

THE MYSTVINE



THE MIST HAS LIFTED!

Residents of Mysthaven awoke on the morn of the Moonday to the extraordinary news that the mist surrounding our town had vanished overnight. The perilous fog has engulfed the surrounding lands for as far back as records are available, and has been the subject of much speculation and magical experimentation over the years.

The discovery was made by Old Ned, a herdsman, who was out searching for his adopted son, Abel (who remains missing, presumed dead, to this day). Ned noticed the phenomenon several hours before dawn and rushed into town to report it.

But it was some hours later, following daybreak, when the town hall bell rang. Residents duly filed into the town square and, from a podium, Mayor Pole made the proclamation.

“On this day,” he announced, “the mist that has surrounded our town since time immemorial, has lifted.

“For better, or for worse, the people of Mysthaven are held within its embrace no longer. For some, this news brings feelings of excitement as we contemplate opportunities to explore and learn more about the world that lies beyond our town. For others, a sense of dread and foreboding.

“The council of peers will continue to monitor the situation closely but, for now, we believe that this event poses no serious threat to our way of life.”

Since the mist lifted, several townsfolk have crossed the boundary stones and returned with no obvious ill-effect. Some have even formed into parties, intent on exploring and charting the surrounding lands. Meanwhile, the Mysthaven Museum of Curiosity has offered a reward for artefacts and curios retrieved from Elsewhere.

Here at the Mystvine we promise to keep you up-to-date with all of the latest developments.

CHURCHES IN CONFLICT

A heated argument broke out in the town square this morning during the traditional weekly ‘Passing of the Knowledge’ ceremony.

Priests from the Church of the Unknown attempted to pass off crates filled with years of research into The Mist; but Priests from the Church of the Known refused to accept them.

This is not the first time that the Church of the Known has refused to accept such undertakings; but is certainly the most prominent in recent memory.

Speaking for the Church of the Known, cleric Halbran Hoster told the Mystvine: “The disappearance of the mist does not absolve the Church of the Unknown of their responsibilities.

“At the present time, we still know very little about the mist, and are concerned that it may even return without warning at any time”

Called in to arbitrate the altercation, Mynister of Varyous Thyngs, SIRRUS Snetterton, declared “As we know, there are known knowns; there are things we know we know. We also know there are known unknowns; that is to say we know there are some things we do not know. But there are also unknown unknowns – the things we don't know we don't know.” He then hastily departed; dashing into the town hall and locking himself in his office.

MYSTERIOUS MYRTLE AMONGST THE FIRST TO CROSS THE STONES

Our town's oldest resident, Myrtle Mysthaven, was the first to cross the boundary stones that separate our land from Elsewhere, it is rumoured.

Young Elouise Grainger told the Mystvine that she was taking her pony for a trot when she spied Myrtle walking out of the unexplored woodland to the North.

Believed by many to be as old as the town itself, Myrtle is well respected by all for her exhaustive knowledge and sharp wit.

She has been recognised on many occasions for her role in treating an epidemic of Bile Plague some time ago; but now, if conversations overheard in the Badger are to be believed, she is seeking to join one of the expeditions to Elsewhere.

As always, the mysterious Myrtle's intentions remain unknown!

WOLF ATTACKS PROMPT OFFER OF REWARD

A collective of farmers is offering a reward of five gold pieces for each wolf tail returned to them, after a string of attacks on their herds.

Over a dozen cows have been slaughtered so far, threatening foaling season and disruption to the town's milk supply.

Wolves were believed to have been exterminated from Mysthaven several decades ago, leading many to speculate that the disappearance of the mist has led to new packs arriving here from Elsewhere. If this is true, it will further fuel the imaginations of those who view the lifting of the mist as an ominous sign.

The Mynister of Farms, Foods and Fishes has, in the meantime, urged caution when approaching wild wolves. “These natural predators are at their most dangerous when they travel in packs,” he told The Mystvine, “and should not be approached without taking appropriate precautions. Their claws can tear through leather armor and their jaws are strong enough to break even the toughest man's neck.” He went on to urge that all sightings be reported immediately to the town watch; although some may prefer to seek the bounty for themselves.

