

April 2015

# Visvana

Today

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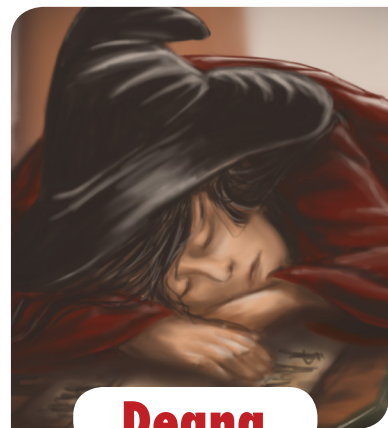
**ENCHANTMENT SCANDAL REVEALED!**  
**"HE WENT THROUGH MY MEMORIES!"**



**Vanek**  
Still using magic to get laid!



**Sevethe**  
"This school is an insult to my legacy!"



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# Visvana Today

## Contents

**4 Staff Secrets! What They Don't Teach!**  
All the things you didn't know about the teachers at Visvana!

**5 Madness Unleashed!**  
Seveth the Visvana speaks with us for the first time after his five-hundred year imprisonment!

**6 Endless Library Mysteries Uveiled!**  
The mysterious Ghost of the library finally reveals the secrets of the Endless space to *Visvana Today*.

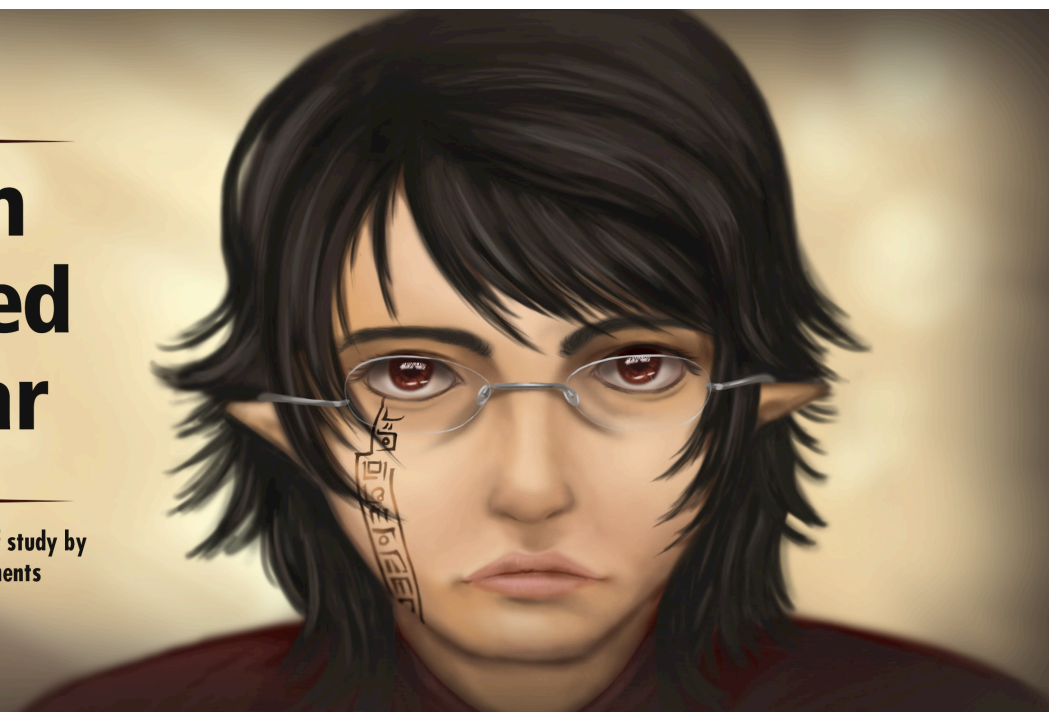
**9 Cover Story! Naya's Struggle!**  
Naya Grindas tells all about her time apprenticing under former Archmage Vanek.

**12 Vanek Still a Piece of Drow Filth**  
*Visvana Today* finally interviews this piece of animate trash under arcane protection.

