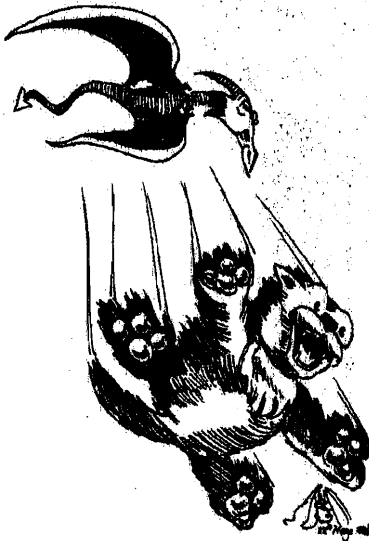


The Whitewater Gazette

Maybe thec 24th
1826

Fore thee newes that s fitt to print that can be fi



CAT SURVIVES FALL FROM DRAGON

Visitors to Fairy were startled to watch as a cat fell from the sky, landing in a tree before crashing to the ground. The cat survived to tell the tale and it would seem she had climbed on board a dragon whilst it was on the ground. When it took off, she became transfixed and unable to jump free she was reduced to holding on tightly with her claws as the flying creature soared through the skies. Dragon hide is a tough substance so many from Fairy would tell us, but cat claws are equally sharp and this clinging moggy startled her draconic host with her grip and frightened caterwauling. How far

the pair traveled in mutual distress, it is hard to state with any certainty, but the terrified feline finally lost her battle against gravity over the Muckoon lands, plummeting to the ground from great height. The fate of the dragon is unknown, but the airborne moggy escaped with nothing more than a few broken bones and a scratch or two. The fortunate cat must have used up one of her seven lives that day as a well placed tree broke her fall, saving her from certain death.

ASP

IMPORTANT NOTICE - SCRIBES WANTED

Overworked scribes of the Gazettee united today in presenting this article to the editor, pointing out that we is short staffed. Being long staffed would bee our preference and ifn any of our readers would like two help, they should send sample articles inn their possession to thy Gazettee for the attention of A. P. Wyndsock (Eddytor) fore his consideration. Gazettee scribes should be willing to travel too every corner of

the known and unknown world, to bring our readers the news has hit happens. Particular hat tention should bee paid to spell-link gramma puncht uashun and. Factual news content is nut essential.

Mernerly Lee

SOCIETY NEWS - COSHSIDY TOLD TO MIND OWN BUSINESS

Shock news, the vamp Cassidy, last scene hanging on the arms of the seer Syvanha is to mind his own business. What manner of business he has to mind the Gazettee can only speculate on, but our scribes have it on good authority that representatives of Gov nor Dishwater of the Pot of Saints hadvised thee leering leich like leech to do so in no uncertain terms. Negotiations were loud and row bust, with their discussion continuing all the way from the Gov'mor's residence to the docks, encompassing several buildings and plaices of residence within the scope of their argument. By mutual agreement, Cassidy, ever the gentleman and open to persuasion, opted to vacate the premises, discretion being the better part of valour and his continued existance thus assured. More news as we writes it.

A.S. Persons

Hay bov Hilly strated Thee Greeving Merry Widow Etllyunc

**GUILD NEWS - DR
FLAY IN SCIENTIFIC
WAILING SHOCKER**



*ILLY
STRAY
SHUN -
Dr Flay*

The Gazebe has it on good authority (well

pretty gud authority) that Doctor Flay, eminent member of the Up hole stirers, Horrorlogists and Atters Guilds has taken up scientific wailing. Thank ye for your attention. *Manners Leep*

**SOCIETY NEWS - IN-
DEBT OPENS TAILOR-
ING EMPORIUM**

Hilly Stray shun - INDEBT

It has recently come to the Gazeebes attention that the recently not dead Prince Indebt, son of Domino (who is still dead) has entered into the tailoring business in the Port of Saints. We have it on good authority that the former Fairy, Indepth (no longer deceased)



is glad to wake in the mornings since he founded a new business outlet, selling garments based on his own indomitable style to the discerning gentlemen of the Confederacy and beyond. Indress (the undead) was heard to say that he had decided to settle down and become an honest business man, following his desertion by former lady friend Eyeona who recently married her long term bow Kagagoochi. Of his former Lady, Indebt (no longer dead) said it was good to be alive and felt he was no longer bound by any destiny but that of his choosing and was finally free. He continued to say that he wished the Lady Illona and her new husband much future happiness together. *Ma Leekie*



