



32. Fourth Week of Catechism

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exclusive

ABYSSAL WEDDING ABORTED

by Daemon Chaas

Abyss (Triple Realm) - Sources inside the Triple Realm revealed the shocking news that the wedding plans of the Abyssal Lord Grazzt have been called off. Grazzt was betrothed to a Maralith ex-Blood War general named Rhynin Blackscale, whom he took as his bride after she presented him with a significant dowry. Blackscale managed to win Grazzt's favor over two other suitors: Red Shroud, the Succubus high-up of Broken Reach (the most important burg on the Plain of Infinite Portals), and Tashara of the Seven Skulls, a powerful undead sorceress and commander of legions of ghouls, ghosts and wraiths on the Plains of Gallenshu. [See [Issue 25](#) for pictures of these lovlies. - Ed.]

The wild rumors circulating this event were summed up nicely by a slaving Dretch named Pu'K, a puffed up chantmonger in Zelatar, capital of the Triple Realm. "There are three possibilities berks are going on about," reported Pu'K. "One, Rhynin stilted Grazzt at the altar. Two, Grazzt got tired of his fiancée and hacked her to pieces. And three, someone else got tired of his fiancée and hacked her to pieces."

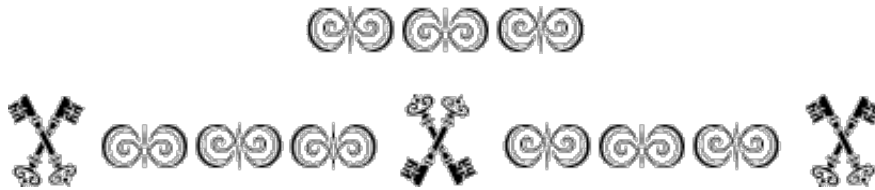
Pu'K went on to say the third possibility was the most likely. "Who in their right mind would stiff the most powerful Abyssal Lord? And why would Grazzt murder his bride before the dowry was secured? After I could understand, but before? No, someone else played a part in this, maybe her competition, a jealous lover or another Abyssal Lord who feared Grazzt and his escalating power. Myself, I put my money on Red Shroud. After all, she's the one who said, 'One dose of poison is worth twenty daggers.'"

Pu'K may really be on to something (besides his own fetid drool). Shortly before the rumors started, Rhynin and her entourage were noticeably absent from the wedding mockery rehearsal. The complete disappearance of Rhynin and her top fiends suggests something much larger than a simple back-stab by

Red Shroud, and rumors surrounding the disappearance of the dowry, whatever it was, indicate something far more sinister was afoot.

Adding to the confusion, there has been a massing of Tanar'ri in the middle of Zelatar around what Pu'K assures me are a fleet of Chaos ships. Remember them? These are the ships specially built by members of the Doomguard for the fiends. Clearly, Grazzt plans a major offensive in the very near future. The destination of this force should prove very interesting and may provide the answers to the question of who disrupted his wedding plans.

Author: [Scott Kelley](#)



newsbriefs

BLOOD WAR ON THE PRIME

by Darlath Coberrl

Prime (Sphere of Theracia) -- Hundreds of cycles ago, a series of magical armors were devised by fiends involved in the Blood War. These dweomer-ridden suits of armor bestowed their dark gifts on mortals making them as powerful as the strongest of fiends and capable of supporting the dark forces of the fiends in the War. But their gifts did not come without a price, and the price the fiends required of these mortals, in exchange for the powers of the armors, was more than just their lives. "Forever would their souls be a part of this War," said Sithrannas, a black Abishai historian of the Blood War. "As larvae they would rise up and perhaps one day make it into our truest ranks. Kings and wizards we would corrupt with the armors, paupers and peasants. It made no difference to us. Just more souls to have for the struggle against the vile tanar'ri."

HIVE SCRAGGING LEADS TO HARMONIUM - SIGNER CLASH

by Darlath Coberrl

Sigil (Hive Ward) -- A reliable source within the Harmonium today, confirmed the story run by this culler in the last issue of SIGIS: an unnamed suspect had been scragged in the Hive and charged with murder. The victim, or rather victims, of his alleged crime were a group of dabus repairing buildings in the quarter. Our source, who wishes to remain anonymous, went on to say that the basher was caught in the act and there was really no doubt as to his guilt.

