

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR

PUBLICARE ET PROPAGARE!

Second Edition, v. 3 No. 106

[short online version without pictures or attached notecards]

third day of the fifthHand of the month of Hesius 10164 Contasta Ar

Based in the City of Olni in Saleria

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

Accountant: Wendie, scribe of HoY (Wendie Lemon)

Correspondent in Forest Port: Ubara Nyurahlee Kai of Forest Port Outpost

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

01 Content

02 Editorial

All over Gor

03 The privilege of the controversial

Gorean Cities

03 Port of Olni including the Slave's Corner

04 Tancred's Landing

05 Village of Tarnsport

06 Isle of Tarns

07 Jort's Faehre

Trade

08 True Southern Trade Alliance (STA)

09 House of Yuroki Companies (HOY)

10 Currency Exchange Rates

Miscellaneous

11 Pictures

Advertisement

Roleplay

12 The Embarrassment of a Mother

Knowledge

13 John Norman about the Black Caste

14 Trivia

Onlinism of the week

Gorean Newspapers (Overview)

About the NEW VOICE OF GOR

Note: Though the NEW VOICE OF GOR is based in Olni it is not associated with the city. The management accepts no responsibility for views expressed herein.

The proprietors reserves the right to edit articles submitted.

Any news, articles, poems, gossip, schedules, paintings, jokes you have, please send them

to the editor. You are looking for a free companion, a slave, an assassin? Advertisements are very welcome.

02 EDITORIAL

A warm welcome to the pages of the 106th volume of the NEW VOICE OF GOR !

The NEW VOICE OF GOR is the only planet wide Gorean newspaper.

I find it had to understand why some cities fail to avail themselves of a chance to communicate with all the other cities of Gor. Cities like Kaelus, Genesian Port and Sais Have not yet contributed to the NEW VOICE OF GOR which would give there citizens a voice in the Gorean world...

Rarius Yuroki
Editor of the NEW VOICE OF GOR

(OOC) FREQUENTLY ASKED QUESTION

Is the NEW VOICE OF GOR OOC or IC?

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

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

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

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

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

Books are rare on Gor and expensive. Paper is the essential trade good of the Rencers and they sell their wares on both the eastern and western edges of the Delta of the Vosk river. The

NEW VOICE OF GOR is a collection of rence paper scrolls but the editor paid some message boards too to spread the newspaper. Gorean Public Boards sometimes made people angry. Those who control the public boards, it is said, control the city.

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

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

I want this clearly structured layout for my "notecard newspaper"!

Look here: <http://www.headstar.com/ten/>

ALL OVER GOR

GOREAN CITIES

03 PORT OF OLN

THE SLAVE'S CORNER

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

CAPTURE THE FLAG

By Teal Razor

The Ubara of the grand city of Olni gave me a very interesting idea. I went to visit her at her request. She was in the middle of building a new simulation for our war games on a piece of unused land up in the hills. Some of her workmen were putting in the port-a-potties. (Capture-the-Flag will last at times for two ahns and restroom breaks are essential.) As we looked at the fortress from the docks, we analyzed the difficulty of defending the flag inside the citadel from the point of view of both the "attackers" and the attackees" She indicated that I could roam at will and so I did.

As I scampered up a hill to overlook the stone ramparts, arrows came out of nowhere. I turned to see the Mistress shooting at my person with a small bow she uses in hunting for sport as the larger bows would be impossible for her to string. I was not aware at that point that I had displeased her. I mouthed the age old question, "Why the fury?" (WTF). She had a twinkle in her eye and waved making me realize, she was only testing out the lay of the land. She continued marking her trajectory by where the arrows fell around me. I avoided

serious injury by utilizing the cover of the rooftops below the stone wall. It was when I was washing off the blood flowing from a graze wound the Ubara caused, that the lady gave me a purpose. "Why not review Capture-the-Flag as it is played around Gor?" she said, calmly wrapping my arm in a clean rep cloth. I have never thought of myself as a sports writer but this was a "sport" I could relate to.

I will now, in a shameless plug for this grand fun, like to extend an open invitation to all warriors and those with warrior hearts to come participate in this blood fest. It is a most relaxing OOC way to spend an afternoon. (Capture-the-Flag in Olni takes place every Thursday at 5PM SLT, rain or shine.) Even those cities that we are not too friendly with us can send their players. It will level the playing field for settling up old scores.

Things move slowly in Gor. There are great distances to traverse and scrolls take time to send and then receive back in answer. I have sent out scrolls to a few cities to see if I get a reply back as to the possibility of my attending their CTF events. I am awaiting word from these cities so that I may bring the reader up to snuff on what is taking place as far as "war games" go on Gor. Turia was the first on the list. On that list is also Sulport, Vigo, and just for good measure, Treve. Though I do not expect a basket of fruit from the Trevian high council or a mint on my pillow should I stay overnight to review their Capture-the-Flag.

DEAR TEAL ~ Solving the personal problems of a Gor one at a time...
By Teal Razor

Dear Teal: I am a free woman whose parents have made an arrangement for me to marry a magistrate in another city. I am annoyed that my parents have done this without discussing it with me. I have not seen this man and we are due to visit him this weekend. I am in despair. How can I tell if the magistrate will meet my needs as woman, financially, physically, and mentally?

Dear Irritating: I have a feeling your demanding nature may foil your attempts at coupling with any man. But here goes....

I will begin by saying you do have to recognize red flags when they arise while "interviewing" this prospective victim.

Does he perform useful work in the community? It matters not the kind of work it is, for all work is honorable. Just by virtue of this man's caste we can say he engages in magisterial functions. There are some magistrates that are given to much strong drink and the sleep that comes after imbibing such drink. THAT would be a red flag. Eliminating this red flag would mean that you should have plenty of silver tarsks to spend in the marketplace.

I need to shake you a little on your naiveté regarding Gorean males. There is not a male on the planet who has ever succumbed to schlong inadequacy. So don't ask stupid questions. Just enjoy it.

Now we come to the only thing that matters at all in your gold digging questions. Your brain is the filter for all the thought that was or ever will be. His brain is also a filter for that same information. Check his "filter" to see if the thought his filter is rejecting is the same thought that your filter is rejecting. Feel the other side of the "filter". Stand in front of him with your

eyes closed. Ask him questions and with your eyes still closed listen to every word he says. Savor the inflections in his voice, hear his laughter, listen to his breathing and in this way you will know if he can meet the other two aforementioned needs. Tell me how it works out.

