

THE BESNITT TIMES

First Edition, v.1, Issue 2

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EDITORIAL

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

"They seem angry," he said.

(Magicians of Gor)

Tal All!

At times there are festivities that hasten life up. Since we all are on Gor we have no reason to do this. We take it easy and slow, we are not at war and life in Besnitt is peaceful...so far.

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.

CITY NEWS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

- NEW CITIZENS

Victor (Lufbery) has been appointed to be the new Magistrate of Besnitt. He has been admin of Rarir City and of Jones Port before.

New Ambassador of Besnitt is Lady Lindsay (Dover).

Lady Nadija (Resident) will be the new baker of Besnitt.

- FREE COMPANIONSHIP

Zar (surreal Zarco), red caste of Besnitt und under contract as a guard of House of Yuroki, and lady Rose(Marie Ravenheart) celebrated their free companionship.

- MYSTERIE IN BESNITT

Well, it has been an interesting day so far, had some visiting kajirae to the city this morning, gave a tour to a Mistress of Tharna, been asked if i saw a wandering bosk here on the land, seems Master cant remember where He left it.

This same Master cant seem to remember what girl took off His boots, put them on and made tracks in the dance pit. Remember seeing bree with one of His boots in her mouth, i thought and did mention to Master maybe it was bree. He questioned bree with much suprise to her face, hearing the curiosity in her voice i listened.

He then looked at us both and thought perhaps we conspired together in this because of being bord? he suggested... giggles Needless to say neither bree or i confessed so the mystery of Masters' boots slipping off His feet leaving a trail in the sand pit in the tavern and back on continues....

If there is any O/one that knows what may have happen or suggestions of what may have happened please share and share quickly or bree and i may be answering for a crime we did not commit? smiles warmly

tracy, second girl of Bull's chain

- ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE ADMINS

As of this day If any slave does not acknowledge a Free Women and or offer to serve them The Slaver or your Master will be notified and will be dealt, we will not allow the Free women to be treated this why, so Besnitt slaves best mind the free or feel the Ubar's and My wraith.

Bounty, second Admin of Besnitt

RED CASTE

- THE DOCKS OF BESNITT UNDER ATTACK

Saturday evening a denzian attacked the magistrate and two warriors on the docks. He

was subdued and dispatched with by Maximus and Yuroki. Let that be a message to all that the docks will remain safe.
Victor, Magistrate of Besnitt

- PROCLAMATION OF THE ALAR

Recently a Man, born on the back of his scaled and writhing steed, did ride his beast masterfully and boldly into the very heart of many cities of Gor, staying the anxious Thalarion and gathering air to his great lungs for a blast of deep and rich proclamation. "Hear, all! The Chieftain of the great and mighty Alar, demigod among men, is rumored to be having a child this day! A son of the greatest lineage! Let fly the voice of cheer! Quake ye hearts with happy trembling! Feast on the fatted young bosks that are without blemish! Jaym will accept all worthy gifts of homage at his gate and all words of adulation will be recieved with condescension." With that he would inhale deeply, speak to his mount, and ride with the speed of one spurred by urgency. It would, of course, be a strange sight and sound to behold, and one that might be tinged with deeper meaning.

MERCHANT CASTE

- TRADE REPORT FROM TURIA

So far I have a trade agreement with Turia. We will get gold and silver from them. I am also looking for their tem wood too. I will be able to sell it on the way and pay part of the caravan costs.

I got the initial arrangements for copper supply from Torcadilo. I will attend the FC of the slave master there. He who was one of my contacts in my information network I used to keep before becoming a bank and a trader.

Right now, my caravan has:

hemp
black pepper
cayenne pepper
purple verminium perfume oil for hand washing
ka-la-na root
ka-la-na wine
kanda leaves
kanda root
green paga
green herbal powder
matchweed
capture scent
marigold

I fly by tarn. The caravan goes slowly on kaiila back. Two 20 talu barrels on each beast. I might split the caravan if I need to go two different places. I still keep some of my trade goods in the vicinities of Kasra – where I still have a villa by the Lower Fayeen margin. Hope my messenger reaches you safely, so word of my whereabouts is known.
Perseus, merchant and banker in Besnitt

- SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE OF GOR

Current members of the southern Trade Alliance 02/05/11:

Sais
Rarlr
Fina
Lara
Tetrapoli
Landa
Loyalair
Besnitt
Rose Isle
Victoria
Valnor (tentatively confirmed)

- BANK OF BESNITT

- Foreign currency Exchange Rates

The Bank of Besnitt accepts and converts:

Coins of Port of Victoria
Coins of Treve (Tarn system)
Coins of Thentis
Coins of Klima
Fluctuations in exchange rates are possible.

