

'From even the greatest of horrors, irony is seldom absent."– H.P. Lovecraft, *The Shunned Howe*

WELCOME, ONCE AGAIN, GENTLE READER...

IT HAS BEEN NEARLY TWO MONTHS SINCE MY 'DISCOVERY' OF

otherworld

THE DIMENSION THAT CAM ONLY BE DESCRIBED AS THE TWISTED CARNIVAL MIRROR REFLECTION OF OUR OWN. IN THAT TIME MY PERCEPTIONS HAVE...

CHANGED....

I HAVE LEARNED MUCH THAT WAS FORGOTTEN, LOST OR HIDDEN. TO TRANSLATE THE STRANGE SYMBOLS TO A FORM COMPREHENDIBLE TO THE MORTAL MIND I STUDIED ANCIENT LORE AND

Secrets wan was not meant to know.

THE UNIVERSE IS NOT SO LARGE AS IT ONCE WAS, NOT SO ... MYSTERIOUS. I DO NOT REGRET MY DECISION.

IT IS TOO LATE FOR THAT NOW.

WHAT YOU NOW HOLD IN YOUR HANDS IS THE BITTER FRUIT OF MY LABORS, ANOTHER ISSUE OF

The Talons Of The Parrot

THE MONTHLY NEWSLETTER FROM AMTGARD'S COUNTERPART IN THAT DARK REFLECTION.

I WOULD ALSO LIKE TO EXPRESS MY DEEPEST SYMPATHIES TO SIR ARAMITHRIS, SIR IVAR AND ROGER SHRUBSTAFF... THEY HAVE, I AM SORRY TO SAY, JOINED ME ON MY MAD QUEST AND

Unearthed....

EVEN MORE DARK SECRETS FOR YOUR PERUSAL. PRAY FOR THEIR SOULS.

THE CONTENTS OF THIS PUBLICATION WILL AT ONCE AMUSE, ENTERTAIN, ENLIGHTEN, UPSET, OFF&ND AND DISTURB.

YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED, ENJOY.

YOURS IN SERVICE, ASMUND RRANDSSON

CRAPTGARD KINGDOM OF THE STARCHAMBER PRESENTS

The Talons Of The Parrot

lssue 4

Edited By ArchAdmiral Asthma Blandsson

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From Che Editor The Issue Of The Issue

I have **heard** it said that RED class **weapons** are used by many men because they are an extension of the penis.

Hmm, let's see...

- 1) Minimum of four feet long,
- 2) One pound per foot of length,
- 3) Double damage when held with two hands,
- 4) Capable of destroying shields,
- 5) Three layers of padding required for legality
- 6) And a heavy bolt counter balance!

Is that a phallic symbol?

DON'T I WISH!!!

Staf f

Asthma, Editor Arroganthris, News Slyvar, General Collector

CRAPTGARD NEWS

YOUR source for news and announcements With anchorman Sir Arroganthris Of Shallowlake

<u>Arroganthris</u>: "Thank you Chuck, you are utterly worthy! Good evening. It is the Eleventh hour, Craptgard apocalypse is near! Tonight 's Headlines..."

Craptgard MUX FAQ And Xlist Go Online!-

Crowds riot and decry the new MUX contributions as immoral and "potty mouthed." People demand a "Big Brother" to help clean up the filth caused by their freedom to think and speak.

Serial Flasher Exonerated In Court!-

Defense attorneys shock the jury by bringing in 87 surprise witnesses from the CK Guild of knights.

Rules Lawyer Found Dead In Star Chamber-

Bloody unpadded pole arm found at the site. "Well, judging from the angle of entry, I think we can rule out suicide. It isn't pretty, but it WAS a legal shot," admits an investigating officer from the InterKingdom Board of Reeves.

<u>Arroganthris:</u> "And now BetaAnchor Asthma with tonight's announcements. Asthma..."

