

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR

[short online version]

PUBLICARE ET PROPAGARE!

Third volume, issue No. 122

First day of the fourth Hand of the sixth month 10164 Contasta Ar

Based in Tancred's Landing

Editor and Publisher: Rarius Yuroki (Yuroki Uriza), merchant

Accountant: Wendie, scribe of HoY (Wendie Lemon)

Correspondent in Olni: Teal Razor, Slave of Siri Emerald Jr.

01 Content

02 Editorial

All over Gor

03 Pilgrimage

Gorean Cities

04 Port of Olni including the Slave's Corner

05 In loving memory

Trade

06 Eclipse Trading Company Revised

07 HoD Trading Company now open

08 True Southern Trade Alliance (STA)

09 House of Yuroki Companies (HOY)

10 Currency Exchange Rates of the HoY Banks

Miscellaneous

11 Pictures

Advertisement

Roleplay

12 How Ettore avoided a cell

Knowledge

SPECIAL EDITION: GOR INTERNATIONAL

13 Gor auf Deutsch

14 Gor en francais

15 Gor italiano

16 Gor espanol

Onlinism of the week

17 Mamma Jamma

18 The Overjarlification of SL Gor

Gorean Newspapers (Overview)

About the NEW VOICE OF GOR

Note: The management accepts no responsibility for views expressed herein.

The proprietors reserves the right to edit articles submitted.

Any news, articles, poems, gossip, schedules, paintings, jokes you have, please send them to the editor. You are looking for a free companion, a slave, an assassin? Advertisements are very welcome.

02 EDITORIAL

A warm welcome to the pages of the 122th issue of the NEW VOICE OF GOR !

Goreans spoke one main language however the barbarians of Gor spoke many different versions of the Gorean language. In this issue you will find a lot of informations (special edition of the knowledge section) written in french, italian, german and spanish. You may find more papers in the "University of Gor".

Rarius Yuroki,
Editor of the NEW VOICE OF GOR

ALL OVER GOR

03 PILGRIMAGE

The pilgrimage is a thrilling idea for role playing in Second Life Gor, it is the role play background itself and is a way for pilgrims to explore the amazing and wild world of Gor more or less in safety.

Pilgrims to the Sardar mountains have to endure endless journeys, have to travel through dangerous regions and visit a lot of cities, villages and camps.

The pilgrimage is not only an idea for the pilgrims, it also enriches the entire world of SL Gor. Go !!! join the adventure, contact: Luqara Darkwatch

GOREAN CITIES

04 PORT OF OLN I

PORT OLN I 4TH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

Come all Goreans and take part in the festivities of our Anniversary Party!

What follows is the agenda and a land mark to our docks for the captain of your ship. If you fly by tarn to our fair city, please shout down for a landing point. A slave will wave you in.

There is no cost to make merry with us. Come, compete, watch, eat, drink, get in the furs with someone and maybe even pinch a saucy wench.

THE UBAR AND UBARA OF PORT OLN I INVITE YOU ALL TO HELP MARK OUR

FOURTH YEAR

Sunday, September 8, 2013

#10 AM SLT TOURNAMENTS!

Events for:

- Kajirii (with brooms)
- Free Women (melee weapons)
- Men (swords)

Meet in the OLNi COMBAT HUB

#1 PM SLT

THARLARION RACE

Anyone can ride a tharlarion, or can they?? Part of the race is based on who can pronounce the word "tharlarion".

#2 PM SLT

SLAVE DANCE EXHIBITION

With musical styling's by: Nialln Aberdene (Jay Sparrowtree)

Monday, September 9th 2013

#NOON SLT

SLAVE CART RACES

All slaves encouraged to participate

#2 PM SLT

WARRIOR RUN

Warriors capture free women. The warrior who has the most Free women in their cage, wins.

#4 PM SLT

FEAST OF FELLOWSHIP AND CELEBRATION

With the musical styling's of Celeste
Come for a free buffet with CAKE!!!

THE SLAVE'S CORNER

By Teal Razor ~ slave of Siri Emerald Jr ~ Captain Olni Scarlet's

FLASH NEWS ~ TEAL GETS BRANDED!!

By Teal Razor

You are probably sniggering reading the headline and saying, "What's so new about slave branding?" Well, snigger no more readers. This brand is not your usual brand. This brand is

not in the place it is expected to be. This brand was not burned into me by my owner, the present one or any owners in the past. This brand is in the middle of the palm of my right hand. This brand was burned into me by a supposed assassin. This brand was placed there not 3 days ago.

I actually never expected to be branded in any way. I have managed to dodge that marking from all my Masters by using my quick tongue and fast feet. Yes sniggering ones, a memento of that day, is now etched in my palm...the impression of a silver tarsk coin.

It started when I went to answer the gate on a dull weekend. My Master was off at a Warriors Convention somewhere on Gor and the city of Olni resembled a city of dust. I approached the gate looking as authoritative as I could. I asked for the man's name, Home Stone and purpose of his visit. He immediately became confrontational. He must not have passed the course in Winning Friends and Influencing People 101. There was a brief pause as the man's face turned dark and menacing. What came out of his mouth was a litany of complaints, observations, epithets, threats, boasts, and generally, he came off as being the body that Gor's three moons were actually rotating around.

