

THE FANTARA CONVERGENCE

Undead Threat

By Fr. Julian Salvani

While we all have to be more alert as the High Holy Day of Grumach approaches, I am writing this to warn everyone that the undead threat in our lands has only increased in the time we spent asleep and away. These entities that call themselves the Archdeacons of Grumach have not been idle while we slept. The entire northern half of the forests, even stretching into the border of fey influence, has become infested with undead. The entire collective of awakened animals have been slaughtered and turned into undead servants. The battlefields, where the forces of Calumbria and Falia suffered heavy losses at the hands of The Butcher, have been picked clean of corpses to add to the undead ranks. Any remnants of The Butcher's forces have been cowed into submission by these three entities, and have been turned against us. While they have also been waging a war against the fey, the enemy of our enemy is not our friend. We have to expect that anything they are trying to accomplish is anathema to the ultimate goals of the Gifted. Grumach is our enemy, and we have to remain vigilant against him and his endeavors. During this High Holy Day, I would advise that anyone going into the woods do so in groups, and keep vigilant. Anything moving out there is likely to be highly dangerous, and ultimately, something that needs to be put down.

A Family without a Home

By Clear Livio

Since the destruction of Corbamonte, my people have been adrift. We are not wanderers, we do not live as nomads. We have settled as best we can in the outskirts of Fantara, but we need help. Our homes are ramshackle. Our crops, meager as they are, grow unpredictably and strangely. The influence of those creatures from beyond the mountains can be felt in everything we do, and of course, remind us of the home they took from us. What is worse is that we often see our friends and family in the wilderness, bits of korba embedded in their flesh, walking like zombies. When we try to approach, they attack us, lost to some kind of madness.

We need help. If there is anything the brave adventurers of Fantara can find time for, it will aid us in the long run. Help us clear our fields and secure our homes. Help us rid the wilderness of our fallen and lost brethren. Help us rid our land of the monsters from beyond the mountain. We do not want to become a forgotten people, another casualty in the war against the unknown.

Letter

By Unknown

Dear,

I have made more writing. If you include these page symbols with the new set of page symbols it would be another time I have done the thing that is the most like you. I shall wear joy.

Sincerely,

The-maker-of-these-symbols

Post Script: I have not forgotten any symbols.

Backwoods Weird

By Paulo Giacobbe

The goatman was pacing on the roof again. I say "the" but maybe it's "a". It's certainly a different goatman, but they are absolutely the same. This one paced back and forth in the twilight air, dusky drivel and dim lit ideas muttered for an audience of none. "Red ones" and "risk" and "change" floating through the shaded sky, oblivious to their reception. Rather like my second husband.

The sun finished its setting and this new goatman hopped down off the roof just as he had a dozen times before. But as his paces wore the familiar path into the woods he met something new. Something new, in two. Frog faced and croaking, wicked in their wiles, speaking rage and wrongness. They were certainly the same person, but they are absolutely different. The frog things laughed and screamed and cursed and hurled their slimy pain and chittering anguish. The goat man paced no more. I hid from the frog things.

Frank's Findings

It is with deep pride that I announce the DEA has concluded a series of strikes and raids against the unholy abomination known as "Dr crunch". The result of these missions has led to the complete elimination and purification of this creature.

I'd like to first acknowledge the work of Brody Finn and Clifford, the two of you have completed a great mission in the name of Solaron and I personally look forward to our continued efforts. Next I'd like to thank Davenport, as his alchemical knowledge has saved countless gifts from the Dr's clutches.

Your work was truly critical to the mission on hand, and your mastery alchemy is only upstaged by your unrelenting heart.

The church of jaad also played a massive role in the Dr's defeat, utilizing their numbers the Jaadians were able to help us escalate our purification ritual to a critical Success and allowed all of the essence of the Dr to be purified.

The church of Solaron, and any else who wishes to join the DEA will continue to seek out these Remnants of darker times and eliminate them.

-Frank

High priest of Solaron

A Letter of Thanks

On behalf of the Archdeacons, I would like to thank you all for your assistance with our portal testing initiative this last Summertide. While we acknowledge that we missed our target by several thousand miles and at least 2000 fathoms, we recorded some very exciting data and are enthusiastic about our next attempt. Rest assured, future efforts will focus on anchoring the local side of the portal before establishing the bridge to the far end. Utilizing this methodology, we are confident that nothing will go wrong next time, and we will successfully create a stable tunnel to our destination back home.

On a more personal note, I would like to apologize for those of you that were subjected to the dreadful performance of *Union Garden* that occurred on the Plane of Dreams during the Sleeping Crisis. Carson Hunt's seminal masterpiece about a prominent Southern family torn apart by infidelity is a gem of Federated theatrical arts. I sincerely hope that the experience didn't sour you on mid-century dramatic theater.

Respectfully,

The Archdeacon of Inevitability

A Note from Carmine

A big thank you from Maria and me to everyone who turned out for the High Holy Day party! It was great seeing everyone get into the spirit of the day - partying, playing beer pong, eating, drinking, and just celebrating the beautiful day. A special thank you to everyone who brought food and drink to fuel the celebration!

If you ever need a snack, something to drink, or just someone to talk to, come find me! I plan to hang around for a while to lend a hand to you, the Tafani, and all the other Gifted around Fantara.

Praise Brashtamere!
Carmine D'Amico, High Priest

P.S. If you're bored between now and the next gather, here's a word search you can play. There are 16 words related to autumn - how many can you find? There may even be a prize drawing for anyone who completes the puzzle! (I'm still working on that part, so no promises.)

Carmine's Fall Word Search:

U	A	S	W	K	S	P	K	N	Y	S	R
W	M	K	B	Y	U	C	X	X	K	E	E
N	K	N	J	M	L	T	H	G	J	V	D
C	C	P	P	R	E	D	L	O	C	A	I
S	A	K	K	M	S	T	S	L	O	E	C
N	I	M	A	N	S	U	W	D	A	L	F
N	R	P	P	E	K	U	Q	E	N	O	R
K	L	O	V	F	S	E	H	N	G	R	A
E	B	R	C	A	I	Z	L	G	L	E	C
T	A	S	N	A	R	R	Y	P	X	R	S
H	Q	Q	G	O	B	I	E	K	P	W	G
S	W	E	A	T	E	R	C	N	Z	A	Q

Note: Words can go in any direction. Correct answers all have at least four letters.