

Lions Faction Pack Up December 2005

Contents

Letter from the Editor
A Letter from His Highness Prince Nathaniel Tremayne, Crown Prince of Lantia
A Summary of the Open Grand Council from His Highness Prince Nathaniel Tremayne, Crown Prince of Lantia
A Condensed Report Regarding the Stocks of Perishable and Non-Perishable Foodstuffs within Lantia
A Letter from Midir , High Healer of the Lions Faction
A Letter from the Lady DuBois. Ivory, Arcane Primus of the Lions Faction
A Letter from the Lord Fitzoliver, Sir Oliver, Hammer of Justice
A Message for the Lions From Diedrac Talthor, Knight-General of the Lions
Obituaries
A Letter to the Faction from Pericles of Hydra.
An Announcement from Russ Phillips
Feedback from Consequences

Acknowledgements

This packup has been brought to you by the technological genius of me getting a wireless LAN. It also is due to the impending divorce papers which will shortly be getting served on me by my beloved (if somewhat plot widowed) wife

That, and submissions from the following people Graham Mills, Gav Folens, Gareth Marklew, Gordon McCormick, Jen Phillips, Russ Phillips, Bría McAllister, Allen Stroud

Contact

If you want to get something published in PackUp, you can either email it to Dessie@armengar.org or post it to Derek McAllister, 0/2 6 Kendal Avenue, Glasgow. G12 0DL

If you want to get in touch with the Lions Plot Team, we can be contacted at lionsplotteam@yahoogroups.com

Letter from the Editor

He's gone.

Yes that's right.

He's gone.

No longer will I wake up in the middle of the night a cold sweat upon my brow panicking at the fevered dream of a red tabard and a supercilious smile.
Bliss I tell you.

So now what, this is uncharted ground, for as long as I remember Benedict has been around and a bane of the Lions. I met him but once when he was alive, and it was not a memorable encounter, so all I have really known of him was in his unliving guise.

I'd like to thank all of the command staff and plot team for putting together what I believe to have been a fitting end to a good bad guy. The work put in by each of them was fantastic. Whether it be Vikiy running from pillar to post trying to make everything run smoothly, or Barney running from pillar to post fatalling everything he could get his dirty mitts onto; and to everyone else.

I would like to offer especial thanks to Dave Jones. Dave has been on the Lions Plot Team since the death of Alvin DeBeers and has in his time come up with some fantastically evil idea with which to plague the Lions.

Dave has also been one of the best plot actuators I have ever worked with, and has done a fantastic job in rolling out the encounters that have so lovingly beat you into a red smear upon the ground.

All this eulogising has probably made it somewhat obvious, but the illustrious Mister Jones has now elected to step down from the Plot Team; once more to rejoin the ranks of players (and of course bow comp testers).

So I would like to offer a huge round of thanks to Dave for all his work, and would encourage you all to buy him a great deal of alcohol.

Cheers Dave. Sorry you're leaving, but I do hope you enjoy your return to being a player.

Looking onward we have the spring event to look forward to. Your noble and ever busy plot team have already started working towards it. It looks like it's going to be an interesting event. I'm not going to give too much away here except to say that it is going to be an 18s and over event, and it will be dealing with adult themes. This will be a little more intense than some other events that we have run, so if there is anything that you feel would make you feel out of character uncomfortable please feel free to let me, or any other of the Plot / Command team know about it.

Whilst I'm here, I'd just like to add another round of thanks to Jen and Russ for their fantastic job of creating the Lions faction message boards... I know a lot of people missed the Ley Nexus when it went down, so cheers guys, besides it gives me a chance to pick a fight with Lex any day of the week... what more can I ask for ☺.

That's it for just now, sorry it's taken a while to get this one out, I've been a trifle busy this month what with preparing for babies and suchlike. So I'd like to take this opportunity to wish you a very pleasant Christmas / Hanukkah / Yule / PressieDay and very happy new year.

Take Care

Dessie

A Letter from His Highness Prince Nathaniel Tremayne, Crown Prince of Lantia

My fellow Lions

So much has happened in since last I wrote that I hardly know where to begin. The logical place would be an assessment of what took place on Orlagnon. All though much has already been said on the matter I shall give my own insight into thing.