Walton Harggard, a merchant in the Hive, was an eyewitness to the scragging. "All's of a sudden-like, them Hardheads comes runnin' round the bend and I looks to see who they was after," said Harggard. "An' all's I sees was this basher, his dagger dun' covered in blood, standin' at the corner. He didn't even resist. Them Hardheads had him down and bashin' him an' kickin' him in no time flat. They drug him away. A bloody mess he was. I hear them talkin' when they was druggin' him by me stall. One of them said they would be feedin' this one to the Wyrms." Messer Haggard did not know who the basher had killed, nor did he know why the murderer had not run from the Harmonium officers.

Another eyewitness to the scragging told us that: "the man had been walking around the block continuously that morning and [the one prior to the crime], constantly muttering to himself as if he was barmy.





Mortal Wearing Fiend Armor

For many years these suits of armor have been lost to the fiends, but just recently this culler found evidence of them on the Prime. Those of you who have been to Chirpers lately will probably have heard a bard named Timothy tell stories of a land far off in the Prime. He speaks each night of a land of conflict, called Theracia, with three Kingdoms: two of them, D'Karon and Falconfrey, constantly warring with each other. The third, Relanthian, prospered under a good and just king but struggled to remain in peace despite the war that ravaged the rest of the world. His story told of a holy warrior who served under this king named Sir Veidner, and his story went something like this:

Sir Veidner was known throughout Relanthian as a man of immutable and noble character. He was a knowledgeable man and soon found out about the fiendish armors. One by one, Sir Veidner did what no fiend had been able to do: He traveled to far corners of Theracia and even onto the Outer Planes and retrieved each of the suits, bringing them back to Theracia. Once there, he buried them together in the ground while he tried to find a way to destroy them. Powerful magicks he had set around them to protect them from the eyes of those that should not be able to see them.

In time, however, the magicks faded. Meanwhile, the leaders of Falconfrey and D'Karon, in desperate efforts to gain an edge over their opponents, made dark pacts with fiends. Fiend lords answered their calls and the

He kept fingering this jeweled dagger at his belt, as if he were afraid that someone would steal it," said the witness who asked that he remain anonymous.

After being informed of this scragging, SIGIS kept a close eye on the movements of major Harmonium forces. It appears that a good many of them have taken up patrol routes that take them by the Hall of Speakers. Also, several Signers have been arrested in the last few hours since the original scragging. It is obvious to anyone that there is little love lost between the Harmonium and the Sign of the One, but the Hardheads have never before stooped to such underhanded and obvious harassment of the Signers. Factol Darius, of the Sign of One, was fuming when we reached her for comment. "This is just another tactic by these underhanded authoritarian dogs to undermine to validity of our claims here in the Cage," she told us during a brief announcement she made to the press. "They disagree with a single Signer factioneer and find everyone who that person has been in contact with and throw them in a birdcage! Is this their idea of justice? Have Tonat Shar and all the other high-ups taken total leave of their senses? This will not stand in the Hall." Meanwhile, the basher initially scragged in the Hive remains unnamed, by either the Harmonium or the Sign of One.

Author: [Constantine Markides](#)

ATTEND THE ASCENSION OF FORTITUDE

The Officers of the Harmonium and the Citizens of Fortitude are proud to announce a **Grand Celebration** to commemorate the *Ascension of the Township of Fortitude* to the Glorious Plane of **Arcadia**.

The Celebration will be held in the central square of Fortitude on the third day of the fourth week of Catechism. The Ceremony of Ascension will commence when the tower light faces Gatewise.

Come and revel in the power of Law and the beliefs of the People of Fortitude.

Come and see the power of the celestials of Law and the denizens of Arcadia.

The High Paladin, Daneel, of the Harmonium will conduct the ceremony.

demons poured into Theracia. With all the fiends in Falconfrey and D'Karon, each of the leaders was driven to a bloodthirsty frenzy, seeing in his own eyes that he was close to victory. Soldiers fell on the battlefield and fiendish magicks raised legions up from the bloody soil. The King of Relanthian trembled. He had no celestial help to call, nor did he know of any diplomacy that would work with the fiends or with the madmen that had called them forth.