I backed away from the gate as his spittle was flying through it. I knelt, listened and cried. I did this all at the same time. I then vaguely heard that I was supposed to depart and find someone in "charge". I could find no one after much knocking on doors. One Master, when I told him a visitor at the gate would only talk to someone in charge, answered me with, "Charge?"

I backed out his door as he went on about the current alliances that Olni has with neighbors, waving distractedly all the while. I must remind myself to tell his companion of his strange behavior. He may need medical attention.

But I digress. Upon my return to the gate, the Master came apart at the seams when he saw me alone, not having fulfilled the task he gave me. I asked him if he would not mind telling the old guard in the gate house, his name, Home Stone, and purpose of his visit. I assured him that the guard will make a determination of the Master's entrance into the city. The man and his slave looked round and could not see a guard. But, I saw the old warrior through the slit in the gatehouse and he was gesticulating wildly. The old guy was wheezing and coughing and signaling for me to go get him some paga.

The man kept insisting that I open the gate. I heard the old warrior yelling at me and I asked the man if I could go and talk to the gate guard in private. He said sit there and do so. I looked on in horror as the old gate guard made it known that he was not happy with the man's behavior. After the guard was finished talking to me, I asked the man if he wanted to know what the gate guard had said. The Master said yes and so I proceeded to relate the message. The old warrior said, "Tell that heap of tarn dung and his ugly dumb cow of a slave that I want that information or they can both stand there till the clothes rot off their backs."

The man's face turned red with rage and he started pitching rocks at me through the gate. I was saved, if for a few minutes, by the arrival of the Tavern Master, Great Swordthain, at the inner gate. The Tavern Master said he would handle it. The man at the gate was certainly a Master of artifice. He gave a fantastical story to the Tavern Master and was granted ingress. This is where my misery started. The man walked in and grabbed me by my hair, firmly

holding my head, as he slapped my face. Only his hand, wrapped in my hair, prevented me from falling over. His slave commenced to kicking me.

The Tavern Master came to my defense when he saw the problem. He told the man to unhand me and indicated that he, the man, should go to the tavern. The man said that my duty to him was not over and told me to serve him in the tavern. This I did obediently under the ever watchful eye of the tavern keep, Master Great. I did not indicate surprise when the man demanded a candle and a bowl of water be brought to the table.

Back at the table I finished the serve and watched as the man took a silver tarsk from his belt and balanced it on the edge of his blade. He held the tarsk over the candle flame until the coin was red hot. He grabbed my hand keeping it open as he dropped the hot coin into my palm and closed my hand around it.

The pain was searing but I decided that I was not going to show distress or cry. He let loose his grip and I exposed my palm, smiling broadly and wishing them well as they both started to leave. The man went into another rage because of my obvious pleasure of being branded. The tavern keeper was getting very vocal with the man for damaging the property of a warrior. The man looked like he was leaving but then turned around and drew his sword on the tavern keeper. I got up and started to run and found the man and his slave in hot pursuit of myself.

Well they gave up chasing me after a while and grappled out of the city walls. I looked up at them and called, "Ya'll come back now, ya hear?" His spit came hurtling toward me and hit the stones. I made a mental note to contact the physician Master Phil, the counselor. He needs to have a long talk with that man, who is in obvious need of anger management. I will also suggest that his slave see Mistress Jennie Craig for a food plan that would prevent her from "tarsking out" on her current diet. She really did have a fat ass. There I said it...Fat Ass!

That is the story of how I received a brand. I have not shown my Master yet. I will wait till he reads this column. It is just a sin of omission on my part and actually sparing the life of the visitor for one more day. I hope he enjoys the rest of his hours on Gor for once my Master sees my brand, the sands of time will start running through the hour glass. His time grows short.

PORT OLNIS 4TH ANNIVERSARY PREPARATIONS

By Teal Razor

Everyone is in a dither over the decorations, posters, prizes, and dance venues for the Olni 4th Anniversary party. The festivities will take place on September 8th starting at 10:00 AM SLT and continue to September 9th, 12:00 PM SLT till dark. I attended the last Reveler's Committee Meeting. I have many times wanted to set myself up in business as "Razor Revels" Gorgeous Parties for Gorgeous Goreans. It would be quite catchy on a business scroll.

As I looked around the room I saw free women, free men, and slaves all feverishly taking notes. It was amazing to see this collection of volunteers be so willing to give of their time. They all realized this was going to be the most epic social function of the Gorean year.

Sunday the 8th of September beginning at 10 AM SLT, the slaves will get to slap slaves, free woman will use melee weapons against other free woman and warriors will fight each other with swords. As if this was not exciting enough, they have planned a tharlarion race in the meadow and following close on its heels is the slave dance in the pavilion.

Monday will see a whole new round of festivities. September 9th, at 12:00 PM SLT, will dawn on Slave Cart races. Those slaves will have to get up pretty early to beat me in the races. You see, the prizes are given out along the race track. As much candy as you can hold is proffered by tables laden with the deadly treats that line the course. Last year I picked up enough candy to last me a few weeks. The Ubara also gave a nice silver tarsk piece to the winner, which was me. Of course, my Master got the coin, but he bought me cream cakes with it.

