

lancaster fantasy rally newsletter friday 23rd november 2018

and they all lived happily ever after...



a daring quest? completed it mate...

On Sunday morning our bright-eyed questers battled head to head in a game of Quidditch. Though some took into account the broom-buying guide, others left their brooms at home and opted for bamboo canes.



When Madam Hooch forgets her bludgers so players resort to neckers.

There were teams representing The Highlands, Midlands. The The Netherlands and The Lancaster...lands. After some turbulent flight and lots of flying balls, The Midlands team came out on top. Congratulations to the them! The less competitive witches and wizards tried their hand at wand making. There were some creations good enough to rival even Ollivander's expertise. We expect to see you all at Hogwarts soon.



Liam meticulously inspecting his wand.

Congratulations to the brave knights who survived reps, only those with the courage of a lion can make it through unscathed. To celebrate this achievement, the knights feasted on sweet treats and had a jolly ol' time.

At the closing ceremony the quest leaders gathered all the knights for a final farewell. Thank you to: Edwin, the Strong of Heart and Misguided of Volunteering for rallying the troops; Abigail, the Wise of Strategy for her execution of the masterplan; Abigail, the Overseer of Coin; Lucy, the Brave Custodian of Sustenance; Emily, the Champion of Nourishment; Helen, the Scribe; Daisy, the Astute of Proclamation; and Pip, the Creator of Dragon.

The bravest (and silliest) of questers received awards...



Answering the question of: Fantastic Beasts and where to find them.



These knights give Windermere a 4 star review.

the knights of famealot



We're off to see the wizard, the computer wizard is Ol.



Keele flying home with their prize for best fancy dress.



A night of celebration, in a room hotter than Mordor.



Team Parks and Rec receiving their prize for finding Pendragon's jewels.

the knights of shamealot



Early to bed so voted 'Most Brownie-like'



Nottingham crawling away from the responsibilities of hosting a rally.



Just when you thought the worst was over, you find yourself Liver-pulling yourself along the floor.



SUGS to be you right now.

horoscopes



Aires:

You may find you ask yourself: is this real life or is this just fantasy?



Virgo:

You have the determination and resilience of the Black Night.



Pisces:

Yure teh lurd of teh reings.





Its best you keep the secret that you turned up to 'fantasy' rally with your whips and chains and realised you got the wrong idea.



Libra:

Your university degree? YOU SHALL NOT PASS!



Cancer:

Sorry we read the stars wrong yesterday, it's looking bad again, worse than ever.

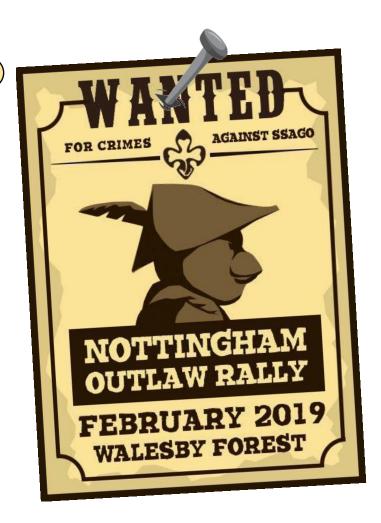


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fantasy riddles:

Answer from Sunday was: Tongue!

ye olde joke section

Paddy the orc takes his mates back to see his new flat, and after a few more beers one of the lads asks him whats the big brass gong hanging on the wall,

Paddy says, "Its my speaking clock"!

"How does it work?" his mate asks.

"I'll show you", and Paddy hits it full pelt with a claw hammer,

A deep troll-voice from next door yells

"For goodness sake you orc-git, its twenty to three in the morning!!

Edited by Reuben, Georgina and Kerry of Keele SSAGO