

Imperial Declarations

By: Commander Ito

The man known to you all as "The Coroner" has recently escaped custody, killing one and injuring others in his escape. He was being held on multiple charges of assault and murder; this was his third time in Fujianese custody on similar charges. He has shown little regard for his own Gifts or those of others. He should be treated with extreme caution, and any sightings should be reported to myself, The Way, or a town guard with utmost haste.

May the blessings of the gods and the Ivory Dragon be upon you.

Glory to Fujian: Borders Secured

By: Karoshi Sado

The Imperial Ministry of Finance is happy to announce that foreign trade entering the Sarov Region of Fujian has returned to normal levels. There was a small decrease in imports in the past months as uncertainty lingered and regulations shifted after the region was formally incorporated into the Empire.

In less joyous news the tightening of regulations has shed new light on illegal activities at the border. Several smuggling operations have been uncovered and disbursed in the last two months. These groups were attempting to move highly valuable, and at times illegal materials through a network of rudimentary tunnels. While these

miscreants have been brought to justice, the proliferation of these operations is large enough to warrant further investigation. An official envoy from the Imperial Ministry of Finance is expected to travel the border of the Sarov Region in the coming months to direct this investigation personally.

In the meantime, citizens should take care to declare items in their position while traveling, and merchants should ensure that all of their supply lines are legitimate.

Glory to the Ivory Dragon! May the Fujianese Empire stand ten thousand years!

Unaccounted For

By: Quillian Mier

When last we gathered Lady Kireyev marched on the stone circle while the path between was open. Several blooded, perhaps as many as half a dozen, are reported to have slipped through and traveled to parts unknown. Without a mask a Kireyev blooded is indistinguishable from any other Gifted, so seeking them out has not been easy. So far my contacts have accounted for the destinations of two or three who emerged from circles with low traffic or high surveillance. But some are still unaccounted for. Be vigilant as you return to town. We do not know what the vampires are planning or if they may try something similar again.



Homecoming

By: Vassily Brashtamov

For several years I thought I was a man without a home, without a people, and without a church. The war was pain. I watched as our country pushed to the edge and then retreated, where the people in power were unwilling to do what every soldier on the ground was willing to do - die for our nation. I gave two Gifts to the war effort, and on the second, I walked away from Bellinger as well. There was no glory in war. There was no heroism. We were just men dying and pouring our blood into the earth.

But now, I see things differently. It's not about fighting for borders. It's not about "us" against "them." It's not worth dying for lines on a map. Now, we're fighting for survival. We're fighting against the very darkness that encroaches on our souls. It doesn't matter what nation's borders I stand within anymore.

This old soldier isn't quite done dying just yet.

I stand alongside all of you, once again as a soldier of Bellinger. No matter what comes from the darkness, I will be here, helping you fight against it. I came dangerously close to letting that darkness consume me - no longer.

We are citizens of Fujian. We are the people of Raszkaz. We are Gifted. We are one.

We stand together, so that we do not fall apart. As long as we keep our swords and spells aimed forward instead of at each other, we cannot lose.

A Word of Caution

By: The Way

Last high holy day there was a massacre of a small Fujianesse settlement by a horrible creature. While our guards were out patrolling the area around Raskaz they came upon the horrid site, men and women torn apart like paper dolls. We believe that we have found a possible trail that could lead us to the beast that conducted this slaughter. With the assistance of our local and courageous citizen Tonbo, we will be tracking down this beast to ensure safety to all in the Sarov Region of Fujian. For now, remain extra vigilant during the night.

Hello all,

I hope you have all enjoyed a relaxing couple of months despite the heat of the summer. I hope you practiced the skills we have learned together. The time is coming for them to be needed and we need to be ready. The time is coming. The time is coming.

Carol Lindstrom

Dear Father Utar,

I was out gathering plants the other day near the foot of the mountains when I fell and broke my ankle. I was yelling for a bit and then two lizardmen showed up and asked if they could help me. They said something about helping me because of Faya and then they fixed my ankle. I was scared but I thanked them and they headed on their way. Do they work for you?

Sincerely,

Slightly Scared

Dear, Slightly Scared

No they don't. They are however wonderful friends that have been very helpful to the church of Faya and I'm glad to hear that they are out and about doing good work. In the future though, if they come asking for help in return, find a Fayan and we will be happy to assist them.

-Utar



Strength in Caution

This coming gathering during Leaffall will see the High Holy Day of Bellinger. With that we can also expect to see the Night of the Burning Blood to once again take effect in Raszkaz. With how active the feral blooded and vampires have been as of late, I implore that everyone work together closely and always be sure to travel in groups.

We have always been excellent about working together and doing our best to keep one another safe. And though everyone is incredibly talented and skilled, please do not underestimate the things that we face and be sure to be mindful – not just when travelling through the woods or outskirts of town, but even as our enemies take to the field and we face off.

I have also done an incredibly **thorough** review of the perimeter around Krushkov between the gathers. If you hear of any disturbances in, say, a random shed in the woods, please let me know immediately.

With A Raised Glass, Ser Gloria

A Plea for Safety

By Mischa Kobliska

In the past few months, myself and other Traveller families have been attacked on the road. Blades are drawn and cries of vampirism are claimed, with nary a moment to speak or to explain.

The Grastari family are fellow Traveller's, and they are a family of those that have gone to seek the call of power and joined forces with the vampires that reside in this land. Not all Traveller's walk this path.

We travel freely and allow others to travel freely. We have no intention of causing harm to any, lest it be in self-defense. I wish no danger to come to the brave adventurers of Raszkaz. Hold your silvered blades in defense all that you wish, but I plea that you do not harm my family without due cause. I implore that you make no assumptions of which family you speak to, and make no cuts without certainty.

Dear Father Utar,

Do you know anything about giant bees? I was chased through the woods for about an hour and the bees would not give up. I had to jump in the river to hide from them. Bees can't see you if you're underwater. They are huge and terrifying and I heard that they stung someone to death the other day. I can't build my home underwater so can you do anything about them?

Sincerely,

Waterlogged in the Woods

Dear Waterlogged in the Woods,
Sounds horrible. If they are just giant bees you should inform someone from the church of the Wylds. They should be able to help if the bees have just gotten too big and aggressive. However, if the bees start corrupting the area or seem to be glowing in an unnatural way please come into town and find a Fayan. I think we would like to take care of at least one problem before it gets out of hand.

-Utar

The Goblin Scourge Persists

More and more citizens on the outskirts of town report violent encounters with the corrupted goblin forms. Villagers who live well within the Fujianese patrols are now being forced to flee their homes as the relentless chants in the name of the dark god draw ever closer.

What's worse, is that in addition to their more brash attacks, it appears their strategy is changing. No longer are the slain left to fade in the street. Survivors have begun reporting that their loved ones are being dragged into the woods maimed, but alive. This reporter dares not evoke imagery of what fates these poor souls may befall.

I have taken notes on the movements of these creatures, and I am in agreement with the prevailing theory that there is no pattern to where and when these abominations attack. The only constant in these whirlwinds of chaos and bloodshed seems to be that at their epicenter exists a singular creature. A goblin, unmutated, wearing a brightly colored shamanistic mask. If this monster truly is the source of the mutated goblins, then it should be ended with swift and final judgment.

On behalf of all the victims and the vulnerable, we call on the heroes of this town to put an end to this horrifying goblinoid menace.