

Town Schedule

- Noon -2 p.m. Market
- 2 p.m. - 3 p.m. Town Meeting
- 3 p.m. - 4 p.m. Masquerade Ball setup
- 6 p.m. - 7 p.m. Masquerade Potluck Dinner
- 7 p.m. - 8 p.m. Masquerade Costume Contest
- 8 p.m. - Midnight Socializing/Dancing
- Midnight -1 p.m. Cleanup

Town hall meeting
Thuun Daer Crowelm

Mayoral elections are coming up! Mrs. Prissa Silver of the Glass family is currently running unopposed. Tin man Thomas Silver is wishing to run for Marshal, along with Josephine. "I'm always out here watching y'all's asses anyway" says Josephine. Immortal Dawn, with her many years of experience dealing with people and her fierce dedication to protect and heal is running for Judge. Claudette wishes to encourage everybody to assist in the purpose of raising changelings properly and teaching the young, and wants everybody to know that rabies is still present in the local ecosystem. Ms. Dolly and Claudette are able to treat all infected carriers. The Oogle problem has mostly been resolved. The old road into town was poorly planned, and was built through a nest of them. With the new road built their numbers should be drastically reduced, but caution is advised. Beatrice Lairabee came to present a token of Lairabee, a certificate claiming Horizon Stronghold as country seat.

Editor addendum Mrs. Prissa Silver of the Glass has pulled out of the running for Mayor

The Travels of Oz
Cinnamon Pecan Puffletail III

Greetings, fellow travelers and lovers of adventure! I, Cinnamon Pecan Puffletail III, known to my friends and fellow travelers as Cin, was born with a wanderlust that has led me to scamper across the Land of Oz and even beyond. For those who are looking to travel, or just those who prefer to read about other places from the safety of their own trees, I have created this column.

My travels this month led me to The Lake of Dry Water in Winkieland. Immediately as I arrived at its banks, I knew that something was different about this lake. Not one to want my bushy tail to be damp and limp, I hesitated as I eyed the available rafts, inspecting them for sturdiness.

Then I noticed something strange: no creatures were drinking from the water. After a quick inquiry to the Raft Lender, I learned that the water was not wet at all, but would leave you completely dry! I dipped a paw into the water and felt the strange sensations of water through my fur but when I withdrew it, I was completely dry.

I boarded the raft and began paddling around the lake, wondering what types of people would live at such a strange lake. My explorations showed me exactly the answer: this water is ideal for running machinery and cleaning things. Not many people live around the lake, but it is perfect for factories. There are several creatures and islands within The Lake of Dry Water, but these will need to wait for another article. Adventurers, if you want to visit this amazing lake, it is located in the North of Winkie Country, very close to the border of Gillikin. Until next month, fellow adventurers, this is Cinnamon Pecan Puffletail III reminding you to be brave, dream big, and watch out for cats!

HORIZON'S STRONGHOLD EVENTS COMMITTEE NEEDS YOU



Seasons Of Oz Masquerade Ball!

Horizon's Stronghold Events Committee would like to thank the following guilds for their generous support of the Seasons Masquerade Ball!

- The Bit-Lenders
- Bureaucrats
- Drudgers
- Hospitality
- Mercantile

Emerald City Church of Lurline Temporarily Shut Down

By Ronald Wiggam

The devout followers of the Church of Lurline were stunned to find that the doors to their church had been barred by order of the Bureaucrats Guild. "The transfer of ownership documentation between the Worthington family and the Church of Lurline are currently under review" stated a representative of the Bureaucrats Guild. "Unfortunately, the Church cannot be allowed to occupy the building until all the documentation is in order". Luckily, the closing of the Church building has not affected the Lurlinist parishioners. "The Faithful will continue to hold services outside the Church until this bureaucratic matter is resolved. We hope that Lurline will bless and guide the Bureaucrats in a speedy resolution. All are welcome to join us in prayer. Praise Lurline!" Pastor Hugh enthusiastically stated as he passed out leaflets to the people passing outside the Church. Madame Worthington could not be reached for comment. Though the Bureaucrats Guild would not comment further on this matter, my sources indicate that the Bureaucrats Guild is also having difficulty reaching Madame Worthington for document clarification.

