



# *The Nottingham Quill*

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COVER PHOTO BY  
LORD SVEN OLAFSSON

YULE TOY TOURNEY 2017

FIRST INTERBARONIAL SNOWBALL  
BATTLE

BARON GELDAMAR LE FARCEUR  
TOOK A SNOWBALL TO HIS FENCING  
MASK FOR THE HONOR OF THE  
BARONY.



# BARONIAL REGNUM

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<b>Marshal</b>	Lord Carrick Mac Manus	mka Louis Morris

## *A Note from Their Excellencies...*

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Photo credit: Lord Patris de Terra Lepori

*Warmest greetings of the Season to you all! This holiday season is certainly shaping up to be a truly unusual one. In more normal times, we would all be gearing up for Yule Toy Tourney, but alas, that is not to be this year. While We are greatly saddened, for this is one of Our most beloved of events, We exhort you all not to forget the charity behind the event. Country Santa will still need toys. As bad as this year has been for so many, We expect the charity's needs will be all the greater. We are trying to help Mistress Caroline, Lord Olaf and Dame Morwenna organize toy collection in all the Cantons so that Country Santa can make as many kids happy as possible. If you wish to make a monetary donation in lieu of toys, you can mail them a check or donate online with PayPal or a credit card. Please visit their web site for more info: <http://www.countrysanta.org/toys.htm>*

*Meanwhile, We are very excited for the first virtual Unevent, and eager to see how will turn out. It is possible that this will result in even more participation for an event that is so crucial to the proper functioning of the Kingdom. Spreading out the event over two days has certainly complicated Our scheduling, but it is worth it to be able to attend all the meetings. We hope Unevent will continue to have a virtual option in the future. Meeting in person is great, but our kingdom is so large that no location, no matter how central, can allow for everyone from all the spread out corners of the kingdom to attend. A partially virtual/partially in person series of meetings strikes Us as a great compromise for the future.*

*The following weekend is Lochmere's Investiture Virtual Royal Court: Navarre Court at the Royal Palace of Olite, on December 12 at 11am. Please note the time, as it is a departure from previous virtual court scheduling.*

*This holiday season will be a difficult one for many, if not all of us. This year we must work to find joy where we may, so please take the time to be kind and to look out for each other. If you find yourself struggling, please reach out, if not to Us then to someone.*

*Stay Safe*

*Delia, Baroness*

*Elphin, Baron*



## *From the Seneschal's Pen...*

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Maister Cian and his wife, Lady Abigail

Photo credit: Lady Virginia of Wolfholt

*Hey! It's December! 2020 is almost over! Rejoice!*

*So, we are almost through this year. Things haven't gone back to normal, but let's be optimistic and say that 2021 will be a better year.*

*The current plan is to reopen activities in February 2021. This is still tentative, and depends on how things are going in the world. Crown Tournament is being held at Elchenburg Castle the first weekend of February. The organizers of Ymir have decided to go virtual for February, but will also do an in-person Ymir later in the summer. Nottingham Coill Baronial Birthday is still on for the weekend of February 20. Mistress Etain is planning and preparing for whichever way things go, so if we are unable to do in-person events by then, there will be virtual happenings instead. As of Dec 3, the Barony and the Canton of Saint Georges are closed, as are a lot of other groups in the Kingdom. All other Cantons in the Barony remain at Phase 0.*

Word just came out the other day that Pennsic 2021 is still on. Again, they are remaining flexible and will adjust as necessary, but the hope is that things are good enough by then that we'll be able to have the event.

This year has been hard. It's been hard on so many people in so many ways. We are basically cut off from our friends and family, and unable to do the activities that we love. Things such as Virtual Atlantia, Online University, the Baroness' Cyber Tea, etc. have done much to help keep us together and sane, and they are most appreciated.

The month of December can, to some people, be a very depressing month. Add in this pandemic, and it's downright scary.