Following leads given to me by Timothy, I found a soldier that had fought in the Falconfreian army living in a hovel in the Hive. He shivered when I mentioned the fiends and told me of the first time his unit had come across them. "They came upon us in the night, howling like all the demons of Hell. There was so much terror and confusion that when the officers tried to bring us into some sort of order it was useless. At first we didn't know what had happened, but then I saw a horrid creature the size of a small building standing before me, a jagged, flaming sword in one hand, slicing up men as if they were made of clay. When it was over, no more than a handful of us survived. Ten thousand men... they let sixteen of us go to spread the word. 'Tell them of the wrath of the Abyss,' said the horror. I will never forget that moment."

The leaders of the warring kingdoms believed that the demons were at their command. What they did not know, what they could not know was that the fiends fought not for Falconfrey or D'Karon, but for their own diabolical purposes. The rediscovery of the hell-spawned armors was seen by the fiends as an edge in the Blood War. So wondrous were the powers of the armors that Sir Veidner had collected that the fiends would not hesitate to destroy an entire world to get them. As the Ballad of Theracia, told by the bard Timothy, ends:

The devils fought with precision,
laying claim to the armor and lore,
leaving a land full of dead men,
and the aftermath of a war.

Theracia no longer has beauty,
Theracia no longer has war,
Theracia no longer has armor,
Theracia is simply no more.

So the Baatezu found out about where Sir Veidner had hidden the armors and they seized

Do not miss this once-in-a-lifetime event.

Xaositects and other rabble-rousers will not be admitted.

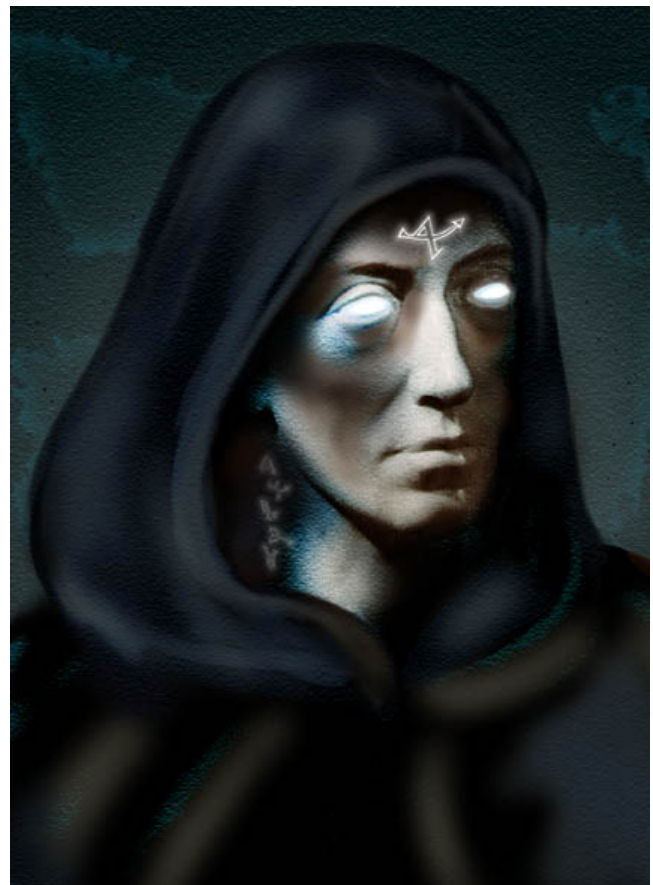
Author: [Constantine Markides](#)

FEATHERED MINDS

by Lady A'vel

Sigil (Clerk's Ward) -- Two nights ago, in the Clerk's Ward along the border of the Hive Ward, a meeting of spoon benders was disrupted by an unknown cause. The mental mayhem experienced by the group caused them to go running from their meeting like a flock of gray pigeons. (The club is in the habit of wearing gray robes for some reason!) One observer reported that some were actually flapping their arms as they ran!

An interview with one of my rumormongers turned up the story. The 13 who had gathered at the meeting were members of a club of minor psionicists who met periodically to practice their fairly minor skills. As they went into their meditative trances, or whatever it is they think they do, it seems that their minds were swept up straight into a flock of birds flying overhead!



Spoonbender Out of Sorts

them. The war, which had by this time ravaged Theracia for nigh on a year, ended when the Baatezu abandoned their human summoners and took their spoils back to Baator. The Tanar'ri, in their rage laid waste to Theracia. They did more than destroy the trees and the houses and the people. The entire crystal sphere was drawn into the Abyss.