Vigilante Witch Hunters: Enemies of Oz



Ozma the Peacemaker

I am deeply saddened by reports coming from all across our great Land of Oz of attacks against law abiding citizens by vigilantes claiming to hunt down Dark Witches under the authority of my Royal Society of Witch Hunters. Violence against the citizens of Oz has never been, and never will be, acceptable conduct for members of my Guilds. Please be aware that any attempts to harm or kill any citizen of Oz, even a citizen who is suspected of using Dark Magic, is illegal. Additionally, falsely claiming membership in the Royal Society of Witch Hunters, or any Guild, is also a punishable offense.

These vigilantes must be stopped for the safety of the people of Oz. While suspected use of Dark Magic should continue being reported to my Royal Society of Witch Hunters, they have been instructed to turn their attention to seeking out the vigilante witch hunters and ensuring they are tried for their crimes. The safety of Oz's people is my greatest concern, and my Royal Society of Witch Hunters will do everything in their power to ensure these violent vigilantes are brought to trial and unable to continue their attacks against Ozian citizens.

To those who have chosen to take these matters into their own hands, I implore you to cease your unlawful activi-

New County Seat Supports Community
By Reid Barker

Over the summer I received word from one of my cousins about the treatment that he received in our new county seat. My cousin Robert was traveling through Horizon Stronghold when he was attacked just outside of town by an unfortunate bunny that had contacted rabies. The attacker was quickly subdued. Knowing the dangers of rabies the people of the town then immediately tended to his injuries and gave him the medicine that cures this awful condition. They fed Robert and then provided him funds to acquire additional rabies treatments. If this spirit of generosity is held throughout the town we will be very well treated by our new county government.

As a personal note, I would like to express my heartfelt gratitude to Clawdette of the Red Poppy and Dr. Dolly of the Ripper's Guild for their care of my cousin Robert.

ties and allow my Royal Society to do their job as they have been instructed. I understand that you are trying to protect your friends and families from those who would use Dark Magic to harm them, but attacking or killing those you suspect only leads to more harm and more mistrust within communities. All citizens of Oz have rights, including the right to fair trial for their suspected misdeeds. If we allow ourselves to resort to "frontier justice", as the Storm Riders call it, no one will be safe from those who would accuse them.

Civil Authority
No articles, advertising, or opinions shall be presented promoting a violent, subversive agenda or actively encouraging and contributing to civil unrest.

Mission Statement of The Stronghold Gazette

OBJECTIVE • To produce economically sound newspapers that add to the identity and pride of the communities they serve, record the history of the town and its people, and make a difference in the quality of life of HORIZON'S STRONGHOLD community.

Red Poppy Lounge

Still the same great people and prices as before,
But now we are focused on providing you a more
Relaxing atmosphere with good drinks,
Good snacks, and good fun.

Come and see us!

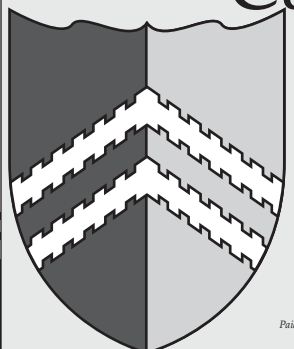
I catch rats and mice
Free Estimates
Mowra the Cat, Esq.
Professional Ratter
Contact at Tea Time B&B



Visit

Horizon's
Stronghold

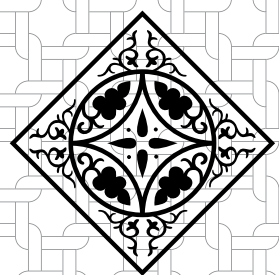
Lairabee
County
Seat



Paid for by citizens for a New Horizon

Services Available for Hire
Itri Sterling

I'll be in town for a bit, so come find me if you need something. I'm not hard to pick out from a crowd- just look for the guy who sparkles a lot and looks tired. Prices vary depending on the task and what my parents tell me to do. Skills include alchemy, tarot reading, and sleeping. Please don't try and hire me to assassinate someone. That's not how I do.



