

# The Rotbottom Gossip

The 19th of Sweateember, 392

## Pendulus Pillaged!

I mean... kind of.

The self-declared most powerful wizard in Rotbottom has been pillaged! Or at least, he claimed he will be.

Pendulus barged into our office earlier today, spouting prophecies and occasionally drooling into his beard.



Gods, this guy is a lot.



His "Treasure"



"They'll steal my bits and bobs!"

He said that his very home is in danger. While we must admit that his previous predictions have had about a 50/50 success rate, he seemed more adamant than usual about this one.

"Rogues! Thieves in the night! They desire my power and also... my stash. But these are mine! They will not like what they find, oh no. The dangers of a wizard's sanctum are many, and Pendulus is the most dangerous of all!"

"I have made arrangements against such an incursion. They think me an easy score because I am mad? Nay! I may be easy and mad, but I shalt not be a score!"

I asked if he worried the would-be thieves would read this.

"Rogues cannot read!" he (*cont*)

### Ask a Life Coach

Phinneus Heavy Pocket was found wandering dazed outside our offices last night. He demanded to return immediately to work.

Greetings to my fans and to the desperate. I apologize about my prolonged absence, but I trust that Nirabar filled in admirably. He is an outstanding gentleman who I hold in the highest regard. While I appreciate the public's concern, I was only taking a simple, well-deserved vacation! I stayed at an exclusive resort, which I strangely cannot remember much of, other than a lot of candles and chanting.

But enough about me! I am back to help the fine citizens of Rotbottom with their myriad of problems. The wisdom of our Supreme Lord, Brakmar the Unbreakable, guides (*cont*)



Phinneus Heavy Pocket, Premier Life Coach in Rotbottom