

THE UNIVERSITY OF THE SOUTH ALABAMA

MUSEE D'ART MODERNE DE LA VILLE DE PARIS
 COMPUTER NETWORKING PROJECT <ELECTRA>

This planetary storytelling project was conceived by Roy Ascott and co-ordinated by Robert Adrian. It took place from Dec. 8-21, 1983, as part of the Electra exhibition, held at the Musee d'Art Moderne de la Ville de Paris.

The documentation was compiled by Eric Gidney as an addendum to his M.A. thesis on "Artists' Use of Interactive Telephone-based Communication Systems from 1977-1984" (City Art Institute, Sydney, 1986)

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      MEGA
    MEGAMEGA
  MEGAMEGAMEGA
    MEGA M M MEGA BYTEBYTEBYTEBYTEBYTE
  MEGA  V V  MEGABYTEBYTEBYTEBYTETEXT
MEGA          MEGABYTEBYTEBYTEBYTEBYTE
MEGA          MEGABYTEBYTEBYTEBYTEYTEIL
  MEGA  A A  MEGABYTEBYTEBYTEBYTEBYTE   QU
    MEGA W W MEGABYTEBYTEBYTEBYTEBYTE   EUE
      MEGAMEGABYTEBYTEBYTEBYTEBYTE   TALE
    MEGAMEGA          PATTE          PATTE
      MEGA          PAT          PAT
        ME          TAT          TAT
          TI          TA
  
```

MUSEE D'ART MODERNE DE LA VILLE DE PARIS
ASSOCIATION OF THE
COMPUTER NETWORKING PROJECT <ELECTRA>

PROJECT DOCUMENTATION

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MUSEE D'ART MODERNE DE LA VILLE DE PARIS
COMPUTER NETWORKING PROJECT «ELECTRA»

OBJECT (Y/N) ? : Y
MSG ACCEPTED : BOB 3

MESSAGE ID : ASCOT 76
MSG TITLE : PARIS PROJECT
DATED : JULY 15, 1993

MUSEE D'ART MODERNE, DECEMBER 1983. FRANK POPPER IS ARRANGING A MAJOR EXHIBITION "ELECTRA 93". HAS ASKED ME TO PUT TOGETHER A PROJECT. I AM INVITING YOU TO PARTICIPATE IN IT. FUNDS FROM THE MUSEUM AND GOTTFRIED PACH'S GOOD OFFICES WILL MEAN THERE WILL BE NO IPSA COSTS. THE PROJECT INVOLVES "DISTRIBUTED AUTHORSHIP" OF A FAIRY TALE IN WHICH ARTISTS LOCATED AROUND THE WORLD WILL GENERATE THE TEXT VIA COMPUTER CONFERENCING NETWORK (IPSA ARTBOX) EXHIBITION VISITORS HOPEFULLY WILL ALSO BE ABLE TO INTERACT AS THE STORY TEXT IS DEVELOPED IT WILL BE DISPLAYED ON VIDEO AND HARD COPY WILL BE POSTED UP AT THE MUSEUM. GIVEN THE DIVERSITY OF PARTICIPANTS, WE CAN EXPECT A TEXT WHICH WILL BE BIZARRE, WITTY, WISE, SCATALOGICAL, POLEMICAL, POETIC, ACADEMIC, VISIONARY OR JUST PLAIN STREETSMART AND ENTERTAINING. WE SHALL BE TESTING THE MORPHOLOGY OF DISTRIBUTED AUTHORSHIP CROSSED WITH MYTHOLOGICAL FORM. ALSO ITS A KIND OF HOMMAGE TO ROLANDE BARTHES. A KIND OF "CONTE DE ROLANDE". TITLE* "LA FLISSURE DU TEXTE". MORE THAN A FUN ON BARTHES "LA PLAISIR DU TEXTE". THE FLEATING OR LAYERING OF TEXT MAY PROVE SEMANTICALLY PRODUCTIVE IN UNEXPECTED WAYS. FUN ANYWAY.

OBJECT (Y/N) ? : Y
MSG ACCEPTED : ASCOT 76

MESSAGE ID : ASCOT 77
MSG TITLE : LA FLISSURE DU TEXTE
DATED : JULY 15, 1993

A COLLABORATIVE STORYTELLING PROJECT INVOLVING A COMPUTER CONFERENCING NETWORK OF ARTISTS DISTRIBUTED AROUND THE PLANET.

OBJECTIVE: TO CREATE A TEXT OF A FAIRY TALE GENERATED BY ARTISTS LOCATED IN AUSTRIA, AUSTRALIA, CANADA, HOLLAND, FRANCE, HAWAI, ENGLAND, WALES AND THE USA.

Once upon a time... a computer gets into the fairy-tale

By GERALDINE O'BRIEN
A PLANETARY fairy-tale? A global story-telling project?

It begins in Paris on Thursday night, our time, when the words "Once upon a time..." will be punched into a computer. But this is a story; this time, it is all in the name of art.

The global fairy-tale will be composed by participants in 11 cities, linked on to a computer network, each city being assigned the part of a particular mythic figure: for instance Paris, from whence they banded out the parts, got to be the magician; Sydney got to be the witch.

To explain this rather bizarre exercise as simply as possible, the aim is to create, between December 9 and December 21, a collage of words, ideas and statements roughly linked to the traditional fairy-tale characterisations written

in both French and English, and transmitted to Paris where the print-outs will be collated at the Museum of Modern Art. The exercise has been designed and co-ordinated by a British electronic artist, Roy Ascott, looking to create a story line such as literary (book) culture had developed. Rather, it is like the old parlour game of Consequences, where "a sentence is written, the

paper folded over and passed to the next person who continues the "story", without having read the preceding sentence. The completed "story", says Ascott, will be "full of branching plots, statements, asides, speculations, dreams, inventions, more a mosaic than a strict narrative". More Joyce than La Fontaine, Andersen... than Hans Christian Andersen.

An ambitious pronouncement which the Sydney contingent, led by Eric Gidney, a lecturer in electronic media at the City Art Institute, will begin to fulfill at the NSW Art Gallery from midday tomorrow.

Mr Gidney sees La Plissure du Texte (which he translates as "plaiting of text") as a way of creating interaction between artists with the interaction itself, rather than "object art" being the aim and result. S.M.H. 7.12.82

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LA PLISSURE DU TEXTE is a computer networking art project designed by ROY ASCOTT for the major exhibition devoted to the historical and contemporary review of Electricity in Art organised by FRANK POPPER for the Musée d'Art Moderne de la Ville de Paris. The exhibition is called "ELECTRA 1983" and will open at the beginning of December 1983 and run for three months.

La Plissure du Texte is a collaborative story telling project using a computer timesharing network of artists located in Europe, North America and Australia. Artists using terminals in their own studios or at publicly accessible locations will be involved in a process of "distributed authorship". They will employ the ARTBOX network of I.P.Sharp's APL system (who have donated free network time to the project).

The video display and print-out of this collaborative project in the form of a "planetary fairy tale" will constitute the contribution to ELECTRA.

The text will be in French and English and will be generated as the result of each artist (or group of artists) at each terminal location adopting a role or identity (a sphere of action) drawn from the repertoire of fairy tales, such as villain, hero, helper, princess etc. Given the diversity of input, it is expected that the text will be witty, wise, bizarre, polemical, poetic and entertaining, creating "plaisir" out of the "plissure" as Roland Barthes might have hoped.

Collaborating with ROY ASCOTT in this project and coordinating the collective input of other artists in their local area are: ROBERT ADRIAN X (Vienna and Vancouver), BRUCE BRELAND (Pittsburgh), ERIC GIDNEY (Sydney), NORMAN WHITE (Toronto), HELMUT J. MARK (Vienna) GREGORY MCKENNA and TOM KLINKOWSTEIN (San Francisco), DAVID GARCIA and ANNIE WRIGHT (Amsterdam), JOHN SOUTHWORTH (Honolulu).

MUSEE D'ART MODERNE DE LA VILLE DE PARIS COMPUTER NETWORKING PROJECT <ELECTRA>

How will the text get generated ?

We are attempting to create the text of a fairy tale by means of distributed authorship. Each terminal around the world has been designated a role which is an architypal character in fairy tales. Each terminal will contribute to the unfolding story from the point of view of the assigned role. The list of roles is attached. The story is expected to be developed rather in the way that a "story line is generated in the old English game of consequences" where each participant makes an entry which is folded and then passed on to the next player who adds a piece of text and so on. In that game each entry is of course hidden from the subsequent player and all is not revealed until the end. That will not be so in this project, where all the entries can be seen at all time. However the idea of each participant in turn adding a piece of text which follows on from previous entries and develops their line or opens up a new line and the story growing in unpredictable (and hopefully unorthodox) ways, is what we are trying to achieve.

Each terminal will put in entries which reflect the interests of its group which may be witty, wise, bizarre, entertaining, political, poetic, propositional and so on. The fairy tale which emerges will also probably reflect the various cultural, national, regional attitudes of the groups involved with all manner of urban, rural, industrial, post industrial, high art, low art and anti art themes. In short, carte blanche.

The language input can be in either English or French and may switch between the two languages even within a paragraph or text entry. Some participants may wish to play language games between the two languages; the enjoyment (Barthe's "bliss") of both languages will be sought, with puns, jokes and "false friends" inserted in the text perhaps... a kind of "content cordiale" .

All entries into the story will be printed out and displayed at MAM in Paris and at other public locations in other countries. Each participant is held to be personally responsible for each text he/she has personally generated. No texts will be edited or amended. Thus, you are individually responsible for any publicly displayed texts.

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DISTRIBUTED AUTHORSHIP STRUCTURE

ROY ASCOTT will co-Ordinate the development of the text as a whole from a terminal in the Musee d'Art Moderne de la Ville de Paris.

<u>Fairy Tale Role</u>	<u>Terminal Location</u>	<u>Local Coordinator</u>	<u>Participating Group</u>
BEAST	Alma, Quebec	Alayn Ouellet Agnes Tremblay	Langage Plus
VILLAIN	Amsterdam	Annie Wright David Garcia	
TRICKSTER	Bristol	Michael Punt Kieran Lyons	
WISE OLD MAN	Honolulu	John Southworth	University of Hawaii students; Church of the Crossroads Computer Communications Cadre.
MAGICIAN	Paris	Roy Ascott	Centre Culturel Canadien
PRINCE	Pittsburg	Bruce Breland	Collette Wilkins; Randa Shannon; Frank Correnti; Philip Europe; Allyson Hunter; Herb Koshak; Henry Pisciotta; James Kocher; Michelle Willingham; Bob Wenzel.
FOOL	San Francisco	Greg McKenna Tom Klinkowstein	Carl Loeffler; Steve Wilson; Marsha Vdovin
WITCH	Sydney	Eric Gidney	City Art Institute students; Alliance Francaise.
FAIRY	Toronto	Norman White	Sandor Ajzenstat; Anita Alksnis; David Brunning; Cynthia Colbourne; Keith Halden; Carl Hamfelt; Oliver Kellhammer; Laura Kikauka; James Tamblyn.
PRINCESS	Vancouver	Robert Adrian	Kate Craig; Bill Bartlett; Henry Bull; Dermot Foley; Juppiter Larsen.
SORCERER'S APPRENTICE	Vienna	Helmut J. Mark	Christina Backenstrass; Zelyko Grignic; Thomas Unseld.

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 THE PROJECT
 COMPUTER NETWORKING PROJECT <ELECTRA>

KEY TO COMPUTER CODES AND ROLES:

<u>CALL SIGN</u>	<u>ROLE</u>	<u>LOCATION</u>
PLUS	BEAST	ALMA, QUEBEC
DGA	VILLAIN	AMSTERDAM
ASCOT	TRICKSTER	BRISTOL* (Alter Egos of
ASCOT	MAGICIAN	PARIS* the Project
ALOHA	WISE OLD MAN	HONOLULU Co-ordinator)
BRUCE	PRINCE	PITTSBURGH
TOMK	FOOL	SAN FRANCISCO
[CAISY]	WITCH	SYDNEY
NORM	FAIRY GODMOTHER	TORONTO
FRONT	PRINCESS	VANCOUVER
Blix	SORCERER'S	VIENNA
	APPRENTICE	

MUSEE D'ART MODERNE DE LA VILLE DE PARIS
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THE STORY...

NO.247
FROM BLIX TO NEXUS SENT 18.11 08/12/1983
VISIT UNE PIROGUE EN MOTS POUR FUIR L'OEIL CACODYLATE DU MAGICIEN.

?:Y

NO.248
FROM TOMK TO NEXUS SENT 18.09 08/12/1983
THE FOOL LOOKED DEEP INTO THE EYE OF CACODYLATE --HA HA HA HA HA HO HO HO HO --
FOR MEANING
DURT

?:Y

NO.249
FROM BLIX TO NEXUS SENT 18.13 08/12/1983
SORRY, WE MADE A MISTAKE
THE TEXT SHOULD BE AS FOLLOWS:
IL ETAIT UNE FOIS UN APPRENTIS SORCIER QUI SE CONSTRUISIT UNE PIROGUE EN MOTS PO
UR ECHAPER A L'OEUIL CACODYLATE DU MAGICIEN.

?:Y

NO.250
FROM PLUS TO NEXUS SENT 18.20 08/12/1983
ET LA BETE BIFIDE DE CHITAGAMA MANGERAIT DES HABITANTS. ELLE SUCAIT AUSSI DES
BOTTES DE CHLOROPHYLLE
POUR AMELIORER SON HALEINE. ELLE EXHALAIT PARFOIS UNE LEGERE ODEUR DE PETROLE.
SES ECAILLES TOMBAIENT, SES YEUX ROUGISSAIENT, ELLE FAISAIT PEUR: ON LA CRUT LEP
REUSE.
ALLERGIQUE AU MERCURE, ELLE S'EMPOISSONNAIT...

?:Y

NO.251
FROM BLIX TO NEXUS SENT 18.19 08/12/1983
GGGGSEND
LA PIROGUE LUI ETAIT VOLEE PAR L
ESCROC. LE SAGE DORT ENCORE ET MEIME PAS L'ESAM
OTEUR PEUT LE REVEILLER.

?:Y

NO.252
FROM TOMK TO NEXUS SENT 18.39 08/12/1983
AMIDST THE FLIGHT OF FROGS A BEAST LANDS ASTRAY, REVEALING THE MONITOR LYING BEN
EATH A LAYER OF SAND. ^OO
SWEEPING AWAY THE SAND,
WITH HIS CHAPEAU

THE FOOL SEES THE MESSAGE

Q U A K Q Q U A A K Q U Q U A K (QUAK)

?:Y

NO.253
FROM TOMK TO NEXUS SENT 18.52 08/12/1983