C.J. Munchley
Death has been rampaging across the Sapphire City. For four months now, a citizen has gone missing every night, only to be found dead shortly after. Due to the pattern and regularity, investigators have determined that all of the attacks are being committed by a single culprit. However, the identity of this criminal has not been found at this point. Several suspects have been put through questioning, though all have been deemed as not guilty. There have only been two consistencies between all of the murders; all victims have been identified as male, and were estimated to have died around midnight. The circumstances of death are unclear, as the bodies have only been found in a mutilated state. When examining all of the locations where bodies have been found, no commonality has been discovered.

King Cheeribed had issued the following statement: "These acts of horrific violence against our people are inexcusable. All resources have been assigned to locating and capturing the criminal, and we will not cease until they are apprehended." King Cheeribed went on to express his solidarity with his people, and gave a declaration of safety measures to

the citizens of Sapphire City. Although not enforced by law, it is advised that citizens do not wander the town past nightfall, especially not alone. In addition to this, soldiers have been stationed all throughout the city in hopes of finding the culprit.

The actions taken in response to these tragedies may have deterred the culprit, as there have been no victims for eight days now. Investigators are puzzled, however, as the safety measures had been instilled for far longer than the cease in killings. Many question if the murderer is still in Sapphire City. When asking the head investigator, Gibson Stern, about this possibility, he expressed an uncertainty as to whether the criminal may still be lingering. "I want to think that the killer has moved on from Sapphire City, but I can't be getting complacent or else we could be caught off guard. Even if they've fled the city, I fear for the next town they choose to settle in". While the grief-stricken citizens mourn the 133 victims taken since June, King Cheeribed has been issuing warnings to the nearby areas. Should the culprit be found, the King has instructed that they be brought to his court, dead or alive.

Extremists Terminated

Thuun Daer Crowelm
It started with startled townsfolk when a mob of upset protesters inspired by the Saint of Lurline came to boo the staff at the Red Poppy Lounge, making unfounded and untrue claims that they use copious amounts of Lodenum and drugs to indulge in drug induced blissful acts of sin. At first it seemed to just be some harmless protesters, but then a letter was delivered threatening to close the Red Poppy, or it would be destroyed. The next afternoon a extremist assault against the town and lounge by seed-sack constructs was launched by the Saints of Lurline. The battle rocked the town and it was only through the towns unity lead by Tinman Thomas Silver that they managed to escape by the skin of their teeth and overcome these vile extremists. It was later discovered that an organization known as the Moral Majority were responsible for the attack, and the closure of businesses such as Unicorn Stable and Fairy Tale. This reporter, as well as the people of Horizon Stronghold will never fall to the threats or fear tactics of extremists.



Horizon's Stronghold!
These are troubling and difficult times we live in! Too many deaths have caused great confusions, feudalities, and insurmountable animocitations - due to estate and inheritance confusion. *Don't let this strife befall your loved ones!*

This new and developing area of law is similar to the great royal lineages of Oz. It will open great resources for you to plan and prepare for your passing. *Have your wishes respected after your death! Protect your friends and family from hardship with your estate! Establish trusts and inheritances now, before accident or misfortune befall you. Your loved ones will thank you!*

Seek the help of Law Ward Phibboc Locrite Threx, who has been at the forefront of this developmenting law form. Thoroughly trained, well versed, and perhaps the best estate planner for furlongs, make an appointment with this professional today!

Think of someone you want to protect after death, and urge those close to you to do the same!

Reasonable Fees! 2 fibbits per beneficiary (first beneficiary is free!), 1 E for the construction of will or estate, and 1 bit per 1/2 hour of work.

To set up appointment, enquire unto the Mayor for the whereabouts of this Law Ward.

Need a Guild? Contact Your Local Guild Representative!

Representatives from each of the thirteen Ruling Guilds, as well as from the numerous Minor Guilds, are available to discuss the benefits of Guild Membership! Send a request via your local Bureaucrat or through Scarecrow's Army if you would like to request a visit from a specific Guild.

It is
Always
Tea Time
Tea Time B&B

WRIGHT PUBLISHING

IS LOOKING FOR A FEW GOOD OZIAN
TO JOIN THE NEWSPAPER
FREELANCE AND STAFF JOB AVAILABLE

Miss Jellyroll's House of Therapy

Specializing In...

