

S.I.G.I.S.

SIGIL'S INDEPENDENT GLOBAL INFORMATION SERVICE

Issue 11 Year 1

Price: 2 Stingers

Third Week of Retributus

TENSIONS ESCALATE IN RIBCAGE

RIBCAGE – The impending threat posed by the Rigan army marching slowly through the Vale of the Spine towards Ribcage, has flushed the barmies out of their cases and into the streets. Throngs of bashers tore through the Baron's Market late last night, looting the stands and setting fire to several kips. The riot seems to have begun in a local bub-house near the Temple of Dark Secrets. Apparently, the sods were peeved that they had to pay some extra jink for watered-down bub and took their attitude to the streets. In these times of preparation for siege, Baron Paracs has naturally ordered that non-essential items be rationed including ale and liquor.

Because of the siege preparations, the short-handed Black and Gold militia were

forced to subdue the cross-traders using magical stinking clouds and blunt-tipped crossbow darts. Several of the most violent offenders that refused to surrender were lost after they attacked the Blackguardsmen and attempted to put them in the dead-book. Sergeant Pog Brusttackle, head of the Black and Gold, told SIGIS that his cutters were forced to kill a few of the rioters. "We tried to get these berks to back down peacefully, but they kept lobbing bricks and heavy ale-mugs at my crew so we were forced to retaliate with heavier weaponry. You'd think in a time of war and chaos these sods would spend their time helping to defend their own homes, but alas, they seemed more interested in bub than in their families."

In related news, it seems the Flamen Clergy at the Temple of Dark Secrets took it upon themselves to incite more discontent in the burg. Flamen Pontifus, high-priest of the temple, preached a message of "deliverance before the Baatezu warriors who've come to save our burg in the name of the Dark Eight!" Although the Flamen have little proof of the Rigan's good intentions towards Ribcage, their words had a strong effect on the populace: many hundreds of berks have flocked to the Temple over the past week seeking "spiritual guidance". Meanwhile, the busy task of preparing for war continues in the Citadel and the Council Quarters where the Baron and the Senators work diligently to spare their strategic home. sk

SINKER-SENSTATE PACT FOSTERS DISCONTENT

SIGIL – The recent alliance between the diametrically opposed factions the Doomguard and the Society of Sensation seems to have engendered a good deal of resentment among a number of Cagers in both factions. Ruin, a spellslinging Sinker tiefling (and one of my more reliable sources) had a few choice words to say on the recent chumminess that Cager Sensates and Doomguard have been showing.

"Mazes, berk, you think I'm happy about this Sinker/Sensate alliance? You've got fuzz between your ears if you do! I'd have liked to see the battle in the Outlands last a little longer, but my main complaint is that this barmy treaty's stuck! What good's a bunch of bashers sitting around, dabbing their sensitive little fingers in whatever comes their way? Especially when nothing 'new' will ever

come out of permanent entropy!

"I'm not the only one steamed, berk. Not by a long shot. I wouldn't be surprised if the screed about this psychic poison was started by one of the unhappy Sinkers I've been chanting with. You watch, you listen, and you'll hear it too: We're not happy about this, and I'm for the bleeding mazes if I let it stay this way!"

Several Sensates we questioned also expressed their concern over the consequences of the pact. Ulla Fowlsdotter, a lillend Sensate touring Sigil from her native Ysgard, told SIGIS she'd heard of the pact around the time Ysgardian Sinker Alles Jehaad (the general who put the Rigans to the mazes in Tir Na Og) was recruited out of Ysgard. "I was problemed, how you say?, by, ah, the Jehaad working with my

faction," said Fowlsdotter, struggling with the local cant. "Jehaad is bad news in Ysgard. Many, many problems have we had with her there. Big threat to Sensate Society in my home area."

