

The Brighthelm Babblers

18/07/1313 – Made with 30% recycled goblin.

Goblins Vanquished!

Last week, our City Watch proved wrong all those who claimed they couldn't catch a goblin in an alleyway. In a move coordinated by Sergeant Edward Gallows and allegedly supported by a number of beloved city vigilantes, key goblin strongholds were raided and purged of the menacing creatures. Apparently one goblin king, several goblin dukes, and several goblin jacks, knaves, and jokers were summararily executed, though it is rumoured that Prince Crassus, heir to the goblin throne, escaped and even now plots his revenge.

So with city Law restored, some sense of normality has returned to the docklands, though the amount of looting that has taken place has surpassed previous estimates. Most affected were the Entrepreneur's guild, whose innovation workhouses run out of the docklands. Competition is fierce between different sectors of the guild for space and new candidates, and we at the Babblers have decided to provide a summary of the opportunities and potential pitfalls for the budding entrepreneur, starting with the big names in the guild.

Lucian Hake, the master of the docks. A 'self made man' who has recently risen to prominence, Mister Hake owns a large number of shops, bars and ships in the city. Mister Hake is known for his habit of conspicuous spending, and began his career with a series of banking jobs.

Lady Elaina, the mistress of the farms. A high-ranking member of the nobility, owning vast tracts of land outside Brighthelm. Lady Eleanor is a frequent visitor to the royal court, a role model to many young nobles and has certainly never had anybody poisoned for wearing the same dress as her.

The Occulted Duke Kaeris, a trader. Very little is known about Kaeris. Rumours abound that he is a Pyrokin, a Drow, a master alchemist, and a vampire. All we know is that last time we ran a story on him (or her) our office was mysteriously destroyed by what can only be described as a rampaging herd of War-Swogs. Mister Kaeris, we think you're great, please don't financially ruin us.

Daffyd Jones, new to town. He claims to be 'the only wool-trader in the village'. The vast majority of Brighthelm's stealthy Welsh population support Daffyd's claim to power, but most entrepreneurs say they don't know who he even is.

Meanwhile, the Laundress' guild has been helping support the docklands economy by investing in buildings and land in the area. Here at the Babblers, we think the laundresses are great, as they provide services that everybody can appreciate. (remember that we rent our office from them- ed) They also wash clothes, allegedly.

Out with the old,
In with the new!

A vote for Cavdor
is a vote for
change!

Strength.
Success.

Swordsworn.

The name you can trust when you need to the most.

Vote Crawford! Poys for pessants, rags for richos!

Election Review

With only two weeks to go until the mayoral election, we take a look at how the various candidates are doing.

Henric Ulm Newly appointed candidate from the temple of Aten, following the brutal assassination of Brother Geoffrey Brightlace by the Warlocks' Guild. He has a lot of support within the church, but does he have time to win the support of the city?

Elidad Swordsworn Working hard with campaign parties that last throughout the night. Elidad is perhaps the leading candidate at this juncture, or at least with anyone whose reputation is worth anything.

Crawford of the Crofter Wearing the joke a little thin now, though we actually do think those peasants could benefit from learning a little poise.

Dean Kendall Some would say it is surprising that a mayoral candidate is making so little noise. We at the Babbler prefer the word "suspicious", but when does that not apply to a drow?

Cavdor of the Balance Makes some interesting proposals about shaking up old institutions, but was previously overshadowed by Atenite candidate Geoffrey Brightlace. Might just have time to catch up before the election.

Tinderbox the kender. I mean, really?

LUCAN SAUSAGEMAKER SCANDAL

Local butcher Frederic Smyd has been spotted attending Lucanite religious rites. Is it a conspiracy? The Babbler thinks so!

Unrelatedly, the Voice Of Luca- a local mad priest- offered the following pronouncement: "The beautiful Lady Luca offers you her blessings! Take the cup she offers, and drink deep of Luca's aid! Her Silvery Beauty shines down upon you, and is reflected upon every face turned up to dream! And don't eat fish!" Your guess is as good as ours for what he's talking about.

Kender Colouring Korner!

WANTED- DEAD OR ALIVE

MYFANWE THE TOMTEN
FOR MURDER, ARSON,
IMPERSONATION OF AN
OFFICER OF THE LAW,
ROBBERY, AND
CONSORTING WITH
KOBOLDS
30 SHILLINGS REWARD,
CONTACT THE
LAUNDRESSES GUILD FOR
MORE DETAILS
Picture appears in this week's
Kender Colouring Korner.

