

SLEEPING PRIESTS AWAKENED - SPEAK OF BATTLE WON, BATTLE LOST

Struck by a curse, enchantment, or other similar effect originating from the shrine of the Brilliant Faces, various priests - both those who tended to the many shrines of Illmythil, and those who simply had some knowledge of priestly activities - were unconscious and unable to be awakened, until the adventurers of the Illmythil Outpost joined them in their reverie. "We were somewhere else," said one of the priests, "There were things fighting us, coming out of mounds like ants, glowing in various colors." Once the adventurer priests joined the shrine priests in their slumber, the fight itself was won - but the final tug-of-war was lost. What this could mean we do not yet know.

The adventurers described falling asleep in the shrine as if they were rising rather than falling, getting lighter and lighter in the dark, and seeing a world behind them - and a world ahead. In that dream or that world, they were fighting beings roughly like us, but in gemlike forms of various colors; knowing they had to fight or die, and trying to push their foes back across a line where they came from.

After that final push - or rather pull - they experienced a vision, describing a place with stars all around; a hand reaching out, or a sword, or a bridge; a tower; and a rainbow bridge.

Monthly Riddle!

I CAN CARRY, BUT I CANNOT WALK
MY BEGINNING IS ALSO MY END

I MAY BREAK
BUT I ALSO MAY BEND.

WHAT AM I?

Last month's answer: a River

ELEMENTALS BATTLE

Across the region are reports of strange weather - the horrible sharp blizzard, which caused some injuries that resist healing. The village threatened by a volcano, where no volcano should exist. And of course the inconvenience due to the blocked mountain passes.

All of these issues, it seems, have a common vein - the elements. And nowhere had stranger weather than where elementals battled each other directly, warping the landscape as they walked. Thankfully the adventurers of the Illmythil Outpost were able to mitigate some of the damage those elementals could have caused.

ISSUE FOUR

Twelfthmoon

268.3.3

The Illmythil Inquirer

Written and Edited by Elethir Eroval

NELENOR ARCHMAGE'S RITUAL MESSES WITH WEATHER

The archmage from the Nelenor Mage School reportedly conducted a ritual to tap into the mana-scape directly, causing magical backwash; we at the Inquirer think his lack of consideration for the already complex currents of the outpost's situation, and clear lack of background research, shows poor academic rigor.