PLEASE, if you are having issues coping, if you're feeling alone and unloved, reach out to me, or Their Excellencies, or anyone that you can. We are in this together. Nobody is truly alone; nobody has to deal with his entirely by themselves. We are all a family, a chosen family. We will see this through. We will make it through this and come out on the other side and once again be able to hang with our friends and do the things we love.

If you need assistance with supplies, food, or just someone to talk to, reach out. We will help you get what you need. There will be no judgement, and there is no shame in asking your friends for help. You are not alone.

Hang in there, Nottingham Coill. We are a strong Barony, with amazing people from all walks of life and experiences. We can do this. We WILL do this. Be careful out there. Stay safe, be smart, and take care of yourself.

Remember, you are loved.

All my best for the holiday season. I miss you all.

Cian, Seneschal.

# *Urgent update from the SCA Board of Directors!*

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*Effective immediately, the SCA Board of Directors have extended the suspension of in-person SCA activities until May 31, 2021. This was decided at the BoD conference call on 12/01/2020 and is based on feedback and information from the Kingdom Seneschals as well as the Monarchs of the Kingdoms.*

*Smaller local in-person meetings and local fighter practices continue to be under the discretion of local Kingdoms.*

*Should thing drastically improve to the point where a Kingdom believes it is safe to hold an in-person event, the Crown and Kingdom Seneschal may apply for a variance.*

*Official announcement by the BoD can be found at:*

*<https://www.sca.org/wp-content/uploads/2020/12/2020-12-04-Resolution-Continuation-Letter.pdf>*

*This hurts, but considering the way cases are increasing as well as the current health of many of our members, this is probably a wise decision.*

*Hang in there, folks.*

*-Cian, Seneschal*

## *Some Socially-Distanced, Marshalled Fun in the Canton of St. Georges...*

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*.... as witnessed by Lady Sofia Eleonora de la Mar*

*The canton of St. George began holding semi-regular target archery practices in September of this year. Three practices were had before forces beyond our control led to the necessity of a brief pause in the middle of October. It was during this time of would-be idleness that this marshal visited the workshop of the Lady Marsaili inghean Lachtnain, better known as Marsaili the magnificent. While this marshal had been warned, she was never the less amazed by the wonders she did behold therein. There were shiny beasts of all shapes and sizes that could perform all manner of tasks. Some with jagged teeth that could cut a board to length. Others with whirling tails that could drive a screw through timber with the strength of a being a 100 times its size. Most amazing of all, was the ease in which Marsaili the magnificent was able to direct these creatures to do her bidding.*

*Upon discovery of this magical place, this marshal did beseech the magnificent Marsaili to help her fulfill an oath she had taken to teach thrown weapons to the inhabitants of St. George so that they might be better able to defend and keep safe their lands and those of the barony and the kingdom. Lady Marsaili thought the project worthy, and a meeting was arranged in secret through unofficial back channels. Various plans were considered, and finally one was agreed upon with some modifications.*

*With the help of the shiny beasts, these two ladies did fashion fallen limbs together so as to accommodate a felled round in time for the reopening of the canton and the recommencing of official activities. The fourth practice thus marshalled by myself in St. George saw two of its good people in*

*attendance and consisted of archery and thrown weapons. Though they had never done thrown weapons prior and had only drawn bows thrice before (Four for Baron Dressel if you count the roof incident... Let's not count that.), they performed admirably.*

*What follows is a photographic record of some of their accomplishments.*





*Someone didn't want to distract from his handiwork by being in the photo. This thrown weapons newbie's past softball and baseball throwing experience translated well to the thrown weapons range.*