Firstly, we won. After recent set backs and the loss of many brave and true Lions we finally gave Benedict, the pasty-faced gimp, that which was long overdue. From my own perspective I hope that wherever he is, that he is being constantly tormented for the heinous crimes and atrocities he inflicted upon us.

However, let us not forget that which brought him into being in the first place. He was once one of us. In the turmoil of the flight from Avalon lots of things changed about this faction. One of the products of this was the sniping and back biting between people in this faction. The upshot of this bring, that whether or not he was a spy that even back then he was working to the detriment of the faction, that one of our own worked against us.

I can only hope that those days are now behind us. I feel that this faction is now more united then at any point since the death of King Rhino. We are, as I have said before, waking up and realising that we are strong, that we will not be pushed around and that we are all Lions.

Let us make no mistake here. The sort of shenanigans that led to this whole Benedict saga will never again be tolerated. As we have seen over the last year, all those who work from within the faction to cause it harm will be dealt with in the strongest possible way. I think we have had to demonstrate this on two occasions recently.

Now, some of you good folk may be upset by these draconian measures but let me assure you that for us , as a faction, to survive and prosper in this world, we need every one of you to be there with us. Certainly disagreements will happen but not to the extent where one of you openly causes harm to another Lion. It will not be tolerated. If there is just one of us who is working against us, then the trust and unity of this faction will disappear.

So that's a lesson for us all, together we can defeat any enemy. A lesson I wish the transgressors in the Mirror Shield had realised. Their actions, at first, where born out of concern and this concern was used to manipulate them and turn them against us. People of the Lions I implore you, if any one threatens you or attempts to coerce you into actions against this faction, tell us and we will all, every last one of us, rise up meet this threat and destroy it.

On to more agreeable matters. As you are all aware, the conclave manipulation of the time chambers has plunged most of the Heartlands into a state of famine. The victors on the battlefield at the gathering of nations managed to secure the obelisks of power that revered this effect. Unfortunately we did not win. We were therefore faced with the bleak prospect of widespread death from starvation in the coming year.

However the worst has been averted, yes there will still be some suffering, we will all have to ration what we eat but the point is that we, out of all the factions who lost that battle are the ones who have benefited the most. Why is this? Because we have some excellent diplomats (Alana and Pericles deserve the most praise) and because we are a faction that people now wish to help. We are an honourable and a true faction who will stand firm to their beliefs and whose prowess on the battlefield earned them this respect.

Within this document is a transcript of my message to the faction after the Open Grand Council. This, as it was written soon after the event, sums up my view on things.

So let us look to the future, a future where this faction will be once again returned to its position within the Heartlands, where this factions name will strike fear into the hearts of our enemies and honour and respect from our friends and allies.

Prince Tremayne.
Orlagnon

A Summary of the Open Grand Council from His Highness Prince Nathaniel Tremayne, Crown Prince of Lantia

Lions

We will not be starving to death this winter. We have managed to secure food from The Wolves, The Dragons and others. The amount of food we will receive will be much lower than our usual harvest but it is enough, barely, to prevent full-scale starvation in our lands.

The question is now not so much the how but the why. Why have the Wolves and the Dragons given us aid in our time of need? I shall tell you.

Because of you all.

Simply put, our actions over the last year have brought us respect and honor from these factions. The Wolves in particular have given us a donation equivalent to the entire output of our crops under these famine conditions. This is a massive undertaking by them and I think it is down to two things:

- 1) The battle - On the battle our allies were routed very quickly - we were not. Even though we were outnumbered we fought on. We fought like the Lions we truly all are. The agreement for our surrender on the battlefield was that the Wolves would try, and I emphasize the try here, to aid us in this year. They have done more the try - they have delivered.
- 2) The Parliament. As those of you who were present will know, Lady Kara of the Wolves was at our Winter Parliament. I think, though this is only my opinion, that our display at the Parliament and our treatment of her may have seen that are a faction much changes for the better and this may have had a bearing on their decision. This is just my speculation on the matter so I do not know this for a fact. However, I feel that this played a part in the negotiations

The Dragons have also given us aid. They will be providing the equivalent of half of our output under famine conditions. This I feel is due to the work of Alana, Pericles and others at the Gathering of nations and also the work of our own Queen and her entourage (Sheyna and Hyena) at the recent Dragons parliament. Queen Tope, Prince Hengist or Alana may be able to elaborate further on this.