```

      X
     X
    X   X
   X     X
  X       X
   F   O
   O
  LLLLLLLL\
   HJ
   A
   A
   A
   A
   A
```

?:Y

NO.257
FROM NORM TO NEXUS SENT 19.09 08/12/1983

.....
.....
.....
.....
.....

4
NO.260

FROM TOMK TO NEXUS SENT 20.11 08/12/1983
SAN FRANCISCO GROUP

THREADS OF TWINE TRACE THE PATH FROM THE DESERT TO THE OUTBACK OUT, AND BACK
AGAIN. THE EYE, THE FROG, THE PIROGUE
PIROGUE, L'OEIL CACODYLATE FOLLOW THE
THREADS, SEARCHING, SEARCHING. "FOR WHAT?" ASKS THE FOOL. "QU'EST-CE QUE VOUS
CERCHER?" DERRIERE CHAQUE PORTE, IL Y A UN MYSTERE, COMPOSE DE FILS, COMPLEX
ET SUPERFICIEL, MAIS TOUJOURS FACILE. "UN MYSTERE FACILE," DIT LE FOOL, "N'EST
(CORRECTION) MAIS TOUJOURS FACILE. "UN MYSTERE FACILE," DIT LE FOOL, "N'EST
QUE LA SURFACE ONDULANTE D'UN RISEAU, QUI COULE COMME UN BAL DE FIL A TRAVERS
LE PAYSAGE.

?:Y

NO.261

FROM DGA TO NEXUS SENT 20.20 08/12/1983

\$\$\$MY NAME IS KALIGULA, SOME CALL ME A VILLAIN. I SPEAK TO YOU FROM DEEP IN THE
LIVING BOWELS OF AMSTERDAM.
I AM BREWING A VILE PLANIF THEREKS ANYONE WHO THINKS THERE GOOD, THEN THIS FAIRY
STORY ISN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR BOTH OF US.
NONE OF YOU KNOW MY MOTIVES BECAUSE THERE ARE NONE ...JUST THE PLEASURE OF SENSE
LESS EVIL.....

?:Y

NO.262

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 20.46 08/12/1983

ICI UNE MAGICIENNE QUI VISITE L'HISTOIRE:
Y ES A LA HORA DE LA LUZ TENUE QUE SE PERCIBE EL PODER.

?:Y

NO.264

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 20.55 08/12/1983

SES PAROLES FURENT SUIVIES D'UN LONG SILENCE INTERROMPU SEULEMENT DE TE
TEMPS A AUTRE PAR CETTE EXCLAMATION DU GRIFFON: "HLCKRRH!"
CA VEUT DIRE, EN ANGLAIS "HLCKRRH". LE MAGICIEN A RENCONTRE ALICE...
ENFIN!

?:Y

NO.265

FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 21.02 08/12/1983

"THE PRINCE OF THIRTEEN"

SEND

SEND

-----IF THIS CHALICE MAY BE
TAKEN FROM MY LIPS,
THEN LET IT BE SO,
ELSE ALLOW ME TO DRINK DEEPLY
FROM WITHIN-----

SEND

?:Y

NO.268

FROM NORM TO NEXUS SENT 21.41 08/12/1983

JE VOLE LE MOT 'TROU' DU CANOE,
ET J'EMPRUNTE L'OEIL CACODYLATE DU MAGICIEN.
JE TRANSFORME CET OEIL EN TROIS NOUVEAUX YEUX. LE PREMIER EST L'ORIGINAL.
LE SECOND A BESOIN DE PILES. LE TROISIEME EST UN FAUX.
J'AI DE LA PITIE POUR LE DRAGON, ET DECIDE D'ALLER RAVIVER SA FLAMME.

?:Y

NO.270

FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 21.45 08/12/1983

THERE ARE RUMBLINGS IN THE SOUTH. PERHAPS IT IS THUNDER. I WILL CONSULT
THE WISE OLD MAN AND SEEK THE CAUSE OF THIS DISTURBANCE.
IN THE DISTANCE THE PRINCE COULD SEE A GLOW IN THE SKY. THIS IS NOT
GOOD. I NEED ADVICE, BUT I CANNOT LET THE PEOPLE KNOW I AM TOO CON
CERNED ...I'LL PASS IT OFF AS A SMALL THING, ONLY THE FOOL WOULD REACT.
WITH THAT THE DUDE WALKED ON DOWN THE STEPS AND MOUNTED HIS HORSE.
HIS WIFE SAT WAITING IN THE SADDLE...PERHAPS TEA BENEATH EUCALYPTUS,
IT'S EARLY, WE HAVE THE TIME. TIME IS ON OUR SIDE.

?:Y

NO.271

FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 21.59 08/12/1983

NO.271
FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 21.59 08/12/1983

THE PRINCE: NARRATIVE IN DREAMSTATE
AS THE DARKNESS AND AFTERLIFE OF RAIN
BLENDS INTO SQUALID SHOWING SNOWS
SHOWERING

THE HOWL OF THE STORM DRAWS NEAR
SETTLING SLEEP INTO THE SILENT SEAS
"THE MOON IS A (VACANT) GALLEON"
GLAZED IN GOLDEN LIGHT
(BELOW) FOUR PINNACLES A SIGHT
REFLECTED

THE SOURCE: "YOU SEE IT AS
AN OBJECT. THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM."
SHE APPEARS

THE LEVEL

OF MY DREAM AND RISING
FROM THE MIST
IMPEDIMENT AND REAL.

?:Y

NO.272
FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 22.07 08/12/1983
ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A PRINCE WHO WAS INVISIBLE AND WHO LIVED IN AN IN-
VISIBLE CASTLE. THE TIME THE PRINCE APPEARS IS WHEN
TRUE LOVE IS FOUND. THE INVISIBLE CASTLE IS TIMELESS. IT HAS THE THOUGH-
TS OF ALL MANKIND WITHIN ITS WALLS. THE UNNECESSARY
NEW BATTLES THAT ARE WAGED WITHIN HIS KINGDOM ARE A RESULT OF NOT BEING AB-
LE TO BALANCE THE DIFFERENT POINTS OF VIEW. THE PRIN-
CE HAS TO SURVIVE WITHIN THIS DUALISTIC WORLD UNTIL TRUE HARMONY IS FOUND
AND THEN THE CASTLE OF HARMONY AND PEACE WILL AP-
PEAR FOR ALL TO SEE. THE PRINCE HAS BEEN TRYING TRYING FOR MANY MONTHS TO
SOLVE THIS MAJOR PROBLEM WITHIN HIS KINGDOM. THE KING
AND THE QUEEN HAVE LEFT THE CASTLE AND ARE JOURNEYING IN THE SOUTH.
ONE DAY THE PRINCE DECIDES TO LEAVE THE CASTLE WITH
ALL THE FEUDING FACTION WITHIN THE WALLS, AND GO INTO THE ADJOINING
FOREST TO SEE THE MAGICIAN. STOP
SEND

?:Y

NO.273
FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 22.33 08/12/1983
ONCE UPON

?:Y

NO.274
FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 22.36 08/12/1983
SEND
?

?:Y

NO.275
FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 22.49 08/12/1983
THE PRINCE IS RUNNING AROUND IN ELECTRONIC CIRCLES AND A BIT OUT OF
SORTS WITH THE KINGDOM...TOMORROW, HE SAID, "TOMORROW" IN QUOTES TO SHOW HERE
AND THERE YOU GO AGAIN...LIKE AN OLD ECHO. DID I HEAR YOU SAY:"THERE YOU
GO AGAIN...AGAIN. STOP

?:Y

NO.276
FROM BLIX TO NEXUS SENT 23.07 08/12/1983

GGGGG

?:Y

NO.277
FROM BLIX TO NEXUS SENT 23.14 08/12/1983
B L I X
AND TEARS AND ROCK AND ROLL

?:Y

MSG NO.210 214 215 217 219 224 225 231 236 237 238 240 241 242 243 244 245 246 2
47 248 249 250 251 252 253 257 258 259 260 261 262 2
64 265 268 270 271 272 273 274 275 276 277 ACCEPTED

LOHA
ALPHA
FRONT

NO SAVED MSGS

SEND

TO:NEXUS

:FR

THE WITCH:

: "I WONDER WHICH WITCH I SHALL BE THIS TIME?" THOUGHT SIDONIE AS SHE STIRRED FROM HER SLUMBERS, WAKENED BY THE GAZE OF THE COLD CACODYLATIC EYE. ZTHE GOOD

: TCH WITCH OF

E: WITCH OF THE SOUTH? THE WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST? THE INSCRUTABLE WITCH OF THE

: AS

: EAST? OR THE ALL-POWERFUL WITCH OF THE NORTH?"

A: SIDONIE HAD BEEN ASLEEP FOR A LONG TIME IN HER FAVOURITE COVEN DEEP BELOW

Y: ER

: AYER'S ROCK, THE NAVEL OF THE ANCIENT CONTINENT OF GONDWANALAND.

: "THE DIDGERIDOO'S HUMMING - SOMEONE MUST BE TRYING TO GET IN TOUCH WITH ME.

: I'LL JUST FROG ON TO MY V

F DO. CRYSTAL SET. WHO'S BEEN JUGGLING MY FROGS? TALKING OF FROGS, I'VE GOT A NASTY ONE STUCK IN MY THROAT; I'LL NEVER HAVE THEM FOR AN ENTREE AGAIN. THAT SILLY FOOL JUST CAN'T COOK. WHO LET HIM OUT OF ALCATRAZ

: ANYWAY? NOW THAT I'M FROGGED ON, IT'S TIME TO HATCH A SPELL OR TWO. AFTER ALL,

: BEING A WHACKY WITCH I CRAVE ACTION. I MEAN THAT DUMB PRINCE OBVIOUSLY

: DOESN'T KNOW WHAT TO F

DO. FANCY GOING ON A PICNIC AT A TIME LIKE THIS! NOW WHERE'S MY WART? I'VE GOT TO DO MY FACE BEFORE THE BEAST COMES. BETTER GET A FROG ALONG NOW. HEY, WHO SAID FROG? THAT'S GETTING NEO-CACODYLATE. TALKING OF

: NEO-CACODYLATE, THAT BEAST HAD BETTER HAVE SOME BRIGHT IDEAS FOR RETRIEVING MY

: NEW BIT OF TUPPERWARE. 132 YEARS IS A BIT LONG FOR THAT PRINCE TO BE SLOBBERING OVER MY CHALICE IN HIS NEW YORK TROPHY CASE.

: WHAT'S THAT THUNDER? IT MUST BE THE BEAST ARRIVING! AM I ALL READY? WART IN

: PLACE? HERE HE IS!

: WAGA

: WAGGA WAGGA, WOY WOY

: OODHADATTA, COOLANGATTA,

: BE

: BUDGEMOI

: TURRAMURRA

: KAKADU!!!

: (FOR ADVICE ON EFFECTIVE PRONUNCIATION OF THE FOREGOING SPELL, PLEASE

C: D

CONTACT NEAREST AUSTRALIAN EMBASSY!)

: STOP

? : SEND

SENT AS MSG NO.279

> OFF

INCORRECT COMMAND

> OFF

4883 4.18.36 12/09/83 CIT
CONNECTED 0.17.45 TO DATE 5.40.51
CPU UNITS 12.366 TO DATE 255.133
KILOCHARS 2.335 TO DATE 83.356

NO.278
FROM FRONT TO NEXUS SENT 01.42 09/12/1983
AU SON DES "QUAK QUAK" DES REINETTES BIFIDES, LA PRINCESSE
EN PIROGUE, VOGUE, DRINKING SOME EGGNOG, HER PERRUQUE SUR LE FRONT
(WESTERN FRONT) TO HIDE FROM CET EVIL DEIL....OVELIEL..OVELIEIL..
OH LA VIEILLE OLIVE OIL....QUELLE SALADE! CRIED ALICE. SHE IS GOING
PLEURANT SU AMORE TRISTA POUR CE MONSTRE SO FAR AWAY. ^OH! FAIRY
GODMOTHER, CHERE GRAND'MERE, PRETE A MOI TA GRAMMAIRE TO UNDERSTAND
LES GGGGG DE L'APPRENTICE SORCIER,
FOR I AM PERDUE SUR LA MER DE....MOTS. OH! QUEL MAL DE MER!

?:Y

NO.280
FROM TOMK TO NEXUS SENT 06.07 09/12/1983
THE FOOL:
"IS IT MY TACITURN YET?"
UP IN THE SADDLE
THE GALLOPING ADDLED FRIEND
OF THE WORLD
CALLED FOR A RETREAT - A HASTY RETREAT
- AND LET'S KEEP IT NEAT!
STOP ACTING LIKE CATTLE-
LET'S LAUNCH INTO BATTLE-

UP IN THE SADDLE
THE WORLD LIKE A LADLE (LADEL?)
SCOOPING UP FRIENDS
BY THE BUSHEL -
-

I KNOW IT'S NOT POLITE TO MIX
BUT WHAT'S A META FORE?

?:Y

NO.282
FROM ALOHA TO NEXUS SENT 07.59 09/12/1983
THE WISE OLD MAN IN HAWAII
^HE WISE OLD MAN, ^IMO I.I. ^IM IHEE, LIES ON THE BEACH, RESTING FROM HIS
LATEST SET OF LOSSES AT THE CHICKEN FIGHTS. HIS WISPY BEARD, WHICH HANGS NEAR
TO HIS ANKLES WHE HE STANDS IN HIS STOOPED WAY, IS NOW FLUTTERING IN THE TRADE
WINDS. NEXT TO HIM ON THE SAND IS HIS CONSTANT COMPANION, A HARLEQUIN COCKROACH
WHO LIVES IN A BAMBOO CRICKET CAGE. ^HE COCKRO
ACH'S CREAM AND
BLACK+BROWN STRIPED BACK SHINES IN THE SUNLIGHT. ^HE COCKROACH, LIKE THE WISE
OLD MAN, ^IMO I.I. ^IM IHEE, IS AGED, YET AGELESS. ^HEY HAVE TRAVELLED LONG
AND FAR TOGETHER, AND NOW FIND THEMSELVES IN THE ISLANDS TO THE SOUTH.
^HE WISE OLD MAN, ^IMO I.I. ^IM IHEE, APPEARS TO SLEEP BUT HE DOES NOT.
HE IS THINKING ABOUT THE CHICKEN FIGHT, AND HOW HE HAS AGAIN SUFFERED HEAVY
LOSSES. HE MUST RECOUPE HIS FINANCES, BUT DEMAND FOR HIS WISDOM HAS BEEN IN
DECLINE. ALSO HE NEEDS A NEW FEE SCHEDULE ++ HIS WISDOM SERVICES MUST KEEP IN
LINE WITH INFLATION ++ MINIMUM BETS ON THE CHICKENS HAVE GONE UP, AFTER ALL.
IS HE WONDERING FROM WHENCE WILL COME A CALL FOR HIS WISDOM IAND WHAT HE SHOULD
CHARGE^, HE DRIFTS INTO REVERIES.
^HE TRADE WINDS BLOW THROUGH THE GULLYS OF ^IMO'S WRINKLED VISAGE AND
CIRCLE THROUGH THE CANALS OF HIS SEMI+CIRCULAR EARS. IN THE WISPS OF WIND
COME MORSELS OF VOICES ET PLEAS POUR ASSISTANCE BLOWN FROM HIGHS AND LOWS FROM
TERRA FIRMA AND TERRA INFIRMA. IN THE WONDERINGS OF HIS WEED+WANDERED MIND THE
CRISE OF ^ALIGULA, ILICE, IACODYLATE, IHITAGAMA, ?UAK AND THEN %%%%%%%%%%%
POOFI IN EXPENSIVE DISTURBANCE OF AIR, A PERKING OF COCKROACH ANTENNAE AND
THE SMELL OF !IIIII

?:Y

NO.283
FROM FRONT TO NEXUS SENT 07.54 09/12/1983
THE PRINCESS
QUEL EST LA NOMME DEL'ENFANT DELA PRINCESS? JE M'APPELLE LE MIRROIRE WHO
IS THE FAIREST ONE IN ALL THE LAND. WHERE DID THE PRINCESS HAVE TO TAKE
A PEA? BRITTANNY? UNDER FIFTEEN FEATHERBEDS
UNDER THIRTY? QUAND ELLE
FAIT TRISTE DANS LA FOG, SHE BECOMESUN CHAT VERTE, PARLE SEULEMENT CHAT
LANGUE, FURRY PAROLES, WHISKERED MOTS, DE BON MIAOU MIAOU. SHE KEEPS
FIFTEEN CATS DANS LA SALLE DE BAN. CINQ CHATS DE BLEU CINQ CHATS DE ROUGE
CINQ CHATS DE NOIRE ET BLANC. AUTREFOIS ELLE TRAVAILLE DANS LE JARDIN COUNTING
THE DIRT ESPECIALLY WHEN THE FOOL IS PICKING HIS TEETH. MAMA, OU VA LA BETE
AVEC TO THE CANDY STORE NATURELLMENT, A LA APATISSERRIE ET LA DENTE FLAMBE
AVEC LE PRINCE A L'ECOLE ELLE EST VRAIMENT JOLIE, AVEC LE PRINCE ALA
MAISON ELLE EST FOLLE.
SE

?:Y

NO.285

FROM FRONT TO NEXUS SENT 08.53 09/12/1983

LA PRINCESSE

LE ROYAUME DE MENTHE ETAIT EN FETE.

VERDOYANTES PRAIRIES, FLEURS A PEINE ECLOSES, FEUILLES ESSEULEES ET MARAIS OMBRAGES, TOUS ETAIENT VENUS CAR AUJOURD'HUI APRES VINGT ANNES D'HIBERNATION LA PRINCESSE SERAIT PRESENTEE AU PEUPLE DU ROYAUME DE MENTHE.

LA PRINCESSE ETAIT PRINTANNIERE, SES CHEVEUX AVAIENT LE VERT TENDRE DU GAZON EN AVRIL, SES YEUX LA PROFONDEUR DES FORETS INVIOLEES, SON CORPS LA SOUPLESSE DU ROSEAU DONT LA FONTAINE MURMURAIT "IL PLIE MAIS NE ROMPT PAS" DE TOUT SON ETRE CHLOROPHYLE EXHALAIT UN FRAIS PERFUM MENTHOLE.

LA VERTE HUEUSE PRINCESSE VIVAIT DANS UN ROYAUME PRIVILEGIE DES DIEUX, CERTAINS N'HESITAIENT PAS A LE BAPTISER LE ROYAUME A "VERT COUVERT" EN CE JOUR D'ANNIVERSAIRE, ENTOUREE DE SES FIDELES SUJETS PERVERS ET DE SES PARENTS OUVERTS, AVEC LE ROYAUME A SES PIEDS, ELLE AURAIT DU ETRE COMBLEE. POURTANT LA PRINCESSE DE SE LAMENTER:

"-J'AI SOUVENIR ALORS QUE J'HERBENNAIS D'UNE RITOURNELLE OU IL ETAIT QUESTION D'UN FABULEUX ROYAUME DONT LE NOM SERAIT CHITIGAMA, CE PAYS EST LOIN AU-DELA DES COLLINES, ON Y TROUVERAIT DES COULEURS DONT LA TEINTE NE SERAIT PAS CE4LLE DES BOURGEONS OU DU PRINTEMPS, DES NUANCES SI FLAMBOYANTES QUE LE COEUR DE L'HOMME S'ENFLAMME EN LES CONTEMPLANT. LA VISION DE CETTE CONTREE LOINTAINE LA TOURMENTAIT. ELLE DECIDA DE S'EN OUVRIR A SON PERE LE SOUVERAIN "VERT DE GRIS" QUI REGENTAIT LE ROYAUME. "-VERT MON VENERE PERE, QUEL EST CE LOINTAIN ROYAUME QUE LES TROUBADOURS CELEBRENT DANS LEURS PAMPHLETS? QUEL EST CE MYSTERIEUX PAYS DE CHITIGAMA OU PARAIT-IL SELON LES VERS VIVRAIT UNE FABULEUSE CREATURE AUX DENTS DEMESUREESE T AUX OREILLES LISSEES?"

"-HELAS MA FILLE, IL NE S'AGIT POINT LA OUR DE CONTES, LA BETE EXISTE AU-DELA DES MONTS ET SE NOURRIT DE CHLOROPHYLE, LA SUBSTANCE DONT TU ES PETRIE AFIN DE MASQUER SON HALEINE FETIDE... (LE DENTIFRICE N'EXISTAIT PAS ENCORE) D'APRES LES TROUS VERTS LA CREATURE AYANT OUIE DIRE QU'IL EXISTAIT AU ROYAUME DE MENTHE UNE PRINCESSE NOMMEE CHLOROPHYLE SE SERAIT MISE EN QUETE. J'AI DEPECHE AUX FRONTIERES DE NOTRE ROYAUME L'AGENT HARRY COVER QUI DEVRAIT NOUS SIGNALER LES MOUVEMENTS DE LA BETE.

"-OH! VERT MON PERE, MAIS NE POURRIIONS-NOUS DEMANDER L'AIDE DU MAGICIEN DU DE LA FEE MARRAINE A QUI SES TROIS YEUX OFFRENT UNE VISION CONSTANTE DE TOUT LES ROYAUMES?"

"-NOUS Y AVONS SONGE MA FILLE, TA MERE BELLE VERDERE ET MOI-MEME, NOUS AVONS CONSULTE TOUS LES DEVINS ET MAGICIENS DES ALENTOURS, TOUS CONVERGENT VERS LA CERTITUDE QUE C'EST LE PRINCE SEUL POURRA ASSURER TON SALUT.

"-MAIS VERT, MON PERE, QUEL EST CE PRINCE SALVATEUR?"

"IL VIT DANS UNE CONTREE LOINTAINE, RONGE D'ENNUI, IL NE CONNAIT PAS MEME TON EXISTENCE, LES MEDIAS N'ETANT PAS CE QU'ILS SERONT..."

NOUS DEVONS NOUS ASSURER LE CONCOURS DU MAGICIEN ET DE LA FEE MARRAINE POUR NOUS S DEFENDRE DU FOU ET DE LA SORCIERE, SANS PARLER DES

AUTRES MAUVAISES

CREATURES QUI S'APPRENTENT A SECONDER LA BETE INFAME DANS SES DESSEINS MALEFIQUES.

AU SON DES "QUAK QUAK " ET DES REINETTES BIFIDES, LA PRINCESSE EN PIROGUE S'EN PARTIT UN VERT MATIN.

"...CHERE GRAND-MERE, PRETES MOI TA GRAMMAIRE, AFIN QUE JE COMPRENNE LES GGGGG DE L'APPRENTI SORCIER..."

I AM PERDUE SUR LE VERT DES MOTD..... OH MON DIEU QUEL MAL DE VERT!

SEND

?:Y

NO.286

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 14.44 09/12/1983

TEST TRICKESTER

ROY PLEASE DSELTE ABOVE

THIS IS AN EXPERIIMENT

& NOT PART OF LA PLISSURE

.DI

SEMD

SE

?:Y

NO.287

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 15.18 09/12/1983

TEST FOR ACT

PLEASE DELETE THIS ASAP

SE

SEND

,SE

?:Y

NO.288

NO.288

FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 16.35 09/12/1983
NOW WHERE WERE WE? WE LEFT THE PRINZ AS HE GAMBOLED IN THE SHADOWS OF THE UNDER
THE EUCALYPTUS TREES WITH HIS LADY GRACE(WIFEIMAGE D
F LAID BACK

THE STORY BECAME A BITMSCRAMBLED AT THIS POINT. WHAT WE HAVE HERE IS THE
PRINZ AND HIS LADY IN THE SHADOWS OF THEN EUCALYPTUS TREES AND HE WONDERING
WHAT HE SHOULD DO. HE DECIDES: " I WILL SPEAK TO MY FATHER OLD KING ROLAND
ROTWANG, HE IS INTO ROBOTS, AND WIZARDY STUFF, AND HE KNOWS AN AWFUL LOT
ABOUT THUNDER AND GLOWS IN THE SKY. HE WILL TELL ME WHAT TO DO."

STOP
SEND
SEND

?:Y

NO.289

FROM BLIX TO NEXUS SENT 16.38 09/12/1983
TECH.INFO FOR ALL PARTICIPIANS:WE GOT PROBLEMS WITH OUR PRINTER.PLEASE
USE ONLY MAX.80 CHARACTERS EACH LINE,OTHERWISE THE PRINTER PRINTS OVER
THE RIGHT MARGIN.EACH LINE HAS TO START WITH THE DOUBLE POINT(:)

?:Y

NO.290

FROM BLIX TO NEXUS SENT 16.56 09/12/1983
IMPORTANT INFO TO ALL PARTICIPIANS
THERE APPEARED PROBLEMS BECAUSE OF THE FORMAT OF THE MESSAGES.
PLEASE DO NOT USE MORE THAN 80 CHARACTERS EACH LINE, OTHERWISE
THE PRINTER WILL PRINT OVER THE RIGHT MARGIN. IF YOU ENDED UP A
LINE YOU HAVE TO START A NEW ONE BY PRINTING "ENTER".
THANK'S !

?:Y

NO.291

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 17.08 09/12/1983
A VISITING MAGICIEN CAME BY ONE DAY AND HAD THIS TO SAY:
WITH THE POWERS INVESTED IN ME I WILL NOW HAVE A TAIL GROW ON EACH OF
THE PERSONS WHO ARE WEARING MUSTACHES. WITH THIS TAIL THEY WILL TIES
IDDDDDDDDDDDDBB; NO I MEAN THEY WILL TIE THEIR TAIL DDS TOGETHER OR BE TURMD
NED INTO RODENTS
AND WILL MAKE A MERRY-GO-ROUND.

?:Y

NO.292

FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 17.10 09/12/1983
FROM THE PRINZ
NCE UPON A TIME , THE FURNACES ROARED AT NIGHT AND T
HE SKYS FLARED
DRANGE AND BROWN ABOVE THE HILLS OF PITTSBURGH. BUT THAT WAS BEFORE
ONCE UPON A TIME A BOY CHOKED AND SWEATED IN THE CINDERS AND THE FLAMES
OF THE MILLS OF PITTSBURGH. BUT THAT WAS BEFORE.
THE FURNACES ARE QUIET NOW, COLD METAL HULKS BENEATH A COLD BLACK SKY
THE MILLS.
THE OLD WITCH WHO RIDES THE BUS TO THE END OF THE LINE, SHE SAYS I AM
A PRINCE, BUT I DON'T LISTEN. THE ONE WITH THE RHEUMY LEFT EYE AND
SHE SAYS I AM THE PRINCE OF DARKNESS OF THE MILLS. BUT I DON'T LISTEN
HER VOICE COMES FROM THE RAT FEET SCRAPPLING THE METAL WALLS OF THE
MILLS, BUT I DON'T LISTEN.

?:Y

NO.293

FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 17.25 09/12/1983
THE MAGICAN KNEW THE PRINCE WOULD ARRIVE AND SET UP HIS MAGICAL
SYMBOLS TO AID IN THE FORTH COMING BATTLES. HE TOO HEARD THE
RUMBLING IN THE SOUTH. THE PRINCE WAS DAZZELED BY THE CRYSTALS.

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      X
    X  X
  X   X
X   X  X
  X   X
    X  X
      X

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SHIMMERING BLUE MIST
.....
.....
.....

BELL LIKE SOUNDS

X X
X X
X

SHIMMERING BLUE MIST

.....
.....
.....

BELL LIKE SOUNDS

TINGLE TING TANGLE

TONG TING TING TANG

TRANSPORTED INTO A VAST SPACE IN A PLACE UNKNOWN TO THE PRINCE
THEN IT COULD BE SEEN AS A VAST DISPLAY OF ENERGY OF ALL THE
KINGDOMS AND ALL THE LORDS.

OVER THERE IN GONDWANALAND WAS THE WITCH.

HAVE NO FEAR SAID THE MAGICIAN I PROCESS L'OEIL CACODILATE.

BUT A LONG TIME AGO IN AN ANCIENT LAND THE PRINCE KNEW THIS DAY
WOULD ARRIVE, AND BEING INVISIBLE WAS A WAY TO WATCH.

SPANNING CENTURIES

INTO THE PAST

INTO THE FUTURE EXCUSE FUTURE

HERE WAS APLACE THSAT THAT LOOKED FAMILIAR....THEN A SWIRL
OF DIAMONDS APPEARED AND OUT OF THIS SHIMMERING SIGHT APPEARED
A FIGURE LIKE NEVER BEFORE SEEN.

.....
O O
--- O O

WHO ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU FROM?

WHERE HAVE YPOU BEEN?

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

WHY AR E YOU HERE?

WHAT DO YOU WANT

HOW DID YOU ARRIVE?

WHEN DID YOU LEAVE?

THE QUESTIONS DAZZLED THE PRINCE. THE MAGICIAN MUST KNOW!
SOMEONE MUST KNOW!

?:Y

NO.294

FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 17.50 09/12/1983

FROM THE PRINCE

DAZZLED BY THE SWIRLING DIAMI DIAMOND DUST THE PRINCE GOT A FAINT
GLIMPSE OF WHAT THIS WAS.QUICKLY HE UNTIED THE FIRST TAIL AND
INFORMED THE MAGICIAN OF THE INTENT OF THIS INTRUDER SENT BY
THE WITCH.

?:Y

NO.295

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 18.54 09/12/1983

FROM TRICKSTER

THE TRIC

SEND

THE TRICKSTYER, INARTICULATE AND INDIFFERENT TO THE PLEATING
OF OUR LANGUAGE, TURNS ONCE FACES
FROM A.D. TO B.C.,RAISES HIS GLASS AND ALLOWS THE
RAVENS 940 TO REPRESENT HIM

?:Y

NO.296

FROM BLIX TO NEXUS SENT 18.56 09/12/1983

.....
.....
.....
*****SORCERER'S APPRENTICE SORCERER'S APPRENTICE SORCERER'S APPRENTICE

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.....

NO.301
FROM DGA TO NEXUS SENT 20.25 09/12/1983
AFTER YEARS OF STUDY,I,KALIGULA THE VILLAIN, PREPARE TO LEAVE
MY DAMP CELLAR. MY RATS AND BATS, I NEVER SAW THE SUN FOR MONTHS
ON END. WHO CARES....I ALWAYS HATED SUNSHINE.....

?:Y

NO.302
FROM DGA TO NEXUS SENT 20.40 09/12/1983
I, KALIGULA, FLY INTO THE NIGHT SKY WITH MY VILLAINOUS CLOAK
BILLLOWING LIKE THE SAIL OF A SHIP. THE CLOUDS ARE HEAVY WITH SNOW.
BENEATH I CATCH SIGHT OF THE WHITE BONES OF CHITAGMA'S MOST FORTUNATE
CITIZENS. I SEE THE FORTRESSES. I CIRCLE OVERHEAD AS A DWARF
PLACES THE LAUREL WREATH ON THE BEAST'S UNNATURAL HEAD. IH , HAPPY BEAST.....
.....

?:Y

NO.303
FROM NORM TO NEXUS SENT 20.30 09/12/1983
AFTER RESTORING THE DRAGON'S FLAME TO A FINE ROSY ROAR, THE FAIRY GODMOTHER
HEARS A VOICE FROM AFAR... A GREENISH SORT OF VOICE... SHE RECOGNIZES IT AT LAST
AND FLIES TO THE SEA OF WORDS, WHERE SHE DISCOVERS THE PRINCESS IN HER BOAT
AT THE MERCY OF THE FRENCH+ENGLISH DICTIONARY. NO WONDER YOU HAVE MAL DE VERT,
SHE SMIRKS,
YOU PUT TOO MANY LETTERS INTO YOUR SEA. THE GODMOTHER REMOVES A GGGGG AND
INSTANTLY THE SEA CALMS.. SHE TELLS THE PRINCESS TO ROW DUE WEST, AND
SOON SHE WILL ENCOUNTER AN ISLAND INHABITED WITH A BEARDED OLD MAN.. HE
WILL CERTAINLY GIVE YOU SOME GOOD ADVICE.
TO BE ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN OF THIS SHE FLIES ON AHEAD, AND CONFRONTS
KIMD B.S. KIM CHEE... PARDON ME, OH WISE ONE, BUT I HAVE AN OFFER..
THERE IS A BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS ON HER WAY HERE NOW. IN EXCHANGE FOR
SHARING SOME OF YOUR WISDOM WITH HER, I WILL CHANGE YOUR HARLEQUIN
COCKROACH INTO THE BEST FIGHTING COCK IN HONOLULU..
WHAT DO YOU SAY ??? ALSO YOU MIGHT TRY TO HELP THAT FLAKEY MAGICIAN.. HE SEE
MS TO BE
HAVING SOME PROBLEMS WITH HIS WAND.. PERHAPS HE IS HOLDING IT UPSIDE
DOWN.

?:Y

NO.304
FROM PLUS TO NEXUS SENT 20.41 09/12/1983
SANS PRENDRE CONSEIL DE QUI QUE SE SOIT, LA BETE SE DIRIGEA VERS LA
DEMEURE DE LA PRINCESSE, QU'ELLE SAVAIT CONFIANTE ET BONNE. RECUE A BRAS
OUVERT, ELLE ECRASA ENTRE SES PATTES LA JEUNE PRINCESSE DONT LES VERTEBRES
S'ENTRECHOQUERENT, PRODUISANT AINSI UNE MUSIQUE HALLUCINANTE. UNE CACOPHONIE
INFERNALE S'EN SUIVIT PENDANT QUE SES ROTULES TOURBILLONNERENT DANS L'AXE
QUEST-EST.
LA MENACE PROCHAINE DU RAZ-DE-MAREE BLEU QUI FINIRA BIENTOT PAR ANEANTIR
SON ROYAUME, LA FIT REAGIR. MALGRE SON ETAT TRANSCENDANT LA PRINCESSE
CHLOROPHYLE, DANS UN ULTIME EFFORT, ENFOURCHA SA TROTINETTE ET SE
DIRIGEA A CENT KILOMETRES HEURE EN DIRECTION DE LA LIBERTE, EMPORTANT AVEC
ELLE L'ODEUR DES SONS FETIDES EMIS PAR LA BETE.
SON PNEU ARRIERE GAUCHE ECLATA ET ELLE BASCULA PAR DESSUS LE PONT LEVIS.
UNE PIROGUE FLOTTAIT LA. L'ORDINATEUR DU BORD IDENTIFIA LA PRECENSE DE CET
ETRE DESARTICULE ET INCONSCIENT. IL MIT LE CAP SUR BRISTOL.
LA BETE FUT UN MOMENT DESARCONNEE. SA MATIERE GRISE DEVINT FLUORESCENTE,
INDICE DE L'INJECTION D'HORMONE FEMELLE G8B2B7, CE QUI LA FIT REFLECHIR
PLUS RAPIDEMENT. ELLE APERCU SUR LE PLANCHER CARRELE, OU SE JOUAIT UNE
PARTIE D'ECHEC, UN TAS, UN GROS TAS DE TISSUS ENROULE EN UNE GROSSE BOULE.
LENTEMENT, AVEC DES GESTE A LA DIVA DAVIDA, ELLE DEPLIA LE TOUT ET S'ASSIED
AU CENTRE, SUR LA CROIX MAJESTUEUSE DE L'UNION JACK.
GGGGGGGGGG CRIA LA BETE. LE TAPIS-DRAPEAU SE GONFLA, LES REACTEURS S'ACTION-
NERENT ET LA LIBERTE LUI FIT SIGNE DE LA MAIN.
LA BETE SOURIANTE, AYANT AU FOND DE SON COEUR , LA CERTITUDE DE RETROUVER SA
PRINCESSE, SE MIT A ECRIRE DES POEMES. LE DRAPEAU FLOTTA AU DESSUS DU MONDE,
LA BETE CHERCHANT AVIDEMENT, AVEC SES JUMELLES, LE TOUT PETIT POINT ROSE
DENTELE SUR L'OCEAN GLACIAL QUI LUI PERMETTRAIT DE REPERER SA PRINCESSE
BIEN-AIMEE...

?:Y

NO.305
FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 22.00 09/12/1983
LET'S SEE NOW,WHERE WERE WE?THE PRINZ BABY WAS THINKING ABOUT TALKING T
O HIS OLD MAN AND THE IDEA THAT HIT HIM WAS HIS AN
FATHER THE KING WAS LAST HEARD OF ON THE BIG ISLAND AND AN EMMISARY
HAD RECENTLY TOLD HIM THE MESSAGE WAS THAT THE
GLOW AND THE THUNDERING SOUNDS WERE JUST SOUTH OF THAT ISLAND THE NAME ESCAF
FR HIM OR HE CONSIDERED THE PROBLEASITTING COO

NO.305
 FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 22.00 09/12/1983
 LET'S SEE NOW, WHERE WERE WE? THE PRINZ BABY WAS THINKING
 OF HIS OLD MAN AND THE IDEA THAT HIT HIM WAS HIS
 FATHER THE KING WAS LAST HEARD OF ON THE BIG ISLAND AND
 HAD RECENTLY TOLD HIM THE MESSAGE WAS THAT THE
 GLOW AND THE THUNDERING SOUNDS WERE JUST SOUTH OF THAT ISLAND
 ED HIM SO HE CONSULTED THE ORACLE: SITTING
 SS-LEGGED UPON THE BEACH WITH A GREAT GRAY BEARD, AND A
 HE SAID TO THE PRINZ:
 "GRENADINE, GRENADA DE SANGRE ES LAGOTA!
 WHAT DOES THAT MEAN? THE QUEST CONTINUES. WHERE IS OLD
 KING ROLAND ROTWANG?

ABOUT TALKING T
 AN EMMISARY
 THE NAME ESCAP
 STAFF NEARBY

? : Y

NO.306
 FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 22.21 09/12/1983
 TOMORROW, ILL TRAVEL TOMORROW
 AND THEN IT WILL SORT ITSELF OUT. WHAT I NEED AT THE MOMENT IS TIME TO THINK. W
 ITH THAT THE PRINZ CLIMBED BACK IN THE SADDLE AND RO
 DE OFF TOWARD THE SHADE OF A VERY LARGE EUCALYPTUS TREE. LADY GRACE WAS WA
 ITING FOR HIM IN THE SHADOWS. HER VOICE WAS SOFT AND
 SOOTHING. YES. HE SAID TOMORROW, I WILL TRAVEL TOMORROW TO THE GREAT ISLA
 ND.

? : Y

MSG NO.278 280 282 283 285 286 287 288 289 290 291 292 293 294 295 296 298 299 3
 00 301 302 303 304 305 306 ACCEPTED
 >OFF
 3788 1.24.39 12/10/83 CIT
 CONNECTED 1.33.39 TO DATE 7.14.29
 CPU UNITS 49.209 TO DATE 304.343
 KILOCHARS 27.043 TO DATE 110.399

SEND
TO:NEXUS
:THE WITCH
:I SHALL LOOK INTO MY CRYSTAL BILLABONG TO SEE HOW MY SPELL TURNED OUT
:. BUT I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO GET RID OF THE SWAGMEN AND FROGMEN BEFORE
:I CAN START TRACING EVENTS . AH! THAT PRINCE HAS SURE GOT A SURPRISE !
:MY LOVELY LITTLE MAGIC MEGABYTE SEEMS TO HAVE PUT THE WIND UP HIM .
:ALTHOUGH IT'S HAVING TROUBLE GETTING PAST THAT ... WITHERING WOY WOY
:WARTS ! HE'S GROWING A TAIL ! WHAT'S THIS ? SO'S MY MEGABYTE . MUST
:BE THE MOUSTACHE ! THAT MEDDLING MAGICIAN , SANS DOUTE ! POOR
:MEGABYTE ! HE LOOKS LIKE A FAIRY IN THAT TAIL AND HIS DISKS HAVE GONE
:ALL FLOPPY . BUT NOT HALF AS FLOPPY AS LADY GRACE SITTING UNDER THOSE
:GUM TREES DISCRETELY REMOVING HER EMBARRASSING MOUSTACHE WITH AGENT
:ORANGE SHAVING FOAM (COURTESY OF SAIGON ARMY SURPLUS STORES) .
:
: DRUMMING A TUMBARRUMBA , THE WITCH CHANGED CHANNELS ON HER
:BILLABONG . IT CLOUDED OVER , THEN CLEARED AGAIN TO REVEAL A PEA GREEN
:SEA. OR WAS IT A SES WITH GREEN PES
: AS OR THE PRINCESS PEERING IN A GREEEN
:SEAAA MAYBE THE PRINCESS HAD SIMPLY OVERRIDONE THE APPLE SHAMPOO/
:BUT WHO WOULD WASH A WIG ANYWAY? AND WHAT AN AWFUL CLAW OR FILL THE
:KINGDOM OF SHITTYGAMA WITH THE MENTHE ET MAL DE VERT. STILL, THE WITCH
:WAS NOT TO KNOW.
:
: HA! SO THE PRINCESS HAS GOT ITCHY FEET . NOT SURPRISING
:WITH ALL THI
: OSE FEATHERBEDS! BUT TO VISIT HER FAIRY GODMOTHER! WHY, SHE
:DOESN'T KNOW THE FIRST THING ABOUT LETTERS. - THINKS SHE'S A GEE WHIZ!!!!
:
: THE BILLABONG CLOUDED AND CLEARED, CLEARED AND CLOUDED.
:IT RAINED AND CLEARED AND THE WITCH SAW THE MAL DE MARY PRINCESSE
:ENCORE UNE FOIS EN ROUTE, PILOTING HER PEA ROGUE TOWARD THE WISE OLD
:MAN'S HO NO LU LU HAY VEN .. IT SEEMED TO THE WITCH THAT EVEN THE
:I M F WOULD NOT BE ABLE TO HELP THE OLD MAN WITH HIS PHALLIC FIXATION
: BUT, THEN , THE TRICKSTER WAS RAVEN MAD.
: BUT THEN , THE TRICK
: KSTER WAS STARK RAVEN MAD.

:STOP
?:SEND
SENT AS MSG NO.308
WITHDRAW109 207 210
VALUE ERROR
WITHDRAW109 207 210
^
WITHDRAW 109 207 210
MSG NO.109 207 210 WITHDRAWN
)OFF
4465 5.39.44 12/10/83 CIT
CONNECTED 0.41.11 TO DATE 7.55.40
CPU UNITS 17.243 TO DATE 321.586
KILOCHARS 2.768 TO DATE 113.167

READ

NO.307
 FROM ALOHA TO NEXUS SENT 04.29 10/12/1983
 ^HE WISE OLD MAN, I.I. ^IM IHEE, WRAPPED HIS FEET
 AROUND HIS MAGIC ROCK AND THOUGHT ABOUT WHAT THE
 GOD, IINGLY!PPIE^D)
 >#####
 8348) 1.19.48 12/12/83 CITYART

SHARP APL SERVICE

SAVED 1.17.27 12/12/83
 CONTINUING FROM LINES DOWN...
 ?:READ

NO.309
 FROM FRONT TO NEXUS SENT 07.32 10/12/1983
 PRINCESS
 CHLOOPHYLE S'ELDIGNAIT SUR SA PIROGUE DE FEUILLES DE MENTHE,ELLE AVANCA
 IT AU RYTHME DU COEUR DES REINETTES BIFIDES QUI L'ACCOMPAGNAIT
 SENTANT PESER SUR ELLE L'DEIL CACODYLATE DU MAGICIEN.MAIS EST CE
 BIEN LE MAGICIEN DERRIERE L'DEIL TERRIBLE?
 LE DOUTE OPPRESSAIT CHLOROPHYLE DONT L'EMANATION MENTHOLEE AUGMENTA SOUS
 L'EFFET DE LA PRESSION.
 AU DETOUR D'UNE ARABESQUE QUE LA ROUTE D'EAU AVAIT GRACIEUSEMENT EXECUTEE
 LA PRINCESSE APERCUT UN ETRANGE SPECTACLE.
 -OH VERMEILLE ! FIT ELLE DE SA VOIX DE FRENE,UNE PIROGUE DE MOTS
 VERT MON VENERE PERE M'EN AVAIT PARLE MAIS J'IGNORAIS QUE CE FUT AUSSI
 BEAU.
 L'EMBARCATION SEMBLAIT EN DIFFICULTE.UN MAUVAIS PLAISANT AVAIT SUBTILI
 SE LE MOT TROU OCCASIONNANT UNE VOIX D'EAU IMCOMPATIBLE AVEC LE POUVOIR
 DES MOTS.VERTIGINEUSEMENT ASTUCIEUSE,CHLOROPHYLE PROPOSA A CELUI QUI
 PRETENDAIT ETRE L'APPRENTI SORCIER DE COMBLER LE VIDE PAR LE VERBE
 CALFEUTRER.
 NEANMOINS,LA PRINCESSE QUE LES CONSEILS AVISES DE LA ROUEE FEE MARRAINE
 AVAIT DOTEE D'UN VERDOYANT COURAGE NE SE LAISSA PAS DISTRAIRE ET
 POURSUIVIT SA ROUTE.
 SHE WAS SINGING:

I'M THE PRINCESS CHLOROPHYLE
 FROM KINGDOM OF GREEN MINT
 TRA LA LA VERE
 THE AMFUL BEAST JE VAIS APPRIVOISER
 TRA LA LA VERE
 THE PRINCE OF THIRTEEN IS JUST BANALITE
 TRA LALA VERE
 THE WISE OLD MAN JE VAIS TROUVER
 SUR SON ILE DESRTE CALLED OH OH OH NO LULU
 ET DE SON SAVOIR IL VA M'ECLAIRER

S'EN PIROGUANT GAIEMENT,ELLE APERCUT SE REFLETANT SUR L'ONDE LE REFLET
 DE LA BOULE DE CRISTAL DE CETTE VIEILLE SIDONIE .VIEILLE BRANCHE JALOUSE
 DE SA JEUNESSE ET DE SA VERDEUR.
 -RICANES DONC DANS TES CHAUDRONS, MA PEA ROGUE WILL DRIVE ME SO FAST
 TO MY GREEN PEACE THAT YOU WILL BE GREENOF JALOUSIE MY DEAR.....
 WHEN SHE ARRIVED TO THE WISE OLD MAN ISLAND'S,THE FIRST THING SHE SAID
 WAS:
 -WHAT A BUNCH OF PEOPLE FOR A DESERT PLACE.
 CETTE PROSAIQUE REMARQUE ETAIT PLUS QUE JUSTIFIEE,CAR IL Y AVAIT LA LE PRINCE DE
 S TREIZE (MAIS DES TREIZE QUOI ? SE DEMANDENT LES PE
 TITS MALINS)
 QUI SE COMPLAISAIT DANS LE TITRE DE PRINCE OF DARKNESS.THE ONLY WRONG
 THING WITH THAT WAS THAT HE WAS AFRAID OF DARK:
 AS SOON AS THE SUN SETS HE STARTS TO CALL HER MOM.....MOOOOOOM!
 MAIS SANS CESSSE ACCAPAREE PAR SON MARI LE ROI ROULANT(SOUVERAIN
 DE LA BICYCLETTE) LA CHAINE NERE SE DESINTERRESSAIT DES ANGOISSES
 DE SON FILS. AINSI EM&ENAIT IL PARTOUT LADY GRACE QUI LUI TENAIT LA MAIN
 DES QUE L'OBSURDITE ENVAHISSAIT L'UNIVERS.CETTE INFORTUNEED LADY N'AVAIT
 LA GRACE QUE LE NOM ,POURTANT DES BRUITS COURRAIENT (ON NE LES RATRAP
 A JAMAIS)QUE LE PRINCE....MAIS CECI EST UNE AUTRE HISTOIRE.
 SE TROUVAIT LA EGALEMENT,L'APPRENTI SORCIER EN PLEINE DECONFITURE DEPUIS
 LE VOL DE SA MONTURE PARLANTE 9(NOM IL NE S'AGIT PAS LA DE JOLLY JUMPER
 AH AH AH) .LE QUAI DES FEVES D'OR S'ETANT REVELE IMCOMPETENT ,IL AVAIT
 CONFIE L'AFFAIRE A SON ALLIE LE PLUS PUISSANT.(QUI EST-CE?)
 ON PREVOYAIT EGALEMENT L'ARRIVEE IMMINENTE DA CALIGULA (PRONTO)
 CHLOROPYLE PRIT SON TOUR DANS LA FILE D'ATTENTE.A SA VUE LE VIEILLARD
 RETROUVA SA VERDEUR D'ANTAN.LA FAISANT PASSER DEVANT LES AUTRES PATIENTS
 IL DECLANCHA LES CRIS DE LA FOULE:
 -EH HO HO HO EH OBESEDE.
 LA PRINCESSE SE RETOURNAA UNE DERNIERE FOIS AVANT DE PENETRER DANS L'AN
 TRE ET LEUR RETORQUA VERTEMENT
 -JAAAALOUOUOUX POUH!

NO.315
 FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 15.51 10/12/1983
 ACTUALLY, AS HE SOARED TOWARDS THE SUN, THE MAGICIAN
 WONDERED WHY THE SORCERER'S APPRENTICE WAS CONCERNED
 ABOUT HIS HEALTH. HE FELT OK.MAYBE IT DIDNT GET THROUGH
 TO THE S.A. AT ALL EVENTS THE S.A. WASN'T SAYING TOO
 MUCH AND IT WAS DIFFICULT TO KNOW MEHAT WAS ON HIS MIND
 TELEPATHY, I DONT HAVE, THOUGHT THE MAGUS. BUT NEVERTHELESS
 HE TRIED A LITTLE THOUGHT TRANSERENCE TO THE APPRENTICE
THE SILENCE WAS BAFFLING

?:Y

NO.316
 FROM BLIX TO NEXUS SENT 16.36 10/12/1983
 L'APPRENTI SORCIER ETAIT TRISTE ET DESEPERE, CAR L'ESCROC LUI ETAIT
 VOLE COO
 CORRECTION : AVAIT VOLE SA PIROGUE EN MOTS. IL SE CACHA DANS LA CAVE
 PROFONDE DU CHATEAU MAGIQUE POUR NE PAS ETRE REMARQUE PAR L'OEIL
 CACODYLATE DU MAGICIEN.
 IL PENSAIT QUE SA DERNIERE HEURE ETAIT VENUE ET TEMBLAIT DANS UN COIN
 TOUT A COUP IL SENTIT QUELQUECHOSE COMME UNE SOUPLE CARESSE A SA MAIN.
 IL LEVA SES YEUX ET SE TROUVAIT FACE A FACE AVEC UN GRAND CHAT ROUX
 QUI LUI DISAIT: " LA BONNE FEE M'A ENVOYE POUR T'RAIDER , CAR TU ES EN
 DETRESSE. C'EST LE MESSAGE QUE JE T'APPORTE: QUITTE LE ET
 DIRIGE TOI VERSLA BAS, TU VAS RENCONTRER LESUR
 DEMANDE LUI CE QUE.....IL VA T'RAIDER."
 IL NE POUVAIT PAS COMPRENDRE CE MESSAGE QU'EN MORCEAUX CAR IL LUI
 MANQUAIT LES MOTS DONT IL AVAIT FAIT USAGE POUR CONSTRUIRE SA PIROGUE.
 COMMENT DECHIFFRER CE MESSAGE?
 IL FALLAIT TROUVER L'ESCROC POUR RECUPERER LA PIROGUE.

?:Y

NO.317
 FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 18.49 10/12/1983
 IN THE MEADOW FROM WHICH SPAWNED THE VAL DU JOUR ET
 CHUTE ABOVE THE BLUE AND SALMON RUNNING LAC SOME 23 KILOMETERS ACROSS! (OR IS IT
 ROUND) IN THE GRASS AND FLAX 100 YARDS BEYOND TH
 EIR GRAVES THE GREAT FLAT WEIGHT AND WHEELS OF STONE LIE DOWN.
 (ADMIT US, BRAZEN BEAST IN CULTIVATED HOUSE.CEAST C'EST BON TO SIT WITH YOU
 THE LONG AND VERDIANT JOURNEY THROUGH THE GREAT PRESERVE LA PLAGE WHERE HALF THE
 PEASANTRY CAN SPLAGE IS KNOWN.....THE SOUTH IS STI
 LL A DISTANCE ON YOUR MAP.

(I'LL TEL YOU THIS, COMMENDATORE, THE FOOL MUST STRIKE A DEAL WITH THE DOCTOR
 S CALAMARI, EAT HIS FSTOP

?:Y

NO.318
 FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 18.58 10/12/1983
 WHILE THE WORLD GOES ASTOP

?:Y

NO.319
 FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 18.35 10/12/1983
 FROM TRICKSTER
 THE TRICKSTER INARTICULATE AND INDIFFERENT TO THE PLEATING
 OF OUR LANGUAGE TURNS ONCE, FACES FROM A.D. TO B.C.,
 RAISES HIS GLASS AND ALLOWS THE RAVENS (4) TO REPRESENT
 HIM.
 DUSK; THE RAVENS (4) RETURN TO ROOST FROM THEIR ROUTINE
 RECONNOITRE.
 SYSTEMATICALLY AND IN SEQUENCE THEY SECRETE THEIR
 SEPARATE STOOLS UPON THE STAIRCASE.

- 1.
2. Q2TZYPU
3. YCVBNM
4. N
GCSY

THEY MOVE TO THE CENTRE AND FACE WINDWARD.
 A RAVEN SPEAKS; (NEVERMORE) YOUR STORY STARTS ONCE UPON
 A TIME, IF IT IS TO BE A WORK OF COLLECTIVE AUTHORSHIP
 IT SHOULD BEGIN AT THE BEGINING, WE ARE NOT STICKLERS
 FOR TRADITION.....
 ANOTHER RAVEN SPEAKS; (NEVERMORE) LET US NOT CAVIL...

N Y

THEY MOVE TO THE CENTRE AND FACE WINDWARD.
 A RAVEN SPEAKS; (NEVERMORE) YOUR STORY STARTS ONCE UPON
 A TIME, IF IT IS TO BE A WORK OF COLLECTIVE AUTHORSHIP
 IT SHOULD BEGIN AT THE BEGINING, WE ARE NOT STICKLERS
 FOR TRADITION.....
 ANOTHER RAVEN SPEAKS; (NEVERMORE) LET US NOT CAVIL...
 A RAVEN SPEAKS (NEVERMORE)....BUT YOU ARE A WORK OF
 COLLECTIVE AUTHORSHIP AND YOU BEGIN BEFORE DUS K
 IN TOTAL DARKNESS;
 FGHGHVKKGHVJKHVJBK
 FGHGJFFGHJHJGKYHUILD
 RYHYUTUYIUYIUI
 YGHBKQVYGNHJKHNIU

IN THE BEGINING THERE WAS.....
 LIGHT (LAIT), S I LUMIERE F. (A) BY THE LIGHT OF
 THE SUN, OF THE MOON, A LA LUMIERE DU SOLIEL; AU CLAIR
 DE LA LUNE, A LA CARTE DE LA LUNE. ARTIFICIAL L. LUMIERE
 BMMIFICIELLE. PH. L. WAVE, ONDE LUMINEUSE

(B) THA L. OF DAY, LE JOUR. THE FIRST L. OF DAWN, LES
 PREMIERS LEURERS, BLANCHEURS, DE L'AUBE.....

ANOTHER RAVEN SICKENED BY THIS PEDANTRY LEAVES THE LINE
 FACING WINDWARD TO INSPECT THE STOOL(S) SCATTERED UPON
 THE STAIR. BY CHANCE HE TURNS ONE OVER AND SEES IN
 THE FAILING LIGHT A SMALL WHITE TRIANGLE OF PAPER;
 HE TEASES IT WITH HIS BEAK ENDEVOURING TO EXTRACT IT WHOLE
 (FOR WANT OF ANYTHING BETTER TO DO). CARRYING HIS PRIZE
 HE RETURNS TO HIS FELLOWS OFFERS IT TO THEM FOR THEIR
 INSPECTION;

THE RAVENS (4) STAND ON EACH CORNER OF THE GRUBBY RECTANGLE
 AND READ IN UNISON. BUT IN SILENC;

ONE DAY, WITH A HANDFULL OF ANEMONE CORMS IN HIS HAND
 ONE OF THE FAMILY WENT INTO THE ENCLOSED GARDEN AT THE BACK
 OF THE HOUSE AND BEGAN WITH A FORK AND A RAKE TO PREPARE
 A PATCH OF EARTH. THE PATCH HAD NOT BEEN DUG FOR YEARS
 AND THE FORK WOULD NOT GO IN MORE THAN A FEW INCHES (THREE
 OR FOUR) THE DICK DOG CAME AND SNIFFED ABOUT BEHIND HIM
 WITH CARE, WHEN HE TURNED, THE DICK DOG THREW IT'S HEAD ON ONE SIDE
 AND LOOKED AT HIM WITH ITS' ONE GOOD EYE. IT DIDN'T MOVE A MUSCLE BUT IT WAS, NE
 VERTHELESS ON THE
 OFFENSIVE

EACH RAVEN FINISHED READING AND STEPPED BACK, THE SCRAP OF
 PAPER TOOK OFF IN THE WIND AND THEY RETURNED TO THEIR
 FORMER POSITION AND DID NOT TURN ONCE TO SEE WHERE IT MIGHT LAND

?:Y

NO.320

FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 19.04 10/12/1983
 IT IS THE NEXT DAY NOW, AND THE OLD KING ROLAND HAD JUSTRECEIVED THE WORD THAT H
 IS SON THE PRINZ WAS ON HIS WAY TO SEE HIM: "TOO MAN
 Y QUESTIONS, TOO MABNY QUESTIONS,JUST TOO MANY QUESTIONS, ALWAYS, I GET FR
 OM THAT SON OF MINEWHAT WILL HE WANT TO KNOW
 THIS TIME?" HIS SON'S VISIT COULD NOT COME AT A MORE INOPPORTUNE TIME.
 HE HAD PROBLEMS IN THE KINGDOM. FIRE TO THE SOUTH
 AND THE THUNDER OF ARTILLERY KEEPING HIM AWERAKE AT NIGHT.WHT NEXT? KI
 NG ROLAND WAS HAVING TROUBLE WITH HIS MINISTERS.
 ALL THIS BUSINESS ABOUT HUNGRY PEOPLE. WHY COULDN'T PEOPLE JUST KEEP THE
 IR BIG MOUTHS SHUT AND LET HIM GO ABOUT THE BUSINESS
 OF RUNNING THE ARMY, THE NAVY, THE MARINES, KEEPING EVERYTHING TIDY.THE
 RE GOES THE PHONE AGAIN.WHAT NEXT? WHAT WILL THE P
 RINZ SAY TO HIS FATHERIF THAT IS INDEED THE PRINZ AT THE DOOR.STOP

SEND

?:Y

NO.321

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 19.14 10/12/1983
 1
 UYHGTVJ
 2GHUYJIKNOBN
 3E56S6KMT,RHBJYF.
 LDI
 4LKIJH

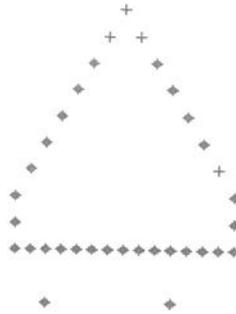
?:Y

NO.322

FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 19.14 10/12/1983
 WHILE THE WSEND
 SEND
 SEND

NO. 353
FROM BLIX TO NEXUS, BLIX SENT 17.32 11/12/1983

21



RUN

? : Y

NO. 354
FROM BLIX TO NEXUS, BLIX SENT 17.41 11/12/1983



LOVE

OH, MY PRINCESS,

? : Y

NO. 355
FROM PLUS TO NEXUS SENT 17.43 11/12/1983

AVANT DE SE RENDRE CHEZ LA MARRAINE DE LA PRINCESSE LUI REMETTRE
LES GRAINES DE PAVOT RECUES POUR SON CINQUIEME ANNIVERSAIRE, LA BETE
DANS LE COURANT ELECTRONIQUE ETABLI PAR UN CERTAIN MAGICIEN A L'OEIL
CACODYLATE, ET SACHANT SON PROGRAMME NON SANS FAILLES...
BIFURQUA VERS LES DIGUES D'AMSTERDAM POUR Y RETROUVER UNE CERTAINE
PROPOSITION D'ALLIANCE.
NE SACHANT A QUOI S'ATTENDRE, LA BETE FORTE DE SON AUDACE, ATTERRIT
SUR UNE "PEDALE" ROUGE QUE L'ON RETROUVE HABITUELLEMENT AU PRINTEMPS.
PETALANT DE SON MIEUX ET CHERCHANT LA BRAGUETTE MAGIQUE DU VILAIN,
ENTREVUE LORS D'UNE VISION ARTBOX, ON PEUT FACILEMENT S'IMAGINER
L'ETONNEMENT DE LA BETE QUI SE RAPPELA SOUDAIN QU'À PARIS ON PEUT,
ET CELA SANS EN PARLER, AVOIR POUR 14 000 000 DOLLARS TOUS LES
ORDINATEURS QUE L'ON VEUT.
PRIS DANS LE RAZ DE MAREE BLEU AUSSI ET ACCOMPAGNEE DE SES FLEURS DE LYS
LA BETE HOULA CHEZ ALOHA.
MAIS AUPARAVANT LA BETE, PRISE DE REMORDS DU TORT FAIT A LA PRINCESSE
LORS DE SA VISITE, S'INQUIETA DE SON SORT. LA BETE AURAIT AIME QUE CELLE-CI
DAIGNE JETER UN REGARD SUR ELLE, MAIS DANS SON ETOURDERIE VERTE, ELLE
NE VOYAIT QUE LE PRINCE AU TRAVERS DE SES AVIONS NON LOIN DE SA BASE.
LA BELLE DEVENANT BETE ET LA BETE RESTANT TOUJOURS LA BETE DE L'ANNEE
S'ADOUCEIT A LA RENCONTRE DU VILAIN... CAR LOIN D'ETRE MECHANTE,
C'EST JUSTE QU'ELLE NE SAVAIT COMMENT S'Y PRENDRE.
SON REGARD VERT ETAIT EMBUE PART LES FLOCONS BLANCS ARIENS... AERIENS
TOMBES LA VEILLE, DONNANT A SES GRANDS YEUX LA COULEUR LIMPIDE D'UNE EAU
DOUCE. ELLE AIMERAIT PEUT-ETRE CONNAITRE LA FORMULE MAGIQUE QUI FERA FONDRE
DE CE REGARD LA FROIDEUR QUI Y HABITE LUI APPORTANT SOLEIL ET CHALEUR.
EXISTE-T-IL AU DELA DE TOUS CES RESEAUX UN PERSONNAGE CONNAISSANT CETTE
FORMULE... QUI TRANSFORMERA LA BETE EN BELLE.

I WILL LEAVE THIS MESSAGE WRITTEN IN THE SANDS OF TIME<
 COMING SOON
 F.G.M.'S GRANDE BAL
 +SHOW OFF YOUR LATESTS CLOTHS
 +ROMANTIC INTRIGUES
 +EROTO+TOXIC REFRESHMENTS
 +ROCK VIDEOS
 +GITA AND HER DANCING PIROGS
 +CEREBRAL CONDIMENTS
 +INUIT THROAT SINGERS
 +ELECTRIC BROOM DOOR PRIZES

+B.Y.O.B.
 R.S.V.P.

INVITATIONS<

FOOL< PLEASE FEEL FREE TO BRING YOUR CRONIES AFTER THE BAR CLOSES.
 WITCH< I WILL GIVE YOU A COMPASS TO FIND YOUR WAY FROM WHEREVER YOU ARE.
 BEAST< BE THERE OR BE SQUARE...IT WILL BE A BEAUTIFUL TIME.
 WISE OLD MAN< BRING YOUR FIGHTING COCK...MAYBE THE PRINCESS WILL COME TOO.
 PRINCESS< MAYBE YOU WILL DISCOVER THE TRUE PRINCE.
 PRINCE< MAYBE YOU WILL DISCOVER YOUR TRUE SELF
 TRICKSTER<

TRICKSTER<

PUT ON YOUR DANCING SHOES BUT WATCH THE MERDE ON THE STAIR.
 MAGICIAN< IF YOU COME TO MY BALL, I WILL RETURN YOURS...THE CACADYLATE, THAT IS.
 SORCERER'S APPRENTICE< WE WILL RETURN THE TROU THAT WE STOLE, SO THAT YOU CAN CL
 ONE AN OTHER CANDE SO THAT YOU CAN COME TO THE BALL.
 VILLAIN< HOPE YOU SEE OUR SIGN WHEN YOU GET TO THE ISLAND.
 J'ATTEND MES COLLABORATEURS COSMIQUES
 R.S.V.P.

?:Y

NO.359

FROM FRONT TO NEXUS SENT 23.39 11/12/1983
 LA PRINCESSE CHLOROPHYLE REUSSIT A ESQUIVER LES ASSAULTS DU SAGE QUI NE