GORTECHTURAL DIGEST ~ HOME TOURS OF THE GORGEOUS AND GOREAN By Teal Razor

There are so many homes in disarray here in Olni. No one it seems wants to have their unmade furs, sinks full of dishes, and floors littered with the bones of that which they ate for dinner on display for a prestigious publication such as the one I write for.

I did receive a chance to visit the interior of a warrior's hall room that was not my Master's. It turned out that this warrior wanted to pick my brain for decorating ideas. I pulled out some past issues of the Voice of Gor and pointed out several advertisements for white fur rugs complete with pillows. Any of them would have shown off quite nicely against the black lightening marble on the floors and walls. I did suggest some treatments for the walls though to relieve the monotony. I learned he was about to take on a free companion and they would be combining households. I will return to see the warriors hall room and revisit the cottage of the free woman. I would hope he redecorates before their companionship ceremony so that he can establish his preferences and together they can edit their belongings and hopefully, live happily ever after...translated to "discard everything and buy new".

04 TANCRED'S LANDING

by Wendie (Lemon), HoY Scribe

Tancred's Landing has opened its gates to Gorean traders. The administrator is a secretive man never seen without his mask.

Many have speculated how this man has come by so much wealth. Some wonder if this man is a fugitive from the deep south, his accent has the thick sound of the Tahari. Others say that he was a fierce warrior of the far south of the Tahari desert, perhaps a member of the guards of the Kasbah of the dunes. He claims to be a member of the Kashani tribe. .

His council consists of Drake, a Taurentian guard, this choice made because the administrator recruited the House of Yuroki Mercenaries. They are mostly former Taurentians of Ar and had left Ar when the Taurentians were disbanded by Marlenus in 10119 C.A. .

The scribe is Lady Wendie (the author of this article) of whom very little is known. The only other council member known is Tar who has the seat for low caste representation.

The majority of coins in circulation are of Olni and Tarnwald from this fact you can make your own conclusions where the power lies.

□

Tancred's Landing is part of the Vosk League, west of Lara and east of White Water. Olni and Vonda are at the north and part of Saleria. □

"I had gone from Lara to White Water using the barge canal, to circumvent the rapids, and from thence to Tancred's Landing." (Rogue Of Gor)

"In all, nineteen towns had become members of the League, Turmus, Ven, Tetrapoli, Port Cos, Tafa, Victoria, Fina, Ragnar's Hamlet, Hammerfest, Sulport, Sais, Siba, Jasmine, Point Alfred, Jort's Ferry, Forest Port, Iskander, Tancred's Landing and White Water." (Guardsmen of Gor)

05 VILLAGE OF TARNSPORT

[OOO] TALE DANCE COMPETITION

The Village of Tarnsport invites you to enter the Finish The Tale dance competition!
Sunday, May 19, 2013 at 11am SLT
The Village of Tarnsport

Rules:

Eight (8) girls and two (2) alternates will be chosen. First ten (10) applicants received will be accepted.

Alternates must be prepared as if they were performing and will be notified on the day of event if needed or not.

Each girl is responsible for sending music in MP3 format to the designated person by the stated deadline.

All deadlines are firm.

Dance Time - No more than Eight (8) minutes

Props - Nothing that you can not carry in on your own, no particles used, props must be no more than 20 prims.

Theme - Finish the Tale!

A few hands after the En'Kara Fair, you are out in the fields. What's this? You wrinkle your nose at a scent unfamiliar to you. Looking around, you tilt your head and squat closer to the ground, rife with curiosity as you peer at an odd plant, unlike any you've seen before in this area.

What is it? It's purple, pink, and orangey-yellow...

FINISH THE TALE!

Dances must be the original work of the dancer, and are not to have been performed in a competition previously. Anyone found violating this rule will be immediately disqualified.

*** 5000 - 1st + trophy
2500 - 2nd + trophy
1000 - 3rd + trophy
All others - honorable mention awards

06 ISLE OF TARNS

Preview of Upcoming Events:

FRIDAY, 6/24 -- 9:00AM Isle of Tarns Slave Hunt

SATURDAY, 6/08 -- 1:00PM KVC - Kajira Vulo Competition (Slave Rock Bird Shoot) *A
Goreans Portal Radio Event

SATURDAY, 8/17 -- 1:00PM Impromptu Dance Exhibition

The Isle of Tarns invites dancers to please consider performing at our Impromptu Dance Exhibition to celebrate and promote the Gorean art of dancing impromptu. *A Goreans Portal Radio Event

TRADE

08 TRUE SOUTHERN TRADE ALLIANCE (STA)

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

The monthly meeting of the Southern Trade Alliance took place at Ukunga (jungles of Schendi).

Decisions: The privately owned Phoenix Trading Company and the port of Tancred's Landing were elected as full members of the true southern Trade Alliance. The city of Tharna were unanimously elected as associated member. Tarnport is now pending STA member. All other decisions are confidential.

Full STA Members:

The Kasbah of the Guard of the Dunes
Oasis of Nine Wells
Oasis of the Sand Sleen
Kasbah of Mizar
Jazirat al Khusuf - House Rogerian
Karak (Kassaryan State) (ITA)
Decadence Isle
Kamras (ITA)
City of Tor
Ukunga Region - Land of the Family Kron

Asperiche (ITA)
Kasra (ES)
Tancred's Landing

Privately owned companies:
House of Yuroki (HoY) Companies
The Phoenix Trading Company

Associated members:
Tharna

MAGNA CARTA

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

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

09 HOUSE OF YUROKI COMPANIES

FACTS

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

OPENING A NEW BANK BRANCH AND WAREHOUSE

by HoY scribe Wendie

Opening a new warehouse in Tancred's Landing was a major task for the HoY company for not only was the warehouse opened but also a bank. The chests of goods and coins from Olni shores were received into the warehouse, their contents checked then sorted chests of coins were despatched to the bank as the caravans left ships from Olni warehouse were arriving daily on the dock. The head merchant of Tancred's landing Tar Tarius was busy from dawn to dusk setting goods in order. Within one week the bank and warehouse was a working business.

A WELSH GIRL ON GOR

blanca a Welsh Earth girl on Gor, a barbarian you may say ..

I have been in the place where was killed Gwendoleu,
The son of Celdaw, the pillar of songs,
When ravens screamed over blood.

I have been in a place where Bran was killed,
The son of Iweridd, of far extending fame,
When the ravens of the battlefield screamed.

I have been where Llachau was slain,
The son of Arthur, extolled in songs,
When the ravens screamed over blood.

