



Special Edition: W-A-R

We know now that the Imperial Farm Bureau mislead us all! Reports from the frontier are undeniable. The situation at Oppidum Septendecim is far, far worse than we ever could have imagined. Families, including innocent children, transfixed with poisonous Centaur arrows, being ground to bits by the gnashing teeth of frenzied Land Sharks is the least of the horrors. In the shadows lurks the Anarchist Centaur Vercingetorix, orchestrating ever more fiendish plots to destroy our Legions and murder our neighbors.

Worry not, dear reader, the Empress herself has been made aware of the debacle at Oppidum Septendecim. She has dispatched the Imperial Consort Faberio to visit Myrinath and get to the bottom of it. I have no doubt that heads will roll!

But that won't help Judith and Julius Septus. A month ago, full of hope, Judith and Julius applied for a homesteading license. They took their mule (named "Happiness" by their young son Fillipo), and set forth to carve out a bright future for the family. Who knows what god interceded to inspire Judith to leave Fillipo with her sister Mary before that undertaking that fateful journey? Slip your favorite temple a coin in thanks. But now, Mary is desperate to learn their fate and find some way to provide for the possibility, perhaps even the inevitability, of a newly orphaned Fillipo.

What is the response from the Farm Bureau? Locked doors! Canceled meetings! No information! Paltry handouts for "funeral" expenses! How much does it cost to bury a bloody rag, which is probably all that is left of those brave frontierselves who have so nobly sacrificed their life's essence merely for a chance to grow healthy food to feed us all?

The Mirror will not stand idly by! At great expense, we have retained an elite force to boldly venture into the hinterlands. Their mission: find Judith and Julius (or their

grizzly fate) and bring some measure of peace to Mary and poor young Fillipo.

Who Are These Brave Heroes?

Don't judge Angry 'Alfling Arry by his size - a behemoth in the Gladatorial Lists, Arry isn't playing games anymore! Watch out Vercingetorix, Arry's FISTS OF FURY are coming for you!

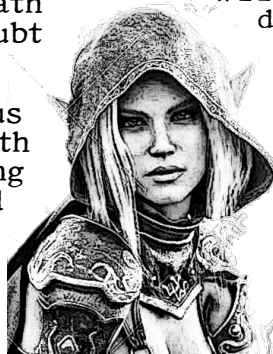


Ulfgar brings Moradin's blessings as well as Moradin's UNFORGIVING HAMMER to smite the living daylights out of any who dare oppose his holy mission!

Ash Sevrin, brooding temptress, channels UNSPEAKABLE POWERS to befuddle, charm and terrify enemies near and far!



Wild Sylvie of the deepest woods, UNTAMED and UNTAMABLE, defends her friends with arrows as fast and as true as the keenest eyesight!



Finally, their leader, Fender the Fierce - TIEFLING MASTER of BLADE and BALALAIKA, has sworn to bring the Septus family back - OR DIE TRYING.



Follow their story here, EXCLUSIVELY in the pages of the Mirror!

Ye Old Tyme Corner

Remember those old sayings Gram used to spout? Don't bite the hand that feeds you. Rub my back and I'll rub yours. If I can make you, I can break you. Wise words, listen to your Gram!