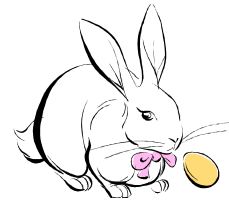


# Sanctuary!!!!



April 2010

Well folks,

This is it. This is my final issue of Sanctuary. The torch is being passed. It is my hope that you guys stay as awesome as you are and submit for Jer like you did for me. This newsletter can't do it without you! Always remember this is YOUR newsletter.

I have enjoyed every month I have worked on Sanctuary and I hope that you enjoyed what I put together. This is a very exciting time for me. My wonderful husband has started the process to buy me a house so I will be consumed with turning a house into a home.

Be good and if you can't be good then be careful!

All my love!  
Shelley



The ONLY adult diaper approved for the Citizens of the Meritocracy.  
Be great even when you poop!

Did you know?

In 1987 American Airlines saved \$440,000 by eliminating one olive from each salad served in first class.



## SPRITE



A mournful sprite of mischievous content. The darkness from within curves the truth to be bent. A wild thing with dreams of fantasy, the pleasures of the world to bring her ecstasy. "By thy pain you are enlightened, the object of affection to be frightened. Given a tease of what it can be, the obsession of fear now controls me." Why the others could not be as is she, because they fail the truth to see. While they gallop and play, as they do in their way, her darkness creates a distance she must stay. Why should she feel the outcast after all, it is they who are weak, they who will fall.

Trisha DuBois  
US2007029550

# Acting 101 - Let's talk about characterization.

The tools of an actor are the body and the voice.

How does your character appear differently than you do?

How does your character move differently than you do?

How does your character speak differently than you do?

Appearance, movement, and speaking are the difference between you playing yourself with superpowers and playing a rich character that people will remember.

You don't have to be a seasoned actor or have taken acting classes to do a few simple things:

## 1. Observe people and characters -

Do you have a crazy aunt or uncle? What makes them 'crazy'? Do they do anything that you can copy? Johnny Depp says his favorite way to make a character is to combine three characters from his personal life. Captain Jack Sparrow included, in part, his lazy house cat.

**\*\*Be careful of a trap - don't try to play a character based on a comedy pair; you will find yourself all characterized up and no one to play off of.\*\***

## 2. Start small -

Do simple, subtle changes at first, and more dramatic ones later. The more dramatic shifts take more time and energy. It's easier to walk with a slight limp, than to completely change your natural gait. It's easier to speak at a different speed or with different emphasis, than to adopt a foreign accent.

Can you stand a bit differently than normal with a different posture? What can you do with your hands?

## 3. Respond slowly at first -

Unless we are in the mind-set of our character, we tend to respond how *\*we\** would respond to situations and comments, instead of how our characters would respond. Give yourself a few seconds to respond at first and allow shorter amounts of time as you get more into your character's head space.

Use the five to fifteen minute break between the meeting and 'game-on' to review your character history and its traumatic events. And then evaluate your goals for that game. This will help you get into your character's mindset.

## 4. Expression and Emotion -

The facial expressions and body postures we have actually affect our emotions. So - we want to play a sad character? Spend a couple of minutes making the face you make when you cry and hunching your shoulders. Want the character to be surly? Frown a little and tilt your head toward or away from the target.

Lastly I will leave the readers with a challenge:

What hints and tips can YOU give Sanctuary to help players get our Role-play to the next level?

--

Enjoy the Journey,

Aaron D. Capps

Ask Wren....

Hello Darlings,

For months now you have sent me your questions and I have imparted my wisdom to you. It is my greatest hope that some of the gems dropped in this column have helped you in many ways. With all the new changes in my Requiem I have given my editor the word that I will not be able to continue to dispense my wisdom.

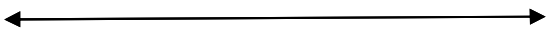
Understandably she was devastated and not only begged and pleaded but actually shed tears in an effort to have me continue on the staff. Sadly I had to break her little heart and decline.

The ride has been fun and I'm sure that another will come along to dispense advice for free.

Be blessed in all you do.

Ta!  
Wren

A democracy is nothing more than mob rule, where fifty-one percent of the people may take away the rights of the other forty-nine.



I predict future happiness for Americans if they can prevent the government from wasting the labors of the people under the pretense of taking care of them.

Thomas Jefferson



Photo by Kimberly Perkins

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### Withering Tree

What do you see by fleeting glance upon this tree?  
Is there happiness or fear, within a weeping willows tear?  
Is it the beauty of the leaves as spring is reborn?  
Do you see the emptiness and forlorn?  
Is it the beauty of the dew that rests upon the morning light?  
The darkness of the stars that reflect the shadows of night?  
Are your interpretations mislead by want, or the brilliant colors of the dawn?  
For it is not my intention to have been all that you wish upon.  
With only a moment of time in the vastness of existence  
How can one love completely, without resistance?  
I am this tree that stands within the wind,  
A weathered soul, condemned by sin.  
My beauty attracts even the affections of the sun, the moon reflects upon my gaze  
My inner torments a never-ending maze.  
As a scavenger of nature you feast upon my bounty, gorge upon my yield,  
With bitterness of the fruits harvest, the only weapon left to wield.  
My leaves now turn away, from those who are meant to care.  
The pain of being carved upon, too much to bare.  
As my limbs now grow they reach for only one,  
The rays of light, give life and illumination, from my beloved sun.

Trisha DuBois  
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