

THE BESNITT TIMES

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EDITORIAL

"...Whereas a free woman may often make a man angry with impunity, she being lofty and free, this latitude is seldom extended to the slave". (Blood Brothers of Gor, 23:221)

"...It is not difficult, of course, to take insolence from a woman". (Mercenaries of Gor, 1:7)

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.

New citizens, please use this platform to introduce yourself and the 'old' ones may tell their story to, so the new ones get to know you.

Note: Though the Besnitt times is based in the city of Besnitt it is not associated with the city. The management accepts no responsibility for views expressed herein. The times reserves the right to edit articles submitted.

"There is a crowd ahead," I said, "at the public boards."

"They seem angry," he said.

(Magicians of Gor)

CITY NEWS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

- NEWS FLASH

HEAVY FOG IN BESNITT

More than 30 incoming tarns destined for Besnitt landed at Harfax between sunrise Monday and Tuesday.

Heavy fog has covered the city since late Monday, reducing visibility to less than 100 meters by Tuesday morning.

An emergency response plan had been activated by the captain of the tarn riders to cope with an influx of flights when the skies cleared.

Authorities in Besnitt also started an emergency response plan for ensuring that ships could sail smoothly in and out of the city's ports when the fog lifted.

Some ships from the Vosk were laid up, or cancelled sailing plans, after the harbour masters issued a heavy fog warning.

By Tuesday, more than a dozen tarns from two cities, Harfax and Esalina(u?)s had canceled their flying plans.

Fog was again expected to sweep through most parts of the woods of Clearchus, with visibility reduced to less than 200 meters in parts of Besnitt and Harfax.

ANOTHER MEMBER OF THE MONETARY UNION

The House of Yuroki is pleased to announce that Tafa is joining the Common Currency Union. The HoY is also proud to inform you that it is under contract to mint coins for that city.

FROM BESNITTS HARD WORKED PHYSICIAN

A reporter from the Besnitt Times has approached me with a rumor of our drinking water being tampered with possibly slave wine, leaving a supposedly many females of this city sick with pregnancy signs. Lady Milgaro and I only know of two expecting citizens. No female has approached me with any complaints of illness. I have taken samples from ALL water souces to test. Also for procaution I added slave wine to our waters and juices. This will do no harm to you unless you are wanting to be withchild.

(Editorial comment : unsigned)

- NEWS

ALL ROUND PROTECTION

Many have been the comments passed about our ubar in the recent past. His predilection for sticky buns and pastries giving rise to his well rounded,,,(coughs),, nature... and skintight leathers. But your correspondent marvels at his propensity for all round protection.

Picture the following: a visitor asked him about the nature of the city... a hard enough question. He immediately replied in the following manner, showing his deep insight into humanity. He did not laud our institutions, our mercantile power, even our kajirae!!!!

No... as a city is its people, not its buildings, he replied, 'Sir, I will say this...Besnitt is an always growing city...we have a good core of people here that are very loyal to the stone...others , in other places, come and go at will.(He then mentions the quality of our warriors, but ends his peroration with the following climax).....BUT OUR FREE WOMEN FOR ONE, ARE VERY GOOD.'

Then, in his inimitable way , he said modestly.' By the way, you wont ever hear me say that again.'

Ladies!! who will get up a petition, praising our mighty ubar for his defence of the weakest element of our city?

Your reporter : Lady Vikki

PHYSICIAN MAKES BRAVE DECISION

Recently this paper received a note which mentioned a matter of public health. Concerned to establish the falsity or veracity of the claim the green ,Lady Trish, was read the text of the note and became increasingly irritated and exhibited a wild mood swing. The Times also contacted the Admin and Ubar who calmly suggested that the infirmary be informed, and should test for any unusual substances.

The new Head Scribe, Sir Torm, advised on the legal aspect and the Times decided not to mention the threat, if threat it was, until it had been verified. However, the aforementioned green decided to publicise this, causing a measure of panic. She is to be commended on the speed with which she conducted these complicated, time consuming tests, knowing how tired she must be.

Let us all take this lesson to heart, however... that one should not jump, possibly rashly, into a precipitate course of action, without checking the facts. The indiscriminate use of slave wine is to be regretted if only because of the cost, especially as she admitted, slave wine stocks are badly depleted.

