

THE IANDA TIMES
(short online version)

First Edition, v.1, No. 34

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Content:

- Editorial
- City news and announcements
- The Landa Social Scene
- Caste reports
- Regional news
- OOC Announcements of the Admin
- Advertisements and job offers
- OOC Role play
- OOC Knowledge
- Onlinisms of the week

Note: Though the Landa Times is based in the city of Landa 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.

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.

EDITORIAL

“There is a crowd ahead,” I said, “at the public boards.”
“They seem angry,” he said.
(Magicians of Gor)

The last few weeks have seen issues before the court of Landa, that have been seen many times before. They all seem to have a common theme, how much freedom does a Free Woman have.

I have said this many times but it bears repeating again, the law is quite clear in this matter. To put it simply, A Free Woman has a much freedom as a man allows.

Free Women are free because men allow them to be so. Being a Free Woman allows you to speak your mind up to the point the Man has had enough. It is your responsibility to know when that is. In my experience it is when the Free Woman is told to not say another word, that is when she should stop turn and walk away showing no further emotion. It is when the man feels his honor is being insulted is when the trouble begins. It makes you more of a Free Woman being able to know the limits and when you have reached them.

In Landa there are laws to protect both the Free Man and Free Woman. In some aspects they are not as strict as other cities. The purpose of these laws is to but some civilization in Landa. Landa is a safe and fair city for all who abide by her laws. For those that choose to test the laws of Landa, they should be prepared for the possible consequences.

Sherman Easterwood
Praetor of Landa

CITY NEWS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

- LANDA SCHEDULE

2nd day of the fourth hand of Se'Var (01/01/2012, 5 am PST = 1 pm GMT) free companionship ceremony - Awerdenty and Dahiyah (admin building)

- NEWS

COURT OF LANDA

Case #12162001

Magistrate: Sir Sherman Easterwood

Let it be known that Sherman Easterwood, Magistrate of Landa has ordered the following in accordance with his powers under the laws of Landa Continent.

Lady Cindy Saxondale, of Landa is released from custody pending the outcome of her trial. She has agreed to the following conditions

1. Lady Cindy Saxondale states on her honor she will show up to the trial.
2. Lady Cindy Saxondale is not to leave Landa under any circumstances.
3. Lady Cindy Saxondale is to be completely covered when in public.

If any of these conditions are not met, Lady Cindy Saxondale will be immediately returned to the dungeon to await trial.

Signed and sealed the 20th Day of December, 2011 by:

Sherman Easterwood
Praetor/Magistrate of Landa

- CITY OF LANDA DANCE COMPETITION

Welcome all dancers of Gor! The City of Landa is hosting a dance competition on Sunday, January 22nd at 12:00 pm SLT. The first eight dancers to submit a completed application will be included in the dance day.

Come show off your dancing skills for the Masters and Mistresses and bring honor to your owners and city.

She was skillful and, I suspected, from the use of the hands and beads, had been trained in Landa, a merchant island north of Anango. Certain figures are formed with the hands and beads which have symbolic meaning, much of which was lost upon me, as I was not familiar with the conventions involved. Some, however, I had seen before, and had been explained to me. One was that of the free woman, another of the whip, another of the yielding, collared slave. Another was that of the thieving slave girl, and another of the girl summoned, terrified, before the master. Each of these, with the music and followed by its dance expression, was very well done. Women are beautiful and they make fantastic dancers. One of the figures done was that of a girl, a slave, who encounters one who is afflicted with plague. She, a slave, knows that if she should contract the disease she would, in all probability, be summarily slain. She dances her terror at this. This was followed by the figure of obedience, and that by the figure of joy.
(Explorers of Gor, Page 133)

FOR SLAVE OWNERS

Please keep in mind that your slave is your property and if the slave is not registered and you don't have slave papers, anyone can come and might take that slave away from you.

Please have acquisition papers, or check at least if there has been a previous owner and your slave has been let go, then take your girl/boy to get a physical, that is important. The phys. needs to place a seal on the report. Come to the head scribe and get the slave papers made for your Property.
Thank you.

Lady Dez
Head Scribe of Landa

THE LANDA SOCIAL SCENE

- INTERVIEW WITH LADY JJ

Times: "Lady JJ, now that you are affirmed a Free Woman and citizen of Landa, would you tell the city something of your history?"

