

# The Korranberg Chronicle

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1 Copper Crown

## MURDER IN PARLIAMENT HALL

### One dead but no suspect in sight

One day hence a vile murder took place in the Parliament Hall in Wroat. The aide of a Member of Parliament, Saal Ebinor, was found dead in his office when Mr. Ebinor returned to his office from a short stay in the city of Sharn. The aide – one Riaan Velsten – was dead at the scene with no immediately visible injury identifiable. Mr. Ebinor called for the Parliament Guard immediately and was questioned but swiftly released, seeing as he was in Sharn (or in transit from there to Wroat) at the time of death.

This reporter has the Parliament Hall preliminary report at hand and can confirm that the cause of death was apparently of a magical nature, most likely some form of powerful crossbow bolt that was later removed from the victim and left nary a trace beyond the site of impact and the non-visible internal injuries.

The murder comes hot on the heels of a harsh debate in Parliament about the crown's Law of Free Assembly, in which some elected parliamentarians see an indirect curtailing of rights taken for granted so far.

The crown-speaker in Parliament – Margana ir'Bankert – refuted the argument, stating that instead of a hidden attempt at limiting rights, this bill would enshrine said rights in the laws of Breland for good. Ms. Bankert did, however, indicate that she and King Boranel had spoken at length on the topic and were willing to consider the parliamentary objections and work together with the elected leaders to make sure the law enshrined the rights properly, while also following the intent of the King's desire.

The debate became particularly contentious in the session on the Zol, 17th of Therendor, when two members of Parliament – one of them Saal Ebinor – disagreed ve-

hemently on grounds of political convictions, leading to an argument that turned from heated words into almost a physical altercation as the opposing side – Fraedus Kessler – became increasingly agitated at the blasé dismissal Mr. Ebinor had to offer towards his arguments.

Kessler was held back by other parliamentarians and escorted out of the debate hall by the Parliament Guard upon request by the Keeper of Order.

Fraedus Kessler was still incensed hours later and made public remarks about making sure Saal Ebinor would pay for his obstruction of true justice and legitimate concerns of his constituents.

Upon reaching out to Mr. Kessler, we received no response to our inquiries, though Saal Ebinor has responded promptly by stating:

"The death of my valued aide, Riaan Velsten, was a tragedy, and while I might politically disagree with Kessler, I have no doubt that he is innocent of any crime. The man spoke from his heart and emotions got the better of him, as it does for all of us at one time or another. I would ask not to get lost in wild journalistic claims of who was responsible and leave this task in the capable hands of the Parliament Guard and its rightful supporters. I would, however, wish to speak of Riaan Velsten, a man of conviction and greatness, who stood for his beliefs and became a close friend to me. I will likely miss him, and aid his family however I can going forward."

In accordance with Mr. Ebinor's request, this reporter has endeavoured to not get wild in guesswork and claims, and instead grant substance to my research and thoughts when I bring them to print.

The Parliament Guard confirmed Mr. Ebinor's suspicion that Kessler was cleared of all suspicion, having been at a private festivity at the time of murder.

At the current time no further information is known about the murder, though the Parliament Guard has asked for anyone with information to come forth to them. Any information that leads to the capture of the murderer will be rewarded with the usual sum of ten gold pieces by the Crown.

According to latest rumors, the Parliament Guard has hired Taelian d'Medani, a renowned inquisitive from Sharn, to travel to Wroat and take the case into her capable hands.

The marked scion of House Medani has come to be known for her contributions to solving the Goblincase in 997 YK, as well as preventing the Graccen Massacre, in which a group of former Aundairian soldiers had travelled to Sharn in an attempt to sabotage the keystones of Tellan Tower, which could have resulted in the loss of countless thousands of lives, reminiscent of Crystalfall, the sabotage of Glass Tower in 918 YK.

I managed to intercept Taelian d'Medani at the Wroat Lightning Rail station upon her arrival and inquired about the case and her hiring. She gave me the following quote:

"As much as I respect the rights of the press, I must insist that my employer's privacy be protected. If I were to investigate the case you speak of, I would be unable to speak of it. Rest assured, however, that no matter which case I travelled to Wroat for, I will crack it and bring justice to those who would commit evil deeds."

*Renal Lyrriman, Wroat Correspondent*

## MERCENARY ALTERCATION IN WROANN'S GATE

Late last evening an altercation broke out in Wroann's Gate when a caravan under guidance from House Orien representatives arrived. The caravan brought exotic goods from Drooam as well as a contingent of mercenaries, chiefly Gnolls and Ogres under House Tharashk control.