This culler does not know of any creature or artifact powerful enough to accomplish this amazing feat. However, all the portals that had previously been recorded as leading to Theracia have now been divined as leading to the Abyss.

Noted Planeologist Grenth Droidama, a priest at the House of the All-Father, was not surprised when I gave him this information. "I have heard this information recently", the priest said "a group of trusted emissaries of this Church, led by a more than capable paladin, have been sent through a portal to what was Theracia to investigate. I cannot say what they will find, but an investigation is being initiated here in the Cage to ascertain what, if anything needs to be done to reverse the situation. I say 'reverse', because the Prime cannot spontaneously be drawn into one of the Outer Planes. The nature of the specific Prime would have to change dramatically for this to be something more than a temporary event. Therefore, we believe that something is holding Theracia in the Abyss, essentially acting as a conduit for the Abyss into the Crystal Sphere. However, the tanar'ri are not fools. They would know this. There must be some reason they are doing what they are doing. I have no idea what that reason is, but SIGIS will continue its investigation into this matter.

Author: [Constantine Markides](#)

The middle aged man being interviewed was twitchy and nervous throughout the interview, occasionally lifting his elbows in an odd, abortive motion.

"I felt feathers in my mind!" he whispered, eyes darting nervously around. "Everything was dark, and rustling, and the wind rushed by my head, and the feathers sifted the air over my wings!" He put his head in his hands and held his head as though to guard it from something and refused to say more, except that he must not let his shields drop.

Are these the same birds reported before? Where are they from, and what is the dark of their presence in Sigil? Are they a true danger, or were these berks just too open at the wrong time? I will keep my ears out, and keep you informed.

Author: [Arafel](#)

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Letters

DISTORTION AND DEFAMATION!

I expect you to correctly display my ad as I had intended, or I

see no other alternative than to seek restitution against you for the attempted mockery.

To the SIGIS Editorial Staff:

This is to protest the unapproved alterations to my advertisement in issue 31. I am the owner and proprietor of the House of Shadowed Delights, and I am appalled at the license you took with my business! I submitted an advertisement to you with a proper gothic tone, portraying the dark elegance of my establishment, and you transformed it with bright buffoonish letters into a banner more appropriate to a carnival! I demand an apology, and free advertisement in the next issue, this time with a tone more suitable to my enterprise!

Signed,

Mar Elaysius, Shadowczar

To whom it may concern:

I am writing this letter in an attempt to remedy what I feel has been an oversight on the part of your editorial staff. I have allowed an ad for my establishment to be advertised in your paper, and I feel that you have attempted to make a mockery of that ad, and therefore of myself as well. I am referring to the use of clownish, and extremely gaudy colored letters in my ad.

This is not what I had given you, nor is it anything I would ever condone, for use as a representation or invitation to my establishment. I am not pleased by this flagrant disregard for professionalism, and the lack of any semblance of manners.

Signed,

Mar Elaysius, Shadowczar

P.S. I am returning to you your dues collector, who so boldly entered my establishment yesterday, thinking that I would be grateful for your services. I imagine he would have had a better go of it had he not. Please be careful, as I have not trained him, and he is undoubtedly not used to functioning in such a state of disrepair. Also, it might be beneficial for you to increase your employee's salary as this one was slightly undernourished, and that gives them a gamey taste.

Author: [William](#)

Reply from the Editor: *As the reader can plainly see, we received two letters purporting to be from Mars Elaysius, the proprietor of the House of Shadowed Delights. The signatures are almost identical so we were not sure which was from the real proprietor. We decided to publish them both to make the real proprietor aware of any potential deception. We also note that the "buffoonish" artwork we used in the advertisement was sent to us by an unknown party. Furthermore, we do not send dues collectors directly. We typically work through Hatchis Advertising Inc. and we received the money directly from them. It appears that there is some treachery afoot. We are, however, upset at the possible dire fate of this so-called "dues collector" and have arranged for Harmonium officer to look into the matter.*



the faction extraction

FACTION NEWS FROM THE CAGE AND BEYOND





ATHAR

by *Maija Intwood*

The Defiers have really had it with the Godsmen this time. Factol Terrance of the Athar issued a blistering statement of criticism of the Believers of the Source yesterday, accusing them of fostering "Power-loving barminess" inside the Harbinger House.

