RIBGAGE – The impromptu threat posed by the Rigan army marching slowly through the Vale of the Spine towards Ribgage, has flushed the barrows out of their cases and into the streets. Throngs of bannock-tore through the Baron’s Market late last night, flooding the stands and setting fire to several licks. The riot seems to have begun in a local babb, near the Temple of Dark Secrets. Apparently, the souls were proved that they had to pay some extra jink for water on the walls and have their attitude to the streets. In their times of preparation for siege, Baron Faracz has naturally ordered that non-essential items be rationed, including ale and liquor.

Because of the siege preparations, the short-handed Black and Gold militia were forced to subdue the crackers using magical striking clouds and blunt-tipped crossbow darts. Several of the most violent offenders that refused to surrender were lost after they attacked the Blackguard men and attempt- ed to put them in the dead-book. Sergeant Fog Brush- tuckles, head of the Black and Gold, told SIGIL, that his butlers were forced to kill a few of the rioters. "We tried to get these herds to back down peacefully, but they kept marching and yelling at our crew so we were forced to retaliate with heavier weaponry. You’d think in a time of war and chaos these herds would spend their time helping to defend their own homes, but, alas, they seemed more interested in halting their families’ evacuation of permanent entry!

'This is not the only one steamend, herk. Not by a long shot, I wouldn’t be surprised if the screams about this psycho poison was started by some of the unhappy Sinners I’ve been chatting with. You watch, you’ll see, and you’ll hear it too: We’re not happy about this, and I’m for the bleeding maes if I let it stay this way!"

Several Sinners we questioned also expressed their concern over the consequences of the pact. Ulla Fow- dodter, a lil’lend Sensive touring Sigil from her native Ygard, told SIGIL she’d heard of the pact around the time Ygargard Sinner Alles Jehaad (the general who put the Rigans to the maus in 'Tir Ná Óg') was recruited out of Ygard. 'I was problemerd, how you say, by, ah, the Jehaad working with my faction,’ said Fowdodter, struggling with the local lan.

'Jehaad is bad news in Ygard. Many, many problems we had with her there. Big threat to Senatea Sensive in my home area.’

Fowdodter worried that the Sinners would say by working with Jehaad and were unprepared for the destruction and chaos she could sow. Fowdodter said she would not have been surprised to hear that the Sinners turned stung on the Celts and Sensitive in the midst of a battle just to increase the overall amount of destruction and decay. However, when pressed on what she thought of the alliance now that the battle had ended, Fowdodter expressed her belief that nothing terrible had happened and said she rather really enjoyed the victory celebration.

In order to get more...
Harmonium High-Up

Tobat Shar left the court yesterday with his nose in the air when his attempt to prosecute facts laser and Prodesse under the controversial 'Security of Titles Act' bit the dust in the maw of the law. In a long, impassioned speech, the factor urged the court to declare the alliance illegal, having his claim upon the Harmonium's belief that the alliance between the two factions was formed out of hostility towards the Signers, and was therefore geared towards causing civil disorder and criminality.

Tobat Shar's cross-examination of the case was simple and direct. He asked only one question of the Harmonium Factor: 'How many factions of Signers are currently listed as civic threats by the Harmonium and why?' Shar received his reply with a sneer on his face. It was then the second time, accompanied by a couple of Bleaker faction members, and he was the leader of the opposition. The issue was not decided, in the final turn, not try to note any political machinations with a knee-crank reaction. Such behaviour is much more appropriate for a Governor...

After the decision was handed down, Shar was observed leaving for the barracks, refusing to comment on the affair, although the scowl on his face apparently summed his opinion up to his party. He was the second to leave, accompanied by two Bleaker faction members, and he issued this comment at SIGIL: and any other newsworthy callers in the vicinity: So we won this case. What so? The Hardheads' will prevail yet again. The Sun sets in the setting of better spirits after the hearing. He told SIGIL, "The Athar-Bleaker Coalition is of course satisfied with the results of this hearing. I had, of course, expected the Harmonium to carry through this move, and I wouldn't have expected anything less from them."

