

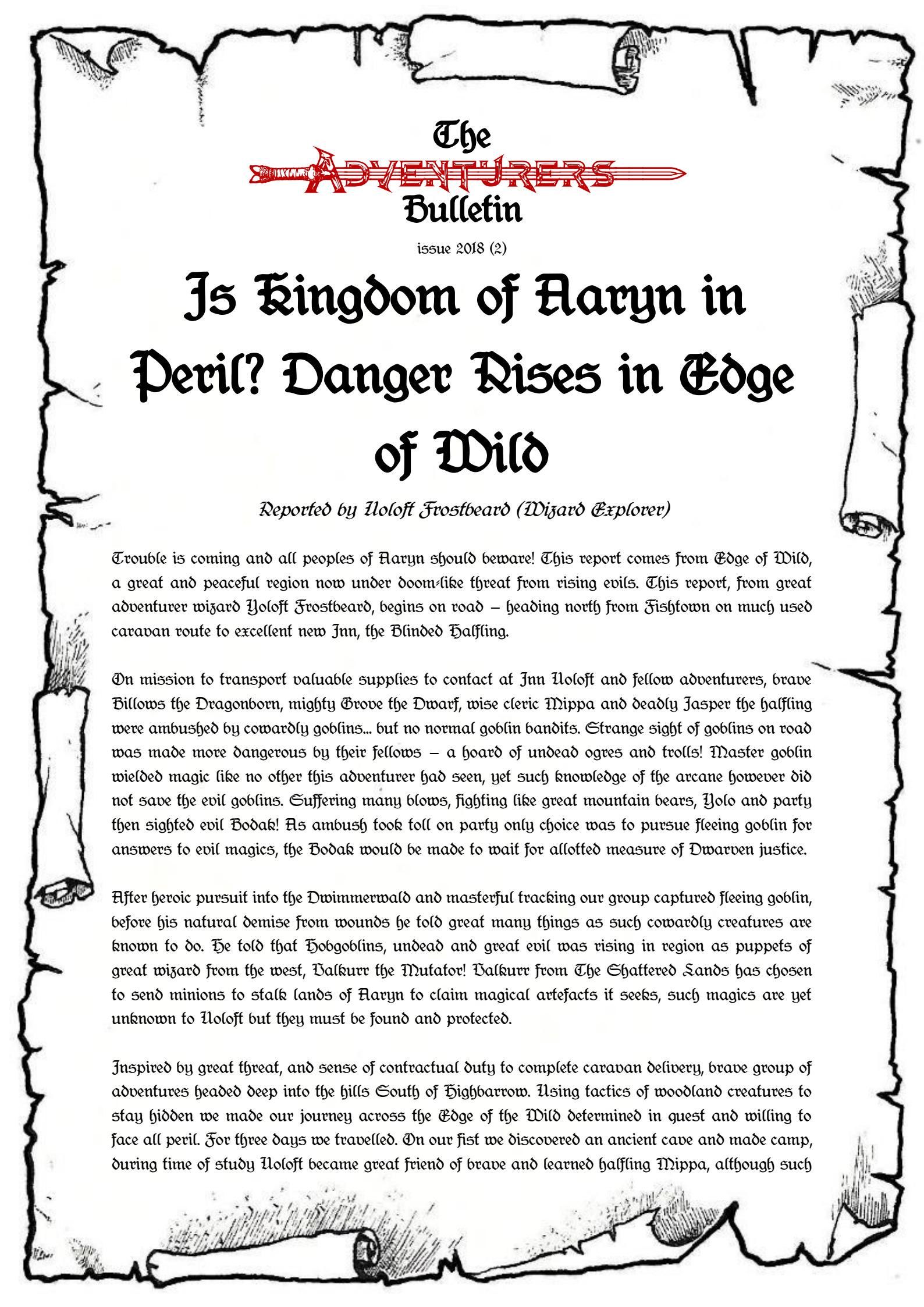
Dear Mr Frostbeard,

I am writing to thank you for your recent contribution to the *Adventurers Bulletin*, the premier resource for discerning adventurers in troubled times. I read your article with great interest, and we are sorry to hear of the passing of your friend Mervfellow. I regret that we cannot to publish your review of the inn, this being better suited to *Yell* or *Quest Advisor*.