On that same Monday at 2PM SLT the warriors will chase after free women, capture them, and put them in a cage. The first man with the most captives wins. I wasn't sure whether the free women were offering themselves as prizes or not.

My favorite part of this definite crowd pleaser is the feast of celebration at 4PM SLT. Of course, there will be cake. I have already made myself a little backpack which I will wear. As I go through the food line, I will make sure to secret a few pieces of the delectable cakes our bakery is making for the celebration into the dark reaches of this knapsack. I will convince my Master to come sit under the trees while I feed him cake....one for you, two for me....

05 IN LOVING MEMORY

On the 16th of August, of 2013, The earth stopped for a moment to mourn the passing of a great man, a man whose courage and compassion touched the heart of many. For those of you who knew him, couldn't help but love him, fight with him, against him, rage and argue, but at the end of the day, most walked away knowing he was a friend, and a friend to many.

Baldr Gunnbiqrn (obdaman), died on august 16th, leaving behind so many who are shocked and sadden by his sudden passing. Words fail me, my tears seems endless but most of all, knowing that second life and the gorean community will not be the same without you in it. Death brings an awareness that leaves us numb, and numb I am.

For those of you who didn't know him, or meet him, I can sum him up in pages and pages that would describe the man who served the United State Military in Iraq, who's injuries were great, causing him to return home to his family, with memories of destruction and death that never left his mind, a man who's injuries didn't stop him to strive to do better. For those who knew him on this game, knew he was special, and could never stay angry at him long, as his compassion surpassed anything negative we felt.

Baldr, I know now you are an angel, and feeling no pain, I know you are above looking down at the universe seeing all those you left behind, those who loved you, even the ones who didn't. Fly my friend, spread your wings and ride the clouds...Our tears will dry up but your memories will live with some of us forever.

My only regret, is never replying to you the last time we spoke:

[2013/08/11 17:01] obdaman: take care and have good day :DD<3

-- End of Log --

Now my turn to wish you goodbye and not get a reply, Take care, rest in peace , and have a great eternity knowing so many loved you here, and you will be missed. <3

R.I.P Bradly!

Xantai.

TRADE

06 ECLIPSE TRADING COMPANY REVISED

Eclipse Trading Company is the owner of House Rogerian Fine Imports. The companies are proud members of the true Southern Trade Alliance.

07 HOD TRADING COMPANY NOW OPEN

House of Darkfold Trading Company is now open! We are currently accepting G&S items and G&S coins, as well as RP items and coins. Eventually they will expand thier trade and start tradeing NLS items as well as GM items and coin. With two branches of the company (Tharna and Port Quanali) it is now easy to get thoes exotic items you crave or thoes items you simply have a bad harvest with. Lady Sam Darkfold, owner and head merchant of the trading company, along with her apprentice merchant Lady Missy give thier word that all trades WILL be fair and any deliveries will arrive safely.

History:

HoD Trading Company first started out as an idea given to Lady Sam by her friend Lady V. Lady Sam felt that she needed to branch off from the city of Tharna's merchant caste and go with Lady V's idea. Thus House of Darkfold Trading Company was formed. Upon the start of the build, Lady Sam was approached by Lady Missy who was a merchant in the city but was never trained and didnt know what to do. Lady Sam agreed under the condition that Lady Missy comes and works for the trade company. Upon agreeing to this, the idea grew bigger, expanding into not only Tharna.

08 TRUE SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE (STA)

The true Southern Trade Alliance is a trade alliance of southern Gorean cities and oases only (and associates of the Vosk region) and has nothing to do with Turia. The STA is the biggest and most important trade alliance of southern Gor.

Full STA Members:

The Kasbah of the Guard of the Dunes
Oasis of Nine Wells
Oasis of the Sand Sleen
Shrine Valley (formerly known as Jazirat al Khusuf)
Karak & Kamras - Ukunga Plains (ITA)
Decadence Isle
City of Tor
Ukunga Region - Land of the Family Kron
Asperiche
Rive de Bois Trading Post (former Kasra) (ES)
Tancred's Landing
Selnar (former Turmus) (GER)

Privately owned Companies:

The Phoenix Trading Company
House of Yuroki (HoY) Companies

Associated members:

Tharna

MAGNA CARTA

The Citizens of the TRUE SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE, in league to form a more perfect coalition, establish Justice, insure domestic Tranquility, provide for trade with safe passage, promote the general well-being, and secure the Blessings of the Priest Kings to ourselves and our Posterity, do prescribe and validate this:

We proclaim to work together towards trade support to unify the south against invaders seen from any entity especially from the North that disrupts our mutual trade investments within our Ports, Cities and Oases, for peace and prosperity and the protection of our trade routes.

09 HOUSE OY YUROKI COMPANIES

FACTS

The HoY Companies are currently located in Tarnwald (Voltai region), Tancred's landing (Vosk region), Landa and in Tharna. The HoY Companies are a member of the true Southern Trade Alliance.