JJ: "I was born into a wealthy family of the caste of scribes. Looking back I have to say my early life was pampered. I had many slaves - who I now realize I ill treated terribly - and was given anything within reason I wished for. All that changed when I was to be given to a man whom I hated and who secretly told me would make me suffer every day for the rest

of my life. He also told me that I need not consider dissolving the companionship after a year as he and my Father had agreed to sell me into slavery if I ever tried. My Father did not care when I complained to him, as I was part of a deal he was making to secure a business with rich profits. So just to get away and get my thoughts together I decided to visit family in another City and only send a message to my Father once I got there. This was a most stupid thing to do I now realize but I was used to getting my own way, so I got together an amount of gold and some belongings and bribed the gate guard to let me out early one morning. I had a plan you see, I had seen a merchant arrive the night before, too late to be let in to the City and he was camping outside the walls waiting for morning. I gave him half the gold - a huge amount I have to say - and he agreed to take me to wherever I wanted to go. However once at sea he broke into my cabin and took me on deck, where he stripped me of my clothes, belongings and the rest of the gold and left me tied by rope to the mast. I was furious and made that fact plain over the next few days, but he just laughed and said that a free woman of the scribes would bring him a nice profit. Merchant he may have been but he was not good with knots - thankfully -and a few days and night of rain stretched the ropes sufficient enough for me to slip out of them one night. We had anchored off the coast of a land full of dense woodland and I swam to shore to what I thought would be safety.

Times: "I gather that did not work out well?"

JJ: "I was soon captured by Panther girls, who put a collar on me and gave me my brand. I was made to work very hard and was often beaten at first as I was pampered and weak. However I soon grew stronger and got accustomed to the very hard work a slave of a panther girl tribe has to carry out. After quite some time I was sold to another tribe and became the possession of one Panther girl. She treated me well and I was not beaten so often. However she went away and never came back so I was then given by the tribe leader to the Scribe of the local village.

Times: "Did things change for you then?"

JJ: "The Lady Scribe, Lady Kitana, was wonderful, I soon grew to love her and respect her and she treated me very well. Although my tongue earned me many a switching she was never mean or cruel, and I had the feeling that she found my cheekiness amusing. At no time did she do anything that may be described as intimate, apart from patting me and giving me the occasional treat to eat. She of course found out I could read and I was afraid she would be angry, but instead she let me help with the less important work she had to do. My Mistress called me by the name 'pen' at this point on. One day out of the blue, she handed me a scroll to read, it was my Documents of Manumission, and I cried so much she threatened to switch me again.

"I stayed with her for a while but it was not a big village and the work was limited, so with sadness I left to journey. That was two years ago and life has been hard, for as I was too frightened to go to large Cities I have been writing letters for less wealthy people in exchange for food. The food I have to say was not all good."

Times: "Where did you go from there?"

A little while ago I heard of a City, that was wanting new people to become citizens and in particular they were wanting a scribe. That was how I came to visit the City of Sais. I was dressed in shabby clothing and there was a tear in my gown and whilst being helped after I sprained my ankle, the Ubar saw my brand. I was immediately locked up in a cold cell and

the Magistrate named my papers false and me a slave without any sort of trial or hearing. It was not soon after that I was stripped and searched, including the place men seem to enjoy searching. I was then over the next few days beaten and whipped often to try to make me submit to them and admit I was a slave. I refused. Then one day in a room full of men while tied to a post with rope I was accused of trying to escape which was ridiculous - and a warrior took me out side, whipped me and slashed at my leg to cut my hamstring. Lucky for me he failed and the Physician sewed the cut up for me and bandaged it.

That night while still in the infirmary, I made a crutch out of a big wooden stand and stole some clothing from a chest that was there. Thinking I was drugged no one had locked the door so I limped slowly to the gate, sure I would find it unguarded at that time. It is true that there was no guard but there was a slave waiting at the gate. I went up to the slave and was thankful that I did not recognize her. I had a full veil on and hoping she had not seen me around I told her I was a visitor and would she open the gates so I could go and retrieve some belongings from the boat. She did not even question why I was there at that time, but then slaves soon learn not to question the free. I do remember it took a long time to reach the boat, each painful step made the blood pound in my ears and I started to imaged shouts and a bell being rung. None of that did happen though and I reached the boat safely.