I have been where Meurig was killed,
The son of Carreian, of honourable fame,
When the ravens screamed over flesh.

I have been where Gwallawg was killed,
Son of Goholeth, the accomplished,
The resister of Lloegy, the son of Lley nawg.

I have been where the soldiers of Wales were slain,
from East to the North,
I am the escort of the grave.

I have been where the soldiers of Wales were slain,
from East to the South,
I am alive, they are in death!

Huh, yes it is my Warcry,,,,

1. I blanca first girl to my Master Yuroki, do hereby give notice that being also homeless, claim squatters rights to this tavern at Tancred's Landing; there being no forced entry, it being my intention to live here.

2. Claim also Sanctuary under the rights and acts of Taverns, this being a place for fun.

It is not my intention to cause any damage whatsoever, to this tavern. It is however my intention to remain here peacefully until my kennel is built.

Blanca, HoY slave

REWARD - DEAD OR ALIVE

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

"On Monday night of this week a man with long dark hair, a small short beard around his jaw line and a patch of hair under his chin came to Olni and confronted, if that is a good word, the

Ubar of Port Olni as he was leaving the small area after a spar match. The Ubar was talking to his Captain of the guards, Siri Emerald. We found out through his confession that he was from Port Salaria. He wants to kill Yuroki.

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

The House of Yuroki Companies will pay

TWENTY GOLD TARN

for this man DEAD OR ALIVE.

His name is unknown but the description is very accurate.

SEEKING MERCENARIES, AGENTS AND MERCHANTS

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

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

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

Agents in other cities are also required.

THE HOUSE OF HOY JOB OFFERS

BANKERS / COIN MERCHANTS REQUIRED

Applications are invited for the post of" Banker" and (coin) merchant in the below listed cities

THE CITY OF OLNi

CITY OF LANDA

Duties will include

Normal banking duties

Keeping of records - ledger

Exchange of coins

checking of coins for quality

checking for rare coins

contracts for trade

Apprentices accepted too.

Applications to Rarius Yuroki

10 CURRENCY EXCHANGE RATES HOY BANK

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

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

ADVERTISEMENT

LADY JJ'S ART GALLERY IN OLNİ

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

Lady JJ

THE JEWELL THEATRE

The Jewell Theatre announces our new production of Flowering Jade

Based on the story of Madame Butterfly, Flowering Jade is the story of a girl who ends up in slavery by a series of incidents and accidents. Giving herself entirely to love, Jade waits for the day when her Master will return to reclaim her.

Saturday May 11 at 3pm - Gorean Campus

For more info and our latest news, visit:

<http://twitter.com/JewellTheatre>

Or touch our Subscribomatics located around the theatre.

For more information contact Writer/Director Fake Jewell.

Previous Productions:

August 2007 - Home Stone

October 2007 - Flowering Jade (adapted from Madame Butterfly)

December 2007 - En'Kara

February 2008 - The Ubar of Ar (adapted by Perryn Peterson from The Mikado)

May 2008 - The Model Gorean

November 2008 - Blood Line
April 2009 - The Ost
July 2009 - Home Stone
September 2009 - Free
December 2009 - The Vigil
February 2010 - The Model Gorean
June 2010 - Plain
August 2010 - The Ubar and the Peasant: Machinima <http://vimeo.com/14550218>
September 2010 - 48 hour Machinima Festival: The Titty Tour http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Kz_qFSv25YU
December 2010 - Vagabonds & Villains
May 2011 - Blood Line
September 2011 - Winners of the 48 Hour Machinima Festival - The Lucid Journey
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x0EeM2pt5pg>
December 2011 - The Miser
March 2012 - 48 hour Machinima Festival: Know Evil <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FwUMp2fEe4M>
June 2012 - The Ost
December 2012 - The Vigil
April 2013 - Flowering Jade (adapted from Madame Butterfly)

ACADEMY OF GOREAN DANCE

As the next stage in the development of the Academy of Gorean Dance, based in Port Olni, we will begin to offer a series of intermediate workshops, featuring guest speakers and interactive activities, to enhance the learning of Gorean dancers, and designed to provide a venue for the dance community to exchange ideas.

These workshops are intended for experienced dancers. We suggest students who have graduated from the Academy's introductory course or another Gorean dance class inworld or have some relevant experience.

Students may enroll by joining the Academy group. Those who attend 8 sessions, with participation, will receive a certificate of graduation from the Academy.

If interested in attending, please contact the Academy Instructors.

Iris ((Anara Lexenstar))
Angel ((AngelX Alcott))
Najla ((Yummi Plaid)) (on leave)

Workshops will take place at the Academy of Gorean Dance, in Olni Meadows, a safezone but IC area above the city of Port Olni.

Owners' Panel

Sunday, May 19, 2013 at 3pm SLT
Speakers:

Bosk, owner of Kamini
Gunner, owner of Babypea
Jake Torkelsonn, Ubar of The Soaring Herlit, and, Aralia, Ubara of The Soaring Herlit,
owners of Bella and Nina

Emoting Workshop

Sunday, June 2, 2013 at 3pm SLT (subject to change)

Speakers:

Perle, slave of Sheikh Al Oisans

Babypea, slave of Gunner von Phoenix

Snow, city slave of Vigo

Impromptu Dancing Workshop

Sunday, June 16, 2013 at 3pm SLT (subject to change)

Speakers:

Angel, slave of Stefania Wildrose

Sparkle, slave of RavingRob Radek and head of the Dance Pit Raiders of Gor

Story Faction:

Sunday, June 30th at 12 pm SLT

Speaker:

Kamini, slave of Bosk

Dance Faction

Sunday, July 7 at 12pm SLT

Speaker:

Mily, slave of Richard Ash

GOREAN UNIVERSITY

The Gorean University

(previously Gorean Pleasure Silk University)

Educating Gor since 2008

Schedule of classes and events: <http://www.localendar.com/public/GPSUStaff>

<http://slurl.com/secondlife/Serendipity%20Falls/135/95/25>

GOREAN CAMPUS

Gorean Campus Timetable (All times in SLT)

Monday April 29th - GLA - Olni classroom

Magistrate class 1 -Janette - 1pm and 5pm - Weekly

Tuesday April 30th - GLA - Campus courtroom

Advocate class 1 - Janette - 1pm and 5pm - Weekly

Wednesday May 1st - Outdoor classroom

RP & Emote Course - Nephtides - 12 noon - Weekly

Thursday May 2nd - Campfire

Reading Hunters of Gor - Alekk Baroque - 12 noon - Weekly

Saturday May 18th - Arena

Basic Dance Workshop - Tuka - 10 am - Occasional

SHOWS

Saturday May 11th - Skybox

Jewell Theatre present "Flowering Jade" -3 pm

DANCE CONTESTS

Saturday June 22nd - Arena - 1pm

Saturday August 31st - Arena - 1pm

Saturday November 2nd - Arena - 1pm

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

GOREAN LEGAL ACADEMY (GLA)

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

LEGAL COURSES

Magistrate & Advocate Courses

Lady Janette Inglewood

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

1) GOREAN MAGISTRATE COURSE

- eight, one hour classes and two pieces of written work. We cover issues such as the laws, sentencing, IC/OOC, court procedures, jurisdiction and day to day tasks. It is a friendly discursive style class.