And there is also the issue of administering drugs without the consent of the recipient. Let us hope that, apart from possible effects on FW wishing to concieve, there are no adverse effects on our Male population, should they ingest slave wine. The House of Yuroki is at this moment attempting to procure supplies of drink, to eliminate this possibility.

THE BESNITT GRAND KAJIRA DANCE COMPETITION

Picture the floor of the arena as a meadow, decked with flowers, the lush kajira blooms,..... the delicate, stately FW trceries, surrounded by the grim Northern male firs, the broad, sturdy, temperate hardwoods. And in the centre, a stage wheron transient petals flutter in the air. This was the scene on Sunday.

There was a short delay whilst the band arrived and set up. Some disagreements about the arrangements were resolved, with a minimum of fighting, and the dancing began. Fifteen people were present at the beginning, one a huntress!!! and an equal number of kajiri. By half way through the land was full. Besnitt was well represented, but so were the other lands, Wild Venn, Port Kar, Port Bravery, mercenaries.....

First to dance was our own Tracy, dancing 'the smell of desire. 'Only the sweetness of the flute, the rumbling beat of the drum. soothes as she catches the dancing glare of the sun's rays reflecting off the walls surrounding this one'. She wove such a spell that the audience wa spell bound. The applause at the end of her dance was delayed whilst her spell evaporated.

Second up was Cheryl, dancing with a string of beads as her costume. the dance was called ayami bik. 'The moon glowed dreamily against the black sky and beneath it, awash in the moonlight, the slave girl danced. She was deliciously naked, wearing only a sparkling silver chain around her waist while shimmery bracelets glittered on each wrist, as she swayed and swirled seductively in the camp clearing.'

The next performer was our slave dina. Her dance was called 'unfulfilled' . ' Desirae Summers waited, knee bent, her heel with the bells attached. raised. as she felt the music call to her body. Dressed in sheer silks, decorated with cheap coins, meant to attract attention to her lush body, as they caught candle light and flashed golden.'

Fourth was eva, Girl of Besnitt. who danced a dance called 'Grace'. Starting statuesquely.....' and there she was in her silks again her hands starting to smooth over her skin, exploring and wandering with such discomfort... a silent story that drips over her curves, her expression one of unfamiliarity, her once naked skin reacting to the lush silken coverings making her shiver'.

FG saarah entered. totally nude. 'This beast alone on her knees, slightly spread apart in the sand pit, her long slender body reacting to the beat of the drums far away, thinking of her Master wishing he was here. The beast long flowing red hair sweeping across her half naked tanned body, her sparkling blue eyes shining in the moonlight and a sultry smile upon her lips'.

Fia was the final competitor who danced the whip dance ,again uncostumed, except with a collar and anklets. ably assisted by Erick our popular slaver. 'The Master raises the whip. Fey Falconer pauses, poised. Then there is a sudden *CRACK* as the whip flashes out towards her, and in a flurry of movement the slender girl throws her head back, body arching as though it has struck her from behind. With a look of sudden terror on her face, she starts to dance'.

Ubar BULL then spoke a few words though the PA system was faulty, he said, on being approached.... I pretty much thanked all the girls for their performance - fia, sar, tracy, eva, dina, cheryl

The judges felt the top two places were tied and opted for an impromptu danceoff to the same music.

Fia went first. 'Fey Falconer rolls on the ground, her body arched and offered up, the desperation in her eyes translating to a sensuous expression within the slave's body.. she offers herself in the sands, the music carrying her to the Master's feet .'

Finally it was dina's turn.' Desirae Summers stands ready to dance her heart out, the music sinking into her soul, the hidden passions bubbling up as from a spring of clear water in a dry desert. Desirae Summers eyes sparkle like the shimmering stars above, her breasts and bottom glow in the candlelight like the three moons of gor, as her body slips and sways to the primal beat.'

The verdict of the jury was after a VERY long competition
: For Third place we have Cheryl Sue
: In second place, fia
: and the winner, dina

Thanks must be extended to Tracy and her helpers. who organised the event and set the scene, the judges for their expert discrimination, the dancers for their dedication.

