



PEACE TALKS

Negotiations are tense in the North. The Myrinath Mirror's own heroes have brought the parties to the table! Metellus Simba has been reinstated and is overseeing the negotiations, apparently at the request of Centaur Anarchist Vercingetorix himself. But who can say how it will turn out?

The commander of Oppidum Septendecim, Legate Narius, told the Mirror there had been a minor misunderstanding involving Simba and he is very glad it was cleared up. "Nefarious Narius," as he is affectionately known, is traveling to Myrinath to meet with Imperial Consort Faberio to discuss the future of the Northwestern Frontier. "He's a good man," says Narius of Simba. "I think he'll do an adequate job. It frees me up to confer with the Imperium on the larger issues in the region. It's always good to have an underling in which to entrust the mundane, routine, and trivial matters to that, while important, consume so much valuable executive time."

Narius spoke of other powers in the northwest valley. "Simba has done a fine with the Centaurs, but they are just a minor player in the political tapestry of the North. Simba's cowboy diplomacy has resulted in the death and desecration of Grinka, a beloved matriarch of the northern reaches. I'll have my work cut out for me to try to tame this region in the name of our most august Empress Vencia Sailatar."

Teeny Tiny Brick Wall

Barbarian Arry Bigshadow anchors the Myrinath Mirror's Majestic Menagerie of Mercenaries both physically and ethically. If Arry gives his word, the job is as good as started. Once Arry starts a job, nothing deflects the heroic halfling from seeing it through. Arry's default disposition is quite pleasant- even for a halfling- and people often don't understand they need to be taking Arry very, VERY seriously. If you don't step aside, you get flattened - or worse! Just ask three dozen hobgoblins who took our citizens hostage - oh wait, you can't! They're stone-cold dead!

Arry started out in the Bantamweight division of the Imperial Gladiatorial Federation under the arm of her long-time agent, Fender. Initially very successful in the South, Arry's career started slowing down. Fewer and fewer opponents were underestimating the formidable pint-sized pugilist.

To mix things up, Fender moved Arry to the Myrinath circuit. Arry was making a comeback until he ran afoul of IGF mainstay Ominous Otis in a match pairing that is still controversial. Fender and Arry joined the Mirror

shortly after Arry's disappointing loss to Otis. We caught up with Arry's fellow gladiator recently.

Mirror: What do you think of Arry?



Otis & halfling to scale

Otis: He's a good lad. Quick, strong. Determined. I mean, for a halfling.

Mirror: You're an owlbear - how did you draw a match in the bantamweight class?

Otis: Well. Well, you see it's like this. Uh... The scale got broke.

Mirror: I see. You've got a match next week with Big Buddy Bugbear - a friend of Arry's. Do you think he'll be out to even the score?

Otis: Big Buddy Bugbear. B-b-b-b-b - so dumb. I'm gonna b-b-b-b-break his b-b-b-b-big b-b-b-butt!

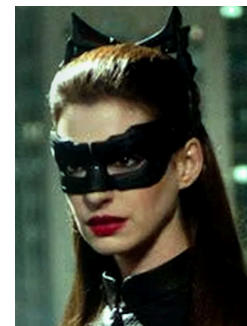
Mirror: You go by 'Ominous Otis Owlbear.' Isn't it a tad ironic to make fun --?

Otis [yelling]: What the f\$%k? I'm not a f*&kin' druid! I can use whatever weapon I want!

Otis then stormed out of the interview. It's not difficult to see why Arry and Fender decided to step away from the IGF! Judith and Julius are expected back home in Myrinath in a few days - alive and well thanks in no small part to the Myrinath Mirror and little Arry Bigshadow.

Thievery In The Night

A rash of midnight burglaries has been plaguing West Myrinath for the last fortnight. The crime wave has stymied local authorities. The (alleged) head of the (alleged) thieves' guild, Rosea Panthera, even put forward a rare public statement yesterday afternoon. A note from Panthera reading simply, "It was not us." was found in the vault of the 1st Bank of Myrinath downtown. The thousand gold pieces that were simultaneously removed from the vault were found at Orbona's temple along with another note reading "You're welcome." Head constable Lapisque Angularis could not be reached for comment. A person familiar with Lapisque's thinking said that with the impending Imperial visit, he's under a lot of stress right now.



Rosea Panthera