

The Breeland Times

∞ No. 2 - 8.10 ∞ Eriador, Yours to Discover ∞ Since 3018 ∞

MURDER IN BREE

By Meeri Thurman and
Vatna Vaenleifsdottir

Rachiele Cowan, 21, was the first victim in a series of ruthless murders that have occurred in and around Bree over the past month. On the evening of June 24th, she was found dead in Pierson's Orchard, just south of Bree. Her lifeless body lay alone on the pathway to the gazebo. Her throat had been slit. Several Bree-landers surrounded the body while Justice Arion's men brought in a wagon to remove her.

"She was a nice lass," Greare Cowan, Rachiele's brother, had only positive things to say about his sister. "Always pleasant with most folk. Always looking out for me and such. She was just a real good girl." Rachiele was just a couple of weeks away from turning 22.

One witness, a raving man in green was suspiciously obscure in the details of what he had apparently saw. Rumors spoke of a masked man in black as the possible perpetrator; others speculated that a man in a grey ranger's coat was responsible.

According to Mr. Cowan, his cousin, Lainie, stated that about three weeks after Rachiele's death a man was arrested in connection with her murder. No details about the identity of this man could be uncovered.

Shockingly, within a week of his arrest, this man had been executed for Rachiele's murder.

Family members seem strangely unconcerned with the killer or his motives. "I don't know that he'd had a reason to kill her. She was a sweet lass." Their suspicious reactions lead one to question whether the right man was convicted. •

Something new to fear
By Vatna Vaenleifsdottir

On the evening of July 6, in the square in front of the Prancing Pony, out in the open, in the presence of numerous witnesses, including the Justice himself, the elf maiden, Heliara, who was often seen playing music there, was brutally murdered. The event took only a moment and left everyone stunned. As Heliara was performing for a few gatherers, seemingly out of nowhere, two arrows were shot at the elf. Each landed in one of her knee-caps, wrenching a scream of anguish from the victim, as she crumpled to the ground. In the same moment, (cont. on p. 6)

Inside:

Opinion/Editorial.....	p. 2
Letters to the Editor.....	p. 2
Community Events.....	p. 3
Regional News.....	p. 4
Gossip.....	p. 7
Creative Corner.....	p. 8
Classifieds.....	p. 9

In Memory of Fair
Maiden Heliara

Is she real or merely a dream?
Words tumble sweetly from her lips
tasty tart with a bit of cream
Voice of nature soothing me.

Who is that stunning ray of light?
Dress and skin of similar hue
blend together ever so bright
Alas, a fairer maiden not before seen.

What path hath brought you into my
life?
Captivating harp whispers in my ear
sit friend and listen, calm your strife
Elegant fingers caress the strings.

Where have you come from, far away?
Ebb and flow of emotional waves
song culminates to my deep dismay
Breathtaking smile irresistibly beckons.

When will I see you again, any time
soon?
A twinkle in her eye, a nod of her head
watch for the moment most opportune
We could not know that would be the
last meet.

Why doesn't my mourning cease for
thee?
Memories abound solemn, deep, and
rich
transport my soul to you beyond the
sea
Gone now is she, but everlasting in my
dreams.

~ Lorenael the Forlorn

Opinion/Editorial

By Vatna Vaenleifsdottir

Last month's ambivalent reception to the induction of The Breeland Militia seems to have been justified. This month, Breeland citizens have been witness to three violent murders and an attempted murder. Bree's streets have never been the safest, but now the criminal element has citizens frightened. When it is no longer safe to sit in the square outside the Prancing Pony, peacefully playing music in a crowd of people, not far from the Justice himself, without having to worry about being murdered... well, it seems obvious that Bree's lawmen are doing something seriously wrong.

Despite your opinions regarding the efficacy of the Justice, he is only one man. When the city's law is noticeably absent, can we really blame the brigands? Watchers? Militia? Where are you? •

WANTED - REWARD OFFERED



Lynch Cyth

Very dangerous. Known killer. Rarely alone, surrounding himself with loyal followers. Last known hideout was in a cave near Combe, below the waterfall.

Bran Pelgrim Ironaxe is willing to pay any reasonable price for the head of this man. If interested, they should seek Bran Ironaxe out at The Archives.

Letters to the Editor

Front Page Honor

I was amazed, but pleased to find my words on the front page of the last issue. I would like to share some background on the reason for my emotional statement.