The Factol was apparently upset that the Godsmen were trying to create a Power inside this strange house of theirs. "It serves the Believers of the Source right that their little experiment blew up in their faces," stated Terrance. "How dare they try and perpetuate more madness on the Multiverse! One more Power to fool the gullible, one more false God to 'worship' with blood and sacrifice. What a bunch of raving barmies! They have a lot of explaining to do about this terrifying episode and they better start explaining themselves at the next meeting of the Factols."

But a spokesbeing for the Godsmen replied that the Athar were just upset because the experiment failed. "Factol Terrance knew about Harbinger House for a long time now," said Ombidias, a male Voadkyn Godsmen factor. "Like many of the high-up Athar, he hoped the experiment would succeed and even helped fund the project. The Athar figured that a mortal ascending into Godhood would prove the whole thing is a sham beyond a shadow of a doubt. Now that it has failed, Terrance wants to distance himself from the affair. What a hypocrite!"



BLEAK CABAL

by *Ear to the Gear*

Two members of the Bleakers were unceremoniously ejected from the ranks of the Bleakers last week for being "too joyful." Elspeth and Edith Torhaven, identical human twins originally hailing from Ysgard, found themselves factionally homeless after Factol Lhar signed the notice banning them from membership for their downright cheery attitudes.



For several months, members of the faction had accused the twins of being "disgruntled Sensates." Cerhard Downlo, a bummed-out Tiefer factioneer spilled the chant that the twins tried several times to organize Bleaker meetings in the Hive Ward to talk about issues. "We can't have that kind of rubbish in this faction," said Downlo. "Too many meetings suggest that there is some purpose to our existence, that we ought to be doing something. That kind of Deva dung really gets me depressed...I think I'll go lie down for awhile..."

In their defense, the twins claim they actually have an affliction they inherited from their mother called the *Cycle Madness*. "One minute we're up and acting like Sensates on glee dust, the next we make the Bleaker Factol look like an Arborean dancing girl," said Edith Torhaven. "Our mother was exactly the same way; if we could only belong to the Sensates one week and the Bleakers the next, we'd be all set."



Author: [Scott Kelley](#)

HARMONIUM

by *Daemon Chaas*

Chant in the Cage is that the Harmonium have "lost" several high up operatives over the past few weeks. Apparently, these bashers were conducting clandestine operations in the Lower Planes when they were either kidnapped or dead-booked (let's hope the latter for their sakes).

The Hardheads aren't forthcoming with the dark, but a few Mover twos in the employ of the Interrogatrix Diabolus* said these sods got scragged in Dis by the Lord Dispater himself and their ashes were shipped back to the Cage. After several casks of the finest bub, the hapless officers claimed that the operatives discovered some damning information about the Abyssal Lord Grazzt's wedding plans and some connection to Baator. They also suggested that one particular operative managed to breach Grazzt's Triple Realm and bring back wedding news. This would be no mean feat given the fact that Grazzt sealed off all portal access to his Realm not long ago!

* The Interrogatrix Diabolus, Mover Four Catrina



Elspeth Torhaven

de la Coeur, is in charge of investigating fiendish plots for the Harmonium. See [Issue 27](#) for her mug.

Author: [Scott Kelley](#)



SOCIETY OF SENSATION

by Lady A'vel

Once again, the Sensates have a new sensation in their Sensoriums. The new shows are a series of death scenes, violent killings viewed from the victim's point of view. The scenes are not fully first person sensual, but are seen from an outside perspective. There are many different races involved, and the deaths seem to occur in a number of locales. It is like viewing a kaleidoscope of death, scene after brief scene leading the watcher into a macabre state of stunned fascination. A group of Sinkers was seen entering the exhibit and leaving looking less pleased than might be expected from this expose of entropy in action. Chant has it that one of their own was involved in the creation of this display. If so, will Factol Pentar see it as a clever way to advance the fascination with entropy, or an overzealous act of initiative unsuitable to a true belief in decay?

