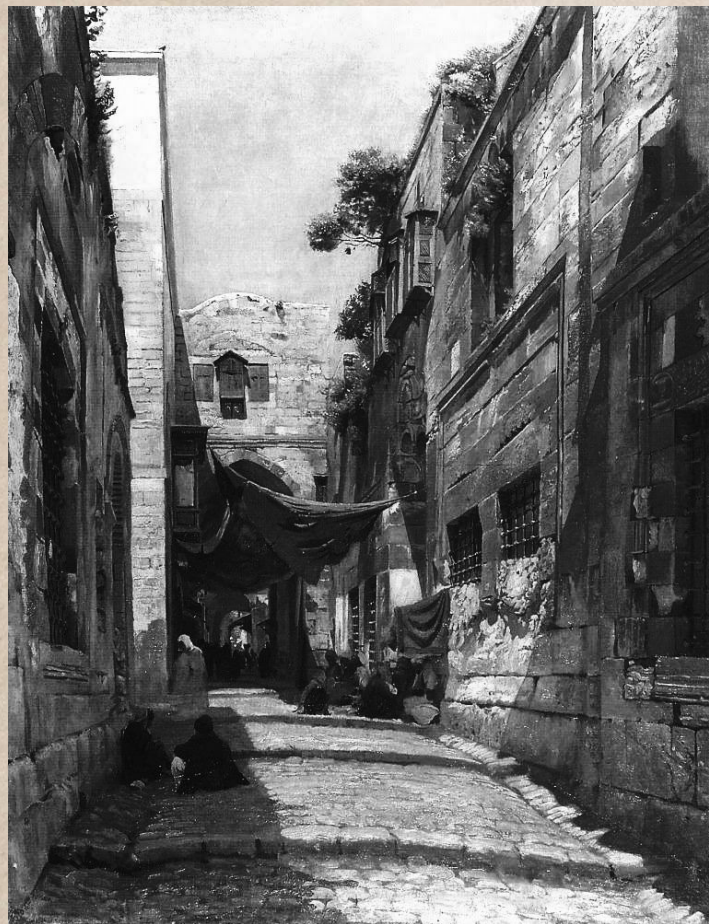


Another sun sets on the sands



Thrice Sorceled: 10th's inauguration imminent

Chairman Romnil of Trismegistus confirmed to the Gazette this morning that lady Theanosa Hartshorn's formal inauguration to the guild's 10th seat will happen late next week, hoping that having it take place on the first week of 953 will be akin to "fresh morning dew on a spring leaf". Of course, the chairman's words could be interpreted as setting off into the new year on the right foot, but we at the Gazette prefer to think of it as seizing the moment: It is an attempt to start anew after a 20-year harsh winter following Sir Myrmidlan's shameful resignation.

For more on the events that led to the former 10th seat's fall from grace, turn to page (5). For more on Theanosa Hartshorn, turn to page (2).

As one would have it, a tumultuous 12th month marks the end of the year in our beloved Hartshorn. From mass murderers, disappearances in broad daylight and numerous sightings of snow by reliable sources, it has been difficult to keep heart. But, despite that, dear readers; Please remember that should you keep your wits sharp and heart open, Hartshorn will respond in kind.

Before diving into regrettably grievous topics, we at the Gazette would like to invite all readers to our open house on Year's End, should you be interested. Of course, ours will be but one of many and as such, please enjoy the festivities to your heart's content.

As with the last five occasions, Madam Silksands of Trismegistus will be hosting

the Helper's Bazaar, open to all that need it. Please keep in mind, however, that the guild has been given full freedom by its 10 seats, lord Director of the Alchemist's Association and yourselves during an open exchange period last week, to enact any disciplinary action deemed necessary. Ruin the occasion at your own peril, citizens. More on the festivities on page (4).

Now, as for the —unfortunately unavoidable— bad news. The Gazette was able to confirm the rumors just late last night: After dispatching a contingent of Trismegistus officers to Blastmarrow, but a day south of Oasizh, news returned with an unfortunate truth. The town of 400 is no more, and folks there are reported to have passed away some time ago. The ghostly streets, lack of any bodies and the rapid vanishing of objects fit Tiresius Vine's methods to a tee. As they were last reported to be heading northwest, please remain cautious, and as always, DO NOT listen to their voice.



Buried Once More

Yesterday's Mist Engine due from Rubedo brought unfortunate news: The progress made in restoring the underground passage has been set back by a breakout, killing 8. More on the incident on page (6).

The Oasizh Gazette



Return of the former Khaganate's bloodline?

Dear readers, with lady Theanosa Hartshorn's ascension to higher duties within Trismegistus, this occasion marks the return of the Khagan's blood to the desert's ruling circles. Having interviewed her as a youngling some odd years ago, we at the Gazette assure you that the Khagan's blood runs thick, as she possesses the deadly dark scales and royal ruby eyes that made them so striking in the past.

As the royal line had all but died out during the great migration, we are certain to not be the only ones thrilled to anticipate what connections she might form with other cities, and what reforms she might push for.

Brewer's Paradise

It's official: The breweries of Oasizh will be teaming up with Trismegistus during the Year's End to offer citizens a chance to put their own spin on the famed Oasizh Mule! Participation slots are at the discretion of tavern owners across the city, so make sure to reserve a spot with your favorite watering hole.

A note from the A.A.

The Alchemist's Association will continue to welcome new apprentices in the new year. Introductory level workshops will occur twice a month, during the second and third weeks, at the lowest level of the Petrchor Tower, in the Old Palace Lane.

The Gazette will continue to cover her duties in the coming months. In the meantime, make sure to give her a warm welcome, but to not get in her way. She is very driven, or so is said, and despises the usual pleasantries.

From the depths

Citizens; On behalf of your concerned neighbours, please refrain from bathing, swimming or diving into the Oasizh basin. Anthropologists from Yetzirah have surveyed the currents deep below the surface —those which connect to deep underground networks— and have found an increase in nasty critters deep in our waters. Beware.

