

The Iron Bulletin

"Stand. Endure. Report."

ISSUED UNDER SEAL OF THE WALLREEVE · 47TH DAY OF THE LONG SIEGE · ONE PER HOUSEHOLD. HOARDING IS THEFT.

HERO ILLUSTRATION PRESENTED

Stark woodcut-style illustration in the manner of Albrecht Dürer and Doré engravings, high-contrast black ink on rough cream paper, dramatic chiaroscuro, gaunt figures and ruined gothic architecture, no color, no text. 16:9.

SOUTHGATE BREACH SEALED. ENEMY DEAD UNCOUNTED. CITIZENS ADVISED TO REMAIN INDOORS.

The breach at the Southgate, opened during the third assault of the Reckoner's army, has been sealed. Stone holds. The Wall holds.

The action was carried by an irregular detail under field-marker authority: the woman Kestrel Vane, the deserter-turned-penitent Otho Grim, the surgeon's apprentice Mirra Halt, and the masked one called Sixthson. Forty-one of the enemy were put down in the gatehouse. Our losses are not for publication.

Citizens are reminded that approach to the inner wall remains a hanging offence. Bodies will be cleared by the Crow Detail at the second bell. Do not interfere. Do not look from your windows. Do not weep aloud where the watch may hear it.

The Wallreeve thanks the city for its courage.



WATER RATION HALVED. THIEVES OF THE CISTERN PUT TO THE ROPE.

By order of the Quartermaster's Bench, the daily ration is reduced to one half-pint per registered soul, effective at dawn. Unregistered souls are not entitled. Pregnant women may apply at the West Counting-House. Applications are not guaranteed.

Two men of the Tanner's Quarter, named Holm and Pell, were taken at the East Cistern in the act of siphoning unsanctioned. They were hanged from the same beam at the third bell yesterday. Their families have been struck from the registry. Let no one mistake the Bench's patience for weakness.

The cistern is sound. Endure.

RECRUITS WANTED — THE BLACKMOUTH COMPANY

*Bread, blanket, boots if they fit.
Bring your own knife. No questions of past or parentage.
Muster at the Cooper's Yard, dawn. The dead leave their kit behind.*

THE DUKE'S WHELP IS MISSING. THE BULLETIN DOES NOT SPECULATE.

It is acknowledged, because it cannot be hidden, that the boy Caelin, son and heir of the Duke-Protector, has not been seen in the Keep since the night of the third assault. The Bulletin is instructed to state that he is at devotions. The Bulletin states this.

The Whisper-Office offers fifty silver to any citizen producing knowledge that resolves the matter. Speculation in taverns is a flogging offence. Speculation in print is worse.

The irregular detail named above has been assigned to the recovery. They have not been seen in two days.

RECKONER'S HERALD TURNED AWAY AT NORTHGATE. NO PARLEY. NO TERMS.

A rider in the black-and-bone of the Reckoner approached the Northgate under a grey flag at the eleventh bell. The Wallreeve refused parley. The herald's horse was shot from under him at sixty paces. The herald himself withdrew on foot, bearing his master's terms unread.

We do not read his terms. We do not need them. The Wall holds.

KENNER'S OINTMENT

For the trench-rot, the bone-ache, and the cough that will not quit. Eight copper. Will not save you. Will let you sleep.

*The Bulletin is informed that last week's printing of the casualty list contained an error of three names in the favourable direction. The Bulletin regrets the error. The corrected list is posted at the Garrison Wall. Families may attend between the fourth and fifth bells. The Bulletin will not repeat the names here. Paper is rationed. Endure. The Wall holds. —
Office of the Wallreeve, by the hand of B. Voss, Press-Master*