Your reporter: Lady Vikki

Greetings All,

i would like to thank each of You that came out to support the girls and i hope that All enjoyed the talent that was showed earlier today.... the girls were Great and so was each of You that helped by being there

saarah, and eva well done to you as wellfiery serves to you all always

tracy

BESNITT BRAINPOWER

Like a challenge? or something to occupy your mind when hanging around, or not being used ? Here's a puzzler for you.

7 sifer

3, 6, 27, 4, 18, 22, 4

7, 23, 8, 8, 4

23, 18, 6, 27, 4

The circumstances surrounding this message, if message it is, are a mystery wrapped around a rock.

The Times is offering a prize of 1 ST for anyone who can de-sifer it.(Certain persons are excluded from claiming the prize)

TOURNAMENT MERCHANTS OF GOR

ADMINISTRATIVE ANNOUNCEMENT

The City of Besnitt invites you to the next Merchant of Gor tournament.

Held on 4th day of the Waiting Hand of the 12th month [March, 20th @ 10am (SLT) (Sunday)]

Any "FREE" or "SLAVE" may enter & play!!!! (Sign-ups: 9:30am to 10am)
Location of event: we will inform you with the next reminder.

Prizes: 1st: 3.000 LL 2nd: 2.000 LL 3rd: 1.000 LL

There will be 3 or 5 rounds...depending on turn out :)
winner will be the person with the highest gold at the end of the 3rd or 5th round.
Contestants will progress on the tournament board, till only 2 are left!

Merchants of Gor, board game is much like an earth game called solitaire, but with 2 players,
and deals with gold, and trade caravans! For any that wish to learn the game or practice may contact Maxxie the she urt or another in the Merchants of Gor Players group ^_-.

Maxxie Klaar and Yuroki Uriza will organize it and run it,
If another one of the MoG players wishes to help, please contact Maxxie Klaar ;O)

Bounty Silversmith
Administrator City of Besnitt

MasterJonathan Python
Ubar City of Besnitt

PAINTINGS OF BESNITT

Citizens of Besnitt, send you favourite paintings of our wonderful town to the Besnitt Times!

City of Besnitt and its Citizens

Bull's kajira saarrah is always working hard, planning events for everyone in this city. saarrah can always use help with ideas and setting up. Free and kajirae I implore you to assist saarrah.

Besnitt is a lovely city with many Citizens. This city was slowly growing but now dwindling. Each and everyone one of us, is a part of this City, It's our Homestone we must bond to help it grow and prosper. To have the City as it's meant to be we all must commit our time to Besnitt. Many of us have relatives in other cities and travel to visit occasionally. With well over 100 citizens, always the same handful only seem to be active in Besnitt, showing their Dedication and Honor. The amazing thing is every person has their own quirks and we may hate it or love it. Each and every person is unique in their own way. Rolling with the punches can be difficult at times but for the most part can be interesting. Let us all be one Big Happy Besnitt Family, putting aside any differences if any and support our City.

RESPLENDENT IN SCARLET

Ladies! Have you noticed the dress of our protectors recently? Well, the tailors and dress makers of Besnitt have... and as a civic duty have designed and made new uniforms for them. It is hoped that our Red Caste will soon be accoutred resplendently, and make Besnitt's name shine.

THE BESNITT SOCIAL SCENE

LOCAL GOSSIP

NOISES FROM THE DEEP

For those of a nervous disposition, if you hear noises from underground... dont panic..... there is an explanation!!!!

Sitting at my desk at the HoY I heard voices I looked round,,,,, no one there Again i heard voices..... underground voices!!!! Were the long dead rising?However the voices faded and no harm came.

Later I found out the cause. It seems extensive underground excavations have occurred. And what I heard was two kajirae chattering. I shall not repeat what i heard, to protect the innocent.

Your reporter : Lady Vikki

Tal All!

Is it Greetings or Tal ?

What is the proper way for a slave to greet? Tal or Greetings? By the books slaves did greet with "Tal", therefore hearing a slave say Tal is acceptable as well as "greetings". The owner of the slave will determine how he/she greets, Tal or greetings.