*Marshal Sofia liking the way her new Smith & Wesson axes hit the target.*

*See next page for instructions on how to make your own thrown weapons stand.*



# Portable Target Stand

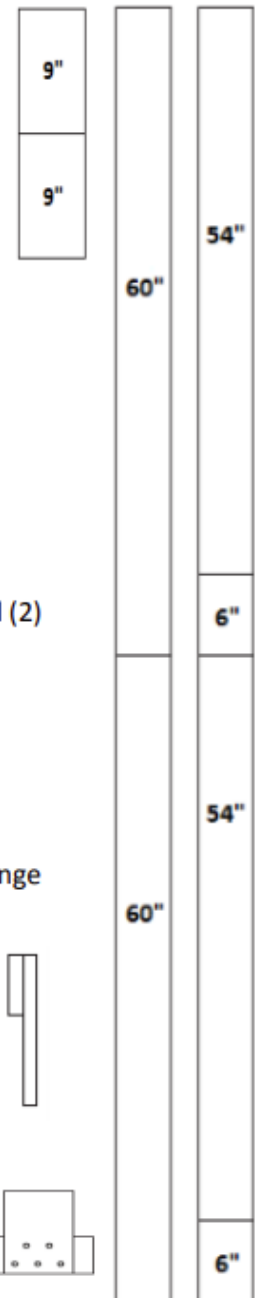
## Materials Needed:

- (2) 2"x4"x10' boards
- (1) 2"x6"x18" board
- (2) 5/16" x 4" bolts
- (2) 5/16" wing nuts
- (4) 5/16" flat washers
- (1) 3" utility hinge (has a non-removable pin)
- (24) 2.5" deck screws

## Tools Needed:

- Saw
  - Screwdriver
  - Drill
  - Measuring tape
  - Pencil
  - Safety goggles
  - 5/16" or 21/64" drill bit
  - 1/8" or smaller\* drill bit
- Sandpaper is optional to smooth rough edges

\* For pilot holes- Should be smaller than the diameter of the deck screws

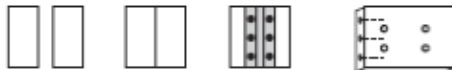


## Step A:

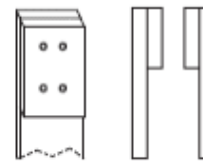
1. Cut both 2x4s in half, resulting in four 60" pieces
2. Cut a 6" piece off two of the 60" boards (these are the hinge blocks)
3. Cut the 2x6 in half, resulting in two 9" pieces (these are the target arms)
4. You should have (2) 60" front legs, (2) 54" back legs, (2) 6" 2x4 hinge blocks, and (2) 9" 2x6 target arms

## Step B:

1. Stand each 6" hinge block on its end
2. Place the opened hinge on top of the ends, hinge pin facing up
3. Mark the holes where you will be putting screws for hinge later
4. Lay blocks flat so you can see marked ends and widest sides too
5. Mark four screw holes on widest side of each block where they won't run into hinge screws

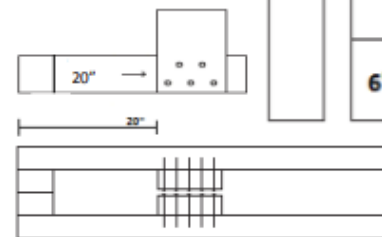


6. Drill four pilot holes in each block on widest side where marked
7. Use four deck screws to attach a 6" block to one end of each of the two 60" (front leg) boards



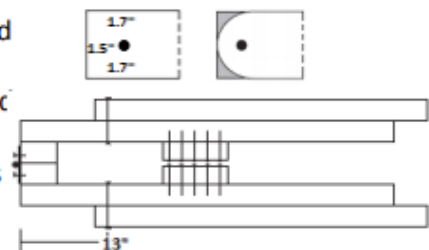
## Step C:

1. Drill five pilot holes within 4" of the end of each 2x6 (target arm) board in a "W" pattern
2. Measure 20" down from hinge end for each 60" (front leg) board and draw a line on same side as attached hinge block
3. Place one 2x6 (target arm) board at the 20" line of each 60" (front leg) board making sure both arms stick out towards the front of the target (hinge block sides facing each other) and attach using five deck screws



## Step D:

1. Drill one 5/16 or 21/64" hole in each 54" (back leg) 1.5" from an end and trim edge
2. Drill a 5/16 or 21/64" hole in each 60" (front leg) 13" from hinge end
3. Lay the 60" (front leg) boards parallel, hinge blocks facing together
4. Attach hinge to the top of the two hinge blocks with six deck screws
5. Attach legs using 5/16" bolts, washers, and wing nuts



# The Underking

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... by Baron Séamus Blær de Maxwell

Once there were a pair of pretty maids, sisters, of the Moroi people who lived alone together in a cabin deep in the great Black Forest. As they had never been given proper names, a common affectation among many of their fae kin, the villagers in the nearby ville called them Schneeweißchen—Snow White, and Rosrotchen—Rose Red.