-Hugs
- ...Special Hugs
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- ...Transformative Mayhem

For Appointments, Call On Frankie James
A Hospitality Guild Member
Discretion Assured

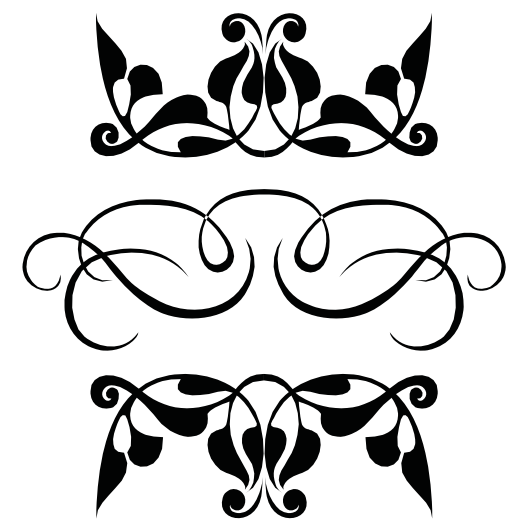
The "Experiment"

By Larissa Bagshaw

The night of the "experiment" was a mysterious night in Horizon's Stronghold. No one was quite sure what would happen. The town was invited to come to the tree houses by Skaraksus, the head of the Kabal of Stitches, for "an interesting medical experiment." Being an avid alchemist myself I wanted to know his intentions. The tree houses were up a steep craggy hill. In the dark and cold we huddled together in order not to stray from the path. The Kabal of Stitches had an eerie flare. There were all manner of odd things displayed everywhere; a bird skeleton, a jar of eyes, glowing lights, a heart, intestines and a skeleton lurking in the corner. The feeling was macabre and ominous. In the center of the room was Skaraksus. He began telling us of a ground breaking experiment he had been working on in which he could transfer someone's memories from their brain and transfer them to another's brain. Then he had Lucio bring out Rattletrap, who looked very nervous. Skaraksus then explained he was going to use Rattletrap as his test subject. There were a few drawn breaths. Rattletrap was prepped for the procedure. His head was wrapped in a cloth and his brain was exposed. He was asked to draw the human muscular system. It was a poor drawing to say the least. Then the most unsettling thing happened. A large needle extracted matter from the other brain. There was a circle enclosing a star on the floor. The other brain was placed in the center of the circle. Skaraksus said something in another language. It sounded Latin. He then took the

needle towards Rattletrap. Lucio held him back in the chair while Silas held one of his hands. Skaraksus plunged the needle deep into Rattletrap's exposed brain. It was horrifying! He started screaming. At this point people were flinching, screaming and crying. Rattletrap kept screaming with fright and started foaming at the mouth. Everyone seemed to be frozen with fear. Suddenly Rattletrap fell silent. There was hesitation. "Was he dead?" A few people asked worried. His body lay still for a few moments. Rattletrap rustled awake and Skaraksus asked what he remembered. Rattletrap said he was walking in the woods. He saw a woman who had one leg torn off by the Ooglies. Then he stopped in his story and looked at Lucio pointing. "You killed me!" Rattletrap kept shouting. Skaraksus waved off Rattletrap's outburst due to his getting used to his new brain. Skaraksus gave Rattletrap a piece of paper and was asked again to draw the human muscular system. The difference between the first and second was astonishing. The second drawing looked like something a medical student would draw. Rattletrap seemed to be OK after the experiment. Amongst all the amazement of what had happened to Rattletrap, a member of the Kabal suddenly stabbed Reece. Rattletrap was then called on to use his new brain to bring him back from the dead. Skaraksus asked Reece how he was. He said he felt woozy. He healed him to full health. Someone asked Reece how he was doing after being stabbed. Before he could answer honestly Skaraksus put his hand

on his shoulder as if to control him. Then Reece said he was fine. It is unclear if that was the truth. We may never know. There were about 15 town's members who showed up to the experiment. There were 5 members of the Kabal present: Lucio, Reece, Droll, Rattletrap and Skaraksus. Many of the town's members had mixed feelings about the experiment. Was it right? Was it wrong? What were the moral obligations did they have of not stopping Skaraksus? What would the ramifications be of just watching the experiment happen? Should Skaraksus be charged? Would Rattletrap really be OK Was Reece OK Dawn seemed to be particularly upset by the experiment and what happened to Rattletrap. She kept repeating, "This is wrong! We should have stopped Skaraksus!" The last phrase she said before asking to be alone was, "All it takes for evil to flourish is for good men to do nothing." It is unclear yet what will come from this. For now Rattletrap seems to have gained unknown knowledge and seems to be fine