Greetings must always be heard from a slave, but when is the proper time to greet ? If the Free are in a conversation, a slave should not interrupt the conversation with any type greeting. Wait for the appropriate time greet and offer services, such as being acknowledged. Just don't forget to greet. Emote in a thought that you do not wish to disrupt them and settle down quietly. No Free should chastize or punish a girl for not greeting in this situation. If a Free does, do not be afraid to speak up apologize and explain why a greeting was not said.

Greetings, Ute," said I, smiling. "Tal, El-in-or," smiled Ute.
(Captive of Gor p 245)

POPULAR PHYSICIAN TAKES SABBATICAL

It is with great regret that the Times has to report the following:

Tal All

come with a heavy heart, with all that is going on.. I need time away. I am going to be traveling around to different Gorean places, need to think and figure things out.

Please know this is hard for me to do this but it seem the right thing for me to do at this time.

hopefully in time I will return
RoseMarie Ravenheart

We all join in wishing her a constructive time and hope to see her back in harness soon.

The Times Staff

PLACARDS EVERYWHERE

Have you seen them? The placards?

Sometimes people fall out. Its a Fact of life.
Sometimes strange things are done- like plastering Besnitt with scurrilous signs.(See drawing below) Why is it done? Is it a concealed desire to possess the target?

Another was 'Down with Hojo'

Your reporter has made exhaustive enquiries as to the origin of this feud. Interviewing Hojo,- a sweet, gentle soul - he was at a loss to explain who was persecuting him.The only person who might have any animosity , he felt, was the Head Scribe. ' the long and the short of it is i went to her before milagro was officially part of the town and she wouldn't accept the slave exams from her without a seal.... and so i went to her again later after she was sworn in and asked about them...and got no answer. later when i came to town I had heard about a vandal..... i found signs all over the place that said "down with hojo"

He was also most indignant that he was being blamed for a series of practical jokes played on the lady. An artist has reconstructed one... distasteful as it was.

Following up Hojo's accusation , the Times interviewed Lady Lena, discovering a darker side to this affair. It seems she too is being attacked, and physically!!!!!!!!!!

In a most regrettable incident a rock was hurled, which hit a Physician!!! We hope the cowardly perpetrator is found and severely punished. The rock had a note attached, saying it was for Lady Lena. She suspects it might be from some lovelorn wight, desperately in love with her.

The physician received treatment and is now well. But how long can this go on? Lady Lena suspects, from the puerile dung 'joke' it might be a Torvie. Any information should be passed to the Admin.

Your reporter : Lady Vikki

OOC ANNOUNCEMENTS

OOC LADY SYRIAH SAYING TAL (Helena Snoodle)

Just a little hello and thank you for welcoming me to your city. I would like to thank the Ubar and Admin for giving me a warm welcome into the fold firstly , and also to the rest of you that have made me feel welcome since i arrived. Those of you i am yet to meet , please feel free to approach me IC or OOC and say your hellos , i really do not bite that hard honestly !

Many of you will have your own judgments on a free woman stepping into your city, being a total stranger to most of you and standing with Bull and Bounty to make choices for us all. But might i ask you all to keep a open mind, be patient and bare with us all while we discuss changes that will help improve our gorean community we all log on daily to envelope ourselves in .

I know that Bull, Bounty and many others work their asses off on sim, and after reading the note card that Bounty put time and effort into with much thought , i understand and agree with every heart felt word he wrote .

So hear it is guys, a fresh start and new beginnings for us all, we are looking for your support and help to get Besnitt back on the map and you ALL be part of the team. If you have some new ideas then pass them on i have all the time in the world to listen and help where i can.. stroy's , plots , friendship and even wars !

Bottom line is we are all here to RP, I don't deny the fact that i spend more time with my SI friends than my RL ones at times, so lets enjoy it and make the city a place where we look forward to logging on and spending our time

Again my thanks for your welcomes

Lady Syriah
Regent of Besnitt

OOO ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE REGENT

FESS UP

It keeps you up at night., brings out cold sweats, rattles your thoughts.

You can't forget it, it has eaten you away for far to long.

The look in the mans eyes as you strangled the life from his body in the last moments after your sword had plunged through his chest. The secrets of the warrior, stolen away in your soul.

The thought of the Ubar running through the streets naked, haunts your dreams and brings you out in warm sweats

The feel of the slim, steel ankle bracelet - a symbol of you secret servitude to your Master, though, to everyone else, you appear free.