REWARD - DEAD OR ALIVE

A messenger arrived at the HoY headquarters delivering this scroll, sealed and encrypted:

"On Monday night of this week a man with long dark hair, a small short beard around his jaw

line and a patch of hair under his chin came to Olni and confronted, if that is a good word, the Ubar of Port Olni as he was leaving the small area after a spar match. The Ubar was talking to his Captain of the guards, Siri Emerald. We found out through his confession that he was from Port Salaria. He wants to kill Yuroki.

He confessed to using a lot of different weapons so I could not vouch for that..He is slender of body and dresses all in black...He usually has a Glaive on that looks like a Q-tip with spikes on the ends encrusting it. I have never seen this glaive and I watch weapons obsessively. It is quite unusual."

The House of Yuroki Companies will pay

TWENTY GOLD TARN

for this man DEAD OR ALIVE.

SEEKING MERCENARIES, AGENTS AND MERCHANTS

The HoY Companies are currently located in Tarnwald (Voltai region), Tancred's landing (Vosk region/Salaria) and in Tharna. The HoY Companies are a member of the true Southern Trade Alliance.

The HoY Companies (Trading company and bank) is a privately owned company. It employs its own bankers, merchants and elite guards, all of the highest quality. More branches are under construction.

The House of Yuroki Companies (HoY) is looking to recruit Mercenaries. They will be used to escort Hoy caravans throughout Gor and protect the merchants.

Remuneration is by the 4 Hands ranging from 1 silver to 1 gold depending on the work required.

Merchants are also required to further the interests of the house of HoY remuneration is negotiable.

Agents in other cities are also required.

[OOC] We are looking for active male role players which are able to act independent and like to follow some sophisticates story lines (some of them started 2011). Mercenaries who had been hired by a privately owned company are very common on Gor (but NOT in SL Gor), they are mostly members of the red caste.

We do NOT need pixelsex addicts, lifestylers or players who are online once weekly or play 20 alts at the same time. You need to LIKE roleplay.

You should be able to make a valid log without metagaming and OOC.

We accept apprentices too or players who want to learn how to roleplay.

Ask Rarius Yuroki (Yuroki Uriza) for details

THE HOUSE OF HOY JOB OFFERS

BANKERS / COIN MERCHANTS REQUIRED

Applications are invited for the post of " Banker" and (coin) merchant in the below listed cities (these cities have a bank building but no banker)

SELNAR
PORT OF OLN I

Duties will include
Normal banking duties
Keeping of records - ledger
Exchange of coins
checking of coins for quality
checking for rare coins
contracts for trade

Apprentices accepted too.

Applications to Rarius Yuroki

10 CURRENCY EXCHANGE RATES HOY BANK

The base unit of exchange rates are the coins of the city of Tharna.

The gold tarn disk of Ar is considered to be the standard by which other cities, such as Ko-Ro-Ba and Port Kar. set the value of their own coinage. It is worth, generally, 10 silver tarsks, but standardization is slight due to the shaving or splitting of the coin as well as faulty scales that contribute to the debasing of the coinage. (pg. 155, Rogue of Gor)

New: The HoY bank accepts and converts coins of Turmus (german BTB), the City of Tor, coins of Torviksburg (Torvick Burg, H.O.S.) and coins made by the mint of the Golden Larl Trading Company.

ADVERTISEMENT

THE GOREAN RECRUITMENT CENTRE

As listed in the SL destination guide, on its Website and in World via the SL3 viewer
And Now on the "Tumbler" Loads of New people coming and looking for RP destinations

The Gorean Recruitment Centre (GRC) has, since its creation in 2009 , expanded on a regular basis. and this is due NOT to the wishes of the Owner, but because of the needs of the people who use it.

The GRC is now a Part of the ROLEPLAY CENTRE (RPC) but it retains its total Gorean Theme and is 100% separate from the RPC itself. they just share the same landing point. As the signs show. The GRC HALL is to the Right and through an Archway.

Best Wishes
Astarte Hubbenfluff

LADY JJ'S ART GALLERY IN OLNİ

Welcome to my Art gallery. I have many sketches on view of people who you may recognize so please feel free to drop in any time you wish to look round. I am adding new ones all the time so keep visiting. For Olni residents I charge just ten coppers for a sketch of a single person. so why not have one done of yourself, your loved one or your slave. Or even all three as they make wonderful gifts. My gallery is in the square besides the bank building in Olni so please come along.