Now say what you will about the various fae species lumped together as vampires in general, and the Moroi in specific, as much of it is duly deserved. Let's say it plainly here. Most are horrible monsters. But these sisters were not what you would expect. At least not so much were you but versed in the commonly accepted lore concerning their darkling species.

Perhaps it was their isolation from others of their twilight kind, perhaps their near-constant togetherness fed upon itself, but these sisters were innocent and helpful and good.

Shy and retiring, the one called Snow White would call the winds to sweep the streets in the fall and winter. In the spring and summer, she would tend the new lambs in the lambing and the calves in their calving. She bid the rats and weasels shun the ville's granaries, chicken coops, and cheesearies so as not to be a bother.

Social and flirtatious, the one called Rose Red would fly high into the night skies, catch the news on the wind, and relate it to the villagers in the tavern on Saturday nights. She would tend the sick and burn the dead so as to check the miasma that seeps from both and spreads.



*All living things must eat. And so these sisters ate in the fashion of their kind. But never did either sister come by dead of night to take one for whom her dark kiss was not the sweetest mercy. Even if that meant going hungry.*

*Life ends for all people eventually. Even the very gods do wax gigantic, collapse into their own gravity, and wander the skies in a deep and spherical slumber. For Children of Men and their diverse cousins, it is said among some that there is no kinder way to slip from their time as quick than in a Moroi maid's cool embrace. She gives her chilly kiss and whispers, "Peace be with you. All is well, for now is come your time of rest."*

*One November there was a terrible early blizzard. So thick were the clouds that for a fortnight no-one could tell day from night. And by the time the storm had passed, the sisters' little house had been so deeply buried as to enforce their state of confusion. Unable to tell if it was safe to go out and afraid, the sisters huddled together in the cold and began to waste away.*

*They were saved by a knock at their door. The one who knocked was a bear. He was not one of the ordinary, mute and nameless bears a-walk in the forests of this world, or he wouldn't have been out in snow of this type. But the maidens would not learn just how special he was for years to come. But he was special enough.*

*Being as the girls were decorous in their restraint, the cursed bear's enchanted blood was more than enough for him to share with both. And so the trio spent that horrible hard winter thus, cuddled together like a sow bear with her cubs, the maidens stealing but sips from the bear's hairy breast.*

*But in time came the Spring. And with the Spring, the thaw. The thaw exposed many things that sang in the mornings. And so did the bear depart, answering a strange siren song.*

*The maids sought to return to their friends in the ville. But with no one to tend the sick and burn the dead, the villagers all had fled, those that had not had been eaten by the shambling hunger. The girls were left all alone.*

*So they left their little cabin. Traveling by night and burrowing beneath the forest floor to sleep by day, they made their way in search of a place in the world where they could be secure.*

*One night, perilously near the dawn, the girls were startled by plaintive cries.*

*Shorter than a man, but wider, he was muscled but fat, rough-hewn but handsome. He wore a lustrous robe. The top of his head was bald as an egg, but his luxuriant beard would scrape the forest floor were it not clasped in the relentless beak of a hungry Forest Stalking Turtle.*

*Forest Stalking Turtles are among the most comically horrific ambush predators known. They always hunt in fours. Relentless and implacable, their ponderous slowness is in fact perhaps their greatest advantage. A quartet of Forest Stalking Turtles just does not quit. Just when a victim feels they've evaded the beasts and is finally safe, their sharp bills snap!*