The inward loathing you have of your Master, your heart given long ago to the first boy of the kennels who comes in every night, in chains, only to beat you again... and again... and again... Never a man has satisfied you the way he has. And you cannot tell a single soul.

Until now.

Saturday 19 March, 3 p.m. in the tea rooms, we will reveal some of the most shocking Gorean Confessions you've ever heard. Some anonymous - some not. It will be a time of soul-cleansing, surprise, some comedy, and a really exciting time.

This is not out to cause sim wind drama , this is a bit of fun. Of course your storys can be as honest and truthful as you wish, or you can lie through your teeth .. we will never know

If you are interested in participating in this event, please write your confession out on a notecard. If you wish it to be anonymous, simply state so in the Title. Your name will be kept confidential as it is read. The work may be fiction, or it may be true. Gorean poetry and erotic prose - all original pieces - will be accepted as well. Send it directly to Helena Snoodle , or drop in in the box in my office.

Lady Syriah
Regent of Besnitt

CASTE REPORTS

RED CASTE

NEW SECOND SWORD

Please can you congratulate Thunder (thundercloud.lecker) on his promotion to Second Sword .. He shows his honour to the city daily, and our Ubar has assigned Him the highly respectable position, that takes much time and dedication.

Among many of His tasks within our walls he is also the man to speak to, ladies, if you require an escort for travel.. he will be happy to help.

BLUE CASTE

Torm (Pete Ashmoot) is new Head Scribe of Besnitt.

GREEN CASTE

The Green Caste has two active Physicians. Lady Trish and Lady Milagro. Lady Rose is in traveling status at this time. We have new apprentice Lady Sugar. Lady Vanya is quite anxious in her learning and has attempted a slave exam. Lady Vanya, Lady Mama Sugar and Lady Bella are not ready to perform any services without Lady Trish or Lady Milagro to observe and assist.

Lady Trish was approached by Lady Vici(sic), one of the Times reporters to verify if the scroll she received was in fact true. She repeated rumors of many pregnant woman in our city as well as others showing symptoms of pregnancy (sic). The note was not shared with Lady Trish. However, based on Lady Trish's past she had encountered such a assault to prior cities she served in she knew what actions to take to ensure that all females of this city will be safe. Breeding wine is never kept within the City or any Physician's home. Her medical supplies and medicines are always locked for security. Lady Trish walked throughout the city to every water source and juices taking samples, marking each vial where the liquid was obtained. She also added slave wine to every water souce, yes bathing areas too! Lady Trish worked feverously testing each and every vial and found no extract of the Teslik in our water. Seems the culprit who has started such a rumor and caused many upsets throughout the City. If anyone knows the person playing this prank should report the name to the Admin.

BLACK CASTE

Hannibal (Trevere Crimson) is the new Master Assassine of Besnitt.

"More effective than the Assassins of Ar," she said. "Pa-Kur, Ar's Master Assassin, was dispatched to kill you, but failed."
(Tarnsman of Gor, Chapter 8)

MERCHANT CASTE

- PORT KAR PROPOSES TRADE TREATY

Our currency union gains strength through numbers. The Times has received information that Port Kar has proposed an agreement, on currency amongst other things, which will make visiting between our cities easier.

The House of Yuroki Bank is in process of finalising an equal currency agreement similar to those already signed with numerous cities. Calls are being voiced for a general treaty, which would span all of Gor.

- FROM THE HEAD SLAVER

Gorean Bathing classes to begin

After the highly successful Besnitt Dance Competition the girls will begin training in gorean bath. All the city slaves will be trained along with any private slaves that are sent by their masters. There is a fee for training slaves individually, contact the Kennel Mistress Jenn Zaks.

I know some of you Besnitt citizens bathe rarely....so this is your chance to pitch in and help the girls.

We have a fine bath house on the docks and a pool below in the kennel area, please assist us in our next project.

White Silk Slaves

we have had an influx of white silk unopened slave girls. We will be hosting another blood auction very soon, details will come after this week. One of the prizes in the tournament of Blades will be a white silk slave to be opened by the champion.

The kennels have been very well stocked and auctions will begin in the coming weeks after the slaves are evaluated by the staff for their value. Please keep your eyes open for the auction signs.

