear the sweet melody of my kin. They look onto the mortal tapestry of life and their words fill me with happiness and dread, love and hate, life and death but most of all hope. I bring these sweet whispers to you to help guide you in the pathways of your life. To all mortals- Remember that the shadows do not always tell the full truth. Each mortal's life is moved by one of the planes that surround Tyrre. When a mortal child is born the month they are born in is in tune with one of these planes. Knowing which plane your spirit is closest too will help guide you in all your endeavors.

Earth- Nov-
Someone is watching your every move, but don't expect that they will show themselves. Follow through with your plans, but don't overdo it.

Order- Dec-
Order is in short supply but do not worry relief is right around the corner all you have to do is reach out your hand and take it.

Life- Jan-
Someone you know will stick their neck out for you. But be careful of their hidden intentions.

Light- Feb-
Be honest with yourself, don't exaggerate about the way things really are.

Reason- Mar-
Many choices will come to life soon, the most unusual one will be your best bet.

Water- Apr-
You will have a chance to increase your status. Don't forget the ones who helped you along the way but don't let them drag you down if they fall.

Wind- May-
Do thing different, allow the winds to push you in a different direction, the way your currently working will only make things worse.

Chaos- Jun-
Your friends are your closest enemies and your enemies are your closest friends. Remember it is the people in our lives that help us grow. It is the situations they put us in that defines us.

Dream- Jul-
Someone you know will be threatened by what you do. Watch your back.

Fire- Aug-
Look for the path with the most danger and there you will find yourself. But be warned one wrong step and you will be burned.

Death- Sep-
Keep your thoughts to yourself, Someone is trying to find a reason to hate you. That hatred will grow and when it does someone's life will be lost.

Darkness- Oct-
Talk only when you must, but when you do let no one forget who you are.

Classifieds

Udon Cook offering reward for stolen family Heirloom
Long dagger, looks like a kris. Steel is tempered with a purple hue. Offering 50 gold reward and free meal for its return. Please contact the editor.

Missing: Savros
If someone has any information as to his whereabouts, please contact Pierre of The Green River Trading Society.

Green Smoke
Recently, an abandoned mine in East Baddira has been emitting smoke. All attempts to investigate thus far have had no results. The nearby farmers that attempted to investigate have turned up missing.

Gnolls at the Jacobs Stead
Marcel Jacobs, a rancher not far from Cedar Pass has had trouble recently with a band of Gnolls. He's lost time, money and livestock due to their presence. He is strapped for cash, but knows the Brigands have acquired a considerable amount of loot from his and other nearby homesteads. He is asking for outside help from adventurers, as the gnolls have already exhausted the resources of the only nearby town militia.

Need Hired Hands
In need of 2-3 strong backs to aid in digging a well. Contact Earl Pots through the Editor, wages negotiable.

Escorts Needed
Traveling merchants are looking for a group of well-trained individuals to transport a few parcels of goods to outlying villages in the south. This would normally not be a problem, but their trade routes have become infested with trolls over the past few months. 50 gold is being offered for successful delivery of the parcels. Seek out Nico at the caravan south of Cedar Pass.

Gargoyles
Witnesses report a colony of gargoyles has squatted on a cluster of ruins in East Baddira. It is unknown what has drawn these creatures there, as the witnesses were reluctant to make contact with them.

Wagon For Sell
Looking to sell 1 covered wagon. Wagon is in good shape, though one wheel could use replacing. Horses are not included in sale. Contact Vince Smith through the editor.