**SIR RYAIN IS PRINCESS
BEE TRICE**

After more than ten years of cloistered secrecy, Sir Ryain, paladin knight of the Order of Rose's Hairy Arse, revealed more of his personality to a Gazeebe scribe. Rain, once known as nothing more than Squire to all and sun dried, announced that he had long held a greivance against our hallowed pages because of a misunderstanding. Explaining, Raut pointed out that we had once reported him to be a woman beater which was patently untrue as he had more majestic principles. Indeed he insisted that he was a cut above the average woman beater, picking only on those of royal birth for his violence preferences. Rayn went on to declare emphatically that only a princess would do for his physical outbursts and demanded that we print such in our next publication. Thank ye for your attention. *Manny Leach*

IMP PORTANT INFORMATION! Please pay no attention to the rumours that the Stable Weil and the Knights of Discord are having a meeting on possibly stendly terms. If they were, it would hay pear as news, would n't it? (Wink Wink) *This advert paid for bye Mr Drain*

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UNLOCAL HERO



A hearty welcome to Pile flower 'imself oo will return inn living colour inn thee next issue Well p'raps not living colour, kno deaf fin ately nut thayt.

HIGH SPIRITS IN TWO LAST NIGHTS OF PARTYING



Hilly Stray shun-Bolloc Fond memories of thugs from the past resurfaced in the recent Beltaine celebrations on Fairy, in the form of Sidesplitter Mcuan and Ballcock

McEwan, both of no fixed address. Bullock returned to cheer his family in a singsong about hamsters around the fire, whilst the dark shee of Fairy frolicked in the bushes. In a second night of festivities, the dark shee overdosed on eggnog and tramped through the McUane lands, in a traditional dance whilst the kilted spectral Skull goaded them to new excesses. Sidesplitter's lifelong friend, Scampy Mcooen did not make an appearance amongst speculation that he might have taken a wrong turning on the path. Should anyone come across a ghostly, long haired, fairy wearing a skirt and carrying a gurt axe, please give him an apple and direct him to the McUan lands on Fairy with all haste.
Ma Leekie.

SALEM UNDER NEWE MAN AGED MINT News just in from Salem, the Salem Army is under new management having been taken over by Fairies and pirates from (old) White-water. In a shock move, the family of the infamous pirate Steiner collaborated with the invading fairies, infiltrating the Salem forces and Church. They revealed their presence in an announcement to visiting dignitaries before unleashing a barrage of explosives upon their captive audience. Any Salemites reading this news sheet, should report to their nearest inquisitorial office for questioning.

SABLE VEIL IN CAHOOTS WITH KNIGHTS OF DISCORD CLAIM

We has it on certain, deaf fin ate and good authority that there is absolutely no basis for truth in the current rumour that the Sable Viel has a close working relationship with the Knights of Discord. Indeed, the investigations of our most diligent scribe have revealed no link whatsoever between the delightful Mirage and the ladies Dusk and Dawn of Fairy. The Gazebe would like to take this opportunity to appleogise to the ladies in question for any indiscretion or implication we may have made in the past which was clearly erroneous.
Astern Lee Parsons.

HO BIT TURIES

Droop McUeen Droop McUeane was best knowne four one thing, beer. His beer was renowned it was halso sometime gud. Inn is tyme Droop did'st brews a vartety of beers sum famed and som nut so famed. His hobgobbled beer Newcastle Blue and Old Peckin' Julia were amongst his

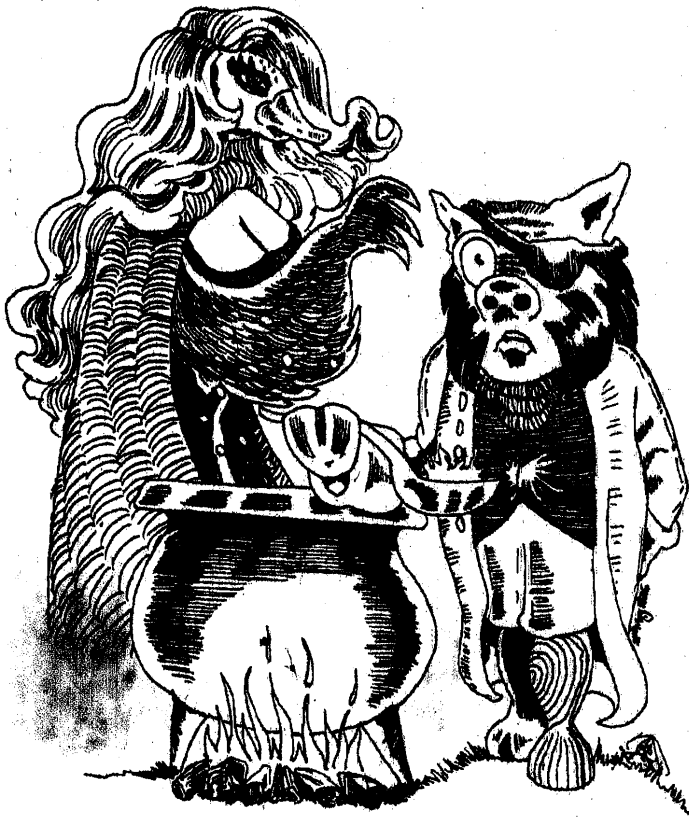
'hexperimentaled' efforts. Hobbgobbled was a drink not toe bee sipped but guzzled only neer ahob or open fire. Those thayt did'st nut heed thee warning, exploded. Newcastle Blue was a mistake due a castle newly built in fairey. Some say thee castle was blue but thayt was just the reflection of thee watter. The real colour was a slight purple. Butt lastly of awl was thee unfamed Old Peckin' Julia which was shortened to 'Old Pea' for obvyous reasons. PS 'ee was married to Ethlynnne some-body-ore-t'other.