Lady JJ

GOREAN UNIVERSITY

The Gorean University
(previously Gorean Pleasure Silk University)
Educating Gor since 2008
Schedule of classes and events: <http://www.localendar.com/public/GPSUStaff>
<http://slurl.com/secondlife/Serendipity%20Falls/135/95/25>

GOREAN CAMPUS

- Classes

Monday Sep 2nd - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Green Caste Training - Jerrod Moonwall - 7 pm

Monday Sep 2nd - Arena - Weekly
Beginner Dance (instruction in voice) - Rya - 7 pm

Tuesday Sep 3rd - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Medical Seminar - Darwin - 4:30 pm

Tuesday Sep 3rd - Gallery - Weekly
New to Gor - Krista - 6 pm

Tuesday Sep 3rd - Arena - Weekly
Advanced Dance (instruction in voice) - Rya - 7 pm

Wednesday Sep 4th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
RP and Emote Course - Nephtides - 12 noon

Wednesday Sep 4th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Basic Kajira (in Spanish) - Azhar - 1:30 pm

Wednesday Sep 4th - Arena - Weekly
Combat & Warrior Class - Azerbain Grey - 3 pm

Wednesday Sep 4th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Kajiri Basics - Ahwi Ash - 6 pm

Thursday Sep 5th - Campfire - Weekly
Reading Marauders of Gor - Alekk Baroque - 12 noon

Thursday Sep 5th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Greens RP in Different Cultures - Soyora - 1 pm

Thursday Sep 5th - Arena - Weekly
Tarnsmanship - Az Leon-Meridian - 3 pm

Friday Sep 6th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Waggon Peoples - Fawna - 5 pm

Sunday Sep 8th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Gorean RP Essentials - Juvana Grey - 9:30 am

Sunday Sep 8th - Arena - Weekly
Write Your First Dance - Tuka (Rajaa) - 11 am

Monday Sep 9th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Green Caste Training - Jerrod Moonwall - 7 pm

Monday Sep 9th - Arena - Weekly
Beginner Dance (instruction in voice) - Rya - 7 pm

Tuesday Sep 10th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Medical Seminar - Darwin - 4:30 pm

Tuesday Sep 10th - Gallery - Weekly
New to Gor - Krista - 6 pm

Tuesday Sep 10th - Arena - Weekly
Advanced Dance (instruction in voice) - Rya - 7 pm

Wednesday Sep 11th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
RP and Emote Course - Nephtides - 12 noon

Wednesday Sep 11th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Basic Kajira (in Spanish) - Azhar - 1:30 pm

Wednesday Sep 11th - Arena - Weekly
Combat & Warrior Class - Azerbain Grey - 3 pm

Wednesday Sep 11th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Kajiri Basics - Ahwi Ash - 6 pm

Thursday Sep 12th - Campfire - Weekly
Reading Marauders of Gor - Alekk Baroque - 12 noon

Thursday Sep 12th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Greens RP in Different Cultures - Soyora - 1 pm

Thursday Sep 12th - Arena - Weekly
Tarnsmanship - Az Leon-Meridian - 3 pm

Thursday Sep 12th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Scribal Training - Yoda Mactavish - 6 pm

Friday Sep 13th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Waggon Peoples - Fawna - 5 pm

Sunday Sep 15th - Outdoor classroom - Weekly
Gorean RP Essentials - Juvana Grey - 9:30 am

Sunday Sep 15th - Arena - Weekly
Write Your First Dance - Tuka (Rajaa) - 11 am

- Events

Sunday August 18th running for 6 weeks
Gor Wide Zar Tournament

Friday Sep 13th - Cinema
Groundhog Day - 2 pm

Saturday Sep 21st - Arena
Dance Workshop - Tuka (Rajaa) - 10 am

Sunday Sep 22nd - Chapel
Dainial in Concert - 1 pm

Saturday Sep 28th - Outdoor Classroom
Poetry and Comedy Show - Panner - 5 pm

Sunday Oct 6th - Arena
Dance Graduation - Rya - 6pm

Sunday Nov 10th - Q & Q Theatre
Quill and Quarrel - 2 pm

- Dance contests

Saturday November 2nd - Arena - 1 pm
Saturday January 4th - Arena - 1 pm

<http://slurl.com/secondlife/Serena%20Aquarius/10/126/2>

GOREAN LEGAL ACADEMY (GLA)

<http://slurl.com/secondlife/Olni/127/8/507>

LEGAL COURSES

Magistrate & Advocate Courses
Lady Janette Inglewood

- GLA offers two main legal courses.
There is no charge and courses are open to both free and slaves.

GOREAN ADVOCATE COURSE

- eight, one hour classes.
It is based around RP trials. We focus on the law, courtroom procedure and tactics as we role-play a series of case studies.
Two further cases are covered as written work.

- graduation certificates for both your profile and for display
- graduates receive a Law School Advocates Ring

~ next course will begin in Mid September for 8 weeks
classes each Tuesday at:
1pm OR 5pm SLT

- To enroll in the Magistrate and/or Advocate course, please contact me, Janette Inglewood or my girl Krista (krista1k)
- info regarding GLA self study basic scribe course

Read more:

SCRIBE DIPLOMA COURSE
self-study (version 3, 2013)
Lady Janette Inglewood

- The Scribe Diploma Course is a self study course requiring written answers and essays. Each assignment is submitted to the tutor for marking. This course can be done at the learner's own pace.
- Topics covered include: Caste, sub-Castes, Caste codes, first and second knowledge, language and the role of the Scribe. The course has been run for a long time now, with many excellent Scribes having completed it and it is also applicable for Scribe slaves.
- There is no charge for this course and graduation certificates for both your profile and for display, as well as special commemorative jewelery, are awarded upon successful completion.
- To commence this course, please contact me, Janette Inglewood or my girl Krista (krista1k).

