



Famous Fortune Teller Visits Myrinath



Vatia Augur

The astounding fortune teller Vatia Augur is coming to Myrinath! Ms. Augur has spent the bulk of her career in the Capital serving the best, brightest, and richest - even the Empress herself some say! The upper echelons of Myrinath's social scene are ecstatic and eagerly awaiting a chance to see what is in store!

But the Myrinath Guild of Tarot, Palm, & Fortune Readers is not happy about it. "Augur has always operated outside the bounds of our guild," said local TP&FRs guild master, Moblius Remoni. "She has never put in the hard work to meet our standards to insure the consistency and quality our valued patrons deserve." Remoni then chugged a cup of tea and contemplated the dregs. "As I thought," he said, "no good will come of it!"

Ms. Auguar, when asked for comment, said the entity "Ozymandias" that she channels cautioned Remoni to take care with wild accusations. "Who knows what pit of Hell he could end up in if he angers the spirits!" said Ozymandias.

Stinking Clouds

No arrests have been made concerning the now widespread incidents of gibbering, toxic clouds in the city. No serious injuries have resulted, but the number of reports has tripled. A pattern of occurrences has not emerged - nearly every district of Myrinath has been affected, from lowly Scurv to the gated compounds on Dragon Hill. City Guard Lt. Chapman has advanced the ludicrous theory that the wheat shortage is responsible. "No wait, hear me out," said Chapman as this reporter gaped at him incredulously, "no wheat, no bread. No bread, hunger. If you aren't rich, which on a lieutenant's pay I most definitely am not,

you go for stuff that you can get. What you can get is beans! Lots and lots of beans. I love my wife's chili, don't ever say I don't, but sometimes you can have too much of a good thing. What do you get if you have too much chili? Well, we've had more than a few 'toxic clouds' at the dinner table lately."



Mrs. Chapman's Chili (it's quite good actually)

I am sure we can all rest easier at night knowing Chapman is on the case.

Faberio: Where is He Now?

After leaving Myrinath following the Tragedy of the Colosseum, Faberio toured Grondnash and Rely before heading back to the Capital. Like Myrinath, much of the Empire outside of the Capital has seen very little of Empress Vencia. Though not having any official designation beyond Imperial Consort, Faberio brings with him the imprimatur of Imperial favor which every regional governor craves. Faberio enjoyed fetes in the Empire's honor ranging from falcon hunting in the enchanted forests of Rely to the ribald (and sweaty) indulgences of the Pleasure Pits on Grondnash's Epicurian Avenue.



Forest City of Rely

When he arrived at the Capital, he reported that the state of the Empire was strong and that while every province had its own, unique delights, the "plain talk" in Myrinath was particularly refreshing.