Dan 'nu McUentn Danue dyed 'as she did'st live inn mystery. Hay mystery like a mist that is very fog like. Dainu was wiffo to Caffrey McUen (of drinking fame) and mother to his children. Orange fnally Donu, was sayd toe have bin the aspect of The Lady of the Forests on Faerie Moth goddess to the Tootha Due Danlu. Sometime hay societeted wyth



thee trio of goddesses, Dommnu, Merrigan and Dinu. At the onion of the Shards, Danuee sacrificed something (ore sumone) toe remain with her husband Caffrey and survived. Dark Sheee' have disassociated themselves from the deafs saying 'Tiz nowt toe doe with us' Mr Rie Scribe

The New New Adventures of PIGG WILLIYAM
 PIGG WILLEM'S Exerstions in Ancestree
 Episowde 3



Pigg Willicom watched as the young crone busied herself with a steaming cauldron. Eventually after what had seemed many a long hour, the young crone dipped a dipper into the cauldron and passed it to the Pigg. This she said will drum up the long dead ancestore of Sir Franchis Pigg. Pigg Will scented the foul green smelling liquid with purplish lumps it. "Must I partake of it all?" stammered the pale porcine. The Young Crone nodded with a cackle and thrust the slopping liquid towards him. Some slopped ho'ver his waistcoat and he eyed it with disdain. With one long swift movement he swallowed down the liquid. Then he crunched the bones of the rest. Fore a moment nothing hapened.

Pigg William began to turn pale green, a little like the liquid he had quaffed. The Young Crone began to go out of focus. The world turned dark and whirled about. Pigg William thought he could hear a drum beating in the distance. He turned to the Young out-of-focus Crone, "Stop that at once!" He snapped. The drumming stopped as if stilled by a loud cracking voice. The Young Crone sniffed appolachetically, "Theares normally likes hay bit o' hatmoss fear." She said. For a moment nothing happened.

Suddenly a gaseous form billowed gaseously. The long dead ancestor of Pigg William began to appear slowly, faint at first and then with more detail. Sir Francis Pigg bellowed silently at the pair of onlookers. Pigg William shook with excitement or it might have been the liquid. "Tell me Sir Francis," he cried, "where is thy buried treasure?" Sir Francis continued to bellow soundlessly. Furiously Pigg William turned on the young Crone. "Oh," she said, "this potion doen't do sound!"

SALEM DECLARES NEW
 PARISH



*Illylus. Last knowne passage o
 Ad. Sterner inn 1814*

In a first move, in his new office as Emperor of Salem, Emperor Stener has announced there is to be a new parish. It has come to the Emperor's attention that Salem's borders have new neighbours and the new Emperor sees no reason why the poor lost souls in these lands should be denied the opportunity of salvation from their heretical ways. The Emperor has therefore taken it upon himself to correct an oversight on the part of his predecessors and declared the entirety of the remaining Shards to be a new Parish. As such, the new Parish will fall under the dictates of the Salem Empire and must learn good Salemite ways. What exactly good Salemite ways are, no one from the Emperor's office was willing to explain, but did indicate that expansion is in his plans. The Gazebe would like all of its readers to be duly warned.

ASP

ANYONN SCENE
 BODDKINS?

Thar as bin hay lake o
 Bobbkins o late doe hayone
 kowe why?
 Thank ee fore awl
 conntributters.
 A P Wyndsock

WHITERS WONTED!

Hannty fit feelin peapods hoo
 would write four thee Gazebbe
 send hay sample o sayd ritting toe
 WHITWATER GAZEBBE
 KWEW WHITTWATER
 DURST