

Al Mo'alej the Untouchable!

During the Spring Festival at Sandmaw Outpost, a legend was born. During the final acts of the festival, the Feat of Feats, the contestants had to pass through a gauntlet of raw blades and death. Many did well, receiving only a few scratches. However, there was one who never was touched by a single blade as he passed through the gauntlet three times.

"It was truly a sight to behold! I never seen such skill!" said a citizen of New Aldoria trying to describe the scene. One of pure raw talent, and unforgettable skill which will fall into the legends of our history. This skill landed him the title of the Lord of the Mayfaire, a high and prestigious honor, to the dismay and envy of others.

Could this be a hero in disguise? Could Al Mo'alej be a super powered being or legendary hero from times long past? We will investigate further and let you know!

Star Crossed Lovers of the Broken Blade Company?


Many know the Broken Blade Company to be one of the most reputable, honorable, and seasoned Mercenary companies on Mardrun. Yet, none of us

would have realized that it also could hold such a romantic and sad love story.

Garth, a War Mage in the company, seemed to have a few secrets of his past that he didn't want revealed. Being that we of More Doc Monthly firmly believe in our reader's to be deserving to know the truth, we completely ignored his selfish request and dug into his background anyways.

At one point, Garth had a large crush, and even the beginnings of a romantic relationship with another Broken Blade Member, Akyr, a field medic.

The story begins when Garth seemed to have gotten in a brawl at a Tavern where Akyr worked at the time. Afterwards a heavy dose of Stockholm syndrome struck Garth. Leading to many attempts to get Akyr to leave with him and run away. However, the ever-loyal medic, refused as it would put too much stress on his family if he did leave. One witness even stated he seen the two not just holding each other on a rooftop, but making sweet, hot, unfiltered, passionate

 (this area has been redacted by the editor due to lewdness)

Will they now commit to one another now that they are in the same Company, or will their hearts forever stay apart? We wish you luck love birds!

Want to help cure the corruption? Come to Zhao's Potion Shop.

Mara's is running a special! Half-sized company, at half the price, but with the full experience.

The Secret of Clan Riverhead: Incest?

Due to Mordok (no relation) sundering our little continent apart by the destruction of the Riverhead Clan. We, More Doc Monthly, were finally able to get some juicy info for you on this very reclusive clan.

We interviewed a Gwene Shallowsreed, a member of the now displaced Clan, about her life. What we found most interesting was the fact that there was an abundance of incest. That's right folks, Incest (for those of you who don't know what that means, it means to make love with a close relative, like a sister or your mother, grandmother, aunt... You get the idea.)

"Well... My brother became a mate of my elder cousin, who was born of my father and aunt, whom were conceived by my Great Grandfather and my mother. But that's how we do things around there." Stated Gwene as we talked in Mara's Tavern (Wonderful place for drinks).

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It seemed that while the clan accepted this view to be natural, they did try to keep it secret since it would have been looked upon with great distaste.

With Clan Riverhead now split up, will what is left of the clan seek to integrate with other Clan's or will they stay in tightly knit groups of incestual family units? We will keep you posted!

LETTERS FROM THE READERS: A letter from a great skald of tales.

Deare More Doc Monthlie,

Beholde! For here, ypon ye mead-benches sat Be tales of glorie tolde to greate acclaym Whaure once ye kinges and empyrors mayde peace or war, as needfulle, so to earne a nayme Of Conqueryng Heroe! Nowe the tales are not Whatte they shoulde bee, to elevate the mynde Insteade hear telle of Birds, and Hattes, and Wenches Of who doth Gossyp or behave Unkind! Thy tales, o Monthlie, do notte raise the hearte nor cause a Warrior hys fears to ryghtly shunne Alas, that it should one day come to thys! Please cancellle my Subscriptionne.

Regardes, Hragalf Tale-Spinner, Dysappointedde Customere

Oh Jolly Sailor's Bold, come on down to Mara's! Where you can wet your whistle, and your wood.

Is your neighbor a Necromancer and identifying Undead?

Many people have started to wonder and grow suspicious of one another lately here in New Hope. Some spreading rumors of about others being "Necromancer's" and seeing "Undead." We would like to remind our readers that while one in a thousand accusations may be true, it is best to be sure than incur the ire of city guards. So, we at More Doc Monthly have decided to help you identify these people and the undead with some simple steps!

Necromancers:

1. Smells like damp soil and blood.
2. Dark circles under their eyes
3. Don't come out of their homes or are almost never home.
4. Have very few visitors, friends, or family.