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# THE THINGS YOU DON'T LEARN IN CLASS!



## Dean of the School Actually Demon Prince Sloth!

So we've heard a lot of about Deana, and while I wasn't able to schedule and interview I did manage to dig up a few interesting facts. First of all Deana is a demon prince in disguise. Using the masculine form of that regal station is merely a token, demon regents are genderless. Which makes the scandal between her and school founder Sevethe Visvana even stranger! It also leaves to our imaginations what her and Vanek were doing in her office on all those late night 'faculty meetings'. We also know that the level of hell she's supposed to rule is sloth, which is no surprise considering the amount of work she does around here! As to why legions of her loyal followers are not breaking her out of this dump of an establishment? Well to that the dean herself had to say "why would I leave? I have an unlimited supply of free booze and a nice comfy chair!" so there you have it folks. The Dean of Visvana. Deana Pigrita, Demon Prince Sloth.

## Felnar Avesora: An Exiled Prince! Incestuous Scandal!

Avesora, a name surname you probably haven't heard added to unpopular Abjuration Archmage Felnar's name before. You might recognize the surname as being very familiar to the large fae corporation, The Avesora Empire, a subsidiary of the Blue Mountain Syndicate, but still the largest exporter of fae manufactured weapons and armor. You might also find it interesting to note that while Felnar is the oldest and therefore rightful heir to the company, instead he's teaching abjuration here and his younger brother is leading the company. Why was he exiled from his family? An anonymous source has stated that it's because Felnar was found having incestuous relations with his sister! Chew on that the next time you're bored to death in class.



# SEVETHE VISVANA

## Brilliant Visionary or Deranged Lunatic?

After being freed from his arcane prison from beneath the school, he has come to assume his place as dean of the school that bears his namesake; but is he really fit to take the position after *half a millenia* of being locked away?



**I:** So Sevethe Visvana, the founder and namesake of the school, how are you?

**S:** Well, better that I should be, all things considered.

**I:** So, where to begin... you look very spry for a man your age.

**S:** Let's just say spending five hundred years in an arcane prison is not the most physically strenuous of activities.

**I:** Ahh, let's talk about that, I understand you were locked under the school for five hundred years, yet you seem saner than most of the other teachers here.

**S:** That is the depressing reality we live in.

**I:** So tell me, how did you do it? For any vagrant wizards out there who might be staring down multiple life terms in prison, how did you manage to retain your sanity?

**S:** Well I had the odd spot of company, my mirror for one, was a tool that I could use to communicate with certain people on the surface.

**I:** Interesting, so tell me about it, I was lead to believe that your prison was completely magically isolated, so how did you manage to reach out and affect the material plane?

**S:** You don't become curator of a wizard university unless you have more than a little arcane might. There are cracks in any cage, chinks in any armour. I was able to slide a trickle of my power through, enough to allow me to cast my consciousness into a mirror. Mirrors are a tool that I've always had a bit of an affinity towards, so speaking through one wasn't a momentous feat.

**I:** Did you speak to anyone interesting?

**S:** Naya Grindas was one I spoke to frequently during her university years. She was very accepting of a voice coming through a mirror.

**I:** Yea, she's a little too accepting by half, in my opinion.

**S:** What does that mean?

**I:** You'll understand when you get the issue of

this magazine.

**S:** You think I have time to read trash like this?

**I:** Well, I.. Anyways, so I understand you're looking at displacing Deana as the dean of the school.

**S:** Well of course, I founded the school. I created it from nothing, and what has she done in her five hundred years of sheperding this magnificent establishment? She's allowed it to become a decept laughable mockery of an arcanery! We employ criminals, our students are imbeciles, our reputation is in shambles, and our paper, or paper is a goddamned tabloid!

**I:** Hey now! This paper generates a lot of revenue for the school!

**S:** I didn't want my school to be some kind of entertaining farce that the nobility pours funds into so they can laugh at our shortcomings! We were supposed to be the zenith of arcane mastery on this plane! We were supposed to be a proud establishment that young magelings would look up to. They'd crane their heads to the sky and say 'When I become powerful enough, I want to go to Visvana, because I want to learn from the best'. But no, we're just some trashy establishment that your magazine drags through the mud on a weekly basis!