*The little man cried out for help. And so Snow White did call the winds and bowl the three approaching turtles over, allowing her sister Rose Red to come close with her claws unsheathed and snip the tip of the little man's beard off, sending the fourth turtle unbalanced into his brothers. And with another gust, did Snow White send them into the river where they eventually fetched up in the sewers beneath New York City where the Pizza Rats did feed them there.*

*The little man looked at his saviors. First one, then another. He put his hands on his hips.*

*"You... f\*ck!ng... b!tc\*es!" he cursed. "What have you done to my luxurious beard?"*

Snow White looked at the ground. Rose Red looked at the trees. They linked hands and spoke softly as one. "We are sorry for having marred your beard, sir, such was not our intent." They both then looked meekly at the ground. "We were only trying to help."

The little man softened somewhat. "I see that now," he said. "And thus I forgive you. But be more mindful in the future." And thus he called forth dark magic and disappeared.

The two Moroi maids continued their journeys together. They saw many sad things as they made their mutual way through the night. They learned that the likely cause of this was that the Princes of This World all had become infected with the curse of therianthropy. They would be fine for three weeks of the year, but when the moon did wax in fullness, they would tear off their skins revealing bestial forms underneath. Wolves and bears and boars and badgers and sometimes things that were worse. Then they would cavort in the forests unaware of their Royal nature for three nights and return exhausted. It was no way to run a kingdom. Any kingdom.

One evening, just after their sunset rising, they heard a cry they'd heard before. They looked to the skies and saw the little man they'd helped before soaring above, not by his own agency, but caught in the clutches of a Giant Lost Trans-African Falcon. Acting quickly, the one called Snow White called the winds and blew the Falcon from its course. The one called Rose Red flew forth and slashed at the falcon's nether region with her claws, causing the bird to drop his quarry. The little man fell screaming. But before tragedy could end his tale, a second gust from the one called Snow White did send him safely splashing into the welcoming waters of the river that flowed nearby.

He emerged spluttering and stomping. "You f\*ck!ng bltcs!" He screamed. "Look how you've sodden my lustrous robe!" The one called Snow White looked at the ground. The one called Rose Red looked at the trees.

*They linked hands and spoke softly as one. "We are sorry for having sodden your robe, sir, such was not our intent." They both then looked meekly at the ground. "We were only trying to help."*

*The little man softened somewhat. "I see that now," he said. "And thus I forgive you. But be more mindful in the future." And thus he called forth dark magic and disappeared.*

*And the Moroi maids continued their journey and had many strange and interesting adventures that are not germane to the telling of this tale. But for this: They learned that the Princes of This World all were now gone. Seeking treatment for their disease, they had lit upon the legacy of the living armor. But this armor, sold by a little man with a long beard and a lustrous robe, had ensorcelled the wearers and bound them to its maker.*

*And so the Moroi maids, called Snow White and Rose Red did come to know the reason for their bear's departure. And so did they find their way deep into the halls under the mountain. And thus did they come to a cavernous hall where All the Princes of This World did guard the little man with his long beard and lustrous robe sitting on his throne of cunningly worked basalt.*

*The Underking gazed sternly at them. "You have trespassed on my under-mountain home. The penalty for such a crime is death."*

*The one called Snow White looked at the polished stone floor. The one called Rose Red looked at the ensorcelled armored Princes bracketing the throne. They linked hands and spoke softly as one. "We would not have been so bold. But we have in the not so distant past saved your life. Not once, but twice."*

*"Since you have twice saved me," said the Underking, "I will forgive your trespass this one time. But go you will and I mean now."*

Finally, the girls realized what it was that the Underking had really been saying to them all this time. So they called the mists and brought the winds and flew to him. The one called Snow White took his hand and kissed his throat. "All is well," she said. Kneeling, the one called Rose Red kissed his thigh. "Be at peace," she said. "Now is come your time of rest," they finished together. The Underking relaxed and with a heavenly smile, he joined his ancestors.