Then I came to Landa. I had not been able to care for my wound as I should whilst traveling and was too frightened to seek help when I got here. I was afraid that what happened in Sais would happen again here. I was made welcome, this had not happened to me for so long I was scared. Then I applied for citizenship and was accepted. Why did I not tell anyone my story? Simple, I was terrified. The slaver, Sir Kla frightened me just by being near me. I was sure he could see into my soul. The Praetor had an even worse effect on me, from the moment I saw him I could only see the magistrate who took one brief look at my papers at Sais and decided that they were false and ordered for me to be stripped, searched and forced to wear a collar.

Times: "Were you ever collared in Sais?"

JJ: "I managed to avoid a steel collar but I would not have been able to any longer if I had not escaped. I would have eventually done and said anything to stop the whippings.

But then Sir Kla began to suspect why I would not get my wound seen to, and one day escorted me to the Infirmary. I will not dwell on the next part; I admit I said some stupid things. I do think the medication had a lot to do with that, but also I do not always know when I should be quiet.

So there I was locked in a cold cell again, only this time was even worse, I had no bed or bedding. After complaining a slave brought me a fur and I threw it right back at her, what do they think that I would sleep on a slave fur? I later heard her say that she had been ordered to give me a fur and had chosen her thickest and warmest to bring me. I just wanted to get away, but I wondered: why had I not been molested? Were men waiting at this very moment with whips and an impaling stake to make an example of a silly girl? Or was it simpler? Could it be that the men of Landa were not like the men of Sais? I like to think that it was the hint of trust that had been so lacking since leaving my homestone all those years ago.

I laid in something that night that soaked my bandage and my wound was inflamed the

next day. I had no water to wash it off with, or quench my thirst. I did manage to beg a bowl of water later that day but it soon went. I was so cold yet wet with sweat and spent a lot of time dozing. When I begged to be let out I was told I could not have a fever and so I decided there was nothing to be done. A man from the caste of initiates visited and gave me water, and I begged writing materials off him. I was sure at this point that I would die there and wanted to write down my statement for the trial. I dozed again and the Magistrate was there, then I woke up to find the man who had agreed to be my advocate. With the help of a cart and a slave I was taken to his house and was allowed to bathe. I did not even care that he kept watch over me while I did it. He was concerned that I may try to escape and I laughed. Could he not see I could not stand on my own? Well I am grateful for his care, as I am sure I would have drowned in the bath if left on my own. After a night's sleep I my wound was looked at by a Physician and I rested some more. I hardly remember my trial, I dozed a lot I think. But I remember crying at the verdict. A Free Woman. And I remember how hard my advocate worked on my behalf.”

Times: “What do you plan to do now that are a Free Citizen of Landa?”

JJ: “I have not left my room since that day, but I am now feeling much stronger and have started to walk out a little. No doubt I will see everyone soon. I do not know how I will repay everyone who I owe money to, but I am determined that I will do, somehow. Sir Kla, who was my adversary, has offered me a job. Everyone has been so kind since the trial.

All I am asking is to be given the opportunity to prove to you all, that one day in the future, I will be worthy of your friendship.. “

Times: “Thank you Lady JJ. I am sure many will understand your story and all will appreciate knowing you better.”

CASTE REPORTS LANDA

BLUE CASTE

The Blue Caste is available to the citizens of Landa, to help them in many ways.

The Praetor/Magistrate and our new Scribe have been kept very busy. Trials and decisions on if Free Women were slaves have occupied their time. As well their work on the Landa Times.

We have already produced employment contracts and are working with the High Physician to ensure that all slave papers are in order. A Blue is serving as the Magistrate, he is available to help you address any legal problems that may arise. We produce FC Contracts and you can have your FC Ceremony performed by either of us.

These are just a few services available from the Blue Caste. As Head Scribe, I am available to help all citizens with matters relating to the Blue Caste.

Prices for our services are negotiable.

((Remember to protect your property, get your slave papers here, ask me for a discount))

~Lady Dez
Head Scribe for the City of Landa

GREEN CASTE

- FINDING OF THE LEG

Medical examiners report of findings.

It is to my findings that the Leg (left) found was that of one Lady Kali (chrissy Reinoir)
After intens matching of cells to that of one of the daughters it has come up with a match
that the leg is that of Lady Kali ... Since no other parts of the body was found I can only
suggest from what looks like a sleen has eaten the rest of her body.

Signed:
Gingin Denja
Head Physician of Landa

MERCHANT CASTE

- HOY BANK OF LANDA

Tar (Tarrie Chiu) is new HoY merchant and banker and has power of attorney.