**I:** I would not call it-

**S:** Oh shut up. This interview is over. Get out!

So I was unable to complete my interview with Sevethe Visvana. On an unrelated note I would not talk to him about the state of Visvana University if you want to stay in his good graces. ▼

-Ingris Scribings



Photograph by Malyn Krond

# THE ENDLESS LIBRARY

How Does it Work?  
 Archivist Leth  
 Tells All!

Our Spectral curator finally opens the book on this mysteriously infinite space! He also reveals the spicy secret of who killed him!

**I:** So Leth, nice of you to come here for this interview. So let's get right to it. It has come to my attention that a lot of people outside Visvana University read this publication

**L:** It is more popular than one would think.

**I:** Is that a respectful way of saying it's more popular than it deserves to be?

**L:** It is whatever you think it is.

**I:** Ahem, well anyways, the people on the outside and our investors, are a little curious about the Endless Library and the ghost that curates it, namely you, Leth.

**L:** Well we do use the Endless Library as a recruitment and selling point for the school.

**I:** It's in all our ads.

**L:** Speaking of ads, we really need to update ours.

**I:** Which one?

**L:** The one where the sun illuminates Visvana University as it floats majestically over rolling green hills and Lord Fiere's manse. It's not accurate any more, that picture is over 100 years old, and still features the part of the conjuration wing that we lost in that awful fire four years ago, and Lord Fiere doesn't want to affiliate themselves with us any more. In fact he's sent us several letters regarding-

**I:** We'll get right on that. Ahem, anyways, we're here to talk about the library.

**L:** That's what I was told.

**I:** So the question that's on everyone's mind, the question everyone's dying to know the answer to - is it really endless?

**L:** Yes.

**I:** Can you... elaborate on that?

**L:** Well, it utilizes the same kind of spells that many people use for pocket dimensions to hide their familiars, only on a much grander scale. You see-

**I:** Remember, the readers can't see your hands.

**L:** Ah yes, I forget myself, I'm pointing to a glass of water. So what would you do if your glass was half full and you needed more water?

**I:** I'd get a better outlook on life?

**L:** Exactly, you'd get more water from a tap, which comes from a river or lake or so on. Obtaining additional space is the same, the planes have a nigh infinite amount of space, so you only need to create a passageway to get additional space.

**I:** So are you saying the back half of the library is floating out in the planes somewhere? What if some other wizard wanders in?

**L:** Not quite. Just like the cup of water it came from a 'lake' but it's in your glass now, you don't need to worry about a fish swimming into it.

**I:** But if a dog pissed in the lake and then I got my water it would still taste like dog piss.

**L:** Correct, so let's say someone dumped some garbage in some space and you called that space, it's possible you would get a load of garbage along with your space.

**I:** What if a person was in there? Wouldn't people be teleporting all over the place if it worked like that?

**L:** You'd think so, but it's not like that. Now, theologians argued this for quite some time, I have an excellent book on it-

**I:** Just give me the cliffs notes, please, we only have a two-page spread.

**L:** Ah yes, sorry. So in essence you're calling *space*, and by definition, space cannot be filled, otherwise it would cease to be called space, if it was say, filled with the aforementioned garbage you'd call it a landfill instead.

**I:** Is it kind of like when you call a fireball you won't accidentally get wood or air or other stuff?

**L:** It's very similar in principle, yes, since matter cannot be created or destroyed, everything has to come from somewhere. So whenever we call fire or lightning we are actually simply creating a passageway to drag these substances, and nothing else, from the planes they originate on. Mistakes happen when something foreign slips through the link, or when an untangle pathway has been established.