- graduation certificates for both your profile and for display
- graduates receive a Magistrate's Wand of Office

- next course will begin Mid-April for 8 weeks
classes each Monday at:
1pm OR 5pm SLT

2) GOREAN ADVOCATE COURSE

- eight, one hour classes.

It is based around RP trials. We focus on the law, courtroom procedure and tactics as we role-play a series of case studies.

Two further cases are covered as written work.

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

- next course will begin mid-April for 8 weeks

classes each Tuesday at:

1pm OR 5pm SLT

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

Gorean Legal Academy (GLA)
SCRIBE DIPLOMA COURSE
self-study (version 3, 2013)
Lady Janette Inglewood

Thank you for your interest.

- The Scribe Diploma Course is a self study course requiring written answers and essays. Each assignment is submitted to the tutor for marking. This course can be done at the learner's own pace.

- Topics covered include: Caste, sub-Castes, Caste codes, first and second knowledge, language and the role of the Scribe. The course has been run for a long time now, with many excellent Scribes having completed it and it is also applicable for Scribe slaves.

- There is no charge for this course and graduation certificates for both your profile and for display, as well as special commemorative jewellery, are awarded upon successful completion.

- To commence this course, please contact me, Janette Inglewood or my girl Krista (krista1k).

ROLEPLAY

12 THE EMBARESSMENT OF A MOTHER
by Mahilwen Mistwalker (Treve)

[08:31] Mahi (mahilwen.mistwalker) smiled lightly when she had traveled to Minus, to visit Zeek, or at least left him a message, while she pondered what to write down, she decided to

walk inside of the Inn first and get herself a good mug of Bosk milk, though her eyes widened when she noticed Velius sitting there, one she had not seen for ages.. she had to blink several times to believe it, though a soft smile curled around her lips " You... I have not seen for a long time" she said sternly, and then walked towards him and reach out with her hand, she wanted to give him a slap on his ear.. but instead of that.. she stroked his cheek lightly.. Maybe mahi had gone mild..

[08:39] Velius (enigma.rainforest): looked up hearing the woman... the voice that sounded much like his mothers, his eyes narrow at her watching her as she moves closer to him not believing his eyes "mother?" he grins "its been a long time... I see you have stayed out of a collar" he says clenching his eyes shut thinking she was going to slap him but then blinks as she gently touches his cheek, he reaches out and touches her leg "mother..." he says slowly drawing out the word "while you're up can you get me some paga?" he asks and flashes her a bright smile

[08:43] Mahi (mahilwen.mistwalker) smiled warmly down on Velius, her hand still stroking his cheek, she had missed him and nodded " Of course I stay out of a collar, who do you think I am velius?" she chuckled softly " And with two sons brought on the world like you and Zeek...seeing his eyes clenched shut and then raised an eyebrow to him " You really think I will serve you any paga? Then you are wrong... I am older then you!" she grunted to him, she was well aware of his touch on her leg though and stepped a bit back " There is the kitchen.. get it yourself!" she hissed.. " Or you will receive a slap on your cheek!" she muttered.. " but anyway.. I am happy to see you" her voice lesser stern..

[08:48] Velius (enigma.rainforest): shrugs "well I know you like to travel alot..... now I know you are careful.... I dont know what I would do if I saw you in a collar" he shrugs again "prolly rape you and buy you... then maybe free you" he grins wickedly looking up at her "its nice to see you too, mother" he rolls his eyes and sighs "fine fine..... I'll wait for a slave then" he grumbles "have a seat.... remove the cloak and join me, mother.... I would like to hear about your travels"

[08:53] Mahi (mahilwen.mistwalker) raised an eyebrow when she listened to him, her hand slowly rose up and then aimed to give him a slap on his ear " You will not! And never lay a finger on me!.. do you hear me!" she hissed to him and narrowed her eyes " If you would find me in a collar, then you should always free me!" she grunted and rather dissapointed by her son, she then pulled her hand away from his cheek and pulled down the hood she was wearing, she shook her head lightly and walked towards the kitchen " You Lazy ass!" she muttered to him, and then chuckled " My travels.. have been quite velius.. though.. I would need to go to tarnwald.. I do not know if you have seen Zeek around here?" while she grabbed two cups from the shelves, one she filled with paga and the other with Bosk milk

[08:57] Raissa (cecilia.mynx) still looks like the villager she'd always been, the fancy gowns and such of the city were not really her thing anyhow. She peeks head to the inn and beams to see Mahi near the hearth, specially since she was no long old and gray looking, "Mahi!" she exclaims, "You are alright and safe!" but it was then velius catches her eye and the small woman stiffens a little, still unsure how the man might treat her after their slight confrontation in the infirmary.

[08:58] Velius (enigma.rainforest): frowns when she slaps him on the head, he deserved that

one "oh please.... if you are collared then you would no longer be my mother anyway" he shrugs and watches her walk off "I have not seen Zeek in a while but Im sure hes around balls deep in some free womans ass" Vel grins at the thought "do you need to speak with him about something?" he calls out to her "and what about Tarnwald?.... why must you go there?.... its not safe" his eyes then turn to Rai and he frowns again still pissed at her

[09:03] Mahi (mahilwen.mistwalker) snapped her head sharply when she heard velius " I will always be your Mother Velius, and it is your duty to keep me safe! Like zeek does!" she hissed to him, she grabbed the two bowls in to her hands, and at that moment she noticed rai walking in " Ho Rai...and yes I am alright.. I never went to tarnwald" she muttered to her, walking towards her son and smiled ever so sweetly to him and started to turn the goblet above his crotch, and poured his paga into his lap " There!.. you paga" she hissed, she did noticed the look between rai and Velius and frowned upon it " Zeek lives here a bit further in a little house, His daughter is captured in tarnwald.. or so that were the last things I know...I was going in.. in disguise.. but pulled myself back" she muttered and then pulled the empty mug away from him and just sat down onto a cushions " Rai.. why don't you join us, while Velius is crotch is cooling down"

[09:05] Raissa (cecilia.mynx) lets his frown just roll of her back as she was more concerned with his word to Mahi, "Mahi, you should not go. The girl has no wish to be found, please! I tried to tell zeek this and you as well. That as the last message I heard about his daughter." she notices that Mahi has poured, what smells like paga, to the man's lap and nabs a bottle from the shelf and lays it on table before the man could get even crankier. She drops a rep cloth in his lap as well.