House Deneith mercenaries – goblinoids largely from Darguun – came to verbal blows with the new arrivals, though the local guard presence as well as House Orien and House Deneith representatives managed to calm the situation down and separate the two forces.

In the process an Ogre took exception to an elven warrior of the Valenar who had simply waited patiently for their caravan to move out and began to aggress upon the warrior due to a misplaced sense of strength and courage.

The Valenar elf responded with violence – the expected outcome to anyone who knows these exceptionally dangerous warrior – and caused a stir as the other Drooamish mercenaries joined the melee quickly. City officials had a hard time separating the mercenaries from one another, though the Valenar elf ultimately left with his caravan, likely a quick arrangement by the local Orien heirs to untangle the situation.

After much confusion and fighting three Ogres and two Gnolls were counted among the dead and the Valenar warrior off on his journey.

*Saralyssa Heberlin Taris, Sharn Correspondent*

### POTIONS AND PLEASURES

REASONABLE PRICE FOR REASONABLE PEOPLE

BASK HEALING POTION ⇐ 4 GALIFAR  
ANTIDOTE ⇐ 3 GALIFAR  
ANTIPLAQUE ⇐ 3 GALIFAR

COME TO POTIONS AND PLEASURES  
DEATHSGATE DISTRICT, NEAR ENTRANCE TO LITTLE BARBINGTON

## CRAGWAR COOLS

After yesterday's terrifying events in Cragwar, the worst was averted by the timely intervention of King Boranel ir'Wynarn himself appearing, brought in by House Orien teleportation to speak to the city council and make certain that no unnecessary bloodshed was required.

Boranel met with the envoy from Marketplace and discussed the situation that transpired in some detail behind closed doors. No information is available at this time, though both the brelsh and aundairian militaries have begun to stand down along the border posts.

*Oarsen Arendt, Sharn Correspondent*

## PRICE-GOUGING IN TERMINUS

The "Tower of Welcome" tavern in Terminus, quite close to the Lightning Rail station, was found to practice a price-gouging technique that is against the regulations put forward by House Ghallanda's inspectors and the Hosteler's Guild.

The situation was revealed thanks to a group of hidden testers and fake-customers inquiring about pricing and offers. The proprietor, one Lorsaanna Kemble, was placed under house-arrest by the guard upon House Ghallanda request and a judge is preparing to see the case.

The "Tower of Welcome" had become renowned for its superb pricing for exceptional levels of comfort, particularly catering to adventurers travelling to Sharn for a very limited time, thus likely being unaware of price levels within the city at large.

*Oarsen Arendt, Sharn Correspondent*

## Carrow Foundries

Cannith-approved forgeworks for the discerning customer. Finest craftsmanship for reasonable prices – Find us on in southern Ashblack or visit our elegant shop in Redstone.

## PROVOST PROMISES NEW DISCOVERY FOR MORGRAVE EFFORTS

Harrik Brom, Provost at Morgrave University's Pre-Galifar history programme, promised to reveal new developments from his department in a week's time relating specifically to House business within Sharn's area of influence.

Harrik Brom is a highly respected scholar in his field, though often considered a bit headstrong and too adventurous for his own good. Nevertheless, his academic work is flawless and considered the gold-standard of Pre-Galifar history in Breland, if not Khorvaire. He is responsible for finding the ruins of Thurak Draal in the Greywall Mountains and involving a few willing Draguun scholars in the exploration of the ruin.

His work "The Dragonmarks Before Galifar" is widely known in scholarly circles and generally received across the border as much as at home.

*Tassi Alyrrin Cleadiach, Morgrave Reporter*

## JORASCO CLINIC

Minor Scrapes – 1 crown  
Injury and Pain Treatment – 2 sovereigns  
Longterm Disease Treatment – 1 Galifar / wk.

## "THE NIGHT OF HOWLING STARS"

Part 55, from the collected stories of Khiran Torsend, Wayfinder

"Pythinas was asleep, his chest softly rising and falling, beautiful face resting against my shoulder in the firelight that shone through the tent's thin walls. He was beautiful as ever and I could not help but smile at having found the greatest treasure of all not out in the wilds of Xen'drik, but in the lands of Khorvaire."

"A distant howl, strange and distorted, reached out to me, an ethereal thing that seemed simply wrong to even exist. With how far off it sounded I was under no immediate threat, so I began to very slowly extricate myself from Py's embrace to check in with our druid. It took me a few minutes, but my lovely Khoravar woke not even once."

"I walked out with my shorts and the delicately thing longsword in my hands, though still sheathed. Merian was still sitting on the palm-tree log just a little outside the fire's radius, eyes glimmering like a fierce beast's in the dark."