Ozian Financial Forecast - October YoO 148

Phibboc L. Threx

Happenings in the Emerald City have currently shaken the rest of Oz and the repercussions are being felt all over. Trusted neighborhoods and industries that once relied upon magic have since been set upon by the turmoil stirred up by Ozma and the Scarecrow's conscription. Many witches have been killed by flash riots and hunting parties, and although the Royal Witch Hunters seek to stifle this in greater raids, the hysteria continues. Those who cannot buy protection with emeralds or military orders have fled and seek some semblance of deliverance.

In the Emerald City, there have been regular purges and aggressions, between witches, unofficial witch hunters, and royally sanctioned witch hunters. Buckets of water and acid are sometimes thrown, assaults are regular, and vandalism is rampant.

The Vinkus, a long time refuge of political prisoners seeking to withstand the aggression of others, is becoming more barren and less hospitable. Munchkinland, often the most prone to anti-magic sentiments, are digging in for the long winter with still only a pittance of the necessary harvest to withstand the cold and hunger, face less than the previous year because of the magic relied upon for agriculture being chased away. The Quadlings are calling for strikes against the robber barons of the Gillikin investors that are also holding tightly to the Glikkus mines. It is a frightening and barren time and the times look bleaker and bleaker. It is perilous, and we are all struggling to rise above it all. With any hope, perhaps we can.

Case of the Construct Chaos

Thuun Daer Crowelm

Chaos struck during summer market, when two dangerous criminals arrived posing as simple construct businessmen. During the peak of business, the criminals turned their constructs on the innocent people of Horizon stronghold and a tavern brawl for their lives ensued. With their constructs, they ambushed the town and reprogrammed their constructs into killing machines. The towns folks history of hardships prepared them for the surprise attack and managed to overcome their attackers and their construct soldiers, but Clutch, one of the towns cherished constructs was forced to be dismantled. The criminals were identified as the Zegrates brothers, who had been stealing constructs from around the county for some time. Alexander Zegrates tried to weasel his way out of his crime at the town trial, and was sentenced to be turned into a construct and forced to serve the county. His brother, Constantine Zegrates was put to death.

Scientific Spectacle a Stupendous Success!

Thuun Daer Crowelm

Brilliant scholar and scientist Skaraxis invited an audience of the town to witness a revolutionary scientific event. The process of transferring knowledge from one brain to another. "This has never been done before" commented the experiments subject Rattletrap excitedly. "If we're successful in this operation it'll open up possible arcane arts and surgical sciences. There are endless possibilities!" Hours of preparation and work went into the experiment. The process involves the extraction of cerebral fluids and cells located near the memory part of a brain ethically acquired by the rippers guild, and injecting them into the temporal lobe of the subject Rattletrap. Before the experiment began, Skaraxis made his opening speech. "Ladies and Gentlemen, I invited you here to bear witness to history! How many years does it take for the student to be the master? Years? Decades? Centuries sometimes. My research on Cerebral extraction has brought me to this conclusion. Let us strive for knowledge, and not let small mindedness or petty think-

ing get in the way. Today we will make history!" The guests present were on the edge of their seats. "It's an impressive lab. I'm incredibly curious. The whole thing will be quiet the event." Said Preena Glass. The experiment proceeded, and though the subject Rattletrap experienced a few moments of heart and brain failure, he emerged from his death state with the full knowledge of the healing arts that once belonged to the individual from which the donated brain once resided in. His knowledge was put straight to use by having him heal an injury from one of the lab assistants as a demonstration. When Evanore of the Drudgers guild was asked to comment this is what she had to say, "That was very interesting. I've never seen anything like it before. I don't expect to see anything like it again anytime soon. It's a good way to prevent knowledge from being lost." With further experimentation and research, Skaraxis and scientists like him could change the world for the better.