ADVERTISEMENTS AND JOB OFFERS

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 owner. 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.

CITY OF BESNITT

- The city of Besnitt is looking for true golean warriors to strengthen the red caste. Ask Suleiman (Tuqiri), commander of Besnitt
- This city of Besnitt is looking for Physicians (apprentice). Ask Trish (McMahon), Head Physician of Besnitt

Lower castes are welcome too.

OOO ROLEPLAY EXAMPLES

(This part is to give examples of good roleplay to increase the level of roleplay, feel free to contribute)

- HOW TO ESCAPE IN ROLEPLAY PART 2

Warriors get a prisoner out of a hidden cage □

- SLAVE CHORES

MicheleF♀Bikcin, City Slave of Besnitt, White Silk
©hore - Clean Tea Room - Saturday, 29 January 2011

Kajira walking toward to Tea Room with slowly and graceful moves, prepare pailful with water and soap, pick up it with scrubbing brush, hand brush and cloth. Take out any dusty on pillow and sofa, with much attention as clean desks and all furniture with cloth, then Sunflower while singing a pretty Gor song that hope sound be a cute melody for please any Master or Mistress around, while her is scrubbing all, thoroughly and with much attention love and affection, inside and around Tea Room. Now while Sunflower is singing hymn of City of Besnitt, she starts clean with very carefull rug with hand brush, removing anything strange on rug, making it as new very clean. smiling.

After that:

Michele wash and dry with much careful sink, everything in cupboard (glass, plate, cutlery, tray, etc) and Kajira stored everything in pretty way right place inside cupboard, making a good look for please anyone that see them.

After finishes clean this chore, all are stored in the right place after be cleaned and dried

Tracy, second girl of Bull's chain

On this nice day with the sun's beaming light resting on every living soul and every thing. she smiles brightly with a shine, a beam of her own in her spirt. resting in the fact that every day of life is a good one and that she is joyful to see each one given to her.

she gather supplies of clean rags, a broom, two buckets of clean water, and a mop. she walks with swaying strides of gratefulness as her feet briskly move down the stairs leaving a trail of smiles only belonging to her. she investigates the room with eyes searching it making sure she is not disturbing any One.

Seeing that all is clear she proceeds to enter the dim room with dull grey stone floor and set the supplies down. taking up all and any fur, rug or pillow she see setting them up off the floor she she is able to clean it entirely. she begins sweeping, swinging the broom back and forth with long steady strokes. Dust and debris lifting from the cool floor as the semi worn yellow bristles brushes up against it.

she finishes the sweeping and takes a a bucket of water and mop and mops the floor feeling the water against her small feet. Hearing the smacking sound of her wet feet as it makes contact with the stone floor. she smiles and begins to move her feet in a dance smacking her feet against the stone even more retrieving a louder sound this time.

Looks over to the other bucket of water, and to the already filled bucked she had. seeing that she will not need two buckets after all, she runs over picks up the extra bucket and dumps it over her head drenching her raven hair as it falls flat to her shoulders and knowing that it will start to curl up after while. the warter wetting her camisk with her nipples piercing through and visably seen. Water

dripping from her body as it creates a glistening affect on her smooth brown skin.

she hops, jumps, stomps, spins and dances about in the puddle of water. ripping off her camisk throwing it to the side. she laughs out loud being that no One is around. Then with a focusing thought, and motivation of footsteps near, she picks up the mop once more and continues to mop of the floor as she hears sounds of familar voices now around her.

she will go and sit on the step giving time for the floor to dry and then will lay the furs, rug and pillows back down to their postion. after. Making sure also to use the rags to dust as well. For now she will bury her gleaming eyes in the scroll she sees over on the board. Taking a deep breath in feeling her chest rise and fall with a calmness about her, smiling softly to herself in her thoughts she is thankful for this day and of having for a purpose of being.