I would like to thank all the Lions who were at the Open Grand Council for their hard work, you were all invaluable in helping with this processes. You faction and its

people owe you their thanks.

To continue on with the Why it's worth pointing out that we were the highest beneficiaries of aid out of any of the factions who were on the losing side. Under the strong, wise, and insightful leadership of Queen Tope this faction has been turned around. Was it not for you all responding to this and remembering who you truly are then the other factions in Erdreja would have left us to starve.

When I first became a prince of this mighty faction I spoke to various leaders of the Heartland nations, their biggest criticism of us was that "The Lions never say what they mean and the never do what they say". In short we could not be trusted. This is not the case any more. The rest of the world knows now that we The Lions, say exactly what we mean and we will always do exactly what we say we will do.

Long may it continue.

Prince Tremayne

A Condensed Report Regarding the Stocks of Perishable and Non-Perishable Foodstuffs within Lantia

Your Illustrious Highness, Queen Tope Shoshoni,

It has fallen to this unworthy one to tally up the stocks of vittles which will be available to the people of Your Majesty over the coming season.

Having taken stock of all the warehouses within Lantia, and received reports from each of the island stock-takers I am now able to do so.

It is with a heavy heart that this one brings to you unhappy news. Food stocks are, as you correctly surmised, extremely low; there is nowhere near enough food within The Jewelled Isles to adequately feed Your Majesty's population.

I have however taken the liberty of drawing up revised figures based upon the promissory notes as have been provided to this office by His Highness Crown Prince Tremayne and His Highness Prince Henghist.

The Wolves faction have promised us food roughly equal to that of our entire farming output for this season.

The Dragons faction have promised us food roughly equalling half of our entire farming output for this season.

The Viper nation has promised us food slightly more than one tenth of our entire farming output for this season.

Taking these figures into account, and adjusting for loss or spoiled goods I regret to inform you that there is still insufficient food to feed the whole of Lantia. Whilst the scale of the problem is nowhere near what it could have been, by my calculations there will be those who go without. In essence Your Highness, as I see it, there will, without question be death caused by hunger in the outlying regions of Lantia.

If this one might be so bold as to offer a suggestion, having seen the depravations that will occur as a result of hunger there is perhaps some small wisdom in recalling what troops there are in outlying regions and using them to collect and distribute the food accordingly, I would envisage that shortly after this report is published you will experience illegal stockpiling with the intent to make a fast profit, or worse you may experience food riots as the civilian populace attempt to feed themselves. Either of the above scenarii could result in destruction of vital foodstuff, which will in turn lead to more un-necessary deaths.

Further it is essential to prevent excessive hunting as not only have domesticated crops been affected but wild plants and fungi also, dramatically reducing the number of animals able to survive the winter. Excessive hunting may feed the people over the season but there will not be sufficient animals next year to breed, and more people will die as a result.

With regret for being the bearer of this news.

Lewis StJohn Smythe II, Royal Bookkeeper

A Letter from Midir , High Healer of the Lions Faction

The people who live on Lantia have always had a wide array of fashions. As is the way of fashion, at times a Tricorn is the thing to wear, at other times a pot helm. For some years now large, gaily decorated hats have oft been the topic of conversation. Indeed while my blue and white feathers are starting to fade from too much rain, I have enjoyed being amongst the most fashionable on our islands. However it must be stated, for the record, that it is my opinion that there is one person who exemplifies good taste in clothing, in particular in his most fantabulous headgear. Although spending much of his time looking like the King of the Gypsies (gay and happy ones at that), when Vincenzo Sangrado puts on his peacock feather adorned hat it is clear to all that he is the most fashionable gentleman on Lantia. Indeed perhaps in the entire southern lands.

His good taste is also notable in the manner in which he sometimes collects payment for a job well done.

Midir of Armengar

A Letter from the Lady DuBois. Ivory, Arcane Primus of the Lions Faction

Lions,

As was announced at the recent parliament, I am running short courses on edible plants of Lantia. This alone will not solve the problem of the famine, but the more people can live off the land the better our chances are of coming through it. I want to make sure there is at least a couple of people from each island or group who can help feed their part of the faction. If you would like to attend, please get in touch as soon as possible. The course only lasts a few hours so it shouldn't cause too much of a dent in anyone's time. You will be expected to take notes, so please bring writing equipment. Anyone who cannot read or write should ask for extra assistance either from myself or the others on the course. I can be contacted by ley message at <ivorydubois@gmail.com>.