[09:09] Velius (enigma.rainforest): narrowed his eyes at his mother as she tipped the paga "you wouldnt dare" he warns her.... but she did "you vile beast!" he shouts at her brushing off what he could... he was too lazy to even get up "dont piss me off mother!.... I'll collar you and sell you myself!" he hisses at her then hears them speak of his niece "oh.... I saw her a while back here in the tavern..... shes very useful" he then notices Rai tossed him a rag "Rai.... would you mind?" he leans back on his hands exposing his lap "I dont want to get paga all over my hands... perhaps you could dry me off " he says flashing her a sweet smile

[09:12] Raissa (cecilia.mynx) gives Velius her own sweet smile, "I'd never wish you to get that foul brew on your hand. Of course I can help." she lifts her leg and presses the tip of her boot down right on his crotch, "Should blot such things and not wipe....wiping can stain." and she presses her foot down a bit harder as she 'blot' the paga from his lap. "Mahi....Truly I think you should steer clear of that city and the girl. I think she wishes to be a slave anyhow." oh that last press of her foot had been REALLY hard for his comment to collar one of her favorite free women.

[09:14] Mahi (mahilwen.mistwalker) sat down onto her fat ass and drunk of her bosk milk if nothing had happened, she looked sideways to Velius with a uber sweet smile on her lips, though her eyes spitted fire towards him " If you will call me one more time a beast!.. I will one.. get zeek after your ass, and two make sure you will be nowhere safe anymore!.. do you understand? I am your mother and you WILL respect me" she growled to him, she then would look to Rai and shook her head " That vilian of a son of mine do not deserve a rep cloth nor.. you will dry off His lap!" she said to her sternly, she looked back to her son again " Zeek hjad asked me to do such, but I pull my hands off" she said taking another drink of her milk, she

would look to velius and then what was Rai doing.. a bright smile curled upon her lips even more about such " So do not worry that I will go there, since I have no intentions about it"

[09:18] Velius (enigma.rainforest): nods to Mahi "Rai is right..... you should stay away from tarnwald... its not safe there" he blinks feeling Rai press her boot in his lap and says nothing for a short time just watching her but when she presses hard he flinches and reaches out to grab her leg in an attempt to yank her on the table before him and put her on her ass "careful, woman..... I dont care if you are now free..... piss me off and I'll strip you and fuck you right here till you bleed from your hot needy cunt" he hisses at her grinning slightly before turning his eyes to his mother "Zeek will do no such thing..... he would not obey you if you told him to do anything to me" his eyes narrow at his mother "respect goes both ways.... mom"

[09:22] Raissa (cecilia.mynx) feels his fingers wrap to her ankle and she does indeed fall ass first to the table's top, the move jars her a moment and she sits there before him....stunned. "I am free and I have done nothing wrong. You wished dried and dried you are. Careful what you ask for Velius, might not always get what your expecting." she was afraid of him, truly she was but she was not one to be walked on nor treated as a slave. Her chin lifts high and as lady-like as she can, slinks from table and nods to Mahi, "Good. Let Zeek handle that if he wishes to pursue, not you Mahi." she straightens her skirts but her arse was throbbing from where tailbone hit table.

[09:23] Mahi (mahilwen.mistwalker) placed her mug back onto the Table " I will not go there Velius, you have my word" but then she canted her head lightly when she heard how he threatened Rai, Mahi pushed herself from the cushions, and walked slowly almost dangerously behind him, leaning close to his ear, and her hand find her way towards his earlobe " If you do such to her Velius, I will make sure.." she paused " That I will cut your balls of with my own quiva" she whispered in a soft dangerous tone, and then aimed to pull his ear lobe hard " So.. if you touch her... your balls are mine" she said with narrowing eyes and then took a deep breath " And yes.. respect goes two ways indeed..but if you go on like this...towards me, you will not see any respect from me.. and if I tell Zeek about what you want to do.. and he certainly will protect me" she looked at Rai when she had fallen down onto the Table " Get of that table Rai.." she said to her and then whispering in velius his ear once more " She did indeed nothing wrong..

[09:23] Mahi (mahilwen.mistwalker): just helped you with cleaning and drying" she smiled, while she gave another pull on his earlobe

[09:30] Velius (enigma.rainforest): glares at Rai "dont play stupid with me, girl!" he hisses at her saying nothing more as he releases her allowing her to stand before turning his eyes to his mother watching her sneak up behind him, he tenses not liking her behind him knowing she was going to do something to him, its then he feels her painfully grab his ear "ouch!... stop that!" he almost whines like a scolded child "fine fine!..... I wont harm her!" he lied..... he was totally gonna rape Rai one day... just gotta figure out a way to do it without getting killed "Zeek would not harm his older brother!" he shouts wincing as she pulls harder, he quickly reaches back and grabs her wrist and tries to yank her off him trying to pull her over the table and make her bend over it "enough from you!" he hisses at his mother, if he was able to get her over the table he quld sharply spank her ass a few times

[09:34] Raissa (cecilia.mynx) swallows hard, "It's Raissa or rai, not girl anymore Sir Velius." she purses lips under her veil, worry was clear upon her features. Oh she'd heard rumors of

this man, many rumors and knew he was not one to toy with but that smug look on his face, his words....oh her temper had just gotten the best of her when she's tried to crush his balls. But when he tries to pull Mahi over his shoulder she starts to yell again, "Velius that is no way to treat a lady and most importantly your mother. I swear the next time I see Zeek I am telling him all about this!" and she stomps her foot for emphasis.

