

The Mourning Cryer



Welcome all! To the first proper' edition of the Mourning Cryer. As news in the Heart of the Heartwood has started getting' a bit more frequent I thought it best we starts printin' it.

I'll try and fix this paper to be sent out monthly and I'll do my best to keep that up!



Monthly Round-up

Dark Heartwood are making metal miniatures very soon! Oh and they are also hand sculpting a few classic minis based designs. Isn't that nice.

Goblins are apparently no longer a threat on the roads - I received a very convincing and well written letter this morning stating that "Goblins not bad" and "no traps on roads" - so that's good isn't it, I can finally get back to my midnight rambling!

Dark Heartwood is going to write a little about everyone who has a part in it on their site - what with all of this talk about arcane com-poot-arr in-telly-gents. They wanted to assure us that people (and well behaved trolls) make the company what it is.

Elections for the new town mayor begin next month. When asked, Farmer Spittle said "one of my pumpkins has started raising funds for a campaign - he's very big" - There are currently no rival contenders.

And finally, mushrooms; should we trust them? Probably yes, possibly no.

Here be Giants!

I don't think it will come as any surprise to you all, but there is somethin' moving up in the hills, Folks round ere say that it's giants - but the truth is, it's much worse.



I've never seen a Fomori up close before, but this one aint quite right. It gets desperate up in the cold mountains and it doesn't take too long without any food before your best friend starts to look delicious.

It's a bad path that is, cannibalism aint good and mixing it up with the giant folk.. Well, it's a recipe for disaster. A gross recipe involving giant bones and guts..

Try not to draw too much attention to yourself at night. An abysmal Fomori might only have a taste for other giant's flesh, but that doesn't mean you are off the menu.

Drama at the talent show

Necromancers are band from entering talent shows of any kind in the Heartwood in a ruling that will not come as a shock to any body.

The announcement came not long after the inaugural bi-monthly heartwood talent show where several necromancers reanimated the bloody remains of a hapless goat and danced it aboard their float.

When asked for a comment one of the necromancers said "It wasn't exactly our fault, the druids on the float ahead sacrificed our mascot"

In response a spokesperson from the druids said "That's a stereotype that we are appalled by, we would only ever sacrifice an animal if we really really really wanted to win"

In related news - congratulations to the druids for their amazing performance in the talent show! I can't remember too much about it other than the spectacular green haze and missing few hours of my memory, but boy if I could remember it that would have been something to watch!

I can't wait for next year!

Dark Skies Ahead

One of our valued potential readers (who wanted to remain anonymous) sent this illustration in last week when they heard we were publishing a newsletter - Thank you valued reader for your contribution to the Mourning Cryer.

Oh they also added the note..

"The sky is screaming, I pray mercy to the twisting wind of death - you see into the fabric of my soul and know that I am an unworthy meal. Please, I look to serve so that the pain you bring behind my eyeballs will dissipate

All are puppets to the blood cloud - both living and dead - the marionette strings of its will writhe unseen through bone and meat"

A fantastic illustrator and a poet! How wonderful. I do hope that these submissions continue.

It would be terrible if there were some form of necromantic energy swirling away up there.

I have printed the illustration below.

Until next time, valued reader.

Good day!

www.darkheartwood.co.uk