Ivory Du Bois
Arcane Primus

A Letter from the Lord Fitzoliver, Sir Oliver, Hammer of Justice

So, it's over, Benedict's defeated, and the war is done.

Except, you know as well as I do, that our struggles are never over.

Our victories on Orlagnon have brought us respite from our troubles. An evil that has assailed us for far too long has been vanquished, and justice has been done for the thousands who had suffered at the hands of Benedict Darkendale, and the rest of the League of Evil. So, now is the time to congratulate yourselves, and your fellows, and to mourn for those who no longer stand amongst us,.

And when you've done that, there's work to be done.

We enter now the Dark One's winter, and with it comes the Conclave's famine. It will be a struggle as titanic as any that we've faced to ensure that our people remain alive throughout this coming season, and if one person dies of hunger, then we will have failed in that struggle. In our last missives, I outlined the first preparations and orders that we were laying down to ensure a continued supply of foodstuffs to our people. Some have raised concerns that the methods proposed were not flexible enough, so I make this amendment to them: If any island can demonstrate that another method will ensure a better and more productive supply of food to their known people and to the rest of Lantia than the method outlined in the previous missives, they should make use of that method. Any individual, group or population found to be abusing this concession will be dealt with most severely. In the interests of the well being and morale of the Faction, and having been advised that supplies are sufficient to last, I am specifically excluding supplies of tea from any rationing. This situation may, however have to change if, contrary to our expectations, supplies run low.

Even if the cold of winter and the miseries of famine were not assailing us, we have much work to do. After years our war, our homes lie shattered, and lands that should be productive are deserted. The isle of Orlagnon, should, by all logic be the most fertile of lands, the bread basket, if you will, of Lantia. It must be retained to that state as soon as possible. As was announced at the Gathering, the brave men and women of the 116th will be settling parts of the island. That valley occupied by Breed under the command of the Lord Fellpaw, will until the further discussions due between Fellpaw and Her Majesty the Queen, remain untroubled by the Lions. That still leaves however, vast tracts of farmland. I am informed by those knowledgeable

of such matters that, if the farmland of Orlagnon is to be at all productive next year, the soil must be turned and the winter planting done in the next few months, before the coldest frosts of winter settle in. The amount of dung left behind by our Legions and their baggage trains, as well as a quantity of other fertilisers available, should be sufficient to ensure the health of Orlagnon, but still, that will be a hard task, and one needing brave and hardy folk. Therefore, I am making the following offer. Once confirmation is received from the military that Orlagnon is as secure as can be, any who wish to volunteer to establish a farmsteads on the island will be granted a free plot of land on the island, along with such tools, wagons and other essentials as are necessary to establish themselves there. Alternatively, those wishing to pursue crafts and trades other than farming will be granted such tools and premises necessary to establish themselves in any new townships settled on Orlagnon. Priority for such grants will be given to dependents who have lost kin in the wars just completed, and then to those members of the Legions unable any longer to serve due to injuries sustained in the service of the Faction. All others will be granted land on the basis of the date of their application. Should there be insufficient land on Orlagnon to settle people, lands in the western portions of Andulus will be offered instead.

If the winter, and the famine, and the need to rebuild our islands were not enough, there's the Conclave, the remnants of the Watchers, incursions from Orst, Satuun, an imminent cataclysm, and the rest. I do not yet know how we will find our way through these challenges. I do know, however, that we have a duty to our faction and a responsibility to ensure that those who gave their lives to defeat The League did not die in vain, and I know that the Lions, together and united, will not falter in their duty. When the spring thaws come, we will, as the Queen has declared, bring relief to our people of Holy Isle. Let us now prepare for that day;

Given at Watchtown on Andulus, this day, the ninth of the third month of the reign of Her Majesty the Queen Tope,

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

A Message for the Lions From Diedrac Talthor, Knight-General of the Lions

The Lions have been called many things. Some would call us liars, people who talk well above their station and hold onto values they themselves do not adhere to, such as honour or bravery. Some would call us cowards, people who charge into battle, and then flee at the first sign of resistance, or make boasts of our prowess and then fail to back it up.

Many people have said this to me, some unaware that I was a Lion myself, others well aware, and using it as an insult.

