

# WARNING

‘The most merciful thing in the world, I think, is the inability of the human mind to correlate all its contents.’

–H.P. Lovecraft, *The Call Of Cthulhu*

Welcome, gentle reader, to the strangest, most bizarre event in Amtgard history...

Through a primeval rift in space and time comes this strange offering. A tome so beyond the comprehension of the mortal mind that to read it is to peer into the depths of...

**MADNESS!!!**

I speak of what you now hold in your hands...

The Talons **Of** The **Parrot**

the monthly newsletter from Amtgard's counterpart in A parallel dimension known to us as...

**OTHERWORLD.**

A world much like ours, yet startlingly different.

The original text came through in A form so...

**ALIEN**

that in order to bring it to you I risked, nay...

**SACRIFICED**

my own sanity to transcribe the weird symbols.

Its contents will at once amuse, entertain, enlighten, upset, offend and disturb.

You have been warned, enjoy.

Yours In Service,  
*Asmund Brandsson*

**CRAFTGARD  
KINGDOM OF THE STARCHAMBER  
PRESENTS**

**The  
Talons Of The  
Parrot**

**Volume 15  
Issue 3**

**Edited By  
ArchAdmiral Asthma Blandsson,  
Prime Sinister2**

# Table Of Contents

Announcements.....	2
Craptgard History Update	
By Sir Arroganthris of Shallowlake.....	3
History Or His-Story	
Reported by Percival Cryer.....	3
The Day Of A Hundred Wet Craptgarders	
By Percival Cryer.....	4
Knighthood, IT'S CRAP!!!	
By Ravachol The Ranter.....	5
Advertisements.....	6

## From the Editor

There have been a lot of rumors flying around about dissention and back-biting within the ranks of ~~The Shadow Court~~.

As one who has been A.L.P.H.A. cleared, <sup>The Shadow Court cannot be touched!</sup> I feel qualified and duty bound to say that these are rumors only! As a journalists of character, I understand that even MY allies are not immune to The **Parrot's** watchful eye. No group in Craptgard is as close as the Secret Masters.

<sup>Yes, we keep our friends close But our enemies closer!</sup>  
We, er, *THEY* stand behind each other 100%!  
<sup>With daggers firmly in hand!</sup>

## Staff

Asthma, Editor  
Percival, Reporter  
Ravachol, Resident Ranter  
Maxymos, Ad. Agent

# Announcements

The results of next week's Directors Of Government Status (D.O.G.S.) Elections are available today upon request to any Craptgardians with A.L.P.H.A. Clearance as issued by

**The Shadow Court**

Accept the rule of the Shadow Court and no one gets hurt!

All others must wait until after the 'election'.

**Fishball** practices will begin on Thursdays.

This is not only for the **Brasshat** Kingdom event this spring, but for **Aruckus** in the Kingdom of the Soap Operas this summer.

Bring your OWN **cloved** trout to practices,

ALL flounder will be carefully checked,  
and REMEMBER, Blowfish has been strictly **DISALLOWED!!!**

The Reverend Slyvar The Various

Rev. Slyvar is your friend. Trust Rev. Slyvar.

would like to invite you all to the Friday night meeting of his Church Triumphant of Humanitarian and Universal

Love Hope and Understanding,

©THUHU saves! He might get hungry later.

as he honors the newest initiates of the Hefneric Priesthood and shows off his new Shatner Turbo **2000™** hairpiece

Remember, Friday night is ladies' night!

Come to Bullhead

Any lady, accompanied by another lady,  
receives free drinks until **2am!**

Come a little closer

Congratulations! !!

To Countess Robinson,

Not only is she now an official citizen of our kingdom,

and new member of Gilded Lions,

but she is also **Autocrapt** for this year's

Bland Gathering!

Here's to you, Ms. Robinson!

Asthma apologizes for his behavior at last week's demo.

He realizes now that addressing a cafeteria full of sixth's graders and their parents

while naked with a 'water buffalo' hat was, indeed, inappropriate,  
as was his introduction:

"I just drank a bottle of tequila, I'm in the mood to party,  
any of you girls over eighteen?"

In the future he will attempt to restrain himself.

# Craptgard History Update

By Sir Arroganthis of Shallowlake

January 4

My toilet was defiant,  
but I, with my Drain-O, showed it the true way.