Krynnish Refugees Flood the Cage

SIGIL - A veritable flock of warded fleeing the streets of the Cage yesterday as around 350 refugees from Krynn poured through a portal down near Merchant Lane in the Clerk's Ward. According to Harmonium reports, the refugees apparently had known of "...a magical gate leading to the realm of Paladine!"

All the Ringwalkers were cage-up and as they entered the bug, some getting that nausea that turns the stomach when they first look out at the ring of Sigil. The Harmonium put Measure Two Kana's Razorblade in charge of sorting out the chaos. He told SIGIL that, "These Krynnish refugees will call for Harmonium care until they are relocated. The Harmonium will do all it can to help them, but there are no planes left. No refugee from Krynn will be turned away from our hospitability."

"The refugees will be held in the Clerk's Ward under Harmonium protection until they are able to leave the city. The refugee neighborhood is situated on the other side of the portal, as far as the Harmonium is concerned, this particular portal shifted between several destinations, one of which was Paladine's realm in Mount Celestia."

CrossTrader

THREE RINGS LTD. FILES FOR DEBT PROTECTION

SIGIL - Three Rings Ltd. a sigil based holdings company has filed with the City Courts for debt protection. The primarily fated backed company owns several real estates about Sigil, the most renowned of which was the Gentle Robber, founded by the late Bezen Hempstock, Bezen was likewise founder of Three Rings Ltd.

In a statement released today, Gregare Heute, accountant for the firm, had this to say:

"Due to the tragic loss of our late founder and the subsequent removal of his funds by his wife, Three Rings Ltd. will be hard pressed to maintain solvency through the rest of the year."

"We have filed for debt protection today, to hold off peery backer who want to recoup their investment, until we've had time to recover from the loss of Mr. Hempstock, and time to sell off our holdings in Sigil."

Hempstock was the victim of a bizarre attack by the Revolutionary League cell, calling themselves 'The Cadre' earlier this month. Three Rings Ltd. is currently seeking buyers for its real estate in the Hive Ward and the Lady's Ward.

- Felicity K. Ghwar, Trades culler

NewsChant

SINNER-SENSE PACT FOSTERS DISCONTENT

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TORCH – In one of the darkest out-of-town backwater sin the Outlands, comes the seemingly harmless drug known as ‘Glasses’ or ‘Clitterglee’. This substance, known on the street simply as ‘glee’, has quietly diffused through many Outland bogs and gate-towns without much fanfare and no regulation of any kind. Most hucksters aren’t really even sure what they are taking and even berks that sell the drug have little idea how it is made.

Apparently, this substance is produced by capturing the dream images of sleeping humans and elves. These dreams are then harvested by the clitterglee farmers as ‘mining-husbands’ (a pun in more ways than one), and the essence is captured in a chemically active powder matrix derived from a warpy plant that grows in and around Torch.

In any research that I have performed, it appears that all of the cross-trading gangs in Torch, and several powerful and organized groups from outside the bogs, have set up ‘Clitterglee farms’- barracks full of sleeping people whose dreams are being manipulated to create the enjoyable, deviant, and libidinous substance. These dreams can then be taken to whatever desire strikes a huckster.

As one cutter in the dark told us, the Astral’s limit.

Chant for Clueless—

CANT DICTIONARY A-E

A

Air dancer

Another term for air elemental. Air Genasi usually take off at this time of year.

Antihel, the

Another name for the warp in Sigil.

B

Bally

Gamy, silly, bizarre, obscure. ‘Bally sold!’ The term is used more by upper class Cagers and high-bys than by your average tout orquipper. The latter tend to use soddling; bally is scutural.

Bark

Originally, nonsensical, or nonsensically spooked, for the psychological babble of those who do belong to a faction.

Barren

Chatter, shout or shouting:

‘Where’s that harlekkin coming from?’

Bash

Electrocin.

Be open to

Be wary, keep track of, stay on guard, keep your eyes open or pecked. ‘Be open to that one, he’s a scab’. 

Believe well

Goodbye, farewell.