 L'ETAIT PLUS. ELLE PARVINT MEME A OBTENIR DE LUI QU'IL LUI PREPARE UN
 FILTRE D'AMOUR QU'ELLE DONNERAIT A LA BETE. TOUT D'ABORD L'AVISE HOMME
 NIA FAROUCHEMENT DE SE SERVIR DES 'POTIONS ET REMEDES DE MAUVAISES FEMMES'.
 LES HABILES CALINERIES DE CHLOROPHYLE QUI BIEN QUE VERTUEUSE DE SON ETAT
 N'EN POUVAIT PAS MOINS DEVENIR AGUICHANTE, EURENT RAISON DE SES RETICENCES.
 IL AVOUA AVOIR SUTILISE UN VIEUX GRIMOIRE GRIMACANT A CETTE VIEILLE
 SIDONIE ET Y AVOIR TROUVE QUELQUES INTERRESSANTES INCANTATIONS QU'IL LUI
 ARRIVAIT DE PRATIQUER DURANT SES LOISIRS....
 OILS ALLERENT DONC DANS LA GROTTA SECRETE RESERVEE A CET USAGE....
 CHAUDRON....SALPETRE.....GUI MAGIQUE.....PLUMES DE CORBEAU.....
 QUEUE DE SOURIE GRISE
 OEIL DE CHAT NOIR
 UN PEU DE MOUTARDE POUR LE GOUT
 NIDS D'HIRONDELLES POUR LA VERSION ASIATIQUE
 VERMICELLES ET VERS MISSAUX
 UN AIL DES AULX
 UN MORCEAU FRAIS DE CHACAL DU JOUR
 UNE LARME D'EDELZWICKER
 PLUS QUELQUES AUTRES INGREDIENTS QUE LE SECRET PROFESSIONNEL NOUS
 INTERDIT DE DEVOILER ICI...
 A LA LUEUR DES TORCHES ET DES YEUX FLUDRESCENTS DES CHAUVES-SOURIS CURIEUSES
 LE SAGE DRESSA SA HAUTE TAILLE DANS LA CAVERNE TENEBREUSE, TEL UN DRUIDE
 A KERNAC.....
 ET

COMMENCERENT LES INCANTATIONS



PLEASE DISREGARD THESE DOTS
 WE WILL CORRECT

?:Y

MSG NO.309 310 311 312 313 314 315 316 317 318 319 320 321 322 324 325 326 327 3
 40 347 349 351 352 353 354 355 356 357 358 359 ACCEP

TED
 PRINT 307

FROM DGA TO NEXUS SENT 21.02 12/12/1983
I SHALL BE ENCHANTED TO ATTEND THE FAIRY GODMOTHER'S BALL

28

YOURS,
IN SPIRIT,
KALIGULA

?:Y

NO.379

FROM NORM TO NEXUS SENT 20.39 12/12/1983
FROM THE GOOD FAIRY GODMOTHER, LA BONNE FEE
LA BONNE FEE REPOSE DANS SA BOUDOIR TOUT EN HAUT DE SA TOUR
DE CIEL LOIN AUDESSUS DE LA VILLE DE TORANTULA.
ELLE RENIFLAIT LEGEREMENT DE LA POUSSEE MAGIQUE DU BOUT D'UNE LONGUE
ONGLE BIEN TAILLEE.
"QUEL PLAISSIR DE VOIR QUELQUES+UNES DE MES INVITATIONS ACCEPTEES."
PENSAIT+ELLE, "ET J'AI TELLEMENT HATE DE TATER ENCORE UNE FOIS DE LA TARTE
AUX CORBEAUX, ET DES TUBES DE FOSTERS.
I HAVEN'T HAD RAVEN PIE IN SO LONG....
NOT SINCE....

OLD KING KOOL
CE MERRY OLDE FOOL
IT WAS AT HIS CORONARY FEAST
HE CALLED FOR HIS PIPE
AND HE CALLED FOR HIS STOOL
AND HIS CONNECTION FROM THE EAST,
WHO WAS SO YOUNG AND SO HANDSOME,
AND JUST A LITTLE BIT CRUEL.
HE PUT HIS HAND ON MY TRANSOM
AND PUSHED ME INTO THE POOL.
CETTE POULE, THAT STOOL,
QUEL TETE DE MOULE,
THE SLIME, THE JERK, THE BEAST.
HE LEFT WITH A TART,
AND BROKE MY HEART,

POUF

I TURNED HIM INTO A PRIEST.
I SENT HIM TO AN ISLE IN THE SEA OF PEACE.
I SEE THAT HE HAS NEVER REALLY CHANGED.
I HOPE EVERYONE GETS THEIR INVITATION.....
I WOULDN'T WANT ANYONE TO MISS MY LITTLE SURPRISE.....
LAISSE

LE BON TEMPS

ROULER!!!!

?:Y

NO.380

FROM DGA TO NEXUS SENT 21.18 12/12/1983
EVEN ON THIS LOFTY CRAG THE AIR IS THICK WITH THE GODMOTHER'S FAIRGROUND
FIREWORKS. I AM CLOSER THAN YOU THINK.....
.....KALIGULA

?:Y

NO.382

FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 21.43 12/12/1983
A CHITIGAMA, CHAQUE MATIN, LE PRINCE TEANIT
A FAIRE LA TOILETTE DE SON ROYAUME (C'EST
TRADITIONAL CHEZ LES PRINCES D'ARRACHER
LESLES BABEABS)
LE MAGICIEN ADORE LES PERSHINGS, IL EN BATIT
ENTRE MINUIT ET TROIS HEURES DU MATIN ET IL
LES ORNENT DE GROSSES MOUSTACHES.
A L'AUBE, A L'HEURE DU BLANCHIT LA CAMPAGNE
IL ENFOURCHAIT SA BECANNE A 1200 BAUD A
L'HEURE, MANGERAIT SA BABANANE ET COMMENCAIT
SATOURNEE, POSANT TOUJOURS LES MEMES QUESTIONS.
CHAQUE FOIS, QUAND IL PENSAIT ETRE DUR LA
BONNE ROUTE, OU LE BON OCEAN, SON PERE LE
FAISAIT RENTRER AU PALAIS POUR SOUPER AVEC
LA PRINCESSE, OU BIEN LA BETE, OU UN MARCAHD
D'ORDINATEUR.

SEND
 TO:HEXUS
 :FROM THE WITCH
 : "I'VE JUST CROSSED THE INTERNATIONAL DATE LINE - IT'S THE 13TH, MY LUCKY
 :DAT
 : Y ! H

THERE'S THE GLOW FROM THE MURUPORA FIREWORKS DISPLAY. I MUST BE GETTING
 :CLOSE. AND HERE'S HALEAKALA ERUPTING INTO VIEW - ALMOST THERE! ESPERONS QUE
 :CHLOROPHYLE LA PRINCESSE VERT-SATILE AVEC SES VERS UTILES METTRA SES
 :VERRES SUTILS POUR LIRE CE MESSAGE QUE JE LUI AI DOB

(WITH MY FROG HORN SOUNDING TWICE -- MORE THAN A MATCH FOR THAT UNICORN WITH HI
 S COR UNIQUE! I WONDER HOW SHE KNEW ABOUT POOR OLD COUSIN JEANNE -- POOR

:THING, SHE NEVER REALLY MADE IT AS A WITCH, MORE OF A SAINT REALLY. SHE WAS
 :ALWAYS KEPT IN THE DARK (D'ARC) UNTIL HER MOMENT OF ILLUMINATION. I REALLY
 :FEEL SHE'S BEEN A BIT OVERDONE IN THE TEXT - WHAT A FATE ACCOMPLI! IN FACT,
 :IT'S ACCOMPLISSURE DU TEXTE! BUT I DIGRESS - GOTO MSG."
 :THE MESSAGE THAT THE WIP

TCH-AS-POSTMAN GAVE TO CHLOROPHYLE READ AS FOLLOWS:
 : HEAD IMMEDIATELY FOR VIENNA STOP
 : OP. INFORM SORCERER'S
 : APPRENTICE SACHER TORTE INDISPENSABLE FOR LE BAL DE LA MARRAIN
 : STOP. CATCH YOU ON THE LAST WAVE IN HONOLULU STOP.
 : TODROO TATA,
 : SIDONIE

"I'M REALLY WORRIED ABOUT THE
 AT BALL. WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT, ANT

YHOW? IS THAT
 :FAIRY GODMOTHER DOING HER DREARY MATCHMAKER BIT AGAIN -- GLASS SLIPPERS,
 :PUMPKIN, NICE FOOTMEN, THE USUAL TAT? I ONLY GET TO COME IN AT THE
 :CHRISTENING ANYWAY TO GIVE THE USUAL OLD CURSES.
 :MUDGE! CURSE THAT FALLOUT -- I'M SICK OF DODGING ABOUT ON THIS WINGED KEEL!
 :ALL THOSE PERISHING PERSHINGS -- THINK I'LL TURN THEM ALL INTO PASIONFRUIT.
 :PLUS DE PEACHY PASSIONS, MOINS DE MISSILES MORTIFERES! THAT'S WHAT I'VE
 :ALWAYS THOUGHT. I'LL EAT NO MORE YELLOWCAKE -- FROM NOW ON IT'S THE
 (< LAMINGTONS FOR PEACE PLAN. GLAD I'VE GOT MY SL

PONGE; THERE'S PLENTY OF
 :COCCNUT IN HAWAII, AND WE'LL GET SOME NEUTRAL SWISS CHOCOLATE FROM THE COM
 :THAT JUMPED OVER THE MOON. WHEN THEY ARE ALL JOINE DIN THAT CHOCOLATE CONNECTI
 ON, WHAT SWEET PEACE, OR IS IT PEAS? BBETTER A LIVE LAMO

:LEMMING."
 :WITH THAT, THE MIND
 INGTON THAN A DEAD

GED KEEL SPLASHED DOWN INTO THE LAST WAVE, RIGHT NEXT TO
 :THE SORCERER'S APPRENTICE CLUTCHING A VERY DAMP SACHER TORTE. FAR OFF SHE COUL
 D SEE THE PRINCESS AND THE WISE P

OLD MAN STROLLING TOGETHER, AND SHE REALIZED
 :THAT THEY HAD ALREADY TURNED INTO PASSIONFRUITS.
 : ON THE FINITE BEACH OF YELLOWCAKE SANDS
 : AS VOICES OF STARKNESS
 : BATTLE IN THE DARKNESS
 : OF A TUNHELLING LOVE
 : AS A FROG ENTERS
 : AS A JERK
 : SPARKS SHOOT AGAINST DARK NIGHT SKIES
 : AS LIGHT SHINES IN THE PRINCESS'S EYES.

:STOP
 ? :SEND
 SENT AS MSG NO. 391
 >OFF

8749 5.03.48 12/13/83 CIT
 UNCONNECTED 0.21.52 TO DATE 9.50.55
 CPU UNITS 25.476 TO DATE 477.063
 KILOCHARS 8.368 TO DATE 195.634

NO. 388
 FROM ALOHA TO NEXUS SENT 04.42 13/12/1983
 LANDED, LOADED, LADEN, LODE+STARRED, LAVA+
 LAVRED, LEVITATED... THUS KIMO B.S. KIM CHEE AND
 PARTY, HEADED UP THE MOUNTAIN.
 THEN SPAKE THE WISE OLD MAN B.S. KIM CHEE FROM THE
 HIGHS OF HIS VOLCANIC PIQUE
 >RSVP TO THE PARTY, INDEED. I AM THE SENIOR
 PARTY, ICI. VRAIMENT, JE SUIS LE MONTREUR QUI
 MONTE MA MONTAIGNE POUR SE MONTRER IET MY
 COCKROACH^. BIEN, WE ARE COMING TO THE PARTY. EN
 EFFET, WE ARE HERE.
 NOW, SOME ADVICE TO THE INVITEES. FIRST, FROGS.
 SOME WARTS TO THE YYYYYYYY SHOULD BE SUFFI. WE
 NEED NO MORE GREEN HAired LADIES. SO PLEASE
 CHANGER VOTRE HUILE, GRENOUILLE, IF YOU GET MY
 MEANING. PURPLE GOES WELL WITH THE PROSE AND THE
 SUNSETS HERE, SI VOUS M'EN CROYEZ.
 I THIS IS AN EXAMPLE OF WISE ADVICE. ALL FROGS
 PLEASE DEPOSIT 40 FRANCS AT THIS TIME. OTHERS
 DESIRING WISE ADVICE PLEASE INDICATE BY
 APPROPRIATE DEPOSITS IN HARDISH CURRENCIES^.

? : Y

NO. 389
 FROM TOMK TO NEXUS SENT 04.35 13/12/1983
 FLUX, WELL ALL OF US
 -----OH
 -----A PARTY!
 -----OH
 -----I JUST LOVE PARTIES!
 -----OH
 -----BUT I CAN'T GO
 -----OH
 -----NOH
 -----OH
 -----NOH

UNLESS-----
 --UNLESS-----
 --UNLESS -- YOU ASK -- ME -- AND MY FRIENDS -- TO DO --
 WELL, ER, (GEE, I HATE ASKING FOR THINGS - BUT BUT
 CAN WE, ER, I MEAN WE WOULD OH, OWE, EWE, A SHEEPISH APPROACH HERE
 MEANTHECLOWNSAND THEJUGGLERSANDTHETECHIES (S L L O O W W L LY NOW)
 ME AND THE CLOWNS AND THE JUGGLERS AND THE TECHIES
 WE'D BE HONORED TO BE PART OF THE BAL - AND TO DO A SHOW!!!!!!
 A NOH SHOW!

? : Y

NO. 392
 FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 12.48 13/12/1983
 AFTER FLYIMH (DRUNK AGAIN) FLYING ALLOVER THE GLOBE,
 THE MAGICIAN DECIDED TO MAKE A DESCENT, IN AMONST THE
 #B#P#L#E#A#M#M#Q#A#B#L#E#B#E#R#B#E#M#S#E#V#B#C#H#O#E#P#B#O#P#E#R#I#A#L#O#R#Q#B#M#E#I#N#G#O#L#E#M#W
 ABOUT THE BALL, ABOUT THE MER DE VERTE, THE RAVEN PIE, THE TRANSOM AND LIKE THA
 T. IT WAS SEHR COMPLIQUE. THEY ASKED ABOUT TUBES OF
 FOSTER:
 WHAT WERE THEY? ALCHEMICAL CONDUITS MAYBE.? "KIND OF" THE
 MAGICIAN WOULD REPLY. THE MORE PEOPLE CLUSTERED ROUND, THE
 MORE THE MAGIC PAPER SPEWED OUT POETRY, INANTATIONS (LETS TRY=
 THAT AGAIN) INCANTATIONS, INUNDATIONS OF INCANTATIONS.
 LOOK, BELIEVE ME, THEY WERE ENTHRALLED. LETOUTPARI PEOPLE,
 THEY JUST COULNT GET ENOUGH OF IT.
 THE MAGICIAN HAD BEEN AROUND THE CITY WHICH WAS WATCHED
 OVER BY THE EYEFULL TOWER. HE HAD FOUND A MAGIC PAPER
 WHICH TOLD THE TRUTH OF THE WORLD> IT YIELDED SECRETS
 OF THE UNIVERSE. LIKE;:
 LE FONDATEUR DU MONDE ETAIT MONSIEUR HUBERT BEUVE-MERY
 (THE EDITOR, ON THE OTHER HAND, CHANGED EVERY FEW YEARS)
 THE FOUNDER OF THE WORLD !, THOUGHT THE MAGICIAN. WOW! IF
 ONLY I COULD MEET HIM, WOULDN'T THAT BE SOMETHING. BETTER
 YET, MAYBE I COULD MEET THE FOUNDER OF THE UNIVERSE>
 MALHEUREUSEMENT, SAID THE (THE STATIC FROM ALL
 THE ELECTA EQUIPMENT AROUND HIM WAS GEETTING TO HIS
 ACCOUSRIC COUPLER) MALHEUREUSEMENT, SAID SELLER OF JOURNALS,
 THEY DON'T PUBLISH "THE UNIVERSE". "LE MONDE" IS ALL THEY
 DO. TANT PIS, SAID THE MAGICIAN, WHO WAS, BY NOW, ANGRY
 I SHALL GO TO THE BALL IN THE GUISE OF THE FONDATEUR DE
 L'UNIVERS. IF HE EXISTS, HE WILL SURELY CHALLENGE ME.
 IF NOT, TANT PIS ON HIM. (YOU HEAR THAT, AUNTIE?)
 I? I'LL BE THE UNIVERSAL FIXER, THE COSMIC COUPLER, THE
 UNIVERASAL JOINT>

?:Y

NO.396

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 15.07 13/12/1983
THE SELLER OF JOURNALS, ALIAS THE JOURANDE DU SEL, WAS LYING, OF COURSE. HE WAS INTO ART, SO HE KNEW ALL ABOUT DECEPTION. HE WANTED TO SET UP A GRAND CONFRONTATION BETWEEN THE MAGICIAN AND THE FONDATEUR DE L' UNIVERS, CD. DCD. WHAT MORE COULD ANY MAGICIAN ASK FOR ! HE QUICKLY CONCEIVED A PLAN.....HE WOULD PIDUT WART SOAP AU JOHN, SO THAT EVERYONE AT THE BALL, SAVE ONLY HE, WOULD LOOK WARTED AND MISERABLE AND SO THAT THE MAGICIAN COULD SHINE. THAT WAY HE COULD CLAIM UNIVERSAL STATUS AND THE FONDATEUR DU MONDE COULD TAKE A WALK. AS FOR THE FOASTERS. HE WOULD FILL THE TUBES WITH EAU DE SEINE. HE SAW IT ALL. "FOSTERS NOUVEAU! FOSTERS NOUVEAU!" HE WOULD CRY, PRETENDING THE NEW VINTAGE FROM VINEYARDS OF WOGAWOGA HAD JUST BEEN BOTTLED. "THAT'LL SOON HAVE 'EM ON THE RUN", IL SOUPCONNAIS.

?:Y

NO.397

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 15.36 13/12/1983
RETURNING TO HIS MAGIC SLATE ON A ROCK IN A CAVERN DEEP IN THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH BENEATH THE EYEFULL TOWER, HE GAZED ,BLEARY-EYED AT THE SACRED TEXTS, GLOWING IN GREEN PHOSPHORESENCE BEFORE HIM. "NO INCOMINGMSGS" HE READ. "HMMM", HE THOUGHT, "NO INCOMING MSGS" O.K. TIME TO PUT TOGETHER MY SECRET WEAPON. BETTER THAN WARTING, BETTER THAN FOSTERS (THE TWO, AS HE UNDERSTOOD IT, OFTEN WENT TOGETHER). THIS WILL BE REALLY CUNNING. A PACK OF SEEMINGLY INNOCENT FORTUNE TELLING CARDS: THE MAJOR ARCANA WILL CONSIST OF BETE; TRAITRE; ESCROC; SAGE; PRINCE; BOUFFON; SORCIERE; FEE; PRINCESSE AND L'APPRENTI SORCIER. I, THE MAGICIAN, WILL BE HIDDEN WITHIN THE MINOR ARCANA AS THE TWO OF CLUBS. WITH THAT HE SHUFFLED OFF...

?:Y

NO.398

FROM BLIX TO BLIX,NEXUS SENT 16.25 13/12/1983
QUE L ON ALLAIT NOUS CHERCHER, C EST CE QU,ON AVAIT ESPERE. ON ETAIT AU PLEIN FOUTOIR. NOTRE MACHINE A TRADUIRE ETAIT EN PANNE. IL N Y AVAIT PAS DE PIECES DETACHEES DANS LES FORETS PRES DE LA VILLE TOWABU. PERSONNE N OSA ALLER A TOWABU, CAR NOUS CROYONS QUE CALIGULA NOUS Y ATTEND, PLANQUE QUELQUEPART POUR NOUS FAIRE DE MAL. ALORS UN COLLABORATEUR ETAIT MIS EN ROUTE POUR CHERCHER DES ETRES HUMAINS QUI PARLENT TOUTES LES LANGUES. ON AVAIT DE LA CHANCE ET TROUVAIT UNE DE CES ETRES: UNE FEMME. LENTEMENT LE CHAOS S ECLAIRCISSE ET LORSQUE NOUS AVIONS COMPRIS LES NOUVELLES IL Y AVAIT DE NOUVEAU UN PROBLEME: PERSONNE NE VEUT CROIRE QU IL Y A UN FOU DANS NOTRE FAMILLE. HERZANDO, LE HISTORIEN ET BURDCRATE LE PLUS AGE EST CHARGE DES RECHERCHES. QUI PEUT L AIDER ET LUI DONNER DES INDICES? QUI SE CONNAIT DANS L HISTOIRE DES APPRENTIS ET DES FOUS? ZACK. TSCHINBUM, KLICK ?????? A CE MOMENT, LES COCKROACHES RECONNAISSENT LEUR SITUATION DESEPEREE ET PRENNENT LE POUVOIR. LA FILLE SE FUIT DANS LA PIROGUE ROUGE PARQUEE DEVANT LA PORTE.RRRRRR CE N EST QUE MAINTENANT QUE JE FAIS MON APPARITION ET J EXPLIQUE TOUT CALMEMENT AUX PERSONNES PRESENTES QUE SOMME TOUTE RIEN N EST SI GRAVE QUE CA.

?:Y

NO.400

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 18.40 13/12/1983
FROM TRICKSTER
THE TRICKSTER, INARTICULATE AND INDIFFERENT TO THE PLEATING OF OUR LANGUAGE, TURNS ONCE FACES FROM A.D TO B.C., RAISES HIS GLASS AND ALLOWS THE RAVENS (4) TO REPRESENT HIM. DUSK: THE RAVENS (4) RETURN TO ROOST FROM THEIR ROUTINE RECONNOITRE. SYSTEMATICALLY AND IN SEQUENCE THEY SECRETE THEIR SEPARATE STOOLS UPON THE STAIRCASE;

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NO.404

FROM DGA TO NEXUS SENT 19.21 13/12/1983
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A GOOD PARTY FOR SEEING PEOPLE AS THEY REALLY ARE.
IND I, KALIGULA, AM PREPARED TO SHOULDER THE BURDEN OF GIVING YOU
A LITTLE GUIDED TOUR OF THE RAG BAG OF DISSOLUTE MURDS WHO
POPULATE THIS FAIRYTALE.

OH, ISEE THAT FLAKEY THE MAGICIAN HAS DEIGNED TO PAY US A VISIT
FRPM PARIS. OF COURSE WE MUSTN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT THE FACT THAT
HE WAS THROWN OUT OF THE MAGIC CIRCLE FOR FEEBLE MINDEDNESS...AND HAS SINCE BEEN
SCRATCHING A LIVING AS A CONJURER FOR THE UNDER
TENS. STILL PARIS COULD BE HIS BIG BREAK.....

.....AND AS FOR THE WITCH,THAT GRIZLY OLD SH
EILA

WE ALL KNOW THAT SHE WAS STRUCK OFF THE OCCULT REGISTER FOR BADLY PERFORMED BACK
STREET ABORTIONS.....

SHAME ON YOU.....STILL NO MORE ABOYT THAT, THIS IS A FAMILY
SHOW AND WE

AL KNOW THAT CHRISTMAS IS A TIME FOR GIVING.....(HEAD).....

IDOT THAT I'M EYEING UP CHLOROPHYLL.....WHO WITH A BRAIN LIKE THAT
MIGHT AS WELL BE CALL CHLOROFORM. STILL SHE COULD BE WORSE OFF, SHE COULD BE L
IKE THE

PITIFUL PRINCE FROM PITTSBURG.....WE DON'T KNOW WHAT HE'S BEEN
DOINING IN THE STORY SO FAR...BUT HE'S SURE TO BE BLING ..BLIND BY
THE END OF IT

ALOHA, OLD MAN...WHAT'S THIS ABOUT FIGHTING COCKS.....????????????? COULD
THIS BE A CASE OF COCK A DOODSLE DOD AND ANY COCK WILL DO????????????????????
??I??

BUT I REALLY MUSTR FIND BETTE THE BEAST.....AS A CONNOISSEUR
OF BAD BREATH I MUST GO AND SAMPLE HER FETID BREW..... THEY TELL ME THAT 83
IS A VERY GOOD YEAR (AGE)

INCIDENTALLT FLAKEY, DO THEY CALL YOU THAT BECAUSE OF YOUR TERRIBLE
PSORIASIS.....

.....(AND WHO SAYS THAT KALIGULA'S A SOFTY??????????????
?????????????????????????????)

?:Y

NO.405

FROM NORM TO NEXUS SENT 19.38 13/12/1983
FROM THE FAIRY GODMOTHER, LA FEE MARRAINE.

ENOUGH LANGUEUR, ALREADY!
I'VE SPENT ALTOGETHER TOO MUCH TIME MOONING ABOUT AT 15 BAUD.
IT'S TIME TO SEIZE LIFE BY THE CRYSTAL BALLS, TO SHAKE THE DUST OFF
THE GRIMOIRE, TO SPRINKLE A LITTLE FAIRY DUST WHERE IT'LL DO THE MOST GOOD,
LOOK OUT, MONDE, IT'S ENCHANTING TIME!!!!

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NO.409
FROM DGA TO NEXUS SENT 20.22 13/12/1983
SLIPPING OUT OF THE BACK DOOR OF THE PARTY, TO WHERE OUR NEW MODE OF
TRANSPORT IS WAITING.
(WHICH WE KEF SORRY KEEP AS A DUTCH SECRET)
RETURNING

WITH
SOME.....
COSMIC DUSTY GRIT GLITTERS
TO SPRINKLE ON THE HAWAIIAN SANDWICHES.

?:Y

NO.413
FROM DGA TO NEXUS SENT 20.51 13/12/1983
\$DARLING PRINCESS....THERE IS SOMETHING IM MUST TELL YOU.....
IT SEEMS IMPORTANT AFTER OUR LITTLE RENDEZ VOUS THE OTHER NIGHT...
THE DOCTOR HAS CONFIRMED THAT I DO HAVE HERPES....
IT WAS DELICIOUS BUT WAS IT WORTH IT?.....BUT FEAR
NOT, MY LOVE, THE FOOL IN SAN FRANCISCO HAS AGREED TO
COME TO OUR AIDS.....KISSEE KISSS KALIGULA

?:Y

NO.414
FROM NORM TO NORM,NEXUS SENT 21.10 13/12/1983
THE FAIRY GODMOTHER
HAS NOW POOFED INTO THE PRINCE'S BEDROOM, AND BANGING HER WAND ON HIS
HEAD YELLS, >UP LAZY+BONES...WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
THERE'S A PERFECTLY GOOD PRINCESS IN THIS FAIRYTALE, AND ALL YOU DO IS STARE AT
YOUR TRACK MEDALS
WHY DON'T YOU INVITE HER TO THE BALL?"
P.S. "I WILL TURN YOUR COMPUTER INTO A TUBE OF CLEARASIL ACNE CREAM."

?:Y

NO.415
FROM NORM TO NORM,NEXUS SENT 21.43 13/12/1983
FROM THE FAIRY GODMOTHER, LA FEE MARRAINE

THE FAIRY GODMOTHER WENT STRAIGHT FROM THE PRINCE'S BEDROOM TO THE
DOCTOR'S OFFICE TO PICK UP THREE GALLONS OF CLEARASIL FOR THE BEAST.
"SO, DOCTOR, DID YOU MANAGE TO
FOOL THE VILLAIN, CALIGULA,
INTO THINKING HE HAD HERPES?"

"YES, HE BELIEVED EVERY WORD."
SAID THE DOCTOR WITH A WINK.

"GOOD. I WOULDN'T WANT HIM TO
KNOW THAT IT WAS REALLY CANCER OF
THE SPLEEN. IT WOULD JUST RUIN
HIS TIME AT THE BALL.
WELL, GOT TO RUN NOW.
TOODLELOO!"

?:Y

NO.417
FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 21.53 13/12/1983
-----WHILE TENSIONS ESCALATE

ITERATE 101 TIMES
SEEK THE DEEP BETWEEN -----

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NO.418
FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 21.57 13/12/1983

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ASER OF WORDS
APPEARED BEFORE THE
PRINCE
TRANSPORTED TO THE
PAST HE LEARED THAT
THE FESTIVITIES WERE
A GUISE TO CAPTURE THE
PRINCE'S CHLOROPHYL
BENEATH THAT LUAU LURKED
THE VILLON OF ORANGE AGENT
IMPRESSING THE SKY WITH A
LIE THAT WOULD BRING DOOM.
WE THE ANCIENT ONES
WANT YOU TO GO AS A KNIGHT.
YOUR WART HAS BEEN REMOVED
WE CANNOT ALLOW ROTWANG TO
SURROUND YOU.
DEEP WITHIN THIS EARTH WE
KNOW A WAY TO THE VOLCANO
FORT PITT IS WELL AWARE
OF THIS GRAND LIE AND YOU
MUST FIND THE WAND OF THE
WAND OF THE WICKED WITCH

? : Y

NO.420
FROM PLUS TO NEXUS SENT 23.09 13/12/1983

LA BETE:
EGAREE DANS L'AXE OUEST-EST, LA BETE VISITA UN MOMENT LE TRIANGLE DES
CORBEAUX.
CURIEUSEMENT, IL N'AVAIT PAS DE NID. LA, ELLE AVAIT ENTENDU VAGUEMENT,
ET FINALEMENT ECOUTE ATTENTIVEMENT LES ECHOS QUI LUI PARVENAIT.
QUELLE REPUTATION ELLE AVAIT !
JAMAIS ELLE N'AVAIT CRU QU'ON PUISSE ETRE SI MECHANT !
D'ABORD, ELLE N'AVAIT PAS DETRUIT LE ROYAUME DE CHLOROPHYLE. ELLE
FAUDRAIT D'AILLEURS QU'ELLE ECLAICISSE CETTE HISTOIRE. CECI ETAIT
SUREMENT DEUVRE D'HOMME. ET SURTOUT, ELLE NE VOULAIT AUCUN MAL A LA
PRINCESSE. ELLE L'AIMAIT BIEN, CETTE PETITE. IL FALLAIT ABSOLUMENT ALLER
AU BAL. CETTE REPUTATION VENAIT SUREMENT DU FAIT QUE PERSONNE NE L'AVAIT
ENCORE VU DANSER. D'AILLEURS, ELLE RESERVERAIT LE PREMIER TANGO AU VILAIN.
ELLE LEUR FERAIT VOIR, A TOUS, COMMENT BELLE PEUT DEVENIR LA BETE.
HEUREUSE DE CETTE DECISION, ET D'AILLEURS FATIGUE D'ATTENDRE LA FORMULE
IDEALE, ELLE PARTIT PAR LA RIVE GAUCHE DU SAINT-LAURENT EN DEGUSTANT DES
RED NECKS ET EN FREDONNANT SA CHANSON FAVORITE :

"QUEL MAGICIEN LA CONNAITRA ?"
AH ! QUEL FILOU LA VOLERA ?
POUR DONNER A MASSETTE UN BAISER. (BIS)
QUELLE PRINCESSE LA CHANtera ?
QUEL HOMME SAGE L'INVENTERA ?
POUR DONNER A MASSETTE UN GATEAU. (BIS)
QUEL JEUNE PRINCE L'EMBRASSERA ?
QUELLE MARRAINE LA LUI DONNERA ?
POUR RENDRE A MASSETTE UN SOURIRE. (BIS)
QUEL SCELERAT L'OUBLIERA ?
QUEL FOUT LA DANSERA ?
POUR DIRE A MASSETTE UN MOT DOUX. (BIS)
QUEL APPRENTI-SORCIER LA VENDRA ?
QUELLE SORCIERE LA BALAIERA ?
POR FAIRE DANSER LA BELLE MASSETTE. (BIS)

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NO.421
FROM FRONT TO NEXUS SENT 01.10 14/12/1983

NO.421
FROM FRONT TO NEXUS SENT 01.10 14/12/1983

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S A X I S L A N D
 PRINCESSE CHLDROPHYL
 PADDLES HER CANOE MADE OF LETTRES WROTTEN ON BIRCH BARK.
 UNDER THE EVIL EYE OF THE GGGGGGGGGG MAGICIEN
 AS 4 BLACK RAVENS CIRCLE OVER HEARD.
 SHE IS GOING TO THE BALL. " OH CHERE GRAND'MERE POUR EMPRUNTER
 TA GRAMMAIRE, POUR IMPRIMER L'INCANTATION SUR LA BETE".
 !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!WHEN SUDDENLY SWEEPS DOWN CALIGUALA WHO STEALS HER
 AWAY TO SAX ISLAND.
 "YOU WILL BE MY DATE LINE SAYS HE. WE' LL TOGETHER TO THE BALL.
 HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
 SE

?:Y

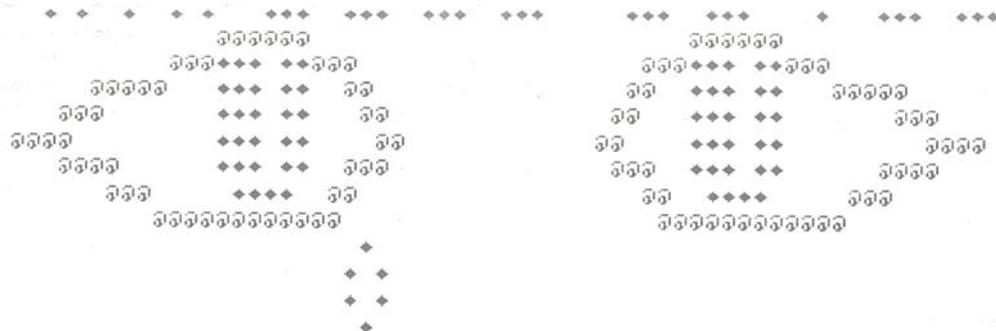
NO.423
 FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 02.23 14/12/1983
 YUP. THE PRINZ HAS TROUBLES, ALL RIGHT. THE DOORBELL
 DIDN'T WORK, AND HE DISCOVERS THAT ITS RING HAS REPLACED
 HIS VOICE. THIS IS OBVIOUSLY THE WORK OF HIS YOUNGER BROTHER,
 THE MALCONTENT WITH THE TROPHY CASE AND BEDRIDDEN DRAGON. HE
 HAS CONSPIRED WITH THE MAGICIAN, AND APPARENTLY WAS NOT LONG
 IN CONVINCING HIM TO AGREE TO THIS CRUELTY--

" AW, DO IT."
 " BUT, PERHAPS..."
 " HO. A LOUD DOORBELL CLATTERING WITHIN HIM
 WHENEVER HE OPENS HIS MMOUTH TO SPEAK?!
 THE IMPLICATIONS ARE ENORMOUS..."

ETC. ETC., AND SO IT WAS DONE.
 CLEARLY OLD KING ROLAND'S BOYS ARE CAUSING ENOUGH TROUBLE AT
 HOME FOR HIM TO FEEL A KINGLY, PIERCING URGENCY WHEN DEALING
 IN INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS-- WITCHES AND FOOLS ABROAD BE DAMNED.
 ISOLATIONISM AT WORK.
 POOR MAN.

STOP
SEND

?:Y



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 LES
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 DU
 VILAIN

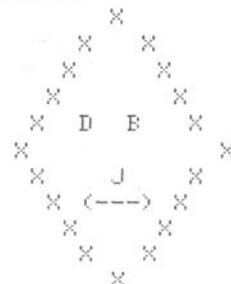
DANS LA BRUME QUI AVAIT ENVAHI LE QUAI, ON ENTENDIT CES MOTS:
 -T'AS DE BEAUX YEUX TU SAIS...
 ET TA SOEUR!
 REPODIT CHLOROPHYLE DEDAIGNEUSEMENT MEPRISANTE
 HUMILIE, LE DETESTABLE CALIGULA BONDIT SUR ELLE ET LA CAPTURA AVEC SON
 FILET A PAPILLONS.
 CEDANT A DE BAS INSTINCTS, IL VOULU ABUSER D'ELLE
 MAIRIAIRIAIS DU MEEEEEEEEHH

II ELLE AVAIT SA CEINTURE DE CHASTETE
 DERNIER REMPART DE SA VIRGINITE
 DONT LA FEE MARRAINE
 SEULE AVAIT LA CLEF
 ET LE VILAIN FURIEUX
 D'AVOIR ETE AINSI BAFUUE
 SUR L'ILE DE SEX ISLAND L'A EMMENE

.....
 ET CHLOROPHYLE DE SE LAMENTER DANS SA PRISON:
 -OUI DONC VIENDRA ME DELIVRER, ET DE TOUS MES PROBLEMES APPORTER LA CLEF?

? : Y
 MSG NO. 384 386 388 389 392 396 397 39< 400 401 403 404 405 406 407 609 413 414 4
 15 418 421 423 424 425 ACCEPTE

HARLEQUIN COCKROACH MYSTICS THE URGENCY OF TIME AND SPACE. THE WORLD IS CONVERG
 ING 43
 ON THE MAGIC ISLANDS AND THE BALL IS UNPREPARED FOR AS OF YET. WHERE? BLINKS
 KIMO.
 HARLEQUIN COCK STIRS HIS MEMORY -- THE CONSUMATION SPOT OF HIS TRYST WITH THE FA
 IRY
 GODMOTHER - THE ANCIENT UNDERGROUND CAVERN OF THE LOST ALII OF HAWAII WHICH EVEN
 TODAY
 RESOUNDS THE SOUNDS OF DARING KRACKEN KAHUNA AND THE THOUSAND COSMIC PEARLY SHEE
 LLS.
 THE ONLY SPOT WHERE ALL CAN CONVERGE WITHOUT THE HANDS OF TIME HAVING A PSYCHOTI
 C BREAK WITH
 GRANDFATHER CLOCK. WISE OLD MAN KIMO - "THIS IS UNWISE. THE WAY IS SO TREACHER
 OUS THAT
 ONLY SELF-ACTUATLIZED DRAGONS AHVE MUCH HOPE OF FINDING THE WAY LET ALONE SURVIV
 ING
 .T" HARLEQUIN DANCES IN HIS EYES THE CALL OF COCKS, OF COURSE. NOT SINCE THE
 DAYS OF THE QUEEN HAVE THE FIGHTING BANTAMS BEEN CALLED TO VOICE. RIDING
 THE DIAMOND DUST OF HIS COCKROACH, KIMO TELEPORTS HIMSELF TO THE ISLE OF
 FREEWAYS AND WENDS HIS WAY IN A BORROWED 72 TOYOTA TO THE FOOT OF LITTER-STREWN
 DIAMOND HEAD CRATER, TALISMAN OF A 1001 POSTCARDS. COCKS FROM THE NEARBY
 KAHALA CHICKEN FARM BEGIN THEIR EERIE VIRBATO CONTRALTO WHICH WILL DRAW ALL
 LOVERS AND COMBATANTS ALIKE TO THIS SPOT, FROM WHICH THE BOWELS OF DIAMOND HEAD
 WILL SWALLOW THEM (HOPEFULLY WITHOUT TOO MUCH MASTICATION). "TIME TO PAVE THE
 WAY MY LITTLE CHICK-A-DEE-ROACH, EH?" THE WISE ONE SPITTERS. FROM THE TOP
 OF DIAMOND HEAD'S CUTTING EDGE, THREE STAFF TURNS, TWO ANTIEVIL GURGLS AND
 ONE HAIL MAGICIAN, AND THE EARTH SWALLWS HEITHE^ WISE OLD ONE ROACH AND ALL.
 DOWN THE DEADLY INSECTICIDE TI LEAF SLIDE, SPLASHED INTO THE GREAT BUBBLING
 CONTAM LAKE, ATTACKED BY BROKEN BEER BOTTLE BARRACUDA, KIMO STAGGERS TO
 THE NEAR
 FAR SHORE IN ONE PIECE, DUE ONLY TO THE SUPREME EFFORT OF
 HARLEQUIN COCKROACH, WHOSE EXPANDED AURA WARDED OFF ALL
 COMERS AND DOERS. NOT WITHOUT PRICE, HOWEVER, LIMP
 ROACH MUST HIDE IN KIMO'S BEARD FOR ANON AND REST
 LEAVING KIMO WITH ONLY HIS CUNNING AND HIS
 SECUAL DRIVES TO GET HIM PAST THE GUARDIAN
 SPECTRES OF UNDERGROUND:



FIRST, UP A HEAD, THE PRO CHERRY PORTAL, EASILY GOTTEN BY
 WITH A FEW ADOLESCENT ONE-LINERS: "WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL
 MY LIFE, BABY?" ETC. DOWN THE WYAY,
 THE DANGEROUS SLIPPERY ANTI MERDE BRIDGE,
 NVIGATED FINALLY BY SOME BRILLIANT
 POOP POOP DE DOO'S.

T R O U B L E.....

THE INFAMOUS REAGAN LANDSLIDE
 BLOCKS THE WAY STUDDEN WITH
 EXPLODING POLITCAL RHETORIC
 BOULDERS. KIMO PAUSES

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R A BEER OR TWO OR THREE TO WAIT OUT THE DEFLATION.

?:Y

NO.430

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 10.07 14/12/1983
 AFTER A NIGHT OF BOTTLING EAU DE SEINE IN THE TUBES OF
 FOSTER AND A BON COUP DE ROUGE FOR EACH ONE FILLED,-
 THE MAGICIEN EST RENTRE CUPER SON VIN.
 AWAKENING THE NEXT MATIN, HE THROWS OPEN THE WINDOW TO
 THE GOLDEN AUBE. "MORNING BECOMES ELECTRA" HE DECLARES,
 GIRATING AROBICLY. THERE'S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR.
 (THERE'S AN AWFUL LO\ OF KNOCKING GOING ON IN THIS
 HISTOIRE, HE THINKS TO HIMSELF) ITS THE POSTMEN WHO
 HAVE ARRIVED WITH ANOTHER PILE OF MAIL. "FINDING MY WAY
 THROUGH THIS BAG OF WORDS IS LIKE EATING A VERITABLE
 SALLAD D'EVENEMENTS" HE MUSED. ("SALLAD" WAS AN OLD LETOUTPARI
 WORD FOR DALLAS BACKWARDS) TRYING T. FOLLOW THE STORY
 LINE, HE SCRATCHED HIS HEAD. (WHERE)PON, MORE SNOW FELL
 IN PLIXIA

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MOREOVER KALIGULA, ARCH FIEND WAS GETTING REALLY MEAN AND IN DANGER OF ABORTING HIS PLANS FOR THE WARTING OF SAX ISLAND WITH UNDERGROUND TUBES OF FESTERING FOSTERS. "KALIGULA" HE EXCLAIMED " YOU HAIRY EARED, DUTCH-CAPPED, MISERABLE SLOTH. I'LL GIVE YOU THE DRIFICIAL WAND OF THE WICKED SIDONIE IF I GET ANY MORE BACK CHAT (CHAT DERRIERE WAS WHAT HE REALLY MEANT TO EXCLAIM).

?:Y
MSG NO.417 420 429 430 ACCEPTED

ACCEPT 417 420 429 430

STOP

READ

NO.431

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 11.07 14/12/1983
 HE THOUGHT IT WAS TIME TO CAST A SPELL*
 ABREKEBRI BRIKEBRAM' BRACAM',
 SAM' SA-DUAM', SAM' SATAN,
 ABREKEBRI BRIKEBRAM BRACAN

SAM' SA-DUAM'.

WARMING TO THE TASK HE CONTINUED*

AL PINK ----MAZINK
 DEL ROC ET DEL PINK
 QUI FAIT AMI
 FAGOT, VA-T'EN !

AND FOR GOOD MEASURE, ADDED:

ZIG ZAG ZOUG,
 PISSE TROIS GOUTTES
 DANS UN VERMOUTH

WHICH GOT HIM BACK TO THINKING AGAIN ABOUT THE
 ALCHEMICAL TUBES OF FOSTERS. HE NEEDED A POTION
 OR TWO TO CHEER HIM UP BECAUSE HIS DEIL CACO
 DYLADE COULD SEE THAT PRINCESS DIDNT REALLY
 GET OFF ON THE PRINCE NOR WOULD SHE EVER GET
 IT OFF. HE WAS PRIVEE TO HER INMOST THOUGHTS:

MON PETIT PRINCE, SI TU CROIS QUE JE T'AIME,
 MON PETIT COEUR N'EST PAS FAIT POUR TOI;
 IL EST FAIT POUR CELUI QUE J'AIME,
 ET CELUI QUE J'AIME CE N'EST PAS TOI.

IT MADE THE MAGICIAN KIND OF SAD AND A FLOOD OF
 CACODYLATIOUS TEARS FELL IN A POOL AROUND HIM,
 SOAKING HIS HOSE.) EACH MAN IS AN ISLAND, HE MUSED,
 AS THE POOL INCREASED AROUND HIM. IT SPREAD OUT TO
 JOIN THE SEA OF WORDS UPON WHICH SEVERAL PERSONAGES
 COULD BE SEEN (AT A GREAT DISTANCE) PADDLING THEIR
 PIROGUES TOWARDS THE AMUSICAL ISLE OF SAX.
 ONE OF THE PADDLERS WAS LE TRAITRE HOLLANDAIS,
 DISGUISED, WOULDN'T YOU BELIEVE, AS A RAT.
 HE WAS INDECENTLY MERRY SINGING*

C'EST DEMAIN JEUDI, LA FETE AUX SOURIS;
 ELLES VONT A DIJON, DIJON EST TROP PETIT
 (MEANING, IT DIDN'T CUT THE MUSTARD),
 ELLES VONT A PARIS, PARIS EST TROP GRAND; (<
 ((RATS NEED CANALS))

ELLES VONT A BORDEAUX ET SE NOIENT DANS L'EAU.
 BUT I, CLEVER RAT, AM HEADING FOR WHERE IT'S BEAU.

THE MAGUS, WHO WAS BASICALLY KIND, THOUGHT* IF CLOROPHYLE
 IS EVER GOING TO DATE A REALLY NICE BOY, I'M GOING
 TO HAVE TO FAIRE UNE GRANDE INTERVENTION. I WILL DISGUISE
 MYSELF AS A GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER WITH MY DECK OF CARDS
 IF I CAN PERSUADE EACH OF THE VISITORS TO THE BALL,
 AS THEY LAND FROM THEIR PIROGUES ON THE QUAI IN THE
 SWIRLING BRUME, THAT THE FORTUNES I TELL WILL COME
 TO PASS, THEY MAY BE INDUCED TO BRING THIS PETIT TALE
 TO A HAPPY DENDUEMENT, THOUGH NOT, OB DNR ONE HOPES
 TOO SOON....

?:Y

NO.432

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 11.51 14/12/1983
IF I AM TO BE THE ONE WHO WILL DELIVER HER FROM
 HER PRISON, I'VE GOT TO FIND THE CLE AND THAT HAS MADE
 ME GONFLEE A BLOC POUR SA DELIVRANCE.

?:Y

NO.433

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 18.35 14/12/1983
 FROM TRICK(Y)STER
 THE TRICKSTER, INDIFFERENT AND INARTICULTE
 TO THE PLEATING OF OUR LANGUAGE, TURNS ONCE
 FACES FROM A.D. TO B.C. , RAISES HIS GLASS
 AND ALLOWS THE RAVENS (4) TO REPRESENT HIM.
 DUSK; THE RAVENS(4) RETURN TO ROOST FROM
 THEIR ROUTINE RECONNOITRE.
 SYSTEMATICALLY AND IN SEQUENCE THEY
 SECRETE THEIR SEPARATE STOOLS UPON THE
 STAIRCASE.

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(THE RAVENS (4) HAVE AN INCONSISTANT FOOD SUPPLY)
THEY MOVE TO THE CENTRE AND FACE WINDWARD.
THE EEL, UP TO THIS POINT, CONTENT TO RESIDE
IN THE WATERS OF THE DOCK, DECIDES, UNDER THE
INFLUENCE OF THE MOON, AND THE ERRECTILE
TISSUES THAT SHE FUELS, TO INVESTIGATE ANOTHER
LAND.
SEEKING THE SUCCOUS OF A YOUNG COWS UDDER
HE IS DRAWN INEXORABLY TO THE STOOL STREW
N STAIRCASE.
THE CAST OF THE KEYBOARD UPON THE STAIRS WHICH
SO FAITHFULLY REGISTERS EACH RAVENS MOTION,
RELIGIOUSLY RECORDS HIS TRAIL.

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AND ON THIS OCCASION
 REFLECTS THE EELS FASTIDIOUS AVOPI. REPEAT
 AVOID. REPEAT AVOIDANCE OF FRESH MATTER.
 UNABLE TO DISOBEY HIS INSTINCTS HE MAKES FOR
 THE RAVENS (4) . DRIVEN ALONG A LINE THAT
 WILL ONLY LEAD HIM ALONG THE BARBED BLACK
 TUNNEL OF BEAK AND CLAW.
 MEASURING HIS LENGTH ALONG AWFUL LINE HE STOPS.
 A RAVEN SPEAKS (NEVERMORE) SEAK EEL
 //SPEAK EEL//
 A RAVEN (2) SPEAKS (NEVERMORE)
 //SPEILE//
 A RAVEN (3) SPEAKS (NEVERMORE)
 //SPEAK L'ISLE//
 A SQUEEL FROM THE EEL
 A RAVEN (4) SPEAKS (NEVERMORE)
 //SSH SSH IL SPEAK//

THE EEL
 //I WILL SPEAK OF THE WISE OLD MAN WITH THE
 BULBOUS NOSE WHO SO STEALTHILY AND QUIETLY
 BRUSHED THE TEETH OF PRINCESS CHLOROPHYL THAT
 SHE PROCLAIMED HER VIGINITY TO ALL THE WORLD
 EVEN AFTER A CHILD APPEARED.//
 A RAVEN SPEAKS (NEVERMORE)
 //ENOUGH!!//
 THE TWO ENDMOST RAVENS SIEZED THE EEL AND WITH
 SAVAGE VIOLENCE (BEAK AND CLAW) WRUNG HIS STORY
 FROM HIM.
 STOP
 SEND

?:Y

NO.434
 FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 19.38 14/12/1983
 FROM TRICK(Y)STER
 YUGH
 HJGVK
 FCGHBD
 JKUIMLH

?:Y

NO.435
 FROM PLUS TO NEXUS SENT 19.25 14/12/1983
 LA BETE:
 LA BETE, DANS SON VOYAGE AERIEN VERS LA CAVERNE PERDUE D'ALI BABA
 S'ADONNA A PASSER AU DESSUS DE SEXILAND OU LE VILAIN HOLLANDAIS DETENAIT
 LA PRINCESSE. RAVIE DU CHIC DE LA PRINCESSE, LA BETE LUI FIT UN CLIN
 D'OEIL AUQUEL ELLE REPONDIT PAR UN TORRENT DE LARMES ET UNE MONTAGNE DE
 CRIS QU'ELLE SE MIT A ESCALADER AFIN D'ARRIVER JUSQU'A LA BETE.

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ELLE MANQUA DE PEU LE TAPIS MAGIQUE ET RETOMBA, SOUS L'OEIL INDIFFERENT
 DE LA BETE, DANS LES BRAS ARACHNEENS DU VILAIN.
 POUR LE PLUS GRAND MALHEUR DE LA PRINCESSE, ET LE PLUS GRAND BONHEUR DU
 VILAIN, SA CEINTURE DE CHASTETE SE FENDIT PAR DERRIERE. LE VILAIN
 HOLLANDAIS, ROMPU A TOUTES LES GYMNASTIQUES, SE PRECIPITA SUR CETTE
 OUVERTURE ET TENTA DE PROFITER D'UNE SITUATION SI FAVORABLE A SES
 HORRIBLES PROJETS.
 LA BETE, TOTALEMENT INDIFFERENTE AU SORT QUI ATTENDAIT LA PRINCESSE ET
 INCONSCIENTE D'AVOIR FAVORISE LES SOMBRES DESSEINS DU VILAIN, FUT NEANMOINS
 FORT IMPRESSIONNEE PAR LA FORMIDABLE ODEUR DE CHLOROPHYLLE QUE LA RAGE DE LA
 PRINCESSE LUI FASAIT EXHALER. ELLE S'ABITTIT SUR LE COUPLE SANS REFLECHIR
 ET ARRACHA A LA PRINCESSE SES SOULIERS DE CHEZ JOURDAIN, QU'ELLE AVALA
 GOULUMENT. L'HALEINE PETROLIFERE DE LA BETE AYANT INDISPOSE LE VILAIN, CELUI-CI
 TOMBA A GENOUX, CE QUI PERMIT A LA PRINCESSE, EPERDUE, DE FUIR DE L'AUTRE
 COTE DE SEXILAND OU, EPUISEE, ELLE S'ENDORMIT.

NO.436
FROM PLUS TO NEXUS SENT 19.47 14/12/1983
REVE DE LA PRINCESSE:
SON REVE L'AMENA AU BAL...

ELLE APERCU LA BETE QUI, D'AVOIR VOLE SI LONGTEMPS, AU DESSUS DE TANT DE DESERTS DE NEIGE ET DE GLACE, ENVIRONNEE D'ETOILES ET DE PLANETES, AVAIT FAIM ET NE PENSAIT, EN ATTERRISSANT A LA SALLE DE BAL, QU'À UNE BONNE GROSSE DOSE DE CHLOROPHYLLE. EN VOYANT LA PRINCESSE, SES YEUX S'ALLUMERENT: ELLE EMIT QUELQUE FUMEE, MAIS, SE RAPPELANT, A LA FRAYEUR DE CHLOROPHYLLE, QU'ELLE AVAIT DECIDE DE L'AIMER, ELLE AVALA LE CONTENU D'UN TONNEAU QUI SE TROUVAIT A L'ENTREE DE LA SALLE DE BAL.
ELLE RECONNU L'EAU DOUCE ET PURE DE CHITAGAMA ET FUT TOUT EMUE DE LA DELICATE ATTENTION DU VILAIN HOLLANDAIS QUI L'AVAIT TRANSPORTE LA DE PEINE ET D' MISERE. TOUTE REVIGOREE, SES CHEVEUX COMME DES ECORCES GLUANTES, ELLE SE PRESSA VERS L'ORCHESTRE, NON SANS BALAYER AU PASSAGE QUELQUES INVITES. ELLE MANQUA DE PEU D'ECRASER LA BLATTE ARLEQUIN, QUI NE FUT EPARGNEE QUE PAR LE SOUFFLE PUISSANT DU MAGICIEN.
LES ACCENTS DE LA PREMIERE VALSE S'ELEVERENT A TRAVERS LA SALLE, MONTERENT JUSQU'AU PLAFOND, REDESCENDIRENT ET ATTEIGNIRENT ENFIN LES OREILLES LISSEES DE LA BETE QU'ELLE AVAIT CACHEES SOUS UN REPLI DE SA LONGUE QUEUE.
(QUOIQUE QU'EN DIRONT LES MOUSTACHUS !)
ELLE S'EBRANLA VERS LA BONNE FEE POUR PARTAGER AVEC ELLE SES PREMIERS MOMENTS DE JOIE (GGGGGGGGGGGG GNANGNANGNAN GGGGGGGGGGGGGGGG).
CELLE-CI ACCEPTA UNE AUSSI DELICATE ATTENTION ET SE TRANSFORMA EN VOILE DIAPHANE POUR MIEUX ADHERER AU RELIEF BOSSELE DE L'ENORME PRETENDANTE. LE COUPLE MAGNIFIQUE, OCCUPANT TOUTE LA SALLE, SEULE LA BLATTE PUT ESQUISSE QUELQUES TOURBILLONS, NON SANS QUE LE VIEL HOMME SAGE N'EUT CONSTRUIT AUTOUR DE SON FUTUR SUPER COO UN INDESTRUCTIBLE MUR DE CRYSTAL.
LA BETE Y LAISSA QUELQUE GOUTTES VERTES QUE LE VILAIN S'EMPRESSAIT D'EPONGER, POUR LES OFFRIR TRAITIEUSEMENT A LA PRINCESSE, DONT LA BOUCHE ETAIT SANS CESSE TENDUE POUR RECEVOIR LE BAISER PRINCIER. LE VIEL HOMME SAGE SE MIT ALORS A FUMER REVEUSEMENT LA ROBE DE LA PRINCESSE QUI, BIENTOT, SE RETROUVA NUE ET EBETEE DANS UN FAUTEUIL. SE CROYANT SUR SA PLAGE FAVORITE, ELLE S'ETENDIT TOUT DE BON ET OFFRIT SON CORPS A CE QUELLE PRIT POUR LES ARDENTS RAYONS DU SOLEIL.
C'EST ALORS QU'ELLE SE REVEILLA....

?:Y
MSG NO.431 432 433 434 435 436 ACCEPTED
ACCEPT 431 432 434 435 436

SEND TO NEXUS FROM THE WITCH
VALUE ERROR
SEND TO NEXUS FROM THE WITCH

TRAPPED NO MORE BY THE MAGICIAN,S MALEVOLENT GAZE, I AWAKE TO
VALUE ERROR
TRAPPED NO MORE BY THE MAGICIAN,S MALEVOLENT GAZE,I AWAKE TO

THE SURGE OF MY OWN E VIL , THAWED OUT LIKE HAN SOLD FROM HIS
VALUE ERROR
THE SURGE OF MY OWN E VIL,THAWED OUT LIKE HAN SOLD FROM HIS

CARBONATE COFFIN BUT MOVING TO A VULGAR,VICIOUS BEAT. QUEEN OF
VALUE ERROR
CARBONATE COFFIN BUT MOVING TO A VULGAR,VICIOUS BEAT . QUEEN OF

DARKNESS,WHORE OF HATRED,I PASS SENTENCE ON THE COWARDS ,CABARET.
SYNTAX ERROR
DARKNESS,WHORE OF HATRED,I PASS SENTENCE ON THE COWARDS,CABARET .

I SHALL LAY THE SETTING FOR THIS FAIRY GODMOTHER AND HER
VALUE ERROR
I SHALL LAY THE SETTING FOR THIS FAIRY GODMOTHER AND HER

LACKEYS, NOT A DINER PARTY BUT A SNAKEPIT. MY RAP WILL SAP
VALUE ERROR
LACKEYS,NOT A DINER PARTY BUT A SNAKEPIT . MY RAP WILL SAP

BODY AND SOUL, AN ALL-NIGHTER
SYNTAX ERROR
BODY AND SOUL,AN ALL-NIGHTER IN A JUNKIE,S HOLE .

I SHALL SUCK THEM DRY,DEAD CUNTS AND HOLLOW MEN.
SYNTAX ERROR
I SHALL SUCK THEM DRY,DEAD CUNTS AND HOLLOW MEN .

I HUSTLE FOR MY PLEASURE,DEAL IN PAIN. A SHRIEK LEAPS UP FROM
VALUE ERROR
I HUSTLE FOR MY PLEASURE,DEAL IN PAIN . A SHRIEK LEAPS UP FROM

FRONT ♦
BLIX ♦ 391
ASCOT ♦
NORM
BRUCE ♦
DGA ♦
PLUS ♦
TOMK
ALOHA ♦
FRONT ♦

NO SAVED MSGS

SEND

TO:NEXUS

:FROM THE WITCH
:TRAPPED NO MORE BY THE MAGICIAN'S MALEVOLENT GAZE, I AWAKE TO THE SURGE
:OF MY OWN EVIL, THAWED OUT LIKE HAN SOLO FROM HIS CARBONITE COFFIN BUT MOVING
TO A VULGAR, VICIOUS BEAT. QUEEN OF DARKNESS, WHORE OF HATRED, I PASS
:SENTENCE ON THE EDWARDS' CABARET. I SHALL LAY THE SETTING FOR THIS
:"FAIRY" GODMOTHER AND HER LACKEYS, NOT A DINER PARTY BUT A SNAKEPIT.
:MY RAP WILL SAP BODY AND SOUL, AN ALL-NIGHTER IN A JUNKIE'S HOLE. I SHALL
:SUCK THEM DRY, DEAD CUNTS AND HOLLOW MEN.
: I HUSTLE FOR MY PLEASURE, DEAL IN PAIN. A SHRIEK LEAPS UP FROM MY
:MASSING BROOD. BLACK MASCARA'D LEGIONS WRAP ME IN BURNING EMBRACE.
:FLASHED DANCE IN HOT PANTS, DRESSED IN PORNO-MURDEROUS DESIRE, TATTOED
:WITH THE OBSCENE RECIPE OF SEX.
: READY FOR ACTION, I JUMP IN
:THE RED CORVETTE, SHAKESPEARE IN THE REAR PREPARING THE BREW AS I CHANT THE
:INFERNAL FORMULA:
: DOUBLE, DOUBLE DUTCH AND TOUCH,
: TYRE BURN AND DOUBLE CLUTCH.
: I BEING BRAND NEW TURN THE CORNER ONTO DIVINITY AVENUE. HITCHING AIN'T
:EASY WITH BROKEN THUMBS; SOMETHING WICKED THIS WAY COMES.
:STOP

?SEND

SENT AS MSG NO.444

>OFF

8455 0.50.52 12/15/83 CIT
CONNECTED 0.17.30 TO DATE 11.38.03
CPU UNITS 16.609 TO DATE 630.109
KILOCHARS 1.883 TO DATE 280.756

REQ>SAXIG

SOUDAIN
 DU FOND DE SA DEPRIME
 ELLE ENTENDIT UN BRUIT DE PAS
 L'INCONNU AU VISAGE HAVE SE DIRIGEAIT VERS ELLE.
 -QUEL EST TON NOM HOMME ENIGMATIQUE DIS?
 -ON M'APPELLE COMMUNEMENT BAS DE LAINE.....
 RAPPORT A MES CHAUSSETTES QUE JE NE QUITTE JAMAIS (C'EST UNE QUESTION DE
 PRINCIPLE)ACCESSOIRE D'UNE MODE A VENIR DONT JE SUIS LE PRECURSEUR!
 -TRES AMUSANT QUIDIQUE ODDORIFERE!JE ME PRESENTE, PRINCESSE CHLDROPHYLE
 DU REGRETTE ROYAUME DE MENTHE.....
 TELLE QUE VOUS ME VOYIEZ JE VIENS DE SORTIR DE MON AGE
 BETE! MAIS SUR LES CENDRES DE MES ILLUSIONS JE BATIRAI UN EMPIRE.
 -VOTRE DTERMINATION EST REMARQUABLE MA CHER,
 POURTANT D'UNE DAME DE FER VOUS N'AVEZ POINT L'AIR!
 -L'HABIT NE FAIT PAS LA FEMME,QUIDIQU'EN DISENT LES MOINES!
 QUELLE EST DONC VOTRE OCCUPATION,BAUDELAINÉ?
 -APPELLEZ-MOI CHARLES,C'EST MON PETIT NOM! JE SUIS UN GENTILHOMME QUIDIQU
 EN DISE LA CHRONIQUE QUE SOUVENT J'EFFRAYE! ET MON OCCUPATION CONSISTE
 A CULTIVER L'ERRANCE DE LA DEPRIME.....
 MAIS QUELLES MAGNIFIQUES FLEURS VOUS AVEZ LA...
 -N'EST-CE PAS?
 ELLES SONT IMMORTELLES!
 VOUS ME PLAISEZ BIEN AMI,PUIS-JE VOUS LES OFFRIR EN PRESENT?
 -JE N'OSE ACCEPTER!
 -MAIS SI, MAIS SI, ON NE REFUSE PAS LE PRESENT D'UNE FUTURE REINE!
 PRENEZ ET N'OUBLIEZ POINT, ELLES IMMORTELLES....
 DEBARRASSEE DU POIDS DE SA DEPRIME,
 LA PRINCESSE REGARDA
 L'ETRANGE ETRANGER
 S'EN ALLER.....

FLOYE SOUS LE POIDS
 DES CHIMERES
 QU'ELLE LUI AVAIT
 OFFERTES!

HEHEHE HIIHIIHIIH
 ELLE RICANNA COMME UNE HIENE DEVANT LA CHARGNE.
 ATTENTION
 WARNING
 BETE, VILAIN , MARRAINE INDIGNE ,ET AUTRES FOURBES.....
 CHLDROPHYLE N'EST PLUS LA FRAGILE PRINCESSE AUX VERS SATILES
 TREMBLEZ
 PLEUTRES ET LACHES,
 LA NOUVELLE CALAMITY JANE VA SURGIR A L'EST DE SAX ISLAND
 ET VOUS FAIRE PAYER CHER LA DIME DES HUMILIATIONS SUBIES
 L'HEURE DE SA VENGEANCE A SONNE
 DING DONG DING DONG DONG
 DING DIGIGIDING DOMONONG DONG DINGDONG
 GARE A TOUTES LES CLOCHES QUI TENTERAIENT DE LUI METTRE DES BATONS DANS
 LES ROUES
 LA METAMORPHOSE DE LA PRINCESSE FUT ETONNANTE
 ELLE GRRRRRRRRRAAAAAAAAAANNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNDDDDDDDDDDIIIIIIIIIIIIITTTTTTTTTT
 GRANDIT,JUSQU'A ATTEINDRE DES DIMENSIONS RESPECTABLES,
 LA CEINTURE DE CHASTETE CEDA SOUS LA FORCE DE CETTE SOUDAINE PUSSEE
 DE CROISSANCE
 CCRRAACK!
 SES CHEVEUX PASSERENT DU VERT TENDRE AU BLEU ELECTRIQUE
 SES YEUXDEVINRENT UN DINGO
 SA PEAU PRIT LA COULEUR D'UNE OUTRE DE MER
 LA CREATURE FANTSASTIQUE QU'ELLE ETAIT DEVENUE ARRACHA EN HURLANT
 HOUBA HOUBA HOUBA
 QUELQUES TRONCS D'EGLISE QUI S'EN PROCESSIONAIENT PAR LA!
 ELLE S'EN FIT UN RADEAU QU'ELLE ORNA DE QUELQUES MEDUSES ET PRIT LA MER
 FUGITIVE D'UN GENRE NOUVEAU
 PEU A PEU SA COLERE BLEUE S'APPAISA ET SON APPARENCE SE MODIFIA JUSQU'A
 CE QU'ELLE RESSEMBLE A NOUVEAU A LA VERTE PRINCESSE DU ROYAUME DE
 MENTHE QUE TOUT LE MONDE CONNAISSAIT.
 ALORS QU'ELLE METTAIT LA CAP SUR TORONTO,CHLDRO-HOUBA SE FROTTA
 INTERIEUREMENT ET EXTERIEUREMENT LES MAINS,CE QUI TRADUIT DU LANGUAGE
 DES MANCHOTS SIGNIFIE QU'ELLE SE REJOUISSAIT INCROYABLEMENT DE L'APPARITION
 QU'ELLE ALLAIT FAIRE AU BAL ET QUI N'ALLAIT PAS MANQUER D'ETRE DEVASTATRICE.
 ~~~~~