And then there came a clanking and a catering as the living armors which held ensorcelled all the princes of this world died. Still they were cursed with the forms of beasts. But freed from the armor's cold embrace, they were at least free to seek alternative treatments. Some were able to manage that condition. Some were able to discover one of the various cures. Some remained cursed all the days of their lives. But that day, they left the halls beneath the mountain and the two maidens called Snow White and Rose Red never to see them again.

Except for one. The bear who had slept with them that horrible winter so long yet not so long ago. And he ran to them. And he clasped them both in his bold embrace. And in the darkness the three kissed as one. And for many years, they lived together that way, shy Snow White and bold Rose Red and their magic bear-prince. And together in unholy matrimony, they bred and spawned many generations of curious fae creatures, not all of whom would be accounted as monsters in the eyes of the children of men.

# Local (Virtual) Event Flyers

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## VIRTUAL: Unevent

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December 05 (8 AM) - 06 (8 PM), 2020  
Kingdom of Atlantia

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This will be a Virtual Edition of Unevent. Great Officer and Order meetings will occur. Check back to see the schedule!

Unevent will be run in a manner similar to Atlantian University. There will be class times and links provided to each meeting. This year, due to the needs of the Kingdom, Unevent will be two days: from 9-5 on Saturday and 12-5 on Sunday. Officers should contact the officer in charge of each meeting to confirm they have the correct sign on information.

We have done our best to try to minimize scheduling conflicts. Unfortunately, it isn't possible to avoid all overlap. Officers may send their deputies or a designated attendee to an officer meeting. Officers and Order Principals should make sure to have a secretary to check people in to the meeting and to keep a roster of attendees.

**Site:** Virtual

**Site Notes:** Schedule : [http://atlantia.sca.org/direct\\_downloads/Unevent\\_2020.pdf](http://atlantia.sca.org/direct_downloads/Unevent_2020.pdf)

**Autocrat:** Simone de Barjavel (Sarah Toich), PO Box 157, Simpsonville, MD 21150, Phone: (410) 290-3961, E-mail: [seneschal@atlantia.sca.org](mailto:seneschal@atlantia.sca.org)

# VIRTUAL ROYAL COURT: Navarre Court at the Royal Palace of Olite

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December 11- 13, 2020  
Kingdom of Atlantia

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**Site:**

Lochmere.  
Virtual,  
Virtual,  
MD 21060

**Date/Time:**

2020-12-11 to 2020-12-13  
(Site opens at: AM, Site closes at: AM )

**Alcohol Allowed:** No

**Martial Activities:** No marshal activities planned

**Autocrat:**

Luned of Snowdon (Diane Stevens).  
488 Bibey Road,  
Carthage,  
NC 28327.  
Phone: (((910))) 60339.  
Email: [duchessluned AT gmail.com](mailto:duchessluned@gmail.com)

# VIRTUAL EVENT: Hawkwood Holiday Special

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December 12 2020 (10 AM - 5 PM )  
Barony of Hawkwood

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## O come all ye SCAdians!

Come Yuletide Hawkwood shall be hosting it's very own Holiday Special. There shall be court! There shall be quaffing! There shall definitely be heartfelt songs sung by a fire! If you are interested in hosting a class or meetup during this event, please contact the autocrat (Baroness Rhiannon) at Baroness@baronyofhawkwood.org. We will be taking a break in the afternoon for Their Majesties' court, and finishing before sunset.

The current schedule for the day is as follows (A more detailed schedule with event descriptions and updated zoom links is available at event website):

10:00am-11:00am Hawkwood Baronial Court

11:00-2:00 Classes/ Gatherings (Check website for most up to date info!)

2:00 Virtual Royal Court: Navarre Court at the Royal Palace of Olite

After court has Adjourned: Holiday Sing-Along/ Bardic!

