

***Lions Faction Pack Up  
August 2005***

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That, and submissions from the following people Gareth Marklew, Sharon Jeffries, Lee Heath, Steve Mather, Taryn Donnelly, Derek McAllister, Steve Lewis, Graham Mills and Kirsten Williams

**Contact**

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If you want to get in touch with the Lions Plot Team, we can be contacted at [lionsplotteam@yahoogroups.com](mailto:lionsplotteam@yahoogroups.com)

### Letter from the Editor

Howdy y'all, the Gathering is just round the corner and it's time for everyone to start getting packed and organised for a fun filled event.

When I say fun of course, I in fact refer to the kind of things that your wonderful plot team (take a bow guys) thinks is fun after consuming far too much caffeine and alcohol than could possibly be good for them (actually if truth be told I think I was the only one drinking... but the illustration still stands).

It's an exciting year for the Lions, for the first time since I started coming to LT events we are hosting the Gathering on our own soil. I expect this will lead to all sorts of fun and shenanigans, just remember to play nice, and not to beat too many Vipers into the ground for breaking some obscure Lantian laws (actually I can see a sudden upturn in the number of serving sheriffs somehow.... Odd)

I've a couple of quick notes here in case you haven't got them yet.

- I'm given to understand the Time In is at 14:00 on Friday afternoon
- On the Monday, no cars will be allowed on site (as in to pack etc) prior to 17:00
- The Lions will have the same camping spot as they did for the Gathering last year. If you have a large IC tent, please make yourself known to the Security team, or to faction setup, who will give you some idea of where you can put it up.
  - Please listen to what they guys in security tell you. Your safety is their top priority, and the last thing they will need is abuse for trying to keep you safe.

Anyway it's getting late here, so I am going to depart and allow much more eloquent individuals than myself to get some space here.

Take care, see you all in a little less than a week.

Dessie

### Salutary Words from Crown Prince Tremayne

*"In times of peace the wise prepare for war"*

*We are a nation of war. From our very beginnings through Albion then Avalon and finally our home in Lantia we have seen war in one form or another. The Gathering of nations is upon us and this time it's on Lantian soil and yes. We are at War!*

*The Conclave has dealt us, and other factions, a grievous blow. The apparent loss of Holy Isle has struck us all. One of the last pieces of Avalon is, for the moment, denied to us.*

*However we still have a Gathering to host.*

*Now some may wonder how this is going to affect us. How we, as the full hosts of this cavalcade of mischief, are going to behave? Will we do as the Vipers did and have arbitrary laws that we make up as we go along, then use these laws to persecute those of lesser factions? Or will we turn a blind eye to evil doers and thieves in order to placate them?*

*The answer is no!*

*Our laws have stood this faction in good and ill for years and there is no reason to change them now, just because we have a few welcome (and not so welcome) guests. The laws of Lantia remain as they are written.*

*No changes and more importantly no compromises.*

*This may cause friction between ourselves and others, particularly our just conviction that the Undead have no rights under Lions law.*

*We care not!*

*If we start to change and alter what we are then we are finished. The ideals and virtues of our forefathers, that they fought and died for, will not be thrown asunder in order to maintain a quiet life!*

*We need to remember just what we are and that we are a strong and powerful nation. We once had this view but in recent times we have strayed from this belief.*

*Under the leadership of Crown Princess Tjope, those ideals are returning. Even in the short space of time that she has led us there is a new air of confidence in this faction. I have seen it for myself in the way we charged the Vipers and their allies at the Heartland Games.*

*We are not afraid of any one.*

*We will not acquiesce to their tyranny.*

*When they try to subjugate us we will stand up and shout "Enough!"*

*Do not be afraid my friends, do not let anyone tell you that you should be wary of any other faction.*

*You are Lions!*

*You are strong!*

*You carry the heritage and pride of this Faction and we will not put up with the way we have been treated!*

*All this, inevitably will come at a price. As I write this missive, a state of uneasy peace has broken out between ourselves and the factions who, but twelve short months ago, were killing our people without cause or reason other than "they were Lions".*