Belly of the (Brick) Beast

Dungeon. ‘Throw all the weapons of the post, cross-traders, and harriers into the belly of the beast, and Sigil will be emptier than a Cipher’s head.’

Biter

Anybody very short and very, very mean. Inarticulate.

‘Don’t mess with Urrilen’s products. They’re vicious little biter’.

Bleed

An expression of distaste or disgust. ‘They’ve put me off Halar! That bloody!‘

Additionally, a bleeder is a reference to anyone who speaks gibberish. It’ll do the same good to members of the Society of Pain, a Gehennan sect.

Blek

Sometimes blex.

In polite company, faces. Also, dirt, slime, sewage, or any other disgusting smellly material. Derived from the name of Tamir Y’Lord of Jubeles, ‘Jubilees’. You might want to scarpe your boots, it looks like you’re stepped in a pile of blek.’

Blitz

To go through a portal, usually hastily. It’s the best thing to say to any experienced blood, if you value your ears.

Bloodbath

A gathering of powerful High and Blooded, often indicating that something dangerous or important is happening. Wise cutters avoid them, as ambitious cutters seek ‘em out. Chant goes this term originated in the Steam Rooms of Redwall and spread.

Bloodlust

A romantic attraction to one of the less pleasant fiendish races (e.g., chimeras, plotters, ghukons, etc.). ‘He’s got the bloodlust for the Tazmold the Thorned.’ Bob up to raise the price of something anticipating or during especially high demand of an item. Such as the following: ‘Zounds, ever since he bared with the Harmonio broke out here, seems Akin’s been bolting up the jack for his wounded in the bloodlust?’

Bookburners

Derogatory name for the Athar, derived from their treatment of holy books and religious libraries. Born with a snoot Overly cedal, said by many a prime about all religious.

Brick Beast

Any very massive and ugly building. ‘Timson just got sooty, shung it before they’re taking firm down to the brick Beast!’

Bridle-cull

Highwayman, Outlands style.

Bub-bawling

Phrase used to describe the scent that passes a bub’s baleen and then loses its edge by being loosened by the drink. ‘Asin Stop your bub-bawling, the rasher’s got a hold outside.’

Bubbed till the pitchers’ empty

Very, very drunk. So drunk that the bub’s actually sweating out the bub through their skin. A particularly common state of consciousness for the labourers at the Red Pony alehouse.

C

Cagestruck

The expression of cluelessness which newcomers to Sigil usually exhibit.

Catch a skeg

Get a look: ‘If you catch a skeg at the portal key, be sure to let me know’.

Chessboard, The

Another Name for the Lady’s Ward. So called because the mezzanine marble floors in the high up’s houses of that ward.

Third Week of Retribution – SIGI.S. – Page 5
Chant for Clueless

Sigil's Independent Global Information Service

Clean as the Foundry
Used in reference to illegal or illicit good and services. Often used sarcastically with connotations of a trading berk to sell as clueless grim.

Conduit Riding
Conduit Rider
Planewalking to the Prime Material Plane, or any other place, as long as he or she does so often. "Brax doesn't know the Gray Waste from gray paste, but he's one heck of a conduit rider."

Cordane, Planes of The
Mechanix - Outlands - Limbo triad of planes. Between the Upper and the Lower Planes the Law/Chaos equivalent of the Planes of Conflict. Also called Vanities, Vanities and Purgatories. Formally, Mechanus is the Plane of Concord, Limbo the Plane of Vortex, and Outlands the Planes of Discordant Opposition (which suggests maybe the Cormorants aren't quite so clueless after all...)

Cordians
A collective name for the Modrons, Rilmani and Sluine Plane home creatures who are neither god nor evil in morals. It's not a term that's used often, because it's rare that anyone needs to refer to those three races in the same sentence.

Coster
Still holdker in the Great Bazaar (particularly a food stall). Also costermonger. CrossFiling Planewalking via natural ability, such as the Gilhaneri planeshift, or teleport without error. "You know, I haven't seen the sirens cross planes quite so much lately." Crow Feeder
An executioner or assassin. Someone who kills for another.