Site: VIRTUAL: <https://tinyurl.com/hawkwoodspecial/>

Autocrat: (Lauren Smith-Mayberry), 26 Spring Street, Candler, NC 28715, Phone: (252) 635-0799, E-mail: baroness@baronyofhawkwood.org

Directions: VIRTUAL: <https://tinyurl.com/hawkwoodspecial/>



# VIRTUAL ROYAL COURT: Catalan Court at Castell de Cardona

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January 08- 10, 2021  
Kingdom of Atlantia

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**Site:**

Black Diamond.  
Virtual 12th Night,  
Virtual,  
VA 24016

**Date/Time:**

2021-01-08 to 2021-01-10  
(Site opens at: AM, Site closes at: AM )

**Alcohol Allowed:** No

**Martial Activities:** No marshal activities planned

**Autocrat:**

Luned of Snowdon (Diane Stevens).  
488 Bibey Road,  
Carthage,  
NC 28327.  
Phone: (((910))) 60339.  
Email: [duchessluned AT gmail.com](mailto:duchessluned@gmail.com)

# VIRTUAL ROYAL COURT: Andalusia Court at the Alhambra

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January 22- 24, 2021  
Kingdom of Atlantia

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**Site:**

Hidden Mountain.  
Virtual,  
Virtual,  
SC 29409

**Date/Time:**

2021-01-22 to 2021-01-24  
(Site opens at: AM, Site closes at: AM )

**Alcohol Allowed:** No

**Martial Activities:** No marshal activities planned

**Autocrat:**

Luned of Snowdon (Diane Stevens).  
488 Bibey Road,  
Carthage,  
NC 28327.  
Phone: (((910))) 60339.  
Email: [duchessluned AT gmail.com](mailto:duchessluned@gmail.com)

# Upcoming Events in the Kingdom

## Key

R: Royal Progress	K: King's Progress	Q: Queen's Progress
H: Highnesses' Progress	P: Prince's Progress	Pr: Princess' Progress

## December 2020

5-6	<a href="#">VIRTUAL: Unevent (R)</a>	Atlantia	Atlantia, MD ( <a href="#">Map</a> )
	<a href="#">VIRTUAL ROYAL COURT:</a>		
11-13	<a href="#">Navarre Court at the Royal Palace of Olite (R)</a>	Atlantia	Virtual, MD ( <a href="#">Map</a> )

## January 2021

	<a href="#">VIRTUAL ROYAL COURT:</a>		
8-10	<a href="#">Catalan Court at Castell de Cardona (R)</a>	Atlantia	Virtual, VA ( <a href="#">Map</a> )
	<a href="#">VIRTUAL ROYAL COURT:</a>		
22-24	<a href="#">Andalucia Court at the Alhambra (R)</a>	Atlantia	Virtual, SC ( <a href="#">Map</a> )
30	<a href="#">CANCELLED The Feast of Manannan Mac Lir</a>	Tear-Seas Shore	Harleyville, SC ( <a href="#">Map</a> )

## February 2021

6	Atlantian Crown Tourney	Atlantia	
13	<a href="#">Bright Hills Baronial Birthday 26</a>	Bright Hills	Manchester, MD ( <a href="#">Map</a> )
13	<a href="#">Winter University</a>	Atlantia	
19-21	<a href="#">Raven's Cove Baronial Birthday &amp; Investiture</a>	Raven's Cove	Richlands, NC ( <a href="#">Map</a> )
26-28	<a href="#">Tournament of Ymir (R)</a>	Windmasters' Hill	Boonville, NC ( <a href="#">Map</a> )

## March 2021

6	Kingdom Arts & Science Festival (TBD)	Atlantia	
26-28	<a href="#">Hidden Mountain Baronial Birthday</a>	Hidden Mountain	Bennettsville, SC ( <a href="#">Map</a> )
27-28	<a href="#">Defending the Gate</a>	Sudentorre	Spotsylvania, VA