*Whether these actions will stop, we will have to see. So far there has been no repeat of this since the Heartland Games. However I was reminded of a parable by one of the 116th recently and it was that of the "Scorpion and the Fox".*

*Without me reiterating it here suffice to say that after the Fox led the Scorpion to safety the Scorpion then stings the Fox, dealing him a mortal blow.*

*The Fox, as he lay there dying asks the Scorpion*

*"Why? After I lead you to safety?" to which the Scorpion replies*

*"Because that's what I am".*

*Let us not forget what they are and what they have done to us in the past, but for now we shall hope that with the Conclave posing a threat the encompasses us all, that they may decide to change their ways now and in the future. If they don't, well they know now what the ramifications of that will be.*

*Tremayne*

### **A request for Assistance from Runt McEwan**

I need a second. I will be keeping my eye out for those interested at The Gathering of Factions in a couple of months. I need someone handy in a fight and with a good head on their shoulders. I don't care what your race, sex, group or faith is. I do need my second to be committed to working a good number of hours in the Guild though. The position will come with responsibilities I will make clear later.

Also, I have 4 apprentice positions to fill within the guild. I am looking for good solid tanks to learn armour mastery over the winter with the guild. Applicants must show willing by having served at least two hours service to the Armourers Guild some time this year at either the Heartland Games, the Moots or the Gathering. They must also be able to pay for Guild paperwork fees of up to 5 gold each. Applicants need to see me. (OOC each will also need 50/40 OSP's for Heavy/Medium Armour Mastery Occupational Skill)

Also the Armourers Guild have recently lost a major guild house to attacks by the Conclave, in response to a request for aid by Guild Master Raina I am in the process of trying to sort out Varn as a provisional site for them to re-house. We have thrown our doors open to aid good people in Erdreja so many times in the past and it is time to do it again.

Finally, a request for help

I have been given a chance to undergo training that would benefit the faction. However to do this I need to raise 200 gold, a bit of a sticking point. To this end I am asking for voluntary contributions at The Gathering.

As usual anyone needing to contact me can do so by sending messages via [logicus@lrp.demon.co.uk](mailto:logicus@lrp.demon.co.uk).

Runt Spinesplitter McEwan,  
Lions Master Armourer

### **Addendum to Prior Notice by Sir Oliver Fitzoliver**

Further to the Notice posted in the last dispatches, it should be noted that at the recent Moot of the Factions, the Crowns were also pleased to confirm the following appointments to the Council, Arcane Council and other positions:

#### **Appointments to other positions**

Fionnuala Ni Riain of Armengar is appointed as Faction Liaison to the Incantor's Guild.

Ajax of Armengar is confirmed as Faction Liaison to the Bank.

All of the above are duly invested with the full responsibilities, duties and obligations of their new offices. All have the full confidence and support of Crowns, Council and people, and, save where otherwise stated, will serve until death, retirement or removal from office.

Any omissions from this list will be corrected at the earliest opportunity. A full list of office holders will be published after the Gathering of Nations.

Given this day, the twelfth of the tenth month, of the fifth year of the reign of Queen Sapphire, at Watchtown, Andulus, on behalf of the Lord General of the Lions and the Crowns of Lantia,

Sir Oliver FitzOliver,  
Consul Primus,  
Hammer of Justice,  
Lion.

### **Recruiting Flyer from Gabriel Sepher**

#### **Gate Guard.**

A truly rewarding job that brings the gratitude of your fellow Lions and puts a warm feeling in your stomach... hmmm, well maybe not.

If I'm honest it can be boring, thankless and unrewarding.

Then again, if the timing is right it can prove dangerous and exciting, but don't hold your breath. At the very least you get to see the faction coming and going and learn to recognise the good guys.

The fact remains that we have a gate and it is useless with out guards. It seems unfair to relinquish all responsibility for a gate put there on our behalf, just because it's not the best gig in town.

That is why 116<sup>th</sup> have decided to volunteer one hours Gate Guard service a day at events (7:30-8:30pm). I would urge all group leaders to consider doing the same; after all it is for the greater good.

One Hour of duty at a set time every day makes it easier to organise your group and ensures that the people of the faction see your efforts, which is great PR and will hopefully encourage others to follow suite.