Shiva and jama

[14:39] Lira Wonder rushes in seeing her sister wating for the merchant...sighing with relief as he enters...whew she had not missed him...the taste of the coins was beginning to gag her as she waited for her sister to buy the wares ja Vana'she had commanded

[14:40] Lira Wonder watches as he settles his rather generous bottom in the chair, heaving a sigh...crawling forward on her knees, she begs softly, "May this girl and her sister enter Master?" when he nods they scurry in quickly.

[14:43] Zara Janic rushing in behind her sister the coins jingling in her mouth she scoots to the side and whispers the clank of coins rushing in her mouth "jashi Master." looking to shiva she smiles and whispers "may this slave speak Master?" pushing the coins again to the corner of her cheek as she whispers at his command to speak "this beast and her chain sister were needing to purchase goods for the house of our Master, may we do this Master?"

[14:45] Lira Wonder has not idea of the cost of things...it is not for a slave to know...but when she had been a scribe she had been known to drive a hard bargain with merchants. Goreans are essentially furgical and losing that part of her that wished to keep every copper as if it were dear and to best a man in a bargain, reared it ugly head. She had to lower her eyes to keep the spark that flared there...thick lashes lowered in her most humble she glances up, "yes Master...my sister here was sent for paga and bread...I was sent for bosk meat ...OH!! and we are allowed two pastires for ourselves as well, Master...If you please?"

[14:50] Zara Janic at his command she moves forward and with the careful drop of her mouth she drops the coins upon his desk with her toung she straightens them out. so she is able to speak clearly, she looks to her sister and nods as the merchant begins to speak. telling them both that the bread would be one copper tark bit...the barrel of paga would be 2 copper tarsk and copper tarsk bit for the sticky bun...she smiles to shiva..and seeing herself that she has 14 copper tarsk bit that ja Vana'she had given her, she with her mouth picks up two copper tarsk bit and holds it into her mouth presenting the 12 copper tarsk bit for the Master to take in exchange for the goods. of sa tarna grain, paga, and pastry.

[14:54] Lira Wonder saw the glint in his eye...the assessing glance as he rubbed his hands together looking from one girl to the other...his words were rough as he reached out with the toe of his boot, tapping the insides of her thighs with a command of "wider girl" tersely given. And as shiva strained the muscles of her legs quivered when she felt his hand reach down to pat her heat...the wet slap seemed to echo off of the walls as her lips parted with a gasp..."a hot slut...two of them for the first sword as is only fitting" shiva crawls to hte desk following her sisters example as she feels the man's eyes upon their flesh as if it were his hand. After depositing the coins settling back on her heels...he did just that, running his hand as if assessing her worth...pinching her nipple lightly, and smiling as her whimper responds immediately..."yes lucky man" he said as he reaches over to do the same to her sister.. yelling over his shoulder to an assistant to assemble the order for the first sword right away.

[15:01] Zara Janic looks up to the Master her body heating up like the paga hot slut that she is...she looks to shiva and blushes wildly as she displays her self like her sister has. her shoulders rolled back

and displayed deliously for the Masters pleasure. she hears the voices and the scuffling of feet over her shoulder as the men rush to fill the order. she watches the Master intently pat her thighs and nudge her heat open with his boot as he had done with her sister, feeling her abdomen coil with heat...her gaze fixed upon him as he turns back to her sister and barks the command for her to open her mouth and drop coin into his hand barking the words "one copper tarsk for the meat and one tarsk bit for the pastry slut."

[15:09] Lira Wonder eeps as the Master barks the order...obeyng immediately she does as told, after she has, he once again reaches down between her legs this time, finger sliding through the slick petals of marshy flesh to find her pearl ...as he rubs it she begins to writhe ...head falling back..."I might be able to find some bargain with your Master....trade for your use...you seem a responsive slut ...as is your sister" running a tongue over his lips before saying..."however it might not be prudent to use a warriors property without...discussing it first..." shooing them away with his hand after tasting her on his fingers with a smile..."yes, soon girls...I will seek out your Master" gathering up the packages ...making sure that the bosk was within she waits for her sister to finish the transaction"

[15:15] Zara Janic smiles up to the Master as he picks up the coins off the table. still having the two copper tarsk bit in her mouth she smiles as the Master reaches to the bakery and shoves a sticky bun into her mouth...immediatly she shoves the coin to her right cheek..the sticky bun practically melting into her mouth...he grabs her by the hair..tugging roughly at the roots, her body forced into that beautiful arch toward him and he whispers "perhaps I shall speak words with your owner to see how much coin you are worth slut...you and your sister are quite buxom bitches.." feeling a shiver down to her cunt at his words..the juice of the sticky bun casing her mouth to water to take a bite. she smiles and moans through the sticky bun ...watching as the Master merchant does the same with shiva giving her the pastry of her choice