Fowlsdotter worried that the Sensates would pay the music by working with Jehaad and were unprepared for the destruction and chaos she could sow. Fowlsdotter said she would not have been surprised to hear that the Sinkers turned stag on the Celts and Sensates in the midst of a battle just to increase the overall amount of destruction and decay. However, when pressed on what she thought of the alliance now that the battle had ended, Fowlsdotter expressed her relief that nothing terrible had happened and said she really rather enjoyed the victory celebration.

In order to get more di-

SIGIL'S SALE CHANT PURE SCREED

CONTRARY TO common chant heard around the Cage these days, SIGIS has not been sold to a bunch of halfling Prime sorceresses known as the "Superlative Seven". Nor have we been blown to Baator by the Cadre or been sacked by a new psychic poison. This issue is just late. Period. We here at SIGIS pride ourselves on presenting only the very best

and newsworthy stories. If we have to wait a bit for them to filter in from around the Multiverse, then we wait to give you only the best.

It is possible that these rumours do apply to the Tempus Sigilian (published out of the Lady's Ward) but we cannot confirm this chant.

Newly (re-)appointed Editor in Chief, Seamus Keller (sk)

SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR DISMISSED FROM CADRE CASE

SIGIL – In an explosive development in the continuing case of the Cadre, Harmonium officials announced today that Measure Three Havrm Ghex has been dismissed from the investigation and is currently being sought for questioning. The office of Tonat Shar had this to say: "Measure Three Ghex failed to live up to the expectations demanded by this case, and has been reassigned to a less volatile position. He has not reported in for several days, and is currently being sought for questioning in an unrelated matter."

From various leads associated with the case, including those close to the newly appointed special investigator, Christopher Verdue, SIGIS has learned that there was a

level of mismanagement related to the Cadre case which was criminal in and of itself. Lost files and leads on the Anarchist cell, paperwork and evidence misplaced or contaminated, and, in one instance, it is rumoured that as Hardhead officers prepared to seize the mastermind behind the Cadre, Havrm Ghex may have personally allowed him to escape.

Of course, this rumour also suggests the Harmonium have known who the Cadre are and from where they have been operating for some time. There has been no other official word on this strange twist in the Cadre case, nor have there been any further attacks on Sigil by the infant cell.

– Zeines Pauch, independent culler (pw)

BLOOD WAR PRISONER EXCHANGE SCHEDULED

RELIABLE SOURCES report that a prisoner exchange will take place in the Blood War for the first time in over a millennium. A group of Yugoloths have arranged for a select group of Tanar'ri and Baatezu to meet in the Bleak Wasteland, in the Hinterlands

beyond Hopeless, to repatriate the Balor Pleshnerkri and the Pit Fiend Loz'gok'k'lova. The Guardinals have agreed to act as neutral observers. Both fiends have been captives for some considerable time, and have presumably been "interrogated". (ar)

Copyright 1997 by

Scott Kelley	kelleys@ucsu.colorado.edu
Jon Winter	mimir@geocities.com
Roy Morton	mortoro@finsys.ml.com
Paul Wolfe	ragboy@smtp.outer.net
Alex Roberts	alexander.roberts@kcl.ac.uk
Alec Fleschner	fles4903@uwwvax.uww.edu
David Byrne	sirtwist@lords.com
Phil Smith	bypvbsmi@essex.ac.uk

Disclaimer Note:

All of the published Planescape characters, character names, symbols and distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks owned by TSR, Inc. All other material here is original and copyright 1997 by the given author where noted. Should there be given no author the article is copyrighted by the editors Jon Winter and Scott Kelley. None of it is endorsed by TSR, and none of it is in any way "official". This material is for personal use only and may not be published, altered, redistributed or posted on News Groups, Mailing Lists, Web Pages, FTP Sites or Bulletin Boards without the permission of the author.

The original SIGIS is in HTML format and is hosted at <http://www.mimir.net/> a site maintained by Jon Winter. The SIGIS in RTF is hosted at <http://www.geocities.com/TimesSquare/Arcade/6827/> a Hofbauer Heinz's site.