HOY FOREIGN CURRENCY EXCHANGE RATES 27/12/2011

The HoY Bank accepts and converts
(NON COPYABLE PRIM COINS ONLY)

HOY BANK BRANCHES

Coins of landa (made by the mint of Landa, branch of the HoY bank, named: landa Tarsk 2.0)

Coins of Tentium/Tyros (made by the mint of Landa, branch of the HoY bank) 1:1
Tyros charges 10% conversion of coins from allied cities (those Tentium have trade agreements with) and 20% for all others -

CITIES WHICH USE COINS MADE BY THE MINT OF LANDA

Coins of Tafa Trading Post (made by the mint of Landa) 1:2 NEW

Coins of Meqara Port (made by the mint of Landa) 1:2 NEW
Coins of Piedmont (made by the mint of Landa) 1:1
Coins of Oasis of Klima (made by the mint of Landa) 1:1

CITIES WHICH USE THEIR OWN COINS BUT CONVERT COINS OF LANDA
Coins of Treve (Tarn system, made by Koh Gausman) 1 landa Tarsk = 1 Treve tarn
Coins of Rose Isles 1:1 (contract)
Coins of Port Kar 1:1 (contract)
Coins of Sais 1:1 (contract)
City of Tule 1:1 (contract)
Arcadia (Shiga Sim) 1:1 (contract) NEW

CITIES WHICH DO NOT ACCEPT LANDA COINS
Coins of Ka'Zahr (made by Maria Tisane or Xander Tzal) 1:2

ANCIENT COINS

Coins of Nyuki (Xavian Stratten) 1:3
Coins of Ostia (made by the mint of Landa) 1:3
Coins of former Port Cos (made by the mint of Landa) 1:3
Coins of former Vonda (made by Jarvis Quan) 1 landa Tarsk = 5 Vonda Tarsks
Coins of new Vonda (made by Venus Flytrap) 1:3
Coins of former Port of Victoria (made by Deb alcott) 1 landa Tarsk = 5 Victoria Tarsks
Coins of Imperial Ar (made by Asea Andel) 1 landa Tarsk = 1 Imperial Ar Tarsk
Coins of Tyros (old version, made by the mint of Landa) 1:1 (only silver and gold)
Coins of Besnitt (made by Yuroki Uriza) 1: 3
Coins of Keibel Hill 1:3
Rarn - City of Copper (made by Kitten Muhindra) 1:3

NOT LONGER VALID

Coins of Thentis
Old Landa coins (named: Landa Tarsk or Landa-x-new-xxx)
Old copper tarsks of Tyros

Fluctuations in exchange rates are possible.

REGIONAL NEWS

- A DEFECTION IN THE DIPLOMATIC CORPS

Pitu, formerly Ambassador of Tafa, is reported to have left that city to seek asylum in Thentis. Internal dissension within the administration of Tafa is rumored to have been the cause. The Ambassador is thought to believe that her advice had been consistently ignored, to the detriment of her former Home Stone. Finding herself unable to dissuade her administration from a course she considered untenable, she has chosen to sever her ties with Tafa.

- RARN CITY OF COPPER DESTROYED!

Rarn, known as the City of Copper, is no more.

A former ally and trading partner of Landa, which recently treacherously abandoned its trade obligations to attack this city, has disappeared from the map of the world.

Details are unknown at this time regarding the source of the destruction.

As reported previously by the Times, the city government of Rarn had disintegrated. A usurper had proclaimed himself Ubar. The citizens, fearing chaos were fleeing. The head of the Scarlet Caste in Rarn had disappeared. It is speculated the Priest Kings were displeased.

The destruction of Rarn leaves Landa and Tharna as the only cities with working mines of copper.

- OOC ANNOUNCEMENTS OF THE ADMIN

TOURIST OFFICE OF LANDA STILL CLOSED

Goreans are suspicious of strangers. People looking for a new home should have a reasonable storyline and roleplay in the city first or walk around as an OOC observer.

"Pikes on the walls of Gorean cities are often surmounted with the remains of unwelcome guests. The Gorean is suspicious of the stranger, particularly in the vicinity of his native walls. Indeed, in Gorean the same word is used for both stranger and enemy."
(Outlaw of Gor)

"Wanderers" and "travelers" of Gor are outlaws. Merchants wear a white and golden tunic in Gor.

