

All the print that's fit to news.

Clamps Companion

June 617

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8 Easy Tricks to Being a Successful Adventurer

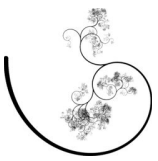
You Won't Believe Number 4!



Rule #1 - Never underestimate chance encounters. For all is not as it seems and coincidence is rarely as such in Tyrra. Imagine my own surprise when I stumbled into the trading post known as Clampsboro and saw familiar faces. Long have I wandered, for I am like many Gadabari in that regard, and much sorrow I have seen along my path. But what a wonderful thing to encounter another who sees a sliver of the world the way you do. I look forward to better knowing each and every one of you as we endeavor to make this not just a safe place to trade, but a home.

As I find myself suddenly secure, wanderlust temporarily sated, I have no choice but to gleefully announce the first edition of the **Clamps Companion**. How exciting that you are among the first to plumb these depths! What I cannot promise in accuracy, I expect to amply return in amusement. Thusly warned, dear reader, I invite you to turn the page. May the Companion guide and serve you well.

Forever In Your Service,
Edward Peepers



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Updating Your Wardrobe for Summer

by Madeline de Troyes

Not feeling your best in the heat?
Worried that your clothes are hopelessly out of style?
No idea where to start?

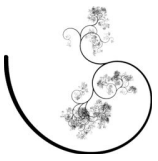
Fear not! updating your wardrobe for comfort and style is easier than you think.

Are you suffering under the sun? Do you want to add a pop of color to your wardrobe? Then turbans are the answer for you! These simple headwraps are stylish, comfortable, and can be made out of nothing more than a shawl or a length of cloth.

1. Drape a piece of cloth at least 18" wide and 48" long over your head. If you have long hair, part it and lay the cloth on top.
2. Lay any ribbons, strings of jewels, or contrasting cloth you wish to include over the top.
3. Roll the long tails of the cloth around itself or your hair, until it is twisted all the way to the top. You will want to roll towards your face.
4. Wrap the first tail around the back of your head, up over the crown, and tuck it in.
5. Repeat with the second tail.
6. If it does not feel sufficiently secure, try a long cloth or try pinning the tails in place with fashionable brooches.
7. Voila! A beautiful turban with nothing more than a few bits of cloth. They can be as elaborate as you desire- some very fashionable folks pin feathers or additional swags of pearls to the outside of the turban.

If you find yourself still suffering in the sun, you can pin another piece of lightweight cloth over the top as a veil to shade your face. You can drape it loosely over your chest and throw the ends over your shoulders to provide additional coverage.

Want to see a demonstration, or purchase materials? Contact Madeline de Troyes at the Sea Lions' encampment.



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Life and Love Advice for those Living in Adventurous Times

by Mizumi Hana

Dear Hana,



I met this mysterious adventurer a few months back and I think it was love at first sight. He was so dark and brooding I just couldn't help myself. Everything was wonderful at first but I've started to notice some oddities and they worry me.

For example, his name is Dark Prince Blood Deathsbane Doombringer, he says it's a family name, but he doesn't seem to have any family, just shambling, groaning servants. I keep trying to catch their names but they mostly mumble and drool.

He said he lived in an elegant marble palace surrounded by vast lands and a statuary, but when I visited it looks a lot like a graveyard and a mausoleum. He said he collected pottery and modern art, but... well, they look like urns. Lots of urns. He's very concerned about the environment so he said he tries to 'upcycle' everything, especially the bones. Most of his furniture is made from bones. And it's always so drafty and cold. His hands are freezing when I touch them.

I love the black curtains, and the black bed, and the walls covered in sconces and burning incense. His eyes are so intense that I can stare into their red glow for hours, but I'm starting to think that maybe he's a little too obsessed with death. How do I breathe new life into this relationship?

Sincerely,
Lady In Crisis Hoping Love Overwhelms Virtually Everything

Dear LichLove,

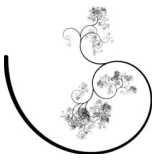
It sounds like this spring love might be dead on the vine. I know how easily the racing of a heart can affect judgement, just be certain both your hearts are beating in sync, or at all.

It's not uncommon for someone to exaggerate their means and history a little in the first stage of dating, but if you can appreciate the moss covered marble, and tear-stained statuary you should be fine. Just keep an eye out for possible symptoms and protect your heart. And blood. And brain.

Just remember, 'till death do you part' comes a lot more quickly if your gothic prince starts off that way.