**I:** I feel like I'm in first year abjuration.

**L:** This is similar to the speech I used to give in that class.

**I:** Really? You haven't always been the librarian here?

**L:** Oh heavens no, I've moved around the school quite a bit, you know that Deana doesn't exactly launch the most... exuberant recruitment campaign, so we often have staffing issues. I'm not really going anywhere so it's easy enough for me to fill in.

**I:** That's something else I've been meaning to ask, why are you still here? Why haven't you moved on yet?

**L:** You know a ghosts reason for lingering is a rather personal question.

**I:** I understand that, but you are talking to a reporter from *Visvana Today*, I mean, if you were expecting tact or an easy deflection you're a little misguided about this publication.

**L:** I suppose so. Well if you must know I wish to recreate my book collection. After the Sevethe Visvana was incarcerated the library was looted in the resulting chaos, and I lost a lot of rare one of a kind pieces to my collection.

**I:** Could you tell me a little more about when Sevethe was expunged from Visvana? I heard you died defending the man against a demon horde that he himself summoned. And that he was thrown in arcane prison shortly after.

**L:** Well now that is simply not true. I died defending Sevethe against the friends he had betrayed.

**I:** If he was a traitor, why did you defend him?

**L:** Because I owe the man a great deal, I swore a solemn oath and on my honor as a silver dragon. I cannot break it.

**I:** I don't suppose you're going to tell me more about that?

**L:** Absolutely not.

**I:** Can you tell me something else then; who killed you?

**L:** That I can divulge, it was Deana. She pierced my heart with some kind of demonforged weapon.

**I:** That's... incredible. I've never seen Deana do anything but drink and nap.

**L:** Yes, she certainly has become more lethargic since Sevethe's departure.

**I:** Now I've heard a rumor, were Sevethe and Deana an item?

**L:** They were indeed lovers.

**I:** Interesting. Seeing as Sevethe has just recently been released, do you think they would fancy *Visvana Today* with a joint interview?

**L:** Considering what I've just told you, I do not think that would be in good taste.

**I:** Perhaps not... but you're forgetting, this is *Visvana Today!* Anyways we're running out of time here Leth, is there anything else you want to tell us about yourself or the Endless Library that might intrigue the nobility of Igras and the investors at The Blue Mountain Syndicate?

**L:** I suppose I would like to leave them with the simple fact that if they ever do decide to peruse the Endless Library not to challenge that notion, since it is essentially infinite space it is incredibly easy to get lost. Many haughty students who have ventured to disprove that simple fact have not returned.

**I:** Well that's everything, thank you for your time Leth

**L:** thank you for giving me the opportunity to be heard. ▼

**-Ingris Scribings**





# Inside Enchantment: The terrifying truth about mind altering charms

Editorial by: **Ingris Scribings**  
Photographs by: **Malyn Krond**

“I knew he went through my memories;  
I wanted him to know  
how much I hated him.”

# A look into the Corrupt Depravity of Arcane Compulsion

Meeting with Naya Grindas was easier than I thought. She met me at the now abandoned Temple of Eramis to talk about her time apprenticing under Archmage Vanek. This was a real treat, since *until now* all his former apprentices were under geass to prevent them from making a formal statement. Naya's bravery is remarkable as she stands before me, a grounded and firm look on her face, her ash-blonde hair neatly pulled back. It's incredible she can put forth such a composed visage after what she's been through, her inner strength is inspiring.

**I:** So, Naya, I understand you've been Vanek's apprentice for almost six years now.

**N:** That's correct, just a little over six.

**I:** This is an incredible opportunity for *Visvana Today*, only recently has Vanek allowed us open interviews with his apprentices.

**N:** It hasn't been easy, I'll tell you that much. I don't really know where to begin...

**I:** Why don't you tell me a little about Vanek himself? We've all heard of him, but we don't know anything about the man under the rumors, who is he really?

**N:** He's... I'm still trying to figure that out myself. He's kinder than most people think he is... This is kind of hard to explain but let me try. Can I have an old issue of this magazine?

**I:** Sure, but can you explain what you're doing so the readers understand? It's all well and good to use a visual aide for me, but the readers can't see it.

