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The Weekly Raptor



MONDAY, TARSAKH 4TH, 1492

Newcomers Stun Crowd with Dinosaur Race Victory!



The crowd roared yesterday as a group of fresh-faced adventurers galloped their way to an astonishing victory in the dinosaur races, riding none other than "Thunderfang," a rented triceratops with a reputation as mild-mannered at best. To the shock of seasoned gamblers and race enthusiasts, Thunderfang left its competition in the dust, proving that even the underdog (or under-dino) can have its day. But hold onto your

betting slips, because things weren't as smooth as they seemed on the track. Officials have reported that several key obstacles—usually a signature feature of the course—were mysteriously missing. Conspiracy theories have already begun swirling in the bazaars, with whispers ranging from "shadowy saboteurs" to "a dinosaur with insider connections." So far, there's no evidence linking the adventurers to these strange happenings, and they've maintained their innocence (and their smiles). Thunderfang, meanwhile, has embraced its newfound fame, seen happily munching on celebratory fruit at a local stables. Port Nyanzaru is abuzz with chatter about

Beware the Blue Mist

A mysterious blue mist has been drifting through the slums of Port Nyanzaru, causing hallucinations and feverish episodes among the populace. Known as "Blue Mist Fever," this magical disease is transmitted through contact with the mist and can lead to dangerous situations due to the vivid hallucinations it induces. Healers advise residents to avoid the mist and seek immediate medical attention if symptoms arise.

Strange Fruit Found in the Wilds—Sweet or Poisonous?

these mysterious newcomers. Did they win on pure skill and luck, or was something more devious at play? Only time—and perhaps the Merchant Princes' investigation—will tell. F

Stay tuned for updates, and remember: sometimes the smallest dino has the biggest roar!

A strange, shimmering fruit has appeared near Port Nyanzaru, delighting some and worrying others. Sweet yet tangy, its effects remain uncertain — could it be a jungle delicacy or a dangerous trick of nature?



HERBIVOR'S Herbs



Lost Relic – Found in a Fish?



A fisherman at the Grand Souk made an unexpected discovery while gutting a giant quipper—an old Omuan coin swallowed by the fish! Scholars suspect it may have come from a sunken wreck near the Snout of Omgar. The fisherman, however, has already sold it for a hefty sum.

Mysterious Storm Strikes Ship

A merchant vessel returning from Fort Beluarian was struck by a sudden and unnatural storm. Survivors claim lightning formed strange symbols in the sky before hitting the mast. Superstitious dockworkers fear it was the work of a vengeful god. The ship's captain reports that the storm appeared without warning, and the crew was unable to navigate through it. The incident has raised questions about the safety of sea travel in the region and whether supernatural forces are at work.

A Tale of Lost Harmony

By Volo Geddam, Adventure Chronicler Extraordinaire

Recently, I had the *he melodic* opportunity to sit down with Mely, a local bard with an unusual claim: she believes that the Song of Creation, the very melody that governs our world, is beginning to fall out of tune. According to Mely, it's not just the trees that are silent, but also the creatures and even the stars seem to be flickering in a discordant manner. While this might sound like the ramblings of an overzealous performer, Mely's concern is genuine. She insists that some external, unseen force is to blame, although she can't quite put her finger on exactly what. Mely speculates that it could be the result of an ancient curse or perhaps the interference of some powerful, unknown entity.



Yuan-ti Unmasked?

A merchant in Malar's Throat was caught selling "blessed amulets" that allegedly protect against jungle curses. However, the trinkets bear markings linked to the yuan-ti. Authorities are investigating whether this is simply a scam or something far more sinister. The yuan-ti, a serpent-like race known for their cunning and dark magic, have been a source of concern for the city in recent years. If they are indeed operating within Port Nyanzaru, it could signal a deeper conspiracy at play.

What does it all mean? Is the world really starting to unravel, or is this just another curious mystery of Chult? Mely certainly believes it's something to be taken seriously, and her quest to investigate this strange phenomenon is underway.

Whether or not the world's harmony is truly at risk, it's a fascinating thought and one that I'll be keeping an eye on. It's clear that Mely feels something is amiss—and she might be onto something that we all should pay attention to.

Poetry Night at Kaya's House of Repose

Theme: "Jungle Love & Lost Souls"
Kaya's House of Repose is a tranquil retreat known for its cultural events and serene ambiance. The upcoming poetry night promises to be a soulful evening, exploring themes of love and loss amidst the backdrop of the jungle.



RAPTOR ROOKERS



Unleash Your Inner Tactician!

Conquer the board with a prehistoric twist at Port Nyanzaru's premier dino-chess gathering. Join us and let your strategy roar to victory!

Wednesdays, 6pm
Kaya's House of Response