GATE POLICY OF LANDA 8.0

- Slaves cannot open the outer gate alone (only OOC)

- Warriors, when they are in the city, must be alert and open the gates even if their pants are down. No ifs butts or maybe's about it.. If they don't want to be bothered with protecting the city, they need to go to Landa II. The reason for this is very important. FW and slaves can not be attacked with out Warriors around. but furring Warriors or Warriors who are busy in IMs are the same as no warriors around. It is dangerous to have a Warrior in the city who is not present.

- Free women are allowed to open the gate, when no Warriors are here. A FW is safe from attack with out Warriors around,

- Do not open the gate for strangers without asking for name and home stone and caste (keep the log that you will be able to tell the story in case of trouble)
- You may open the gate for people who want to look around, perhaps if they are considering to settle here, but goreans do not like strangers, you can give them a tour OOC too
- People without an Home Stone and without a caste are outlaws and not allowed to enter (except people who want to settle here, but make that clear OOC):
5.1 Any free found to have no caste shall be declared an outlaw. The law applies equally to men and women. Those unable to show evidence of their caste shall be arrested by Guardsmen and held subject to verification. Men found to be outlaws shall be executed. Women shall be enslaved and sold from the public block. Those calling themselves Pirates shall be considered no different than Outlaws. They shall be subject to the same penalties. (Caste Laws and public laws of Landa, chapter 4)
- Merchants are allowed to enter (caste colors: White and Gold)
- Laws of Landa:- Do not attack a slave or free woman if there are no warriors or guards unless the free woman or slave attacks you or uses threatening or disrespectful language to you.
- Strangers are not allowed to carry bows and crossbows inside the city walls
- Never mention the secret tunnels and entrances

GROUPS IN LANDA

Isle of Landa Land Group (to rezz, to set home, to open the gates, to pass phantom doors)
 Isle of Landa Slave House (slave gossip OOC, for example to get a tag of the privately owned slaver houses)
 Landa Blue Caste
 Landa Green Caste
 Landa Council
 Landa Merchant Caste
 Landa Moderators
 Landa Scarlet Caste
 Landa's Free Women Society (ask Dez)
 Landa Pending Citizen

HEADS OF CASTES IN LANDA

White caste: Brother Dorian (Trevellion)
 Blue caste: Dezire Sciarri, Head scribe
 Red caste: Phenom (TheePhenom Resident), Commander
 Green caste: Gin (GinGin Denja)
 Black caste: Drusus (Khampoh Resident), Master Assassin
 Merchant caste: NN

Sherman Easterwood, Praetor
 Yuroki Uriza (administrator), Moderator

LANDA COLLAR LAW

Slaves - Collars

Female adult slaves must wear locked slave collars at all times in public. Removal of the collar by one other than the slave's owner or without the order of a Magistrate is a crime punishable by fines and imprisonment.

Sherman Easterwood

Magistrate of Landa

HOUSES FOR RENT IN LANDA II (combat sim)

Houses for rent in Landa II are for Citizens who have been active in RP for at least 2 weeks and will continue to be actively contributing to the life in Landa.. The cost is \$3 L per prim, for example a house with 100 prims would be \$300 L per week. You will be charged according to how many prims you will need. No more then 150 prims for the smaller ones and the bigger houses 200 prims.

If you want to rent a house, please get in touch with Dezire Sciarri. IMs will reach her even when offline, or per e-mail deziresciarri@live.com

GM WARE

If you need GM ware goods ask me, we have our own server in Landa. You can transport items between your Server and your meter HUD Note though that the Meter HUD can only carry 10 items at once.

Version 4.2 changes what items can be manufactured, so that now only Raw materials can be manufactured.

This is to prepare for the upcoming GM crafting which is one of the biggest project GM team has taken on.

With crafting then you will be able to craft other things from the raw materials, depending on avatar skill. (Yes for example blacksmith starts with little skill but can over time learn more skill and make more advanced things). This is a big project with hundreds of items, levels and skills. We felt it was important to get out new RP server in advance so that users can start manufacturing level 1 raw materials which will be useful as soon as GM Crafting hits the street.

ADVERTISEMENTS AND JOB OFFERS

HOUSE OF YUROKI (HoY) GOREAN SLAVERHOUSE

The House of Yuroki is a privately owned and run Slaver House. The owner is Rarius Yuroki (Yuroki Uriza). That means that it functions separately from any city council and administration. However, our purpose overall is to provide slaves to the cities for use in whatever means are necessary, and to eventually sell those slaves to citizens or if a long period of time goes by without interest and the slave is underused, to the highest gorean bidder at an invitational auction open to goreans from across Gor.