[09:36] Mahi (mahilwen.mistwalker) grunted to him " Do not call her a girl! she is not one anymore Velius!" she hissed in his earlobe, while she stood there, and with her other hand she patted his head " Good boy, I know you could be sweet and nice" she almost smiled into herself, but knowing him too well,.. since she came out of her whomb " And Zeek would harm yes, if you are gonna threaten me.. or Rai! and you know that, and before she knew.. she felt herself falling over his shoulder and falling down with her ass towards him onto the Table on fall fours, she growled to him " Velius!" Mahi was caught totally of gaurd by this " And indeed!.. this is not a way to treat me!" shje yelled at him,.. trying to get of the Table...

[09:41] Velius (enigma.rainforest): yanks his mothers arm behind her back and presses her to the table, he rises and presses his body up against her holding her in place as he yanks off her cloak with his free hand "oh mother..." he grins "I thought you like to play rough" he grins wickedly and looks to Rai "I will call you what I like you little twit!" he barks at her "and you are just jealous Im not swatting your plump luscious ass" he winks at her and slaps his mothers ass once more harder then before, if she tried to struggle he would grip her tighter not wanting her to get up " would you like to trade places with her, Rai?" he asks licking his lips as he reaches down and pulls off his mothers scarf "you dont need that, mother... its not that cold out"" he pats her head and glances at Rai

[09:46] Raissa (cecilia.mynx) was seething in the moment, her whole body literally shook with rage. She'd taken the whip once when trying to protect Mahi in the past so this was nothing new....except now she had a life to loose if she dared to step too far beyond her bounds. She wanted to scream, to protest, to thrust the woman she adored from table and indeed offer up her arse for the beating but fear of losing the new found companionship as her speaking though gritted teeth, "Velius stop that right now. She is your MOTHER for heaven's sake and that is no way to treat her! How would like to see some other man do that to her. She loves you and there sure as hell aren't many who can say that." her eyes spit forth the anger that her hands wished to wreak upon him. But she doesn't move and her words are strained at best.

[09:49] Mahi (mahilwen.mistwalker) felt the Yank of her son on her arm, and Mahi's body was pressed against the Table, her eyes started to fire anger and Temper, when he did that, and then felt the cloak being pulled off, to follow only with a slap on her ass " Velius!.. Let me go now!" she screamed out to him, she was struggling against him " You do not touch your mother!.. " she growled to him, her eyes narrowing, her free hand slipping to her thigh, where she she had hidden her quiva, Mahi managed to pull it out of its sheath, while she felt another smack onto her bottom, she grunted to him, and somewhere felt embaressed that Rai saw her like this, though she knew that Velius his body was pressed against hers, and slowly she slipped her quiva towards his crotch.. pressing against it with the sharp end of it " Let me go.. now.. Or I will push further, and then you can not use slaves at all anymore, and I doubt you wish that Velius" she felt her ass stinging of the smacks, and she was thankfull enough that she worn her skirt at

[09:49] Mahi (mahilwen.mistwalker): this moment..

[09:56] Velius (enigma.rainforest): grins looking to Rai seeing her emotions in her eyes "all you have to do it tell me you want to take her place and I'll let her go" he licks his lips as his eyes trail over Rai "I will not release her till I have someone else to take her place.... yes, she is my mother..... she should be better behaved around me.... if another man wanted to put her in her place for being a vile she-sleen I would allow it" he hisses at Rai and turns his attention back to his mother pressing himself harder against her "shut up!" he shouts at the woman under him then feels the point of the blade at his crotch, he growls in rage still holding her tight, so many thoughts running through his mind "you wouldnt dare" he says to her reaching down to pull down her skirts "you wouldnt harm your own son.... your own flesh and blood, mother" he says sweetly "your own loving little boy" he yanks her skirt off her and again spansks her ass a few times... he called her bluff

[09:56] You decline Tharna - Eoh Asgarda Panthers from A group member named metulmonkee.

[09:59] Raissa (cecilia.mynx) was horrified for Mahi and she spits towards Velius, "You are vile and horrible. How the hell are of you of physician's caste I do not even know. Where is your compassion when it comes to others!" Rai was a hair from taking the woman's place, she couldn't bear if she heard fear or anything in her dear friend's voice. "Do it Mahi!!" she screams the last words, Rai was starting to worry that the man might do more than whap his mum no the arse.....she didn't know just how crazy he might be.

[10:03] Mahi (mahilwen.mistwalker) growled to him as she felt his body pressed more against her own, and then the yanking of her skirt, Mahi narrowed her eyes even more, while she looked up t Rai " Don't you dare to take my place"she hissed to her, she knew Rai would jump in and help her.. But Mahi did not wanted that at all, she lifted her gaze slightly towards Velius while she layed with her ass pressed against him " You need to respect me!" she growled to him, the anger was risen in her, and smiled oh so sweetly up to him " I don't dare eh? Never challenge you mother Velius" she said, and with that, she pushed the quiva a bit more harder into his scrotch, so he might feel the steel on his flesh, when it came through his pants " Let me go Velius now!.. And I always behave good with you, you are the one that is a villian not me!" she growled to him, she looked to Rai then " Write a note Rai to Zeek, write in that note, what Velius have done to me" she said and then she let out a scream when he slapped her once more on her ass..

[10:03] Mahi (mahilwen.mistwalker): feeling his hand very well now after her skirt was being pulled away, though it would only bring the quiva even more in his flesh...

[10:12] Velius (enigma.rainforest): turned his head quickly to Rai when she spoke "do it?!" he asks "are you mad, woman?!" he hisses at Rai "you have just told a woman not even of these lands to stab me..... ME a man of Treve... a man of your own home..... I will see you impaled for treason!" he grins and turns his attention back to Mahi, he leans down and kisses her neck "you know I love you, right mother?" he asks and reaches for her wrist with his free hand once he feels the cool metal against his tender flesh "oh no no..... now thats not very nice", he was a man and stronger then her, keeping her hand away would not be too difficult for him, he slaps her hand on the table a few times hard trying to knock the blade from her grasp "I will let you go when Im done!" he hisses at her, if the blade fell from her grasp he would yank her arm back with her other and hold them both tightly in place with his large hand

[10:16] Raissa (cecilia.mynx) already had plans to tell Zeek just what she'd seen happen in

full out detail! but when Mahi speaks, she pulls that pad of paper from her belt look and begins to scribble out a note for zeek.....well it was more like a stick figure drawing with names...enough that he'd sorta get the gist and seek her out. She knew by then the man at least recognized her handwriting if not the words. Her draw drops then, "You are no man if you treat your mother this way and its not treason to wish a man to loose his cock or balls sir." she nods her head firmly. "Now let her go Velius! Now! Mahi, I don't know what to do!" she wails those last words because she really didn't.

