The Rotbottom Gossip

The 21st of Grundle, 392

Cults! Cults! Cults!

These people will worship anything

It's a familiar scene in Rotbottom. You've been invited to a dinner party with some new neighbors. Their home and furnishings seem out of place here, as if they're a little too fine, maybe a little too rich. The food is decadent, at least much more so than the beans and lard you're used to. They are gracious hosts and they don't verbally abuse you the entire night, which is more than you'd expect from any of your friends. They are attentive and are always enthusiastically engaging you in conversation. You leave for the night, saddled with the classical Rotbottom conundrum: are they swingers? Or are they cultists?

I literally don't know what they are talking about most of the time.

Sure, it's possible they just really liked your vibe at the bar and want to engage you in an awkward threesome, but more than likely, they're trying to recruit you for the worship of some strange abomination out of time and space. Let's face it- you're not that pretty, but you certainly are that gullible. Before you know it, you're offering praise and sacrifice to Xzidron, the All Seeing, or some twat by the name of Brakmar the Unbreakable. Goodbye free time and social life. Goodbye drinks at the tavern. Hello never ending darkness and itchy robes. (*cont*)

Are these robes made from burlap?

Why is it always a sex thing with them?

Cults Get a Bad Wrap

The following is written by our guest columbist, Nirabar of the 7.

It's unfortinate that in this day and age, everyone loves to complain about cults. They focus on the few bad examples of human sacrifice or summoning terrors beyond reckoning when in truth, most of us are just like you. This weekend, for example, I went down to the local sausage vender, grabbed myself a wine skin, and had a day of it! I had to return to work on Monday, just like all of you. Are Cultists really that different from anyone else?

See? We're one and the same. All of us. We're all one. Specifically, we're all one with the unyielding fury of Brakmar the Unbreakable, supreme ruler of the 7th (*cont*)

Guest Columnist, Nirabar of the 7