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# The Lady's Sharper Eye

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



**BATCH-7**

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## ***First Testing of Ironhearth***

by Magrum Rood, Freelance culler

**Ironhearth, Outlands**--The Outlands exploded in fury, blood, steel and death today when a massive combined force of khaasta slavers, Hinterland bandits, and a small regiment of tso wizard-warriors advanced upon the defensive walls of the new Outlands citadel. All were led by a battle-hardened battalion of baatezu out of Ribcage under the command of the well-known and feared Blood War general, the cornugon Hs'iri 'the Barbed', who was optimistic enough to give *Eye* cullers a quote before leaving his command tent, "Today, the forces of brutal planar law will triumph over the petty, disorganized chaos-mongers that lie behind those walls. Baator will not stand for their actions, and I go with the might and the mind of Baator behind me - to CRUSH them!"

It is well known that the khaasta have an outstanding debt to pay the Ironhearthians, considering the recent raid on their Outlands keep, but it is highly questioned what has brought the Hinterland bandits, known the planes over as the infamous *Bloodshanks*, and the tso into the fray. While no representatives for either group were available for comment, it is common knowledge that both of these groups often partake of the spoils of the Blood War slave trade. It is this trade, of course, that has been the primary and first focus of Kalinor Grimjaw, the leader of Ironhearth, in his declared war against the Blood War itself.

The still-partially completed defenses of Ironhearth, despite their condition, fared well against the onslaught of slaver, spell, and slaving fiend. While the impressive and massive Outer Wall of Ironhearth proved to be the greatest defense against the majority of the attacks, the true genius of its power was not fully found until the wall was actually breached.

It seems that the areas past the Outer Wall seem to be protected with some strange form of *anti-magic shell*, yet it is an area much larger than any in previously recorded magedom. Sources close to the *Eye* note rumors regarding a massive artifact that was once lost to the high-ups on Mt. Celestia that was said to have similar properties, but even this would be a stretch for that item. The fiends were nearly powerless within this inner zone, and countless numbers of both fiend and foul denizen fell on the first day of battle.

In fact, it is said that Hs'iri himself fell in that first day, but this has not been verified. However, after only six days of conflict with the massive citadel, what fiends that were left retreated swiftly in an orderly column. Stragglers left by the baatezu, consisting mostly of khaasta and Bloodshanks (the tso long since

having fled) were routed by groups from Ironhearth, along with their newly gained allies, members of the Steelhoof bariaur clan of the plains Arborea-ward from Ironhearth.



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## ***Lost Planewalker owes rent***

by Ny'quis Ramir, Freelance culler

**Tradegate**--A prominent landlord visited an old retired planewalker (name withheld) to collect rent for his kip. A substantial prepayment of jink and sparkles had placed the cutter in his kip for a period of eight cycles. When the credit had run out, the landlord went to collect for back rent after waiting for four months. Upon entering the kip he found the skeletal remains of his former tenant. A cause of death was not immediately known, but foul play was not suspected.

The corpse was immediately reported to local Dustmen and the building was fumigated by a mage using *Unstinking Cloud*. After discovering the entry into the dead-book, the landlord, Krenshaw Studreleck, was quoted as saying, "The sodding leatherhead! I coulda' been renting to another cutter. Just like a berk to up and die on ya. What's the multiverse coming to!"

The planewalker's family was eventually located and contacted. They are currently considering a resurrection, but evidently the deceased left a will in Sigil preventing such action. A representative for the family is on the way to Tradegate in an effort to locate the remainder of the planewalker's jink. A cousin was reported to have said, "The old dog was half out of 'is brain-box. We'll have a damned hard time trying to shake loose his pockets."

Krenshaw told cullers, and anyone else nearby, that he would sue the family regardless if any inheritance is found. He when on to say, "I intend to collect on this debt I so ingraciously incurred. If landlords can't collect on unpaid debts then the whole planes will fall. What's next, petitioners get a discount for already dying!"



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## ***Mausoleum window thief nabbed***

by Daeh K. Carc, Sigil culler

**Guildhall Ward**--A Merkhant glass expert teamed up with a tiefling grave robber to sell a 9-foot stained glass window stolen from a mausoleum below a warehouse containing art owned by a Fated high-up.

The glass expert, Alastar Dunan, was charged with conspiracy, transporting stolen property, witness tampering and structuring the sale of the art to evade paying taxes. If convicted, he could face a sentence of 10 years in the Prison on the most serious charge. Duncan even asked the grave robber to shop for special orders, a Guvner prosecutor told cullers.

Mausoleums and cemeteries throughout Sigil are inviting targets for the theft of glass containing special magical properties because they often have little or no security. The potential payout for the glass is great because demand for byproducts of the glass has risen during the last cycle after it was confirmed that the arcane contained within the glass can provide *protection from evil*. Glass dealers are able to reshape the glass into amulets, ceremonial daggers, or even short swords and then sell them to planewalkers traveling through any of the lower gatetowns.