[10:20] Mahi (mahilwen.mistwalker) grunted into herself while she listened to Velius and what he said to Rai " It does not matter if I am not of these lands, I am your mother Velius!" she growled to him and then a shiver crawled over her spine when she felt his kisses on her neck " If you truly love me Velius, You will let me go, and let me keep my dignity here" she hissed to him, she then suddenly felt the hand slapping the quiva out of her hand, seeing it tossing of the table, she growled even more, she saw Rai writing a note, and mahi nodded to her silently " Just punch him!" she said to her, even though Rai might not even had the guts to do such,in the meantime she felt that velius had grasped her other arm on her back, her face flat onto the Table, the only thing she had not were her legs and feet " You are done with me Velius!" she called out to him, she tried to slip one of her knees closer to his crotch, and pulled her knee forward.. a bit.. since she was flat with her upper body on the Table and then aimed to kick him

[10:20] Mahi (mahilwen.mistwalker): into his balls.. and she hoped she had catch him right there.. if he would scream out of pain.. she would jump of the Table and fetch a piece of rope.. to tie him up..

[10:29] Velius (enigma.rainforest): looks again at Rai "you lay a hand on me and it will cost you your freedom..... are you sure you want to be that foolish?" he asks glaring at her for a moment before turning his attention back to his mother "dont bother telling her to attack me... shes not foolish enough to end up back in a collar" he leans down again and places another tender loving kiss to the side of her neck "stop your struggling" he whispers in her ear and presses himself harder against her, by now his cock was hard and throbbing against her ass, he couldnt help it.. mom had a hot body, when she draws her knee under her he knew what was coming and slightly moves aside in time for her to graze his thigh, it still hurt him but he manages to keep his grip on her "thats no way to behave!" he shouts at her and gives her a rough shake, he reaches for his belt and pulls out some binding fiber quickly looping it around her wrists and securing it tightly, with her hands now secure he reaches for her hair and yanks her head back forcing her body

[10:29] Velius (enigma.rainforest): to arch under him "I am far from done with you.... mother" he lifts her further onto the table and sits on the back of her legs pulling out another length and binding her ankles together over her boots tightly securing her, he rises to stand over her and looks down at her not saying a word, he was sure to stand between her and Rai

[10:33] Raissa (cecilia.mynx) had tears in her eyes, big fat tears that just roll down her cheeks, "Mahi, I can't do things like that anymore....I can't" and yet it was another thing she HATED about being free. "I'm so sorry, Mahi." she moves to snatch up the quiva that Mahi had tossed aside, not daring to hold it in a threatening manner at all, for she feared Velius and knew he'd follow through on his words. "Velius please! go find some random slut to use and not your mother." she screams out her worst fears, "I'm sure there is some hole around here you can fill that wants it willingly." oh was rai shaking, shaking and screaming like some damn fool but she had no other recourse than to act as she was, "You just wait til I tell Zeek about

all of this Velius. He will kick your ass!"

[10:38] Azura (surikakatt): -she heard a commotion as she was losing herself in the beauty of dance next door in the paga den. the small curvy bond, curious as to if help may be needed, entered the in and saw the free there. the girl lowered to her knees, blue eyes shifting between them. her soft pleasing voice lifting- Tal Master...Mistresses...may i be of use to any this lovely day? -the pale blonde whispered sweetly to them-

[10:39] Mahi (mahilwen.mistwalker) cursed loudly into herself, when she noticed that velius saw her knee coming, she had missed.. and she could not believe it.. another curse rolled from her mouth about it, when he stood up and took a fiber, and started to bind her wrists and then her ankles, she growled to him, and just closed her eyes, she opened her eyes and looked up to Rai, seeing her big fat tears rolling down her cheeks, she licked her lips and felt so bad, that Rai had to see this happening between mother and son, she suddenly blinked when she felt the hard throbbing cock pressing against her ass " Oh you!.. You filthy ass you are" she blurted out to hi, while she started to struggle back and forth on the Table, she was bound up, she was trying to regain her calmth at this moment, and took a deep breath of air " Velius please" her voice was softened towards him " Just let me go.. You will not gain anything from me like this at all.. " her voice was still soft and sweet to him, hoping he would let her go, she looked to Rai and

[10:39] Mahi (mahilwen.mistwalker): sighed softly " She is right you know, you can find a random slut to use, but you will not use you mother" she grunted to him.. the idea only made her sick in her mind and her stomach turning around as madness " Please Velius, I beg you... To free me of my bindings...if you do, I will not tell Zeek.." she said in her silken voice to him...and then seeing the bond coming along.. and swallowed.. the bond would see her laying bound up onto the Table.. not a good thing..

[10:40] Azura (surikakatt): -blue eyes widened as she noticed now what she walked in on...-

[10:44] Velius (enigma.rainforest): rolls his eyes as Rai yells and shouts, he watches her pick up the blade and saw she was going to do nothing with it "last chance to take her place, woman" he winks at Rai as he still holds his mother by her hair, Vel didnt care about anything Rai was saying, he was ignoring it all "yes yes.... Zeek wont be happy.... but its about time this bitch learned a thing or two" he says grinning wickedly, he just looks down at his mother and shakes his head "yes filthy..... would would know.... you made me" he licks his lips and glances to the slave before turning his eyes back to Mahi "I cant stop now.... Zeek will find out anyway." he yanks her head back and helps her to her feet only to lift her up and toss her over his shoulder adding a few more swats to her ass as he walks by Rai carrying Mahi toward the dock "Last chance, Rai" he calls back over his shoulder.

Read more: <http://www.gor-sl.com/index.php/topic,13623.0.html>

KNOWLEDGE

13 JOHN NORMAN ABOUT THE BLACK CASTE

<http://blackcaste.co/a-word-from-john-norman-about-the-black-caste/>

Dear Richard:

Thanks for forwarding to me the kind remarks, and associated inquiries pertaining to the Caste of Assassins.

The Caste of Assassins is the dark caste. In many cities it is outlawed. In some cities it seems to be tolerated, if not licensed, as were assassins in certain cities in the Italian Renaissance. The Assassins are, in effect, free mercenaries without loyalty to a Home Stone, with loyalty only to their caste, their codes, and commanders. It is likely that in each city accepting their presence there are relatively open arrangements for contacting them, and doing business with them. In cities in which they are seriously unwelcome, it may be supposed that means are likely to exist whereby arrangements might be more discreetly effected. They may be hired for a variety of purposes, of course, not merely for the business of killing for hire.