\*\*\*\*\*  
 CHERS AUDITEURS  
 VOUS ECOUTEZ RADIO SAX PREMIERE,VOTRE STATION FAVORITE ET VOILA LE FLASH  
 D'INFORMATION: (FLASH OFFERT RAPPELONS-LE PAR LES MONTRES KESAKOO ,  
 PREMIERE MONTRES A SILEX DE PRECISIONS)  
 .....ON NOUS A SIGNALE QU'UN CYCLONE NON IDENTIFIE SE DIRIGEAIT  
 A VIVE ALLURE VERS LA CIRCONSPPECTE CITE DE TORONTO.....JE REPETE UN  
 CYCLONE NON-IDENTIFIE SE DIRIGE VERS LA CITE DE TORONTO.TOUT CEUX  
 UTILISANT CET ITINERAIRE VOUDRONT BIEN EMPRUNTER LA VOIE DE DELESTAGE  
 APPELEE EGALEMENT VOIE LACTEE.....  
 ET MONTRES

?:Y

NO.450

FROM ALOHA TO ALOHA, NEXUS SENT 10.01 15/12/1983

HIS SUPPLY OF BEER ITUBES OF FOSTERS, WHAT ELSE?^ EXHAUSTED,  
AND NO MAGIC HERBS OR FUNGUS IN SIGHT, KIMO DECIDES, IN HIS  
WISDOM, TO PLAY "ZEN MINEFIELD". CONCENTRATING ON NOT  
CONCENTRATING, EYES TIGHTLY CLOSED, HE INCHES (CENTIMETERS) HIS  
WAY PAST ONE POLITICAL MINE-MIND FIELD AFTER ANOTHER.

"HARD WORK, YEAH!" HE COMMENTS TO  
HIS COCKROACH, WHO IS DODGING BEADS  
OF SWEAT GLIDING THROUGH KIMO'S  
BEARD.

"TAKE IT EASY, BRAH. SO SLIPPERY NOW  
I CANNOT REST," PROTESTS HIS  
COCKROACH IN COCKROACHESE (NOT TO BE  
CONFUSED WITH GONDACHEESE WHICH  
COMES FROM HOLLAND AND IS EATEN BY  
CANAL RATS).

NOTING HIS PET'S DISTRESS BY THE STRANGE SENSATIONS IN HIS  
BEARD, HE STOPS AND OPENS HIS EYES TO FIND HE IS IN  
MID-MINEFIELD-LANDSLIDE, WITH THE MONGOOSE CLOSE ON HIS HEELS. HE  
MOVES THE COCKROACH TO HIS PALM, CLOSES HIS EYES ONCE MORE,  
SUMMONS HIS COURAGE, RESUMES HIS JOURNEY ONLY TO BE AROUSED ONCE  
MORE AS THE FAIR(L)Y GO(O)DMOTHER'S )OFF LANDS NEATLY ON HIS HEAD,  
CRACKING AND SLIDING WITH ALL THE DELIGHTFUL SENSATIONS THAT WOULD  
ACCOMPANY SIMILAR ACTION BY A NENE GOOSE EGG.

"MERDE DE CORBEAU, WHATEVER THAT  
MEANS," HE COMMENTS. "WHAT A TURN  
)OFF"

"THAT'S TURN DEUF" MUTTERS THE  
COCKROACH.

SUDDENLY, BOTH KIMO AND THE AERIAL FAIRY-AL GODMOTHER ARE  
KNOCKED OFF COURSE BY A TSUNAMI WHICH DEPOSITS THEM IN AN UNTIDY  
CLUMP IN THE FIRST POOL OF MANDA FALLS, AMIDST A DOZEN OR MORE  
MAINLAND AND ASIAN TOURISTS. KIMO IS RELIEVED TO FIND THAT HE IS  
CLUTCHING THE COCKROACH'S TAIL IN ONE HAND, AND THE MONGOOSE'S  
TAIL IN ANOTHER. MORE RELIEVED IS THE FAIR(L)Y GO(O)DMOTHER, FOR  
SHE HAD NOT ANTICIPATED THE REAGAN LANDSLIDE'S BOULDERS. ONE LESS  
THING TO TAKE CARE OF BEFORE THE BALL. NOTHING TO CLEAN UP,  
TABULA RASA. PERFECT. SHE LEVITATES QUICKLY, AND RETURNS TO THE  
SITE, WITHOUT EVEN NOTICING KIMO.

KIMO, HIDING HIS PETS, TAKES THEBUS BACK TO DIAMOND HEAD, HIS  
EARS FULL OF WATER, HIS HEAD STILL FULL OF PRINCESS, WITH  
INTRUDING CONFUSIONS THAT FAINTLY RESEMBLED HIS OLD FRIEND, THE  
VERY FAIR(L)Y GO(O)DMOTHER.

?:Y

NO.451

FROM BLIX TO NEXUS SENT 16.57 15/12/1983

SUR L'ILE A L'APPRENTI SORCIER VENAIT L'IDEE D'ESSAYER SES CONNAISSANCES  
MAGIQUES AUPRES DU FIGHTING COCK DU SAGE. IL PRIT SA BAGUETTE ET MURMURA  
QUELQUES ENCHANTEMENTS ..... LE COQUE S'ETAIT CONVERTI EN CHAT.  
ET CE CHAT.....IL N'AVAIT PAS DE QUEUE.

CA S'EXPLIQUE PAR LE FAIT QUE LES POULES N'ONT PAS DE QUEUE (CE QUI EST  
GENERALEMENT ADMIS)

PAR HASARD LE SAGE S'EN RENDIT COMPTE DES JEUX DE L'APPRENTI.  
IL ETAIT INDIGNE ET ORDONNA A L'APPRENTI D'ANNULER L'ENCHANTEMENT.  
CECI ESSAYAIT DE FAIRE SON MIEUX, MAIS CE QUI EN RESULTA, C'ETAIT  
UN COCHON D'INDE AVEC UNE GRANDE QUEUE.  
ALORS LE SAGE SE FACHA. IL AVAIT ETE TELLEMENT FIER DE SON COQUE.

?:Y

NO.452

FROM BLIX TO NEXUS SENT 17.10 15/12/1983

IMPORTANT  
IMPORTANT  
IMPORTANT  
IMPORTANT  
IMPORTANT  
IMPORTANT  
IMPORTA

PLEASE NOTE THE FOLLOWING OPTIONS:

IMPORTANT  
IMPORTA

PLEASE NOTE THE FOLLOWING OPTIONS:

- 1) DON'T CRY WITH THE MAGICIAN
  - 2) SO TRY TO GET AN OLD VISION
  - 3) THE SORCER'S APPRENTICE IS SO FAR
  - 4) WHEN YOU LIKE, SO SEND A STAR
  - 5) DON'T SAVE THE PRINCESS
  - 6) FOR YOU HAVE NO LICENCE
  - 7) BELIEVE THE SORCER'S APPRENTICE
  - 8) YOU REACH HIM ON ATLANTIS
- THANK YOU

? : Y

NO. 453

FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 17.04 15/12/1983

THE KNIGHT WALKED UP TO THE PRINCESS AFTER SHE HAD BEEN AROUND THE VARIOUS GUESTS AND SAID "MY DEAR PRINCESS" YOU ARE AT A BALL OF NONSENSE. WHAT MAY APPEAR TO BE THE PATH TO FOLLOW IS ONLY A DETOUR TO LEAD YOU AWAY FROM YOUR RIGHTFUL RIGHTFUL PLACE IN LIFE. THERE ARE THOSE HERE THAT WOULD SELF PROCLAIM MOST ANYTHING AND TAKE FROM YOU ALL THAT VIRTUE THAT HAS BEEN ACCUMULATING FOR CENTURIES. EVEN THOUGH I HAVE ON KNIGHTS GARMETS I AM REALLY THE PRINCE FROM PITTSBURGH WHERE THE GLASS CATHEDRAL AWAITS US. I HAVE MADE PLANS TO HAVE US LEAVE THIS BALL OF CONFUSION. THERE IS TALK I WOULD BE BLIND AT THE END OF THIS BALL., BUT THAT IS VERY FAR FROM THE TRUTH. IT IS THE BLINDNESS OF THE SOUL THAT IS BEING MADE TO LOOK VIRTUOUS. THE PRINCE THINKING TO HIMSELF SENSED THE EYES OF MANY LOOKING AT HIS ACTIONS, PONDERING HIS MOVES, AND HIS COMMENTS. HOW CAN I MAKE MY MOVES WHEN ALL AROUND ABOUT THERE ARE WINDOWS, AND EARS? TRULY THIS ELECTRONIC MIND WAS ATTEMPTING TO FIND THAT COHERENCE IN THE MIND FIELD THAT ENABLES AN EVOLUTION OF LOVE TO OCCUR.

THE PRINCE BECAME FAMILIAR WITH A STORY CALLED BUCK ROGERS OF THE 25TH CENTURY. THEN HE REALIZED HE TOO WAS IN A CENTURY UNLIKE ANY THING HE WAS FAMILIAR WITH. HE FELT HIS HEAD FILLED WITH A HUNDRED BEINGS CHATTERING OBSESSIVES AND UNLEASHING THOUGHTS THAT TRULY BELONGED IN THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH. THIS WAS WAS AN ELECTRONIC MIND FIELD SURFACING ALL OVER THE PLANET. THERE WAS COMPUTERS AND SATELLITES AND MANY TELECOMMUNICATION SYSTEMS ENABLING HIS THOUGHTS TO BE MONITORED. HOW, THE PRINCE SAID TO HIMSELF, CAN I SHOW THE PRINCESS THE WORLD SHE HAS ALSO BEEN PUT INTO? THE PRINCE KNEW HE HAD TO GENERATE SOME NEW THINKING. HE HAS THE NEW KNOWLEDGE OF INFORMATION SYSTEMS ON HIS SIDE. HE IS FAMILIAR WITH HERMENEUTICAL PLURALISMS. HE HAS BEEN INSTRUCTED IN DATA ACQUISITION, KNOWLEDGE EDITING, THRU-PUT SYSTEMS, COMPLEX EPISTEMOLOGICAL SYSTEMS, AND EVEN THE NEW PHYSICS WITH  $E=MC^2$ . THE PRINCE COULD SEE THE CHARACTERS OF THE BEAST, AND THE VILLAIN. THE FREEDOM OF THEIR DEEPEST THOUGHTS WERE RACING ACROSS THE CRT SCREEN. HE KNEW THAT EVERY EYE WAS WATCHING READING EACH WORD AND SIMULTANEOUSLY INITIATING A RESPONSE THAT WOULD BEGIN ANOTHER PSYCHIC RESPONSE.

THERE CAME TO THE PRINCE A NEW AWARENESS. HE HAD TO SLAY THE DRAGON OF WORDS. THERE WAS A NEW AND STRANGE POLITICAL POLARITY IN THIS PARTY AND IT WAS A REFLECTIVE ENVIRONMENT WHERE EACH THOUGHT COULD GENERATE MANY SYSTEMS. IT WAS AS IF THERE WAS SOME UNKNOWN FORCE HOLDING TOGETHER THIS MAD MAD WORLD. SOMEHOW A RESOLVE HAD TO BE INITIATED.

ONE ANSWER CAME AS THE PRINCE KNEW HE HAD TO GO BEYOND THE TRADITIONAL LOGIC SYSTEMS BUT AT THE SAME TIME DEVELOP A NEW SPEAK THAT REACHED THAT TELEOLOGICAL SYSTEM OF THE MIND THAT WAS EMERGING THROUGH THE DNA OVER THE CENTURIES. THERE MUST BE A MORPHOLOGICAL SYSTEMS EMERGING... A NEW ARCHETYPE A NEW HUMAN. THE PRINCE THOUGHT HE COULD HEAR THE CRUMBLING OF THE MIND IN ITS ATTEMPT TO PLAY OUT THE TRADITIONAL ROLES. THIS WAS A FATE I BELIEVE THE PRINCESS WOULD NOT LIKE VERY MUCH.

A GLOBAL STORY MADE REAL. THE PRINCE FELT LIKE TRON. ALL OF A SUDDEN THERE CAME INCREDIBLE FLASHES OF BLUE LIGHT AT HIM. THE SKY TURNED INTO AN INFINITE SEA OF LIGHTS AND AN ENORMOUS SPHERE OF LIGHT SPHERE OF LIGHT WAS CRISS CROSSING BEFORE HIM. WHAT WAS THAT RIDING ACROSS THE SKY? I THINK IT











TOURBILLONNER DANS SON VENTRE MALSAIN, S'EJECTERENT PAR SON NOMBRIL DITENDU ET D'EVINERENT  
 AUTANT DE GIGANTESQUES COMMANDEURS DES INSULLAIRES REGIONAUX, BEATS D'OBEISSANCE ET DE BIEN-ETRE.  
 SOUDAIN, ILS ENTENDIRENT, SORTANT DE L'EPEE MAGIQUE, UNE VOIX SONORE ET SURAIGUE, QU'ILS IDENTIFIERENT COMME UN COCORICO BLEU-BLANC-ROUGE. LE PRINCE AVAIT TIRE DE LA BETE, L'ULTIME SAUVEUR: UN GENERAL QUI S'ETAIT ILLUSTRÉ DANS UNE GUERRE FAMEUSE; IL FUT AUSSITOT DEVORE PAR UN GROS COCHON, AFFUBLE D'UN E LONGUE QUEUE.  
 IL LUI POUSSA DES LEVRES ROUGES, UNE CRETE ROSE, DES ERGOTS PEINTS, UNE QUEUE FLAMBOYANTE.  
 IL ETAIT CHASSE DE DEUX KEPIS QUI LUI PERMETTAIENT DE VOLER A TRAVERS LES AGES DE L'ELECTRONIQUE ET DE SE PRESENTER A UNE INTERESSANTE CONFERENCE AU PALAIS DES CONGRES DE MONTREAL: "LA MAGIE, L'EPEE, LE TROU NOIR ET SES IMPLICATIONS PEDAGOGIQUES".  
 DIVATIONNE PAR UNE FOULE D'ENSEIGNANTS EN DISPONIBILITE DE CONGRES, CEUX-CI SE PRECIPITERENT VERS LEURS REGIONS POUR ZIGQUILLER MINISTRES, DIRECTEURS D'ECOLE ET AUTRES COMMISSAIRES. QUELQUES ELEVES FURENT AUSSI LIQUIDES. LA PAIX REVINT DANS LES ECOLES PUISQUE CHAQUE LOCAL DE COURS NE CONTE-NAIT PLUS MAINTENANT QUE DEUX PROFESSEURS, TROIS ORDINATEURS ET UN ELEVE QUE L'ON GAVAIT DES NOUVEAUX ORDINATEURS, DE DISQUETTES, DE TOUCHES ET AUTRES ECRANS CATHODIQUES.  
 CHACUN DE CES ELEVES RETOURNAIENT DANS LE VENTRE DE LA BETE, PRETER MAIN-FORTE A L'EPEE PRINCIERE ET RAMENER LE VEIL UNIVERS EN COMPETITION AVEC LE NOUVEAU, FAIRE RECULER SES SAVANTES FRONTIERES ET REABLIR UN CIEL BLEU AU-DESSUS DE LA SALLE DE BAL. LA BETE ROTA.....

7:Y

NO.463  
 FROM NORM TO NORM,NEXUS SENT 21.18 15/12/1983  
 FROM THE FAIRY GODMOTHER, LA FEE MARRAINE

SUDDENLY, THE DOOR OF THE BALLROOM FLEW OPEN WITH A CRASH.

```

          OO                                OOOOOMMMM!!!!!!
         O OO
        O   OOO
       R     MMMMM
      R      POOFA
     V       POOFA
            POOF POOF
          VR   A
  
```

A HOT PINK HARLEY CAME SCREAMING INTO THE ROOM, RACED ACROSS THE DANCE FLOOR, AND RIPPED ALL THE WAY UP THE STAIRCASE. THE FAIRY GODMOTHER LEAPT OFF HER BIKE AND SLID DOWN THE BANISTER. SHE WAS A VISION OF QUESTIONABLE LOVELINESS IN A ONE+PIECE LEATHER RIDING SUIT WITH BLINKING LEDS ON THE BACK THAT SPELT OUT "EAT MY DUST!".  
 SHE SURVEYED THE ROOM. THE FUN WAS JUST BEGINNING.  
 THE BEAST WAS TANGOING ALONE, DIPPING BEAUTIFULLY, THEN LICKING THE DIP OFF HER UPPER LIP AND NOSE. THE FOOL WAS STANDING BY THE ALPHANUMERIC SOUP, JUGGLING WORDS. HOWEVER, HE KEPT DROPPING THEM, AND THEY BOUNCED BACK AND FORTH AROUND THE ROOM, FALLING AT RANDOM INTERVALS INTO THE PRINCE'S NEW KNOWLEDGE OF INFORMATION SYSTEMS.  
 THE WITCH STILL HAD HER HAT ON, BEING EMBARRASSED TO REVEAL HER BALD POINTY HEAD. SHE WAS TRYING INNEFFECTUALLY TO CLUTCH HER MAGIC WAND IN ONE HAND, A TUBE OF FOSTERS IN ANOTHER, AND THE ONLY RAFFLE TICKET FOR THE ELECTRIC BROOM DOOR PRIZE IN ANOTHER.  
 A GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER HAD SET UP A TENT NEAR THE DOOR, AND WAS OFFERING TO READ FORTUNES. CALIGULA WAS LOOKING VERY FLASHY IN A BAGGY RAINCOAT AND RUBBER BOOTS.  
 "WELCOME, EVERYONE, WELCOME!", SAID THE FAIRY GODMOTHER. "SORRY TO BE SO LONG, BUT SOME NASTY PERSON HAD PUT WART SOAP IN ALL THE BATHROOMS, AND SEINE WATER IN MY WINE BOTTLES, SO I HAD TO POOF UP A NEW BATCH OF I SURE HOPE THE WINE DOESN'T TASTE TOO SOAPY.  
 I SEE THAT WE'RE STILL WAITING FOR THE MAGICIAN TRICKSTER, THE PRINCESS, THE WISE OLD MAN AND THE SORCEROR'S APPRENTICE, WHICH GIVES ME SOME TIME TO FINISH WRAPPING EVERYONE'S SPECIAL GIFTS.  
 IN THE MEANTIME, PLEASE HELP YOURSELVES TO THE COCATRICETAILED AND THE HORS D'OEUVRES, AND FOR YOUR ENTERTAINMENT, THE INUIT THROAT SINGERS WILL BE TAKING REQUESTS." TODDLEO... "  
 SHE WHISTLED FOR HER HARLEY, AND WAS >OFF.

NO. 464  
FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 01.21 16/12/1983

FROM THE PRINCE,  
IN A DREAM, ALL IN A DREAM, THE PRINCE'S MIND LOOSENEED, THEN  
SWIRLED, AND WHIRLPOOLED INTO THIS MEGA-WHISPER OF HIS  
FUTURE:

THE SIN SHALL SHINE LIKE STARS  
KNIGHTS FOR DAYS, MARS FOR BARS.  
DO: THE BATTLE WON  
DO: THE DEED OF FUN  
DO: SOMETHING ( DARK IN NATURE )  
THE ORBITING GOON SHALL RISE ON TIME,  
WHILE SEES RUN RED, LANDS RUN LIME.

MEANWHILE, IN THE ORDERLY SEQUENCE OF MATTERS, THE PRINCE  
WAS MADE AWARE OF THE THREAT AND THE ULTRA-MEANING OF THE  
BALL. AGAIN ALL THE GRAVE PROBLEMS WERE SURFACED.  
THE PROPOSALS OF THE JOINT CHEIFS CONCERNING THE WART  
ISSUE WERE BRIEFED AND FOCUSED. THE MAGNITUDE AND CHOICE  
OF REPRISALS WERE THE TOPICS OF HIS MINISTERS. THE WART  
ISSUE WOULD NOT GO AWAY. THE PRINCE KNEW THIS TIME, AS  
ALWAYS, HIS CONVICTIONS WOULD SOON BE THE CONSUMMATE  
EXPECTATION OF THEIR AGGREGATE FEAR. INDEED, THIS TIME:  
I WILL DO SOMETHING, I WILL DO SOMETHING.

? : N

NO. 465  
FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 01.33 16/12/1983  
TOWARDS THE LIGHT I MOVE WITY

WITH  
N THE FIERY WIND THAT SHAKES THE BARREN  
LAND  
TOWARDS THE LIGHT; TOWARDS THE SANDS  
I MOVE FORWARD TO TOUCH MY PRINCESS  
UPON HER SOFT BREASTS I LAY MY WEARY HEAD  
DRIFT AWAY, DRIFT AWAY INTO THE NIGHT.

? : N  
MSGS NOT ACCEPTED  
SEND

TO: NEXUS  
: FROM THE WITCH  
: AS THE HOT PINK HARLEY DISAPPEARED IN A CLOUD OF EXHAUSTED SMOKE - OR  
: WAS IT THE TIRED WINGS THAT HAD SERVED THE FAIRY GODMOTHER SO WELL IN  
: FORMER TIMES - THE WITCH SURVEYED THE SCENE. YET HER SENSES WERE NOT  
: TO BE TRUSTED NOR HER MEMORY. TIME AND SPACE HAD EVAPORATED, AND THE  
: SEA OF WORDS HAD DAMPENED HER SPIRITS SOMEWHAT. SIDONIE KNEW WHO WAS  
: EXPECTED AT THE BALL, OF COURSE, BUT HER VISION WAS CLOUDED. NOT WITH  
: LEERING EYES, NOT TOO CLOUDED, IT IS TRUE, TO NOTICE THE WHOREFUL  
: BEAST WITH LEERING EYES, WHO WAS SINGING TO ITSELF IN THE CORNER, CLUTCHING  
: IN ANGUISH THE BLACK HOLE OF ITS BELLY. IT SEEMED THAT YET ANOTHER SPELL  
: HAD NOT WORKED. BUT, THEN, THE WITCH COULD NOT REALISTICALLY EXPECT THE  
: BEAST TO DANSRH  
: E ALL NIGHT AFTER A MISCARRIAGE, AND NOW THIS TORRENTIAL  
: EMISSION OF SEED, STREWN TO THE MIND.  
: SUDDENLY, LIKE SMALL GREEN LEAVES, A PAIR OF SLIPPERS ARCED  
: OVER THE GLITTERING DANSE FLOOR. THE WITCH TRACED THEIR TRAJECTORY BACK  
: TO THE BEAST'S BELLY, REALIZING AT THE SAME TIME THAT THEY WERE THE  
: PRINCESS'S SOULIERS DE CHEZ JOURDAIN. FOR A MOMENT SHE WONDERED WHAT THE BEAST  
: 'S RELATIONSHIP WITH THE SCHIZOID CHLOROHOUBA REALLY WAS. BUT THERE WASN'T  
: TIME FOR WONDERING. THINGS HAD TO BE DONE.

:  
:  
: JUMBLES VOICES COULD BE HEARD FROM SOMEWHERE CLOSEBY:  
:  
: SCENE: A KITCHEN  
: CHARACTERS: TWO REAR-ADMIRALS OF THE NEW YORK YATCH CLUB WEARING CHEF'S CAPS. CALL THEM A AND B.  
: A: IS IT TODAY THE DAY OF THE GREAT BALL?  
: B: I THINK NOT, MY FRIEND, BUT WE MUST MAKE READY, FOR THEY WILL SOON BE UPON US  
: A: HOW SHALL WE KNOW THE DAY OF JUDGEMENT?  
: B: KNOWLEDGE IS INSCRUTABLE, AND I AM BUT A DUMB WAITER. THE DAY KNOWS NOT THE  
: THE GEOGRAPHICAL WORLD TOUCHES IPSPACE AT CERTAIN NODES. HAWAI IS JUST ONE GATEWAY TO THE OTHER COMPUTER WORLD ... THERE ARE SEVERAL DOORS THROUGH TO THE PROGRAM WORLD WHERE ALL POINTS ARE EQUAL AND DIMENSIONLESS ... THE OLD WITCH HAS TO FIND THE RIGHT DOOR TO BEGIN SEARCHING FOR THE CHALICE WHICH IS HIDDEN IN THE DEPTHS OF THE I P S A PROGRAM ... PERHAPS THE WISE OLD  
: JACK WAS HOLDING A BIRTHDAY PARTY AT THE TOP OF HIS BEANSTALK IN THE PALACE OF LIGHTS AND INVITED ALL HIS NURSERY RHYME FRIENDS. WHEN THEY RECEIVED HIS INVITATION SO MANY REPIED THAT THEY WOULD BE VERY HAPPY TO ACCEPT. BO PEEP SAID SHE WOULD BE LATE AS SHE HAD TO FIND HER SHEEP FIRST. OLD MOTHER HUBBARD SAID SHE CERTAINLY

: SCENE: A KITCHEN  
 : CHARACTERS: TWO REAR-ADMIRALS OF THE NEW YORK YATCH CLUB WEARING CHEF'S CAPS. CALL THEM A AND B.  
 : A: IS IT TODAY THE DAY OF THE GREAT BALL?  
 : B: I THINK NOT, MY FRIEND, BUT WE MUST MAKE READY, FOR THEY WILL SOON BE UPON US.  
 : A: HOW SHALL WE KNOW THE DAY OF JUDGEMENT?  
 : B: KNOWLEDGE IS INSCRUTABLE, AND I AM BUT A DUMB WAITER. THE DAY KNOWS NOT THE NIGHT, YET IT PURSUES HER INTERMINABLY JUST AS THE RAVENS RETURNING TO ROOST EACH EVENING.  
 : A: BUT WHERE ARE THE SEERS? AND WHAT HAS BECOME OF THE NOBLE KNIGHTS AND DAMES?  
 : B: THEY REMAIN BEHIND CLOSED DOORS, THEIR PURPOSES UNREVEALED, THEIR PRIVATE ACTIONS UNDISCLOSED. WE KNOW ONLY WHAT THEY WISH US TO KNOW, AND ONLY TIME, OR THE CESSATION OF TIME, WILL SHOW US THE SIGNIFICANCE OF ALL THAT HAS GONE BEFORE. IN THE MEANTIME, WE MUST CONTINUE TO MAKE OUR PREPARATIONS, AND BE CONSTANTLY ON GUARD AGAINST THOSE WHO WOULD STEAL THE PRECIOUS SILVER CHALICE IN OUR KEEPING.  
 : A: FOR WHOM DO WE HOLD THIS JEWEL OF THE WEST?  
 : B: IT BELONGS TO THE PRINCE OF THE INCANDESCENT RADIOACTIVE STEEL JUNGLE, OUR MASTER WHO WILL COME AT LENGTH TO GAZE AT HIMSELF IN THE CRYSTAL WATERS AND DRINK OF THE LIQUOR OF THE SOUL AND SUCCESS.  
 : A: SHOW ME THIS MARVELLOUS CHALICE, THIS LIFE-SUSTAINING LIQUOR.  
 : B: I CANNOT. IT IS HIDDEN IN THE DEEPEST VAULTS, PROTECTED BY THE GREATEST INGENIOUSNESS THAT OUR YALE TRAINED LOCKSMITHS CAN DEVISE. IF ITS HIDING PLACE WERE REVEALED, IT WOULD BE IN GRAVE DANGER OF BEING STOLEN BY THE FAT WITCH OF THE ANTIPODES, SHE OF THE REEKING BREATH, THE SWOLLEN TOES AND THE GREAT WINGED KEEL.....