Remember, the Conclave and Benedict will be playing a very deadly game this year. Not only is a Gate Guard essential to see the alarm is raised early, they also ensure that any Lion attacked near the gate can count on the cavalry arriving...

Gabriel Sepher  
116th I.A.  
7<sup>th</sup> Pyrian Hussars

### **Letter of Grief and Explanation by Erienne DuPont**

So it's the time in my life where I need to write another Goodbye old dear friend.

Now it's the turn of Keely; My brothers Cat. I have been wound up in my own grief and that of the children the one nice thing I did for her is give her Sebastian's coat. The reason I didn't want her to feel left out. I didn't want her to think Sebastian didn't love her and didn't include her in the will.

Everything has been left to me in care for when his children grow old enough to deal with the responsibility that has been left on their shoulders. The Twins go stronger everyday And Mathias is such a little boy now. I wish in all my heart that Debreni and Sebastian could see their children grow old but they can't. And I guess this is turning into a selfish thing of how I'm feeling about losing nearly everyone I hold dear and call family in less than a year.

Maybe I'm cursed I don't know but onto the point of this note I wanted to do a couple of things. The main thing is

Keely, for a kitten you put up with the crew jokes and superstitions well. I'm not sure what you thought of all the lads and lassies but they have been raising a pint or two In your honour. I'm sure the tavern in Sammerix is sick of us raising our glasses to the recently departed.

You were a dear friend. When I felt so alone you were there to remind me I wasn't there were still people on this plain that cared about what happens to me and I guess my children. You reminded that life does indeed go on.. for someone of your age You I guess listened to Debreni to much and got so wise. I thank you from the bottom of my heart for reminding me there is something to live for in my darkest days. I wish I guess that Debreni had the same options. I wish she listened to us when we said there was something to go on for..

Now I'm not as bleak as I once was. Part of me is still expecting you to bound up and say guess what....

So goodbye Keely may you keep kicking law and enjoy being at the hand of Justice.

Goodbye dear friend

And secondly.

This is the hard bit to write Dupont independent traders is now under the protection of the Soulsplitters. They are now as much a part of my life as they have ever been. And maybe I guess I would have been one of them if things had turned out differently. And our small group could have lived on. But as one of a few instead of one of a many I felt we could do our service better knowing our loved ones are as cared for as they would have been before.. Knowing that when I go to sea my children are cared for.

Thirdly

Anyone that needs a home.. Debreni's house is being cleared, My house stands empty as I have moved into my brothers house for now. And there are other homes that have been emptied because of what has happened around here. And of course the Soulsplitters moving on left some places behind. If you need somewhere to stay say. You will be given a home gladly knowing someone is using something instead of it being empty.

And lastly if your still reading this.

Stay safe look after each other and make sure that everyone knows that they have someone to talk to.. I know I had so many offers for help and assistance with my children. And I thank each and every person that offered. I will take you up on the offers and I will be giving our poor nanny a break and show people this is what being a mother is like.

If anybody needs me I will be here or at my circle. Debreni did teach me something about being a midwife. I don't know who else has those skills.

Erienne Du Pont.

## An Invitation from Sergeant Balor MacCecht

# Armengarian

## Ceilidh

Saturday night

The Gathering of Nations

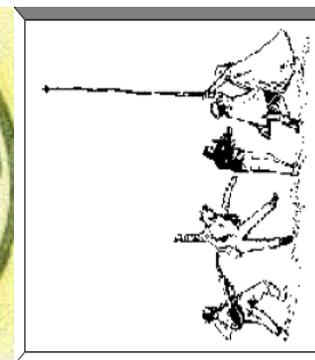
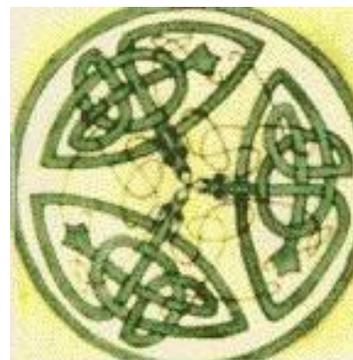
In the Lions Camp

9pm

Musicians Bring your  
Instruments

Everyone else bring Booze,  
Food whatever else you want  
and the willingness to join in  
and have a laugh.