Asthma: "Thank you... I think ... "

The results of Directors Of Government Status (D.O.G.S.) election are as follows: Rev. Slyvar The Various, Sir Ralph The Mustard Power Ranger, Sir Arroganthris Of Shallowlake, Sir Broot, Sir Trim-the-trees

With

Dame Grynne Needlewielder and our own ArchAdmiral Asthma Blandsson as alternates. Countess Robinson won the election "I got it but, so but... I'm hot for teacher..." - VanHalen for the position of the Prime Sinister. The former Prime Sinister is looking forward to, you know, 'giving it to her'. "Sometimes its not easy to be the teacher's pet." The Police Huh,huh,uh... Huh,huh,huh

Congratulations!

To *Sir* Boobs, the **first** *female* Knight Of The Sword, and another 'triumph' for the fledgling Support the Underqualified Knighting System (S.U.K.S.) which sets aside merit in favor of political correctness. While S.U.K.S. is a **Brasshat** policy, Boobs was knighted in The Kingdom Of Mos Eisley, Craptgard's Dallas chapter.

Crown Qualifications will be scheduled as follows..

March 22: Gaming begins at Regent Mary Kaython's home. The events will be...

Triple elimination Diplomacy, Egyptian Rat Fuck, on your honor Twister and Welcome Back Kotter: The Board Game

March 29:

Crown written entries are due and must be of the following categories: *Rhetoric, Propaganda, Know-It-All Bullshit, Out-Right Lies* and *Dirty Limericks* (counts double)

April 19:

Crown Qualifications Day! **Garb** -Eveningware and Swimsuit **Cooking** - Poisoned, Non-Poisoned, and Alcoholic Art - Flat, 3D, and Photography (may be subdivided into porno and non) **Bardic** - Greensleeves only, deal with it! **Owl** - Anyone entering against The Talons Of The Parrot will be forced to judge the bardic!

Construction - *Deathmachines, Vibrating* and *Passive*

REMEMBER!

You are NOT obligated to enter your own work! Extra points will be awarded to anyone who can enter another's work and not be discovered until AFTER the judging.

<u>Asthma</u>: "From all of us the Talons Of The Parrot News Staff, Thank you, and goodnight..."

An Evening With El Pato De Amor Chapter Uno

(Enter Judah Ben Gilos in a smoking jacket, a cigarette in one hand and a snifter of brandy in the other) Hello,

To many of you I need no introduction, I am Grand Duck Judah Ben Gilos... knight, scholar, poet, sage, *lover*. Tonight you will be my guest on a very... *special* tour.

Won't you join me in the heart of my 'sanctum sanctorum'.

The other guests have already arrived.. Let's mingle among the 'lessers', shall we?

(Judah Ben Gilos swaggers over to Sir Arroganthris and Sir Broot)

Good evening, gentlemen. Having a good time?

<u>Arroganthris</u>: "This gathering is worthy! The women are being utterly defiant, but they know what I am... I will show them the true way."

And you Broot, are you working your 'magic' on the ladies?

Broot: "Fuck off, Ben! I have a girlfriend... I don 't even notice other women!"

Of course not...(wink, wink)

(Judah Ben Gilos moves away from them, a smug expression on his face)

Ah, I see Asthma is well on his way to a good time... Let's look in on him, shall we? (Judah Ben Gilos snakes over to a wine-stained Asthma,

who, with a bucket on his head, is trying to stand without falling.)

<u>Asthma:</u>(to no one in particular) "It's gonna be MY YEAR, man! Ya got that? MY YEAR! WOOHOO!!! "

Enjoying ourselves are we?

<u>Asthma:</u> (Asthma removes the bucket) "Hey Ben, check this out, (giggle) this is funny, you 'll dig this... (Asthma puts the bucket back on his head so that it covers his face. He then spread his arms wide, when he speaks his voice reverberates under the bucket.) I AM IRON MAN! Ha, haa... (shakes his head) God, I'm funny!" (By this time, Judah Ben Gilos has already moved on...)

Look who's here...

(Judah Ben Gilos saunters over to a wizened old woman in a white and blue mm's habit)

Mother Theresa of Calcutta! What brings you here?