One supposes that the Assassins, being a caste, is well organized. Caste governance would then seem likely, particularly in such a caste. The books seem to suggest that this governance is at least nominally centralized, presumably at both a local and, so to speak, a national level. Accordingly one might expect a high Assassin, or a Master Assassin, in each conclave of Assassins, for example, in a city, or territory. Thus, Ar might well have its Master Assassin, as well as other cities. Beyond that it seems quite possible that there would be a Master Assassin of the Caste itself. In the case of Pa-Kur, it seems possible that he may have been the caste Master, the supreme authority in the caste, as a whole, as well as, specifically, the caste Master in Ar itself.

With best wishes,

John Norman

14 TRIVIA

"...it is not the scarlet, not the steel, not the helm of iron which makes the warrior." What does make the Warrior?

"'It is to keep the codes,' I said. 'You may think that to be a warrior is to be large, or strong, and to be skilled with weapons, to have a blade at your hip, to know the grasp of the spear, to wear the scarlet, to know the fitting of the iron helm upon one's countenance, but these things are not truly needful; they are not, truly, what makes one man a warrior and another not. Many men are strong, and large, and skilled with weapons. Any man might, if he dared, don the scarlet and gird himself with weapons. Any man might place upon his brow the helm of iron. But it is not the scarlet, not the steel, not the helm of iron which makes the warrior.'

She looked up at me.

'It is the codes,' I said."

(Beasts of Gor, pages 390-391)

You are listening to poet. He speaks tales of a legendary creature known by the name Tarntauros. What is special about Tarntauros?

"There is here, too, a oneness of man and beast. There is even the legend of the tarntauros, or creature half man, and half tarn, which in Gorean myth, plays a similar, one might even say, equivalent, role to that of the centaur in the myths of Earth."

(Renegades of Gor, page 136)

You watch as a sleen walks on it's leash, snarling and snapping at those around him. On the tiles where the beast as stepped, you see dampness, imprints of his feet. Why is this?

"The sleen, suddenly, in the superbness of its training, drew back. It seemed suddenly calm. Its tail no longer lashed back and forth. Its tongue, from the heat of its activity, lolled forth from its mouth, dripping saliva to the tiles. I could see, too, the imprint of its paws, in dampness, on the tiles. The sleen tends to sweat largely through its mouth and the leathery paws of its feet. It fell upon the meat which it was thrown."

(Kajira of Gor, page 439)

This fruit comes in two varieties. The first is a firm, single-seeded fruit. The second is juicy and segmented. What is this fruit?

"I took a slice of hard larma from my tray. This is a firm, single-seeded, applelike fruit. It is quite unlike the segmented, juicy larma. It is sometimes called, and perhaps more aptly, the pit fruit, because of its large single stone. I held it up so that he could see it."

(Players of Gor, page 311)

Are slaves counted in the population statistics of a city?

"The free, native population of Ar, though there are no certain figures on the matter even in the best of times, and, given the flight of many from the city, conjectures have become even more hazardous, is commonly estimated at between two and three million people. Itinerants, resident aliens and such would add, say, another quarter million to these figures. It is, at any rate, clearly the most populous city of known Gor, exceeding even Turia, in the southern hemisphere. Slaves, incidentally, are not counted in population statistics, any more than sleen, verr, tarsks and such. There were perhaps a quarter million slaves in Ar, the great majority of which were female."

(Magicians of Gor, pages 174-175)

Taken from Sari's Daily "Quote from the Books" Trivia for May 2013

ONLINISM OF THE WEEK

PRAYER

Our Lindens, who art in the Labs,
Hallowed be thy prims.

Thy Grid-dom come, thy will be done,
On sims, as it is in The Preview.
Give us this day our daily crash,
And forgive us our Spammery.
As we forgive those, who greif against us
And lead us not, into private parcels.
Amen.

KNOWN GOREAN NEWSPAPERS (OVERVIEW)

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR (Gor wide)

Editor and Publisher: Rarius Yuroki (Yuroki Uriza), merchant
Accountant: Wendie, scribe of HoY (Wendie Lemon)
Correspondent in Olni: Teal Razor, Slave of Siri Emerald Jr.

OLNI GAZETTE

Editor: Janette Inglewood

THE GENESIAN GAZETTE

Editor: Sophia Farella

THE VIGO TIMES

Editor: Alphil Darkfire

THARNA NEW TIMES SCROLL

KaTrina Velde, Editor

THE TURIAN GAZETTE

Editor: unknown

ARCADIAN MESSENGER [inactive]

Editor: Nephtides Resident

THE RORUS CHRONICLE™

Editors-in-Chief: Penumbra Straaf and Tala Winterwolf

JAHESA CHRONICLE [inactive]

Editor and Publisher: Elena Dreamscape Jahesa Head Scribe and Moana Jahesa First girl

THE LANDA HERALD [inactive]

Editor: NN

THE HERLIT CRIER

Editor: Felicia Soleil

THE TREVIAN TRIBUNE

Editor: Payton999 Robonaught

THE GAMES OF GOR NEWSLETTER

produced by the Kaissa Guild of Gor

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

ABOUT THE NEW VOICE OF GOR

The Landa Times became the NEW VOICE OF GOR (since issue 72).

The reasons for this are the former VOICE OF GOR was one of the oldest publications of second life Gor. Many Goreans have come to know it and its editor Verona Lorgsva.

Verona does not longer publish the Voice of Gor which was based in the city of Olni. Her mission statement for the paper was:

"The Voice of Gor is a cross sim Gorean wide newspaper. It is designed to promote and increase Cross Sim Role play and communication. The Voice of Gor strives to ensure that all parties are contacted ahead of time; however, occasionally a city will object to what was written. Any city is free to write a rebuttal or send in their own news."

THE NEW VOICE OF GOR is available:

for members of the group Cartographers and Explorers of Gor (about 1850 members)

for members of the group BTB Goreans

for members of the group Alliance of Valkyrie Panthers (about 1540 members)

for members of the group Gorean Information and Notices

in the Gor Hub (near the map there)

<http://slurl.com/secondlife/0%20%20Acajou/191/148/3009>

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

In Forest Port Outpost (docks) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Forest%20Port%20Outpost/19/17/23>

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

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

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

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

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

in Landa (docks) <http://slurl.com/secondlife/Isle%20of%20Landa/0/18/26>

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

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

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