HARMONIUM FALLS TO BREAK BLEAKER-ATHAR ALLIANCE

HARMONIUM HIGH-UP Tonat Shar left the court yesterday with his nose in a sling when his attempt to prosecute factols Lhar and Terrance under the controversial 'Security of Sigil Act' fell through. In a long, impassioned, and somewhat obtuse speech, the factor urged the court to declare the alliance illegal, basing his claims on the Harmonium's belief that the alliance between the two factions was formed out of hostility towards the Signers, and was therefore geared towards causing civil disorder and criminality.

Terrance's cross-examination of the case was simple but effective. He asked only one question of the Harmonium Factor: "How many factions of Sigil are currently listed as civic threats by the Harmonium and why?" Shar replied by naming over half of the factions in Sigil and giving (in great detail) the Harmonium's reasons why such factions posed a danger to the Cage. Shar's positions and reasoning not only failed to impress the Magistrates, who dismissed his suit, but also made the Harmonium sound more than a little paranoid. The panel remarked that, "The Athar-Bleaker coalition has done nothing as yet to threaten Civic security, Mr.

Shar. They have merely announced an alliance based on their belief that the actions of the Will of One are in themselves a threat to such security. Whether or not they are is yet to be decided. In the future, try not to treat every political machination with a knee-jerk reaction. Such behaviour is much more appropriate for a Cipher..."

After the decision was handed down, Shar was observed leaving for the Barracks, refusing to comment on the affair, although the scowl on his face apparently summed his opinion up nicely enough. Lhar was the second to leave, accompanied by a couple of Bleaker factotums, and he offered this comment to SIGIS, and any other newsgrag cullers in the vicinity: "So we won this case. So what? The Hardheads'll try again. They always do. Couldn't care less if they won or lost, really. They can go pike themselves for all I care."

Terrance was in somewhat better spirits after the hearing. He told SIGIS, "The Athar-Bleaker coalition is of course extremely satisfied with the results of this hearing. I had, of course, expected the Harmonium to attempt this sort of move, and I wouldn't have expected anything less from them."

Hopefully when they realise the threat posed by the actions of the Will of One, they will be moved to declare the actions of these cross-trading Signers illegal, and take the appropriate action. Their concern is misplaced: the Will of One is the real threat to the Cage, not the Athar and the Bleak Cabal."

When questioned by SIGIS on the actions the Athar-Bleaker Coalition will likely take, Factol Terrance said, "We must not let ourselves become complacent. I have written at length to Darius the Veyl, urging her to clamp down on the actions of the Will of One, before we bring our case against them. Given her talents as a seer, I have little doubt that she will soon see the error of her subordinate's ways."

"On another front," continued Terrance, "I have entered into discussions with my long-time friend [Factol] Ambar the Godsguard, attempting to win his support for our cause. He is as yet undecided on the matter, but I hope to numb the animosity between his faction and Lhar's long enough for us to present a united front until this business has been dealt with."

- Dasein, culler (ps)

THREE RINGS LTD. FILES FOR DEBT PROTECTION

SIGIL - Three Rings Ltd. a Sigil based holdings company has filed with the City Courts for debt protection. The primarily Fated backed company owns several estates about Sigil, the most renowned of which was the Genteel Robier, founded by the late Bezen Hempstock. Bezen was likewise founder of Three Rings Ltd. In a statement released today, Gregare Heute, accountant for the firm, had this to say:

Due to the tragic loss of our late founder and the sub-sequent removal of his funds by his wife, Three Rings Ltd. will be hard pressed to maintain solvency through the rest of the year.

"We have filed for debt protection today, to hold off peery backers who want to recoup their investment, until we've had time to recover from the loss of Mr. Hempstock, and time to sell off our holdings in Sigil."

