

# Rubedan

## Official reopening of sub-level three



Late last night, the hardy miners of West Rubedo finally reclaimed the depths of the mine's third sub-level from its monstrous invaders. Led by Chief of staff Alf-Bryndel, the workers advanced the barricade to the final intersection and

exterminated the last of the vermin crawling about. Could this be the beginning of a renewal project? Will the western front finally be accessible through subterranean means once more! More, and a quote from the mayor, on page 3.

A banal soothsayer's ramblings beget mockery, and yet, an insightful one's invoke terror.

- "Lies, a Perspective."

## Misconduct & pettiness

Mayor Beryl and the Rubedan guard force would like to issue a friendly reminder that all grudges, enmity and grievances must be settled on the western front. All accounts of feuding on the eastern front will be met in kind with force.





## A hit of “grit”, sensational



Feel like you can take a hit?  
Try out The Other Side's  
new concoction, which  
promises languid  
refreshment mixed with  
stoic undertones.

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## Trismegistus Board of D.



Rumors have it that the  
Trismegistus Board of  
Directors is scheduled to fill  
its vacant position within the  
coming weeks. Sources say  
the candidate has already  
proven themselves and will  
now occupy Sir Myrmidlan's  
seat, which has been empty  
for more than 20 years now.



## TIRESIUS VINEA SPOTTED NEAR RUBEDO

Last night, a reputable  
informant and friend of the  
cryer reported having seen  
the mass murderer and  
terrorist Tiresius Vinea just  
beyond the eastern reaches  
of Rubedo. Dear citizens,  
should you comes across  
someone of the following  
description, do not attempt  
to pursue, interact with or  
approach them. If you hear  
their voice, block your ears  
at all costs:

Defining features:

- Green cloak
- Long, platinum hair
- Voice somewhere  
between Contralto  
and Tenor

Unfortunately, as with  
previous accounts and  
sightings, return with  
conflicting information in  
regards to their age, facial  
features, body type, and  
intentions.

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[...] and so the Lost One dissolved; The accursed  
blackening, whitening, yellowing and reddening of  
flesh... only through this very process can we bottle  
miracles [...]

—Ella Prima Materia, Rooksol 935