

The Travance Chronicle

VOL. 1 NO. 2

"If it bleeds, it leads."

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Collected by Portia Rom

Innocents Save Town

Members of town who were not yet hardened to the realities of Travance saved as many as ten established members of town, such as Janus, Lord Erdrick, and Gideon Weaveforger on Saturday night as creatures devoted to Aguarra attacked the town.

The so-called "innocents" joined hands as Hamish McSweeney uttered an incantation, causing an enchanted Gaian vine to sent power winging through the circle of roughly 15 people, making them invulnerable to attack and placing all injured inside the circle into indefinite stasis.

The Gaian vine was a redeemed Hetleven vine, originally created by Galmachis.

Although the town was short of healers this moon, luckily, Rudolf Von Kreutzdorf, inside the circle, was able to revive a number of downed heroes using first aid and healing potions. After Rayven Nightwing was revived, he attacked Dr. Maxwell from outside the circle, so as to bring the good doctor inside the oasis so that he might be revived and thus become able to save others in dire shape.

Despite being virtually abandoned by the town during the end of the battle, the innocents were able to uphold the circle until all the fallen had been revived. After the circle dropped, an assassin attacked and felled several members of the group, although Lord Erdrick and Lady Rosa appeared at the last minute to slay the attacker.

About the Vine

The innocents had first been marked out late Friday night, after Lady Rosa received a vision of a Gaian vine and took those new to town out to the shrine, where they received leaves marked with the word "innocent." That vine was originally an ancient, redeemed Hetleven vine that used up its last vestiges of power to protect the innocents from an elemental attack.

The following morning, the same party located a Hetleven vine while goblinoids were feeding it bugs. The Hetleven's vine blooms can only be used if significantly powerful Galmachians are located within a few

miles of it. Through the collection of various soils, and particular blessings and incantations, the group transformed the Hetleven, which originally held a being's soil in place until its body rotted away, to instead secure the souls of the dying that they not pass away. Gaia offered her protection to those who held the circle, dedicated to sustaining the lives of others.

Von Kreutzdorf Alkhemikal Kandies & Apothecarium - Whatever your need, be it herbal, alkhemikal, or confectionary, we have it. Be sure to visit our booth at Market Faire! Ask for Rudolf and remember, It's the Gummy that makes it Yummy!

A Word on the Inverted Tower

This is the first in a series of articles that will investigate the Inverted Tower as the opportunity to visit it and talk with those who have visited it arises.

As Gideon Weaveforger tells it, no one knows where the tower came from, who built it, or for what purpose. The tower was already here when Johnathan Travance came across the rift, although it wasn't discovered until the town was already settled. The tower is incredibly ancient, and no one has yet found the bottom level of it, where, it is said, some aged powerful evil lies trapped, corrupting and twisting reality around it.

So powerful is this evil, that upon entering the tower, an adventurer becomes dizzy, a fact I can attest to thanks to a recent (and yes, dear readers, baronially sanctioned) visit to the tower. The first level is all polished white statues, punctuated with the occasional fearsomely evil knight.

According to the baronial library, the tower's central evil has the power to call other creatures to it, creatures who may not understand why they ventured into Travance, but are here, nonetheless, as Weaveforger put it, "because we're on top of a giant magnet for evil." Below the tenth level of the tower, Weaveforger said, only the most mighty of heroes can venture without collapsing. The Master of Games was reportedly

trapped inside the tower for several hundred years. As Master Weaveforger called the tower "is the kind of place where things worse than death happen."

Got some mithril to sell? A scribe's position to fill? Planning a public meeting or ceremony? Your message could appear here. Ask Portia for rates and information on how your note could appear in a future edition of the Chronicle.

Dead Elf Found

On Saturday, during a routine perambulation across Travance Proper, Sorel Argentblade and Sir Aleister Darkheart found a dead elf, his blood already cold from several hours' waiting. Upon returning to the inn, Doctor Maxwell quickly ascertained that a round metal object, projected with great force, had killed the man, lodging in his shoulder. According to Kleidin, who was nearby during the medical investigation, the ball evidenced Londwynian alchemical residue.

Pracika Loses Memory

Pracika Autumnsong has lost all memory of her relationship with Raven Nightwing. According to Autumnsong, she recently met a snake oil salesman who offered to take all her pain away, and now she's unable to remember what she wanted to forget. Under rigorous questioning, Ms. Autumnsong contended that she had never been married, and had never met her husband Nightwing. All that remains is the salesman's business card, which states that he is a psychologist specializing in pain-removal of high-profile clientele.

Saturday Night Mass to Chronicler

Mother Portia Rom will hold a mass to Chronicler immediately following the December Baronial feast. Anyone is welcome to attend, if they be open to giving and receiving knowledge.

Corrections

An earlier edition of the Travance Chronicle incorrectly stated that Alissandria put its coffers up as the stakes in a Lucky Bastard blackjack game during which the house's money was stolen. Many thanks to those who came forward in the name of accuracy.

This edition of the Travance Chronicle has been generously sponsored by Father Edwin Haroldson, of the church of Valos; Mallaidh McSweeny McKraegar, Lady Smith of Travance and proprietress of The Sign of the Crooked Pin; and Rudolf Von Kreutzdorf of Von Kreutzdorf Alkhemikal Kandies & Apothecarium.

Put some zip in your lip and pep in your step with Portia's Pickles, available at Market Faire.