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## ***Hardheads rescue stuck squawklings***

by Daeh K. Carc, Sigil culler

### **Clerk's Ward--**

Harmonium officers used the plight of 10 squawklings trapped in the drain of a makeshift latrine to put their rescue skills to the test. Apparently several of the young



planar creatures known as a Squawkhawks, often referred to as squawklings, fell through a grate, dropping about 10 feet into a mixture of rainwater, offal, and urine. Because of the steep angle of the ditch, the squawklings chicks were unable to swim or pull themselves out of the onrushing fluids of the drain. Further, due to the fact that the squawklings were so young, they were unable to fly out of the predicament as well. "I don't know if they could'a flew outta there at any rate", commented an unnamed onlooker, "they was all covered up wif filth and such - 'em barely looked alive!"

"They were simply following their mother in a line and they just went right in, one right after another," said Kent Frenress, a Hardhead sergeant stationed in the Hive. Jeman Shru was driving his Dustmen cart by when he noticed the mother Squawkhawk frantically hopping and oddly enough, squawking, around the drain. He then stopped his wagon full of corpses and called over a passing Harmonium patrol. After further investigation, multiple squawking sounds at the bottom of the latrine were noted. "It was really distressing," Shru said. "She was looking for her babies. She was just going crazy. If somebody didn't do something, I'd have to add the bodies of the babies to my wagon,

which would have been fine, but they were just so cute!"

The mother Squawkhawk had evidently slipped and fallen into the latrine, only to land on the drain. The chicks then followed her down the latrine, but were too small to be caught by the drain and passed through the grates. Because the path down the ditch to the drain was so deep, the Hardheads decided to get in some training. The fluffy squawklings were pulled to safety after their rescuers removed the grate and lowered a man into the latrine with a rope tied to him so that he could be pulled out. Luckily, all of the squawklings lived through the ordeal and were released to continue on their path behind their mother.



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## ***Pif'Chiang attack unsuspecting bazaar***

by Ny'quis Ramir, Freelance culler

**Curst**--Twelve pif'Chiang gated into the town of Curst recently. Though seemingly unprovoked, they began a stampede through a local bazaar just inside the burg's second ring. The herd seemingly caused as much damage as they could before gating out to parts unknown. The attack happened during the busiest trading time of the day. Wall Watch patrols immediately responded in force and attempted to put the bulls into the Deadbook.

Pif'Chiang, also known as four-balled bulls, are among a few creatures with the ability to move between any of the Lower Planes at will. Chant has it that they are the bastard male offspring of the nic'Epona, the magical horses of the Outlands. Normally when the nic'Epona mate with a horse, pegasus or unicorn the male offspring is non-magical. However, it seems that a set of nic'Epona mysteriously mated with a couple of baatorian Midnight bulls and produced magical male offspring. Once the dark was lanned, the finger was pointed at the thief god, Sung Chiang. It's believed that he forced the nic'Epona to mate with the Midnight bulls on Elysium and then stole the subsequent baby steers, taking them to Gehenna to protect his realm.

The stampede demolished six blocks during the rampage. Ten locals were lost in an alley after being cornered by three of the beasts. A total of six wagons were demolished, with five drivers were killed. Three passengers were lost and the animals pulling the wagons killed another twelve before being brought under control. In fact, one team of runaway horses ran into a local warehouse, but only minimal damage was incurred, with no injuries.

All of the shops within the wake of the attack sustained heavy damage. Several shops were completely destroyed. "It'll take a lot of jink to repair this, you can be suren!" stated Mortimus KuTiel, a local merchant. Repair costs are being estimated at around 50,000 Mechanus platinum. The Wall Watch were able to kill two of the pif'Chiang during the melee. Most of their early attacks were ineffective until marksmen began using magical crossbows loaded with enchanted bolts. "We got two, but the rest gave us the laugh, damn evil beasts." stated one of the marksmen.

The total number of deaders was seventy-three, which included twenty-nine of the Wall Watch. The cause of the attack is under investigation and no darks were disclosed. It is not known whether or not the bulls chose to hit Tradegate or if someone else directed them. Wall Watch officials find it strange that the pif'Chiang regrouped and gated out together. "This suggests the use of some



type of portal key or special group gate," stated a captain of the (Wall) Watch who prefers to remain nameless.

The Wall Watch also lanned that they are peery and ready if another attack should occur. Local traders were not as confident. Gerome Beetlebug, a gnome trader, replied to cullers, "Oh, sure, now they're ready. The Watch should stick ta what they do best, watch the damn wall. These berks couldn't stop an ooze mephit if he was lookin' for a puddle. Mark my words, Curst is on the brink!"



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