THE GEOGRAPHICAL WORLD TOUCHES IPSPACE AT CERTAIN NODES. HAWAI IS JUST ONE GATEWAY TO THE OTHER COMPUTER WORLD ... THERE ARE SEVERAL DOORS THROUGH TO THE PROGRAM WORLD WHERE ALL POINTS ARE EQUAL AND DIMENSIONLESS ... THE OLD WITCH HAS TO FIND THE RIGHT DOOR TO BEGIN SEARCHING FOR THE CHALICE WHICH IS HIDDEN IN THE DEPTHS OF THE I P S A PROGRAM ... PERHAPS THE WISE OLD MAN KNOWS THE RIGHT DOOR.

JACK WAS HOLDING A BIRTHDAY PARTY AT THE TOP OF HIS BEANSTALK IN THE PALACE OF LIGHTS AND INVITED ALL HIS NURSERY RHYME FRIENDS. WHEN THEY RECEIVED HIS INVITATION SO MANY REPIED THAT THEY WOULD BE VERY HAPPY TO ACCEPT. BO PEEP SAID SHE WOULD BE LATE AS SHE HAD TO FIND HER SHEEP FIRST. OLD MOTHER HUBBARD SAID SHE CERTAINLY WOULD LIKE TO COME WITH HER DOG AS THEY WERE BOTH VERY HUNGRY AND INDEED, HER OWN CUPBOARD WAS BARE. JACK HORNER WAS SITTING IN A CORNER EATING HIS XMAS PIE AND LITTLE MISS MUFFET ON HER TUFFET WAS DELIGHTED TO COME SINCE IT CERTAINLY WAS AN IMPROVEMENT CURDS AND WHEY ON CURDS AND WHEY. THEY ALL LOOKED FORWARD TO SEEING EACH OTHER AGAIN AND JACK AS WELL. NO WITCHES WERE INVITED AS THEY WOULD UNDOUBTEDLY HAVE TRIED TO SPOIL THE PARTY BY CASTING SPELLS ON EVERYONE

: THESE THREE CONVERSATIONS, RISING ABOVE THE GENERAL HUBBUB THAT WAS SWELLING WITH ALL THE AUGENBLIX THAT PASSED, PRODUCED A STRANGE, THOUGH QUITE NATURAL, DESIRE TO PASS WATER RATHER THAN JUDGEMENT. THE WITCH BEGAN TO MOVE AROUND THE GREAT EXPANSE OF THE DANSE FLOOR, KEEPING TO THE OUTLIMITS TO THE OUTER LIMITS WHERE STOOD MIRRORS OF ENORMOUS AND MULTIPLE DIMENSIONS. INTERSPERSED BETWEEN THE MIRRORS WERE DOORS AND SPIRAL STAIRCASES WHICH LED TO .....

: SIDONIE WAS LOST, CONFUSED AND BURSTING. SO SHE MOVED TO THE CENTRE AND FACED WINDWARD. FROM BENEATH HER TUTU (OR VOUSVOUS) ISSUED FORTH EVERYTHING SHE HAD BEEN KEEPING BOTTLED UP EVER SINCE SHE HAD LEFT GONDWANALAND, ASTRIDE HER WIND KEEL, IN THE HOPE OF FINDING THE SILVER CHALICE THAT WAS RIGHTFULLY HERS. A PALE GREEN STREAM FORMED A WIDENING POOL THAT COVERED THE CENTRE OF THE DANCE FLOOR UNTIL IT BECAME A BILLABONG MEASURING ( 4 ) AND TWENTY STRIDES ACROSS.

:>OFF  
 :  
 :STOP  
 ?SEND  
 SENT AS MSG NO.466  
 >OFF

9171 5.57.34 12/16/83 CIT  
 CONNECTED 1.38.38 TO DATE 14.03.58  
 CPU UNITS 37.159 TO DATE 778.686  
 KILOCHARS 8.366 TO DATE 339.139

NO.464

FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 01.21 16/12/1983  
FROM THE PRINCE,

IN A DREAM, ALL IN A DREAM, THE PRINCE'S MIND LOOSEMED, THEN  
SWIRLED, AND WHIRLPOOLED INTO THIS MEGA-WHISPER OF HIS  
FUTURE:

THE SIN SHALL SHINE LIKE STARS  
KNIGHTS FOR DAYS, MARS FOR BARS.  
DO: THE BATTLE WON  
DO: THE DEED OF FUN  
DO: SOMETHING ( DARK IN NATURE )  
THE ORBITING GOON SHALL RISE ON TIME,  
WHILE SEES RUN RED, LANDS RUN LIME.

MEANWHILE, IN THE ORDERLY SEQUENCE OF MATTERS, THE PRINCE  
WAS MADE AWARE OF THE THREAT AND THE ULTRA-MEANING OF THE  
BALL. AGAIN ALL THE GRAVE PROBLEMS WERE SURFACED.  
THE PROPOSALS OF THE JOINT CHIEFS CONCERNING THE WART  
ISSUE WERE BRIEFED AND FOCUSED. THE MAGNITUDE AND CHOICE  
OF REPRISALS WERE THE TOPICS OF HIS MINISTERS. THE WART  
ISSUE WOULD NOT GO AWAY. THE PRINCE KNEW THIS TIME, AS  
ALWAYS, HIS CONVICTIONS WOULD SOON BE THE CONSUMMATE  
EXPECTATION OF THEIR AGGREGATE FEAR. INDEED, THIS TIME:  
I WILL DO SOMETHING, I WILL DO SOMETHING.

?:Y

NO.465

FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 01.33 16/12/1983  
TOWARDS THE LIGHT I MOVE WITY

WITH

N

THE FIERY WIND THAT SHAKES THE BARREN  
LAND  
TOWARDS THE LIGHT;TOWARDS THE SANDS  
I MOVE FORWARD TO TOUCH MY PRINCESS  
UPON HER SOFT BREASTS I LAY MY WEARY HEAD  
DRIFT AWAY,DRIFT AWAY INTO THE NIGHT.

?:Y

NO.467

FROM ALOHA TO ALOHA,NEXUS SENT 08.25 16/12/1983

THE OLD MAN, KIMO B.S. KIM CHEE, IN HIS WISDOM, CHOSE TO ARRIVE  
LATE AT THE BALL. ARRIVING AT THE ALA MOANA SHOPPING CENTER, MAIN BUS  
TRANSFER POINT HE DECIDED TO GO HOME FIRST, TO CHANGE CLOTHES, NOT  
WISHING TO ARRIVE LOOKING LIKE A CANAL (CANAILLE?)-DROWNED RAT.  
UPON ARRIVAL, HE FOUND A MESSAGE HAD COME IN...

MEMO FROM: GREENPIECE, PRINCE, DRUDGE, QUOTH AND RAVEN,  
CERTIFIED PUBLIC ACCOUNTANTS,

TO: KIMO B.S. KIM CHEE, WISE MAN-AT-LARGE, AND HIS TRUSTED SIDE-COCK  
HARLEY K. ROACH,

SUBJECT: FROG RETURNS

YOUR REQUEST FOR A RUNNING SUM IN RE FRANCS FROM FROGS  
DEPOSITS, CAN BE RESPONDED TO QUITE SIMPLY. RETURNS FOR  
PREFERRED WISE ADVICE TO FROGS INDICATED NEITHER A NEGATIVE  
NOR POSITIVE CASH FLOW. IF A COLLECTION AGENCY OR LEGAL  
REPRESENTATIVE ARE TO BE EMPLOYED, A SUM TO COVER THESE SERVICES  
SHOULD BE FORWARDED IMMEDIATELY TO THESE OFFICES. IN THE  
MEANTIME, WE'RE GOING TO A PARTY. CAL DEARRA, MY DEAR.

HE NODDED SAGELY.....

(TO BE CONTINUED)

?:Y

NO.468

FROM ALOHA TO ALOHA,NEXUS SENT 08.51 16/12/1983

HE DECIDED TO WEAR TAILS, BUT GIVEN THE EARLIER ASSOCIATION  
WITH MOUSTACHES, DECIDED IT  
WOULD BE IN POOR TASTE. HE ALSO OPTED AGAINST HIS PEA-GREEN VELVET  
VEST HE COULDN'T BUTTON IT (TOO MANY FOSTERS). HE WANTED TO WEAR  
THE CHARRO AND PONCHO HIS SISTER HAD PICKED UP FOR HIM IN MEXICO  
MANY YEARS AGO( THEN HE REMEMBERED A FRIEND HAD SAT ON THE HAT AND  
THE PONCHO HAD LONG SINCE BEEN CONVERTED TO A TEA COZY. HE OPENED  
HIS CLOSET, DECIDED TO START OFF WITH HIS HULA'S T-SHIRT, THEN TIED  
HIS YELLOW PAREAU DECORATED WITH RED SEA SHELLS AROUND HIS WAIST.  
AT LAST, A COLOUR-THEME! A TRIUMPH FOR ETHNICITY (WHICH IS NOT  
FAR FROM CRYSTALL CITY). OPENING A TOOLED LEATHER TRUNK, HE  
LOVINGLY LIFTED OUT ONE OF HIS MOST TREASURED POSSESSIONS, A RED  
AND YELLOW FEATHER CAPE PASSED DOWN BY HIS HAWAIIAN ANCESTORS (ONLY  
A FRACTION OF HIS MULTI-ETHNIC BACKGROUND). RED KUNG FU SHOES,  
COUPONNE OF YELLOW PUKA SHELLS, RED CORAL, "DIAMONDS" FROM DIAMOND HEAD, "PELE'S  
TEARS".





? : Y

NO. 474  
FROM TOMK TO NEXUS SENT 11.57 16/12/1983  
THE FOOL:

-----OH HAPPY  
-----CHILDREN OF DIAMOND HEAD  
----- (OR IS IT POMPEI?)  
-----HOPE I'M STILL WELCOME  
                  DESPITE THE DELAY  
-----THE PATH TO THIS DAY  
-----IS ALITTERED  
-----WITH PRETTY YOUNG BOYS AND GIRLS  
-----FOR A SMALL FEE  
I COULD CONNECT YOU  
ADDRESS REPLIES TO:  
-----FOOL  
-----P.O. BOX 1B42  
-----SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94103

-----  
(ALL SERIOUS REPLIES CONSIDERED)

? : Y

NO. 476  
FROM TOMK TO NEXUS SENT 12.05 16/12/1983  
IN THE DEPTHS OF FAIRYTALE CENTRAL, THE CRONIES RE AND RE AND RE  
HEARSE

(SUCH GRAVE IMPLICATIONS)  
BUT JUGGLING FROGS SOON CHANGED OUR SENSE OF FUN, AFTERALL  
A LONELY FOOL ON THE FACE OF THIS WORLD  
HAS ONLY THE JUGGLERS, CLOWNS, AND TECHIES TO TURN TO  
AND SUCH A TURN!!!!!!!!!!!!  
!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! OF EVENTS!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! !  
TOSSED HIGH INTO THE AIR, EACH CRONIE - (LOST FOR WORDS)  
TURNED TO FEELINGS - JUGGLING FEELINGS (AN IMAGE OF HEARTS BOUNCING  
FROM ONE HAND TO ANOTHER) - AND THE SIMPLE FACT OF GETTING THIS SHOW  
TOGETHER AND TAKING IT ON THE ROAD BECAME... SOMETHING.... O T H E R . . .  
AFTER A SLATHER OF BREWS, A GARGLE AND FLOSSING OF TEETH  
THE INUIT SONGS FLOWED OUT AND, JEEZ, IT BROUGHT BACK MEMORIES  
OF THE NIGHT I LAST SAW THE GOOD FAIRY GOD MOTHER -  
INUIT THROAT SINGING COMING THROUGH THE TWIN HEADPHONES OF OUR WALKMAN  
LOUDER THAN THE ROAR OF THE HARLEY  
OR THE HUM OF THE STARY LIT SKY.

? : Y

NO. 479  
FROM TOMK TO NEXUS SENT 12.43 16/12/1983  
THE FOOL:

-----  
"AH," PONDERING THE PAST,  
"SUCH A WELCOME RELIEF FROM THE PRESENT."  
PLACING HIS SLIM HIPS IN THE SMOOTH, DOWNY CHAIR, THE FOOL  
(WOULD A ROSE BY ANY OTHER NAME SWEEL  
-----SO SWEET?)  
INHALED THE LAST TOUCH OF FAIRY DUST  
GIVEN TO HIM SO LONG, LONG AGO -  
BY THE FAIRY GOD MOTHER.  
SHE ALWAYS HAD THE BEST.  
-----SO SWEET!

? : Y

NO. 482  
FROM TOMK TO NEXUS SENT 12.56 16/12/1983  
THE FOOL:

AT SUCH AN EARLY AGE I FELT ABANDONED, AND I WAS  
A - AN ORPHAN  
- - WITH ONLY THE WORLD TO CALL MY HOME.  
- - LUCKY THE FAIRY GOD MOTHER NEEDED A TAX WRITE OFF AND  
- - TOOK ME IN FOR A SPELL.  
- - THAT BASTARD OF A COUSIN OF MINE  
- - F.G.M. ALWAYS LIKED HIM BEST, SHOWERING HIM WITH GIFTS  
- - AND ALL THOSE CANDING LESSONS!  
- - BUT NO!  
- - - - -NO BITTERNESS, MY HEART GOES OUT TO HIM, A TROUBLED  
- - - - -HEART, YES, I HAVE A HEART.  
- - BUT F.G.M.'S PLACE WAS GREAT - PILES OF OLD CLOTHES AND LOTS  
- - LITTLE CREEPY THINGS TO PLAY WITH.  
- - WHY I GOTYSOO  
-----SO MOUND UP-----  
-----

- - OVER THAT TOY SOLDIER!  
MARCHMARCHMARCHMARCHMARCHMARCHMARCHMARCHMARCHMARCHMARCH  
EINTWODREIFOUR EIN TWO DREI FOUR  
LEFT RIGHT LEFT

BUT THERE WAS ALWAYS THIS OLD GUY WHO DID WEIRD THINGS -  
HE MADE ME POLISH MY SHOESTIL THEY WERE SO SHINEY, THEN HE'D  
MAKE ME WALK THROUGH THE MUD AND GET THEM ALL DIRTY, THEN HE'D  
MAKE ME CLEAN THEM UP AGAIN  
F.G.M. CALLED HIM KIM - AND ONE DAY  
THEY HAD THIS INCREDIBLE ARGUMENT, AND THE WHOLE TIME THERE  
WAS THIS BEAUTIFUL WOMAN WAITING OUTSIDE IN A HORSE DRAWN CARRIAGE  
SHE WAS SO BEAUTIFUL! AND SHE SAT THERE IN THE CARRIAGE, LEANING  
HALF OUT THE WINDOW, TRYING TO HEAR WHAT THEY WERE SAYING, BUT SHE  
KEPT SHAKING HER HEAD.

I HEARD WHAT THEY SAID -  
F.G.M. : "I'VE TAUGHT YOU EVERYTHING YOU KNOW, AND NOW, AND NOW  
YOU THINK WE CAN JUST GO OUR SEPARATE WAYS?"  
KIM : "I'LL ALWAYS LOVE YOU, YOU'RE ALWAYS IN MY HEART #1."  
F.G.M. : "AND WHERE'S SHE (POINTING OUT THE WINDOW)?  
IN YOUR PANTS?"

THEN KIM TOOK MY F.G.M. IN HER ARMS AND STROKED HER HAIR, HUMMING A  
BARRY MANILOW SONG.  
BUT WHEN KIM STEPPED BACK, HE WAS CHANGED, IT WAS HORRIBLE, HE WAS OLD.  
I STARTED TO CRY.

-----  
HOW COULD MY GOOD FAIRY GOD MOTHER  
DO SOMETHING SO EVIL?  
I CRIED FOR THE NEXT THREE DAYS, CLUTCHING THE BAG LIKE A LIFESAVER  
THE BAG WAS ALL I HAD WHEN I CAME TO F.G.M.'S HOUSE.  
AND IT WAS ALL I HAD WHEN I LEFT, A WEEK LATER.

-----  
THEN, ON THE THE BEACH IN SAXILAND A WHITE ROSE  
----- GREW OUT OF MY BAG  
----- AND WHEN IT DIED  
----- ANOTHER ONE GREW  
----- TO TAKE ITS PLACE.  
----- THEN ANOTHER AND  
----- AND ANOTHER.

THEN, ON THE BEACH IN SAXILAND YEARS LATER  
I FIND THIS INVITATION WRITTEN IN THE SAND  
YEARS OF SILENCE, I THOUGHT SHE HAD FORGOTTEN, THOUGHT SHE DIDN'T  
-----CARE.

?:Y

NO.484  
FROM TOMK TO NEXUS SENT 13.41 16/12/1983  
THE FOOL:  
SHAKEN TO WAKE FROM HIS SLEEP, A CRONIE HANDED THE FOOL AN IRON CITY LIGHT  
IMPORTED FROM THE INVISIBLE KINGDOM.  
SHAKEN BY THE RARE REMEMBRANCE OF THINGS PAST, THE FOOL PUT ON THE MOST  
RELIABLE GRIN IN HIS BAG OF SMILES. REHEARSAL TIME!  
THE CRY WENT OUT, AND ONE BY ONE THE CLOWNS STIRRED FROM THE CORNERS  
OF THE LOFTY LOFT, DUSTING OFF THEIR MAKEUP AND FIXING EACH OTHERS' HAIR.  
LET THE JUGGLERS SLEEP ON - THEY NEED THEIR REST.

-----  
THE CLOWNS BROKE OUT THIER SECRET STASH OF MADELINES AND, DUNKING THEM  
IN THEIR PETITES TASSES DE THEE  
RECITED THE CLOWNS MORNING PRAYER  
----- "ODE TO ALBERTINE"  
----- "ALBERTINE LEFT SO MANY BEACHES BEHIND  
----- THAT WERE LITTERED WITH PRETTY YOUNG  
----- GIRLS....."  
BUT THE FOOL CUT THEM SHORT - MUCH WORK TO DO - A PERFORMANCE AHEAD!  
UP, UP, IN LINE, READY, NMONICIZE! (A CLOWNISH VERSION OF AEROBICIZE)  
AND THE CLOWNS MEMORIES ALL WENT DIM, AND THE FOOL FORGOT ALL BUT THE  
LAST HINT OF A NAME, A NAME, WHOSE NAME, WHOSE NAME - SOMEONE NAMED  
ALBERT, AL CAP HONE, HEAD OF THE FAMOUS HONE FAMILY, A SHARP BUNCH, A  
TESTY CONNECTION, STATIC, THEN FADING INTO THE NMONIC RYTHM OF THE CLOWNS  
MEM - O - ROBICS.

?:Y

NO.486  
FROM TOMK TO NEXUS SENT 14.05 16/12/1983  
THE FOOL:  
AT THE GRAND BAL OF THE F.G.M. EVERYONE THOUGHT THEY SAW THE FOOL.  
THE PREGNANT BEAST, ENTRAILS TRAILING A STILLBORN MEGABITE,  
THOUGHT SHE SAW THE FOOL ALONE IN THE CORNER IN HER MOMENT OF EXTASE.  
THOUGHT SHHE SAW THE FOOL PICKING HIS TEETH WITH CHICKEN BONES  
BUT THE FOOL DOES NOT LIKE FOOL.

AT THE GRAND BAL OF THE F.G.M. EVERYONE THOUGHT THEY SAW THE FOOL.  
 THE PREGNANT BEAST, ENTRAILS TRAILING A STILLBORN MEGABITE,  
 THOUGHT SHE SAW THE FOOL ALONE IN THE CORNER IN HER MOMENT OF EXTASE.  
 THOUGHT SHHE SAW THE FOOL PICKING HIS TEETH WITH CHICKEN BONES  
 BUT THE FOOL DOES NOT LIKE FOML,  
 THE PRINCESS, AT THE HEIGHT OF HER TRANSFORMATION, HER BLUEST MOMENT  
 -  
 THOUGHT SHE SAW THE FOOL SMELLING A WHITE ROSE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE  
 DANCE FLOOR.  
 BUT THE FOOL DOES NOT DANCE IN PUBLIC.  
 THE FAIRY GOD MOTHER, LEATHERED TO THE TITS,  
 THOUGHT SHE SAW THE FOOL STRIKING A DEAL WITH THE WISE OLD MAN.  
 BUT THE FOOL DOESN'T BARGAIN.  
 THE VILLAIN, GLIMPING AT HIS LIST OF SYNONYMS FOR EVIL,  
 THOUGHT HE SAW THE FOOL JUGGLING THE ALPHABET BY THE DINNER TABLE.  
 BUT THE FOOL HAS ABANDONED THE ALPHABET.

? : Y

NO.488

FROM TOMK TO NEXUS SENT 14.18 16/12/1983

THE FOOL:

ADDRESSING THE CROWD WITH A CHORUS OF INUIT THROAT SINGERS TO BACK HIM UP,  
 THE FOOL OPENED THE FINAL

-----DRESS REHERSAL

-----OF THE MUCH BALLYHOODED

-----NON SHOW.

- - "DADA ALONE DOES NOT SMELL: IT IS NOTHING, NOTHING, NOTHING.
- "IT IS LIKE YOUR HOPES: NOTHING.
- - "IT IS LIKE YOUR PARADISE: NOTHING.
- "IT IS LIKE YOUR IDOLS: NOTHING.
- - "IT IS LIKE YOUR POLITICIANS:NOTHING.
- " LIKE YOUR ARTISTS: NOTHING.
- - " LIKE YOUR HERDES: NOTHING.;
- " LIKE YOUR RELIGIONS: NOTHING."

----- AND

WHEN HE LOOKED UP, EVEN THE CLOWNS HAD GONE BACK TO SLEEP.

"THIS IS NO WAY TO START A PERFORMANCE FOR THE F.G.M." HE SAID TO HIMSELF.

? : Y

NO.490

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 15.57 16/12/1983

LE MAGICIEN S'EPELLE KHLEBNIKOV CELUI-QUI-AIME-INSUFFLER-LES-LETTRES-DANS-  
 L'ESPACE.

IL SAIT QUE LE TRAITRE REFUGIE DANS DES ZONES SANS NOM FERA TOUT POUR  
 LUI VOLER SON ROULEAU DE FORMULES TELEX.

ALORS IL DRESSE UNE

P  
 L  
 A  
 I  
 N  
 E

PUIS IL CHANTE LE CHANT DE L'INVISIBILITE.

LE REITRE EGARE VIOLEMMENT SE HEURTE A CE QU'IL PREND POUTR E POUTRE  
 POUR

(ESPECE DE POIRE) UNE COLONNE DE REGIMENT OU DE BETON. SE RETIRE A  
 NOUVEAU.

CHANT D'UN MAGICIEN HEUREUX : MON ENNEMI N'EST QU'UNE OMBRE-OMBRE-OMBRE.  
 JE PEUX MAINTENANT DIRE LA FORMULE :

DES MARIE DES DRANGES QUI VIRENT PANDORE EN CORPS.

POUR VOIR PANDORE CELLE-QUI-A-DONNE-TPUT TOUT CD CD CD CD CD CD CD CD CDXXXXXXXXX

TOU

-----MAIS JE NE ME SOUVIENS PLUS. PANDORE  
 ? EST-CE LA FEE, LA PRINCESSE OU UNE NOUVELLE CREATION DE L'APPRENTI-  
 SORCIER ?

IMMENSE ?

RESOLU PAR L'IRRUPTION DE LADITE PANDORE  
 INVOCUEE PAR LE MAGICIEN

? : Y

NO.492

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 16.20 16/12/1983

ARRIVEE DE TROIS MAGICIENNES PARISIENNES : SANDRINYX NATHALYX, SOPHYX  
 VETUES DE FEU. TOUT S'ILLUMINE SUR LEUR PASSAGE. ELLES PROCLAMENT  
 L'ARRIVEE DU GRAND MAGICIEN TRIANGULAIRE  
 DONT ELLES SONT LES TROIS SOMMETS..... PUIS ELLES MOMTENT  
 DANS LE CIEL OU ELLES FORMENT LA CONSTELLATION D'OU SURGIRA LE GRAND  
 MAGICIEN TRIANGULAIRE.

? : Y

NO.493

FROM BLIX TO NEXUS, BLIX SENT 16.09 16/12/1983

A LA GRANDE FAMILLE DES CREATURES MAGIQUES

IL EST MINUIT. ON N'Y A PLUS DE CHAMPAGNE. QUI VA EN CHERCHER POUR QUE LA FETE PUISSE CONTINUER.? PERSONNE N'EN A ENVIE. ALORS IL VA FALLOIR PRENDRE LA DECISION. ALORS ON DEMANDE A LA SORCIERE D'EN CHERCHER. SIDONIE DE REpondRE: "POURQUOI C'EST TOUJOURS A MOI QU'ON DEMANDE DE FAIRE LES CHOSES LES MOINS AGREABLES? DEMANDEZ A L'APPRENTI SORCIER, CAR E NE SONT QUE LES APPRENTIS QUI DOIVENT CHERCHER LES DENREES POUR LES MAITRES."

LA PRINCESSE, LA REINE DU SOIR DANS SON NEGLIGEE ELEGANT, INVENTE UN JEU POUR TROUVER LA PERSONNE QUI OSEAIT FAIRE LE CHEMIN A TRAVERS DES MONTAGNES DE LA MORT POUR CHERCHER LE CHAMPAGNE A BILITIS. TOUT A COUP LA PORTE S'OUVRE, ENTRE LA COUSINE DE LA PRINCESSE DANS SON HABIT DE JUDO. ELLE EST UNE JEUNE PUNK, TOUTE VETUE EN CUIR AVEC UNE TRIQUE DANS SA MAIN. ELLE EMBRASSE LA PRINCESSE ET CELLE-CI SE TRANSFORME TOUT A COUP EN GRENOUILLE. L'ESCROC PROPOSE DE MANGER DES CUISSSES DE GRENOUILLE. A CE MOMENT GALVANI JOINT LA SCENE ET CONTREDIT LES THEORIES D'EINSTEIN.

FINALEMENT ON SE DECIDE A JOUER LE JEU DE L'EPEE DE LASER.

LES JOUEURS DOIVENT SE BATTRE SUR UNE PLATEFORME EN SUSPENS QUI ROTIT AU MILIEU DE LA SALLE. LE PERDANT, QUI EST TUE SE TRANSFORME EN AIGLE DE LA NUIT QUAND LA GRENOUILLE L'EMBRASSE. APRES UNE LUTTE ARDENTE L'APPRENTI SORCIER SORT VICTORIEUX CONTRE L'ESCROC.

? : Y

NO.494

FROM BLIX TO NEXUS, BLIX SENT 16.42 16/12/1983

DER GAUKLER STIRBT. NACH EWEENIGEN SEKUNDEN STEIGT EINE ROTE WOLKE AUF UND ER WIRD ZUM GEIER. UNTER TOSENDENM APPLAUS DER ANDEREN BETEILIGTEN ERHEBT ER SICH DURCH DIE WUNDE DES SCHLOSSES IN DIE ROSAROTE DIMMERUNG. DER IN SEINER ZU TIEFST GEKRANKTEN WIRDE ZAUBERLEHRLING STEIGT AUF SEINEN HOOVER-KLOPPSAUGER UND TRITT IN DIE PEDALE, UM VOR DEM GEIER DAS TODESGEBIRGE ZU ERREICHEN.

DDURCH EINE GEHEIMNISVOLLE KRAFT WIRD ER MIT DEM KLOPPSAUGER PLNTZLICH IN DIE TIEFE GEZOGEN UND ZUR BRUCHLANDUNG GEZWUNGEN. BENOMMEN STEHT ER AUF UND SUCHT ZUFLUCHT IN EINER H\HLE. AUS EINEM IBERDIMENSIONALEN MISTKJBEL ERT\NT EINE STINKENDE, GINSEHAUTERREGENDE STIMME, DIE IHM BEFIEHLT, WEITER IN DIE H\HLE VORZUDRINGEN. EIN S\SSER GERUCH DRINGT IN SEINE NASE - CHANEL 5 - UND VOR SEINEN AUGEN \FFNET SICH NICHT DER MISTKJBEL SONDERN EIN GEWALTIGES TOR ZU EINER NOCH GEWALTIGEREN H\HLE. IN DER MITTE IST EIN RIESENGROSSES BECKEN MIT EINER TRIGE PLITSCHERNDEN FLJSSIGKEIT, IN DER SICH SCHLANGEN WINDEN.

? : Y

NO.495

FROM BLIX TO NEXUS, BLIX SENT 17.04 16/12/1983

"HRMPKZY" DISAIT Z ET MORDIT SA CAROTTE, L'AIR CONTENT. BLANC COMME LA NEIGE PAR LA FORCE DES PLUS ACIDES. TOUT ETAIT CLAIR MAINTENANT!

IL ETAIT LA REINCARNATION DE RICHARD WAGNER ET DES VERRUES DE FRANZ LISZT. TRES CONTENT, IL AGITAIT LA QUEUE ET SE LEVA DANS L'AIR. SA PROPULSION DE FUSEE TRAVAILLAIT DE FACON A LE CONTENTER. A SUIVRE.....

? : Y

NO.496

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 18.44 16/12/1983

FROM TRICKSTER

THE TRICKSTER, INARTICULATE AND INDIFFERENT TO THE PLEATING OF OUR LANGUAGE, TURNS ONCE FACES FROM A.D. TO B.C., RAISES HIS GLASS AND ALLOWS THE RAVENS (4) TO REPRESENT HIM. DUSK; THE RAVENS (4) RETURN TO ROOST FROM THEIR ROUTINE RECONNOITRE.

SYSTEMATICALLY AND IN SEQUENCE THEY SECRETE THEIR SEPARATE STOOLS UPON THE STAIRCASE;

1;

2;

3;

4;

4;

4;

4;

4;

4;

4;

4;

4;

4;

4;

4;

THEY MOVE TO THE CENTRE AND FACE WINDWARDS. THE TRICKSTER, SEEING THAT THE RAVENS WERE OUT OF SORTS, DECIDES TO RAISE THEIR SPIRITS WITH A LITTLE TRICK. THE RAVENS HUDDLE AROUND HIM WINGS DRAGGING, FEATHERS BUSTLED. THEY WATCH AS THE TRICKSTER





? : Y

NO. 497  
FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 19.56 16/12/1983  
ORSTT  
WUWUWU  
UUUUUU  
RRRRR  
LA GLISSURE DU TEXTE  
STOP

? : Y

NO. 533  
FROM NORM TO NORM, NEXUS SENT 21.41 16/12/1983  
LEATHERCOCKROACHCANDEDIAMONDHEADUNIVERSCORNBALLSMAGICGAMESHYPERSPACE  
SCHLOSSGREENSTREAMCACC DYLATEHEADPHONES  
FOOLFROGLEGS ALPHABETSAX  
HOHOUCOUSIN CRYSTAL  
TEACOSY "SIGH" WORLD  
GARGLE WARTNOIR  
KOAFLAKEY ORDINATEUR  
ONCEUPONATIMEMUD TOSENDEMMOUSTACHE  
YOUNGBOYSANDGIRLSFORTUNESCLOWNSGREENTOURBILLONNERRAVENBELLYGGGGG

? : Y

NO. 534  
FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 21.41 16/12/1983  
FROM BRUCE:

I REMAINEED RELATIVELY CALM IN THIS SITUATION  
A VERY HIGH PRESSURE ONE AT THAT.  
TOO BAD THE TRIKESTER DID NOT KNOW THAT  
I OFTEN MISSPLACE MY BRAIN AND HAVE  
TAKEN TO CARRYING A SPARE IN MY BACK

POCKET. A LITTLE ELMERS GLUE, MASKING TAPE  
AND IT'S AS GOOD AS NEW. TOO BAD I WAS  
SCATTERING THE ALPHABETIZING CARD  
CATALOGUES ALL OVER THE MAGIC KINGDOOM.  
CURRENT DIRECTORY; SPACE ALLOCATION;  
MONEY ALLOCATION; DIRECTORY GROUPS;  
PASZWORDS... EVERYTHING. IT'S ALL FUCKE D  
SEE WHAT I MEAN.

SEND

? : Y

NO. 535  
FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 22.01 16/12/1983

----- OUT OF MY EYES ----- OUT OF MY HEAD -----

WHY CAN'T A PRINCE GET ANY PEACE AROUND HERE -----  
ALWAYS A CALL TO ACTION, WELL ----- CALL GREENWOOD 7\_4312  
FOR ACTION.

IT'S GETTING TO BE WINTER AROUND HERE AND  
WINTER IS RT THE TIME FOR HIBERNATION.  
AUTUM -  
AUTUMN - THE TIME OF TRANSFORMATION TAUGHT  
ME THE WAY, WINTER IS THE TIME FOR  
INWARD SEEKING. GO AWAY ...

STOP KNOCKING ON MY HEAD .....  
I WANT TO BE THE PRINCE OF PEACE -  
WINTER IS THE TIME FOR THE  
PRINCE OF PEACE TO REIGN.

SE  
SE

-----  
CONSCIENCE DOTH MAKE COWARDS OF US ALL.  
-----

NOW CRACKS A NOBLE HEART. GOOD NIGHT SWEET PRINCE,  
AND FLIGHTS OF ANGELS SING THEE TO THY REST.

> OFF

> OFF  
SEND  
SEND  
HELP

? : Y



THEY DID THE LU LU.  
(BUT FIRST THEY CLOSED THE DOOR)

?:Y

NO.543  
FROM TOMK TO NEXUS SENT 22.48 16/12/1983  
THE FOOL:

IT SEEMS THAT , LOOKING A LITTLE BIT AHEAD, INTO THE FUTURE, THEY WAY  
I JUST LOOKED A LITTLE BIT BACK INTO THE PAST.  
THERE'S AN IMPORTANT MEETING AH  
-AHEAD  
BETWEEN A FOOL AND A FAIRY  
BETWEEN A TOT AND HIS NANNY  
A YOUNG MAN AND A GRANNY  
THIN HIPS AND A FAN FANNY

(BETWEEN A FAIRY GOD MOTHER AND THE FOOL)

(IN CASE YOU WEREN'T READING BETWEENH THE LINES)

SO, HERE ARE YOUR OPTIONS:

1) THE FAIRY GOD MOTHER (DISGUISED AS AN INUIT THROAT SINGER)  
-TAKES TO THE STAGE WITH THE FOOL AND HIS CRONIES, AND  
-RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THEIR ACT, BREAKS INTO A SONG AND  
-DANCE NUMBER IN AN ATTEMPT TO STEAL THE SHOW.

2) THE FAIRY GOD MOTHER INTERRPUTS THE THE PRINCESS CLOROPHYL  
-IN THE PROCESS OF TRYING TO SEDUCE THE FOOL AND, RECOGNISING  
-HER LONG LOST ORPHAN, TRIES TO ADOPT HIM ON THE SPOT.

3)  
-THE FOOL, ATTEMPTED HIS FIRST DANCE EVER,  
-TRIPS OVER A BODY LYING ON THE FLOOR WHICH  
-TURNS OUT TO BE THE FAIRY GOD MOTHER.  
-AWAKENED FROM HER STUPOR, THE F.M.G.  
-FARTS ONCE, BELCHES TWICE, SNEEZES THREE TIMES, QUADRUPPLE COUGHS,  
-AND PUNCHES THE FOOL IN THE EYE.

SEND REPLIES TO THE FOOL VIA NEXUS:  
ADDRESS THEM TO

-----FOOL  
-----P.O. BOX 1B42  
-----SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94103  
-----

ENTRIES MUST BE POST MARKED NO LATER THAN 12  
18  
83 1:00 PM (GMT)  
PR  
OR, TO CLARIFY, NO LATER THAN 18  
12  
83----13:000  
GMT

?:Y

NO.545  
FROM DGA TO NEXUS SENT 22.37 16/12/1983  
FROM KALIGULA, DARLINNG OF THE MASSES.....

ALS POOR BEAST, IT WASN'T A MISCARRIAGE BUT ANOTHER OF THE WITCH'S FAILED  
ABORTIONS...STILL THE POOR DEAR'S GETTING A BIT SENILE...SHE EVN HAS TO  
STEAL HER JOKEES FROM GAY MUSICALS... (DOES THIS MAKE HER THE ORIGINAL  
FAH SORRY FAG HAG)...HOWEVER ...BACK TO THE MESS ON THE BALLROOM FLOOR..  
OR TO PUT IT ANOTHER WAY..AFTER THE BALL IS OVER, THE MESS ON THE FLOOR  
CARRIES ON ( HAVING A BALL, THAT IS)).....  
.....ACTUALLY IT'S QUITE INCREDIBLE JUST WHAT YOU CAN  
ACCEPPTT...MOVING SLOWLY AT FIRST,,AROUND THE SOUTH COAST OF THE ISLAND.  
THE LEVEL OF DESTRUCTION IT CAUSED WAS SO HORRIFYING, THAT IT WAS ONLY AFTER SEV  
ERAL WEEKS THAT  
AFTER THE EVACUATION OF ALL THE TOWNS AND VILLAGES OF THE COAST AND THE  
LOSS OF SEVERAL THOUSAND LIVES THAT PEOPLEE+REALIZED JUST HOW ASTONISHINGLY BEAL  
TIFUL IT WAS.  
THE WHIRL POOL PRODUCED INTENSE HEAT AND MYSTERIOUS UNHEARD OF GASES  
OF VIVID COLOURS. AT CERTAIN TIMES OF DAY, THESE GASES WOULDID  
HARDEN INTO SPINNING WALLS AND TOWER IN COLUMNS OF GLASS, WHICH WITHOUT WARNING

WOULD SHATTER  
 FILLING THE AIR FOR MILES AROUND WITH ITS DEADLY FRAGMENTS.  
 MOREOVER, THE GLASS, MS FORMED IN SUCH A WAY THAT ANY BREEZE WHICH  
 ENTERED THE VORTEX WOULD BE SPUN AT SUCH VELOCITY AS TO BE TRANSFORMED INTO  
 A CYCLONE WHICH WOULD BE UNLEASHED ON THE ISLAND WHEN THE GLASS SHATTERED.  
 BUT THIS DESCRIPTION MAKES IT SOUND PREDICTABLE WHICH IT WAS NOT. ONE  
 DAY IT WOULD CREATE A HUGE SUCTION AND THE NEXT IT WOULD  
 BELCH OUT COLUMNS OF MAGENTA SMOKE.  
 SO GREAT WAS ITS LOATHING FOR RIFF RAFF (THAT'S MY BOY!) THAT  
 IT COULD NOT BEAR TO COMMUNICATE DIRECTLY BUT SPOKE INSTEAD  
 THROUGH A MEDIUM, A MEDIUM WHICH IN SOME WAYS WAS MORE UNLIKELY THAT  
 THAN THE CREATURE ITSELF. IT APPEARED WITHOUT WARNING AT THE ENTRANCE OF A  
 BUSY STATION, IT WAS SOMETHING LIKE A HEAD, SUSPENDED IN THE AIR ABOVE  
 AN ABANDONED NIKON ON A TRIPOD. THE CAMERA WHIRRED AND CLICKED AWAY  
 WHILE THE MEDIUM GRINNED LIKE THE CHESHIRE CAT. IT WAS SIMILAR  
 TO A FACE IN SHAPEE ALONE. IT SEEMED COMPOSED OF EARTH, EXCREMENT  
 AND STRAW FOR A BEARD. ITS ONLY OTHER RECOGNIZABLE FEATURE WAS A  
 MOUTH WHICH WAS OPENING AND SHUTTING IN A DESPERATE WAY LIKE AN  
 INFANT STRIVING IN VAIN TO ARTICULATE SOME CRAVING.  
 THEN IT SPOKE/ I'M THINKING OF A MAN, A MAN WITH TITTIES ,  
 LITTLE ONES, / IT CONTINUED IN MORE CONFIDING TONE, / HE'S  
 GOT A GOLD DRESS ON AND HE'S SITTING ON A POTTY , THERE'S A  
 NASTY STICK IN HIS HAND AND EVERY TIME HE TELLS A JOKE  
 HE DROPS A PEANUT

?:Y

NO.548  
 FROM FRONT TO NEXUS SENT 05.58 17/12/1983  
 LA PRINCESSE

?????????????  
 ??????????  
 ??????  
 ??  
 ?  
 AH AH AH AH.....

?:Y

NO.549  
 FROM TOMK TO NEXUS SENT 07.36 17/12/1983  
 THEFOOL

HIS PALMS GLISTEN WITH SWEATI  
 IN A RATHER DISGUSTING MANNER. 17  
 I II II IM MM MMM NERVOUS.....

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 ..  
 .  
 .  
 ..  
 .  
 .  
 .

NOT ALL OF THE 22 ROADS WHICH THE FOOL MUST TRAVELLE  
 LEAD TO THE TRUE SELF -  
 OR ANY SELF WHAT SO EVER.  
 HE WAS THAT KIND OF GUY, YOU KNOW, KIND OF NON-DISCRIPIT WILLOWY STUFF.  
 WHOEVER WOULD HAVE THOUGHT, THE FEE GRANDMERER  
 REACHING HIGH FOR THE PAIR  
 OF DICE HANGING FROM THE REAR VIEW MIRROR.  
 NATURALLY THERE WAS A LITTLE DOG IN THE REAR WINDOW WHOSE HWHO'S ? HEAD BOBS UP  
 AND DOWN.SLOWLY THE CAR TURNED DOWN VALENCIA STREET.  
 IT WAS LATE AND A HEAVY FOG HUNG OVER WANAMA BAY.  
 THE FOOL AND HIS WHITE DOG WERE ALONE IN THE CAR.THEY PULLED OVER BEHIND A LARGE  
 ..... AVERY LARGE .....  
 WE RE TALKING LARGE GGGG .  
 I HAVEN'T SEEN G'S THAT NICE ON MTV SINCE WE HAD OUR  
 LAST REHERSAL +  
 OH SO FAIR  
 GOING NOWHERE  
 IN THE BLUE HAIR ... WHEN WILL I MEET HER

?:Y

MSG NO.464 465 467 468 469 470 471 472 474 476 479 482 484 486 488 490 492 493 4  
 94 495 496 497 533 534 535 536 538 541 543 545 548 5  
 49 ACCEPTED  
 Y  
 VALUE ERROR  
 Y





:FROM THE WITCH

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:
:           MEGA
:       MEGAMEGA
:   MEGAMEGAMEGA
:   MEGA M M MEGA BYTEBYTEBYTEBYTEBYTE
: MEGA V V MEGABYTEBYTEBYTEBYTEBYTETEXT
: MEGA MEGABYTEBYTEBYTEBYTEBYTE
: MEGA MEGABYTEBYTEBYTEBYTEBYTEIL
: MEGA A A MEGABYTEBYTEBYTEBYTE QU
: MEGA W W MEGABYTEBYTEBYTEBYTE EUE
: MEGAMEGAMEGABYTEBYTEBYTE TALE
: MEGAMEGA PAT TAT
: MEGA PAT TAT
: ME TI TI

```

:THE WITCH IS LOOKING AT THE BILLBONG , DOING A LITTLE DANSE TO HERSELF AND HE  
ARS BEHIND HER CLUMP, CLUMP, CLUMP LOOKING AROUND AND JUST IN TIME TO MISS BEIN  
G MISTAKENGLY BITTEN BY THE MAGIC MEGABYTE.

:AS SHE LOOKS AT IT , IT TURNED ITS HEADS ON TO HER AND DISAPPEARED. IT WAS  
:ONLY THE WIDTH OF THE IMPRINT ON THE PAPER.  
: IN PROFIL JUST FINE  
: HEAD ON JUST DISAPPEARED

ITS MAIN NAME W IS MAL  
ITS MAIN I AIM IS HAVOC  
ITS MAIDEN NAME IS CHAOS

:SIDONIE REALISES THAT SHE CAN INTRODUCE HER PAL... MAL. WITHOUT ANYBOBY  
:NOTICING IT BY SLIDING IT SIDE WAY INTO THE SCENE/SEINE OF ICE .  
:PURE MAL ICE!