Undead:

1. Generally, don't talk or say anything when spoken to.
2. Smell of decay and rotting flesh.
3. Shamble, stumble, are unable to chaise quickly.
4. Like to eat the living.

HOW TO BE ABOVE THE FUN LINE! *(By: a certain noble.)*

So now that you know you shouldn't be a drummer to be above the fun line, let's move on to lesson 2: other things that suck you below the fun line! Children, because they are smelly and sticky, and not in the good way! Committed relationships in all forms, like jobs, wives, husbands, parenting,... none of that is fun. Sobriety should be avoided at all times. Being poor, just don't do it. Walking: it's what the poor do, see previous rule. Having an empty lap. Just remember, Mara always has someone who can fill that up for you! Mara, does that count as the ad we discussed? Is my account all good now? Running out of wine or your celebratory beverage of choice, no one likes water--Ulven pee in it. Have all the best words. Your brain is huge and greater than all other use that as bigly as you can! Either dress to impress or be naked. People should either look at you and see how much better you are then them or how much they want to be with you! Next lesson how to be humble even though you're better than everyone else.

Thank you for reading The More Doc Monthly! We publish every week with a new volume for the month's issue. If you have

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**any information, please
contact us at our offices!!!**

Power of Eggs!

Al Sydly here again with yet another true tale that reveals the strangest of Mardrun's Truths! Back in May I was gifted the opportunity to interview one James Arbor and he was able to shed light on the glorious defense of innocents that was the battle of Nightriver and subsequent evacuation of refugees. The strength of those who battled that day was fortified by Eggs? That's right, your eyes do not deceive you. Eggs are the secret to that victory! Specifically, eggs of the Fiend's Cap, which grows in the swamp. According to young Al Arbor these eggs possess a potent and very foul that forced his body to violently reject them, but not before he was able to draw on the strength of the Fiend's Cap and return to the fray! The former, or possibly current, Archmage of the Spire, attested that the eggs are both "Delicious and filling" in addition to "very important". While this reporter, and subsequently this most informative publication, cannot recommend these eggs for culinary virtue we do hope that lives can be protected if those going knowingly towards danger might acquire the eggs of the Fiend's Cap prior to facing danger. I am, sadly, unable to currently recommend a source, but as more information becomes available I will happily provide further updates

Cannibals or Carnival's?

I am Rindis zawjah Nasir, al Sydly, al Pheonix waw Kae'Rim. You can call me Al Sydly, as names among my Husband's

people are a mouthful. It means the Apothecary. The Kae'Rim travel across many lands. I will make submissions to this respectable and trustworthy publication through the access will let me preform unprecedented investigations.

The first investigation concerns a previous article (See Issue 22, April 266). I have discovered the True Truth of the Rangers of Crow's Landing. Research indicates the Longfang source of these Rumors is the Wicked Swamp Dwelling Witch (See Issue 23, March 266).

It seems that Rangers are not, In Fact, Cannibals. They were, In Truth, undertaking the planning of a glorious CARNIVAL that winter's night! Who could think a man, even one with fangs, named Del'Green could be anything but a sweet farmer?

This reporter believes that al Del'Green [Whom she asks to write as none of the books this reporter has contain a definition for the word Del'Green] is harmless as a newborn puppy, and as adorably innocent! She looks forward to attending the next Carnival with a full Kae'Rim trading group.

Ever Seeking Mardrun's
Greatest True Stories,

Rindis zawjah Nasir, al Sydly, al
Pheonix waw Kae'Rim

The Doppelganger

During her time in Aylin's Reach this reporter, Rindis zawjah Nasir, al Sydly, al Pheonix waw Kae'Rim, was made aware of a rare and interesting phenomenon. As I circulated amongst the various people visiting Sandmaw Outpost for the spring festivities an interesting phenomenon came to my attention. DOPPLEGANGER'S EXIST!! That's right. This reporter, in her work for this most credible and authoritative broadsheet came across one herself. I met a fine and upstanding Brother by the name of Dom (I even assisted him with the proper attachment of a lovely Kittycat to his tunic!). On the next day, I was shocked to see his very face attached to another body! Through friends it was revealed that this individual is called Gilly. When reached for comment she said ". . .". *
Thankfully, your knowledgeable reporter is well versed in the reading of body language and is able to provide the following translation: "Why wouldn't you say that! Of course, I look exactly like myself!"