**N:** Alright, so Vanek is kind of like this magazine. You see the front cover and it's pretty nice looking, a little garish but seems classy enough.

**I:** I want to mention that she's referring to last month's cover that featured Archmage Fil and Annabelle standing back to back.

**N:** Right, so when you first meet Vanek he seems like a really nice draw, he certainly holds your attention, he's not too bad to look at, and you like him. Then you open the cover.

**I:** Are you implying that *Visvana Today* isn't just as nice on the

inside?

**N:** Do you want me to explain or not?

**I:** Sorry, carry on.

**N:** And you see all these horrible things, disgusting awful things. The kinds of things you wish you could erase from your mind but can't.

**I:** Hey now! That's my article about how Felnar is secretly funding a gay underground S&M society, that's really important information there!

**N:** Can I finish my analogy?

**I:** Sorry, sure.

**N:** So when you move to this stage we kind of call it... leaving the dream.

**I:** Leaving the dream?

**N:** Yea, it's what the apprentices call it.

**I:** Could you... explain it to me?

**N:** Sure, like I said, when you first meet Vanek you really like him, mostly because he's enchanting you, and you'll do anything to get his approval, we call that the dream, because you're not really living in reality.

**I:** How do you wake up?

**N:** He asks you. It's common knowledge that Vanek does more than teach his students. What's the target demographic for this magazine?

**I:** Well, people who attend Visvana University, so 18+ if that's

what you're asking. It's alright, you can talk about that kind of thing.

**N:** Okay, yes, so Vanek uses us as... bedmates, often. Which you can imagine is pretty traumatic. I mean, we're here to learn spellcraft and become accomplished mages, we're not the most sexually adamant of people. And he always picks the younger ones, so often it's our first time.

*She kinds of looks away when she says that. I get the impression it was her first time as well.*

**N:** And after he's done, he'll ask us if we want to return to the dream. If we say yes, he wipes our memories and it will be like it never happened. We can go back to thinking he's the greatest draw that ever walked the planes. If we say no...

**I:** ...You keep your memories. Why would anyone ever say no?

**N:** Usually we don't, not at first anyways. It's not until the fifth or sixth time that we choose to say no. When we finally realize that the trauma from realizing the truth over and over again isn't as bad as simply remembering everything, things get less painful each time they happen, that's part of why we have memories. Besides, it takes a special kind of deranged to willingly live in an illusion.

**I:** I'm pretty sure if my reality was getting raped by a creepy old drow I'd choose the dream every time. Anyways, we've all had our suspicions about this brood of young attractive apprentices, but this is the first time I've heard about him manipulating their

memories. We know he's a mind mage, but I never suspected him of doing something so blunt and... illegal.

**N:** I suppose it's a little shocking if you haven't experienced it first hand.

**I:** So Naya, I have another question, it's known that seven months ago, when his depraved hobbies were brought to light, he was fired from the school and forced to release those he was holding under his enchantments, do you recall that day?

**N:** Yes I remember that vividly.

**I:** You stayed with him, the only one who didn't scatter, and in fact, you're still with him, why?

**N:** Because I love him.

**I:** I... Really? I thought you said he didn't use his magic on you anymore?

**N:** He doesn't. It's my own choice to feel this way.

**I:** I just want to remind the readers that anyone that comes into the *Visvana Today* studio is purged of all magic. Otherwise even I don't think even I would really believe what she was telling me. So Naya, can you tell me precisely when you realized you loved him?

**N:** I can't really, but I do remember the night I stopped hating him.

**I:** Close enough.

**N:** It was after my evening appointment. I was curled up on the bed, still feeling sick and unclean, mentally going over ways to free myself, ways to... off him before he noticed.

**I:** Do a lot of his apprentices think about murdering him?

**N:** I can't speak for others but I know I planned to kill him on a daily basis, I did it because I knew he went through my memories and I wanted him to know how much I hated him. It's one thing to take another person body without their permission, but to invade their mind? As a wizard our mind is our most potent weapon, and as elven people it's one of the few things we can truly call our own. It's where we leave thoughts that aren't acceptable, where we go when we don't want anyone else around, it's where our deepest secrets are hidden. To change something like that, it's repulsive, it's disgusting, you're messing with the very core of their being.