"Whereas members of the caste of slavers are slavers, not all slavers are members of the caste of slavers."

(Magicians of Gor pg 315)

- HOY BANK OF LANDA

- We need merchants who would be able to establish trading connections with cities which use similar coin systems. Two copper coins paid monthly. To make your own coins and income would be possible.

HOY BANK OF LANDA

Most cities have a Street of Coins, an area where banking is done. "Sometimes, of course, certain areas specialize in, or are known for, given types of services or products. Each city usually has, for example, its "Street of Coins." On such a street, or in such an area, its banking will largely be done. Similarly most cities will have their "Street of Brands," on which street, or in which area, one would expect to find the houses of its slavers. (Fighting Slave of Gor)

Landa has its own bank and coins. The bank is privately owned, but the company got a banking license from the city of Landa, the mint too.

- CITY OF LANDA

The city of Landa is recruiting all castes. Lower castes are welcome too!

We are looking for:

Fishermen

Goat Keepers

Drovers

Perfumers

Artisans (sub castes: Painter, Pot Makers, Saddle Makers, Metal Workers, Blacksmiths, Leather Makers, Poets)

Cloth workers (sub castes: Rug Makers, Weavers, Carders, Dryers)

Woodsmen (sub castes: Wood Carriers, Charcoal Makers, Carvers)

Entertainers (sub castes: Singers, Musicians)

Cryptographers

Mind Healers (to send them to the Gor Hub to heal)

"He was Iskander, said once to have been of Turia, the master of many medicines and one reputed to be knowledgeable in certain intricacies of the mind." (Slave Girl of Gor)

OOO ROLEPLAY

- CELEBRATING BOSK

by Bee (wendie Lemon), HoY Se Fora

Talking to herself as usual she walks along the path to the farm, I know how to cook bosk but

Roast is the best for a whole animal and stuffed but what with . Yes got it I know !!!!!!!

Takeing a scroll I write the shopping list

- 1 Bosk (hung at least one month)
- 1 keg of dates
- 1 keg of apricots
- 1 Tabuk young beast fully boned
- 2 kegs of onions
- 6 nutmeg
- 1 sack sa-tana grain-
- 1 verr fully boned
- 1 verr cheese matured
- 1 basket hot peppers
- salt white red and yellow
- black pudding
- 6 kegs of mushroom
- 8 sacks of suls large for roasting
- 5 kegs of bosk butter

Knocks at the door of the farm" Greetings master I have been given the honor of preparing a bosk for my master This will be a special bosk for something he calls Xmas" .

Do you have a bosk prepared and hung that he may purchase ?Along with 1 young Tabuk boned and rolled ready for stuffing . Also 1 Verr boned and prepared for stuffing. Would it be also possible to have them delivered tomorrow in the morning ? Oh i almost forgot could he have twenty links of your finest Blood sausage master

Smiling at the master she turns and walks to the market a smile on her face being allowed to buy the items for the special bosk

I slowly look over the onions checking them carefully, looking for signs of disease selecting the ones that suit my purpose carefully placing them in the keg then fills a second keg as the master seals them I place them on a cart beside the stall . Opening a sack of sa-tana grain I smell the grain then check its size and the quality of its cleaning ,then hoist it to the back of the cart . Checking the mushrooms are fresh and clean I load 6 kegs on to the cart 6 sacks of large suls are loaded on the cart. Returning to the master she kneels at his feet her beaming smile she then whispers master could your boy deliver this cart to the inn and leave it at the back door for the girls to unload.

Jumping to her feet her breasts bouncing she thanks the master and runs to the fruit stall selecting the best dates and apricots, Putting them on the cart thanking the master she pulls the cart to the dairy stall and selects the sharpest verr cheese and 6 kegs of bosk butter these she places carefully on the cart. With just the spices to get she pulls the cart to the spice stall as she stops her nose takes in all the aroma of the fine spices "Mistress may I pick my own items", receiving her nod she selects the red peppers knowing they will be hot and full of flavor .Then 6 hard nutmeg three packets of red white and yellow salt thank you mistress my master will pay later .

Pushing the heavy cart to the inn she asks the other kajira to help bring in the other produce and help with the peeling and pitting of the fruit and vegetables then soaking them in water ready for the bosk to arrive in the morning .