[15:21] Lira Wonder lean forward, pressing her forehead to the floor before she lifts on shaking legs, watching her sister do the same....unable to help herself her moan escapes one more time as she looks to her sister quietly. Backing out of the store, she hears him call as they turn to scamper back to their Master's house..."I would tell you to serve with fire, sluts, but I can see that you already do!" followed by a smirk he goes back to his work, probably never giving them another thought

- WHAT IS NOT ROLEPLAY AT ALL?

*[14:05] RoseMarie Ravenheart: Tal bounty
[14:05] RoseMarie Ravenheart: greetings girl
[14:05] Brent Clavenham smiles at the master
[14:05] Phoebe Ravenheart: Greetings Mistress.
[14:05] Bounty Silversmith: Tal Lady Rose
[14:06] Phoebe Ravenheart: greetings kajirus
[14:06] Bounty Silversmith: greetings brent
[14:06] RoseMarie Ravenheart: greet boy
[14:06] Brent Clavenham: greetings Master
[14:06] Brent Clavenham: greetings sister*

*[14:09] Omar Nadir: Tal Administrator
[14:09] Phoebe Ravenheart: greetings kajira.
[14:09] RoseMarie Ravenheart: Tal Omar
[14:09] Bounty Silversmith: Tal Omar
[14:09] RoseMarie Ravenheart: greetings girl
[14:10] Omar Nadir: Greetings Lady*

- WHAT IS ROLEPLAY?

[13:56] Nadija Resident: Stopping infront of the bakery she grins, stepping up to the counter. "So...this is where I am to earn my keep from now on, huh?", eyes twinkling mirthfully. "I'll really need your help

here, girl...", she whispered. "You do realize that, huh or we'll both be in deep shit..."

[13:58] *Nadija Resident laughed at the look on Kit's face, shaking her head. "Dontcha worry, beast. We'll pull this off", she winked. Spinning around at the sound of a voice behind her she found herself staring at a kneeling woman. "Urh...tal there!"*

[13:59] *Nadija Resident eyed the woman in blue, eyes slowly lifting to drift over to the group of people in the distance before she looked back down at her. "Well...ehm...I'm not sure, beast", hand scratching her chin. "Nothing is official yet...but I'll be serving the city as the local baker if things turn out well"*

[14:01] *Nadija Resident grinned, wiping some grime off her nose. "Most welcome, slave" Turning around again she inspected the bakery, nodding her head. "Looks good...smells good...I'm sure I can handle this and make sure that the tavern and the likes are stocked with goods"*

[14:04] *Nadija Resident: Again she twirled around, tattered skirts sweeping around skinny legs. "Tal there, Sir! How's it hang..." She could have bitten her tongue off, cheeks flushing bright red under all that dirt. "A fine day today", she said with what she hoped was a polite nod.*

[14:06] *Nadija Resident cast a glance down towards Kit, giving her a little nod. The girl ment well and fact was - Nadija kinda stunk right now. Lifting her eyes to boldly meet the warriors she offered a smile. "You mean coin, Sir? I'd be very happy to, but..." she coughed, caressing dirty skirts. "...first I could use a bath"*

[14:11] *Nadija Resident rolled her eyes, biting her tongue. This was not the time to get into a word fight. Instead she gave a little bow of her head, gathering up her skirts. "Very well then, Sir. The bath will have to wait. A gorean man always gets what he wants, no?", voice dripping with sarcasm. She leaned down to Kit, whispering a low. "I'll find my way to the baths on my own, beast. You may go on with your chores for now. You've done one poor woman very happy today and I won't forget that!"*

KNOWLEDGE

The Scarlet Blade Ranking System

There are seven ranks or bars used within the school. Each rank denotes a level of skill achieved. There are two first tier (en canjellne) novice (bronze bar) ranks, three second tier (se canjellne) expert (silver bar) ranks and two central tier (lar canjellne) master (gold bar) ranks. All beginners start unbarred. In order to progress to the next level, a student must complete the required training and tests. The requirements for each level are summarized below:

Unbarred – To achieve the unbarred level, one simply must join the school. Attendance is mandatory.

