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Mystery Murderer Strikes Again!!

Courtly news, it appears that the elusive mystery murderer has struck again. According to the Yorkist Council of London, a young armorer has been found brutally murdered. The talented Master Giles, chief armorer to the King, was discovered naked and violently stabbed to death, in his bed. The full story to the man's death is still sketchy, but we do know that in the day's leading up to this tragic event, there had been an incident at the Royal banquet. Richard, our pretend monarch, had been drinking heavily, and upon a mighty quaff of ale, got his royally oversized nose firmly wedged inside of his kingly flagon. After Richard had calmed from dancing wildly around, screaming in a strange muffled, but booming voice, his smiling followers were able to free the tankard, using old fish oil, from his now swollen appendage. When the laughing finally died down, Richard addressed the court, his glowing hooter still producing smiles among his guests. Richard then spoke of his pain and suffering of his disproportionate bugle, upon the field of battle, with visor closed, the incredible chaffing he experienced.



At this point, the late Master Giles announced that he could manufacture, for the King, a new type of sallet to ease the King's suffering. Richard overjoyed, commissioned the young armorer, and bid him to bring the new helmet to the next banquet in three days time. At a packed assembly three day later, Master Giles produced the finished sallet, to which the King placed upon his head for fitting. Although a tight squeeze, the young pretender announced ' My chaffing has much improved' and asked the armorer what name he had given to his new helmet. He replied ' **A pig faced sallet, my Lord**', instantly the entire court broke down into uncontrollable laughter, with the previous banquet still fresh in everybody's minds. Meanwhile the armorer quietly slipped away. The very next morning Master Giles was discovered dead. The High Yorkist council admitted freely that they still no nearer to catching the assassin, news to which I'm told, didn't seem to trouble the King, who has seen many of his friends and close family, fall to this deadly assassin's blade.

Huzzah Huzzah for Oxford!!

Sir John De Vere, the 14th Earl of Oxford, left Heddingham today for his now traditional annual vacation away from the stench of "foul York". Locals to Sir John indicated that he had been hinting at



visiting St Michael's Mount for a well deserved holiday and that he would possibly be staying for anything up to ten years.

"Whilst he does find hacking Yorkist scum to pieces a worthwhile activity, your modern Earl today needs to spend sometime away from the family home, to stretch his legs if you

will," stated Ted Barrel-maker, the local barrel maker. Support for this popular Earl however remains high due to his continual denouncement of "Pig-Faced" Richard Gloucester and his own stunning good looks. "Old Pig-Face will be quaking in his boots if there were a beauty contest", explains buxom beauty Sharon Cashforshags, "it's like comparing an angel with a pile of sh*t."

Thought of the Day

Has anyone seen little Edward and his brother Richard recently?