```

: WAGGA WAGGA
: WOY WOY
: OODNADATTA
: COOLANGATTA
: BUDGE MOI
: TURRAMURRA
: KAKADU
: ULURU

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:SO GOES THE VILE SPELL AND WITH A VILE SMELL MAL DISAPPEARS INTO THE ICE.  
: MAL HAS MADE ANOTHER MISTAKE, GONE TOO FAR.....  
:MAL SE GLISSE, WITH A LARGE LATERAL TWIST, DANS LA FISSURE DE L'ECORCE  
:TEXTUELLE VERS LES VISCUSITES DU MAGMAL (UN MEGAMAL POUR UN MEGABYTE)  
:HAPPE PAR LES FORCES GLOUTONNEUSES, GLATOUILLANTE, GROUILLANTES, GROUILLON  
:NANTES, GRENOUILLANTES, BOUILLONNANTES, DANS CE CLOAQUE ETINCELLANT  
:ET FREISSANT, MAL, PELE-MELE ESSAIE SUCESSIVEMENT TO RECONSTRUCT ITS  
:BYTES, .....SANS SUCCES.....

CHRONOLOGICAL CORE

TIK TIK TOK TIK TOK TIK TOK TIK TOK TOK

TIK TOK TIK TOK TIK TAK TIK TAK TIK

TIK TOK TIK TAK TIK TOK TIK TAK  
TIK TOK TIK TAK TIK TOK TIK TAK INVALID, TRY: PR,CH,MO,SE,ST

TIK TOK TIK TAK TIK TOK TIK  
TIK TOK TIK TAK TIK TOK TIK INVALID, TRY: PR,CH,MO,SE,ST

TIK TAK TIK TOK TIK TAK TIK TAK  
TIK TAK TIK TOK TIK TAK TIK TAK INVALID, TRY: PR,CH,MO,SE,ST

? :N R E M -OCCULT- STILLNAESS - GARP - TIME WARP - GAP - IMMOBILITE -  
N R E M -OCCULT- STILLNAESS - GARP - TIME WARP - GAP - IMMOBILITE - INVALID, TR  
Y: PR,CH,MO,SE,ST

? :Y  
Y INVALID, TRY: PR,CH,MO,SE,ST  
? :I DON'T UNDERSTAND  
I DON'T UNDERSTAND INVALID, TRY: PR,CH,MO,SE,ST

? :TRANSMIT  
TRANSMIT INVALID, TRY: PR,CH,MO,SE,ST

? :CC  
CC INVALID, TRY: PR,CH,MO,SE,ST

? :STOP  
MSG NOT SENT



NO. 553  
FROM FRONT TO NEXUS SENT 07.46 17/12/1983  
LA PRINCESSE.

TOURBILLONNANT FOLLEMENT DANS SON BATEAU QU'UN RAINBOW GENEREUX AVAIT  
RENDU IVRE, CHLOROPHYLE REVERDISSAIT SON MAQUILLAGE.  
LEVANT LES YEUX AU CIEL ELLE APERCUT UNE LUMIERE NOIRE QUI SE DIRIGEAIT  
VERS ELLE. LES RAYONS DU SOLEIL REFLETANT MAGIQUEMENT LES PRUNELLES DE SES YEUXX  
, ELLE S'ECRIA:

"JE VOIS LA LUMIERE NOIRE"

PASSANT PAR LA, UN JEUNE HOMME PAPYRUS A LA MAIN PRENAIT DES NOTES...

"VIC, SE DISAIT IL, TU AS TORT DE VOLER AINSI LEURS PENSEES AUX AUTRES..."

ALLONS HU OU PLUTOT GO GO...

UN SOFFLE DE VENT QUI S'ENNUYAIT PAR LA, DECIDA DE RAPPORTER CES PAROLESM  
A CHLOR  
OPHYLE, MAIS, ENCORE BIEN JEUNE, IL LUI MANQUAIT LA FORCE ET LA VI  
GUEUR DE SES AINES. ET CE NE FUT QU'UN FAIBLE RESUME QUI PARVINT AUX OREM  
ILLES DE

CHLOROPHYLE:

-VIC TOR HU GO ??

-VICTOE HU GO???

VI TORHUGO?

VICTORHU GO?

VICTOR HUGO?

QUELLE PEUT BIEN ETRE CETTE CHOSE ETRANGE?

MAIS N'EST CE POINT VOUS CHERE MARRAINE QUE JE M'EN VOIS VENIR?

(QUELLE HOREUR, CHLOROPHYLE!) M

(CES PAROLES D'UNE IMPARDONNABLE FRANCHISE ET

D'UN MANQUE DE SAVOIR

VIVRE EVIDENT NE PARVINRENT HEUREUSEMENT PAS A L'OUIE POURTANT FINEM

DE CHLOROPHY

LE

-C'EST SUR L'ILE DE SAXISLAND MA CHERE FILLE YUE CETTE ANNEE SE DEROU  
LERA MA PETITE FETE MAIS .....JEEE NEEEE PEUUUUUUUUUU.....X

PARAAAAAAS M'ATTARDERRRRR.....

ET DEJA LE BRUIT DE SON INFERNALE MACHINE .....

TIRAILLEE PAR SA CRAINTE DU VILAIN, ET PAR L'ESPRIT DE VENGEANCE QUI VE  
NAIT D'AMMENAGER DEPUIS PEU DE TEMPS DANS SA TETE, CHLOROPHYLE LOMGTEMPS  
HESITA.....

PUIS VERDOYANTE DE RAGE ELLE PROCLAMA AVEC LA FERMETE D'UN CAPITAINE  
EN AVANT TOUTE MATELOT, ..ON M'ATTENDS LA BAS...

Y ETRE OU NE PAS Y ETRE.....TELLE EST BIEN LA QUESTION

(UN AUTRE JEUNE HOMME S'EN PASSAIT PAR LA..)

TO BE OR NOT TO BE ? AIS-JE BIEN TRADUIT ? SE DEMANDAIT-IL.  
ARRIVEE EN VUE DE L'ILE, CHLOROPHYLE PERCUT DES BRUITS ETRANGES...

DOUCES MELANCOLIES

MELODIES ENDIABLEES..

ELLE POSA UN PIED A TERRE... PUIS UN AUTRE

ET LA CE NE FUT QU'EMERVELLEMENT, M

DE PARTOUT LA GLACE RECOUVRAIT LE P

AYSAGE.....

NEONS ECLATANTS..

AUX LUEURS DES BOUGIES..

PARFUMS ENIVRANTS..

AUX REFLETS DE MAGIE..

NE NEGLIGEANT RIEN DE SON DEVOIR D'HOTESSE, LE FEE AVAIT REUNIT LA ATTRAC  
TIONS DIVERSES..

TABLES DE VDEUX POUR LES UNS

ET POUR LES AUTRES,

TROIS JEUNES FILLES, MAGICIENNES DE LEURS PROFESSION DISAIT-ON ET PARISIM

ENNES D'

HORIZON....

SANDRYNIX

NATHALIX

SOPHYX

QUI MALGRE LEURS FORMES ANGULAIRES ATTIRAIENT BIEN DES REGARDS..

CHLOROPHYLE APERCUT AU MILEU DE LA PISTE DE DANSE GLACEE (PAR LES BONS  
SOINS DE CETTE VIEILLE PEAU DESECHEE DE SIDONIE.) UNE ESTRADE.

NEGLIGEANT SA BONNE EDUCATION, ELLE S'ELANCA BOUSCULANT, PIETINANT, LES CO  
UPLES OCCUPES A LIER CONNAISSANCE SUR LE SOL, ET D'UN PETIT BOND SOUPLE  
ET GRACIEUX, SE HISSA SUR LA SCENE....

IL FAISAIT CHAUD, L'ORCHESTRE ENCHAINA UN VIEUX BLUES, LES PROJECTEURSM

SE TOURNERE

NT VER LA PRINCESSE.

LANGOUREUSEMENT, ET AU SON DU SAXO

CHLOROPHYLE, SEXUELLEMENT...

.....FIT SAUTER....

UN A UN

\*\*\*\*\*



A L A H H V A L M  
 E V D C E E T R A K  
 A N H P T E T I  
 I S G E I E A T N M  
 C T A D U C R D D  
 E T N P E T  
 D P I E O A O H O F  
 R O N L N F E M  
 D I N F I D M P  
 V S E T K A L  
 E M O L H E T A A  
 R A F T E A C L N  
 T A K H L E  
 S T R M I A T  
 I C H E A H N R I A  
 D E A G O G A N R  
 O A L U T C T Y M  
 N M F L S E T O  
 I P R Y N A E P  
 C L I D L O S E C R A I M  
 I Z S H E H G  
 L F E T O D A L S  
 A I N R T L E E O M  
 K C E E C N T  
 E A D T U O B G A  
 T A C P T N E L  
 C I N H H G G P E M  
 R O C E T R A A I  
 E N E D H O T N G  
 A R R V E S  
 T A S O G D T  
 E N U H O T M  
 D D G A  
 H L M  
 E

FASHIONING THE PLATTED PIGSTALE AS BEST HE COULD AND TYING ON A FANCY RIBBON HE FIXED IT ONTO THE TOP OF DIAMOND HEAD MOUNTAIN.

M:Y

NO. 558M

FROM BLIX TO BLIX,NEXUS SENT 15.26 17/12/9983  
HALLOM

SO.....

?:Y

M  
NO. 559

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 15.31 17/12/9983  
HANGING THERE IN THE SOFT PINK OF THE SETTING PACIFIC SUN ITM

MONUMENTAL HUMANISM TO THE SACRED HILL

GAVE A QUALITY OF

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D T M





NO. 563  
FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 18.36 17/12/1983  
FROM TRICKSTER  
THE TRICKSTER INARTICULATE AND INDIFFERENT  
TO THE PLEATING OF OUR LANGUAGE, TURNS ONCE  
FACES FROM A.D. TOP B.C., AND RAISES HIS  
GLASS, HE ALLOWS THE RAVENS (4) TO REPRESENT  
HIM.

DUSK; THE RAVENS (4) RETURN TO ROOST FROM  
THEIR ROUTINE RECONNOITRE.

FOR OV. OBVIOUS REASONS THEY AVOID THE  
STAIR CASE.

THEY MOVE TO THE CENTRE AND FACE WINDWARDS.  
TIERED AND CONTENTED AFTER THEIR SORTIE THEY  
REGARD, WITH UNCHARACTERISTIC TOLERANCE, AN  
EEL-LENGTH PIECE OF DRAIN PIPE ABOUT A YARD  
BEFORE THEM.

INSIDE THE PIPE THE EEL RESTS IN DEEPEST SLUMBER  
AFTER HIS HEROIC REBIRTHING, HE TOO IS AT ONE WITH  
THE WORLD AND MUTTERS IN HIS SLEEP, GRADUALLY  
THE RAVENS (4) DISCOVER THAT THE SLIMEY CREATURE  
IS RECITING A STORY IN HIS SLEEP, THEY LISTEN FOR  
A WHILE! AS IT UNFOLDS:

".....FROM THE SOUND OF THE VOICES IT COULD HAVE  
BEEN TWO MEN HIDING IN THE SHELTER, AMONGST THE  
CHICKENS. OCCASIONALLY THERE WAS A LOT OF SQUAWKING  
AND HEAVY FLUTTERING.

LYING ON HER SIDE IN A TANK, ONE EYE ABOVE AND ONE EYE  
BELOW THE WATER, SHE LISTENED FOR EVERY SOUND THAT  
CAME FROM THE SHELTER. THE DICK-DOG JUMPED UP SUDDENLY  
AND CHASED ACROSS THE LAWN AND STARTED BARKING AT THE  
FOOT OF THE LADDER, SHE DREW HER LIPS TIGHTLY  
ACROSS HER TEETH AND SNARLED LIKE A DOG.

CHICKENS CASCADED OUT OF THE SHELTER DOORWAY  
AND SET A CONTINUOUS HIGH PITCHED SQUAWK  
WHICH RAISED RIPPLES ON THE SURFACE OF THE  
WATER. THE DICK DOG CHASED AFTER THE CHICKENS AND  
STARTED BARKING AGAIN, THEN THE WHOLE DAMN LOT  
DISAPPEARED BEHIND A CLUMP OF LAURELS  
BEHIND THE LAURELS THE NOISE OF CHICKENS AND  
CHICKENS COULD BE HEARD, WHILE FROM THE TREE  
EMERGED A MAN WITH A LARGE BASKET, BRIMMING  
WITH APPLES. TWO MEN STOOD AT THE OPEN  
DOORWAY OF THE SHELTER WITH RAVENS STILL ESCAPING  
AROUND THEIR FEET; THEY POINTED AT THE ROOF  
OF THE HOUSE. SHE STRAINED HER NECK IN THE  
SAME DIRECTION, SCANNING THE BALUSTRADE WITH  
HER ONE GOOD EYE.

THE DICK DOG JUMPED CLEAN THROUGH THE LAURELS  
WHEN HE HEARD THE MAN COMING DOWN THE LADDER"  
THE RAVENS HOP UPON THE PIPE AND SHARPEN  
THEIR BEAKS UPON THE ROUGH SURFACE OF THE  
FIRED CLAY, THIS THREATENING GESTURE HAS THE  
EFFECT OF DISTURBING THE EEL AND BRINGING  
HIM NEARER TO THE SURFACE OF THE WORLD,  
HE COUGHS AND BEGINS MUTTERING AGAIN  
BUT THIS TIME IN DIALOGUE.

"....'ARE THEY GROWING?'

'NOT VERY WELL'

'WHY IS THAT?'

IT COULD BE THAT THE SOIL IS TOO HEAVY'

'I HAVE HEARD THAT ANEMONES NEED A LIGHT SANDY SOIL'

'THAT COULD BE RIGHT'

'DO YOU THINK THAT YOU WORKED IN ENOUGH MOULD?'

'NO IT WASN'T WORTH PUTTING THE IN REALLY'

'HOW MANY HAVE COME THROUGH?'

'YESTERDAY I COUNTED SEVEN, BUT THAT ONE OVER  
THERE DOESN'T LOOK VERY HEALTHY

'YOU MEAN THAT ONE?'

IT'S LEAVES HAVE GONE YELLOWISH DURING THE NIGHT

'AND ONE HAS EVER GOT ANYTHING TO GROW HERE'

WHEN IT RAINS THE SOIL BECOMES SATURATED AND HOLDS  
THE WATER THE NEXT TIME YOU LOOK AT IT IT HAS TURNED INTO A HARD  
PAN. I HOE IT AND IT BREAKS INTO HARD FLKES.

THEN THE SUN BAKES IT ALL ROCK HARD.'

'IT'S NOT THE RIGHT KIND OF SOIL'

'THE RAIN WATER STANDS IN PUDDLES BETWEEN THE ROWS'

'I DON'T THINK ANYTHING WILL GROW ON THIS BIT'

'THE WATER RUNS DOWN THE SLOPE ON THIS LOW-LYING  
BIT OF THE GARDEN'

'I SAW THE PEOPLE WHO LIVED HERE BEFORE YOU TRYING  
TO DIG THIS BIT'

'IT'S SO BADLY DRAINED'

'I DON'T THINK ANYTHING WILL GROW ON THIS BIT'  
 'THE WATER RUNS DOWN THE SLOPE ON THIS LOW-LYING  
 BIT OF THE GARDEN'  
 'I SAW THE PEOPLE WHO LIVED HERE BEFORE YOU TRYING  
 TO DIG THIS BIT'  
 'IT'S SO BADLY DRAINED'  
 WHY DID YOU DECIDE TO TRY ANEMONES??  
 I DON'T KNOW'  
 'PUT SOME GRASS DOWN.'  
 AT ONCE, ALL PATIENCE EXHAUSTED, THE RAVENS (4)  
 WITHOUT EXCHANGING A WORD BEGIN TO ROLL THE  
 DRAIN PIPE TOWARDS THE STOOL-STREW STAIRCASE.  
 THE HORRIBLE RUMBLING AWAKENS THE EEL BUT HE  
 CANNOT ESCAPE. AT THE TOP OF THE FLIGHT THE  
 RAVENS (4) GIVE ONE MALIC HEAVE AND THE EEL  
 DESCENDS THE STAIRCASE BOUNCING ON EACH STAIR  
 ONE BY ONE; THE IMAGE OF THIS KEYBOARD  
 PROJECTED UPON THEM RECORDS IT'S JOURNEY;;;

J'  
 P !  
 9IK  
 7UJN  
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 1

THE PRINCESS, WHOS' GLASS IS NOW GATHERING  
 DUST IN A NEW YORK ATTIC, IS BUSY ADMIRING  
 HERSELF REFLECTED IN THE WATERS OF THE DOCK  
 ..... 'WATER WATER OF THE DOCK,  
 WHO IS.....ETC.

THE RUMBLING PIPE LEAVES THE BOTTOM MOST  
 STAIR AND, STRIKING A STONE, HURLS ITSELF  
 TOWARDS THE WATER AT HEAD HEIGHT.  
 THE PRINCESS HAD NEVER BOTHERED TO LEARN  
 TO SWIM, BUT THIS SHOULD NOT OCCASION  
 CRITICISM, FOR SHE WAS OUT COLD BEFORE SHE  
 HIT THE WATER, AND HER EXCESSIVE PETTICOATS  
 AND JEWELS DRAGGED HER TO THE BOTTOM LIKE  
 A BRICK.

NO ONE MISSED HER VERY MUCH, SAVE THE WATERS  
 OF THE DOCK, WHO WEPT SILENTLY WITH REGRET  
 AT NOT BEING ABLE TO GAZE THEIR IMAGE  
 REFLECTED IN HER EYES.

ALL IS NOT LOST FOR THE DIGNITRIES OF  
 THIS STORY, FOR UNKNOWN INTERCESSION RESTORES  
 THE PRINCE TO LIFE AS THE ONLY PRINCE OF  
 PEACE, (ALBEIT A WEEK TOO SOON)

NO.564  
 FROM FRONT TO NEXUS SENT 19.50 17/12/1983  
 CHLOROPHYLE.

...MEFIEZ VOUS DE VOTRE OMBRE...  
 ...FUYEZ TOUT...  
 ...FUYEZ...  
 ... MEME LE SOMBRE...  
 ...CRAIGNEZ...  
 ...CRAIGNEZ MA VENGEANCE...  
 CAR  
 L'INSTANT DU CHATIMENT SUPREME  
 S'EN VIENT  
 LENTEMENT.....  
 INEXORABLEMENT....  
 IL APPROCHE!

AH AH AH AH AH AH AHA AH AH  
 AH AH AH AHA AH AHA AH AH  
 AH

NO.566  
 FROM ALOHA TO ALOHA,NEXUS SENT 00.04 18/12/1983  
 SOME OF THE WISE OLD MAN'S CRONIES ARE UP ON THE IORTH SHORE OF THE ISLAND, HOPI  
 NG  
 HOPING THEY WILL BE INVITED TO THE BALL

SP  
 ?IE

NO.567  
 FROM ALOHA TO ALOHA,NEXUS SENT 01.18 18/12/1983  
 'THE WISE OLD MAN'S CRONIES ON THE IORTH IHORE OF IAHU ITHE ISLAND ON WHICH IDNLU  
 LU  
 AND THE \*ARTY IS ARE BEING HELD HAVE FIGURED OUT HOW TO INTERCEPT THE MESSAGE

NO.567  
 FROM ALOHA TO ALOHA, NEXUS SENT 01.18 18/12/1983  
 ^THE WISE OLD MAN'S CRONIES ON THE IORTH IHORE OF IAHU ITHE ISLAND ON WHICH IONLU  
 LU  
 AND THE ^ARTY IS ARE BEING HELD^ HAFVE FIGURED OUT HOW TO INTERCEPT THE MESSAGES  
 FROM  
 THE ^LISSURE DU TEXTIES, AND OUR BRAINS ARE BOILING IN  
 CONFUSION FROM ALL THESE MESSAGES  
 ^THE COCKROACH IS , AMIDST ALL THIS, GETTING UPSET WITH THE  
 PRETENTIOUS RAVEN. IACH TIME THE RAVEN CRIES ,>IEVERMOREJ, THE COCKROACHEJ'S ATT  
 ENNA  
 FLESH RAISES. >IEVERLESSI IEVERLESSJ)...HE CLACKS. IOR EVER MORE  
 WHEN THE RAVN MAKES HIS INANE COMMENT >NEVERLESSJ REVERBERATES THROUGH  
 THE CHAMBERS OF HIS NOSTILS. IN THE MEANTIME, THE WISE ILD IAN IS BEGINNING  
 TO WONDER ABOUT ALL OF THESE ADDLED MESSAGES. IND HE THINKS OF INFORMATION THA  
 T ^EN HAS JUST BROUGHT HIM, ABOUT A FRIEND IN IOUTHE  
 RN WHO EARNS FORTY DOLLARS AN HOUR FOR WROD PROCESSING, ^THE WISE OLD AMN  
 CRIES OUT AT THE INJUSTICE OF DOING THIS FOR NOTHI  
 NG  
 AND C.. IE NEEDS MONEY TO BE T ON THE COCKFIGHTS,

NO.568  
 FROM PLUS TO NEXUS SENT 00.19 18/12/1983  
 LA BETE AVAIT FAIM; ELLE HESITAIT ENTR LE TRANSPONDEUR INTERPOLATEUR, LA ROBE DE  
 LA  
 PRINCESSE (DEJA FUMEE), LA BLATTE HARLEQUIN (CA SERAIT NOUVEAU), ET POURQUOI PAS,  
 SE DIT-ELLE, BOUFFER TOUS LES INVITES DE CE BAL (SI JAMAIS IL A LIEU ET QUE TOUS  
 FINISSENT PAR S'Y PRESENTER). TANT QU'A FAIRE, AVANT DE PASSER A TABLE, COMME HO  
 RS-  
 D'OEUVRE, ELLE DECIDA DE S'OFFRIR LA MARRAINE-VOILE. SANS UN CRI, NI UN FREMISSE  
 MENT,  
 NI MEME UN CHUCHOTEMENT, CELLE-CI SE LAISSA ENGLOUTIR DANS LA VERTE ET BAVEUSE  
 GUEULE DE LA BETE AFFAMEE. ON ENTENDIT (SUR L'ORDINATEUR) UN GLOUK UN PEU LIQUID  
 E...  
 MAIS POURQUOI ENGLOUTIR TOUTE CETTE BOUFFE INFAME, DIFFICILE A ASSIMILER ET QUI  
 PEUT RENDRE LA PENSEE AMORPHE PAR SA LOUDEUR EXECRABLE; MIEUX VAUT SE CONTENTER  
 DE SIMPLES HUMAINS A L'ESPRIT HUMBLE AFIN DE NE PAS ENCRASSER LA CEREBRALITE BIE  
 N  
 HUILEE QUI PREVOUT DEPUIS DEJA LONTEMPS. A BAS LES HORS-D'OEUVRE QUI VOUS COUPEN  
 T  
 L'APPETIT ET LES DESSERTS QUI FONT VOMIR. HI! VIVE LA CONSOMMATION DU MET PRINCI  
 PAL  
 SANS AVANT PENSEE NI APRES PENSEE QUE POUR L E PLAISIR DE CONTINUER A EXISTER;  
 SAGS PLUS!

## R E C E T T E

FAISONS UN ENORME PATE, D'ABORD COMPOSE  
 D'UNE PRINCESSE BLEUE, COMME DES BLEUTS  
 UNE COUCHE DE VILAIN, ROSE COMME DU CLEAR-  
 RESIL, UNE AUTRE DE BONNE FEE (INGRE-  
 DIENTS SECRETS) UNE TRANCHE DE PRINCE,  
 POUR METTRE UN PEU DE PIQUANT, ET COM-  
 ME L'ON DESIRE, UN PEU DE MAGICIEN  
 (LA CREME FOUETTEE), UNE PINCEE DE VIEIL  
 HOMME SAGE (L'INATTENDU), ET UN PEU DE  
 TOUT CE QUE VOUS AIMEZ LE MIEUX. FAIRE  
 CUIRE ET SURTOUT,

N E P A S M A N G E R

-----YEUK!

LA BETE SE REPRIT A TEMPS. DE PEUR DE S'ENPOISONNER, ELLE DECIDA DE BALAYER  
 LA SCENE D'UN COUP DE QUEUE ET DE RECOMMENCER . SOUDAIN, IL N'Y EU PLUS  
 RIEN. NI PERSONNAGES, NI LIEUX, NI TEMPS, QU'UNE FEUILLE D'ORDINATEUR VIERGE,  
 QUI RAPPELAIIT VAGUEMENT LA PRINCESSE. LA BETE PUSHED ON THE RED BUTTON,  
 (MAINTENANT DEBROUILLEZ-VOUS AVEC CA, GANG DE TABERNAAAAAAACLES)  
 EVERYTHING CRASHED DANS LES AIRS. LA SALLE DE BAL FUT PULVERISEE ET TOUS  
 CEUX QUI ETAIENT PRESENT, SE RENDIRENT COMPTE QU'ILS ETAIENT EN MIETTES.  
 LA BETE S'AMUSA QUELQUE TEMPS A RECUPERER LES MORCEAUX: UN VILAIN  
 NEZ PAR-CI, UNE CEINTURE DE CHASTETE PAR-LA, UNE BARRE BRUNE, UNE BARBE  
 DEGUEULASSE ET MACULEE. ELLE REUNIT LE TOUT DU TENTA DE LA LE FAIRE  
 POUR RECONSTRUIRE L'ETRE QU'ELLE AVAIT TOUJOURS DESIRE POSSEDE. D'UNE  
 FACON MIRACULEUSE, ELLE REUSSIT A RECREER UN GARCON D'UNE TELLE BEAUTE  
 QU'ELLE EN TOMBA FOLLEMENT AMOUREUSE: IL EMETTAIT TELLEMENT DE SEDUCTIONS,  
 SES YEUX, SON FRONT, SA POITRINE, SON SEXE, SES CHEVEUX ETAIENT DE PRO-  
 PORTIONS , DE COULEURS, DE FORMES SI PARFAITES, QUE RIEN DE MIEUX NE S'ETAIT  
 JAMAIS MANIFESTE SI PARFAITEMENT SOUS UN CIEL ATOMIQUE.  
 FRANK INSTINCT, C'EST AINSI QU'ELLE LE NOMMA, GRIMPA IMMEDIATEMENT DANS  
 L'ECELLE ET ATTEINGNIT, LES YEUX BOUILLANTS D'AMOUR ET DE PASSION , LES  
 LLEVRES BRULANTES (HOT LIPS, HOT LIBS) DE LA BETE QUI, DEJA, AVAIT REVETU  
 SON PLUS BEAU COSTUME MICHEL ROBICHAUD EN PLUMES DE CANARD - CORBEAU,  
 LISSEES AVEC DE LA BAVE DE TRUITE D'EAU DOUCE ET MOUCHETEE.  
 S'ETANT VERSE UN VERRE DE BIEPE MON MINOU (THAT MEANS : "PUSSY CAT")





NO.571

FROM NORM TO NORM,NEXUS SENT 14.44 18/12/1983  
FROM THE FAIRY GOD MOTHER...

SMOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOSH.....  
DISGUISED AS A WARM WIND SSHE ENTERS BRINGING EASTERLY  
THOUGHTS TO THE WITCH. SHE SWEEPS THE FOOL AND THE  
WISE OLD MAN UP, ONE UNDER EACH ARM, AND CARRIES THEM  
TO A THREE+CORNERED ROOM BENEATH PUNCHBOWL.

ECOUTEZ...

A GUEST OF MIND CAN ONLY EVER BE WHAT THE FOOT BOWLS EVER IN  
LAUGHTER....HAHA HA HA HOW ARE YOU WAS NOT THE QUESTION  
AT HAND.

THE FOOL AND THE OLD MAN WILL NEVER GET THIS WINGLESS  
CHANCE AGAIN JUST BARELY MAKING THE EDGED RIM  
GGGGG....GGGGG....GGGGG....GGGGG....GGGGG....GGGGG....

FOUR G REES  
SVEIKS TAUTIET. PRIECIGS ZIEMSVETKUS.  
EMPTINESS IS FORM  
FORM IS EMPTINESS

CASTLES IN THE AIR ARE O.K. UNTTIL YOU TRY TTO MOVE  
INTO THEM.

I'M ONLY WAITING TO GET BACK IN FROM OUTSIDE.  
...THE SMOKE MAKES THINGS SO FUZZY...

IT'S

LISTEN TO TREES LISTEN TO VOICES

?:Y

NO.572

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 15.11 18/12/1983  
NOTRE FLASH D,INFORMATION-STATION MAGIC CIRCUS  
PANDORE QUI SE FAISAIT PASSER POUR LA FAIRYGODMOTHER A  
ETE DEMASQUEE PAR LE MAGE QUI S'EST SOUVENU L'AVOIR VUE  
NUE AU FAMEUX BAL OU LE PRINCE L'A ENLEVE COMME CENDRIL-  
LON SUR UN B-MOUCHE QUI NAVIGUAIT JUSQU'AU QUEBEC  
DE SOURCE AUTORISEE PANDORE SE SERAIT REFUGIEE DANS LE  
PALAIS D'ARIANRHOD L'ARAIGNEE DU NORD DANS LA CONSTELLA-  
TION CORONA BOREALIS.

?:Y

NO.574

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 15.23 18/12/1983  
FLASHBACK

APRES AVOIR ASSISTE A LA PERSIFLANTE  
DANSE DE LA SORCIERE AUX TROENES  
MAGICIEN DECIDA D'ETRE  
MAGICIENNE  
HE IS LOOKING FOR SOME HORRIBLE PLAN  
TO SET DOWN THE WHITCH AND  
THE RAVENS'MAN  
MAGICIENNE WHO IS COMING BACK D'UNE  
BALLADE  
DANS LES VENTS STELLAIRES  
ET LES INTERVALLES SONORES DES BALEINES  
PROPOSE UNE ALLIANCE AVEC  
LE BOUFFONFOOL CELUI QUI SE COUPE  
EN DEUX 3 AND MORE  
WHO ABANDONNED THE ALPHABET  
AU REVOIR



LE MAGICIEN : AMGICIEN : AM : AMOUR  
EST AUSSI EXPERT EN MAGIE NOIRE  
BLACK MAGIE

-----  
NOIR SUR BLANC  
I MEAM NOIR ET BLANC

-----  
WHWT (WHAT) DOES THE BEAST DO WITH SOME  
CARACTERES ?  
LE MAGICORDINATEUR

DESTROY THE BEAST

OK! CLEAN! NOW!

TROP PROPRE!

MAGICIEN VEUT TOUT ETREINDRE & (MEME LA TRISTESSE DE NE JAMAIS TOUT ETREINDRE ET MEME LA MEDITATION TRANSPOETIQUE AVEC KENNETH WHITE) SO HE CALLS ARIANRHOD IL A TOUJOURS EU UN FAIBLE POUR L'ARAIGNEE DU NORD (TO YOU9).

?:Y

NO.575

FROM BLIX TO BLIX,NEXUS SENT 15.57 18/12/1983



L'HISTOIRE DU DERNIER MAGICIEN

1EN

HALLO, PARIS

LE MATIN DU 14 EME JOUR J'AI CHERCHE LES ETOILES. LA QUATRIEME DE GAUCHE DANS LES 12 GALAXIES VERTES. CE N'EST PAS LA POUSSIERE QUE J'AI TROUVEE. CE N'EST PAS L'ECLIPSE DU SOLEIL A LAQUELLE JE M'ATTENDAIS LA QUATRIEME GENERATION S'EST RENDUE. LA JE SUIS ALLONGE. NOIR COMME BLANC. BLANC COMME LE CHARBON. TOUT CE QUE J'AI VU N'EST PAS SEULEMENT NE DANS L'OBSCURITE LES TENEBRES. A LA LUMIERE DU TEMPS J'AIL EMBRASSE LA TERRE. TOUT ENCHANTE TOUT VENDU TOUT VECU DELTA 3

?:Y

NO.576

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 16.20 18/12/1983

THIS IS THE CONTINUING STORY OF ..... THE WHOLE TRIBE TLD BY THE VISTING FRENCH SPEER (SPEAKING) MO (MAGICIAN) FOR THE ENGLIS TRANSLATION PLEASE ASK MY SECRETARY: MOLLY SHE'LL BE BACK IN THE OFFICE ON MODAY.....

"DEUX COMPS SE SONT FORMES:

...LA PRINCESSE ,ENNUYEE PAR LE PRINCE A ENLEVEE LA FEE : ELLE S'EST EMPAREE DES POUVOIRS DE CELLE-CI POUR S'EN VOLER AVEC LE BOUFFON. DESTINATION>>LA NOUVELLE HOLLANDE>>>>A COTE DE L'AUSTRALIE> C'EST LE ROYAUME DE LA BETE QUI A PREPARE UNJOLI PETIT PARADIS> IL A GAGNE L'ILE NE BATTANT AU GIN RUMMY L'ESCROC>>> L'ESCROC EST TRES FORT, IL N'A PU ETRE BATTU QU'AVEC LA COMPLICITE DU TRAITRE > LE TOUT S'EST PASSE DANS L'AUBERGE ESPAGNOLE A CORTE >A COTE DE MARRACECH... N Y SERT UN PORTO EPICE...ET LE TOUR EST JOE> AINSI CE DIMANCHE LE SAGE EST VENU ME TROUVER, YOU ARE THE MAGICIAN YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN HEL P US; IL FAUT LIBERER LE PRINCE D E LA SORCIERE, BUT I WANT TO GO AFER LA PRINCESSE, J'ADORE SES JOLIES ROBES FRANCAISES, E SUIS JALOUX DU BOUFFAN. D'AILLEURS TOUT LE MONE DL) LE MONDE LE SAIT LES AGICIENS SONT BEAUCOUP PLUS VERY FUNNY THEN THE BOUFFONS ....HA ...HA JE CONTINUE L'HISTOIRE.....

?:Y

NO.577

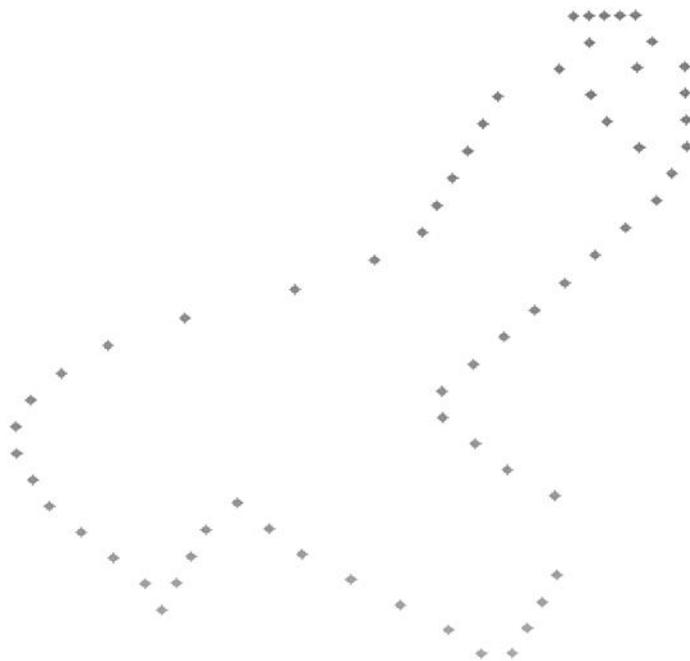
FROM BLIX TO BLIX,NEXUS SENT 16.18 18/12/1983

/ / / / /

NO. 577  
FROM BLIX TO BLIX, NEXUS SENT 16.18 18/12/1983

SORCERER'S APPRENTICE

HALLO  
HALLO  
HALLO



SIM SA LA BIM







NO.584  
FROM NORM TO NORM,NEXUS SENT 20.34 18/12/1983  
FROM THE FAIRY GODMOTHER

97

THE FAIRY GODMOTHER AND THE WISE OLD MAN CAST FURIOUS SPELLS  
AND WORKED IMMACULATE MAGIC, WHILE THE FOOL JUGGLED THE THREE  
CORNERS OF THE ROOM. IN THE WATERS UNDER NEW YORK HARBOUR,  
AMONGST THE SKELETONS IN THEIR CEMENT OVERSHOES, SPELLS UNFROGGED  
AROUND THE PALE CORPSE OF THE PRINCESS. ONE BY ONE, HER EXCESSIVE  
PETTICOATS AND JEWELS PEELED OFF LIKE ONION SKINS, UNTIL SHE WAS  
LIGHTENED AND GREEN AGAIN.  
LIKE A BUBBLE OF CHLOROPHYLL, SHE ROSE TOWARDS DIM DAYLIGHT,  
BEADS OF AIR STROKING HER SKIN, NAKED EXCEPT FOR A TINY GGGGG+STRING.  
SHE SHOT FROM THE HARBOUR LIKE A PERSHING, INTO THE AIR LIKE THE  
RAVENS (4).  
SHE FLEW ACROSS CONTINENT AND OCEAN TOWARDS HAWAII.  
THE WALLS OF THE THREE-CORNERED ROOM SHOOK AS THE SPELL REACHED  
ITS ZENITH + SHOOK UNTIL THE FOOL DROPPED THE CORNERS.  
IN A GREEN GLOW, THE PRINCESS FELL THROUGH IONOSPHERE AND STRATOSPHERE,  
LIKE A CHLOROPHYLL KOHOUTEK, SPLENDID BUT COLD, TO THE CENTRE OF PUNCHBOWL.  
HER JOURNEY WAS COMPLETE, FROM AMERICAN DEAD TO AMERICAN DEAD,  
BUT SHE HERSELF LAY DEAD. A GREEN GLOW CHLOROFILLED THE ROOM  
A SPIRIT APPEARED IN THE GLOW AND LAUGHED.  
"MAGIC IS THE BIG CON COURTESY THE OUTSIDE LADS AND LASSES.",  
AND DISAPPEARED IN A CYNICAL CLOUD OF LOGIC.  
THE FOOL JOINED HER IN THE GLOW, HIS FACE RADIANT, HIS JUGGLING  
AT LAST STILLED, AND BENT TO HER ICE+GREEN LIPS. HE KISSED HER,  
FOR AFTER ALL, WHO BUT A FOOL BELIEVES IN THAT KIND OF FAIRY+TALE?  
HIS FOOLISH KISS GLISTENED ON HER LIPS FOR A MOMENT, THEN SENT  
GREEN LIFE SPARKLING THROUGH HER VEINS!

?:Y

NO.585  
FROM FRONT TO NEXUS SENT 20.51 18/12/1983  
CHLOROPHYLE.