An adventurer cannot dine on experience alone, so I enclose your authorial fee of two hundred XP and fifty gold pieces. I also enclose your complimentary copy of the bulletin, and invite you to contribute further updates on your quest.

Yours sincerely,

Aliope Dolmeia, Editor, *The Adventurers Bulletin*



# The ADVENTURERS Bulletin

issue 2018 (2)

# Is Kingdom of Flaryn in Peril? Danger Rises in Edge of Wild

*Reported by Yolof Frostbeard (Wizard Explorer)*

Trouble is coming and all peoples of Flaryn should beware! This report comes from Edge of Wild, a great and peaceful region now under doom-like threat from rising evils. This report, from great adventurer wizard Yolof Frostbeard, begins on road – heading north from Fishtown on much used caravan route to excellent new Inn, the Blinded Halfling.

On mission to transport valuable supplies to contact at Inn Yolof and fellow adventurers, brave Billows the Dragonborn, mighty Grove the Dwarf, wise cleric Mippa and deadly Jasper the halfling were ambushed by cowardly goblins... but no normal goblin bandits. Strange sight of goblins on road was made more dangerous by their fellows – a hoard of undead ogres and trolls! Master goblin wielded magic like no other this adventurer had seen, yet such knowledge of the arcane however did not save the evil goblins. Suffering many blows, fighting like great mountain bears, Yolo and party then sighted evil Bodak! As ambush took toll on party only choice was to pursue fleeing goblin for answers to evil magics, the Bodak would be made to wait for allotted measure of Dwarven justice.

After heroic pursuit into the Dwimmerwald and masterful tracking our group captured fleeing goblin, before his natural demise from wounds he told great many things as such cowardly creatures are known to do. He told that Hobgoblins, undead and great evil was rising in region as puppets of great wizard from the west, Valkurr the Mufator! Valkurr from The Shattered Lands has chosen to send minions to stalk lands of Flaryn to claim magical artefacts it seeks, such magics are yet unknown to Yolof but they must be found and protected.

Inspired by great threat, and sense of contractual duty to complete caravan delivery, brave group of adventures headed deep into the hills South of Highbarrow. Using tactics of woodland creatures to stay hidden we made our journey across the Edge of the Wild determined in quest and willing to face all peril. For three days we travelled. On our fist we discovered an ancient cave and made camp, during time of study Yolof became great friend of brave and learned halfling Mippa, although such

an honourable meeting of learned minds would come at great price. One second day brave party discovered prison camp of Hobgoblin raiders. Devilish hobgoblins had imprisoned small wood elf and monstrous mancicore, after much lengthy preparation of stealth and observation we stormed camp. Fat and obviously stupid Hobgoblins perished along with their beast and elf rescued. In further twist of fates our new elf friend told Uolost of own quest, to retrieve Staff of the Woodlands for her master the Lady Melatocks residing at Blinded Haffling, toward which we made haste, dispatching common hydra on the road we then again encountered the Bodak...

Great battle ensued with undead minions enslaved by evil Valkurr, brave party fought for their lives against monstrosities and deadly Bodak. Yolo and company only making their survival after great sacrifice and selfless actions of the Cleric Mippa who was sadly slain by the Bodaks evil magics. The learned Mippa shall forever be remembered by the brave party, and such sacrifice honoured by all adventures across Flaryn.

Our quest to the Blinded Haffling continues, but I have not much time as the undead are coming!

\*\* names have been changed to protect innocent ones

## Obituaries

### *Pitkin Merry Fellow, Thieves Guild Initiate & Decent Stable boy of the Blinded Haffling*

Young and mischievous Merryfellow was bright and restless soul, sadly brought short by short man with anger and sharp knives. Always aiming to improve himself in honorary pursuit of gold sadly Pitkin took one risk too many on the eve of his acceptance into the illustrious Guild of Thieves in Citadel. Sadly, Merryfellow will never see the spires of the White Keep, murdered before his years, an unfortunate but merry fellow he was.