I am but a humble, vagabond, young man who made the long journey from my homeland of Silverlode to visit the good people of Landroval. My parents had often told me wonderful stories of how, in their younger years, they would travel to Landroval and were always made to feel welcome and warm. They would often take long walks with the citizens of Landroval to far-away lands, including those of the Elves.

My parents' stories had always piqued my curiosity and having heard of the grand concert called Weatherstock, I decided the time was right to finally venture out on my own to Landroval. After enjoying the immensely joyous occasion of Weatherstock, I decided to stay in Landroval for awhile longer hoping to make some friends and perhaps set down some roots. There seems to be a new adventure around every corner in Landroval.

The next weekend was the walk to Rivendell. Oh, how excited I was to finally have a chance to visit the land of the Elves I had heard so much about as a child. When we finally arrived, the first words out of my mouth were those recorded in last month's issue. How wonderfully appropriate that worked out for me.

~ Lorenael

Dear Lorenael,

We are delighted that you are so pleased with the mention of you in the last edition. It is wonderful that you had such a fulfilling experience. Welcome to our community and we hope you continue to enjoy your time here with us.

Sincerely,

The Editor

To th' Editors

Just read yer paper – what a great idea!! An' loved seein' me band mentioned several times. But I gotta be honest – GHMS didn't do them lyrics ta Purple Haze what you mentioned. I'm thinkin' they come from MVT. Keep up th' good work!

~ Falibrand Marshwader,
Bounders of the Shire, Bandleader
of the Green Hill Music Society

Dear Mr. Marshwader,

Thank you so much for your kind words about our paper. Thank you also for drawing attention to our mistake. The band quoted was in fact The Hobbiton Philharmonic. A third verse has been brought to our attention which we would like to share with everyone:

“Purple pipeweed all in my eyes,

Don't know if it's Toby or
Wizard's Fire,

You've got me playing in a crazy
band!

Is it tomorrow or just the age of
man?”

Sincerely,

The Editor

Daily

- ***Boulder Shoulder's Tavern***

Come one, Come all. We have Fresh Food, Pipe-Weed, Mead, Ale, and for those pointy eared elves... Wine. Entertainment from minstrels, private bedrooms and best of all - its cheap!! Located in Gufrof, Thorin's Hall's Homesteads, 1 Frothing Road.

Hours of operation:

Sundays-Thursdays
8:30 p.m. - 12:30 a.m. (EST)
Fridays & Saturdays
7:30 p.m. - 1:00 a.m. (EST)

Mondays

- ***Nibbles & Nobs***

9:30 EST
Place: wherever Ales and Tales is being held.
The hour before Ales and Tales is a time for socializing, music, dancing, and more as the crowd begins to gather.

- ***Ales and Tales***

Every Monday from 10:30pm to 12:00am EST. A celebration of music, fine ale, tales and more. Hosted by The Lonely Mountain Band. Locations vary. For more information, see [Ales and Tales](#).

Tuesdays

- ***The Green Hill Society Concert Series***

Every Tuesday at 10:00pm EST at the Bird and the Baby Inn in Michel Delving, the Shire. Playing new tunes and old favorites. For more information, see [Green Hill Music Society](#).

Community Events

Saturdays

- ***The Broken Cask Inn***

Every Saturday night from 9:00pm-1:00am EST at 5 Long Street, Durrow, Breeland Homesteads. Fine food, music & conversation. For more information, see [The Broken Cask](#).

- ***MVT Weekly Concert***

11:00pm – 12:00am EST
Prancing Pony, Bree
Mar Vanwa Tyalieva puts on a great show every Saturday night.

- **Friday, August 6, 2010
Eriador Light Orchestra**

10:00pm EST
Methel Stage, Bywater
Once again the Landroval Concert Production Company is excited to announce that on Friday, August 6, at 10pm EST, Eriador Light Orchestra (ELO) will be appearing in concert at the Methel Stage in Bywater. For more info, see [ELO](#).

- **Sunday, August 8, 2010
Underval Pie and Fancy Dress Party**

9:30pm EST
Undervale Party Tree
Join us for this inaugural event celebrating the successful foundation of the Undervale homestead. Come dressed in your wildest garb and participate in a costume! Costume judging will take place at 10:00pm – don't be late! Pie and other edibles will be provided courtesy of Undervale's finest. Tea will be available for those few who prefer to remain sober. For more info, see [Party](#).

- **Friday, August 13, 2010
Rashka's Annual Event**

This event is much like an "Amazing Race." You will be given a riddle, challenge or objective. You must complete the objective, challenge or riddle, and provide proof of completion before moving on to the next location. The first one to the final location wins the kitty of prizes that has been donated. For more information, see [Rashka's Annual Event](#).