"It was easy to forget the lineage of a Shifter, though it would always make itself known from time to time. Merians heritage could make her become bestial, and for it she had been ostracized in many places she'd have called home. Perhaps I gave her that home, however mobile it was ultimately, by simply accepting her for who she was. To some bestial, but even in the Elden Reaches some people had found her scary and ominous, rare as her Dreamsight was even there. In my party she was just another adventurer out in the wild, someone you trusted ultimately, as

the next place of civilization was leagues and leagues away. Nevertheless, the reminder of her nature came with a jolt of my own heritage, that fight or flight reflex kicking in when facing a 'predator'. I squashed the feeling and stepped towards her, casual and friendly, sword loosely held in hand."

"Merian, what's the howling? I asked directly, looking around. Her softly gleaming eyes lifted to the cloudless sky: 'The stars are howling, Khiran. Worry not.'"

"I admit I was nonplussed at this, looking with furrowed brow upon the stars above, worry definitely a presence in the back of my mind: 'The... stars? Are howling? Can you... elaborate?'"

"My question seemed to go nowhere for a moment, as she continued to ponder the distant stars, unworried and relaxed, if enigmatic, as ever. Then she looked at me: 'You cannot understand it, but there is no cause to worry, Khiran. It is the old curse of my people that lets me see it, and the blessing of my heritage. It is beautiful, but I cannot describe it. It is as if the stars are on fire, pale and translucent, a riot of colors, and they howl in joy and fear.'"

"Frankly, I was none the wiser, though another howl was heard, this one much closer and less ethereal."

"That, however, is not the stars..."

*Khiran Torsend, Wayfinder, first published Lharvion of 997 YK*

## The Moon Overview

*The Shifter's Best Friend*



Nymm – 0  
Sypheros – 0  
Therendor – 0  
Rhaan – 0  
Olarune – 0  
Eyre – 0  
Vult – 0  
Zarantyr – 0  
Aryth – 0  
Dravago – 0  
Lharvion – 0  
Barrakas – 0



## SHARN CLASSIFIED'S

Karnathi Expatriate looking to play Conquerer with any capable players. Available daily in the Ambassador Towers Aeren's Reprieve Plaza (near Aerenal Embassy). No war topics, friendly games only.

OFFERING: Sarlonan weave rugs and clothing, available in Overlook. il-Yannah be with us all.

Missed Connection – You: A half-orc woman wearing black and red in Vallia Towers. You spoke to locals looking for someone. Me: An orc who can help, capable at seeking out missing things (and people). Leave a message in the Cold Night's Drink in North Towers for "Tarn".

SEARCHING: Work in Lower Wards. Physical labor. I am a Giant, can move big things easy. Find me in Stores near rock wall.

OFFERING: Magical training by ways of arcane learning. Bookish people only, sorcerers need not apply, witches not welcome. Abjurer from Arcanix offering Education. 1 galifar per training session.

Conquered by Letter – Legionary from H5 to H6, and don't even think of moving your chancellor to intercept, you'll be defeated in 7 moves.

SEEKING HELP: Husband vanished without trace, guard helpless, no money for inquisitive. Moira from Old Keep.

Missed Connection – You: Agile and beautiful shifter lady with softly glowing eyes. Me: Too afraid to talk to you in public, 20s human man interested in speaking and perhaps becoming friends or more. Working in Precarious, at Hanelt's Storage, northern end. Ask for Weir.

"The war hurt us all. No need to continue hurting each other now that it is over. Please."

OFFERING: Exotic monster components, in accordance with lawful requirements on their sale. Individual seller, back into the wilderness in a week's time. Inquire under Ciper "1092-C".

SEARCHING: Two strong adventurers willing to join an expedition to Xen'drik. Money's good, but the job will be hard and dangerous. Ciper "1094-A".

Bernad Bollish Book Checkup for the current month of Therendor. If you read none of the books suggested, I would focus on: The Dream Eternal (978, Dholen Printing).

ANNOUNCEMENT: Sirthian ir'Karavastar of Sigilstar is seeking for an artist of great merit but little renown to commission a large painting from. Galifaran 'Wrenlast' style is required, payment superb. Apply at the Thrane Embassy with a painting in the proper style within the next four weeks.

FOR SALE: The services of a transient artificer. Staying in Sharn for a week, looking for some small jobs, moving to Trolanport after. Contact "Suti" in the Weathered Hearth.

SEARCHING: Witnesses of the Mourning for written work. Any and all witnesses of the event and it's immediate (!) effects reach out to Scribe Telmun at the Shadow's Flicker tavern in Cornerstone.