-Hana

**Common side effects of dating an undead include headache, nausea, dizzy spells, sweating, loss of vision, liver damage, hepatitis A, hepatitis B, hepatitis C, hepatitis D, Brucellosis, Rash, Hives, hemorrhagic fever, locusts, necrotizing fasciitis, Babesiosis, Chagas, Lynch mobs, Miscarriage, Pika, Creutzfeldt-Jakob, dry-rot, restless leg syndrome, death and leprosy.



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Don't Talk to Fey

by Sir Samuel Smallbottom

Do not do it, they are not to be trusted. It will not end well for you. Why, case in point: at one time I myself boasted a quite wonderful bottom, or at the very least, a bottom no worse than average. After encountering one such creature and attempting to strike a bargain, the details of which I would rather not recount in such a public forum, I found myself left with a posterior much diminished.

No, it is never worth it to deal with fey. They may seem sweet and innocent, but they will make off with your bun cheeks at the drop of a turban!



Bass Wrote Something?

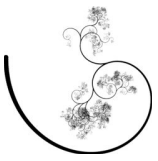
by Bastien "Bass" Tir

Editor's Note: Bass submitted a story, but Bass does not know how to read and write. We are working on that. In the meantime, I did not have the heart (nor the armor and body) to reject the well intentioned barbarian's article. I trust you understand. -EP

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Let's Play Pretend - Be an Adventurer!

by Chrétien de Troyes

Ever wanted to be an adventurer? Ever wanted to save the prince or princess? Ever wanted to be stabbed several dozen times in the course of a single day and NOT die? Well go no further. Experience the thrilling lifestyle of being an adventurer without the danger of leaving your comfy reading log. How? It's easy. Just read the adventurer story below, then find Chrétien de Troyes, Captain of the Sea Lions, and tell him how you want to see the adventure continue.

The Town of Limplegger

You enter the town of Limplegger, a dirty and disgusting stain on the kingdom's map. As you enter you step in a large pile of horse manure. A dung merchant yells at you from nearby, "Hey, are you claiming that shit?" To the North is a delapidated tavern, which appears to be staying standing by sheer spite. To the East is a bulletin board, covered in weathered yellowed parchment. To the West is a small hovel with a thin trail of smoke coming from its chimney. To the South lies home, and your comfy reading log. **What will you do?**

- Go North to the tavern
- Go East to the bulletin board
- Go West to the small hovel
- Go South and return home, terrified of the outside world
- Bargain with the Dung merchant to sell the goopy residue on your boot

To Every Body, Burn, Burn, Burn

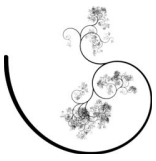
by Edward Peepers

It's best to burn the corpses / of family, friends, and foes / lest they rise as zombies / and try to eat your toes.
Don't throw the dead in treetops / or hurl them in a creek / it's best to burn the corpses / before they start to reek.
It's best to burn the corpses / for dead sometimes return / and if you do not listen / you're surely doomed to learn.

Clamps Companion Crime Corner

by Concerned Citizen

A frightening minotaur and his bloodied slave were recently observed marching away from town. Terrified farmers rang the newly installed warning bells, summoning a swift albeit lightly organized mob of adventures to the scene. Upon investigation, the minotaur (who also requested to be fed SCHOLARS) was found to be guilty of slavery. Justice - a dish best served without a side of formal caster.



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Classifieds

Contact Edward Peepers to post - 1 Silver per Word

Mercenaries for Hire: The Sea Lions seek adventure, glory, and coin. Let us worry about your troubles whilst you enjoy your wine. Ask for Captain Chrétien de Troyes.

Wanted - Experts in the ways of the elemental planes of Dream and Reason: Contact Edward Peepers.


Formal Scrolls & Components: Has an indecipherable formal scroll recently come into your possession? Not sure what to do with all your extra bat wings and monster teeth? The Sea Lions will pay for quality formal components and scrolls.

Are Your Parents Dead? Are you or do you know an orphan? These lands have seen tremendous suffering. If you lack guardians and holdings, seek Edward Peepers for help. There can be a better tomorrow, together.

Gadabari Trading Cards FOR SALE: Original series common, uncommon, and rare cards available. Inquire at the Sea Lions' tent.

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fire kills Trolls...



But is a dangerous weapon: it also kills children.

A message from Smokey the Bear Scavenger.

Adventure Safe!

Public Service Announcement

Do not attempt!



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In Summation, for Illiterates...