January 11

I wasted my time at the Romper Realm mid-reign.  
Rev. Slyvar betrayed me in front of alpha-females.  
They are all wrong!  
I impressed the beta-females (but they were unworthy).

January 12

Sunday.  
I felt a disturbance,  
as if a thousand voices cried out in laughter.  
I opened a new box of wine.

January 18

The Flawed Legion was dominant  
in park fishball matches.  
I cooked chicken for dinner.  
It was the alpha-meal.

## History Or His-Story

### The Truth Behind The Craptgard Histories

Above is a prime example of the flaws in the Craptgard histories. Dealing more with Sir Arroganthis' so-called life than with any important Craptgardian event, the Craptgard Histories are of little, if any use. Our reporter, Percival Cryer, had a chance to discuss this with Arroganthis.. .

**Percival Cryer:** Sir Arroganthis, I've gone over the past two years worth of Craptgard Histories. Almost without exception, they deal more with you personally and your company, the infamous Flawed Legion, than with Craptgard at large...

**Sir Arroganthis of Shallowlake:** Exactly.. .

**Percival Cryer:** But there are many who claim that all your histories are totally worthless, that they have absolutely no real historical value and that, basically, no one gives a shit what YOU do at home every Saturday! What do you have to say about that?

**Sir Arroganthis of Shallowlake:** I say GAZE into the power of my EVIL EYE!!! Mmm, dwa,mmm,mmm,dwa,mmm,dwa... Are there any more questions?

**Percival Cryer:** How may I serve you, Oh mighty evil one? These aren't the droids I'm looking for... Move along!

# The Day Of A Hundred Wet Craptgarders

By Percival Cryer

Last week, under the direction of Chief Rancid Buffalo Butter, Craptgardians from three kingdoms came together for the first official 'Day Of A Hundred Wet Craptgarders'. Armed with water pistols and good cheer, Craptgardians put down their swords and shields to soak each other in 35 degree weather.

"This is, like, so cool!" As Appetizer McNugget put it, "I mean its like, woah, like, water and shit, dude! Hahahahahahaha!"

The otherwise enjoyable day was only marred by a few isolated events. Squires Wrexcar and Alfred E. Cyric were caught hurling frozen water balloons. When confronted, Wrexcar tried to argue the legality of his actions.

"There aint nuthin' wrong," claimed Wrexcar, "Frozen or not its still water!"

We attempted to question Sir Broot, their knight. We found him removing frozen balloons from a cooler. He refused to comment.

A drenched and muddied Romper Realmer, who wishes to remain anonymous, was found bawling,

"My beautiful garb is dirty! You Starchamber brutes are too rough!"

He was later trampled by a rampaging Sir Broot.

Regent Mary Kaython had to be rushed to the hospital after nearly drowning when three dozen super-squiter snipers fired upon him as a water balloon hit him in the face. We are told that he is in stable condition. Sir Broot received the point.

Despite these problems, Chief Rancid Buffalo Butter was in good spirits.

"I'm really impressed with the turnout," beamed a proud Buffalo Butter, "Regardless of what Arroganthis says."

Curious, I spoke with Sir Arroganthis of Shallowlake.

"Mmm, dwa, Does it look like there are 100 people here today?,, Arroganthis asked me. I had to admit that it did not appear that there were.

"Exactly!" Arroganthis continued, "Rancid is trying to steal my power... He is wrong!"

"Arroganthis is just jealous! He has no spirit!" wailed Buffalo Butter, "Our attendance was tabulated by the same gentlemen who counted the Million Man March! If our Prime Sinister would do his job I could prove it! I could! Really! They're all against me! They try to silence me, but I know! I KNOW!!! The pimento loaf told me! My Bleached Company shall bring order to chaos! The streets will flow wi---"

A stray water balloon caught Chief Buffalo Butter in the back of the head. He is currently under the care of New Bedlam sanitarium. Sir Broot was seen laughing on the grassy knoll beside a cooler.

# Knighthood, IT'S (RAP!!!

By Ravachol The Ranter

If I have to read ONE MORE **newsletter** piece by **some** knight who **lists** off all the **reasons** that he and his belted comrade! have 'earned' the **respect of us...** rabble... I'm gonna PUKE! If you will bring to mind the 'Special Kniiood' edition of **this** part Bland **Gathering**, you will **see examples of what** I mean. So many of **these articles** **basically** covered the **same** ground over and again:

A) Knighthood **is** the highest regarded honor in **Crapgard**...