Hempstock was the victim of a bizarre attack by the Revolutionary League cell, calling themselves 'The Cadre' earlier this month. Three Rings Ltd. is currently seeking buyers for its real estate in the Hive Ward and the Lady's Ward.

- Felicity K. Ghwar, Trades culler (pw)

KRYNNISH REFUGEES FLOOD THE CAGE

SIGIL - A veritable flock of wastrels flooded the streets of the Cage yesterday as around 350 refugees from Krynn poured through a portal down near Merkhantis Lane in the Clerk's Ward. According to Harmonium reports, the primes apparently had known of "...a magical gate leading to the realm of Paladine."

All the Ringwalkers were cagestruck as they peered about the burg, some getting that nausea that turns primes green when they first look out at the ring of Sigil. The Harmonium put Measure Two

Karas Razorbite in charge of sorting out the chaos. He told SIGIS that, "These Krynnish folk will be under Harmonium care until they can be relocated. The Harmonium will do all it can to help them sort out their new lives on the planes. No refugee from Krynn will be turned away from our hospitality."

The refugees will be held in the Clerk's Ward under Harmonium protection until they are able to relocate all the refugees. Guvner Marissa Brokson commented that this particular portal shifted bet-

ween several destinations, one of which was Paladine's realm in Mount Celestia. She also noted that the portal probably will not reopen for quite a while, citing Factor Gadmi Ramvais treatise on the nature of the Krynnish shifts. "The Krynnish refugees most likely stuck here for the rest of their lives. The portals are becoming harder to locate, and, according to several sages, it looks as if the whole crystal sphere plans to turn stag on the Prime."

(af)

SINKER-SENSATE PACT FOSTERS DISCONTENT

irect chant on what the pact itself entailed, we tried to arrange an appointment with Guvner Tenemus Al Karak, a frequent contributor to SIGIS who helped author the agreement. Unfortunately, he was unable to speak with us directly, but he did manage to draft a letter which answered our questions.

He wrote, "Over the past few weeks a good number of addle-coves from both factions have pestered me on the terms of the Sinker/Sensate contract. I give them the same answers I give to you: 1) the pact is a matter of public record in the City Courts, and

2) the alliance hit the blinds after the Sinkers were given the garnish from the battle spoils. It amazes me how most berks in this city would never think to waltz on over to the City Courts or even visit a library to find out a few facts that are readily available."

Though this statement should bring relief to the minds of many factioneers, a few said they still had reason for concern. Basically, if this could happen once, why not again?

And where might it lead next time?

- Maija Intwood, culler (sk)

CULLERS AND ARTISTS WANTED FOR S.I.G.I.S.

MUST BE LITERATE AND ON THE CASE

Applicants should contact the Editor, Scott Kelley

WE ARE IN SEARCH FOR INTERIOR ARTISTS FOR UPCOMING, RECENT AND PREVIOUS VERSIONS © REMAINS WITH THE ARTIST

Editorial

EXPLORE: THE DARK OF THE "GLITTERGLEE"

by Yuarl Armson, independent culler

TORCH - In one of the darkest out-of-town backwaters in the Outlands, comes the seemingly harmless drug known to cutters around the Outer Planes as "Glitterglee". This substance, known on the street simply as "glee", has quietly diffused through many Outland burgs and gate-towns without much fanfare and no regulation of any kind. Most bashers aren't really even sure what they are taking and even berks that sell the drug have little idea how it is made.

Apparently, this substance is produced by capturing the dream images of sleeping humans and elves. These dreams are tailored by berks known as "mind-benders" (a pun in more ways than one), and the essence is captured in a psionically active powder matrix derived from a swamp plant that grows in and around Torch.

In my time researching this chant, I learned that several of the cross-trading gangs in Torch, and several powerful and organised crime groups from outside the burg, have set up "Glitterglee farms"-barracks full of sleeping people whose dreams are being manipulated to create the enjoyable, deviant, weird and bubbish substance. These dreams can be tailored to what ever desire strikes a basher.