**I:** So you said you stopped hating him at some point? Because the more I hear about him the more I think that's not possible.

**N:** Ahh yes. He was sitting on the edge of the bed. By the gods, I'll never forget it. He was staring out the window, the moonlight the only illumination, and I saw him crying.

**I:** Crying? He was crying?

**N:** That's what I thought. I was outraged.

**I:** Rightly so.

**N:** I wanted to strangle him more than ever then. *What the fuck gave him the right to cry when he did such horrible things to others?! I remember thinking that exact thing. He turned to me, he must've seen me move, or perhaps he skimmed my surface thoughts and they'd come back so loud and vicious he just had to*



look. And he smiled.

**I:** He smiled?

**N:** Yea, that kind of pathetic smile you give someone when they ask you what's wrong, and you don't want to talk about it, so you pretend you're happy and everything's okay. It was one of those. He smiled and told me he knew I was curious, that he knew I hated him too much to care. When he said that... he sounded hurt. His voice was just on the edge of cracking, he was

just barely holding himself together, and in that moment, I saw him differently, he wasn't some kind of inhuman monster that preyed on young women-

**I:** He kind of still was,

**N:** He was a pathetic, lonely old drow. Someone who knew that no one actually liked him. So he enchanted them. But every time he used his magic to change that, another little part of him died because he knew that their words weren't their own, their smiles could

never be genuine.

**I:** And that was it? You loved him then?

**N:** No. Not then. I was still filled with frustration and indignity over what he was doing, but it was different, in a way, he was a little like me.

**I:** But you weren't going and forcing women to sleep with you by controlling their brains.

“I’m going to stay by him, for as long as he lets me because I love him”

**N:** I wasn't; but I was lonely, I understood what it was like to have no one else. To be alone in the world. And I think that was when it began. That was the first time I truly saw him as a person again, and I think as I grew to understand him, that's when I fell in love.

**I:** Excuse me for saying so, but there is something really wrong with that.

**N:** Oh probably.

**I:** So what's the future for the two of you? Does he feel the same way back?

**N:** I don't know.

**I:** What do you mean you don't know?

**N:** I mean *I don't know*. He's private. I mean, he doesn't mess with my brain any more, but he doesn't really treat me differently than the other girls.

**I:** So what are you going to do?

**N:** What *I am* doing, all *I can* do really. I'm going to stay by him, for as long as he lets me, because I love him and I can't do anything else.

**I:** Wow. That's incredible. Well that's all the time we have for you today, thanks for coming in Naya Grindas, it's been a pleasure.

**N:** It has. Thank you for giving me this opportunity to explain Vanek to people, I just want people to know he's more than an inhuman monster.  
**I:** I don't know if you've proven that, but it certainly has been interesting. ▽

# Vanek Still a Douche!

**After being fired from Visvana University he's still using enchantment spells to take what he wants! Having snaked his way into the Igros aristocracy he continues his despicable tirade of selfish hedonism! When will it finally end?**

**I:** So Vanek, many people have been asking for an interview with you, and while I'd rather never speak to you in my mortal life, it appears the readers have spoken.

**V:** Well of course, I'm a very popular public figure, after all.

**I:** So earlier in this issue we had an interview with Naya Grindas about her time... apprenticing under you.

**V:** Oh really now? I do hope she said some good things about me.

**I:** Better than you deserve.

**V:** That was rather scathing, I think your attitude needs a little adjustment.

**I:** Vanek I came here with a ring of spell deflection, do not try to enchant me.

**V:** Well then. I see why you've been so brazen with your etiquette.

**I:** Anyways, so Naya told the readers some interesting things about her duties as your apprentice, would you care to enlighten us?

**V:** Well I would rather not, but seeing as you've brought two armoured guards with you whom I can assume are also under some kind of arcane protection I don't really have a choice do I?