- **Saturday, August 21, 2010
"Victory" Celebration**

10:00-11:30pm EST
7 Waterbank Rd., Athrad Valen, Falathorn Homesteads
The Tinn en Taur will be hosting a "Victory" Celebration in honor of the fights won in Angmar and Mirkwood. We know the War is far from over, but we feel it is our duty to encourage hope. We will open with a concert from Mar Vanwa Tyalieva (MVT), playing the music of the Eldar. Dancing and other festivities will follow. After the concert we will discuss the recent movements of The Grey Company and the rumors that they will be travelling to Enedwaith. For more information, see [Victory](#).

- **Every Sunday thru Aug.
Mayor Whitfoot's Shire-wide Month of the Chicken
August 8th – Kickoff**

9:00pm EST Chicken run escorts. Bounder Daffodilia will be at Sandson's starting at 8:30. Sandson's Hardboiled Eggs and drinks will be made available

For more complete info on all of the month's activities, see [Chick](#).

Many Meetings
by Gwendeling Potts

I've been lurkin- I mean, spending some relaxing vacation time around Rivendell ever since the long walk of last month. It's become my habit to recline in the shadows of the Hall of Fire of an evening and listen to the story telling. So it was quite a surprise one evening after I'd snuck- I mean, entered quietly so as not to disturb anyone to find a rather unusual gathering by the fireside.

There were Elves (naturally), there were Men, there were Dwarves and even Hobbits. When I entered they were all listening to an exciting tale of adventure told by Rorgloin the Dwarf. I was surprised to see Elves and Dwarves enjoying a story together so peacefully. I'd been told they didn't get on much. My hopes for a good dustup to report on were clearly foiled.

There was a bit of excitement when an Elven lady entered during the tale telling and was clearly as surprised by the gathering as I. She took a seat at a nearby table, but was most rudely treated when the Elf sitting next to her accused her of being a "barroom tart" among other dangerous insults. (I think the lady was a Minstrel.) A mighty whack filled the air as she repaid him the insult and threatened to call down the wrath of the Noldor on the unwise Elf. Tension ran high until one of the Dwarves called for attention back on the tale telling. The Minstrel lady calmly removed herself to the other side of the hall and the tale continued.



The Hall of Fire, Last Homely House, Rivendell, Trollshaws

After the tale was over, the Dwarf lord Hragli sang a song for the gathering that was very well received. And then Lady Aerhinn of the Shire stood to give a very special gift to the gathering. The Elves and Dwarves and Men watched in amazement as she put the finishing touches on the most monumental of Hobbit desserts. "Dig Down Deep" Trifle, I believe it was called and it was a masterpiece of fruits and creams and many other lovely things. The gathering ended as it only could after a presentation like that. One by one, the folk, stuffed to the brim with good Hobbit cooking, bade leave of each other with promises to meet there again.

Until then... can anyone tell me the way home from Rivendell? •

Gryn, Grave-digger
 Expert grave-digger offering his services to bury your loved ones at either the Breeland or Mirkwood cemeteries.
 (advertisement)

Shire Dig Down Deep Trifle ~~
 Courtesy of Aerhinn

This is recipe comes from my Aunt Cornflower Oakstock.

Arrange the following ingredients in a large, tall glass bowl:

- First layer:
 ~ sliced honey cake,
 ~ sliced strawberries
 ~ caramel pudding
- Second Layer:
 ~ honey cake
 ~ blackberry jam
 ~ fresh blackberries
 ~ carmel pudding
- Third layer:
 ~ honey cake
 ~ raspberry jam
 ~ fresh raspberries
 ~ carmel pudding

Cover with a final layer of honey cake, drizzle brandy over the cake. Top with whipped cream and decorate with candied violets. •



Fish Fry at Ales & Tales

By Lennidhren aka [Ranna Dylin](#)

Summer in Middle-earth means one thing: Time for fishing! So it was that July 19th's Ales and Tales convened just north of the Brandywine Bridge on a pleasantly wooded Girdley Island. I paused on the bridge and again in the Brandy Hills to look ahead to the isle...

Even before the pre-show gathering, Nibbles and Nobs, hungry fisherfolk were gathering to test the waters. And we had music to while away the hour as well! Dovie sang some wonderful ballads, including a beautiful one that I first heard at the [Tarin Austa](#) festival. Keptwise and Lorenael brought tunes to share as well. I ended up abandoning the fishing (catching mostly Weeds anyway!