Author: [Arafel](#)



stop press

TROUBLE BREWING BETWEEN SIGNERS AND HARDHEADS

by Darlath Coberrl

Sigil (Lady's Ward) -- As this issue of SIGIS was going to press, the Harmonium announced that a basher by the name of Kemp Zigkrat had been apprehended and charged with the murder of three dabus as they were engaged in their duties. In a joint statement, the Mercykillers announced that Zigkrat had been found guilty of murder and heresy and would be "fed to the Wyrms" in five days time. When asked what the charge

GODSMEN COVER MURDERER

by Darlath Coberrl

Sigil (Clerk's Ward) -- New information has come to light in the continuing investigation into the explosion that rocked the Clerk's Ward, and destroyed the Godsmen's asylum Harbinger House, last week (more details in SIGIS 31). As you may recall, SIGIS speculated that the explosion was possibly related to the

of "heresy" meant, the Mercykiller representative refused to comment any further. Zigkrat is a member of the Sign of One, which would explain the recent disturbances between the Hardheads and the Signers. Harmonium officials did not allow this culler access to the condemned Zigkrat for an interview.

A Signer spokesperson announced that the Sign of One will no longer kneel down to the fascist regime imposed by the Harmonium in the Cage. "Religious freedom is a joke when a cutter can be dragged off the street, beaten almost to death, and then sentenced to death for nothing more than revealing his religious beliefs," said the Signer. When asked about murder, the spokesbeing, a water genasi named Prisine, said, "This is not about murder. Did anyone on the street witness a murder? You will have a hard time proving that any such act occurred. This is about the freedom, or lack thereof, to practice the religion closest to ones heart."

Author: [Constantine Markides](#)



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ascension of a Power-in-the-Making, one Sougad Lawshredder, who the Godsmen had interned at the asylum. Lawshredder is implicated in a number of murders that occurred just prior to the Harbinger House explosion.

A young tiefling, by the name of Keltarin, has told this culler that she and a group of, what she called, "top-shelf bloods" were asked to investigate the murders. "Factol Hashkar of the Guvners was pretty broken up about having one of his factotums murdered right in his own library. He just stood there wringing his hands while the dabus cleaned up the blood on the floor of the library. He offered us a hefty reward if we found the one who committed the atrocity and brought him to justice. Needless to say, we accepted his charge. Unfortunately, it didn't end up quite the way we expected..."

A source within the Harmonium, who asked that her name not be revealed, corroborated Keltarin's story saying: "When I got to the scene of the explosion, the crowds were already thick in the streets of the ward, but as my men began moving them back, I saw them come out of the ruins of the House. It was the tiefling [later identified as Keltarin] and several other bloods including the aasimar paladin and the bariaur, all of who have helped us in the past..."

A cursory investigation had brought Keltarin and her companions to Harbinger House. The connection between the Lawshredder murders ten years ago and the present ones was not easy to escape. According to Keltarin, Sougad Lawshredder had staked out twelve victims and was in the process of ritualistically killing them when the custodian of the Asylum, Bereth strode in. "Just as what was happening right before her eyes sank in, Sougad grabbed her and slashed her with his large blade a dozen and one times. The focrux sprang to life, spinning, and lightning arcing from it to the now triumphant form of the Lawshredder. There was nothing we could do. We desperately tried to destroy the focrux, but we weren't



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GRAZZT DECLARES WAR

by Daemon Chaas

Abyss (Triple Realm) - After the abrupt dissolution of his marriage plans, the most powerful Lord of the Abyss decided to take out his considerable vexation on the Baatezu. According to Planewalkers who narrowly avoided enscription, scores of Tanar'ri were sent hurtling down the River Styx on the way to the Pit. A whole battalion of fiends were observed taking to the skies in Doomguard constructed Ships of Chaos.

Apparently, Grazzt blames the Baatezu for the wedding disruption, and the most amazing chant is that Grazzt plans a siege of the City of Dis, a tactic never seen in the history of the Blood War. After an absolutely chaotic fray of Tanar'ri amassed within Zelatar yesterday, Grazzt opened an enormous portal to the River Styx, and the fiends flooded into the waters on boats and rafts. Many of the hastily constructed contraptions failed miserably and hundreds of fiends drowned quickly in the inky waters. Sources on the inside continue to monitor the situation and destination of the Tanar'ri army and SIGIS will keep you informed of further developments.

Meanwhile, more news surfaced concerning the disappearance of Grazzt's fiancée and her dowry. It appears that several rogue agents, perhaps employed by Baatezu (Lord Dispater?), may have been in on the escapade. Some high-up Zelatar fiends were overheard bragging about how they elicited tortured confessions

able to do it in time before it blew straight through the ceiling. Sougad turned into a luminous figure and sprang straight up through the hole. Just as the shadow of the Lady passed over us all..." After that the events unfolded as eyewitnesses described to me before (for more details see SIGIS 31).

