

MIRA - LAUREENA

girlfriends in the city, allies in arms

EXCLUSIVE! The Red Lioness : Her new life after the Chronicles

+ great nights out in Cadwallon !



The Red Lioness Her Life After The Chronicles



What a joy for me to find you! After the death of the Chronicles of Aarklash I found myself without employment, what with the unemployment crisis! But it takes more than that to get me down! I, who eat four Skull Warriors for breakfast, was not going to let to myself go. So I sought new employment!

My first choice was a post as secretary to No-Dan-Kar, in the company Ripoff and Sons. The position offered acceptable wages and regular hours, which was nice. During the recruitment process, the DUD (Director of the Usual Delays) required me to take a small test. And so it was that I found myself for the first time in my life in front of a typewriter. It then started chattering noisily, jumping about in all directions while wiggling its little arms at regular intervals. It spoke about contracts, of errors in deliveries and refunds impossible to carry out. In short, I endeavoured to type this nonsense as quickly as possible. At the end of the test, he examined my sheet then started to criticize my competence openly. Obviously I was not employed, his management not having appreciated that my sword accidentally fell on his cranium twenty-five times. So I will never be a secretary among the Goblins!

Laureena Tilius

Where that I go the question remains the same. How can you, Kayl, a rather good-looking young man, practise S&M? Everyone tells me that S&M hurts, to which I answer it all depends for whom... And still, you will not find one of my slaves who'll tell you that! What? Because they've had their tongues cut out? Oh, a youthful mistake, you know how passion can be...

Therefore, as I told you, if they could speak they would assure you that S&M according to precepts of Dirz is not so bad as all that. It is very overstated.

With a small exception: wolfen vestals hardly appreciate wax in their fur... Therefore, on the basis of this sad observation, I came to the conclusion that people just do not know the noble art which is Scorpion S&M. It is therefore my duty as a leading practitioner to help you discover the subtleties. The joy of the death throes of a peeled Gobelin, of an Akkylanian whipped according to the holy principles of the Inquisition or of a crimson maidservant... but I digress, we are not yet there. When you read my articles, you will no longer regard the Scorpions in the same manner! Under the leather and the whip hides a heart, yes, there! Perhaps you will even apply for Syhar nationality...

Kayl Kartan, chronicler of the extreme



Help Wanted:

Seeking Stone of Survival, urgent. Following rather important problems, will trade One Ring, hardly used, for a Stone of Survial, will suit those of small size.

Contact Frodo S. Cadwallon, district of the far from lucky hunted.

Also seeking assassin to disencumber me of an senile old White Magician and a Dwarf with a ridiculous accent.

Official Syhar statement

For several weeks a rumour has been circulated, hawked about by vile individuals, aimed at sullying our reputation. According to this rumour, old long-forgotten laboratories have been reactivated. This is false.

None of our laboratories correspond to this description. Obviously if such an event had suddenly occurred, we would take all measuresto eliminate any risk. Together, let us build a better life, for our children and their descendants.

Ambassador Jhel'run

Cad'Fashion Announcements

Cad'Fashion listens to you, with a new section which will charm you. Whether you're Orc, Akkylannian or Goblin, living or dead, I will answer all your questions, indiscreet, sentimental, existential, I will be the answer to all your questions.

So don't hesitate one moment more, write to the editorial staff, for the attention of Mirà/lonely hearts column. I will answer the most relevant letters in these columns. See you soon...

Brief encounters on Aarklash.

Several hundred kilometers from our Cad'Fashion buildings lives an exemplary Orc, whose courage and perseverance are examples to all his brothers. Bustling about is Ghorak, the one and only Tiger of Dirz tamer.

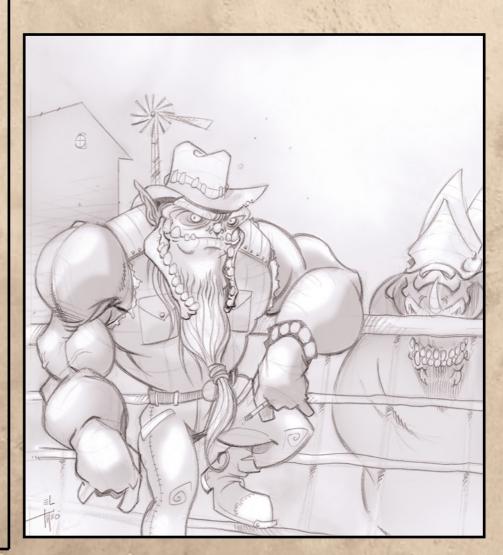
Elonia: Hello Ghorak, could you speak to us about yourself Ghorak: Who're you then? What're you doing on my land? E: My name is Elonia, I am a reporter for Cad'Fashion.

G: What? You'd better not hang about here or I'll release Kiki and Youki, and that will heat your little Barhanne buttocks!

E: Err.., I've come to reveal to our readers your experiment in the raising of Tigers and your battles against the Scorpions.

G: Well, why didn't you say that before kid? If it's to talk about bashing Scorpions that changes everything. With some pals I formed a small group. Saturday evenings we gatecrashed Sykho techno raves and slapped everyone that passed. We busted them up pretty well, except when we had the SPG (Syhar Punishment Group) turn up, led by Cypher. They didn't see the funny side. While leaving we nicked one or two tigers off them, as souveniers and to find out who'd recover them afterwards, that was me ! It has to be said that you have a job on with 'em. I don't know if you know but these little critters are real idiots, less brain in its skull than on its teeth. Right, it's all done apart from feeding them. I'll give you ten meters headstart...

Elonia of Ysaïne from the hospital of Cadwallon.



NIGHTS OUT IN CADWALLON

The cinema " **The Green Visonary** " presents:

- Matrix: the world around us does not exist. We are manipulated by higher entities which play games with us... Follow the adventures of Neo-phen and Triny-this, two young Syhar clones revolting against the machine...

- The League of Ordinary Gobs: from different tribes, they joined togetherto fight evil.

Led by Azzoth the Treacherous, they will defend the world against the destructive madness of the Barhans. - **Akthar ougloub :** film by a Mid-Nor director. Discover the life of the Dwarves of the Pits in an undubbed and non subtitled version. Extended version recommended for depressives. Conference " On the well-founded question ", by the paraprofessor Taetius Ambipolgis, eminent ! member of the new holy Akkylannian Inquisition. Around a debate - demonstration - cocktails, discover new technologies in this controversial field. Nothing will be hidden from you, with the possibility for the most courageous or unwitting to try out the sure assets of Akkylanienne personally, such as the rotary iron maiden with triple helicoid movement or the selfpropelled blunted stake. After being won over, you will have the possibility of acquiring these wonders.

Tyrants of any horizon, Orc, Syhar, we await you...

An association, **the Curious Goblin**, is organising a yard sale on the first weekend of next month. In a festive atmosphere, here is the ideal moment to come to acquire

your previously lost objects. At prices defying all competition, you will find little marvels, such as Méliador's exclusive magic spells, a toothbrush of the Gorgon or the magic comb of Cron the Unsubmissive, previously owned by Abel the Irritable.

This market will be held until the arrival of the templar forces of repression. If you don't want your friends to be able to buy your objects, be the first to arrive! Do not miss this unique opportunity.

The market does not give credit!

