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[\[Mail\]](#)[\[Portals\]](#)

# The Lady's Sharper Eye

**"Cutting through the darks, *The Eye* sees all."**



**BATCH-3**

**Law and Order gets dirty**  
**Sensate Factor to be pushed out**  
**'Snake hole' is portal to the Abyss**  
**11-year-old wins stinky shoe honors**  
**Godsmen make wedding a Statement**

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[\[Mail\]](#)[\[Portals\]](#)

[\[Back\]](#)[\[B3 Index\]](#)[\[Next\]](#)  
[\[Mail\]](#)[\[Portals\]](#)

---

## ***Law and Order gets dirty***

by Daeh K. Carc, Sigil culler

**Lady's Ward**--The factions of Law and Order seem to be getting dirtier and dirtier. Recent problems have arisen that have soiled the names of both the Mercykillers and the Harmonium. It seems the Mercykillers are now offering inmates a chance to shorten their imprisonment at the Prison by doing a dirty deed. Inmates that are willing to brave odor and filth to help clean up the main sewer of the Prison will have their sentences shortened by one day for each day worked. Factor Arwyl Swan's Son came up with the plan to bring an end to a nine-cycles-long problem involving the waste removal system of the Prison.

Health inspectors under the authority of the Fraternity of Order recently examined the Prison and uncovered a variety of sanitary violations inside and outside the large facility. The report filed by the inspectors was debated heavily and caused a large amount of friction between the Red Death and the Guvners. In a ruling last month, Judge 'Trub' Iyani ordered the sanitary conditions of the Prison to be improved or face being shutdown. Faced with the elimination of Sigil's only real compound for incarceration, the Mercykillers set to work at fixing the smelly problem.

As work was started this week, Factor Swan's Son complained saying, "The health inspectors want the place to look like Mechanus, but it's never going to look like that. Prisoners are prisoners. What, in the Power's names, is a prison supposed to look like?" Swan's Son said he hopes the help from prisoners, in addition to new magics created by Mercykiller spell slingers, will speed up the cleanup.

Another unusual occurrence involving the Law and filth recently occurred. The Harmonium often uses 'plainclothes' officers to infiltrate suspected criminal activities, but should they be filthy-clothed? Hardheads have been using some officers to resemble homeless citizens as part of a crackdown to curb 'panhandling bobs'. Grungily clad, they blend in with the homeless and street waifs and observe the 'panhandling'. When they have seen enough, they grab the suspects and charge them with attempted robbery.

Just last week, Hardheads arrested more than a hundred homeless sods in a single day. "Operation: You-Never-Know" also has disguised Harmonium officers as construction workers and stranded children. "I believe it to be some form of moral entrapment, but I guess they have to do what they have to do," said Dannis McGuire, an out-of-work bartender who was arrested at the end of last week and fined 15 jink for loitering in a public safety area. Evidently,

McGuire was leaning against the front wall of a fire station and supposedly could have slowed or blocked fire-crews leaving the building.



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[\[Back\]](#) [\[B3 Index\]](#) [\[Next\]](#)  
[\[Mail\]](#) [\[Portals\]](#)

[\[Back\]](#)[\[B3 Index\]](#)[\[Next\]](#)  
[\[Mail\]](#)[\[Portals\]](#)

---

## ***Sensate Factor to be pushed out***

by Jerek Rejebo, Roaming culler

**Clerk's Ward**--Factor Hedon Leopold will be removed tomorrow from his post within the Society of Sensation after a meeting of the faction's Experience Inquiry Board at the Civic Festhall. However, it remains unclear exactly how he will leave. Sources tell *The Eye* that Leopold may offer his resignation or he may simply be disbanded from the faction by the Board. A conference with cullers is expected to follow the meeting and should resolve any lingering questions.

Last month, Leopold was exposed by an ongoing secret inner-faction investigation. Apparently, he had purchased a kip in the Lower Ward under a false name and was spending much of his time secretly practicing mystical elven meditation rituals. These previously unknown techniques cause a person to lose all of their feelings and perceptions. According to a faction spokesman, this is a clear betrayal of the Sensates philosophy and beliefs.