- LOOKOUT..... KAJURALIA'S ABOUT

The Head Slaver and the Kennel Mistress announce that the 'Kajuralia', the Festival of Slaves", will be celebrated in Besnitt on the last day of the Twelfth Passage Hand (Tuesday March 15th). Further Details of planned activities that day will be available in the next weeks.

"Upon this day, slaves may take liberties which are otherwise not permitted them during the year, including the drinking of wine and liquor, the freedom to roam at will (provided of course they do not attempt to escape from their owners permanently), the freedom to choose their own sexual partners and to couch with slaves of the opposite sex whom they find attractive, temporary suspension of all work and duties, and even the opportunity to play (minor) tricks and practical jokes upon freepersons. After the twentieth ahn, however,

they are expected to be back in their respective kennels and slave quarters to resume the services required by their imbonded status; slaves who “go renegade” during Kajuralia are typically punished severely if recaptured, and are often executed for such an offense.”
(Assassin of Gor, page 229)

“Kajuralia!” cried the slave girl hurling a basket of Sa-Tarna flour on me, and turning and running. I had caught up with her in five steps and kissed her roundly, swatted her and sent her packing.

“Kajuralia yourself!” I said laughing, and she, laughing, sped away.

About that time a large pan of warm water splashed down on me from a window some sixteen feet above the street level. Wringing wet I glared upward.

I saw a girl in the window, who blew me a kiss, a slave girl. “Kajuralia!” she cried and laughed.

I raised my fist and shook it and her head disappeared from the window.

A Builder, whose robes were stained with thrown fruit, hastily strode by. “You had better be indoors,” said he, “on Kajuralia.”

(Assassin of Gor, page 223)

HOY BANK OF BESNITT

COIN BOX

Visitors of Besnitt may procure a wallet with some copper tarsks bits and copper tarsks of Besnitt at the docks (only once).

FOREIGN CURRENCY EXCHANGE RATES

The Bank of Besnitt accepts and converts

Coins of Port of Victoria

Coins of Treve (Tarn system)

Coins of Oasis of Klima

Coins of Vonda (made by Jarvis Quan)

Coins of Thentis

Coins of Port Kar

Coins of Sais

City of Turia

Fluctuations in exchange rates are possible.

ADVERTISEMENTS AND JOB OFFERS

CITIZENS OF BESNITT

Reward

I'm offering a reward for those damn rolling pins that are missing from our Baker. We can't be without our buns and other treats for too long...

I believe 2 are still missing . lets find them before it becomes a real crisis

Lady Nia, baker of Besnitt

SLAVERHOUSE OF YUROKI (HoY)

- We need a warrior or merc who would escort the female agents if they need to travel. Four copper coins paid monthly
- We need an active (!) scribe to assist the head scribe lady Viki. One Besnitt silver coin paid monthly

BANK OF BESNITT

- We need merchants who would be able to establish trading connections with cities which use coin systems as Thentis, Sardar, Victoria, Rarn, Port Kar, Turia and so on. Two copper coins paid monthly, to make your own coins and income would be possible.

REWARD

- Our merchant Perseus (Perseus Starspear) is missing. The Hoy Bank offers a reward of five copper tarsks for any useful informations what could have happened and where he could be?

CITY OF BESNITT

The city of Besnitt (BTB) is recruiting:

Warriors, scarlet caste (not black jeans bare breast caste)

Tarnsmen

Urgent: Skilled merchants (wear gorean clothing)

lower castes except bakers

Magistrate/Praetor (you should know what the difference is)

Metal workers

Historians, scholars, librarians, accountants, cryptographers, record keepers, lawyers, teachers, engineers, technicians veterinarains, fishermen, woodsmen, artisans, painters, pot makers, saddle makers, cloth workers, poets, leather makers, rug makers, weavers, carders, dryers, sleen trainers, tarn keepers, drovers, carvers, perfumers, singers, entertainers, musicians, peasants and She urts are welcome too.

OOC WHAT IS ROLEPLAY?

Roleplaying is a form of creative writing performed wherein a storyline or setting is proposed, a group of individuals join the role-play and they take turns to write and submit segments of writing where a few things happen each time. The end product appears somewhat like a novel or short story; but it is conceptually different from either of those.