As we finish the last onion we all have red eyes but the last of the preparation is complete

we drop our camisk by the stream for washing and run to the kennel s bath

Next day some of the girls go to collect driftwood from the harbour for the fire

I drag the heavy black spit to the pit where we will cook the bosk and ready it for when the farmer and his karijus arrive with the meat .

Watching the farmers cart approaching she prays the bosk will be ready for the spit. I smile up at the farmer as his boys lift the carcass off the cart I can see its ready for the spit . As they place it on the basting tray .I then slide the spit bar through the neck and down the spine then out through the anus. Both karijus struggle to lift it on to the frame where it will cook. I take the tabuk and the verr and lay them in the basting tray along with the hearts liver and kidney of the animals and the basket of black pudding.

"Master thankyou for your help" she says flashing her eyes "I look forward to serving you tomorrow at the feast"

Turning the spit to level the cavity of the bosk for stuffing she fetches the apricots and dates and begins to partly fill the cavity. Taking the young Tabuk she stuffs it with the onions and sa-tana grain then grates into it a half nutmeg .Then pours in a quarter of sweet sticky Turian wine . I then take the verr stuffing its belly with mushrooms peppers and crumbled verr cheese and a little more Turian wine . I then sew the verr to seal in the stuffing then place it inside the Tabuk then push the tabuk into the bosk . then turning the spit so the belly cavity is at the top she fills the rest of the cavity with the apricots and dates and more Turian wine then stitches it closed

I now await the master to light the fire for two days of slow cooking while being basted with the drippings and Turian wine. The blood sausage and kidney and livers will be cooked and served separately .

This is a very rich dish and served with the sul s baked in the fire very filling master sword play is not recommended after this meal

KNOWLEDGE

- DID YOU KNOW?

If I were to flee the thief, however, after he has consolidated his hold on me, for example, kept me for even a night, I could, actually in Gorean law, be counted as a runaway slave, from him, even though he did not technically own me yet, and punished accordingly. Analogies are that is not permitted to animals to challenge the tethers on their necks, or flee the posts within which they find themselves penned, that money must retain its value, and buying power, regardless of who has it in hand, and so on. Strictures of this sort, of course, do not apply to free persons, such as free women. A free woman is entitled to try to escape a captor as best she can, and without penalty, even after her first night in his bonds, if she still chooses to do so. If she is enslaved, of course, then she is subject to, and covered by, the same customs, practices and laws as any other slave. The point of these statutes, it seems, it to keep the slave in perfect custody, at all times, and to

encourage boldness on the part of males. After the slave had been in the possession of the their, or captor, for one week she counts as being legally his. To be sure, the original maser may attempt to steal her back. A popular sport with young men is trying "chain luck." This refers to the capture of women, either free or bond, viewed as a sport. In war, of course, women of this world, slave and free, like silver and gold, rank high as booty. Dancer of Gor, 95 – 96.

ONLINISM OF THE WEEK

- A MAN FROM RORUS MEETS WARRIORS FROM LANDA IN OLNII

[12:08] Hearne Tuqiri: 'Im a masgestarte

[12:09] Hearne Tuqiri: ad no aminstartor'

[12:12] Hearne Tuqiri: 'I would sugest you write it on a note card'

[12:13] Yuroki Uriza: notecard? what is that? it is made from rence paper too? something to write?

[12:32] Larl Lane [Rorus tag, not Olni]: mmmmmmmmm

[12:49] Larl Lane: i was at a yacht club in urth yesterday

[12:49] Yuroki Uriza: urth? what is that?

[12:51] Larl Lane: i look for a gorean girl that can sail equally as well as one would know John Normans novels

[12:51] Yuroki Uriza: who is john norman?

[13:00] Larl Lane: i only fight with a bow

[13:00] Larl Lane: long distance

[13:01] TheePhenom Resident: *Raises a brow*"Are you a scarlet, Sir?"

[13:01] Yuroki Uriza: let it be commander, he is not a warrior

[13:02] TheePhenom Resident: *Chuckles at Yuroki and shrugs*"I only have my Blade, as the laws of Olni states."

[13:02] Larl Lane: you have a bow

[13:02] TheePhenom Resident: *Chuckles*"Aye, at the gates."

[13:03] Larl Lane: can i mud wrestle with the lady

[13:04] Yuroki Uriza shields his eyes, suddenly the air turned an electric blue. He opens them only a few minutes later and looks down; the man from Rorus had been struck by the blue flame of the Priest Kings.

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