*I dream of the olden times, of peaceful rest and days gone by, hope to never see a spear again.*

## THE WEARY UNICORN welcomes all travellers

– Ghallanda Approved –

Come to Middle Dura's renowned tavern in Hareth's Folly

Leg of Mutton ..... 2 crowns  
Homegrown Starberries ..... 1 crown / 5  
Lamb Chop ..... 3 crowns

Beef Steak with Bread ..... 4 crowns  
Meat in a Bun (to walk) ..... 3 crowns  
Slumbered Unicorn Ale ..... 1 sovereign / mug

## NEW DIGNITARY FROM AUNDAIR TO THRANE ARRIVED

Aundair-Thrane relations have been cold but cordial since the end of the Treaty of Thronehold, not least because Aundair lost it's former capital city to the Silver Flame's soldiers near the end of the war and never managed to reclaim it.

All the more vital to the prolonged peace then are the diplomatic paths between both nations and their shared continued efforts to bury grievances still fresh in mind for everyone.

With the arrival of Juliona Charriet ir'Alyana, a trusted confidante of Queen Aurala ir'Wynarn of Aundair, both nations seek to smooth over more recent troubles.

The prior chief diplomat to Thrane – one Daen ir'Shreve – became known for increasingly hostile behavior towards his hosts, a situation which culminated with the man outright assaulting an arch-bishop by slapping the woman in the face. The incident almost escalated, though the bishop's guard managed to keep Daen ir'Shreve safe from a rioting mob out for blood after witnessing the assault on the sacred personage of the arch-bishop Taris Sarhain.

Despite political difficulties in withdrawing ir'Shreve – the ir'Shreve family being famously wealthy and notoriously difficult for Queen Aurala to control – the man was withdrawn and placed under Crown Censure in Aundair, with a written apology to arch-bishop Taris Sarhain and the people of Thrane at large.

With the removal of Daen ir'Shreve, the vacancy in the position lasted for over a month as an internal debate transpired within Aundair's government, no doubt prolonged by the ir'Shreve family's injured pride.

During the absence of any chief diplomat, Aundair granted Fientia Erdei, a lesser diplomat within Flamekeep, the temporary position. Erdei kept herself away from press agents for the most part and kept a low profile while performing her duties.

Juliona Charriet ir'Alyana is a member of the ir'Alyana family, known to be close to Queen Aurala and having some distant relationship to the Crown a few generations back. Besides being known as confidants and close supporters of the Crown, the ir'Alyana family is seen as a moderating and tempering force among the nobility, often seeking compromise and working as mediators between their peers with significant success.

Juliona herself is a lady of little personal renown, though she seems adept at the written and spoken word in great measure, having sent a sizable letter to this correspondent. The following excerpt is unmodified:

"Dear Alina Torralyn,

I respect your work and that of the Korranberg Chronicle and would like to answer some of your questions and reassure you that I would be happy to work together and make sure my work reaches the eyes and ears of the people across Khorvaire.

I am looking forward to my new position and have already prepared a statement that you may witness upon my arrival in Flamekeep. I particularly look forward to meeting the Keeper of the Flame, as well as High Cardinal Krozen, who has reassured me that no lasting offense was taken due to prior actions by the Aundairian representative.

My desire is to make the people of Thrane and Aundair grow closer once more, as estranged siblings should. Certainly the scars of the Last War remain fresh and may even still bleed for some, but we can only create a lasting peace if we can accept our shared past and work to overcome it today.

Aundair and Thrane are sister-states, our people are close by their very nature and while resentments and anger still simmer in all of us, there is but one way forward: Peace.

My intended goal for my tenure as chief envoy of Aundair to Thrane is simply to maintain the peace, to deepen our ties and help prevent another war from breaking out.

My own cousin holds the lands at the Merath Hills, a beautiful town that once supplied the nearby – now Thransh – fortress of Morningcrest. Rave, my Cousin, holds his own resentments, having lost a daughter to the war, no less to soldiers of Thrane. Still I managed to convince him to accept the loss, however tragic, and word towards a shared future, so that none of us will ever have to lose another daughter to a preventable war. And not just a daughter, but any son, brother, sister, mother, father or cousin.

If we all can manage – like dear Rave – to stand above the savage call of vengeance such a loss causes, then we are on a path of reconciliation and positivity.

I ask only for a chance to speak to my brother and sister of Thrane, to listen to our shared heritage, your religion, my words and the desire of all our people for lasting peace. [...]"

The letter continues for a while yet, though this correspondent thinks this part suffices to paint a picture of the lady ir'Alyana and her intent.

Her arrival is predicted for Zol, 3rd of Eyre.

*Alina Torralyn, Thrane Correspondent*