**school philosophy*

**the pieces of the puzzle*

**weapons*

**Warrior Codes*

**classic manouvours*

**5 spars*

**3 victories*

First Tier (En Canjellne) - Novice Levels – Bronze Bars

1st Bar – Demonstrated knowledge of school philosophy, weapons and Warrior Codes; must complete 5 spars and have 3 victories.

**four more fighting stances*

**training with common Gorean weapons, short sword, helm and shield*

**anatomy of the sword*

**classic fighting styles*

**Gorean training techniques*

**5 spars, using short sword and shield
3 victories

2nd Bar - Thorough knowledge of common Gorean weapons, short sword, helm and shield; must complete 5 more spars, using short sword and shield, and have 3 more victories.

**training with other swords, shields and helmets*

**history of the sword*

**sword attack techniques, including cuts, strikes and thrusts*

**5 spars, using sword and shield*

**3 victories*

-----Second Tier (Se Canjellne) - Expert Levels – Silver Bars

3rd Bar- (Swordsman)

Demonstrated knowledge of staff and spear; defense from sword and shield and multiple unarmed and armed attackers; must complete 5 more spars, using spear or staff, and have 3 more victories.

**training with staff and spear*

**defense from sword and shield*

**defense from multiple unarmed and armed attackers*

**vital points*

**5 spars, using spear or staff*

**3 victories*

~~Ranking

~~Duties

Warrior-----Guarding the home and striving to better themselves for Higher ranking.

4th Bar - (Spearman)

Demonstrated knowledge of axe and hammer; defense from sword and shield and multiple armed attackers; must complete 5 more spars, using axe and hammer and have 3 more victories. Candidates must also pass assistant instructor qualification.

**training with axe and hammer*

**defense from sword and shield*

**defense from multiple armed attackers*

**5 more spars, using axe and hammer*

**3 more victories*

**must pass assistant instructor qualification*

~~Ranking

~~Duties

Head Personal Guard (HPG)-----Although still a guard and expected to and fulfill those roles, the Head Personal Guard assigns which of the PG(s) are on duty and are to be especially diligent. He is responsible for the actions of His Men and is expected to be able to handle most situations that come up in regards to their needs. Any problems He needs help with He should take to His superior, the Sergeant of Arms.

5th Bar - (Assistant Instructor)

Demonstrated knowledge of whips, bows, bola; defense from multiple armed attackers; must complete 5 more spars, using 5 different melee weapons, and have 3 more victories. Candidates must pass instructor qualification.

~~Ranking

~~Duties

Sergeant of Arms-----Sergeant of Arms is the Assistant to the Master of Arms. He is expected to also be well versed in weapons, fighting and Gorean ways. He helps the MOA train the Men and may sometimes fill in for the MOA. The Sergeant and the MOA should work together in a spirit of co-operation to make the Men as fine Warriors as they can. The SOA answers to the Master of Arms. Note that while the SOA is subordinate to the MOA, the MOA should not take unfair advantage of the SOA and let Him do His job for Him, but rather as a helper to take some of the pressure off of Him in this very crucial duty.

-----Inner Ring (Lar Canjellne) - Master Levels – Gold Bars

6th - (Instructor)

Demonstrated knowledge of unarmed combat techniques; unarmed defense against multiple unarmed attackers; must complete 5 more spars, using no weapons, and have 3 more victories. Candidates must also pass Master instructor qualification. This is the first full teaching rank.

*training in unarmed combat techniques

*unarmed defense against multiple unarmed attackers

*5 spars, using no weapons

*3 victories

*must also pass Master instructor qualification.

7th - (Master Instructor)

Demonstrated unarmed defense against any weapon; defense at close quarters; must complete 5 more spars, using no weapons, and have 3 more victories. Candidates for 7th Bar must have been teaching as a Master instructor for a minimum of 3 months, and must have passed a verification grading.

Rank~~

~~Duties~~

Master of Arms-----Master of Arms is the main trainer of Warriors and is responsible for the overseeing of His Men in fighting and Gorean knowledge. He should be not only be knowledgeable in online fighting and weapons, but a good teacher, both with extensive Gorean knowledge and the patience and people skills to get the needed skills to the Men. The MOA answers to the Commander.

