

# SUNDAY SMOKE

SPECIAL EDITON

## THE SMOKE FREED FROM TYRANNY!

By Edgar the Unopressed

The Smoke (knée New Borgenenghast) has been lubricated from the cluches of the evil Vampyr Menace, DuMoray, who was last seen being viscously murdered by several shady looking people.

We here at the Sunday Smoke have been imprisund for YEARS, after a partickuly cutting editorial about DuMoranay's drab fashun, as such we were unable to reach out for a comment to DuMournay's Murderer's. We have managed to obtain a quote from liable sauces who said that upon his death, his murderers all nodded and agreed he "Had it comin'".

It is also rumored that DuMinay faked his death to re-tire to a remote Island re-treat in Arckepelargo. If true we wish our former overlord all the best, and hope he gets plenty of sunbathing in!

Following the downfall of the uninspired blandly dressed DurMornay, clothiers across the city rejoiced. "We were running out of Grey Fabric!" said one revealing Clothier, while another said "Who are you people, how did you get in here!?!".



Libertation of the City also means a liberuation of our air! Under the rule of the Drab DuMorni, the Factories were required to blech out smog to blot out the sun, since the demise of Dullard DuMornay (*Editors Note, REMOVE BEFORE PRINT, I like this, use it more*) the Factories have stopped poluteing, and normal breathing has resumed, allowing the city to breath a sigh of relief at our luberation.

Speckyoulation has been circumventing as to the identity of Dullard DuMornay's killers. While the chef suspects are the inter-shardal Saviours and Heroes of the Demon War known as the Free Company, we were unable to contact our good friend Captain Carson. If anyone has any in-formation on his wereabouts we encourage you to get in torch.

Now the city is free it is once again open for all to come, enjoy the sites, spend their Money! Please, come spend your Money! Please!

We welcome you back to The Smoke, basteon of pro-grass.

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## Elsewyr in the Wurld

By Robert the Unready

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### ARCKEPELARGO

Thanks to the Hiroec Sacrifice of a Navy Office, The Dredd Pyrate McDaniels was killed before his evil matchenasens could be complicated!

Following this a visious sea battle ensoud, involving ships and sea monsters and sub-marens, oh my! What a specktackule!

The Confectionary Navy was victouereus, and Port Rabel was libertated.

We don't knew much about the hero who sacrificed themselves to kill McDanyells, we know he was fasionble, as he wore a Sharpe Jacket.

### DUST

Continues to be dry and desolate, except when it isn't.

More knew lands are being ~~discovered~~ ~~discovered~~ found.

Large Land to the Suth remains largely unexploded and may be being raided for slaves.

### FAREE

Luking for a new reportar for this Shard, after our last Reypoter was cursed by some kind of Swamp Haag.

### FRONTEAR

Big Lizard Rampaje, unclear if this is a Saw-ron, lytaral Lizards that are Big, Sprit Lizards, or someone waring a costum.

Also we need donations for our reporter, winded in action while aksing some primatev's for a quote, however, even as he was pelted with spars they managed to obtan a quote, which we have duetyfule printed below.

"GET OFF OUR LAND!!!"

### SAYLEM

Evil Necromaser Cult takes over Agragon. An Entire chunk of land the siyze of a small country. How does that even happen? Did nowon notice the strange pale naybors and think something funny was going on?

Elsewyr reports from our Thule Watch conform, yes, they are still here.

Also unconfirmed there are now more factions and nashons in Saylem than theyre are peuple.

### THUNDERERS

Our reporter in the Shogynut reports that they are neering victory in the War and it should all bee over soon.

Our reporter in the Sankcherry reports that they are neering victory in the War and it should all bee over soon.

Our reporter in the Empyre reports that they are neering victory in the War and it should all bee over soon.

### YOUNEON

Greytest of all Nuespapers liburanted. Freydom of the Pruss restored.

Also the Smoke was frayed, but we allredy did that.

There are other playses here too, they are ok.

