THE MYSTVINE







A dozen miners have died in a tragic accident, the Mystvine has learned.

The ten men and two women were digging an exploratory shaft to assess the extent of a new copper vein, when their excavations broke through into a natural cave system. A noxious gas quickly poured through the breach, filling the tunnel and suffocating the miners.

Foreman Alard Poynter, speaking on behalf of the town council, said "This was a tragic accident. My thoughts are with the deceased and their loved ones at this time"

Although the shaft has now been ventilated, and the gas dispersed, the mine remains closed.

"To avoid an increase in our employers' liability insurance premiums, it is in our interests to prevent any further agonising deaths amongst the workforce," Poynter told The Mystvine.

"With this in mind, we have decided to charter an expedition of capable adventurers to explore the freshly exposed cave system.

"Only when we fully understand the extent of the caves and any risks that they pose, will we resume our mining operations."

The Mysthaven quarry and mines, located in the Eastern Hills, were dormant for decades until a recent decision by the town council to resume mining activity. Fresh supplies of stone will be used to support the construction of new roads and outposts, whilst valuable metals are needed for armor, weapons and other essential adventuring gear.



Lucky Tour Launched

The Merchant Venture, an adventuring company set up by none other than the notorious rascal D'Alessio Sol, is offering guided excursions to a 'luck stone' found in the Eastern Hills.

According to Sol, the stone, which was discovered on a recent expedition, is said to hold magical energies that can bring great luck to those who correctly activate it.

For two gold pieces, Sol will guide you to the stone and teach you the secret of its use.

When asked about the authenticity of his bold claims, Sol commented: "T'is a very lucky artefact indeed. I guarantee that a visit to the stone will result in greatly improved luck, or my middle name is not Gipsy-Lee".

Butterfass Left Butter-Faced As Maiden Voyage Fails to Launch

Lord Butterfass, recently co-opted Mynister of Diplomancy, was left sour-faced on the Lake Myst dockside last Saturday as weather conditions conspired to thwart his expedition.

The Mynister had intended to set out on the maiden voyage of HMS Butterworthy, a newly built sailboat commissioned by the town council for the exploration of Lake Myst. But, following a prestigious naming ceremony, it became apparent that nobody on board had checked the weather forecast.

Large crowds had gathered to watch the historic launch; but, as the day went on, numbers dwindled. By midnight, only a few fishermen remained; staring at the stationary boat and its five-man crew.

It was to be a full forty-eight hours later that the wind finally picked up enough for the Butterworthy and its crew to set off on their maiden voyage.

In his capacity as Mynister of Diplomancy, Lord Butterfass' remit is to engage and build relationships with other civilisations discovered in Elsewhere. Quite how he expects to do this whilst paddling around Lake Myst on a sailboat remains a mystery.

YOLO'S GUIDE TO MONSTERS

Professor Tyrvin Yolo, a senior researcher at the Mysthaven Museum of Curiosity, has shared some of his recent findings with The Mystvine.

According to Yolo, expeditions to Elsewhere are discovering new species at a phenomenal rate. Whilst many of these species are benign and harmless, others are dangerous predators that pose great risk to adventurers encroaching on their territory.

"The new species we are discovering in Elsewhere have not had any contact with humans before. Some will run and hide, some will exhibit a natural curiosity, and some will identify us as prey," warned Yolo.

A recent expedition to the Southern Moors came under attack from a group of dog-like beasts that walked upright and carried crude weapons. Yolo thinks that these creatures, named 'Stogs', are nomadic pack hunters that roam the moorlands.

According to Yolo: "Stogs likely do not live in permanent settlements, but travel great distances with the changing seasons, hunting as they go. Individually they will pose little threat but, in larger groups, they exhibit a pack mentality and seem to enter a frenzied state after killing their prey."

Elsewhere in Elsewhere, adventurers have come under attack from flocks of giant birds. These birds tend to circle high above their prey, perhaps taking cover in the clouds, before diving and bombarding players with their beaks and razor-sharp talons.

Yolo's advice for dealing with predatory birds is simple: "Carrying a net or bolas will allow you to temporarily disable an aerial predator, grounding them until they fight free. During this time they will be significantly weakened and susceptible to melee attacks.