Second Sword-----This rank's main purpose is to co-ordinate and oversees the day-to-day workings of the non-military functions of the city. However, SS should also be ready to take over the reigns of any the higher ranks when needed, as He is the lowest rank that can assume Ubaric powers when needed (see First Sword for details). SS's Superior is First Sword. SS Holds a seat on Council.

Commander-----The Commander is in charge of all Military functions of the city, and all the strictly military positions ultimately answer to Him. He is also to fill in and help with the upper ranks as needed, and can assume the powers of those above him when absolutely necessary. Commander's Superior is First Sword. Com holds a seat on Council.

First Sword-----The Ubar's/admins right hand Man and the person second in command after Him. If Ubar is not present He has all the powers and responsibilities of Ubar, with the exception that any edict put down by him can be vetoed by the Ubar upon his return. If the Ubar is absent until the next council meeting it is to be followed as a regular Ubar edict until ratified or rejected by Council. All should feel free to come to the first sword with problems that the normal chain of command was unable to handle. The First Sword answers only to Ubar and Council. He is expected to assist others in their duties to the city as needed as well. FS holds a seat on Council. *note* Ubar is only in war ONLY and if a council has admins , the 1st sword is a over seer of the red caste ONLY.

Note: admin is the one who gets the council going only , the council runs the city not the admin

ONLINISM OF THE WEEK

The tall black clad woman looked at the smith, her eyes curious and aware.

“Tal”, she said. She looked the man over, and adjusted the bow on her back as she spoke. He ignored her, and kept hammering on the anvil.

"Tal", she repeated, her voice louder. "I am Louisa"
"Femlaw", said he, "you don't exist"
(Warwench of Gor, page 666)

ONLINISMS: Pet peeves- the most stupid things in SL Gor

- *tanned torvies with blonde hair that look like surfers who claim snow reflection sunburn to justify the color...*
 - *people calling Physicians "Green"*
 - *Assassins or warriors dressed in full armor instead of tunics as described in the books*
 - *Protection collars*
 - *limits that make a slave unpunishable*
 - *people who refuse hair cut*
 - *warriors dressed in black*
 - *Lesbian Militant Panthers who scream death to the males like its death to the infidels, rabid zealots*
 - *any AO that keeps the avatar in constant motion... the pacing wolverine and the "ooo-look at me preen" slave AO to mention just two*
 - *bare chested men. Yea I get it, You got a nice skin, and ripplin' avs. Hey I like nice chests as much as the next chick, but FFS, put a damn shirt on!*
 - *wandering slaves who venture into Assassins Camps*
 - *wandering Free Women who venture into Assassins Camps*
 - *people who wander into a panther camp and get upset when you shoot at them*
 - *slaves that wander into the northern woods because "there master lets them wander when he is not on"*
 - *Black castes with cold eyes, cold voice, cold touch, cold nose, cold ears, cold feet, cold, cold, cold in every post*
 - *people who emote "going to the boat" or "sailing away" when you're like in the middle of the Turian Plains or the Voltai Mountains*
 - *Free who approach you and thought emote/ask you why you are not kneeling when you're not servicing anyone or there's no Free present.*
 - *Slaves who wear silks in WINTER*
 - *Putting 'Real Gorean Man' in their profile as a reason for anything.*
 - *so called male slaves, or like they are now called kajiru, in silks or grungy look, on their knees and fully armed .. called brother by their sissies.*
 - *Panther girls/Talunas outside the northern woods or jungle, travelling all over the open thassa in their canoes to reach ... men.*
 - *High Caste FWs demanding my respect while wearing a sheer veil, some giggle when i adress them as slut ... as if i would be insane and would collar them*
 - *everyone who tries to get into my IM or to OOC me after a reaction to their action to bitch or just to give me names*
 - *Panthers with flowers on there bows, hair and flower tattoos. I don't know rather to kill her or plant her.*
 - *men calling slaves "little one"*
 - *people who start a sim without ever actually RESEARCHING the culture. Usually results in Epic Fail.*
 - *Slavers who only become slavers so they have more of a variety of girls to fuck.*
 - *Slavers who don't know shit about gor*
 - *Slavers (or anyone) who hands a slave an NC of information and tells them to "learn it"*
 - *Free who run across an entire sim to tell a slave who is standing to kneel*
 - *People that cannot see this for what it is, a game. They spend hours on it, incite drama at every turn because their SL has basically become their RL.*
 - *too many alts roleplaying with too many alts*
 - *People which do not roleplay.*
-