ROLEPLAY

12 HOW ETTORE AVOIDED A CELL
by Zyke Dragoone

[21:24] xxxxx runs up to Vega and gives him a big hug after stepping around the bound man

[21:25] Vega Zhichao (entropys) would loosen the mands feet to let him stand before looking to kate and takin int he hug.. "Tal mine... " he then would spank her.. He then turns to the man.. "Aye i think soo.. I will have a chat with him.. in the longhall.. Come mine"

[21:26] xxxxx gives a little meep as the smack lands nicely on my bottom then turns and beams a smile at the other men, "Greeting Jarls. " then looks the man in ropes up and down. "Yes My jarl" I chirp happily

[21:27] Ettore Bladesong of Besnit became very aware of his surroundings as he was dragged outside city walls. Both Fortunately and unfortunately they didnt drag him towards the Iarl population in the south east. Hearing the man's comment he'd chuckle. "There must be another reason you dragged me off, sir." He said retaining both his formality and air of nobility, though being no relation to the Ubar. "After all you have no reason to believe I wouldnt die before being branded a slave."

[21:29] xxxxx moves to my Jarl and smiles sweetly, "Would you care for your normal drink my Jarl?" My hand moves to lay on his thigh, wanting to always be close and attentive

[21:31] Vega Zhichao (entropys) would bring the man into the long hall and look him in the eyes before taking a seat... his dark green eyes would flicker hints of black his tuchuk scars would flicker from the candle light in the room.. "Sit if you wish... " he looked to his girl.. "Aye yes.. and get him something if he wishes too.. The men of Besnit have always been honorable in the past.. " with this being said it wouldnt cut them any slack not too much at least.. Vega was a horrib man with stubborna and dismal attitiude.,. "Now tell.. me.. you speak as if you are noblebirth is this true?" he then looked at the mans clothes "I would surely think soo in such crafted silk ?"

[21:33] xxxxx I nod to Vega, "Yes My Jarl" taking his order and turn to the nicely dressed man in red, "Jarl, may I bring you something to drink as well?" voice light and cheerful.

[21:35] Ettore Bladesong of Besnit chuckles as he remains standing. "You could say that. Though I have forsaken the family that had forsaken me..." He refused to speak of his life before Besnit, though his accent hinted at the southern thassa. His apple green eyes looked around the room, still too many. "Why is it you have brought me here?"

[21:38] xxxxx as I wait for Ettore's drink preference should he want one, I would slide my hands up my Jarls thigh as I move to get the horn from his belt, hands happily eager to touch him every chance I get. I look to my Jarl with a twinkle in my eye as I retrieve the horn.

[21:40] Vega Zhichao (entropys) looks to the man.. "No reason but your clothes.. you seem to be somewhat of a high ranked man by the looks of it.. hair slicked back.. long velvety clothes.. " he would snort and wait for his drink "Noble men to me put too much in their dressing and not enough in their training.. But what i can gain froma noble is coin... So tell me .. If you want to go back home.. i would expect some gold..tell me what are you worth to your men ?" he had quite the idea Vegaleading for many years from reds to mercs.. he would then feel his slave on his lap.. and wait for his much needed drink

[21:42] xxxxx sees my Jarl desire for his drink I give him a wink before he begins to get upset... an upset Vega was not something anyone would want to be on the receiving end of. with a bit of a hop I scurry off to find the Kurd he likes

[21:42] Ettore Bladesong of Besnit chuckles as the girl stood beside him. "You may serve others girl, I require no refreshment. With that he'd beginning rubbing the binds around his wrist and back against the sharpened blade of his unusual bow. "Sorry to disappoint you, but I am merely a sergeant. Anyone in besnit that my preference in attire has always been of more formal tastes." If anyone moved to remove the bow from his back, he'd merely chuckle. "I'm only wanting to make myself comfortable. I'm not stupid enough to take on everyone here by myself."

[21:44] Vega Zhichao (entropys) nods to the man.. "I didnt think you were or it would be removed.. plus i havent put you in the larl pit eh ? " he would then continue on.. looking to teh girl Liljia "Yes girl go " then back to ettor.. "Now tell me you must have some coin on you.. any gold ? I may be willing to release you if you have enough.. ?"

[21:48] Ettore Bladesong of Besnit chuckles as he continues to slowly cut through his binds. You had caught me on a day where I had no intention to go shopping, sir. My coin pouch sits on the mantle in my home, however, As I am a valued citizen of Besnit, I can almost promise

that about any ransom you demand can be met with in reason."

[21:49] xxxxx had heard the man dismiss the need for a drink, and looked over my shoulder and gave him a nod, "Of Course Jarl." I say to the man in red continuing onward to the cupboards. Not many in the village, if any, liked the strong drink Vega did and little seemed to be in supply in the long hall. I bend down and peer into the cupboard and look for the smallish jug of Kurd and pull it out to set on the counter.. I pop the cork out and and fill the horn, recork the jug and place it back in the cupboard. I swish my hair off my shoulder and head back to Vega's side, offering a smile to Ettore as I return. Eyes sparkling with the pleasure of serving my Jarl and hold the horn out for him to take at his leisure, "my Jarl, your kurd."