**I:** Now, now, no need to be bitter, I mean, you always have a choice. Or rather, as much choice as you gave your apprentices.

**V:** ...

**I:** So, tell us, what were the duties of your apprentices?

**V:** Well the normal sort of thing, teaching classes, keeping the office clean, looking after paperwork, pursuing independent learning.

**I:** Now, I think in that little shopping list you may have excluded something very vital, something rather... indicative of your particular brand of teaching.

**V:** I know a leading question when I hear one.

**I:** So can you deny the allegations that you had students performing illicit sexual functions at your behest.

**V:** Of course I deny such a garish and obviously slanderous accusation.

**I:** Are you saying Naya was lying then?

**V:** I... I will not call Naya a liar.

**I:** So we're at an impasse here.

**V:** I dislike this line of questioning, can we move on to something else?

**I:** Sure. Let's talk about how you were fired from Visvana University.

**V:** Oh, what a fun topic.

**I:** I understand that four of the other archmages cornered you and delivered your expulsion rather violently.

**V:** That did happen, I believe it was filed under excessive use of force.

**I:** Yes, yes, can you describe that in more detail?

**V:** Of course. I was working placidly in my office, teaching my students when four of the other archmages threw the doors open, and asked a few clipped questions before they began assaulting me, having clearly prepared a repertoire of vicious combat-oriented spells beforehand.

**I:** I have another source here that says there was some polite discourse beforehand about your mental control over the students in your employ, and how you were asked to leave peacefully.

**V:** Oh yes, they certainly asked me to relinquish my job before they started throwing spells around my office. Let me ask you

this, if someone barged into your office with three of their friends, eyes ablaze with arcane might, and told you to politely leave your place of employment lest you be eradicated from this plane of existence, would you call it polite discourse?

**I:** That's besides the point.

**V:** I believe it is the point.

**I:** Now, now, no need to say that with such vitriol.

**V:** Can I please go now? This is clearly a slanderous article filled with libel, as is characteristic of the gauche and low class publication that is *Visvana Today*.

**I:** Alright, just one last question. Do you still retain sexual relations with Naya Grindas?

**V:** Yes.

**I:** Do you continue to forcibly alter her mind and memories?

**V:** I do not. Anything the girl told you is of her own volition. Now get the hell out of my estate before I consider this slight to be upgraded to an affront and decide to pursue vengeance on my own time.

**I:** Thank you so much for your cooperation former Archmage Vanek. ▽

## Vanek Attacked Visvana Today's Ingris!

When approached for this interview, Vanek actually attempted to enchant *Visvana Today's* Ingris Scirbings, likely to manipulate her into falsifying parts of the interview or otherwise to soften the damage the truth will have on his reputation. Of course, being privvy to Vanek's brazen amorality, Ingris brought a ring of spell deflection to the meeting, displaying forethought befitting a true Wizard!



### Did You Know?

Vanek has over thirty 'maids' in his employ. Among the women he claims are there exclusively for housekeeping, are efreeti chancellor Fiere's daughter, Lady Mercury's youngest daughter, Ovelia and Lady Avesora. Even the nobility are forced to turn a blind eye to his vagrant indecency!

## ENROLL IN SUNNY VISVANA UNIVERSITY

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\* Contest entry requires a vial of your own blood and 250GP, as well as a valid slip confirming your enrollment at Visvana University, which is non-refundable. The degree will be in abjuration, this is non-negotiable. If you terminate your enrollment within 90 days you are no longer eligible to claim your prize. The degree is not tax deductible, with the exception of the plane Beaurucrat. Limit one degree per applicant. The degree is non-transferable. You cannot win the degree if you are currently a student at Visvana. By signing this form you agree that your soul upon the time of your expiration is property of Visvana University for all eternity.





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### **Sodanis Elthamar**

*Head of the Voda Deaprtment*

Living Shadow & Coach of the Swim Team

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Lacoste University | Lat: 187 Long: 195 Alt: 15km | Planar code: X16Y