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## God Watch

An update on the Gods. Seems the Loa soreted out a squibble and are now all frends agen, except the ones who aren't. Baron Samedi was an imposer, but it's ok now because people killed themselves and now the reel Baron is back.

A brief editorial, but how do we know this one is the reel Barun? Has anyone cheked? Also whats with all those Barka Spirit things that are all twisted and marlevolant? Seems far from fyxed to me, but what do eye know?

Elsweyre, fear of the One True God is on the ryse as several smittings took place. There are those who have said it was just a thunderstrom, but they were executed as Heraticks, so they ware probably wrong.

Baylor is back, with his evil Gayze. Leaving a trayle of destrucshun in his wayke.

The Morygan has beyne seyne a number of tymes reycently. She was brought back not so long ago by a faithful follower, who killed himself, now heys skull talks. What is wrong with these peypol?

Thunderers haze Gods to. They are weird.

## Wearwolf Rampage

We have hared that Wearwolves have a new leeder. After a contest of killing Vampyres the Brownes (Or was it the Grays?) won, who favored not warking with the prey, who are hunters, hunting the Wearwolves as prey, who are now Hunting the

Hunters as prey, but are still prey to the hunters, who are hunting them, we pray for them.

## One Down, Twelve to Go

With thee Death of Dullard DuMornay, that just leaves 12 Vampyres left. We should seek an end to these masters of darkness once and for all. We don't know what they are up to, here's the ones we know about:

Strommler – Probably in a secret Layer eating Babies.

Saberhagens – Retired to live a quiyet life in Saylem.

Constantine – Moving a broad, probably to Frontear.

Lady Charlotte – Reel Estayte Agent.

Lady Shang – Re-estabyshing her tyranikal reign in thee smoke.



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## Horrorscopes

By Mystic Mog

### Sign of the Body

The Centar of eet all, the pin that houlds it toogathar. Today, woch out for sharpe ob-jects, they may pierce to what's inside!

### Sign of the Darkling

The Mysteeryos Darkling, skulking, hidden, Mysteeryos! There are New aireas opening up to you resently, make sure to keep a staybl footing!

### Sign of the Draken

Your touch outer scales hide yor softer insides Draken's, try opening up to some-one close, you will see the diffrance!

### Sign of the Gnome

Always down to Earth, the stoek, strong, and sensible Gnomes! You resently made a new conekshun, a new publikashun has caught your eye, now is the time to invest in this conekshun!

### Sign of the Mage

There's Magic in the Air for all you Mage's, and maybe, some Romanse too? Trust your instinks and you will find what you truly desire!

### Sign of the Mind

You are a thinker, an interlektul, but don't think to hard, invest today!

### Sign of the Salamander

Today is your day Salamanders! It should be clear skies and warm sun, so get out thier, find that rock and bask!

### Sign of the Serpent

We do not speak of this sign, we do not think of this sign, we do not see this sign.

### Sign of the Spirit

Always intanjibal and hard to reych. But all you Spirit's out there are finding new oportuneetes will raise you up!

### Sign of the Sylph

Some may say yor just full of Hot Ayr, but your Air comes in many tempratyours! Good fortune is coming your way Sylph's!

### Sign of the Undine

You may be a bit wet, but you have much to contrybute! Focus on your future, and your past writes itself!

### Sign of the Warrior

Strong and fearless, today stout Warriors, you shall learn fear...

## Lost and Sawt

**Wanted:** One Clay Urn, aprockseymatly big enough for One Dwarf, No Qestuns Asked.

**Seyking:** One Conteant, must contayne large mountin. Prefurabli sunk for eyons.

**Lost:** Shyp's Cat, aprockseymatly six feet tall, sharpe claws, brings bak ded pyrates, enjoys belly rubs. If found plees return to the Galeyon Bounty.

**Wanted:** Sense of inosense, chiled like daylight and sense of wander. Plys contact naymless evil on Faree.

**Lost:** Hope for the fewchur, tayken by naymless evil, if found plys return to Billy "Bad Choices" Brook.