No one can teach you how to RP. It is something only you can learn by yourself. It is something you practice on, and over time you learn from your mistakes and you develop, improve and grow. Perseverance is very important when it comes to want to become a good role-player; many people have taken years to develop the skills they currently possess. You must be involved and you must try and be ready to make mistakes if you want to grow.

In roleplay, there is a clear difference between action and speech. The former is associated with verbs, or 'doing something', while the latter is 'saying something'. If you are speaking/having a conversation in an RP, it is important that you distinguish between action and speech through use of speech marks.

Some things to keep in mind while Roleplaying are:

- Be Descriptive. This is very important, and as you make progress with role-playing, you will develop a sense of being descriptive. It is the difference between waiting for raiders to turn up and standing on a hill-top, sending a bird, looking at the sun, sighing, glancing around and tapping the tip of your spear in the dirt as you wait. You will find a level of descriptiveness that suits you, and it will come naturally.
- Have structure. It's the basic things like having proper paragraphs, proofreading if you have trouble with syntax, spelling, grammar, vocabulary and punctuation, but it's also having the sense of how much you should do in one post. This is a sense you develop as you improve as well, but cramming 10 things in one post ends up forcing people to read a thesis every time, and doing a couple of things is too short and you will find yourself disadvantaged because people are doing more than you per post.
- Speak English. Perhaps one of the most important points that can be made; no one will read ur post if u typ lyk dis, I wld skm ovr ur post and mute u frm all ma rps. Point made.
- Don't God-mode. Alright. God-modding is when you have unrealistic powers in a roleplay. Like being invincible (cannot die or get hurt) or manipulating time, etc.
- Be consistent. One of the things that is imperative to the logic behind the RP is that you have to be consistent. Although it sounds obvious, what this means is that whatever happens to you in the previous post/s is carried over to your current post - if you got stabbed by someone in the last post, you will not be able to miraculously heal in the next post and go about as normal - you will bleed and your stamina will decrease, and eventually it would lead to unconsciousness and death if the wound is not treated.

In SL Gor, unfortunately, you are destined to meet people whose only goal is to prevent you from having as much fun as you can. These "grief players" are a tiny minority on the overall, but they have a widely disproportional effect on the rest of Gor's population. Fortunately, they tend to either become bored with obnoxiousness and either shape up or quit playing.

Let's take Bob, for example:

Bob is bored. Bob blows up the world. Bob kills everybody except himself. Bob laughs. Bob takes over Jupiter. Bob takes over the world, too. Bob enslaves everybody.

The first sentence is fine. After that, Bob turns into a person with no imagination.

Unless you have the misfortune to be one of these socially-malformed misfits, you will find it is strongly in your best interest to maintain a certain standard of courtesy while engaging in RP.

First of all, it generally pays to be polite to others. It's basic human nature - if you treat

others well, they'll treat you well and help you get ahead. Of course, there are valid role-playing reasons for a certain level of in-game "rudeness" - when you meet members of a rival city or camp, for example, or if you're just playing a rather unpleasant character.

The important thing about role-playing discourtesy is to keep it within the context of the role.

On the whole, the main thing to ask yourself whether you're making RP more or less fun for others. Competing against another will probably make the RP experience more fun for them, even if you come out on top. However, systematically trying to frustrate everything they try to do will ruin their fun, and is not defensible behaviour.

The secret to role-playing is not coming up with a complex back-story, rather, it is just fitting into the world of the Gor.

Figure out what you want to be, and why, and just go for it. Think about the choices you have made to bring yourself where you are, and let yourself react accordingly.

You become an integral part of the RP when you join it - you are the protagonist - act like one. Take charge, do what you would do, and don't act like an insignificant sidekick. Show us what you can do.

ONLINISM OF THE WEEK

"Buy me Master", she cried as her small fingers trailed up my leg.
I looked down at her, and my eyes locked with hers. "No", said I.
She looked up at me with lust and desire in her eyes.
"But Master", she said with a honeyed voice, "I'll cum for you on voice"
I walked away, and heard her howls of anger in the distance.
(Annoying Whore of Gor, page 271)

The Besnitt Times: <http://www.gorean-forums.com/>