As one cutter in the dark told us, the Astral's the limit.

"Ever want to kill someone but were afraid to try?" said this basher who declined to be named, "Try Glitterglee. Want to join an orgy? Glitterglee. This bub is the literal essence of the Multiverse and it's a lot easier to scrag than those pretty chunks the Sensates pass around."

According to the dream-farmers I chatted with, the dreamers are treated fairly well as long as they are creative, and, as the dream world lets them work out their desires, they tend to become increasingly sedate and stable.

The crime lords, for their part, have harmonised the regions of the burgs they control, and maintain decent order (or as decent as Torch gets) as they do not want their jink-machine slaughtered by chaos or some upset high-ups in Torch proper. An interrupted dream is useless to the mind-benders and loss of dream-sleep means serious loss of profits for the farmers.

Well, this all sounded good and well: a charming little harmless time-killer for those who can't take their bub and even an enhanced peace and security in parts of a burg known for its murderous element. But what are the any consequences, if any, for the sods sniffing glee dust? As it turns out, my investigation revealed a little known dark. Glitterglee, you see, has an unfortunate side effect: After 15 doses, there is a chance

that the induced dream becomes reality for the user. Living that murder fantasy with Glitterglee? Surprise! The fantasy just became reality as you wake up to find you put your poor wife in the dead-book. Join an orgy? Wake up arrested for rape or find you have a funny itch around your privates.

What are the long term consequences of this dangerous drug? What happens when this little dust of glee dances its way into the Cage and beyond? Clearly, no one knows the dark on this, but it is potentially true that the fate of many a Gatetown hangs in the balance. Consider the following scenario: some basher takes it upon herself to sow the seeds of dream-chaos in Fortitude causing the burg to slide into Gehenna or some other infernal pit. Or some other barmy tries to glee himself into being the high-up man of Ribcage! These ideas seem ludicrous, but after what glee-realities I've witnessed, I would not wonder if such events came to pass.

At present, the most apparent and dangerous threat of Glitterglee is personal. That is, the threat of unintentionally becoming a knight of the post and hurting yourself or others around you. But, in this cullers' opinion, the threat of the glee is much more significant and may threaten the underlying fabric of the Multiverse. (rm & sk)

Chant for Clueless

CANT DICTIONARY A-E

A

Air dancer

Another term for air elementals. Air Genasi usually take offence at this term.

Anthill, the

Another name for the hive ward in Sigil.

B

Bally

Crazy, silly, bizarre, obscure. "Bally sod!" The term is used more by upper class Cagers and high-ups than by your average tout or quipper. The latter tend to use sodding; bally is less crude.

Barkle

Originally, nonsense, or something that would be laughably passed off as such. Recently, though, it has become a term used by skilters and Indeps for the psychological babble of those who do belong to a faction.

Barrikin

Chatter, shouts or shouting: "Where's that barrikin coming from?"

Bauble

Electrum coin.

Be open to

Be wary, keep track of, stay on guard, keep your eyes open or peeled "Be open to that one, he's a scriber".

Believe well

Goodbye, farewell.

Belly of the (Brick) Beast

Dungeon. "Throw all the knights of the post, cross-traders, and barmies into the belly of the beast, and Sigil will be emptier than a CIPHER's head."

Biter

Anybody very short and very, very mean. Insult. "Don't mess with Urdlen's proxies. They're vicious biters."

Bleed

An expression of distaste or disgust. "They've put me on Hive patrol? That bleeds!" Additionally, a bleeder is a reference to anyone the speaker dislikes. It's also the name given to members of the Society of Pain, a Gehennan sect.

Blek (sometimes blex)

In polite company, faeces. Also, dirt, slime, sewage, or any other disgusting smelly material. Derived from the name of the Tanar'ri Lord of Slime, Jubilex. "You might want to scrape your boots, it looks like you've stepped in a pile o' blek."