[21:53] Vega Zhichao (entropys) would first take the bottle of his fermented milk to his lips and spank his girl again before drinking near half of it down in one gulp.. wiping his lips with his hand he would nod to her.. "Thanks mine " he turned to the man.. "Tell you what... 10 gold.. or 5 bosks.. We are in need of em.. " he wouldnt care to explain

[21:56] Trade Bell shouts: The Trade Bell tolls! Trade is requested!

[21:57] Ettore Bladesong of Besnit nods as he finally manages to cut through the ropes. "I'm sure it could be met, all you have to do is send a messenger and inform them of your demands." He took the ropes and offered them back to his captors.

[21:57] (GM)Bindings: Zyke Dragoone starts to unbind Zyke Dragoone

[21:57] (GM)Bindings: Zyke Dragoone finishes unbinding Zyke Dragoone, allowing them to stand free.

[21:57] (GM)Bindings: Zyke Dragoone was bound for 0 hour and 44 min.

[21:57] xxxxx squeaks out a small cry as my bottom is smacked and I giggle and wink to my Jarl. I slink next to him and rest my hand on his shoulder and asks quietly, "My Jarl, would you like me to serve the other men?" I ask wanting to be out of his way if he so wished

[21:58] Vega Zhichao (entropys) watches the man and would look to him.. as his binds fall. "Very well i hear the trade bell already i wonder who it be... If you dont mind waiting in the cell hoipe you will be out of here soon eh ?"

[21:59] xxxxx as the ropes fall my eyes grow round and I step back in case there is trouble

[21:59] XXXXX I sit and watch the man... wondering his next move

[21:59] Ettore Bladesong of Besnit chuckles. "If it's all the same with you, I would prefer to be by a fire. I'm not used to the cold climate here. You have my word as a warrior I wont cause trouble. I'm too outnumbered for it," he'd say with a grin

[22:01] XXXXX I give the lady a nod.. as I continue to look at the man..

[22:01] Vega Zhichao (entropys) would not be afriad to give the man the benefit of the doubt.. "Aye very well. but i dont trsut any man not even myself with a bow thats sharp enough to cut

through binds.. Tale his bow and watch him Thur... I will go see the what the traders want.. " he looked to THur.. "If he tries anything make sure you yell "

[22:02] XXXXX Holding my hand out for the bow.. I smile at the man... Ready to draw myself if the need arises...

[22:03] Ettore Bladesong of Besnit would unsling his own bow and hand it over, the cold metal of it would meet his captors hands. It was of unusual make indeed, but nothing the Priest kings would punish. A locking pin held it together as it seemed to have the capacity to seperate into two blades, and the string was locked in place at both ends

[22:05] XXXXX Taking the blade.. I note it's unique design... I then move over to the fire.. and set it above the mantle.. then return to my position... "Wise choice... and Honorable... You actually do your Code justice..."

[22:07] XXXXX "Fancy dress.. and steel for a mere Scarlett... I must say... " also noting the silks.. "They must pay fine indeed in your city..."

[22:08] Ettore Bladesong of Besnit chuckles. "A true warrior always followws the codes of their caste. I gave my word to start no trouble, and I plan to keep it." He moved to sit by the fire. "After all what kind of man would I be if I didnt keep my word." Hearing the man's words he'd grin to himself thinking of the success his companion his brought to his house. "It's not exactly the city persay. I just happen to be companioned to a

merchant who knows exactly what she's doing. Can turn almost any deal to her favor."

[22:10] XXXXX I nod at the statement of a wise man... knowing it is one that I could not myself rely.. A man to be cared for by a woman in such a way.. "Sounds like a Larl at the negotiating table..."

[22:12] Central Guard Station shouts: Raiders are attacking the Cairn! Get to safety!

[22:12] XXXXX "And the fun starts..."

[22:13] Ettore Bladesong of Besnit nods and chucjkes hearing the guards. "So the game begins."

[22:14] XXXXX "If you'd be so kind as to head into the cell.. " I look to the man by the fire...

[22:14] Vega Zhichao (entropys) shouts: get to teh top of the village !

[22:14] XXXXX "Ladies.. you may want to get to the upper village

[22:15] Ettore Bladesong of Besnit sighs and nods. Standing he'd follow the man, eyeing his bow. "I hope it'll be permitted for that to be next to the cell, should they successfully retrieve me. Only one like it that I have seen."

[22:16] XXXXX I take the bow off the mantle... You'll have to come get it if you get out..."

[22:17] Ettore Bladesong of Besnit chuckles. "And thus the game is concluded." He picks up his bow and slings it to his back

[22:17] Rescue 1: walks up to the fallen foe and drawing binding twine from a loop in his belt binds their wrists tightly behind their back

[22:17] Rescue 1: Kicks the captive's legs to gether, and drawing another piece of twine ties them off quickly at the ankles

[22:17] Rescue 2 sheaths his weapons and draws his bow putting a few arrows in his hand ready to fire

[22:18] Rescue 2 shouts: Rescue acheved, all men out!