You know how that goes) to join the dancing for a bit.

As more people arrived, it was a wonder the fishing lines never got tangled! Dancing, fishing, even fireworks...What could be better? All it needed to improve the evening was...a Host! The dashing young Hobbit, Leobrand, stepped up to fill that role in the absence of both Harperella and Galenswerd. The Eriador Music Society prepared several delightful tunes for the evening, in keeping with the Fishing theme. To begin with, they sang of the Fishing Hole... The next song was a duet by Ghingeriel of the Hobbiton Philharmonic and Lorenael of Rohan, a ballad composed of a poem by Lorenael. Dovie Harper was next to delight the crowd with a merry tune: 'Tuckin' in the Bib! Set to the tune of Puttin' on the Ritz, it succeeded in whetting many an appetite for the fish

dinners yet to come. EMS returned then with another dancing tune... And then Leobrand presented a special song dedicated to Galenswerd and Harperella, absent in body but never in spirit - played, of course, on the bagpipes! Next, Hireldal played a song of her own composing. And then the fan favorite of Weatherstock 2010, the Hobbiton Philharmonic took the stage! Eurmal, Dovie, Billabub and Ghingeriel shared a lively dancing tune, the Girdley Island Breakdown.

(continued on page 6)



Fish-Fry (cont. from p. 5)

And there was dancing! For the next number from the Eriador Music Society, Leobrand joined in to play the Cowbell... It was a delightful dancing tune, to which Kaleigh and Lennidhren kicked up their heels in a few well-coordinated steps... Periwyn then shared her main's theme song, "Kaewyn's Theme". Next on stage, Duniath piped a lively Hobbit-dance. And then Elendhir presented a song on the bagpipes. (That's two bagpipes songs in one Ales and Tales! Oh my!) Musical mentoring marked the approach of the end of the evening... But EMS had one more tune to wrap up the show - the Logdriver's Waltz!

After that it was time for the fishing contest. Everyone plied their poles for ten minutes, and at the end two prizes were awarded - to Melanie for catching the most Weeds (she clearly needed to win a better pole!) and to Hireldal for her trophy fish. Meanwhile, Hobbiton Philharmonic provided some music to fish by, and cooks gathered around campfires to fry up the best catches. Yum, Catfish Cakes and Dace With Mushrooms! And, hmm, had Tinki been consuming too much of her own ale? She seems to be wearing the day's catch! An interesting fashion statement, to be sure. And so another fine Ales and Tales came to a close! It was an especially fun one, with all the fishing to add to the music and merriment. No stories though! Someone must bring some tales to tell next time. I've got some possibilities I'm working on; perhaps you'll hear them on a Monday soon... •

New Fear (cont. from p. 1)

a hooded figure jumped from a rock, and brought a sword down on the elf's neck, effectively decapitating the victim. In the madness that followed, eyewitness reports are jumbled, but it seems that the hooded man with the sword threw the head at the Justice and quickly ran away. One must consider that the suddenness and shock of what happened prevented the Justice from immediately pursuing the armed figure.

Witnesses claim that the arrows were crudely made. The shafts were painted black and the feathers were dyed red. Unsubstantiated reports say that a red circle was also painted on the arrowheads. A piece of parchment was pinned to the decapitated head. While authorities have not released the details of what was written on it, eyewitness reports claim to have seen the word *sister*, as well as what appeared to be a half-moon drawn in red on the parchment. After news of the murder spread, the guards and merchants of Market Square reported seeing, around the time of the murder, a figure dressed all in red, wearing a rabbit festival mask fleeing Bree via the east Combe gate. At the time, they took the figure for a drunken festival patron, but now, many wonder if this figure was involved in the crime.

Last month, rumors had surfaced about a new band of brigands. An unnamed informant claimed their name had something to do with a bloody moon. In light of this murder and the symbols left on the parchment and arrows, it seems these rumors have corroboration. Is there a new gang of lawbreakers, going by the

name of Bloody Moon, terrorizing our streets? Is there something new to fear in the night, even surrounded by a crowd of people? As of yet, no one has been arrested in connection with this vicious slaying.