Blitz

To go through a portal, usually hastily. It's not the best thing to say to any experienced blood, if you

value your ears.

Bloodbath

A gathering of powerful high-ups and bloods, usually indicating that something dangerous or important is happening. Wise cutters avoid 'em. Ambitious cutters seek 'em out. Chant goes this term originated in the Steam Rooms of Ribcage, and spread.

Bloodlust

A romantic attraction to one of the less pleasant fiendish races (ie. chasme, piscoloth, gelugon, etc.: "He's got the bloodlust for Tazmould the Thorned." Bob up To raise the price of something anticipating or during especially high demand of an item. Such as the following: "Zounds, ever since that last brawl with the Harmonium broke out here, seems Akin's been bobbing up the jink for his wares, ain't he?"

Bookburners

Derogatory name for the Athar, derived from their treatment of holy books and religious libraries. Born with a sneer Overly cynical, said by many a prime about all planars!

Brick Beast

Any very massive and ugly building. "Timson just got scragged by the Hardheads; they're taking him down to the brick beast!"

Bridle-cull

Highwayman, Outlands bandit.

Bub-bawling

Phrase used to describe the scree that passes a bubbers lips when their tongues are loosened by the drink. As in "Stop your bub-bawling berk, the rotgut's got a hold on your tongue."

Bubbed till the pitchers' empty

Very, very drunk. So drunk that the bubbler's actually sweating out the bub through their skin. A particularly common state of consciousness for the labourers at the Red Pony alehouse.

C

Cagestruck

The expression of cluelessness which newcomers to Sigil always exhibit.

Catch a skeg

Get a look: "If you catch a skeg at the portal key, be sure to let me know."

Chessboard, The

Another Name for the Lady's Ward. So called because of the chequered marble floors in the high up's houses of that same ward.

Letters

[The following letter was delivered to the SIGIS offices in Sigil's Undercity by a grim-looking skeleton, which disintegrated as soon as the letter was accepted:]

To Fellow Sinkers and Cagers alike:

Lady Pentar, in all her wisdom, states that allying with the Sensates was not anywhere near the top of her priorities as she assigned our contingent of three thousand soldiers to the protection of Tir Na Og. I repeat: there was no intent to cement any permanent relationship with the Society of Sensation.

As any soldier that had returned will tell you, it was refreshing to get out into battle. We haven't had a war like that for a couple years, and have been cooling our heels. The factol saw this as an opportunity to give some soldiers a chance at flexing their sword-arms and running a couple of berks through as a preliminary to the Modron March. Oh don't look so surprised, it's no real secret that's what Factol Pentar's about.

Anyway, in the council meeting of the Doomlords and other faction high-ups, a few argued that we should side with Rigus, but Pentar felt that there wouldn't be much challenge facing a couple Celtic sods and those lousy "Lady's Guardianship." With the backing of Ely Cromlich, the faction Weaponmaster, the council gave in. This is not to say it didn't take a while to calm everyone down (I personally think that Lady Pentar spent days in preparation) enough to talk to the Sensates. The fact that we got first pickings of all the spoils is because we would have had a very disgruntled group of bloods out there, and it would look sort of silly to have them going money-barmy in a land they just fought to protect, no?

Take that to your newsrag, and go tell the Sensates and the Cage the truth, even if they don't want to believe it. Entry was served, and in the long run will be served further. Thank you for this chance to comment.

May entropy guide you to your destiny.

Regards,

Sir Twist
Sinker

(db)

Chant for Clueless

CANT DICTIONARY A-E

→ **Clean as the Foundry**
Used in reference to illegal or illicit goods and services. Often used sarcastically when a cross trading berk sells to a clueless prime.

Conduit Riding, Conduit Rider

Planewalking to the Prime Material Plane, or one who does so often. "Brax doesn't know the Gray Waste from gray paste, but he's one hende conduit rider."