Mother Theresa: "I received an invitation from Rev. Slyvar, bu..."

(Judah Ben Gilos interrupts her, whisking her into an approximation of a romance novel pose)

Forget Slyvar! We would be so good together!

You, 'The Angel Of India' and me, 'The Demon Lover'!

Mother Theresa: "Urn ... I don't think tha ... '

You spurn me as only the Anderson's have before.

(Judah Ben Gilos returns her to her former stance and then leaves her)

There he is, Rev. Slyvar... Let's say 'hello', shall we?

(Judah Ben Gilos approaches Rev Slyvar, who is also wearing a smoking jacket)

Slyvar, have you stolen many women this night?

SMyast you ask? As you know, I am El Perro De Amor!"

As I am *El Pato De Amor*, my friend!

(Both laugh)

Ah, look another man's woman!

Styrai's go over, shall we?

To Be Continued..

Signs Of The Craptgard APOCALYPSE As predicted some 1500 craptyears ago by Neoleonus, mystic and sage:

mgolic and sage.

When event is run without substances of an alcoholic nature being consumed for the entire duration of the event. When the number of kingdoms is equal to the number thirteen. When a woman gains that which is known as a knighthood of the sword. When he who is known as Diego defeats the Jug of Claw. When a great war between forces of light,

darkness and death has twice that number of armies, with forces dedicated to guiding, lack of order, and footwear.

The Jop 10 Reasons

Why The Star Chamber Flawed Legion Didn't Go To The Kingdom Of The Soap Operas' Coronation

10. We were helping Broot move into his new six bedroom house (Thank god Jewlz got her inheritance!). 9. The Broncos weren't in the superbowl, and Slyvar and Arroganthris wanted to watch them play so bad (damn that Barry Sanders!) 8. We had to go have a sleep over at Trendo's house. 7. Arroganthris had to spend \$55 for a new zipper and couldn't afford gas money. 6. Star Wars opened a week early here. 5. Oreo's Claw tunic wasn't finished yet. 4. Grynne had to fit us all for five new Olympiad tunics each. 3. Slyvar started sporting his new SHATNER Turbo 2000 TM hairpiece, and didn't want to confuse you-Hairfram already has a Broot twin. 2. Slyvar doesn't want to spread any more herpes to his friends' girlfriends in Colorado. And the number one reason: 1. Boxed wine is more expensive in Colorado.

@he 12 **Glasses Of Franzia**

To the tune of "The **12** bays of Christmas" By **Asthma Blandsson**

After the first glass of Franzia, Arroganthris said to me... "ges, you are indeed worthy..."

after the **second** glass of Franzia, Arroganthris said to me... **"lou**, you are a beta..."

After the third glass of Franzia, Arroganthris said to me... "I am utterly the alpha..."

After the **fourth** glass of Franzia, Arroganthris said to me... "No, you are wrong..."

After the **fifth** glass of Franzia, Arroganthris said to me... "Æx-act-a-ly..."

After the **sixth** glass of Franzia, Arroganthris said to me... **"God** damn you, I wrote that rule..."

After the securently glass of Franzia, Arroganthris said to me... "
Why do you betray me..."

After the righth glass of Franzia, Arroganthris said to me... "you, you must be loyal..."

After the **ninth** glass of Franzia, Arroganthris said to me... "Bon't try to steal my power..."

After the **tenth** glass of Franzia, Arroganthris said to me... "**J'll** show you the true way..."

after the **eleventh** glass of Franzia, Arroganthris said to me... "you know that I am dom'nant..."

After the twelfth glass of Franzia, Arroganthris said to me... "It is my mountain..."

It's The Brasshat Kingdom's

Favorite Gameshow!





KNIGHTHOOD

Yes That% **Right:** No Where Else In **Craptgard** Can A **Kinghthood Come** So Fast **Or So** Fun **PLUS Thousands Of Dollars In** CASH AND **PRIZES**

And Remember, When The King Says "May This Be The Last Blow You Recieve..." And Then Kneels Before YOU, You KNOW Your In.., The Brasshat Kingdom!