"I don't understand how this could have happened." said Echina Drawd, a sensate factotum and former lover of Leopold. "We used to try everything together; he was crazy for new experiences. He just went over the barmy-edge. I tell ya his brain-box has simply turned into goristo-goo, which tastes a smidgen less than repulsive with salt, by the by... this will crush his family. How could this happen to one so devoted to being a Sensate?"

After the investigation revealed his alleged betrayal, Leopold immediately consulted a Guvner advocate to begin negotiations with the Society. Evidently, Leopold holds to the belief that the very nature of his experimental exploits into the "sensation of no sensation", was in itself, "a previously unknown and unique experience." In his mind, he committed no breaches in philosophy with his beloved faction. Sources within the Society have told *The Eye* that they are open to exploring the possibility of rehabilitating Leopold rather than remove him completely from the faction. "This is nothing that a few fireskirts and a bottle of Elysian ale can't fix," said Guvner advocate Reggix Bargwot in a statement released to cullers on Leopold's behalf.



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[\[Back\]](#)[\[B3 Index\]](#)[\[Next\]](#)  
[\[Mail\]](#)[\[Portals\]](#)

[\[Back\]](#)[\[B3 Index\]](#)[\[Next\]](#)  
[\[Mail\]](#)[\[Portals\]](#)

---

## ***'Snake hole' is portal to the Abyss***

by Daeh K. Carc, Sigil culler

**Lower Ward**--It looked like an ordinary snake hole in the backyard of her home, so Betty Lou Morton decided to poke it with a broom handle to scare away any snakes as she swept her 'patio'. A split second later, Morton was sucked through an abnormally functioning portal which transported her to what is believed to be the 429th layer of the Abyss, known as **Anagon**. The 43-year-old halfling woman spent the next three days trapped there until she figured out the portal key to return back through the two-way portal. Somehow, Morton survived the roaming eyewings and hellhounds that are pervasive throughout the plane. Fortunately, Ms. Morton did not encounter any fiends, for the 429th layer of the Abyss is commonly held as a dumping ground for slain baatezu, but she had still worried that she would perish far away from her children.

Morton suspects that the former owner of her home must have had a portal created in the backyard and considers it a small miracle her daughters, ages 12 and 15, didn't stumble into it during the dozens of times they have swept the backyard. Evidently the portal key to activate the portal was the broom handle and the representatives of several baatezu have offered generous sums to purchase the home from Ms. Morton. The Fraternity of Order released a short statement indicating that the entire block around her home would be re-zoned if any fiends came into possession of the home. The return portal key was a bone fragment that Ms. Morton found floating through the cold and life-numbing Abyssal layer.



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[\[Back\]](#)[\[B3 Index\]](#)[\[Next\]](#)  
[\[Mail\]](#)[\[Portals\]](#)

[\[Back\]](#)[\[B3 Index\]](#)[\[Next\]](#)  
[\[Mail\]](#)[\[Portals\]](#)

---

## ***11-year-old wins stinky shoe honors***

by Daeh K. Carc, Sigil culler

**Hive Ward**--Cesea Orbspinner's new trophy is a feat of stink. The 11-year-old tinker gnome Cager, originally from Durrion on Bytopia, took home first prize last week in the annual joint-factional 'stinking shoes' contest. Her winning shoes were a pair of slip-on wooden sandals that she's been wearing non-stop for the last seven cycles. The toes had worn totally away, the leather heel straps mildewing and graying and the Lady of Pain emblem on the top of the pair is barely visible through the caked-on grime and dirt. "I just play in the street everyday, making and selling my tiny inventions" she explained. Cesea clutched her joint Sinker-Sensate trophy proudly after the contest and said her brother - who was a finalist last year - would be "stinking jealous" that she had won.

