



## THEE GAZEBES TRIELEPHANT RETURN

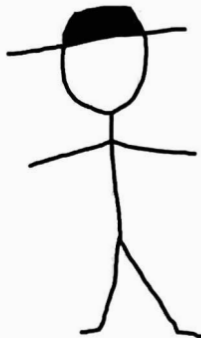
Thee Gazebe is front and beter then ever!!! Thee hole worlde was shocked to see thee gazebee disappereresear resentelee. Due to a unforesawn event we temporararaly had to stop printing of this hillustrous publicashone. Now that thee fire damage has been repired we are hable to inphorm the worlde of the startlinge developments. Thee next edision of thee gazebo will be a speshul edition to tell you what has happened so far in 13 AU.

### MONEY FOR NOTHING

At the gazebee we are always looking for wayz to help our riders. Our intrepid reputays are skouring the world to find YOU ways to make moneye with no effort. Wee have discovered that if you grate people with the frase i am looking for some water from the edge and then asc for money some people may giv it too you. A picshure of one of these people is shawn below.

Posishun

Artist urgently needed. Please contact thee gazebe



### PYRATES ALLERT



Illus. Thee fame mouse enflagement of thee pie rats.

It has come to the atenshun of the gazebee that a new unsideose threat may have imerged. These rascally rapscaleuns are wel known for there drunken and lud behayvour. Knwon as the seeborne alicunce they have among there number the infamous pirate Morgan the bloodthirsty, Deadly Alan Les and there visush cruise. This nafaireous group is fronted by Major Samantha Hoight of the Confedracy Isles. Rumours link them to the Crimson Brotherhodd driven from Whittewater by the Gilds.

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### MORE MONEY FOR NOTHING

At the gazebee we are always looking for wayz to help our riders. Won way is toe get more wriders. Here at thee Gazebbe towers wee pride ourselves thayt nobody gets paid. Knot a sue nor a sheeckle.

A picshure of one of these people is shawn below.

### WRITTER'S WONTTED !

At the gazebee we are always looking for riders. Won wayis toe get more wriders. Here at thee Gazebbe towers wee find thayt riders bee of thee gutatest importance. So if'n any peeoples out thay might lyke toe rite please do. About aneethang, anneething at awl Wee dough nott mind at awl. Ance bit o' kneaves or it dough nott need toe be ride ourselves

PLEASE RITE

to  
Thee Eddytor,  
Ruinouss Towers  
Luckless Lane,  
Whittwater

nobody gets paid. Knot a sue nor a sheeckle.

A picshure of one of these people is shawn below.

Illus. The mysterious Master known as Mr John Smith

# SOCIOTTY AND FASHUN

A new leadir of thee Whitewater fashun seen has imerged in the pirate Pilfur. This new fashun is known as tramp sheikh and is taking Whitewater by sturm. Menehile the pouer members of societate of received a wind fall with three injured. They also have been given all last years fashun by the rich and important in exchainge for there rags. Lady Ilona apparently cort up in a fashun frenzy aledgeidly swapped clothes with one begger in full view of the passing traffic.

Thee fashun is shore to spread throuout Achipedalo with Fashun gurus Trevor and Princess Indech certun to copy these disigs.

## TIME FOR LOVE

Watch out ladies the world's most eligible bachelor is on the market again. After buying four clocks in the market he confirmed that he had split up with his formorec loveand was looking for a new bell to sweep him off his feet. If you wish to marry the extrordinarily wealthy, influential and handsome Professor Flay, who apparently can make a second seem like a year, please contact the guild of whoreology (next to the horologist guildhouse).



Illus. Thee Proffissor Flea inn younger dze.



YOUNG  
CRONE

## SHARRDS WATCH

### Shards Watch

The intrepid gazebe with its dedication to entertainment and informing has recently employed a specialist to bring you the news about the battles wracking our world. This issues special report deals with a recent battle which took place on Frontier.

Coming soon our specialist reports a battle will occur in

### HOLIDAY DESTINATIONS

Our intrepid reporter Artie recently visited Borgenghast in Salem and heartily recommends visiting this picturesque place. Peaceful and quiet it is an ideal location to relax with your family.

### Weather

Thee Metropolical Institute Scientific Station have conducted tests and have de cided they will be noe weather.

## PILFUR INN HANSOME SHOCK



Illus. Thee mysterious Master mariner knowne as Pilfifer

Thee gazebe recently received reports that the infamous pilfer was the cleanest and most attractive man in the area when he visited Faerie. Apparently Pilfer met a number of visitors to Faerie who were not as pleasant smelling and well featured as him. Captain Frapples when asked for comments fainted.

# AAARRRRRSK PILLIFURR



Illus. The mysterious Master marrinar known as Pilefflllllower

Dire Pillafer,

Eye hove bats inn thee belfree.  
Wot shoulds high dow?  
Professor Particall - Ex - Perimint

ANSWER - Cats

Dreare Polfer,

Me an' theese lads have spent mannie a loooonng night talking until dawn about life, thee ooniverse an' everything an' 'ave begun toe wonder, whot iss it awl about? Whot doe it awl mean? Can theare bee an' answer? To life? Thee ooniverse an' aevything? If n' theare is, whot bee it? Doe yee know? Doe yee have thee answer? If n' sew could thee bee so prespriesscent an' bee sew kind as toe tell us thee answer? Doe ye think ye might 'ave thee answer toe life, thee ooniverse an' aevything?