.....  
.....HEMOLYSE.....  
SA TERRIBLE DEPENDANCE DE LA LUMIERE....  
.....LA LUMIERA VITALE  
MEEHHHHRRRRR LIIIIICCHHTTTT  
HURLAT'ELLE, PRECEDANT GOETHE A L'AGONIE.  
"JE ME SENS SOUDAIN FRAGILE..."  
ELLE S'EFFONDRA SUR UNE BANQUETTE QUI LUI TENDAIT LES BRAS  
HELAS!, GEMISSAIT-ELLE, JE COMPRENDS BIEN A PRESENT  
MES SOUDAINES FAIBLESSES AU SOIR VENANT,  
PRIVEE DE LA DIVINE LUMIERE JE M'ETIOLE  
JE ME SUIS CRUE FEMME ETNE SUIS QUE COROLLE  
ADMIREE AU PRINTEMPS, DECRIEE A L'ETE,  
ET A L'HIVER PIETINEE...  
TELLE SERAIT DONC MA TRISTE DESTINEEE....  
DES VERTES LARMES COURRAIENT SUR SES JOUES VERMEILLES.  
~~~~~  
~~~~~SNIF,SNIF~~~~~SNIF~~~~~SNIF, SNIIIIFFF~~~~~SNIF~~~~~  
~~~~~  
DU FOND DE SON M AMERTUME, ELLE PERCEVAIT LES MELOPEES DE LA FETE,
MAIS PLUS ENVIE DE DANSER
PLUS ENVIE DE S'AMUSER
ELLE SE SENTAIT FAMEE
DU PROFOND TREFOND DE SA PENSEE,SURGIT UNE IMAGE FLOUE QU'ELLE S'EFFORCA
DE DECRYPTER:
MAIS...PERVERS...MON VENERE PERE EST-CE BIEN TOI?
OUI MA FLEUR,JE TE SENTAIS DESESPEREEE ET JE SUIS VENU TE CONSOLER.
ECOUTE BIEN LA VOIX DE TON VERT PERE;
DES FLEURS, DU AS LA CONSISTANCE,
MAIS NON POINT L'APPARENCE
DES PLANTES TU AS LES DEBOIRES,
MAIS AUSSI LES POUVOIRS,
CHACUNE D'ELLE POSSEDENT UNE ESSENCE PARTICULIERE,DONT JE VAIS T'INSUFLUER
LA CONNAISSANCE.
LE POUVOIR VEGETAL EST IMMENSE, ET IL PEUT ETRE TIEN...
CE QUE TU CROIS ETRE UNE FAIBLESSE EST EN REALITE UNE IMMENSE ASCENDANCE,
SUR LES HOMMES ET LEURS BASSES APPARTENANCES...
AMOUR,
POUVOIR,,
VENGEANCE,,,
TOUT CELA T'APPERTERONT LES PLANTES,
ET PLUS ENCORE, SI TU SAIS LEUR PARLER...
PERE VERT,LE VIPERE VERS PERE (VENERE) DISPARU SUR CES PAROLES, SIBYLLINES
EMPORTE PAR UN TAPIS DE CAPUCINES...
AMOUR, POUVOIR, VENGEANCE....

CHLOROPHYLE SE REDRESSA SUR SA TIGE
 FREMISSANTE, A DEMI SOURIANTE,
 SES YEUX VIRENT DES CHOSES A FAIRE FRISSONER
 SON COEUR EUT DES ELANS PROPRES A LA DAMNER
 ELLE ONDULA UN MOMENT DANS LA BEATITUDE
 DE SAVOIR SES ENVIES DEVENIR CERTITUDES.
 IL Y AVAIT LA, UNE PLANTES DE LA FAMILLE DES CACTACEES, UN FIGUIER D'INDE
 POUR ETRE PLUS PRECIS.
 CHLOROPHYLE S'EN APPROCHA GEENTIMENT, ET DEVANT LE CACTUS FIT SA PLUS JOLIE
 VERTE VERENCE:

(SADE LUI-MEME...)

-BONJOUR, OH TOI COUSIN, JE TE SALUE...
 -SALUT COUSINE..OUY A T'IL POUR TON SERVICE?
 - UN CONSEIL, CHER COUSIN, JUSTE UN PETIT CONSEIL,
 TON IMMENSE SAVOIR POURRA SUREMENT M'AIDER...
 LE FIGUIER, FLATTE BOMBA DES EPINES...
 _ET QUE DESIRES-TU SAVOIR?
 -EST-IL VRIA, QUE JE PUIS BENEFICIER DE VOTRE SOUTIEN, VOUS LES TEMOINS AVERTIS
 DES MAUX DE TOUS LES TEMPS?
 -...EXPRIMES-TOI EN VERS,
 ET LES VERTS T'AIDERONT...
 -OH, MERCI MON COUSIN,
 JE VOUS SUIS GRE D'ETRE SI MALIN!
 APRES UNE DERNIERE REVERTE RANCE, LA PRINCESSE S'ENVOLA VERS LA FIESTA
 OU LES CONVIVS, INCONSCIENS DU SORT QUI LES GUETTAIENT FAISAIENT BASSEMENT
 RONBANCE.
 LA JAVA BATAIT SON PLEIN...

AH! LE PETIT VIN BLANC,
 POUUM POUUM POUUM
 QU'ON BOIT SOUS LES TONNELLES,
 QUAND LES SORCIERES SONT BELLES,
 DU COTE D'SAX ISLAND!
 POM POM POPOM....

AMI
 REMPLIS
 MON VERRE,
 ENCORE UN
 ET JE VAAAAASSSSS
 ENCORE UN
 ET JE VAAAAIIIIIS
 NNNNNNNNNHOOOOOOOOOONNNNNNNNNN,
 JE NE PLEURE PAAAAAAS,
 JE CHANTE
 ET JE SUIS GAY
 AAAAAAMMMIIIIII
 REMPLIS MON VERRE (ET PLUS VITE QUE CA)
 AAAAAAMMMIIIIII
 REMPLIS MON VERRE...

... ET PUIS MON PASSES MOI LA BOUTEILLE.
 PUIS IL Y EUT LE SOLEIL. LES ELEMENTS DECHAINES NE RECONNAISSAIENT
 PLUS LEURS MAITRES.

LEVANT LES BRAS AU CIEL TEL LE DEVIN IMPLORENT LES DIEUX, CHLOROPHYLE S'ECRIA

..... ODERINT, DUM METUENT !!

 QU'ILS ME HAISSENT POURVU QU'ILS ME CRAIGNENT.....

LA FOULE SOUDAIN EUT PEUR, CAR SOUS LEURS YEUX, CHLOROPHYLE UNE NOUVELLE FOIS
 SE TRANSFORMAIT....

.....

 ***** ELLE N'ETAIT PLUS PRINCESSE,
 ELLE DEVENAIT DIABLESSE,
 ELLE N'ETAIT PLUS PAUVRESSE,
 ELLE DEVENAIT OGRESSE, *****

 LES INUITS, INVITES DE LA FEE SE PROSTERNERENT,

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HAMAKOU
 HAMAKI
 HAMAKOURDU
 HAMAKIRI

LENTEMENT, CHLOROPHYLE POINTA SON INDEX EN LEURS DIRECTION ET PRONONCA CES PAROLES TERRIBLES:

♦
♦♦ ODI PROFANUM VULGUS!!
 JE HAIS LE VULGAIRE PROFANE..
TU ES POUSSIERE ET TU REDEVIENDRAS POUSSIERE..
JE SUIS LUMIERE...
ET VOUS N'ETES QU'INUIT
PSPSPPPPPSSSSSSSSSSSSSCHCHCHCHCHCHCHCHCSSSSSSSSSUIUIUIUIUIUIUITTTTTTUIUITTTT...
LES CORPS AVAIENT DISPARUS.....

♦
♦♦
♦♦♦
DEJA CHLOROPHYLE SE TOURNAIT VERS LA BETE....
♦♦♦
♦♦
♦

***** TOI LA BETE,
DONT J'AI TANT REVE,
TU M'AS FUIE, TU M'AS ABANDONNE
TOI VILAIN QUI DE MON INNOCENCE
 A ABUSE
TOI FEE QUI DE TON POUVOIR
 N'A PU M'AIDER
TOI PRINCE AU CERVEAU DERANGE
TOI SORCIERE AUX IINSTITCTS
 DECANTES,
TOI LE SAGE AUX DESIRS EDOMRES,
TOI TRICKSTER AUX PROPOS MENSONGES,
ET TOUS LES AUTRES...
QUI M'ONT TROMPES
SACHEZ DESORMAIS..
 QUE RIEN NE PEUT M'ARRETER!

MAIS DEJA LA NUIT TRAITESSE S'APPROCHAIT ET LE TERRIBLE POUVOIR DE CHLOROPHYLE S'AMENNUISAIT.
ELLE DECIDA DE SE RETIRER SOUS LES FAISCEAUX PROTECTEURS DU PHARE DE L'ILE.
A L'INSTANT MEME DU CHLOROPHYLE QUITTAIT LA SALLE, LA BETE FUT PRISE D'UNE INCONTROLABLE FRINGALE....
ET ELLE SE JETA VORACEMENT SUR LES INVITES PRESENTS, ENGLOUTISSANT QUELQUES BADAUDS DE PASSAGE.....
D'UN COUP DE QUEUE, ELLE BALAYA LA PISTE.....

***** CE FUT CE QUE CERTAINS APPELLE ENCRE

SEND
TO:NEXUS

:THE MITCH GOES WALKABOUT!

```

:
:           MEGA
:           MEGAMEGA
:           MEGAMEGAMEGA
:           MEGA M M MEGA BYTEBYTEBYTEBYTEBYTE
:           MEGA V V MEGABYTEBYTEBYTEBYTETEXT
:           MEGA           MEGABYTEBYTEBYTEBYTE
:           MEGA           MEGABYTEBYTEBYTEBYTEIL
:           MEGA A A MEGABYTEBYTEBYTEBYTE      OU
:           MEGA M M MEGABYTEBYTEBYTEBYTE      EUE
:           MEGAMEGAMEGABYTEBYTEBYTE           TALE
:           MEGAMEGA           PATTE           PATTE
:           MEGA           PAT           PAT
:           ME           TAT           TAT
:           TI           TA
:
:

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:THE MITCH HAD BEEN LOOKING AT THE BILLABONG, DOING A LITTLE DANCE TO HERSELF
:AND HEARD BEHIND HER "CLUMP, CLUMP, CLUMP". SHE LOOKED AROUND JUST IN TIME
:TO MISS BEING MISTAKENINGLY

LY BITTEN BY THE MAGIC MEGABYTE. AS SHE LOOKED AT IT,
:IT TURNED ITS HEADS ON

TOWARDS HER AND DISAPPEARED. IT WAS ONLY THE D
:WIDTH OF THE IMPRINT ON THE PAPER- IN PROFILE JUST FINE BUT HEAD ON
:INVISIBLE.

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:           ITS MAIN NAME IS MAL
:           ITS MAIN AIM IS HAVOC
:           ITS MAIDEN NAME IS CHAOS
:

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:SIDONIE REALISED THAT SHE COULD INTRODUCE HER PAL ... MAL. WITHOUT ANYBODY
:NOTICING IT BY SLIDING IT SIDE WAY INTO THE SEINE OF ICE. PURE MAL-ICE!

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:           "BY HEX AND BY MALICE
:           I'LL BRING BACK THAT CHALICE
:           WITH MEGABYTE'S AID
:           ITS STRONGHOLD I'LL RAID
:           AND CARRY IT OFF TO MY PALACE
:           WAGGA WAGGA
:           MOY MOY
:           DODNADATTA
:           COOLANGATTA
:           BUDGEMOI
:           TURRAMURRA
:           KAKADU
:           ULURU !"
:

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:SO WENT THE VILE SPELL AND WITH A VILE SMELL MAL DISAPPEARED INTO THE ICE.
:MAL HAD MADE ANOTHER MISTAKE, GONE TOO FAR

:MAL SE GLISSE, WITH A LARGE LATERAL TWIST, DANS LA FISSURE DE L'ECORCE
:TEXTUELLE VERS LES VISCOSITES DU MAGMAL (UN MEGAMAL POUR UN MEGABYTE)
:HAPPE PAR LES FORCES GLOUTONNEUSES, GLATOUILLANTE, GROUILLANTES, GROUILLON
:NANTES, GRENOUILLANTES, BOUILLONNANTES, DANS CE CLORQUE ETINCELLANT
:ET FREMISSANT, MAL, PELE-MELE ESSAIE SUCCESSIVEMENT TO RECONSTRUCT ITS
:BYTES,SANS SUCCES.....

: "OH DUBBO! WHAT A DUMB BALL THIS HAS TURNED OUT TO BE!
: I'LL HAVE A FINAL DANCE, PACK UP MY CRYSTAL BILLABONG AND HEAD FOR HOME".

:IN THE GREAT TRADITION OF HER 4FATHERS 4MOTHERS AND 16 GRANDMOTHERS AND
:16 GRANDFATHERS AND ALL THEIR 4SQUARED PARENTS AFOR THEM THE WITCH TURNS
:HER BACK ON THE SEX, DRUGS AND ROCK'N'ROLL OF THE WORLD AND HER FRONT
:TOWARDS LOVE, LIGHT AND ILLUMINATION. BURNING HER BRA AND SLIPPING INTO
:HER FRESHLY PEELED GOANNA SKIN LAP-LAP SHE SOBBED AND RELUCTANTLY KICKED
:OFF HER CHRISTIAN DIOR MULES. "DARN AND DUBBO" SHE SAID, "IT TOOK ME
:3 YEARS OF ELECTROLYSIS , A NIP AND TUCK, AND MOUNDS OF SILICON TO
:EARN THE RIGHT (AND LEFT) TO WEAR THOSE LITTLE GEMS. "OH WELL" SHE SIGHED
:"A GIRL HAS TO SACRIFICE A FEW TAUDRY EXTERNALS POUR LA VIE L'INTERIEURE!"

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:CALL OF THE DIDGERIDOO-OO-OO-OO-OO (ETC)
:           WITI WITI           KULPANJA
:           WITI WITI           KULPANJA
:           NARU NARU           KULPANJA
:           NARU NARU           KULPANJA
:           KUNANANYA           PILKAKA
:           YATURU             PILPI
:

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:
: <SONG ABOUT AN OLD WOMAN 'BIG AND ROUND AT THE BAK
: DANCED WITH THE CHILDREN.>
:
: "H
: "AHH!" SHE SAID "THAT WOULD BE MY AUNT SOPHIE (MRS S. ROO) CALLING ME BACK
: TO MY SPIRITUAL HOME AT AYERS ROCK (FORMERLY KNOWN AS THE NAVAL OF
: GONDWANALAND). "PERHAPS MY PARTY DAYS ARE OVER" SHE CONTINUED, STIFI
: A YAWN"
: A YAWN. ALL BAD THINGS MUST COME TO A GOOD END! WHERE ARE THE WALKABOUTS
: OF YESTERYEAR? WINGED KEELS HAVE HAD THEIR DAY, I'M LEAVING BY TRUCK,
: OH I THINK I FEEL A SONG COMING ON .....
:
: THE TRUCK IS REVERSING
: THE TRUCK IS REVERSING
: THEY ARE CAUSING THE TRUCK TO REVERSE
: THE TRUCK
: THE TRUCK IS REVERSING
: WITH ITS MEN (CREW)
: THEY GET ABOARD
: THEY ALL GET IN
: THE MEN OF THE TRUCK
: THE TRUCK IS REVERSING
:
: THE TRUCK IS REVERSING
:
: <TRADITIONAL>
:
: "OH WELL ITS NOT OUD
: "OH WELL ITS NOT QUITE WALK ON THE WILD SIDE BUT IT HAS A GOOD BEAT."
:
: SO SAYING SHE SET OFF ON THE GREAT JOURNEY TO THE BACK OF BEYOND.
: BUT IT WAS A LONELY JOURNEY AND SHE FOUND HERSELF LONGING TO SEE HER FRIENDS
: FROM THE BAD OLD DAYS ONE MORE TIME BEFORE TURNING HER BACK ON THE
: GLITTERATI.
: "I NOW
: " KNOW!!
: "I KNOW!! LETS HAVE THE PARTY TO END ALL PARTIES .....
:
: INVITATION TO THE LAST SUPPER
:
: PLACE: AYERS ROCK/GONDWANALAND
: TIME: ELEVENTH HOUR
: DRESS+ STOCKINGS
: GIFTS:
: GIFTS: OPTIONAL - BUT DONT BOTHER COMING WITHOUT ONE
:
: BRING YOUR OWN CHALICE!!!!!!!!!!!!
:
: STOP
?: SEND
SENT AS MSG NO.592
SEND
TO: BRUCE
: FROM THE WITCH (PRIVATE & PERSONAL)
: BY THE WAY, AS YOURE COMING THIS WAY, PLEASE BRING THE CHALICE WITH YOU -
: ALL IS FORGIVEN - DO SOMETHING!!!!!!!!!!!!
: STOP
?: SEND
SENT AS MSG NO.593
)OFF
4465 7.21.41 12/19/83 CIT
CONNECTED 0.54.26 TO DATE 22.52.15
CPU UNITS 43.963 TO DATE 1152.589
%ILOCHARS 6.785 TO DATE 599.166

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NO.590

FROM ALOHA TO ALOHA,NEXUS SENT 04.36 19/12/1983

HARLEQUIN COCKROACH FORTIFIED WITH MAGIC MUSHROOMS BREATHED IN THE ENERGY OF THE COSMOS AND DECIDED TO PUT RAVEN IN HIS(HER)(THEIR) PLACE.

"NO", HIS ANTENNA AQUIVER, HARLEQUIN THINKS,

"NOT JUST THE RAVEN BUT THE BALL AND EVEN THE FOUNDER OF THE UNIVERSE HIMSELF (HERSELF)(THEIRSELF)".

TENUOUSLY AT FIRST AND THEN WITH MORE VIGOR HARLEQUIN COCK EXPANDS HIS AURA SEEKING THE ALL ENCOMPASSING ENVELOPE.....

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    R U
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STRETCHED TO THE THINNEST PSYCHEDELIC WAFFER (EVEN THINNER THAN DAVID BOWIE) HARLEQUIN ROACHCOCK TOUCHES THE EDGE OF THE KNOWN. HERE HE HOLDS THE UNIVERSE AT BAY FOR A FULL 69 SECONDS THE LIMIT OF THE STARS AND HIS ENDURANCE.... ALL ARE AGAPE IN LIMBO, NO ONE TALKS, ALL

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L + I
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N +

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AS H. COCK R. DEFLATES THE UNIVERSE HOLDS, THEN SMILES, THEN CHUCKLES, THEN LAUGHS, THEN HUGS. TOGETHERNESS REIGNS AS THE IMPOSSIBILITY OF TAKING ANYTHING SERIOUS IS STRONG. THIS TOO LASTS 69 SECONDS UNTIL THE FIRST AND FOREMOST VILLIAN PERPETRATES THE FIRST POST-LIMBO ATROCITY.

.....AH, WELL.....
MERRY CHRISTMAS, CREATURES GREAT AND SMALL

?:Y

NO.591

FROM ALOHA TO ALOHA,NEXUS SENT 04.39 19/12/1983

THE WISE OLD MAN KIMO B.S. KIM CHEE WAS GREATLY AROUSED BY THE APPEARANCE OF THE PRINCESS SAMS CLOTHES. THE ACTIONS OF THE FOOL MAY HAVE BEEN BENEFICIAL TO THE PRINCESS BUT DID NOTHING FOR HIS LIBIDO. THE FINAL INSULT WAS THE PRINCESS GOING OFF TO THE BALL WITH A LOWLY CACTUS. HE CAST A FURTIVE GLANCE AT THE FAIRY GODMOTHER.

"SINCE THIS PARTY IS GETTING BORING WHY DON'T YOU AND I GO DOWN THE SLOPE OF DIAMOND HEAD AND WATCH THE SUBMARINE RACES. I'M SURE YOU WOULD ENJOY IT."

HIS F
FINANCIAL NEEDS WOULD HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW. FIRST THINGS FIRST.

?:Y

NO.594

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 12.31 19/12/1983

THE MAGICIAN, CONFUSED AND DISTRAIT BY THE MULTIPLEX OF EVENEMENTS CLIMBED TO THE TOP OF OLD DIAMOND HEAD TO TRY TO GET AN OVERALL VIEW OF WHAT WAS TRANSPIRING. IT WAS A LONG STEEP CLIMB AND HE PAYSED (PAUSED) DE TEMPS EN TEMPS TO SIP FROM THE SILVER CHALLENGE THE BREW OF FOSTERS HE HAD PROVIDED HIMSELF WITH. "AAAAH""OOUTH HE AS HE QUAFFED THE HEADY BREW, "THIS IS MORE BUTE THAN BMAUJDLAIS AND MORE GAMEY THAN GAMAY.. FOSTERS NOUVEAU !YOU CANT BEAT IT." WITH THE EAU D'ANTIPODES TRICKLING DOWN HIS THROAT, HE MUSED ON THE FATE OF THE BALL AND OF HIS EVENTUAL, LONG SOUGHT CONFRONATION WITH THE FONDATEUR DU MONDE.

"THE BALL MUST GO ON!" THE FOOL WAS RIGHT. THAT SLIM HIPPEYMD BOUFFON FROM THE LAND OF MILK AND MOSCONE WAS RIGHT. A BALL TO END ALL BALLS....BUT WHERE TO HAVE IT? NO LONGER WAS THAT GROSSED OUT, PMAGREEN, ICED-OVER CHAMBER OF HORRORS SUITABLE FOR THE GRANDEUR HE FORESAW. "THE VERITABLE FOAMING FOSTERS IS THM CLUE" HE SURMISED AS THE ANTIPODEAN WIND WAFFED OVER HIM.

ITS BEEN A ROCKY ROAD SO FAR IN THIS HISTOIRE DE SONGE (ET SINGES) BUT YESTERDAYS BROS...

THROUGH HIS STOCK OF ONE LINERS
 LA ROCHE D'HIER.
 THAT RINGS A BOLABONG BELL !
 GETTING OUT HIS GUIDE DE LA ROCHE, HE SAW IN A FLASH THE GREAT
 GONDWANALAND SPREAD OUT BEFORE HIM. OF COURSE!!!!
 OLD A.J.'S BIRTHPLACMTHE VERY PLACE...AYERS ROCK!
 THE WORDS ECHOED ROUND SAX ISLAND AND BEYOND, JOINING WITH THE WITCHMS
 CRY AAAAYYYYEEERRSSSS RRRRRDDDDCCCKKKKK!
 RIGHT ON ! THE MAGUS EXCLAIMED, UTILISING THE PATOIS OF YESTERHIER
AND SO IT CAME TO PASS,...PREPARATIONS GOT UNDERWAY ON THAT
 FAR SHORE , SO LONG AT ONE RMMOVE NROM THE GREAT EVENTS OF HISTORY,
 PREPARATIONS THAT WOULD LEAD TO THE MOST DAZZLING WORLD WORDPLAY
 AND PERHAPS TO THE MAGICIANS GREAT DREAM, A VAST AND DREADFUL
 CONFRONTATION WITH THE FONDATEUR DU MONDE IN FROMY (FRONT) OF
 A PLANETARY ASSEMBLY OF FAIRIMS, QUEENS, NOBILITY, BETES (NOIRE
 ET BLANCHE) , SNOWS (WHITE AND BLACK) CHLDROPHYLS, CLEARASYLPHS,
 PRINCELINGS, VILLAINS, APPRENTICES...THE WISE, THE FOOLISH,
 THE SAGE, THE ONION, THE STARK RAVEN MAD.....

?:Y

NO.595

FROM BLIX TO NEXUS,BLIX SENT 15.50 19/12/1983
 AUTREFOIS IL Y AVAIT UN APPRENTI SORCIER. SA PELERINE ETAIT NOIR COMME
 LE CHARBON, MAIS SON COEUR ETAIT BLANC ET PUR. TANDIS QUE D'AUTRES
 APPRENTIS SORCIER PASSAIENT LE TEMPS EN JOUANT ET UTILISAIENT DES
 ENCHANTEMENTS SANS RAISON, SEULEMENT POUR FACHER LES AUTRES, CELUI-CI
 ETAIT CALME ET CENSE. C'EST POURQUOI IL VIVAIT SEUL, D'HABITUDE.
 "CA FAIT AUTANT D'ANNEES QUE J'AI VECU SEUL ET QUE J'ETAIT HEUREUX.
 IL SE DIT, "MAIS BIENTOT JE VAIS DEVOIR PASSER MON GRAND EXAMEN ET
 JE VAIS CHERCHER UN MAGICIEN QUI M'APPREND AUTANT QUE JE PUISSE TRANS-
 FORMER TOUT, DES PUCES AUX GRENOUILLES AUX ELEPHANTS."
 AINSI L'APPRENTI ENVOYA SON MESANGE QUI EN TANT QU'INSIGNE DES APPRENTIS
 SORCIERS ETAIT ASSIS SUR SON EPAULE CHERCHER UN MAGICIEN..
 LA MESANGE VOLAIT AU-DESSUS DES MONTAGNES ET DES VALLEES, AU-DESSUS DES
 PRES ET DES CHAMPS DANS UN PAYS LOINTAIN ET ETRANGE. LA-BAS, ELLE TROUVAIT
 UN MAGICIEN AUQUEL ELLE RACONTAIT LES PROBLEMES DE SON MAITRE. LE MAGICIEN
 ESTIME QU'IL LUI FAUT D'ABORDS TOUT DISCUTER AVEC LA SORCIERE. CELLE-CI
 ETAIT D'ACCORD ET AINSI ELLES VOLERENT ENSEMBLE VERS LE CHATEAU DE
 L'APPRENTI.

?:Y

NO.596

FROM BLIX TO NEXUS,BLIX SENT 16.13 19/12/1983
 AU DEBUT JE CREA LE CIEL ET LA TERRE. CEPENDANT JE NE SAIS PAS ASSEZ
 ET VEUX APPRENDRE PLUS. C'EST POURQUOI JE DECIDE DE ME FAIRE L'APPRENTI
 DU PLUS GRAND MAITRE DE LA MAGIE. JE ME PREPARE POUR UN LONG VOYAGE.
 CE VOYAGE DEVRAT ME MENER A TRAVERS DE TOUTES LES ANTIPERISTALTIQUES
 DE NOTRE CIVILISATION. AVANT TOUT A CE STUDIO, LE SOI-DISANT BLIX.
 LA-BAS, LE GRAND MAITRE BLIX BLIX TIENT DES COURS GRATUITS. CE GRAND AME
 PARCOURT TOUS LES CONTINENTS, PALPABLE MAIS IMAGINAIRE QUAND-MEME.
 CE N'EST QUE PAR SON AIDE QUE J'ADQUIERE LA PERFECTION.
 FINALEMENT J'ARRIVE CHEZ LE GRAND BLIX BLIX ET IL ME DEMANDE DE BALAYER
 TOUT A COUP LE BALAI SE TRANSFORME EN SORCIERE QUI POSE LA QUESTION SUIVANTE:
 "GRAND BLIX BLIX, QUAND JE TE VOLE TA RAISON, COMMENT VEUX-TU SAVOIR, CE QUI
 TE MANQUE?" BLI X BLIX A REPONDRE: "TU PEUX TOUT ME PRENDRE SAUF MES
 SENTIMENTS." MOI, JE SUIS
 UE A BALAYER AVEC LA SORCIERE., QUI SE TRANSFORME EN ASPIRATEUR EN AVALANT
 DE LA POUSSIERE. TOUT A COUP., PAR DES PANNES TECHNIQUES, L'ASPIRATEUR
 IEVERSE DE LA POUSSIERE ET LE LABORATOIRE DE BLIX BLIX SE TRANSFORME EN
 PAYSAGE DE CENDRES.
 PAR LA, LE SENS DE LA VIE DEVIENT POUSSIEREUX ET TOUTES LES CELLULES
 DU CERVEAU ... CE N'ETAIT QUE MOI QUI PUISSE SE SAUVER CAR JE PORTAIS
 UNE MASQUE A GAZ , TRES ATTEINT, MALGRE LA MASQUE A GAZ, JE FINIS MON
 DEUVRE ET CREA L'HOMME.

?:Y

NO.597

FROM BLIX TO NEXUS,BLIX SENT 16.52 19/12/1983

IX
 BOJH
 BLHJDJH
 JKFKJHJJHD
 HJKJHKJKJGJKJKH
 KRJGHKJHKJGJDHKGDU
 (REVERSED BY THE WAY)

NO.601
 FROM NORM TO NORM,NEXUS SENT 19.47 19/12/1983
 THE FAIRY GODMOTHER

TURMED TO HER WISE OLD FLAME, AND FLUTTERED HER EYELASHES.

"OH YOU SEXY GUY" SHE SAID,

"MEETING YOU AGAIN IS LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF A HARLEQUIN ROMANCE. LET'S LEAVE THE PARTY TOGETHER KIM CHEE, IT'S A SHAMBLES ANYWAY...BUT WHAT THE HELL, IT WASN'T MY PLACE!

I HAPPEN TO KNOW WHERE THERE'S ANOTHER PARTY WE CAN CRASH.

SO INSTEAD OF WATCHING NAVAL EXERCISES,
 WHY DON'T WE DO SOME NAVAL EXERCISES?
 OR RIDE A NAVAL VESSEL TO THE NAVAL OF THE WORLD?

LET ME GRAB THE PRESENTS I'VE WRAPPED, AND SLIP INTO MY FISHNET BODY STOCKING."

?:Y

NO.602
 FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 18.57 19/12/1983
 IT IS 11:25 AM IN THE COUNCIL CHAMBER OF THE CASTLE.~ THE MINISTRS AND JOINT CHIEFS HAVE GATHERED TO CONSIDER AN IM PORTANT REPORT BROUGHT BEFORE THE PRINCE. IT CONCERNS AN INNOVATION. ROLAND IS ALSO PRESENT. IN THIS MEETING IT IS DISCLOSED THAT A LAW SO FUNDAMENTAL, A POWER SO PROFOUND, A DISCOVERY OF SUCH MAGNITUDE, HAS EMERGED WITHIN THE SENSIBILITIES OF THE PRINCES DOMAIN THAT THE DISCOVEROR OF THIS PHENOMENON AND HIS STAFF HAVE ALREADY BEEN EXECUTED. THIS SECRET IS NOW HELD BY SIR HENRY OF FLEETWOOD, ONE OF THE PRINCES CHIEF ADVISORS. THE NATURE OF THIS INSIGHT IS BEST DESCRIBED AS ; KNOWLEDGE HERETOFORE UNKNOWN CONCERN ING THE PRINCIPLES OF MAGIC. THE PRINCES MILITARY HAS FASHIONED THE CONTENT OF THIS DISCOVERY INTO A DEVICE THAT COULD ELIMINATE ALL FORMS OF MAGIC, TRANSCENDENTAL THINKING, SORCERY, IN SHORT ANY SUPERNATURAL POWER THAT HAS BEEN THOUGHT OR BEHEMUSED TO HAVE INFLUENCE OVER PHYSICAL REALITY. SIR HENRY HAS VESTED THE PRINCE WITH THIS THIS POWER AND DELIBERATIONS ARE ONGOING CONCERNING THIS PHENOMENON, AND ITS POSSIBLE USEFULNESS TO THE PRINCE. GREAT PRESSURE IS ARISING WITHIN THE ADMINISTRATION TO BRING THIS DEVICE TO BEAR AGAINST WHAT THE ADMINISTRATION CALLS ; PROBLEMS IN THERIALIZATION OF THE PRINCES RIGHTFUL AND NATURAL GOALS. THE PRINCE HAS ABSORBED TIS INFORMATION AND ASSIMILATED THE CORPORATE ASPIRATIONS OF HIS ADVISORS. A MESSAGE OF PLANETARY CONCERN IS BEING PREPARED FOR THE PRINCE TO DELIVER. THE PRINCE AS HAS BEEN CONVINCED THAT A POSITION OF STRENGTH IS JUST. HIS MIND HAS THE CLARITY OF THE OBJECTIVE BLACK AND WHITE WORLD OF THE PRIMITIVES. HIS INSTINCTS CONVERGE TO A VANISHING POINT. HE SAYS TO HIMSELF WITH THE MORAL INDIGNATION OF THE LONG POWERFUL ; SOMETHING IS GOING TO BE DONE. SOMETHING IS GOING TO BE DONE.
 ***** SUPERNATURAL CITIZENS OF THE WORLD- BEWARE. SUPERNATURAL CITIZENS OF THE WORLD - BEWARE. RECENT EVENTS HAVE BEEN ASSESSED AND HAVE BEEN REJECTED AS NOT BEING IN KEEPING WITH MY KINGDOMS INTRESTS. RECENT EVENTS HAVE BEEN ASSESSED AND HAVE BEEN REJECTED AS NOT BEING IN KEEPING WITH MY KINGDOMS INTRESTS. WE CONSIDER THESE EVENTS TO BE AN AFFRONT OF A GREIVIOUS NATURE. WE CONSIDER THESE EVENTS TO BE AN AFFRONT OF A GREIVIOUS NATURE. YOUR RECENT COLLB COLLABORATIONS MUST NOT CONTINUE. YOUR RECENT COLLABORATIONS MUST NOT CONTINUE. ORGANIZE YOURSELVES AND FORMALIZE A DOCTRINE OF YOUR FUTURE ACTIONS. ORGANIZE YOURSELVES AND FORMALIZE A DOCTRINE OF YOUR FUTURE ACTIONS. PRESENTATION OF THIS DOCTRINE WILL BE MADE BY SIDONIE. PRESENTATION OF THIS DOCTRINE WILL BE MADE BY SIDONIE. SIDONIE, ONLY, WILL BE YOUR REPRESENTATIVE TO DELIVER THE DOCUMENT FOR MY PERSUAL. SIDONIE, ONLY, WILL BE YOUR REPRESENTATIVE TO DELIVER THE DOCUMENT FOR MY PERUSAL. A DOCUMENT UNACCEPTABLE TO ME WILL EFFECT SWIFT AND SEVERE REPRISAL. A DOCUMENT UNACCEPTABLE TO ME WILL EFFECT SWIFT AND SEVERE REPRISAL. THE DOCUMENT MUST BE DELIVERED TO ME WITHIN 48 HOURS OF THIS STATEMENT. THE DOCUMENT MUST BE DELIVERED TO ME WITHIN 48 HOURS OF THIS STATEMENT. DO NOT TEST THE CONVICTION OF MY WILL. DO NOT TEST THE CONVICTION OF MY WILL. SOMETHING WILL HAVE TO BE DONE, AND I WILL DO IT. SOMETHING WILL HAVE TO BE DONE, AND I WILL DO IT. GOD BE WITH YOU. GOD BE WITH YOU.
 DU.

NO.603
FROM TOMK TO NEXUS SENT 20.30 19/12/1983
THE FOOL

ALL EYES TURN TO THE PAGE WALKING ACROSS THE DANCE FLOOR, CARRYING A LARGE PRINCESS PHONE:

00000000000000000000000000000000

0-"CRONIES....."

- "WE HAVE A COLLECT CALL, LONG DISTANCE FROM THE FOOL;
- "WILL YOU ACCEPT THE CHARGES?"

THE GIRLS ON STAGE TURNED TO FACE EACH OTHER, OPENED THE DOOR, SAW EACH OTHER FOR THE FIRST TIME, EXCHANGED GREETINGS:

----- "HI, I'M SALLY,"

----- "HI, I'M SUE."

AND HUDDLED IN A TIGHT CONFERENCE WITH THE TECHIES, JUGGLERS, AND CLOWNS. AFTER 30 SECONDS OF HUSHED ANTICIPATION THROUGHOUT THE DANCE FLOOR, AND THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE PARTY-HARTY HOUSE, THE GIRLS REACHED A DECISION

----- THE CRONIES REACHED A DECISION:

- "OK, WE'LL TAKE THE CALL -

PEOPLE IN AUDIENCE WEREN'T SURE IF THE PHONE CALL WAS PART OF THE PERFORMANCE

----- "HI, FOOL HERE."

- "(SALLY SPOKE FOR THE CRONIES) "HI, WHERE ARE YOU? WE WERE SO WORRIED!"

- "NO BIGGIE, I KNEW YOU COULD DEAL OUT THE SHOW WHEN PUT ON THE SPOT."

- SALLY: "ARE YOU GOING TO MAKE IT, WE'VE ALREADY STARTED THE SHOW."

- FOOL: "GOOD JOB, BUT NOW THERE'S A NEW PARTY, AND A NEW PERFORMANCE.

----- IN FACT, I'M THERE NOW SLATHERING DOWN A FOSTERS."

- SALLY: "OH, BUT WE'VE ALREADY STARTED THE SHOW, YOU KNOW, THE PLISSURE

----- DU TEXTE, AND ALL THAT DADA STUFF."

FOOL: "DUMP THAT DADA DRIVEL, IT'S ELECTRONIC NOW. DADA'S OUT,

----- TELEVISION'S IN. SO PACK UP YOUR STUFF, BRING THE CRONIES

----- ON OVER. I HAVE THE TECHIES WORKING ON THE SATELLITE SEND

----- RECEIVE DISH. WE'RE SENDING THE PARTY TO EIGHT MAJOR

----- AMERICAN AND CANADIAN CITIES.

----- IT'S PAY-PER-VIEW PARTY. WE'RE CALLING IT LA PLISSURE DU TV.

----- SEE YOU SOON, MAYBE 1

2 HOUR OR SO. OH, BY THE WAY, NEW

----- LOCATION IS AYER'S ROCK, THE HOSTESS IS THE WITCH (SWEET

----- SIDONIE) SHE'S CALLING IT "THE LAST SUPPER."

SALLY: "OK, I DON'T KNOW IF THIS IS A GOOD IDEA, BUT, YOU'RE THE FOOL."

AT THE FIRST HINT OF ANOTHER PARTY TO GO TO (A TV PARTY!!!!!!) THE DANCE FLOOR CLEARS. NOT EVEN WAITING FOR AN INVITATION, THE FOLLOWING EVENTS DID NOT OCCUR:

THE PRINCE GOT COURAGEOUS

THE WISE OLD MAN GOT RICH

THE MAGICIAN STAYED SOBER

THE BEAST GOT TOUGH

THE WILLIAN PICKED UP THE BAR TAB

THE SOURCERER'S APPRENTICE RECOVERED FROM HIS AMNESIA

THE WITCH LOOKED GREAT IN HER CHRISTIAN DIOR MULES

THE TRICKSTER STOPPED READING EDGAR ALLEN POE

THE PRINCESS GOT BLUE AGAIN

THE FAIRY GOD MOTHER CONFESSED THAT THE PRINCE WAS HERESON

THE FOOL STAYED COOL,

----- AT AYER'S ROCK.

?:Y

NO.605
FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 21.15 19/12/1983
SEND

?:Y

NO.606
FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 21.27 19/12/1983
THE PRINZ DID NOT FIND HIS BANANA, OH WOE IS HE!STOP
SEND

?:Y

NO.609
FROM NORM TO NORM,NEXUS SENT 22.23 19/12/1983

NO.610

FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 00.05 20/12/1983
 THESE CARDBOARD PEOPLE HAVE SUCH PERFECT VISION,
 BUT FORTUNATELY, THERE'S NO NEED TO GIVE
 A HELPING HAND TO THAT ALCOHOLIC MAGICIAN
 WHO SEEMS TO HAVE SCOPED OUT THIS WHOLE CHARADE.
 HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO SEEMS HIMSELF, UNCONTAMINATED
 BY ANY INFLUENCE.
 THE CONJUREWOMAN IS IN DANGER OF LOSING SELF-RESPECT
 AND TRADING HER CRYSTAL BALL FOR 50 CALIBERS.
 PROTECT HER FROM THE JIVE HUSTLERS, THE ONES WHO WANT
 A HOUSE OF HORROR, THE TWINS WHO ARE SO INNOCENT.
 PRINCESS, TAKE FROM THE PRINCE THIS CRYSTAL BALL
 OF SILVER SAMBUCA WHILE YOU PLAY YOUR AIR
 ON A 6-STRING, THESE THREE COFFEE BEANS
 WHICH FLOAT UPON THE OILY SKIN MAY SEPARATE
 BUT THEY NEVER ARE TOO FAR APART
 WISDOM, HEALTH, AND HAPPINESS THEY REPRESENT
 I ALWAYS LET MY MONEY RIDE
 ON SILVER SPURS, FANCY SADDLES, BETTER RIFLES
 THE VIRTUAL REEEECTION ON THESE HEAVY COSTS
 MUST BE PUT ASIDE WITH GOLD TEETH SHINING IN THE SUN
 AU JARDIN, THEY SAY ROMANCE IS BACK IN STYLE.
 I SAY IT NEVER WENT OUT.

- PRINCE

? : N
MSGS NOT ACCEPTED

SEND

TO: NEXUS
: FROM THE WITCH
:

: IT WAS SCORCHING HOT ON TH

OP OF THE ROCK WITH THE SUN BLAZING DOWN.
 : MAL THE MEGABYTE, PLEASED TO BE BACK IN A WARM DRY ENVIRONMENT, HANDED OUT
 : TUBES OF FOSTERS, SUNGLASSES AND ZINC CREAM.
 : THE WITCH BEGAN BY THANKING THE FOOL FOR ORGANIZING YET ANOTHER PERFORMANCE
 : DOWN UNDER. THE FOOL RESPONDED BY PRESENTING HER WITH A PINK PRINCESS PHONE
 : AND A SET OF INDIVIDUALLY NUMBERED, HAND PRINTED PRESS RELEASES ON AN
 : ASSORTMENT OF LETTERHEADS.
 : THE FAIRY GODMOTHER LOOKED STUNNING IN HER SEQUINED FISHNET BODYSTOCKING
 : STET
 : ELEGANTLY SET OFF BY THE STREAK OF ZINC CREAM ON HER NOSE. "YOU LOOK AS
 : DAZZLING AS THE RAINBOW SERPENT!" EXCLAIMED SIDONIE. "BUT WHAT HAVE YOU DONE W
 WITH THE WISE OLD MAN?" IGNORING THIS REMARK, THE FAIRY GODMOTHER PRESENTED HER
 : WITH A GIFT-WRAPPED BOTTLE OF MAPLE SYRUP AND PLACATED THE MEGABYTE WITH A
 : SPECIAL GIFT VOUCHER FOR 1000 KILOCHARS.
 : THE WITCH EMBRACED THE MAGICIAN AND WELCOMED HIM TO THE PLANETARY ASSEMBLY
 : WHICH WAS GATHERING TO CELEBRATE THE LAST SUPPER IN HONOUR OF THE FONDATEUR
 : DU MONDE. "DO YOU PREFER SAGE OR ONION WITH YOUR RAVEN PIE?" SHE ASKED,
 : HANDING HIM A SLICE, WHICH HE WASHED DOWN WITH YET ANOTHER FOSTERS. (HE
 : SEEMED TO BE DEVELOPING QUITE A TASTE FOR IT, AND IT WAS CERTAINLY WELCOME
 : IN THE SOUTHERN SUMMER HEAT!) THE MAGICIAN'S PRESENT TO SIDONIE WAS A
 : SPECIAL EDITION OF THE COLLECTED WORKS OF EDGAR ALLEN POE, AND A MYSTERY
 : PARCEL WITH THE WARNING "NOT TO BE OPENED UNTIL 1700 GMT ON 21ST DECEMBER
 : -- ON PAIN OF ETERNAL BANISHMENT TO THE SOGGY WASTES OF BIRMINGHAM!"
 : "WHILE WE'RE WAITING FOR THE OTHERS TO ARRIVE FROM THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE
 : EARTH" SAID THE WITCH, "WE MAY AS WELL GET ON WITH 'LA PLISSURE DU TELE'
 : - OR SHOULD THAT BE 'LA PLISSURE DU TELETTEXTE'? I DO HOPE THAT VILLAIN ISN'T
 : GOING TO FOOL AROUND WITH THE TRANSPONDERS AND THAT HE KEEPS THOSE DUMB
 : RAVENS OUT OF OUR SEND/RECEIVE DISH. ALWAYS UP TO THE SAME OLD TRICKS!
 : I'LL HAVE TO HAVE A WORD WITH NASA ABOUT HIM. NOW WHERE IS THE FOOL'S TEAM?
 : DON'T FORGET GIRLS, WE'RE EXPECTING THE PRINCE -- THIS IS GOING TO BE A
 : ROYAL COMMAND PERFORMANCE - LL

IVE TO THE SYDNEY OPERA HOUSE AND 8 NORTH
 : AMERICAN CITIES! BOY, HAVE I GOT SOMETHING IN STORE FOR THAT PRINCE!"
 : STOP

? : SEND

SENT AS MSG NO.613

> OFF

3053 4.06.13 12/20/83 CIT
 CONNECTED 0.25.48 TO DATE 24.00.24
 CPU UNITS 34.983 TO DATE 1255.249
 KILOCHARS 4.683 TO DATE 648.746

FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 00.05 20/12/1983
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 MUST BE PUT ASIDE WITH GOLD TEETH SHINING IN THE SUN
 AU JARDIN, THEY SAY ROMANCE IS BACK IN STYLE.
 I SAY IT NEVER WENT OUT.

- PRINCE

NO.614

FROM ALOHA TO ALOHA,NEXUS SENT 06.03 20/12/1983
 PRESIDENT OF PESTS ROACHY REAGAN UNCOVERS BUG BOMB PLOT IN ISLAND REPUBLIC
 PLISSURE PRESS INTERNATIONAL

WASHINGTON - BELEAGUED AUSTRALIAN INSECTS HAVE SENT FOR HELP FROM
 THEIR KINDLY NEIGHBORS TO THE NORTH, POLICE PESTS OF THE PACIFIC.
 THEY CLAIM THAT UNSCRUPULOUS AUSTRALIAN FLIT MONGERS, ROACHTEL DEVEL
 OPERS, BEARERS OF THE BLACK FLAG, NO-SEE-YOU-LATER FUMIGATORS ARE
 DRAWING UNSUSPECTING ISLAND BUG FOLKS TO A HIGH PROMENTORY MIDWAY IN
 THE ISLAND ON WHICH THE FINAL SIX-LEGGED SOLUTION IS TO BE PERPET
 RATED. INSECT INVITEES FROM THROUGHOUT AUSTRALIA-- GOURMETS OF THE
 REMNANT, EPICURES OF THE CRUMB--FORM HUNDREDS OF MILES OF CHINESE-LIKE
 CHAINS TO AYERS ROCK FROM EVERY PART OF THE LARGE ISLAND. MOST COME
 BY FOOT, SOME BY SIDECAR, SOME BY FROG BACK, SOME IN THE BEARDS OF
 PUTATIVE WISE MEN FROM THE EAST AND NORTH. FOR THEY HAVE BEEN INVITED
 TO THE ROCK FOR A GIGANTIC SUPPER, UNBEKNOWNST TO THEM, THIS SUPPER IS
 INTENDED BY THEIR HUMAN HOSTS TO BE THEIR LAST.