Cordance, Planes of The

Mechanus—Outlands—Limbo triad of planes. Between the Upper and the Lower Planes; the Law/Chaos equivalent of the Planes of Conflict. Also called the Cordants or the Purgatories. Formally, Mechanus is the Plane of Concord, Limbo the Plane of Discord, and the Outlands the Plane of Concordant Opposition (which suggests maybe those primes aren't quite so clueless after all...)

Cordians

A collective name for the Modrons, Rilmani and Slaad; Planeborne creatures who are neither good nor evil in morals. It's not a term that's used often, because it's rare that

anyone needs to refer to these three races in the same sentence.

Coster

Stall holder in the Great Bazaar (particularly a food stall). Also costermonger. Cross Piking Planewalking via natural ability, such as the Githzerai planeshift, or teleport without error. "You know, I haven't seen the fiends cross piking much lately." Crow Feeder

Crude

An executioner or assassin. Someone who kills for another. Inner planar slang for a Prime.

Cut his/her knees out

The act of humiliating someone who thinks they are high and mighty. Taken from the following occurrence: A prime elf doing an intricate sword dance and smirking; an ice mephit leaning down and shredding his legs below the knees with his breath.

D

Deadman's Tree

A term referring to any gallows.

Diabolate

A baatezu of pit fiend status or higher, especially one of the real high-ups in the Dark Eight, or a Lord of the Nine.

Diced

When a body takes a chance, she is said to have diced. You can also take a dice. "Lierna sure took a dice when she blitzed through that Limbo portal."

Doughty Up

To dress up, disguise, or impersonate someone. "Doughty up as a tout and we can go bob some poor berk blind."

Drape

To betray a body to the Hardheads. "Kig had better not drape me now that I've told him all about our plan."

Dreamer

Inner planar slang for an Outer planar.

E

Empty Bubbles, The

A good description of Agathion, last layer of Pandemonium.

This dictionary will be continued in future issues of SIGIS. Don't miss it, berks!
(by various cullers)

Letters

[The following letter was found pinned up at key locations in Sigil the day after the last issue of SIGIS came out.]

To all the citizens of Sigil:

I read with interest the article in yesterday's issue of your fascinating news-sheet that described the slide of Plague-Mort into the Abyss. There were one or two small inaccuracies. In it, I was described as 'The Great Cambion'. Flattering, I'm sure, but nebulous and inaccurate. I am in fact Don Julio, and I wish only to be a peaceful citizen of this remarkable city. As for the description of me as a 'known subversive', I would like to express my regret that the view of the beleaguered townfolk in Plague-Mort is so coloured by its (increasing) proximity to the Abyss. My apologies extend to the Harmonium for any mistaken impression they may have gained of me.

I am your prospective fellow citizen,

Don Julio

[Comments overheard by SIGIS concerning the letter of Don Julio.]

HARMONIUM MOVER THREE, JAMLO TEALYBUCK:

"I'm not sure I fully trust all the sentiments expressed in this letter, but I am impressed by the spirit of civic unity in which it is delivered. My best wishes go to Don Julio if he carries out his declared intentions."

CLARIDO, AD AAZIMAR TO THE GUARDIANS:

"If I thought for one moment that this cross-trader means all that he says, I'd go and welcome him myself. But I have watched the berk in action in a recent act of desecration on the Prime which was surely not prompted by any ties he might have to the Athar. I recommend that the Harmonium scrag this sod double time before he wreaks any more havoc."

A GITHZERAI NAMED LUCIB:

"I think that what Don Julio has done is thoroughly noble and he's a real blood. See, if all cambions were as open-minded and thoughtful as he is, we'd have a much nicer city! Compared with Rule-of-Three for instance, Julio is a real honest blood."

[Follow-up Report:]

Three days after the posting of his letter, Don Julio was arrested for loitering with intent outside the Barracks, but was dismissed without charge. Mover Tealybuck said: "There seems to have been some sort of misunderstanding in this case, and the Harmonium apologised to Sir Julio. We were acting on the chant of an anonymous tip-off which we are now attempting to trace."