[22:18] Rescue 3: let's get outta here

[22:19] Ettore Bladesong of Besnit laughs as he tosses the captain a coin hidden in his robes to take everyone home

Taken from <http://www.gor-sl.com/index.php/topic,14218.0.html>

—

ONLINISM OF THE WEEK

17 MAMMA JAMMA

[13:20] Magirus Benelli chuckles and starts whistling an old disco dtune 'she's a bad mamma jamma', and substitutes the words 'they're all bad drama mamma's ' instead.

18 THE OVERJARIFICATION OF SL GOR

[02:22] Laura Demonista: "Too" said I. "There seems, to me, that there is, in Gor, too many jarls and too, too many bonds." This I said for this I believed. "Further" said I, "There are, in Gor too many jarls and bonds. "Moreover, I said these words for I, Tarl, a man of Gor, believed that there was, in Gor, too many jarls. Too, I, Tarl Cabot, of Port Kar, believed that, in Gor, there were jarls and bonds , too many.

KNOWN GOREAN NEWSPAPERS (OVERVIEW / ONLY INWORLD)

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR (Gor wide)

Editor and Publisher: Rarius Yuroki (Yuroki Uriza), merchant

Accountant: Wendie, scribe of HoY (Wendie Lemon)

Correspondent in Olni: Teal Razor, Slave of Siri Emerald Jr.

OLNI GAZETTE

Editor: Janette Inglewood

THE GENESIAN GAZETTE

Editor: Sophia Farella

THE VIGO TIMES

Editor: Alphil Darkfire

THARNA NEW TIMES SCROLL

KaTrina Velde, Editor

THE TURIAN GAZETTE

Editor: unknown

ARCADIAN MESSENGER

Editor: Nephtides Resident

THE RORUS CHRONICLE™

Editors-in-Chief: Penumbra Straaf and Tala Winterwolf

THE GAMES OF GOR NEWSLETTER

produced by the Kaissa Guild of Gor

Editor: shani (littleredhead Resident), slave of Master Jonathan Crane, Sword of Ko-Ro-Ba

ABOUT THE NEW VOICE OF GOR

(OOC) FREQUENTLY ASKED QUESTION

Is the NEW VOICE OF GOR OOC or IC?

This newspaper is available IN CHARACTER at message boards in several cities. But it has OOC parts and IC parts which can be identified although many people mix both. We try to keep the two separate. But if you start a storyline based on an IC article of the NEW VOICE OF GOR it would be useful for a moderator to have a log where you have read the message ICly.

The NEW VOICE OF GOR can be true or false, propaganda or journalism like on earth. There is no freedom of the press on Gor. Why let the truth get in the way of a good story?!

"Goreans were not always fooled by posts on boards.
Those who control the public boards, it is said, control the city.
But I was not sure of this.
Goreans are not stupid.
It is difficult to fool them more than once. They tend to remember."
(Magicians of Gor)

Why is "publicare et propagare" the motto of the NEW VOICE OF GOR?

You all know that Goreans use message boards to spread news, announcements and gossip. Such are found at various points in Ar, such as the vicinity of squares and plazas, near markets, and on major streets and avenues.

Books are rare on Gor and expensive. Paper is the essential trade good of the Rencers and they sell their wares on both the eastern and western edges of the Delta of the Vosk river. The NEW VOICE OF GOR is a collection of renece paper scrolls but the editor paid some message boards too to spread the newspaper. Gorean Public Boards sometimes made people angry. Those who control the public boards, it is said, control the city.

We took our motto from the Acta Diurna [latin: Daily Acts sometimes translated as Daily Public Records] on earth. The Acta Diurna were daily official notices in ancient Rome, a sort of daily gazette. They were carved on stone or metal and presented in message boards in public places like the Forum of Rome.

Acta Diurna introduced the expression "publicare et propagare", which means "make public and propagate". This expression was set in the end of the texts and proclaimed a release to both Roman citizens and non-citizens.

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR is available:

for members of the group Cartographers and Explorers of Gor
for members of the group Raid Messenger of Gor
for members of the group BTB Goreans
for members of the group Alliance of Valkyrie Panthers
for members of the group Gorean Information and Notices
for members of the group Goreanische Freie Presse

Gor Hub: <http://maps.secondlife.com/secondlife/0%200%20Acajou/54/85/43>

City Port of Olni (gate house) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Olni/127/8/507>

Voltai Viktel (library) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Voltai%20Viktel/114/138/1003>

Tharna (skybox) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Tharna/40/108/4044>

Oasis of Nine Wells (near the gate) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Nine%20Wells%20East/19/188/63>

New Tancred's Landing (docks) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Tancreds%20Landing/244/251/21>

Tarnwald (docks) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/City%20of%20Tarnwald/251/133/1013>

[temporarily under construction]

Gorean campus (besides the gallery) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Serena%20Aquarius/8/125/22>

Physician School - The City of Koo Vidrew (docks) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Hunters%20XIII/14/152/22>

The RPC - GRC Sim Info Centre <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Hastings/95/161/1011>

If you want to have a dispenser of the NEW VOICE OF GOR (6 prims, not transfer) on your sim, please contact Yuroki Uriza

The NEW VOICE OF GOR <http://www.gorean-forums.com/>