In every case the outcome has been the same. I simply laugh and walk past.

I would never, nor have I had to, defend the name of my faction, because actions speak louder than words. Despite what anyone else may think, the Lions are strong, honourable and proud of who they are.

I was not born a Lion. I joined this faction scarcely a few years ago, and with trepidation. My people had never known, nor needed people outside their walls. But after only a few years, the Lions have become a family to me.

And this family, together, has achieved so much. We have built our military prowess to a formidable force, one that when people hear of our arrival, they are either glad to see us on their side, or dismayed to see us stand against them.

I cannot tell the pride I felt when we marched to battle across the market, roaring our war cry, and seeing the faces of those who we past.

It is this pride and this union that allowed us to finally defeat Benedict Darkendale, a scourge of Lantia and slayer of countless Lions. His destruction was achieved through our ingenuity, cooperation, and good old martial prowess.

We fought like the warrior kings of old, and words cannot express the honour it was for me to be one of those to fight with you.

But now we face a greater threat, one that can kill us all and cannot be fought with blades: Starvation. This situation will require all of us to unite together as we never have before and use all we have achieved as a faction to overcome.

Many options have been put before us, and Existence's appearance at the Parliament gave us choices: choices that should be decided quickly.

Whatever choice we take will inevitably lead to tough times for us, but I know we will pull through, as we always do.

This leaves us with the Conclave. Those murdering bloody elf-loving bastards have been a bane of every faction's existence since the dawn of time, and in my opinion, it has gone well past the stage where we can just wait for their next move. We need to strike out and hit them, and the new small faction alliance will help us do that. We have a chance now to make a formidable stand against the Conclave, and those factions that would attempt to threaten us.

The Lions will stand together, never alone, and meet every threat head on and without flinching. We are strong, we are proud, we are honourable and we will be victorious.

Truth. Honour. Justice.

Diedrac Talthor.
Lions Ambassador to the Wolves,
Warrior of Armengar

Obituaries

Benedict Darkendale. I knew him before his torment began, or rather before it was imposed upon him. I remember who he was, I know that many of you do not. It began years before his death and undeath. He was not by anyone's opinion an innocent, not many are. He chose a path because the knowledge of what would happen to him. It drove him to find a different way, because of that because of his choices many died and many more suffered.

Had I been through what he suffered I know I cannot for say what it would or would not do to me.

He was at one time a Lion, a Prince Bishop's Man (though briefly) Phoenix Guard and High Sherriff of Avalon, remember that too, I am not shamed to call him kinsman.

Although, I am shamed that I could not stop him sooner, aye and grant the release he desired.

Alyssa Darkendale

Vaul of Armengar: Died at the Gathering 1105 to an Ogre Mage of the Conclave. Vaul was not part of my family, but he was still a brother in arms. Always ready to take up his hammer against a foe, he was an inspiration in the battlefield and in times of peace. Literally linked through our bond with the Walls of Armengar, I felt his demise with pride and peace in his heart.

Good bye old friend... This Wall stands forever for your memory and bravery.

Diedrac Talthor

Merloch Talthor: Died at the Winter Parliament 1105 to a minion of Benedict Darkendale.

Merloch was family, and we all have felt that pain of loss. A relatively young warrior, he had only been off Armengar a few times before he met his end. He died as an Armengarian: On his feet, weapons in hand, and with valour.

Rest well my cousin, be with the Ancestors.

Diedrac Talthor.

Flavius Aquilla

A loyal brother who sacrificed all for his kin.

A fierce warrior who did not spare his blade.

A spellcaster whose power struck fear in his foes.

A loving Father who will never hold his child.

My brother, Flavius.

A Letter to the Faction from Pericles of Hydra.

To those who do not know us,

I have asked for this to be written as I am aware that there is still some misperception of us.

We have returned to live amongst you for more than a year now. Since our patrol ended, and we surrendered to the guards of the gate, we have fought alongside, gradually finding our place once more.

Our ways are shaped by the path that we chose - it has changed us. When given right to speak, we will speak as we find. Yet, when given instruction we follow without question.

We will not draw swords upon you, even in practise, for the line of judgement is clearly held. You are our sworn protection, and as such we cannot risk your harm.