THE  Coffee, Cookies, and Showers At **EMPIORIUM**

Responsible Monetary Usage

Phibboc L. Threx

Community of Horizon's Stronghold - these are trying times for the coffers. There is little money to be had in this desolation, and it seems the stores of some people here are ever-dwindling. How can you stop the constant drain on your own resources in order to get a leg up and build yourself some savings? From the Emerald City, here set forth, is the most comprehensive list of advice available to people in just your situation:

1) Do not spend money without a way of making more. The surest route to poverty is being unable to make back money that you spend. This is akin to bleeding without ability to repair the wound. Only if you know a scheme of repairing your monetary leak will you be in the position of spending. There are plenty of jobs available, or perhaps you may make one of your own, as Miss Dolly has. Find your strengths and pursue them for the luxury of others and in that you will find your futures.

2) Create a budget. This, in simple terms, is a plan for your money. How much do you have now, how much would you like to have, and how much will you spend in between? Count your emeralds: that is how much you have. When you get some form of making money, that is how much you will be receiving, and make a note of how often you will be receiving it. Now that you know your inflows of money, how much of it would you like to have a year from now? Six months from now? Three months from now? Write down these intervals and critically consider how much you want on hand: this is your savings goal. Now, in the interim, there will be things you must spend money on to live and diversions. Clearly the items you need should take precedence over what you simply fancy. Try to minimize the amount you are willing to pay for diversion and instead keep the bulk of your spending towards necessities. How do you know how much you will spend on needs though?

3) Construct first a list of items you are in need of. Everyone is in need of something. Perhaps you are not wholly in need of a new pair of spats, a new tie, a new trinket of vanity. But what of your winter coat? What of your food stores and bedding? What are the necessities you are lacking that could mean life or death? These are what you should turn your utmost attention to. Once you estimate how much these will cost and how often they need to be purchased, you can construct a more comprehensive budget.

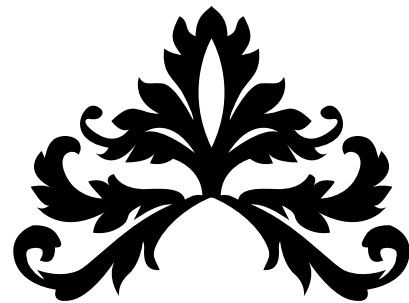
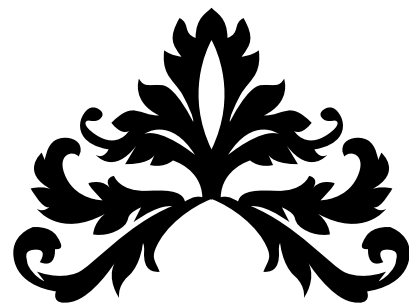
4) Purchase what is necessary before what is desired. Once you have your list of necessities, this step should be simple after gaining employment. There are some employers who will lend money to their employees on the promise of services to be fulfilled so that you may easier procure your necessities. Request this as an advance if needed, but always make good on your debts! Debts, if left looming, are a horrible threat to your livelihood and happiness.

5) Embrace thrift - do not purchase an item without checking prices of others who offer similar goods. There are many good merchants in your direct vicinity. Why accept an offer from just one? They who have a good knowledge of markets have the most power with the emeralds in their pockets. Do you need something first hand or is second hand good enough? Do you need something fancy or is scaled to proper minimal use satisfactory? Be careful and cautious when buying and do not drop to words of puffery and excitement. Seek out quality and correct pricing. Remember, you must hold as close to your budget as you can. It may take some pay cycles to get the budget right, but when you do, you shall be far ahead of those who have not.

6) Always take time to consider a purchase before making it. One of the greatest fallacies is a sense of urgency

that comes with purchasing. Do not let this take you in! Give yourself hours, possibly a good night's rest before you decide on a purchase. Talk to others who know your needs and your budget. They will advise you better because they are objective. Go to those who have money and ask for their advice on matters. But do not make a rushed and hurried purchase, lest you sink to "buyer's remorse" and your budget get thrown askew.