## April 2021

10	<i>Spring Coronation (TBD) (R)</i>	Atlantia	
16-18	<a href="#"><u>Night Under a Faie Moon</u></a>	Lochmere	Annapolis, MD ( <a href="#">Map</a> )
17	<a href="#"><u>Festival of Elvegast: Journey to Avallon</u></a>	Elvegast	Hillsborough, NC ( <a href="#">Map</a> )
23-25	<a href="#"><u>Revenge of the Stitch VII</u></a>	Spiaggia Levantina	Denton, MD ( <a href="#">Map</a> )
24	<a href="#"><u>Birthday of the Dragon</u></a>	Saint Georges	Easley, SC ( <a href="#">Map</a> )

## May 2021

1	<i>Spring Crown Tourney (TBD)</i>	Atlantia	
28-30	<a href="#"><u>Highland River Melees</u></a>	Highland Foorde	Hagerstown, MD ( <a href="#">Map</a> )

## June 2021

5	<a href="#"><u>Storvik Novice and Unbelt Tournament</u></a>	Storvik	Upper Marlboro,, MD ( <a href="#">Map</a> )
12	<i>Summer University (TBD)</i>	Atlantia	
18-20	<a href="#"><u>Tourney of the Sun</u></a>	Charlesbury Crossing	Apex, NC ( <a href="#">Map</a> )
18-20	<a href="#"><u>Royal Archery Tournament</u></a> (R)	Bright Hills	Glen Arm, MD ( <a href="#">Map</a> )
18-20	<a href="#"><u>Known World Theater Arts</u></a>	Sacred Stone	Lincolnton, NC ( <a href="#">Map</a> )

## July 2021

9-11	<a href="#"><u>King's Assessment</u></a> (R)	Black Diamond	Big Island, VA ( <a href="#">Map</a> )
10	<a href="#"><u>Warriors' Games</u></a>	Tear-Seas Shore	Harleyville, SC ( <a href="#">Map</a> )
30-15	<a href="#"><u>Pennsic War XLIX</u></a>	Aethelmearc	

## August 2021

28	<i>Fall University (TBD)</i>	Atlantia	
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## September 2021

17-19	<a href="#"><u>Trial by Fire</u></a>	Bright Hills	Glen Arm, MD ( <a href="#">Map</a> )
18	<i>MMA Interkingdom University</i>	Atlantia	

## The Back Page...

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Photo credit: Lady Merewyn Scharp

*Good afternoon dear friends and neighbors! Apologies for the tardiness of this issue. Sadly I began to experience technical difficulties shortly after posting that I need a deputy to back me up during such occasions! Oh the irony!*

*Along those lines though, I could definitely use the services of a Deputy Baronial Chronicler! As stated in my post on the Book of Faces, this role does NOT create the expectation that the deputy would become the full-time Chronicler should something happen to me. This would only be a backup role wherein the deputy would publish the newsletter in my absence until I either*

*am back in action or a replacement Chronicler is found. Now, that's not to say that the deputy couldn't fill the role if they wanted to. But it would have to be the deputy's express desire to do so. If you have any interest or questions, please reach out to me! I don't bite...hard...much...*

*With the official business out of the way, how the heck are you guys doing? I know that the latest news from the BoD is disheartening, but we must stand together to weather this storm to its end. If you enjoy the virtual events, indulge in those and keep up with your friends. If virtual is not for you, work on upping your kit and encampment with new, big projects to fill spare time. Share with us your endeavors! We would all love to hear from folks across the Barony! If you need help writing an article or are unsure of what you could contribute, please feel free to reach out to me to bounce around ideas. Everyone has a strength and can contribute and I'm always happy to help!*

*Should you choose to submit an article or work for the Quill, please include the appropriate release form or a clear statement in e-mail that your submission can be used in the Nottingham Quill (release forms can be found here: <http://chronicler.atlantia.sca.org/Releases.php>). Please send submissions to me at ([chronicler@nottinghamcoill.atlantia.sca.org](mailto:chronicler@nottinghamcoill.atlantia.sca.org)). You can find the release forms at <http://chronicler.atlantia.sca.org/Releases.html> If you have any questions or need help with the forms, please let me know.*

*Yours in Service to the Dream,*

*Lady Merewyn Scharp, Baronial Chronicler*