Since the murder, rumors have surfaced regarding the disappearance of one of the witnesses. A hobbit named Aslo Twofoot had been complaining of a stalker. Not long ago, he was brutally attacked, but survived the encounter with his assailant. He (cont. on p. 9)

**Lynch Cyth:
Man or Myth?**

By Vatna Vaenleifsdottir

"I have been watching...paying attention to the voices not heard...people have gone missing, bodies have turned up, reports of...men committing suicide out of pure fear..." Cid Thistle, ex-Captain of the Watch began his story. He spoke of a man named Lynch Cyth, a "monster" he called him, a man so horrible and terrifying that he rivals the boogeyman himself. Who is this man, who lives in a cave underneath the waterfall in Combe, surrounded by loyal men, willing to defend him to the death? Is he just another killer in a long (cont. on p. 9)

Kiarane Designs



Is your hobbit hole looking sparse? Not sure what to do with the second room of your house? I've got answers. Visit my [shop](#).
(advertisement)

Gossip

- Recent reports on the death of Rachiele Cowan cite both Lady Black and the grey-eyed, freckled, red-headed woman called Lainie as cousins of the murdered girl. Are these two women, in fact, one in the same? Is Greare Cowan, Rachiele's brother, who claims to be employed by Lainie's husband, "Rex," actually working for the elusive Lord Black? If so, does someone have it out for the Black family? In light of Lady Black's mysterious abduction, the murders of two people closely linked to the couple certainly raise an eyebrow. In addition to Ms. Cowan being Lady Black's cousin and sister to one of Lord Black's employees, the elderly scholar, Draugdir, another victim in the recent rash of murders, was also reportedly employed by Lord Black.
- Who are "Lainie's Ladies"? Recently, a woman, referred to only as "Eo" was called one of "Lainie's Ladies" by someone who may work for Lord Black. If Lainie and Lady Black is the same person, does she have an elite group of woman who work for her? What is it that they do?
- Rumors of a non-lethal attack by a strange, hooded assailant have been spreading through Bree. In the middle of the night, a citizen was attacked, not far from the Prancing Pony, but managed to fend off the aggressor, who ran off towards Bree's West Gate.
- Odd copper coins have been said to be circulating around Bree-land. Stories say that if one of these coins passes through your hands, it will make you ill.

- A strange conversation was witnessed not long ago on the steps of the Prancing Pony. Arion, along with another person were talking to a man called "Sanderson." He was acting strangely and spoke of weird lights at night between the Brigand camps west of Bree. He spoke of one light in particular, which he called "greenish." He then spoke of a shadowy figure in the main camp – Brigand's Watch – though he states he was not close enough to hear anything. The men in the camp seemed to revere this figure, though. After several moments of loud conversation, "Sanderson" was taken inside the inn. Patrons inside the Pony reportedly saw Arion escort "Sanderson," along with a healer to a back room. Moments later the Justice shouted out the healer's name and then had her tell Mr. Butterbur not to sell anything else until Arion said it was okay. Rumor has it that "Sanderson" recently came into contact with one of the strange copper coins circulating around Bree.

- Will citizens of Celondim be opening up a Wine Garden along the banks of the River Lune? Will the Pony clientele sink lower with the introduction of this highbrow [alternative](#)?

Irreverent Elf Brings Shame to Regiment? by Gwendeling Potts

The Tirn en Taur. They are known throughout the land for their military stance against the Enemy in Mordor and their tendency to frown. They take their job seriously, very seriously. But while tales of their bravery have been told

from Ered Luin to Mirkwood, they are almost never seen around the Bree-Lands. Their leader, Orendir, was once heard to comment on what he considered an unnatural stink around the town of Bree.

However, we at the Bree-Land Times have spotted one of the Tirn en Taur not just in the regions around Bree, but in the heart of the Town its self. On a recent Saturday evening, as a band of Minstrels was entertaining the townsfolk outside the Prancing Pony, a tall, green cloaked Elf was witnessed dancing and carousing with the locals. Witnesses claim that he was also partaking of pipe weed from the Shire.



Yours truly was on the scene to get the scoop. From the bushes nearby I personally watched as the Elf in question kicked up his heels, somewhat drunkenly it seemed. Reliable sources have been able to confirm that the Elf sketched above is indeed Menelatar, Champion of the Tirn en Taur.

An officer of the Tirn en Taur, when asked for comment had only this to say, with a deep sigh, "Menelatar's his own special sort, but we love him all the same." •

Creative Arts Corner



“Winter”

Another cycle of days to seasons lapsed
once again the world is as silver glass
all life slumbering beneath blankets white
a bold testament to Nature’s might
No more the songbird calls at day’s dawning
the only sound is the snow’s light falling
trees shudder as the wind wails their threnody
defiantly they counter the melody
their skeletal fingers tearing the sky
“though Death surrounds us, we are still alive”

~ Telwen

For more creative work in the same vein, see [Poems](#).