(ar)

Stop Press

PRISONER EXCHANGE GOES AWRY

AS THE PRISONER exchange reported earlier concluded, and both sides were supposedly reunited with their leaders, it came clear that the Tanar'ri prepared a complex illusion to make Loz'gok'k'lova the Pit Fiend appear present.

Immediately after the exchange, the Baatezu discovered they'd been peeled

when the Tanar'ri side revealed the only thing they truly brought with them to be a mutilated corpse (presumed to be that of the Pit Fiend). Surprisingly, the Baatezu seem to be doing nothing about their embarrassment, and the Tanar'ri appear to have given their eternal enemies the laugh.

(ar)

"GREAT CAMBION" ARRESTED AGAIN

THE CAMBION Don Julio has been arrested once again, this time for the attempted murder of a githzerai in his employ. The event allegedly took place in a burg named Waterdeep, on the prime world of Toril, but following Don Julio's announcement earlier that he wishes to be considered a Sigilian, the Harmonium have decided to take up the case themselves.

The arrest took place at half-

past antipeak this morning, as the cambion left a tavern in the Hive to make his way back to his lodgings. The Mercy-killers are thought to approve of the arrest, although a Harmonium official who wishes to remain anonymous expressed bewilderment at this sudden keenness of his faction in prime affairs. SIGIS hopes to have the dark on this chant early next week.

(ar)

Stop Press

THE SQUARED BAR DESTROYED BY INFERNAL MACHINE

SIGIL - The Cadre's reign of terror continued, as the Square Bar in the Lady's Ward was demolished early this morning by a mechanical contraption resembling a prime world creature called a rhinoceros. Fifteen berks were put into the dead book, and twenty others were injured, as the mechanical rhino exploded on impact with the bar's outer wall. Several witnesses saw the machine chugging down Doomguard Walk, at antipeak, belching great torrents of fire and smoke. A Stone Prince, Qaz, was almost smashed by the explosive-laden rhino as it sped past the Prison:

"I was considering the next place I could scrounge some bub, when was faced with a creature spouting fire from its eyes and mouth, and rumbling the ground like an earthquake! I was lucky to step out of the way as the contraption barrelled down the street... I thought some berk had slipped me some [glitter]glee in my bub or somethin'!"

The machine took a right turn after the Prison and smashed into the Square Bar, a place frequented by members of the Mercykillers, Harmonium, and the Fraternity of Order. Several factors and factotum were killed, raising a cry from within each faction for a more cooperative effort in rooting out the Cadre.

In a statement released early this morning, newly appointed special investigator in charge of the Cadre case, Christopher Verdue had this to say: "After consultation with several specialists on explosives and mechanics, as well as other lines of investigation, the leader of the Cadre has been identified. At this time we are not releasing the spiv's name, but, rest assured, this scum will be in the hands of the Harmonium before antipeak tomorrow."

This culler has learned from those with the dark, that the Anarchists themselves have given up the leader of the Cadre, as his last move destroyed one of their farthest

reaching plans to date. It is believed that up to four cells were in secret meeting in the Square Bar when the attack came. It is unknown how many of the Anarchists were killed. One Anarchist who barely escaped the attack was willing to talk to SIGIS under the auspice of anonymity. The berk had this to say:

"The Cadre ain't no soddin' Anarchist Cell, berk. Some barmy clueless dirt-devil from a prime world has some soddin' dreams of glory in his bone-box. Now, I ain't speakin' the berk's name, mind, but others will, or have. If the Hardheads keep their ears in certain sectors, and they will hear the chant, I'd bet the Lady's corset on it..."

At present, the Harmonium have not released the name or whereabouts of the Cadre's leader, but there is increased Hardhead activity all along many alleys and side streets of Sigil.

-Zeines Pauch,
independent culler
(pw)