The Godsmen went out of their way to appear to be rendering aid to the noble group of bashers. They gave them information on Sougad Lawshredder and Factol Ambar himself implored them to stop the murders. They, in turn, did their best to find and contain the Lawshredder, even though it was clear to them, and to anyone with half a brain, that they were outmatched. The Power-in-the-Making was able to outmaneuver and overpower anything that was thrown at him.

The Godsmen made sure of this. They wanted nothing to stand in the way of his ascension. The information that was given to the group was useless and out of date; no material aid was provided whatsoever and even information on the workings of the focru, the artifact that mediated the ascension (and has been in the possession of the Godsmen for generations), was carefully and purposefully withheld.

I submit that the events at Harbinger House are more than just a tragic accident. At best they are the result of criminal negligence; at worst, outright conspiracy to commit mass murder. Factol Ambar and the entire leadership of the Believers of the Source are directly responsible for what occurred and should answer for that responsibility.

This culler was unable to reach Factol Ambar or any of the high-ups in the Godsmen to comment on this matter.

Author: [Constantine Markides](#)

Gryffon

from the lips of a few tiefling informants. These informants apparently helped these bashers find the hidden site of Rhynin's dowry. We can only speculate that the agents worked for the Baatezu and may have either destroyed the dowry or taken it. This news may be related to the Harmonium's "lost operatives" reported by Maija Intwood in this issue's Faction Extraction. Your faithful culler plans to follow up this chant until the dark is revealed.

Author: [Scott Kelley](#)



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CUSTOM ARMOR MADE. Can't find anything in your shape or size? Come to us. We have more experience than anyone else in Sigil at fitting **anyone** with their choice of armor. We guarantee that we can make you a suit of armor to meet your needs, whatever they are.

have had no previous run-ins with Baatezu. Previous experience with baatorian green steel preferred. Pay dependent on references and previous work experience. Contact Master Jackalic care of SIGIS, ad#1257 (C)

The GOLDEN BARIAUR INN is looking to hire young, attractive tiefling female as waitress and entertainer. Must have previous experience dealing with rowdy celestials. Apply in person. Ask for Goldmane. (C)

FOR HIRE: Grazzt Chrackt: travel specialist. Will find the shortest, safest route to wherever you are going in the Multiverse. Each assignment completed in record time. Contact Grazzt at the Fat Candle, Guildhall Ward. (C)

II. For Trade

BLOODHOUND PUPPIES, high quality, parents veterans of Blood War. Ready in 3 weeks; 4 jinx each. Contact Borgish, 386 Bandershot Lane, Guildhall Ward. (A)

ASSORTED fiendish weight lifting equipment. Best Offer. Sorcold's Second Hand, Market Ward. (A)

(A) = [Arafel](#)

(C) = [Constantine Markides](#)

Armors guaranteed for life. If they ever fail, your money will be returned. Hakar's Custom Smithy, The Great Bazaar. (C)

III. Miscellaneous

STARTING YOUR OWN BUSINESS? Don't know where to begin? Let the Fated assist you to a profitable future. Contact the Small Business Development Center to participate in a practical workshop on developing a business feasibility plan. Classes running frequently, cost is affordable. Hurry, enrollment limited! (A)

ALL HOMEOWNERS NOW QUALIFY - for major interest savings with a new mortgage. Refinance now with the Equity Helper by GlitterglassNow, Inc. Fated Insured (A)

HELP THE LESS FORTUNATE. Volunteer at Allesha's pantry. All kind of help welcome: cooking, serving, bouncing and donations. Contact Allesha, ad# 554. (C)

AFRAID OF DEATH? You should be. But what you don't need to worry about is what happens to your mortal remains. Make your arrangements with Fennigan and Sons before your time comes and we will take care of everything. Fennigan and Sons, Lady's Ward. (C)

DONDRE'S ARMOR REPAIR in business for 35 years, Owner to retire. Great Opportunity, Good Future! Contact Dondre, Tinker's Ave., Lower Ward. (A)

Cullers wanted for SIGIS
Must be literate and on the case
[Applicants should contact the Editor](#)