We do not accept honorifics. This is not because we doubt what is offered, or the sincerity of its words, but because we know what we are – soldiers who do their duty. For us, that is enough.

We do not seek advancement for ourselves. That which has been given to us, is adequate for us to do the duty we have been tasked to do. Where that duty can be assisted, we are grateful for that assistance, and are generous in our thanks. Nevertheless we recognise that duty is ours to perform.

Long may we be given the chance to duty that duty.

Pericles of Hydra.

An Announcement from Russ Phillips

New Lions-Only Forum

Jen and I have set up a new online forum for all Lions (and only Lions) at <http://celestialknights.org.uk/>

We're hoping to get a more generic address, but when we do celestialknights.org.uk will still work.

All Lions are welcome, but we're not opening it to non-Lions, partly to prevent any possibility of it growing too big for our server and partly because this allows us to discuss private issues.

When you register, you'll not be able to do or see anything at first. As soon as we figure out who the account belongs to (which will hopefully be pretty quick as we'll recognise your names) we'll verify it and you'll be able to see the forums, post and create new topics. This is to help keep it Lions-only, and to help prevent spam, which does tend to clutter up a lot of forums.

It would help us if, when you sign up, you send an e-mail to russ@phillipsuk.org and jen@phillipsuk.org telling us who you are, with helpful notes like IC/OOC name, group etc. The sooner we know who you are, the sooner we'll be able to verify you, and the sooner you'll be able to use the forum.

Share & enjoy.

Russ

Feedback from Consequences

At the end of Consequences I sent a feedback form to everyone who pre-booked. Here are the results of what I got back. I'd like to offer a huge thank-you to everyone who took the time to fill it in. Without these I don't know if we have done a good job or a lousy job, so even if it's bad feedback, it helps us build a better event.

Did you use the food provided on site?

Yes	28
No	3

What was your opinion of the catering services?

Excellent	13
Good	15
Adequate	0
Bad	0
Appalling	0

Did you partake of the Saturday night banquet?

Yes	29
No	2

What was your opinion of the Saturday night banquet?

Excellent	19
Good	10
Adequate	0
Bad	0
Appalling	0

Analysis: Charley and her team once more provided an excellent level of food and service. Many thanks to them all. I don't think I have been to events where such good food is served.

How would you rate the decoration and set dressing of the event?

Excellent	7
Good	18
Adequate	6
Bad	0
Appalling	0

How would you rate the site (i.e. consall scout camp)?

Excellent	5
Good	12
Adequate	13
Bad	1
Appalling	0

Would you be happy using this site again for a future event?

Yes	22
No	9

Analysis: Not perhaps the best site of all time, good facilities and a lot of positive points; but the hill was a killer, also a large gap between the camping area, the food area and the playing area.

How would you rate the quality of refereeing and battle marshalling over the course of the event?

Excellent	13
Good	14
Adequate	4
Bad	0
Appalling	0

How would you rate the quality of monstering over the event?

Excellent	17
Good	12
Adequate	2
Bad	0
Appalling	0

How would you rate the quality of plot which you encountered over the event?

Excellent	10
Good	15
Adequate	6
Bad	0
Appalling	0

Analysis: Monstering was overall good, with a couple of notable, and I believe isolated exceptions.

Plotline was well received, did very much what it said on the tin, could have had the opportunity for a few more twists and turns, however was the end event of an era, and to have muddied the waters at that stage might well have caused problems.

How would you rate the quality of the fights during this event?

Excellent	13
Good	14
Adequate	3
Bad	0
Appalling	0
n/a	1

How would you rate the Saturday Fight of this event?

Excellent	19
Good	9
Adequate	0
Bad	0
Appalling	1
n/a	2

Analysis: Saturday fight seemed to have been overall enjoyed, barring one notable, and very unfortunate, case. Overall fights were regarded as safe, and monsters, again with isolated exceptions, pulled their blows

Sunday fight was over a bit quick and easy, hands up, that one was a misjudgement on my part. (Hey I statted the Sunday of Rysarius.. can ye blame me *grin*)

Overall how would you rate this event?

Excellent	13
Good	16
Adequate	2
Bad	0
Appalling	0

Analysis: Pretty good event all things considered, wasn't an event we had expected to run. Some interesting plotlines started in this event which a couple of people have started to chase up already. Not perhaps as good as some of our previous events... but blame Dessie for that. :)