The turnout at the 24th annual *Entropic Odors* event was smaller this cycle than last, and the shoes seemingly newer and more intact, but Doomguard and Sensate judges say the odor was just as foul as it's ever been. Another finalist, the self-proclaimed 'female' ooze mephit named Mulch Co'rose'on, almost won with shoes 'she' wore nonstop through three weeks of cleaning parts of the Ditch in the Lower Ward. 'She' had proudly waded in tidal pools of muck that would choke an Otyugh and walked through the putrid, fetid water in 'her' once white and pink shoes. *The Eye* was unable to reach the mephit to clarify why 'she' wore white and pink shoes or why 'she' wore shoes at all.



---

[\[Back\]](#)[\[B3 Index\]](#)[\[Next\]](#)  
[\[Mail\]](#)[\[Portals\]](#)

[\[Back\]](#)[\[B3 Index\]](#)[\[Next\]](#)  
[\[Mail\]](#)[\[Portals\]](#)

---

## *Godsmen make wedding a Statement*

by Daeh K. Carc, Sigil culler

**Lower Ward**--A recent wedding of two primes turned Cagers is all the talk amongst the Believers of the Source as of late. It seems that the joyous union of two members of the infamous Party of Pain, well known for their exploits throughout the City of Doors for the past several months, has prompted not only a rise in faction membership, but also a 'revival', of sorts amongst long-standing members.

"The marriage of Corren and Ja'Cluth exemplifies the very core of what our faction belief states," commented Factol Ambar, who presided over and officiated the wedding of the two primes at the Great Foundry. "- although it does so in an everyday manner that all folk, be they planar or petitioner, power or proxy, can identify with. I give you these two primes, as green as any, who have in just a few short months, not only made a name for themselves quite unlike any other, but also forged for themselves a new life - a new existence, if you will, here on the planes."

The Godsmen Factol refers to the recent trials of the Party of Pain, who apparently gained their name after being in the presence of our Serene Lady three times, and avoiding the dead-book. Before they became known as the Party of Pain, they were but a prime party from the little known world of Eternia. Somehow they blundered into the planes as mere pawns in the great destructive game of a marilith tanar'ri known as Nagladan. As it is now known, the Party of Pain foiled the marilith's plans and destroyed her, although they too, lost



much in the exchange.



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Ja'Cluth lost his right hand, which as many warriors can attest to, is a crippling injury, however, he has gone on to make a new life for himself as a Godsmen initiate, as well as the owner of a fine weaponsmith's shop known as *The Severed Hand*. It has become a running joke amongst those that frequent the quickly expanding shop that Ja'Cluth creates finer axe blades with only one hand than most sods can with two!

His wife, the bard-lass Corren Ravenwood Fairylegs (known as 'Correy' to her friends), lost her sight as a result of the conflict, and yet she still composes some of the most heart stirring and accurate lays, poems and songs of the Cage as any before her time. She is often heard singing and reciting at *The Lost Dragon Inn*, and often accompanied by her friends Morvun and Phineas.

The wedding included numerous distinguished guests including the other members of the prime adventuring company, several prominent Godsmen-aligned high-ups of Sigil, as well as Factor Ombidias, who first invited Ja'Cluth to join the Believers of the Source. Evidently, Ombidias was quite taken with the craftsman ability of the man with a severed hand after visiting his weapons shop. The best man for Ja'Cluth was his long time best friend and adventuring companion, Hiss'dessk'kresk, a lizardman shaman from Eternia. Hiss, as he is lovingly known, also works with Ja'Cluth in *The Severed Hand* and is widely renowned for his unique armorsmithing practices. It is said that he can create a suit of mail as fine and as supple as lizard skin, but that provides the protection of the hide of a dragon.

In a departing comment, Factol Ambar said, "It just goes to show you that no obstacle is insurmountable and that we can all rise to a better level of existence. Some of us just learn this sooner than others, I would surmise... ."



---

[\[Back\]](#) [\[B3 Index\]](#) [\[Next\]](#)  
[\[Mail\]](#) [\[Portals\]](#)