Crude
Inner planar slang for a Prime.

Cut his/her knees out
The act of humiliating someone who thinks they are high and mighty. Taken from a scene from the current occurrence: A prime elf doing an intricate sword dance and sneaking; an ice mephit leaping down and shuffling his legs below the knees with his breath.

Deadman's Tree
A term referring to any gallows.

Diablete
A baatezu of pit fiend status or higher, especially one of the real high-ups in the Dark Eight, or a Lord of the Nine.

Died
When a body takes a chance, it is said to have died. You can also take a dice. "Lerma sure took a dice when she blitzed through that Limbo portal."

Doughty Up
To dress up, disguise, or impostor someone to. "Doughty up as a tout and we can go both some poor berkland.""Doughty Up"

Drake
To betray a body to the Hierarchy. Better not nudge me now, I've told him all about our plan.

Dreamer
Inner planar slang for an Outplanar.

Empty Bubbles, The
A good description of Agathion, last layer of Pandemonium.

This dictionary will be continued in future issues of SIGIS. Don't miss it, berkld (by various culvrs)

Letters
(The following letter was found pinned up at key locations in Sigil the day after the last issue of SIGIS came out.)

Toll the cithoros of Sigil
I read with interest the article in yesterday's issue of your fascinating newsheet that described the side of Plague-Mort in the Abyss. There were one or two small inaccuracies in it, I was described as 'The Great Cambion'. Flattering, I'm sure, but ridiculous and inaccurate. I am in fact Don Julio, and wish only to be a peaceful citizen of this remarkable city. As for the description of me as a 'known subversive', I would like to express my regret that the view of the bipedal tumskik in Plague-Mort is so coloured by its (increasing) proximity to the Abyss. My apologies extend to the Harmonian for any mistakes impression the may have been given of me. I am a prospective fellow citizen.

Don Julio

[Comments overlooked by SIGIS concerning the letter of Don Julio.]

Harmonia Minor Thirds, Tamia Tembora
I’m not saying I trust all the sentiments expressed in this letter, but I am impressed by the spirit of civic unity in which it is delivered. My best wishes go to Don Julio if he carries out his declared intentions.

[Comment on the letter is the Guardian, as above.]

I thought for one moment that this cross-trader means all that he says, I'd go and welcome him myself. But I have watched the berk in action in a recent act of desecration on the Prime which was not suddenly prompted by any ties he might have to the Ahur. I recommend that the Harmonian snare this not double time before he breaks any more hairs."

A Great, Great Labour
"I think that what Don Julio has done is thoroughly noble and he's a real blood. See, if all cambions were on an equal footing and thoughtful as he is, we'd have a much nicer city! Compared with Rule-Third for instance, Julio is a real honest blood." [Follow-up report]

Three days after the posting of his letter, Don Julio was arrested for loitering with intent outside the Baracks, but was dismissed without charge. Mover Tealybuck said: 'There seems to have been some sort of misunderstanding in this case, and the Harmonian has to apologize to Sir Julio. We were acting on the chart of an anonymous slip-off which we are now attempting to trace.'

Stop Press
Prison Exchange Goes Awry

As the prisoner exchange reported earlier concluded, and both sides were supposedly reunited with their leaders, it came clear that the Harmonian had prepared a complex illusion to make Lodgwickka the Pit Fiend appear present.

Immediately after the exchange, the Baracks discovered they'd been pocketed.

"Great Cambion" Arrested Again

The Cambion Don Julio has been arrested once again, this time for the attempted murder of a gilhaneri in his employ. The event allegedly took place in a bar named Waterdeep, on the prime world of Toril, but following Don Julio's announcement earlier that he wishes to be considered a citizen of Sigil, the Harmonian have decided to take up the case themselves.

The arrest took place at half-four in the morning, as the cambion left a tavern in the Five to make his way back to his lodgings. The Morcerk-kills are thought to approve of the arrest, although a harmonian wishes to remain anonymous expressed bewilderment at this sudden keenness of his brother's affairs. SIGIS hopes to have the dark on this chart early next week.