“An Ode to Warmth”

When snow and cold pervade the land,
my thoughts turn oft to rest and sleep,
and lighted hearth who's heat is grand.
I wrap myself in covers deep.

Oh warmth who's might wards chill from bone,
tarry here when coldness rends.
We'll bury us in open tome,
and steaming mug 'till winter ends.

~ Tarahimal

**Watchers of Breeland
NEEDED**

Are you concerned about the rising
incidents of crime in our fair city? Do you
have military or martial training?

Inexperienced, but desire to see Bree’s
citizens feel safe again?

Join the Watchers! Help protect our
citizens. Contact Justice Arion or sign up
on the [enlistment roster](#).

(advertisement)

Letter from the Editor

I would like to take this opportunity to heartily thank everyone for their kind reception of the first issue. It means a lot to have our work recognized. We hope the current issue is just as pleasing.

Putting together this paper every month is a lot of work and coming up with content to fill in the spaces takes some time. If you find *The Breeland Times* a resourceful and important part of the community, I would beseech you to contribute something to next month's edition and help make things a little easier for us. Thank you so much! •

Lynch Cyth (cont. from p. 6)

list of brigands? Or is he responsible in some way for *all* the murders over the past month and so evil that he is willing even to torture children? The Justice could not be reached for comment, but according to Mr. Thistle, the Justice has let this man slip through his fingers and "couldn't care less." Is the myth surrounding this man true? "He is a real threat, no matter what the Justice does" warns Mr. Thistle. •

Classifieds

Hobbit couple new to the area seeking friendly, fun kinship of like-minded folk. Please mail Candyapple or Garnut with info. I'll make pie!

Free home makeovers. Looking for dwarven and elven kinship houses to redecorate. I makeover your house and keep the pictures; you get a newly decorated house. Crafted decorations will be provided; bought items will be billed. Contact Kiarane if interested.

New Fear (cont. from p. 6)

has since disappeared, with reports from the Shire claiming that he left town and began walking east about a week ago. No other information has been acquired and the current whereabouts of Mr. Twofoot are unknown.

On June 24th, the life of Rachiele, the kind-hearted sister, was cruelly taken. On July 6th, in a very public setting, Heliara, the talented elf-maiden, was violently murdered. On July 12th, Draugdir, the elderly scholar, was also found dead. A couple of weeks ago, there was an attempt on the life of Aslo, a peaceful hobbit. Is there indeed a rise in the murder count in Bree? Are any of these murders connected, or do the Watchers truly have their work cut out for them? Who is Bloody Moon? Is it safe to walk the streets of Bree alone anymore, even in the daytime? •

Bran Pelgrim Ironaxe
Expert Treasure Hunter
 Buyer/Seller/Trader
 of relics and antiquities
 Works from The Archives
 (advertisement)

Polite, well-mannered, snuggly, one-handed dwarf seeks female companionship. Contact Smolgrym Jutt if you are that special someone...

The Breeland Times is still looking for staff members, particularly experienced reporters. If interested, contact Vatna.

Seeking talented musician to play and sing songs that will ease a war-burdened mind back to civility and tranquility. Please see Mr. Butterbur or Khelsar for info.

Local Woman Beats Stuffing out of Prisoner
By Maedhroc Thornhollow

BREE – A local townswoman beat the stuffing out of a prisoner in the stock at the Bree Town Jail today, claiming that he was one of many brigands who burned down her farm. The prisoner, whose name was not revealed by Chief Watcher Grimbriar, claimed to be innocent of all wrongdoing. "Honestly, I have no idea who you are," said the prisoner.

This did not dissuade the persistent beater, however, who showed remarkable stamina by continuing to beat the prisoner from dawn until dusk, and well into the night, not even slightly bothered by the appearance of a ghostly shade in a nearby alley who used to be quite talkative, but now seemed strangely quiet. •

The Breeland Times Staff

Editor-in-Chief -
Vatna Vaenleifsdottir

Features Editor -
Vatna Vaenleifsdottir

Creative Submissions Editor -
Keral Blackedge

Correspondents -
Gwendeling Potts
Meeri Thurman

Events Coordinator -
Nevanna Sacredsong

Public Relations Representative -
Ellacin

Office Manager -
Haydyn Sylvanus