7) Do favors for others. This could be a small bit of charity, this could be aiding newcomers or old community presences with day to day activities. In any event, these actions can greatly acclaim you to those who have wealth. You will be remembered as helpful, charitable, and an upstanding member of the community. When they think of spending their wealth, they will consider you and your services. A good reputation is one of the greatest currencies those in need can have as they seek to turn their lives around.



Seed Sack Terror Averted

By George Aleister Wright

The town of Horizon's Stronghold came under heavy attack this past June, from what seemed like an unending army of Seed Sack Constructs. There was no use trying to communicate with these mindless constructs, which seemed determined to kill anyone that crossed their path. There was a mixed account of what actually happened, and the reasons why the Seed Sack Constructs attacked the town.

"The creatures were monstrous, but what I saw above everything else was a town working together" stated Mrs. Preena Silver-Glass, the proprietor of the Red Poppy Lounge. "Never before has Horizon's Stronghold gathered and worked in such unison. What was intended by our enemies to be a vicious and deadly attack instead gave opportunity for us to rise above their hatred and show the power of camaraderie. I have never been prouder to be a citizen of Horizon's Stronghold."

When asked to clarify who these "enemies" were, it seems that Mrs. Silver-Glass had received some threats. "While we have received several threatening letters, I think that it is best not to assume anything for certain without proof or the confirmation of our local authority."

Miss Frankie James, a newly arrived hospitality guild member offering the finest in Emerald City relaxation therapeutics for the discerning Stronghold resident, inferred that the enemy had religious ties. "Them grain sacks had notes pinned to 'em. They were sayin' stuff that... Well I ain't gonna say cuz that would be fuckin' unladylike. They were attackin' because some people got funny ideas about religion and compartin' yerself all wholesome-like. Seems sorta backwards that they gotta make their point by throwin' explosives about doin' only good works."

Pyrope, had this to say about the religious ties. "I was told they were Lurlinists, which doesn't surprise me considering how crazy those people have become. The whole town banned together to fight them off... To be blunt we destroyed them without a hitch. It was hilarious watching their pathetic, badly crafted, bodies crumble into bits and pieces within inches of their goals and I sincerely hope their creator and any of their allies got the message and return to the pathetic little hole they crawled out of."

Her friend, Mr. Astrophel, added "Honestly, I was sleeping when it first happened. I just remembered Pyrope running in and waking me up, talking really fast about an attack. By the time I got out there it was winding down, though a lot of people were injured. Rather than fight, I helped clean up the damage by healing everyone who needed it."

The fighting, it seems, was not isolated to the just the town, but had spilled out into the outskirts as well. "We were all gathering material components for master's latest experiment when we came across these intently marching burlap automatons ..." Mr. Rattletrap recalled of their encounter. "A group of them split off, carrying a very shiny bottle that caught the eye of Snicker. We followed them and introduced ourselves, but they were not responsive until Snicker got too close to the one carrying the bottle...we were then forced to defend ourselves. The bottle had a scroll in it, and was encased in something that took master several hours of experimentation to open. It was a very interesting process. Master first had me calculate the amount of foot pounds of pressure that would be required, assuming the tensile strength of the bottle had been reinforced to..." I interrupted Mr. Rattletrap and asked him to go back to the encounter with the Seed Sack Constructs. "Yes, yes. Droll, Lucio, and Rhys quickly dispatched the constructs as Snicker liberated the bottle for Master. There were 60 Seed Sack Constructs, well,

61 if you include the one we captu...oooooh is that an Atropa Belladonna plant? No, no, the smell is too bitter, it must be a Solanum Dulcamara. Master will be so pleased!!!" Stated Mr. Rattletrap, as he rushed away from the interview, lost in his own thoughts.

I spoke with Brother Polonius from the Church of Lurline, Horizon's Stronghold chapter, and asked him about the attack and the possible ties to the Church. "The sins of the people cannot be cleansed by blood. We must repent for the transgressions against Lurline with love and charity. It is preposterous to suggest that the Church of Lurline, or its practitioners would advocate violence"

The townspeople estimate that an approximate 282 constructs were decommissioned during the hour and a half siege with no town casualties. An additional 60 or so were dispatched in the areas outside of town.