Contact Sgt Balor MacCecht, Firinne,  
Armengarian



## Second Approximation Analysis regarding situation surrounding Holy Isle.

Commander Jermaine Hunter  
HMS Minotaur: Fleet Primus  
Sixteenth Day, Eighth Month, Eleven Hundred and Five  
Eighty Two miles North Northwest of Fort Hatfield

Situation relatively unchanged since previous report. Have circled the Fogbank surrounding the location of Holy Isle identifying where possible areas of landmass. So far there have been confirmed sightings of five separate fragments of land, with many more unconfirmed sightings recorded.

Weather conditions remain the same, exceedingly abnormal activity wherein typhoon waterspouts lift vast quantities of the Steel Sea high into the air, and disperse it over a wide area. Visibility into the fog banks caused by dispersed water ranges from as little as 5 metres at it's most dense to around the 75 metre mark.

Waterspouts at this stage show no signs of blowing out, or abating, therefore I am forced to conclude that the weather patterns surrounding Holy Isle are not naturally recurring but are instead being maintained by some arcane artifice.

Have encountered of late several light vessels, akin to peasant fishing vessels, certainly not designed for traversing seas with this level of swell. All of the vessels have been found floating adrift, there has been no sign of crew or cargo, all that has been left are some bloodied animal skins. Proper identification of these skins will commence once we are able to reach safe harbour.

Meanwhile further attempts will be made to land a longboat onto a nearby landmass, during a period of improved visibility.

JH

## A Tribute to His Grace Lemming McYokel Demetus

Whilst examining some of the paperwork on relating to the Palatinate I stumbled across some documents which I felt should be included here.

The first is an extract from the last will and Testament of His Grace Stefan Louis, The second is an extract taken from the Testaments. I believe they convey more of His Grace than my own words could.

I offer you these in memory of His Grace, The Prince Bishop. Lemming McYokel Demetus.

Navarre

“And that brings me to my parting comments to Lemming McYokel. You surely didn't think that I could write a will and not mention him. Let me state for the record, and quite controversially, Lemming was acclaimed as "the greatest hero in all Erdreja" when he wasn't. But Lemming, having realised that he was not going to escape that reputation, has proceeded to live up to it, and the bravery that he has now shown on many occasions is an example to us all. This is why I make Lemming a guardian of my children. If Bronwyn needs help in the upbringing of our children, or if anything should happen to her, Ancestors forbid, then I task Lemming with the responsibility of their welfare. He will be a fine role-model for any child to follow, and I know that he will be an excellent father to his own children. I also task my good friend Alyssa Darkendale to join him in this duty. And for the same reasons that I entrust the guardianship of my children-by-blood to Lemming, so I entrust the safety and well-being of my extended family to Lemming, and thus I appoint him to be my successor as Prince Bishop. I now call upon all Prince Bishop's Men and Palatinate citizens to swear fealty to him.”

“For Lemming Demetus, His Grace the Prince Bishop, owner of more titles than there is ink in Erdreja.

What is there that can be said about Lemming?

Perhaps you knew him as a friend.

Perhaps you knew him as a leader of men.

Perhaps you knew him for his often insane, often inspired plans.

Perhaps you knew him as someone who would always be there to watch your back.

Perhaps you knew him as someone who randomly ran into a fight to pull you out.

Perhaps you knew him as a man whose views you disagreed with, knowing he would stand by his principles regardless.

Perhaps you knew him as one of the destroyers of the Progenitor.

Perhaps you knew him as a religious leader, a father, a brother, a Lion, a Bear, a Dragon, a Wolf or even a walrus.

Lemming was all of these things and more to many people. How do words describe a true legend? These words cannot.

But the words that might become Lemming’s legacy will be the words of the treaty on which he was working when foully murdered by Vipers controlled by the Conclave. This treaty would reset the relations between the Nations of the Heartlands, left in ruins since the last treaty was ripped up.

We will continue Lemming’s work so that his name might live on.

Marcin Demetus 1077 – 1105  
He saved the world a lot.”