
◆ The Kingspoint Chronicle ◆

Volume 1 Issue 1

Rewriting History as it happens

August 1993

Waterfront Jackal STILL KILLING!!!

"The guy **MUST** be crazy!"
Authorities Speculate

Late last night a badly mutilated body was found in an alley in the Waterfront District. This is the eighty-fifth body believed to have been a victim of the serial murderer known as **The Jackal**, the name he was given for his habit of drawing the head of a jackal on the crime scene with the



Robed Factions,
Lycanthropes
Spill Blood

The religious activities of the Temple District of Kingspoint reached their crescendo in much the same head splitting manner as they do every month with the arrival of the full moon, however this month other forces were in play that added to the lunacy.

As the regular band of Bacchanalian

victim's blood.

The body was found by Alice



Griffen, an elderly woman who wished to remain anonymous for her fear that the **Jackal** may get her as well.

This stiff brings the total body count of the serial murderer to eighty-five, surpassing the record of last week's murders by the **Claw Hammer Killer** who reached only eighty-four before being caught.

The bodies all fit the same physical description. Muscular men who wore heavy black or dark brown armor and were all known to be drinking in one of the Waterfront's many low class inns. Robbery was ruled out as a motive as each victim had all his possessions still intact.

The murder is thought to be a female



As The Jackal terrorizes the Waterfront for third week in a row, The KPC keeps you informed with this alarmist artist sketch based on wild speculation and secondhand information.

since all the victims were notorious womanizers and were frequently seen in the company of "Working Women". Authorities are still piecing together this rash of murders that is starting to effect business and trade in the city.

Mage Kerdulin of Kingspoint informed the Chronicle that he had theorized earlier in the week, at a secret meeting of the **Inner Circle of the Demon Mages**, that the killer was most probably female. A victim of a heinous psychological trauma at the hands of a man fitting the victim's general descriptions. He refused any further comment as to the content of the meeting.

Guard patrols in the Waterfront have been doubled at night, but authorities still recommend that all citizens stay indoors.

As the regular band of Bacchanalian lunatics and devotees to the orgiastic fertility gods wound through the streets in their usual noisome manner, and the



dark priests marched in protest on the lunar event, a hoard of nasty rat-men rushed the crowd and disemboweled a candle merchant with a rusty short sword.

The turmoil that followed gave the rats a chance to rough up a few more citizens before they made their quick get away. A chanting zealot was shoved to the ground and scratched with a dirty claw, several citizens complained of nips and bites on the legs and arms, and two **Moon Goddess**

(Blood continued on page 2)

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1993 Gen-Con Games Fair

(Blood continued from page 1)

devotees were groped roughly as the crowd rushed. It is not clear whether the rats were involved in the groping.

The motive in the murder of the candle merchant has not yet been established. It is believed that one or all of the rats may have known the deceased.

The authorities at the **City Hall** have not yet retracted their official statement that *"There is no rat problem in this city!!"*. This statement was given last month after six tourists, and their horses, were dragged into an open sewer grating in the Waterfront by eight hairy rat-men.

The festivities of the Temple District were hampered only momentarily by the event due to the quick thinking of a youth who wrapped his arms around the deceased and shouted, "LET'S PARTY TILL' WE ALL GET RIPPED BY RATS!!"

The crowd cheered and raised their tankards and wine skins to the glorious orb once more.

The line of revelers trailed off into the wet and dirty streets of the city, arms about the waist of the limp corpse that seemed to stumble along with its new friends, and left the night momentarily still and a bit smellier than when they had come.

As this reporter was left to ponder the

XΛΑΣΣΙΦΙΕΛΣ

(Classified)

SWM (Single White Mage) Seeks crippled and ugly man as lab assistant. Work nights and weekends. Good personality a must. Experience required. Bring resume to the **Emerald Sword Inn** on Monday and leave with Innkeeper.

Roommate Wanted. Neat, Clean, and Tidy assassin seeks rogue type to share a room above **Hopping Garabaldies**. One silver a week; bath, meals, livery, and lice dusting.

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LOST

Large Demon. Approach with caution. Reward. Contact **Hugo Vandershim**.

FOR SALE

Magic Ring. Gold band with elfish writing



Last

Laugh

Obituaries

Mage Zampher (K.P. 103 - 275)

The city of Kingspoint has lost a good friend with the passing of Mage Zampher of the Black Robes. He was know as "The Hooded One" by his closest friends. He leaves behind a cellar full of once human experiments that moaned and chittered in sorrow at notice of his passing.

The bulk of his estate will go to a severed head that has been kept alive after having been sewn to the body of a large spider in place of the abdomen. The head claims to be the bastard son of the mage and is named Ron after his real mother.

Grizzy Conger (K.P. 253 - 275)

Self proclaimed "Adventurer" Grizzy Conger set out to find the mythical lair of a great green dragon inland on the Isle of

bloody water that dripped in gooey clots down the rusted grating, He looked into those beady red eyes under the sewer grate, that glistened with an evil glee, and listened to the half human chitters that echoed eerily from the black abyss below. He thought that maybe, just maybe, that candle merchant touched the lives of those purely evil creatures before he bit it. Maybe the pure horror in his face as the rusty short sword twisted in his gut would wake some human sense of compassion in those helpless creatures.

This reporter would like to think so.



on inside of band. Will make you invisible! See mister Underhill at **All the World Pawn.**

SCHOLARSHIPS AVAILABLE!!!

The **Tower of the Demon Mages** is offering a full scholarship to the most qualified evil mage. Must have at least three years experience with necromancy, demonology, and summoning. References are expected.

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Alta. His remains were flung over the New Wall from the Outer City only hours later. A ceremonious dumping of the small box will occur at the sewer grating in front of Grizzly's favorite inn, the **Iron Mule, BYOB.**



This Newsletter is open to contributions. We are seeking short stories and adventures that take place in Kingspoint, or technical tips on the usage of the Kingspoint (TM) Computer Program.

We may also publish artwork, cartoons, and other creative works.

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