Steward o' the Onion of Sages, Luminaries and other Professional Working Thinkers

ANSWER

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## NARG THEE BARRBARIAN

### RECEPEE PAGE BONE SOUP



Take one bone

## ANUAL BATH CHAIR RACES

Illus. The Racerers knowne De Highwaymin & Capt Johannios Bricke

Word haz retched the Gazebbe offices that thee year long race between Capt Johannios Bricke and the eyewaymin knowne only as Phhhaaarrrrrt is styll continewing. Thee knot tory ass highweeman is famed for his cries of "Thandfff an' deliverfff" which hail from benifith his thick woollen mask. Some say thee mask of wool was p' raps a mistooke.



## CAPITAINE KRONOS WANTS YEW!



Illus. The mysterious Master Recreemint Hofficer knowne as Capt. Kronos

THEE ARREE KNEEDS YEW!

JOIN TOADY

WE can OFFFER

Optional PAYE (MONNEY)  
Optional GOOD FOOD  
Optional GOOD COMFEY BEDS

ADVENTURE in STRANGE Places

Farrigham Mill it hairy Acemdemee  
Signed  
Rennfield

## BLODLINE REPORT

Some of our loyal readers maybe aware that when the shards collided 13 years ago new races started to emerge. The vandals responsible for the crashing of the shards are still at large and the reward for their capture is still current. The gazebe has identified a number of new races and will endeavour to get you all the information you didn't know you needed about them. We are able to give an overview in this issue and will look at each race indepth in a series of reports called Blood and how to use it. We have currently identified 6 bloodlines and are looking for more, if you have changed form recently please let us know. The races are  
Forsaken - Zombies that can talk and think

Ogryn - A brighter and stronger version of ogres

Wolven - Werewolves in disguise  
Darkken - Big flying lizard with oversize ego

Rakken - Likes cheese and is hairy  
Dark sidhe - Faeries who are dark  
Bloodstone - Similar to dwarves but allergic to beer

Next issue Ogryn Smart and Strong

## RACE WAR

Rumours abound that the Ogryn have become incensed by the frequent vile racial slurs directed at them by self proclaimed ogre kings. After showing godlike patience they finally snapped one ogre was heard to remark that he thought he might be devolving into an Ogryn. The gazebe do not believe in racial slurs and urge our loyal readers to support the poor ogryn in their battle against the fascist ogre regime.

## SUCKIN' SUSAN HINVITES YEW TOE



THEE PINK PUSSY  
CAT CLUB

WHITTWATER

## THEE NEW ADVENTURES OF PIGG WILLIEUM



## DEVIILIN E DEADE????

The gazebe has received reports that well known philanthropist and all round hero Isumbard Devlin may have been deceiving us all along. Documents retrieved by the Gazebe shows that Devlin joined the Salemite army and one of our reporters has eye witness reports that he was a guard at a camp where vile experiments were carried out on poor defenceless children. When contacted by the gazebe Mr Devlin the Salemite army advised that Private Devlin had been killed in action. As we are unable to speak to Mr Devlin we must assume that the witnesses are correct and this supposed hero was actually a foul rotter. The documentation also shows that Devlin frequent companion Jessica Goodfellow also joined the army at the same time and is apparently being investigated for fraud after claiming multiple pay packets. As Prisoners in Salem are not allowed to speak to reporters Professor Goodfellow was unavailable for comment.

## ERBAN LEG ENDES

Many urban legends abound in the world and as we are dedicated to the truth the Gazebe is looking for brave public spirited individuals to join our intrepid team of researchers. Each issue we will bring you a report from our team on whether an urban legend is Fact or Fake.

## DARK RIDDER - DAN GEROU'S ? ORE JUS ANOTHER VAMPIR GRUPPEE???

A strange and mysterious figure has recently been seen on Faerie. Going by the name of the Dark Ryder and travelling with a group called his Dark Daughters the gazebe has to ask is this person dangerous or just another vampire wannabe. Due to his ineffectiveness we believe him to be just another cult leader who thinks he looks dangerous if he dresses in black. We shall investigate further although Fromori doe seem to find him attractive.

## OISHEN AP BALOR

The gazebe has received reports of a battle fought in Faerie between Oishen Ap Balor and the court of stars. During this battle Oishen apparently killed a small child. We call on all our loyal readers to treat this cad the way he deserves and throw rotten vegetables at him whenever he is seen.

## PARTEE 11113 AND A HALF MIST AGAINE

The world was upside downe. The illustriyus comanser Pigg Willyum had intended toe lead hys sheep army intoe thee heart of the battle or had itt bin a battle fore thee heart? The land became enraprt inn a thick mist. "Where are we?" Demanded Pigg Wyllium  
"Eye 'o' dumno," replied thee mist.  
"Baaaaah" cried thee sheep. Quick as flash thee Pigg mustered hys witts, both of them. "Who are you Sirrah?" Demanded thee porcine commander. "Eye 'o' dumno," replied thee mist. "Baaaaah," cried thee sheep. "Whytch way doe I go now?" Demanded the Pigg. "Eye 'o' dumno," replied thee mist. "Baaaaah" cried thee sheep.

Pigg Wyllium gave up on hys witts ore perhaps hys witt abandoned hym. "Thys waaaay!" Thee sheep army folloewed..... Like sheep. "Baaaaah" cried thee sheep. After several hours Pigg Willieum had another thought. "Thys waaaay!" Thee sheep army folloewed..... Like sheep. "Baaaaah" Cried thee sheep. Ten 'ours later thee Comander called fore halt. Nowe hee hada butter idea. "Thys waaaay!" Thee sheep army folloewed..... Like sheep. "Baaaaah" cried thee sheep.

"Look yew" she thee thick mist, "jus' wear doe yoew want toe bee?"