B) It takes the kind of hard work and effort that only a **select** few have to achieve...

And, my favorite...

C) All White **Belts** are **respected** equally (its the color of the trim that counts)...

We needed an **entire** issue to talk about these belted **jokers**? No, I don't think **so!**

To begin with, most of the people who regard knighthood **as such** a high and mighty **position**, are already **knights** and need all the weight white leather and a buckle can give them to throw around their kingdom. And **as** to hard work, well how many of **you** are willing to lie, cheat and generally **sink** low to attain the belt **which** will **somehow** endow you with all **virtues** you otherwise **lack**, how many **knights** have already done this. And don't forget, knii are ALL to be respected... Except for **Crown** knights (they didn't **really** earn **theirs**)... And Flame **is** just **something** you get when you **chop** enough carrots at **feasts**... And Serpent **is** just a bone you throw at **someone** when they make you cool garb... And how did **so-and-so** get knight **of the Sword**, I **could** beat him if he **wasn't such** a theater... **You** get the idea.

All **knights** really are glorified **'Employees Of The Year'**. A white belt **is** a **brass watch** and the buffet **is** a pat on the **back**. Knii, the only people, other than **yourselves**, who are being fooled by all your **self absorbed rhetoric** are the gullible **slack-jawed imbeciles** you **toss** red belts at... There **same doper**, by the way, will **some** day **'ascend'** and stand among you in your little **piece of Olympus**. You must be proud!

Kniihood has (or 'had' rather) the potential to be **something**... Wonderful. Unfortunately it, like the **rest of our sad, sorry** world has been compromised. A good word like **'fairness'** is raped into an **excuse** for rampant mediocrity. People who deserve the honor that knighthood **could** have been, **should** have been, **will** likely be denied due to their very **worthiness**. And the **less** than worthy **will** continue to **suck each others' dicks**. Like it, or not... **this is** the world we **live** in.

Are you looking for a f&-filled vacation  
for the entire family?  
Try our quaint little neighbor...

# Romper Realm

Located a mere forty miles to the west  
in Las **Cruces**, NM  
Romper Realm is a kingdom for all ages!

Laugh  
at the **zany** antics of **The** Clown King  
and his baggy-pants Guard...  
**Thrill**  
to **the** adventure and excitement  
of well balanced Battlegames with **soft**, light shots  
and lots and lots of magic...

Get Away  
from the young ones as they enjoy a long nap  
lulled to sleep by the pageantry of the  
Romper Realm **Court**...

Romper Realm  
**It Really Is A Kingdom!**

Call 1-800- RAN-TOUR  
And ask about our three day two night weekend package  
in Romper Realm.

paid for by Romper Realm tourism board and published by RAN TOURS INC.

LUST  
ENVY  
GREED  
PRIDE  
WRATH

*These* are just some *of the sins we're famous for!*

*And you can commit them all in just one hill-filled weekend in*

## *The Kingdom Of The Soap Operas*

*Craptgard's Denver, Colorado chapter.*

*The weather is cold, but the fire never dies*

*in the politics and passion of the Kingdom Of The Soap Operas!*

*Will Hairfrum become captain of Flawed Legion North?*

*Will Damn Leviatar betray her Company... Or the man she loves?*

*Will Oreo ever become one of the Flawed Legionnaires?*

*Will Sterilmax ever let go of his seething hate?*

*And what of Dirsia and the penguin?*

*Want answers?*

Call 1-800- RAN-TOUR

And ask about our three day two night weekend package  
in the Kingdom of the Soap Operas.

paid for by the Kingdom of the Soap Operas tourality board and published by RAN TOURS INC.

Visit the  
**Brasshat Kingdom**  
in **Beautiful** Austin, Texas

# The **Brasshat** **Kingdom**

It **isn't just for homosexuals**  
and **drug** abusers **anymore!**

Call 1-800- RAN-TOUR  
And ask about our three day two night weekend package  
in the **Brasshat** Kingdom.

paid for by the Brasshat Kingdom tourism board and published by RAN TOURS INC.