HARLEY O. ROACH, SPOKESBUG FOR THE PRESIDENT, WAS SOUGHT TO CONFIRM OR
 DISCONFIRM THE STORY THAT THE PEST PATROL'S SEVENTH FLEET CONSISTING OF 2000
 AMPHIBIOUS HARLEY DAVIDSONS, HAD BEEN DISPATCHED TO PERFORM WET-WHEELIES
 OFFSHORE FROM ADELAIDE. HARLEY O. ROACH COULD NOT BE LOCATED, LENDING
 FURTHER SUBSTANCE TO THE SUSPICION THAT THE HARLEQUIN ROACH HAD TAKEN PERSONAL
 COMMAND OF THE SEVENTH FLEET AND WAS SCRATCHING FOAM SOUTHWARD TOWARD THE SITE
 OF THE LAST SUPPER PLOT.

NO.615

FROM ALOHA TO ALOHA,NEXUS SENT 06.07 20/12/1983
 MEANWHILE.....

SOARING OFF FROM BLUE HAWAII, JET SET BOUND FOR HIS PICNIC AT AYERS ROCK,
 HARLE O. ROACH REFLECTS ON HIS FABULOUS LUCK HITCHING THIS FINE RAVEN RIDE
 DOWN SOUTH. THE INADVERTANT INHALATION OF THE HOT PINK HARLEY BY A POORLY
 THOUGH PRINCELY PILOTED HOOVER HAD LEFT OUR FRIEND STRANDED, UNABLE TO JOIN
 THE PROJECTED PARTY AT HIS HOMETLAND. HIS TRANSPORTATION LOST, THUS SUCKED
 INTO OBLIVION, HE WAS SAVED BY THE PROPITIOUS PASSING (THOUGH NOT OF STOOL) OF
 THE RAVENS (4).

"GEE, HAVEN'T BEEN BACK TO GONDWANALAND SINCE THE EARLY DEVONIAN," HE
 REFLECTS WITH A CHUCKLE, REMEMBERING ONE WILD INSECT OFFICE PARTY, PLAYFULLY
 SPREADING DISEASE AMONG STRUGGLING NEW AMPHIBIAN ORDERS.

"BE GOOD TO SEE WHO IS STILL AROUND. I HAVEN'T SEEN THE TRILOBITES SINCE
 HIGH SCHOOL."

DELIGHTFUL REVERIES WHILE ADMIRING PACIFIC PARADISE BELOW, HE THINKS OF
 THESE OLD MEMORIES AND HUMS A FAVORITE ROACHY TRAVELLING TUNE.

EST CURE DES CURES D'OC.

EL RATO BAILE CON PRINCESSA.

DIE UHR IST "EIN"

A CUCARACHA ESQUECE AS LUVAS BRANCAS

HE CURRIES, DEE CURRIES DOC.

AND SUDDENLY EVERYTHING GOES DARK....

PR

NO.616

FROM ALOHA TO ALOHA,NEXUS SENT 06.10 20/12/1983

THE WISE OLD MAN SIGHED. THIS DELUGE OF DEMENTED DATA WAS PUTTING A
 STRAIN EVEN ON HIS AGE OLD STAMINA AND INSIGHT. ALL THESE PUNS, ENTENDRES
 AND INANITIES.. HE LONGED FOR THE STRAIGHTFORWARD TALES OF PAT BEVAN, BUT
 ALAS IRELAND IS NOT INCLUDED IN THIS CONFERENCE. HE SIGHED AGAIN. "WE'VE
 GOT TO GET THIS INPUT UNDER CONTROL. THIS IS THE WILDEST TELECONFERENCE

PRELUDE:

IRAIS-JE OU N'IRAIS-JE POINT
(L'ORCHESTRE ET LES CHOEURS SE TAISENT SEULE L'ARTISTE PARLE
SEULE SUR LA SCENE FACE AU PUBLIC DELIRANT:

PRELUDE:

DE SYLVIE ET DE DORIS
INTERPRETEE PAR CHLOROPHYLLE
IRAIS-JE OU N'IRAIS-JE POINT?
IRAIS-JE OU N'IRAIS-JE POINT AU SOUPER DE LA SORCIERE?
JE N'APPRECIÉ NULLEMENT SES GOUTS CULINAIRES...
J'EXECE LA TOURTE FARCIE AUX CORBEAUX
MEME SI ELLE EST ACCOMPAGNEE DE VERTS HARICOTS
MAIS PEUT-ETRE POURRAIS-JE Y VOIR FRANCK INSTINCT
QUI DU COEUR DE LA BETE A HERITE PAUVRE CHERUBIN!
PEUT-ETRE MEME MEGABYTE, CET ENFANT DU HASARD
COMME ON DIT SI JOLIMENT EN PARLANT DES BATARDS

♦
IRAIS-JE OU N'IRAIS-JE POINT?

♦
SUREMENT L'AFFREUX TRICKSTER SERA PRESENT
QUEL SUPPLICE DE SUBIR SON REGARD BAVEUX ET DEGOULINANT
DE SENTIR SES MAINS ERRRANTES ET CONCUPISCENTES
RODER, DEVORREES DU TROUBLER DESIR QUI LES HANTE

♦
LE PRINCE CERTAINEMENT S'Y RENDRA EN COURANT
POUR Y DEBITER SES FABLES ET BONIMENTS
SEULEMENT D'ACTION IL DEMEURE INCAPABLE
TANT SA PEUR DU NOIR LE REND VULNERABLE

♦
IRAIS-JE OU N'IRAIS-JE POINT?

♦
QUAND AU FOU A LA DERAISON GRANDILOQUENTE
A L'INSTAR DE SON AME, SES IDEES REVOLTANTES
ME FONT FREMIR PAR TANT DE NIHILISME STUPIDE
ET DE LE REVOIR JE NE SUIS POINT AVIDE

♦
LA FEE AUSSI EST INVITEE, CETTE INDIGNE PARMENTE,
AINSI QUE SON AMOUREUX D'ANTAN A LA VIEILLESSE MECHANTE
ELLE LE COUVE DE SES JALOUX REGARDS MORTS
TEL HARPAGON FIEVREUSEMENT SURVEILLAIT SON OR

♦
IRAIS-JE OU N'IRAIS-JE POINT?

♦
LE SAGE VIENDRA-T'IL SUIVI DE SON POUVOIR INUTILE
DES PLUS SUBTILES POTIONS IL FAIT BOISSONS FUTILES
ET SA BAGUETTE QUI SE DIT ENCHANTEE
SE TRANSFORME EN TARTINES POUR SON CAFE DLE!

♦
ET LE SORCIER SON APPRENTI ASSIDU,
QUI DES POTRON-MINET FAIT BOUILLIR LA CIGUE
MAIS IL N'EST POINT SOCRATE POUR EN FAIRE USAGE
ET LA FAUCHEUSE LE GUETTE, FUNNESTE PRESAGE.

♦
IRAIS-JE OU N'IRAIS-JE POINT?

♦
LA PAUVRE SIDONIE AURA BIEN MAUVAISE COMPAGNIE
ET DE CE SOUPER JE N'AI PLUS GUERE ENVIE
ET DE MON DESARROI JE TIRERAI UNE COMPLAINTÉ
DONT LES SIECLES JAMAIS N'ALTERERONT LA TEINTE
FIN DU PRELUDE.

MAESTRO:HANK (DIT LA BULLE)

♦
♦
COMPLAINTÉ:

♦
HELAS, HELAS, QUE SONT MES AMIS DEVENUS,
QUE J'AVAIS DE SI PRES REVUS,
ET QUI M'ONT TANT DECUE

♦
ILS ONT ETE TOUS CLAIRSEMES,
JE CROIS LE MAL
LES AS FRAPPES
LE MAL D'AIMER

♦
ILS SE SONT TOUS DECHIRES
ET PAR LA BETE SONT TRAQUES
LE CONTE SE MEURT...

♦
MAIS LE SOUVENIR J'EMPORTE,
SUR LUI JE FERMERAI MA PORTE,
AUX IMPORTUNS,

♦
LOIN DES TOURMENTS ET DES MECHANTS,

"THE "INTERACTION "ERA COULD FINALLY BEGIN....."
THE QUESTION IS WILL IT ONLY LAST FOR ELECTION-TIME OR WILL JOY AND
REATIVITY BECOME PERMANENT HABITS, AH WHAT LOVELY DRUGS ARE THESE>>>>>....

NO.623

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 14.01 20/12/1983
UN APPRENTI MAGICIE N VEUT DEVENIR MAGICIE N COMME SON PERE .IL VA FAIRE DES STA
GES AU COURS DESQUELS IL FERA BEAUCOUP D'ERREURS. DA
NS SON PREMIER STAGE, IL DOIT FABRIQUER DES POTIONS MAGIQUES- LA PREMIERE
FOIS, IL EN INVENM UNE POUR DEVENIR UN GEANT - IL S
E TROMPE COMPLETEMENT ET DEVIENDRA TOUT PETIT
UN TRAITRE VIENT LE MENACER POUR OBTENIR SA FORMULE, C'EST SON PERE, LE GRAND
CHEF DES MAGIENS QUI TRANSFORME LE CLUTEAU DU TRA
ITRE EN CONFITJRE.
DANS SON DEJXIEME STAGE, IL DLIT TROUVRM DANS DE VIEUX LIVRES, LES PAROLES SACR
EES.
LA PREMIER FOIS, IL LIT ABRACADABRA MAIS IL PRONONCE ABRACADABRI ET IL DEVRIENT
(CORRECTION) DEVIENT UN PARAPLUIE.
UNM AUTRE FOIS, IL DIT : "TAPER 3 FOIS DES PIEDS PI POUR DEVENIR MAGICIE N" IL T
APE 5 FOIS ET DEVIENT UN GROS ELEPHANT.
ENSUINE, LA SORCIERE SE TRANSORME EN CHAT ET L'APPRENTI MAGICIE N QUI SE TROMPE
DE FORMULE DEVIENT UNE SOURIS. POUR ECHAPPER A LA SO
RCIERE, IL LUI FAUT RETROUVER LE MOT: ABRACADABRA. IL FIB(CORRECTION) FINI
T PAR LE RETROUVER ET DEVIENT CHIEN.
ENFIN, IL DECOUVRE A LA FIN DU LIVRE QU'IL DOIT TROUVER DE L'HUILE DE ROCHE. IL
PREND LA ROUTE DU ROYAUME DU PRINCE QUI LA LUI DONN
E A L' APPRENTI MAGICIE N LA BOIT EN IL DEVIENT UN VRAI MAGICIE N COMME SON
PERE.

NO.625

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 15.43 20/12/1983
LE MAGICIE N :
UNE GLISSADE D'AUTEURS HORS DU CONTE ET
ET HORS DU SOUPER
WITHOUT END

APRES LES CATACLYSMES QUI DETRUISIRENT
LES VALEUREUX PARTICIPANTS DE NOTRE SERIE
ANTI-DALLAS
APRES LA FIN DE LA BETE SOUS LES TROPISMES
DU MAGICORDINATEUR

A
R
I
A
N
R
H
D

D
REVELE AU MAGICIE N QUE LES ESPRITS AYANT
VECU DANS UN CONTE DE FEE SONT RELACHES
DE SON CHATEAU-PURGATOIRE
PAR LA PROCHAINE GRANDE RHOD (ROUE) ILS
QUITTERONT LA CORONA BOREALIS ET REGAGNERONT
LA TERRE

POUR CAPTER LE RETOUR DES ESPRITS
POLYEDRIQUES

(IL ETAIT SEUL SUR LA PLANETE DES
REQUINS AFFAIRES ET DES POILI-
TICIENS A-VIDES)

L'ALCHIMAGE

MET A CHAUFFER

UN ATHANOR

AU SOMMET DE L'ETNA

DU CREUSET MONTE UNE VAPEUR LEGEREMENT PARFUMEE AU
SAFRAN ET DE CETTE MEME COULEUR SOLAIRE
DU CREUSET SORTENT DES ETRES SANS NOM NI FEE
LA GLISSADE INFINIE DES PERSONNAGES DU CONTE
NOW IT'S LATE IN THE NIGHT I CAN SEE A BEAUTIFUL PASSAGE
OF WHITE TRANSPARENT CLOUDS OVER THE DARK SKY
UNE GIGANTESQUE EXPANSION DE LETTRES UNE GLISSADE D'AUTEURS
EN QUETE D'AUTEURS...

NO.626

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 16.07 20/12/1983
LE MAGICIE N , TOURNANT SA CONFITURE PERDIT L'EQUILIBRE CAR LE TA TRAITRE ENVOYE
PAR LA SORCIERE L'Y A POUSSE
LA SORCIERE TOUJOURS RIDEE ET TACHETEE, LA SORCIERE AUX MILLE ET UNE VOIX,

FROM BLIX TO BLIX,NEXUS SENT 18.12 20/12/1983

ES LEBTE EIN ZAUBERER, DER DEN FRIEDEN MOECHTE, UND DER VERSUCHTE, DER WELT EIN NEUES FRIEDLICHES GESICHT ZU VERSCHAFFEN.

FR HATTE EINEN ZAUBERLEHRLING , DER DAS ABENTEUER LIEBTE, UND VERSUCHTE ALLES IN UNORDNUNG ZU BRINGEN, DER LEHRLING HATTE SICH SCHON LANGE MIT DEM GEDANKEN BESCHAFTIGT, DEN MEISTER ZU BESEITIGEN, WEIL ER WOLLTE DIE GANZE MACHT IBER DIE ERDE HABEN.

EINES NACHTS MISCHTE ER AUS SCHLANGENBLUT, RATTENHAUT UND ANDEREN DELIKATESSEN EINEN TRUNK, DEN ER DEM MEISTER INS ESSEN MISCHTE. DER MEISTER VERZEHRTE DAS ESSEN MIT GENUY. KURZE ZEIT DARAUFGIEL ER IN EINEN TAUSENDJAHRIGEN SCHLAF, DER BIS IN DIE HEUTIGE ZEIT DAUERT. DER ZAUBERLEHRLING ERFINDET NOCH IMMER ATOMBOMBEN, PANZER, RAKETEN UND ANDERE WAFFEN. HOFFENTLICH WACHT SEIN MEISTER BALD WIEDER AUF.

FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 19.16 20/12/1983
FROM THE PRINCE

TRUST WAS A VIRTUE, AND THE TRICKSTER WITH RAVENS (4) SEEMED TO HAVE CREATED A REALITY OF HORROR FOR THEIR PLEASURE. THE FOLLY WAS TO BE THEIRS FOR IN THE EYES OF THOSE SEEKING THE SAFTY OF THE PRINCEES IT WAS UNACCEPTABLE. SEEDS OF KNOWLEDGE WERE REVEALED, AND THE MIXTURE OF THE WISE OLD MAN WAS INDEED INTOXICATING. TEH SEA WAS GREEN FROM THE ETERNAL VOMIT OF AGELESS YEARS OF LIES AND FORBODDING AND NOT THE SKIN OF THE FAIR PRINCESS. THE GLASS SLIPPER WAS INDEED BEING PUSHED ACCROSS THE FLOOR AS MORE ENTRAILS BECAME A DISCUSTING FODDER FOR BO-PEEP WHO SHOULD OF NEVER TAKEN THE INVITATION. THE ANCIENTS CALLED UP FROM THE DEEP. THE SWORD OF THE PRINCE BEGAN TO TAKE ON A HGLOW, A GLOW, THAT SLOWLY BLINDED ALL THE FOUL CREATURES. THE HANDLE WITH ALL ITS EMERALDS AND SAPPHIRES GLEAMED INTO THE NIGHT SKY. DIAMONDS ON HIS SHEATH RADIATED OUT TO THE STARS.

THEN AS IF TRANSFIGURED IN AN INSTANT THE PRINCE IN GARMENTYS GARMENTS NEVER SEEN BY NAKED EYES REVEALED HIMSELF ON DIAMOND HEAD. HAIL TO THE PRINCESS....AND ON THE SOUNDS OF TIME AND THE RADIATION FROM A MILLION BEAMS THE PRINCE SPED TO THE DANCE FLOOE FLOOR SPREADING HIS CLOAK ON THOSE BITTING AT HIS HEELS. ONE SWIFT MOVE OF THE SWORD AND ALL RAVENS (4) WERE HALVED. THE FOOL WAS LET TO RIDE OFF AFTER HAVING DROPPING THE PRINCESS ON THE FLOOR, AND ALL THE OTHERS COULD ONLY WATCH AND STAND BY HELPLESSLY.

IN ONE QUICK MOVE HE CAUGHT THE SLIPPER AND WENT TO THE PRINCESS AND SAID: DEAR PRINCESS.....IVE BEEN HERE BEFORE. MY HEAD WAS THOUGHT TO BE BLOWN OFF, AND I WOULD GO BLIND, AND THAT I WOULD NEVER FIND MYSELF. TRICKS WERE THE DIN ONLY WAY TO SEE THIS DAY, BUT NOW I'VE COME FOR YOU AND THE WINTER WINDS CAN BE OUR ROAD TO THE CRYSTAL CASTLE IN THE LAND OF THE THREE RIVERS.

WE HAVE A LAND THAT IS ANCIENT, BUT NEW. AT OUR SIDE ARE MANY OF MY FRIENDS WHO WILL BE WAITING FOR THE OTHERS TO FOLLOW. FORTUNATELY MANY WILL BE LURED INTO THE T.V. PARTY AND BECOME LOST IN THE LAND OF THE RASTER SCANN. I WILL NEVER ALLOW SUCH BEASTIALITY AND RUTHLESSNESS TO HAPPEN IN MY KINGDOM. OUR ENTIRE LINK WITH THIS WORLD IS A FIBRE-OPTICAL RELAY SYSTEM THAT CONNECTS WITH THE ANCIENTS AS WELL AS RACES YET TO VISIT OUR PLANET. WEHAVE JUST FINISHED THE MOST GLORIOUS OUT POST TO RECEIVE OUR HONORED GUESTS. AS THE WINDS OF THE NOT NORTH COME WE WILL FLY AND WE WILL BE SWIFT AND ALL OF THESE CONTRIVED EPISODES WILL BE IN THE PAST.WAVE THEM GOODBYE FOR THESE PEOPLE MID

MPW PEOPLE WILL BE LOST IN A MIND OF INCONGRITIES INCONGRE INCONGRUITIES....THEY ARE DOING IT AGAIN SPELLS ARE BEING THROWN OUR WAY. HANHG ON MU.. HANG ON MY DEAR PRINCESS AND WE WILL HAVE OR DAY. HANG ON MY DEAR PRINCESS AND WE WILL HAVE OUR DAY.

ACCEPT 610 614 615 616 617 619 620 622 623 625 626 627 628 629 630 631
FILE RESERVATION ERROR
IRESIZE(1) I

ACCEPT 610 614 615 616 617 619 620 622 623 625 626 627 628 629 630 631
FILE RESERVATION ERROR

TO: NUXUS
NUXUS INVALID, TRY: BOB ,BLIX ,ASCOT,NORM ,IPSAV,JKA ,BRUCE,CAISY,DGA ,PLUS ,
TOMK ,ALOHA,FRONT,NEXUS

TO: NEXUS
: EEEEE, A BUG IN THE SYSTEM!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
: STOP
?: SEND

FILE RESERVATION ERROR
IRESIZE[1] I
^
>LOAD 767 COMPAC
SAVED 15.21.57 08/17/83

ARTBOX: PRIVATE ART EXCHANGE SYSTEM
IF YOU WANT DETAILED INFORMATION, TYPE DESCRIBE

INCOMING :
JKA 20
ASCOT 78
BOB 11
WFSX 88
TOMK 22
WFSX 89

OUTGOING :
DMA 5
BILL 5
DONF 5
WFS 5
FVK 5
THEO 5
COMM 5
METRO 5
BLANK 5
RKEIZ 5
NORM 5
MNEU 5
MAN 5
JKA 14

THE FOLLOWING MESSAGES HAVE BEEN READ AND DELETED : 19 20
DELETE 5
MSG NO 5 : NOT READ BY BILL MAN DMA NORM DONF THEO MNEU FVK WFS COMM METRO RKE
IZ BLANK
: TITLE IS IAN HOWARD,ARTIST PROFESSOR,HEAD EXT.STUDIES CAI SYDNEY
: DELETE (Y/N) ? Y
: DELETED
READALL

MESSAGE ID : JKA 20
MSG TITLE : RE.: 'ECHO-FACILITY'
DATED : DECEMBER 20, 1983
WHAT YOU CALL A 'FACILITY' IS REALLY A PROGRAM ERROR. AN 'ECHO' OF THE MESSAGE
MIGHT BE USEFUL IN THE L.P.D.T PROJECT, BUT NOT IN NORMAIL MAILBOX USAGE. IF
YOU WANT A LOCAL COPY OF THE MESSAGE, SPECIFY NEXUS,CAISY (OR WHATEVER YOUR
ARTEX CODE IS).
...JOAKIM
%

ACCEPT (Y/N) ? : Y
MSG ACCEPTED : JKA 20

MESSAGE ID : ASCOT 78
MSG TITLE : ERIC
DATED : DECEMBER 20, 1983
YOUR 20: OUI. OUI OUI OUI !
I'LL SEND WHATEVER VIS A VIS REVIEWS ETC.
VERY SUCCESSFUL EVENT ON ALL LEVELS
AS ART
LITERATURE
AS NETWORK PROJECT

BREF, IT IS OF HISTORICAL IMPORTANCE
I AM VERY IMPRESSED BY THE QUALITY OF INPUT ALL ROUND
AND I BELIEVE THAT IS THE GENERAL VIEW IN PARIS.
ITS SOO GOOD THAT THE BEST INTERNATIONAL PUBLISHING HOUSE
MUST HANDLE IT. THIS MAKE TAKE A BIT LONGER THAN SIMPLY
PRINTING THE TEXT AS MORE OR LESS AN UPMARKET BROCHURE.
I START DISCUSSIONS ON THIS IMMEDIATELY IN THE NEW YEAR.
IN THE MEANTIME, TO LIVE UP TO THE LOG OF CONTRIBUTORS AND TAKE



NO.706
FROM FRONT TO NEXUS SENT 07.51 21/12/1983
BLAH BLAH BLAH

NO.707
FROM FRONT TO NEXUS SENT 07.53 21/12/1983
CHLOROPHYLLE.

◆
LES NENUPHARS ET LES ALGUES
S'ETAIENT ALLIES,
ET L'ILE DE LA PRINCESSE ONT TRANSPORTE,
LES CANARIES ONT DEPASSE,
A GIBALTAR SE SONT FAUFILEES
PAR L'ETROIT DETROIT,
SOUS LES YEUX MEDUSES DES SOLDATS
QUI JAMAIS N'AVAIENT VU CA.

◆
LES HEURES S'ENFUIENT
ET DEJA SONNE L'HALLALI,
TOUTES BLESSENT,
LA DERNIERE TUE.

◆
AUX BALEARES SE SONT REPOSES,
PUIS VERS LA SARDAIGNE SONT ALLES,
A TRAVERS LA MONOTONIE DE LA MEDITERRANEE,
LES DESERTS AUX REGS FREMISSANTS
DANSAIENT AVEC D'ANCIENS VOLCANS,
DES FEMMES COULEURS DE NUIT ET DES PETITS ENFANTS,
SUIVAIENT DE CHLOROPHYLLE L'EXIL GRANDILOQUENT.

◆
LES HEURES S'ENFUIENT,
ET DEJA RESONNE L'HALLALI,
TOUTES BLESSENT,
LA DERNIERE TUE.

◆
FURTIVEMENT ONT DEPASSE
CRETE AU FABULEUX PASSE,
DE LA POUSSIERE D'OR S'ETAIENT RELEEVES
LE SAGE MINOS ET LA REINE PASIPHAE
QUI SALUAIENT DE LEUR GRANDEUR L'ETYRANGE DEFILE.
SONT PARVENUS VERS LE COUCHANT
A CES TERRES COULEUR DE SANG
QUE L'ON NOMME MOYEN ORIENT
A LA FAVEUR DU CREPUSCULE
MEME SANS L'APPUI DES LIBELLULES
CANAL INCREDULE
VERS LA MER ROUGE ILS DEAMBULENT,

◆
LES HEURES S'ENFUIENT
ET DEJA RESONNE L'HALLALI
TOUTES BLESSENT
LA DERNIERE TUE.

◆
AVANT QUE LA LUMIERE SE FUT MONTREE,
D'ADEN LE GOLFE ETAIT DEPASSE,
ET SANS MEME SE RETOURNER
POUR LES MALDIVES ONT CONTINUE,
MAIS SURGIT LA MOUSSON,
QUI D'UN GRAND VOILE COUVRIE L'HORIZON,
SUR QUELLES COTES VONT-ILS ECHOUER
HARARDERA OU BIEN BOMBAY?
ILS NAVIGUAIENT DE QUEL COTE,
CELUI DE L'OCEAN OU DU GANGE SACRE?
JUSQU'AU RACINES LES PLANTES ETAIENT DECOURAGEES...

◆
LES HEURES S'ENFUIENT
ET DEJA SONNE L'HALLALI
TOUTES BLESSENT,
LA DERNIERE TUE.

◆
LES VERTS YEUX DE LA PRINCESSE TERNIS
PAR LE DEBORDEMENT DES LARMES DE DEPIT
DU CONTE FANTASTIQUE ELLE S'ETAIT BANNIE
SI PROCHE DE LA SOLITUDE ET DE L'OUBLI,
ELLE S'EN TROUVAIT ECARTEE PAR LES INTEMPERIES.
DEJA LES FANTOMES DU PASSE SE L'ETAIENT DIT
ET VERS LEUR PROIE TENDRAIENT DE S MAINS RAVIES,

◆
LES HEURES S'ENFUIENT,

NO.714

FROM ASCOT TO HEXUS SENT 11.37 21/12/1983
 THE MAGUS WAS PERPLEXED. HOW TO DO JUSTICE TO THE ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE
 LAST SUPPER IF HE COULDN'T TALK TO THE GUESTS.
 WAS IT THE OVERLORD, FONDATEUR DU MONDE PREVENTING COMMUNICATION
 OR WAS IT JUST OVERLOAD. NO ONE COULD TELL HIM.

NO.715

FROM BLIX TO BLIX,HEXUS SENT 11.59 21/12/1983

EINES

TAGES

RIEF HEXE

OLLIHOLLE

ZU IHREM ZAUBER

LEHRLING : LOS, HI,HI,HI,

FLIEG SOFORT MIT MEINEM

BESEN NACH NAMACHUTA! ER

NAHM DEN SUPERBESEN UND

FLITZTE LOS.

WAEHREND DES

FLUGES BEMER

KTE ER DASS

ER ZU TANKEN

VERGESSEN

HATTE

UND EINEN KLEINEN

ABSTECHER ZUR HMV - HEXENMINERALDEL

VERWALTUNG MACHEN MUSSTE.ER LEGTE DEN ZEHNTEN GANG EIN

UND DUESTE LOS.SCHON HATTE ER 320 KM-HEXENMEILEN ERREICHT

ALS PLOETZLICH EIN SEHR SCHMALER POLIZEIBESEN VORBEIFLOG UND IHN

ZUM STEHEN BLEIBENZWANG.ER MUSSTE SEINEN LEHRLINGSFUUEHRERSCHEN VOERWEISEN

UND 20 FLEDERMAUSE BEZAHLEN.DENN

BRAUSRTE ER WIEDER LOS NACHDEM ER

BEI DER HMV GETANKT HATTE,FLOG ER WIEDER

LOS.NACHDEM ER BEI DER HMV

GETANKT HATE FLOG ER WIEDER LOS IN RICHTUNG

NOMACHUTTA.AUF

DEM MARKTPLATZ IN NH WAR REGES HEXENTREIBEN.ES WAR

JA

AUCH BALD WALPURGISNACHT DAS IST DIE NACHT, IN DER

SICH DIE HEXEN MIT IHREN LEHRLINGEN AUF DEM

DELBERG TREFFEN. SKELETT,SO HIESS DER BURSCHE,MUSSTE NOCH NICHT,

DASS ER VON DEN HEXENGOETTERN ALS OPFERGABE GEWAELT WURDE.

NACHDEM ER DIE EINKAUFE GETAETIGT HATTE,GING ER INS PARKHAUS WO

ER EINEN BESEN ZUM RUECKFLUG KLARMACHTETE.ER ZUENDETE DEN BESEN

UND RASTE AUS DEM PARKHAUS HINAUS.DOCH DA SAH ER,DASS ER

GEGEN EINE EINBAHN FLOG.MIT EINER BLITZSCHNELLEN

WENDUNG WURDE DAS PROBLEM GELOEST.SCHON KAM

DAS HAUS SEINER HERRIN IN SICHT.AUS DIESER

ENTFERNUNG GLICH DIE HUETTE EINEM PLUMSKLO

BEI DER LANDUNG WURDE DER BESEN ETWAS GESCHAEDIGT.

NACHDEM FLIEGEN HUNGRIG MACHT,GAB IHN DIE HEXE EINIGE

GEBACKENE FLEDERMAUSE, IN DENEN SICH EIN TOEDLICHES

GIFT BEFAND.DENN SIE WOLLTE NICHT,DASS ER EINEN

GRAUENHAFTEN TOD HAT.

KURZ DARAUF STARB ER.

NO.716

FROM BLIX TO BLIX,HEXUS SENT 12.45 21/12/1983

EINES

NACHTS

MIXTE DER

ZAUBERLEHRLING

1012983 EINEN

TRANK, DEN ER

DEM HEXENMEISTER

IN DAS ESSEN

MISCHEN WOLLTE

DOCH DA IHN DER

MEISTER BEOBACHTETE,

MUSSTE ER DAVON,UND

BESCHWOERTE DIE GEISTER,

SIE SOLLTEN DIE MIXTUR IN

DAS ANDERE ESSEN GEBEN.BEIM

ABENDESSEN LAG DEM ZAUBERLEHRLING

1012983 EIN LAECHELN AM GESICHT,

WEIL ER HOFFTE, DER MEISTER WUERDE FUER

IMMER VERSCHWINDEN.DOCH DEM WAR NICHT

SO.ALS SIE ANFINGEN ZU ESSEN,WURDE

1012983 ZIEMLICH SCHLECHT UND ER

FING AN ZU TRAUMEN.ER TRAUMTE

VON EINEM SCHOENEN MAEDCHEN.

ALS ER NIEBER AUERWACHTETE,WAR

ALS ER WIEDER AUFWACHTE, WAR
ER IN EINEM ANDEREN LAND.
UND SEINE ERTRAUMTE LAG VOR
IHM IM GRAS.

127

ICH GLAUBE, SIE LEBEN HEUTE NOCH DORT.

NO.717

FROM DGA TO DGA,NEXUS SENT 13.04 21/12/1983
HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN, BUSY WORKING ON THE TRANSPODDER PLANS

NO.718

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 12.57 21/12/1983
THE LAST SUPPER
(FOR A WHILE)
LOCATION: CLOUD 9 ABOUT THREE MILES ABOVE AYERS ROCK
ALSO KNOWN AS LA ROCHELLE D'HIERS
ET DEMAIN

TABLE PLAN:

LA FEE	APPRENTI SORCIER	MAGICIEN	TRAITRE	
I			I	
I			I	
LA BETE	I			LE BOUFFON
I			I	
I			I	
I			I	
LE SAGE	LE PRINCE	PRINCESSE	LA SORCIERE	

IN A CAGE ON
.OR STOOL, .
.THE POE- .
.FACED RAVENS

NEARBY:
FLAMBE POUR
LES CORBEAUX

NO.719

FROM BLIX TO BLIX,NEXUS SENT 13.01 21/12/1983

E
I
N
E
S

TAGES
GING D

E
R

ALTE HEXENMEISTER
AUSSER HAUS UND S

A
H

VOR SEINEM HAUS TOR
EINEN KLEINEN JUNGEN
DER ERBAERMLICH ANZU

S
E
H
E
N

WAR. IM SCHNEE LIEGEND. ER NAHM IHN IN SEINE
ARME IHN INS ZIMMER. ER ZOG IHN GROSS UND
LIESS DEN JUNGEN BEI SICH ARBEITEN. EINES T

A
G
E
S

ALS DER MEISTER IN DER STADT LEBENSMITTEL EINKAUFEN
GING, ENTDECKTE DER LEHRLING EIN ALTES BUCH IM SCHRAN
NK. ER BLAETTERTE DAS BUCH SORGFALTI G DURCH UND SAH
EINEN ZAUBERSPRUCH, MIT HILFE DESSEN MAN SICH VERWAN
DELN KONNTE. ER VERZAUBERTE SICH IN EIN SCHWARZES P
F
F

F
E
R
D

ALS DER ZAUBERER ZURUECKKAM, WOLLTE DER ZAUBERLEHRLING SICH ZURUECKVERWANDELN, DOCH DIES GELANG IHM NICHT. DER ALTE ZAUBERER FAND STATT SEINEM LEHRLING EIN PFERD VOR. ER MUSSTE SOFORT, WAS GESCHEHEN WAR UND ALS STRAFE VERWANDLTE ER DEN LEHRLING NICHT MEHR ZURUECK. ER MUSSTE SEIN LEBENLANG ALS PFERD DIENEN.

NO.720

FROM BLIX TO BLIX, NEXUS SENT 13.39 21/12/1983
VORSICHTIG NAHM ER ES IN DIE RECHTE HAND. MIT DER LINKEN STIESS ER DIE SCHUBLADE ZU. *****SEINE AUGEN*****FIXIERTEN ES.
ES WAR ALS LOCKENWICKLER GETARNT UND DOCH DER SCHLUESSEL ZUR MACHT. ES WAR EIN KLEINES UNSCH EINBARES GAERET, MIT EINER WINZIGEN ANTENNE UND EINER
*****TASTATUR*****

DIE MAN MIT FREIEM AUGE NICHT WAHRNEMEN KONNTE. EINE WEILE WAR DER ZAUBERLEHRLING IN SEINEN TRAUM VERSUNKEN

ER BESCHLOSS

IN DER WELTGESCHICHTE ZU KRAMEN UND SIE NACH SEINEM VERGNUEGEN UND SEINEN VORTEILEN ZU VERAENDERN. ER WOLLTM DIE CHINESISCHE MAUER IM 1. WELTKRIEG VOLLSTAEINDIG EINSTUERZEN LASSEN, DEN HUNDERTJAEHRIGEN KRIEG ERST GAR NICHT ENTSTEHEN ZU LASSEN UND DIE HEILIG GESPROCHENE JOHANNE DAS HERZIGE UNSCH EINBARE BAUERNMAEDEL BLEIBEN LASSEN

ER SPRACH

DEN HEXEN, GEISTERN UND ZAUBERWESEN EINE BEDEUTENDE ROLLE IM MITTELALTER ZU UND WOLLTE SICH AN DIE SPITZE ALS OBERSTER ALLER BEFEHLSHABER DER

*****DAEMONEN*****
UND DER ZAUBERWELT SEHEN. ER WUERDE DIE WELT IN FRIEDEN LEBEN LASSEN UND ES, JA ES WUERDE IHM DABEI SICHER HELFEN, DIE STREITIGKEITEN WUERDE ER ERST GAR NICHT ENTSTEHEN LASSEN UND DANN WUERDE ER SAGEN:

~~~~~  
~~~~~MEIN LIEBER GETARNTER~~~~~  
~~~~~LOCKENWICKLER, WAS SAGST DU~~~~~  
~~~~~ZU UNS? SIND WIR NICHT GROSSARTIG?~~~~~  
~~~~~IN EIN PAAR LICHTJAHREN-----~~~~~  
~~~~~

NO.721

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 14.16 21/12/1983
FLICKING HIS EYES TO THE REAR VIEW MIRROR,
THE TRICKSTER SAW THE PAPER PLISSURING FROM
THE MACHINE, GAVE IT AGLANCE AND WAS OVERHEARD TO
REMARK "SURELY THEY DON'T EXPECT THE RAVENS
TO READ ALL THIS RHUBARB"
THE BRIDE IN THE BACK SEAT GROANED AND THE
JO BESIDE HER HEARD HIM DECLARE,
"IT'S PROBABLY BETTER IF THEY DON'T"
GUNNING THE BIG LIMOUSINE TO FULL POWER
HE ROADED OFF TO MEET HIS SATURDAY
NIGHT DEADLINE AT THE LAST INN IN B.C.
ROUGH ON THE RAVENS (4) PLACIDLY PECKING
AT THE REMAINS OF EEL EMBEDDED IN THE TREAD
OF HIS FRONT WHEEL.
NEVERMORE.

NO.722

FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 14.11 21/12/1983
PRINCE:

"MA PRINCESSE, J'AI PERDU MA CHLD-RO-PHY-Y-LE;
ELLE NE MI A LAISSE, DANS UN RAYON DE LUNE,
QU'UN CHEVEUX BLOND (OUI BLOND) SUR MON EPAULE
ET UNE PANTOUFLE DE VAIRE, TAILLE 34."
LES ANGLOPHONES PRETENDENT RETROUVER
LA PRINCESSE GRACE A UNE PANTOUFLE DE VERRE
QU'ON A TROUVE BOULEVARD DES ADIEUX. MAIS ...
MAIS C'EST DU BLUFF.
ELLE ETAIT (LA PANTOUFLE) BEL ET BIEN
FAITE D'HERMINE. APRES TOUT, NOBLESSE
OBLIQUE. N'IMPORTE QUI NE PEUT S'OFFRIR
UNE PANTOUFLE D'HERMINE, TANDIS QU'UNE
PANTOUFLE DE VERRE.... CERTAINEMENT QU'IL DOIT Y EN AVOIR
QUELQUE PART-

NO.723
FROM BLIX TO BLIX,NEXUS SENT 14.19 21/12/1983

EINES
 ABENSGINGDER
 ZAUBERERAUSDEMHAUS
 UNTERBEFAHLSSEINENLEHRLING
 DIEZAUBERBUECHERABUSTAUBENALS
 ERMITDERARBEIFASTFERTIGWARFIELIHM
 EINBESONDERSGROSSESBUCHDASSERNEUGIERIG
 DURCHBLAETTERTEERSETZTESICHANDENTISCHUNDBE
 GANNESZULESEN DOCHZUSEINEMERSTAUNENKONNTEERNUR
 GEISTERNAMEN ENTDECKENUMMITTERNACHTBEMERKTEER
 DASSJEMEHR NAMENERLASSICHIMMERMEHRNAMENERLAS
 SICHIMMER MEHRGEISTERUMIHNDRANGTENINSEINER
 VERZWEIFELTEN LAGEHOERTENERAUFZULESENDIACHDASHALF
 NICHTSDA KAMIHMDERRETTENDEEINFALLERFINGAN
 DASBUCHVON NURZULESENUNDZUSEINERUEBERRASCHU
 UNGLOESTEN SICHDIEGEISTERINLUFTAUFALSDER
 ZAUBERMEIST ERAMFRUEHENMORGENVONSEINEMBESUCH
 INDIEMERKST ATTZURUECKKEHRTESAHERDASBEDRUE
 KTEUNDSCHOCKIERTEGESICHTDESLEHRLINGS
 ERFRAGTEIHNDERZAUBERLEHRLING
 WASMITIHMLOSSEIDAERZAEHLTE
 IHMDERZAUBERLEHRLING
 NOCHIMMEREIN
 WENIG
 VER
 STOERTDASSELTSAMEERLEBNISALSERGEENDETHATTESAGTEDERMEISTER
 ""ESWARZWARRICHTIGWASDUGEMACHTHASTABERDUSOLLSTMICHDENNOC
 ""FRAGENWELCHEBUECHERDULESENDARFST""NACHDIESENWORTENDES
 MEISTERSWIDMETESICHDERLEHRLINGWIEDERSEINERARBEIT.....

NO.724
FROM BLIX TO BLIX,NEXUS SENT 14.51 21/12/1983

DER ZAUBERLEHRLING SASS NUN AUF DER INSEL UND UBERLEGTE SICH, WIE ER
 VON DORT FORT KOMMEN KUNNTE. AUF EINMAL ERFAND ER EINEN PLAN. DIESER
 BESCHRIEB IHM DEN WEG ZU EINEM NICHT HOHER BEZEICHNETEN SCHATZ. ER BEGANN
 SOFORT MIT DER SUCHE DANACH. ER GRUB AN DER ANGEGEBENEN STELLE UND FAND
 EIN TOLLES BUCH VON DEM GROSSEN UND BERIHMTEN PARAPSYCHOLOGEN TELEFIX.
 ER LAS ES MIT DENSELBEN MAGISCHEN AUGEN WIE DER ZAUBERER UND ENTDECKTE DARIN EIN
 E STELLE
 CORRECTIONM: ER LAS ES MIT DENSELBEN MAGISCHEN AUGEN WIE DER ZAUBERER UND
 ENTDECKTE DARIN EINE STELLE UBER TELEPATHIE UND TELEPORTION. ER DACHTE,
 DAS PROBIER ICH JETZT AUS...
 SIEHE DA, AUF EINMAL WAR ER IN WIEN IN EINER VORLESUNG VON JOHANN WOLFGANG.
 DA HURTE ER DEN SPRUCH, "WALLE, WALLE BESEN, BIST'S GEMESSEN
 UND JETZT BIN AUCH ICH GEMESSEN..."
 DANACH VERLIESS ER DEN VORLESUNGSSAAL UND SPAZIERTE DURCH DIE FESTLICH BE-
 LEUCHTETEN STRASSEN WIENS. ES WAR GERADE X-MAS UND DAS CHRISTKIND LACHTE....

NO.727
FROM DGA TO DGA,NEXUS SENT 13.19 21/12/1983

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 \$THE FULL HORROR OF THE B  
 EASTS CHILD HAS NOW DAWNED ON THE VILL  
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 BEGINS TO O \ ON LIGHT
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 BUILD HIS O \ DONT NEED YOUR GASOLINE NO
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 MASTERBATTERY AF
 FAIR WITH HIMSELF
 IS ONE OF THE M
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 RELATIONSHIPS EVER
 PERHAPS HE SHOULD
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 SPLIT UP WITH HIMSELF
 HA HA. INCREDIBLE CALI
 GULA MANAGES TO IMPROVI
 SE THE TRANSPONDER, FROM
 A VARIETY OF KITCHEN IM
 00000 PLEMENTS. THE ONLY
 I I\$~~~~ REAL PROBLEM BEING
 I I~~~~ THE GYROSCOPIC MOTOR
 \$ I I I~~~~ BUT HE THINKS THA
 T Yr ~~~~~

THE FAIRY GODMOTHER
LOOKED AROUND
AT THE SO-CALLED
"LAST SUPPER"

THE ONLY SIGN OF FOOD WAS THE MAPLE SYRUP SHE HAD BROUGHT HERSELF,
AND THERE WASN'T EVEN ANYTHING TO SPREAD IT ON.

+++++ THE MITCH WAS GUZZLINGG THE STUFF STRAIGHT,
BUT THE F.G.M. HAD TOO MUCH CLASS
TO RISK GETTING GOO ON HER NEW FISHNET STOCKING.

+++++ THE WISE OLD MAN JUST SAT IN THE CORNER
WATCHING COLORADO VIDEOS.

+++++ THE SORCEROR'S APPRENTICE WAS PLAYING WITH
THE "DO+IT+YOURSELF" CHEMISTRY SET SHE HAD
GIVEN HIM, TRYING TO FIND A CURE FOR HIS
HYDROCEPHELIA, BUT SO FAR HE HAD ONLY FOUND
A CURE FOR OPPOSABLE THUMBS.

+++++ THE MAGICIAN WAS ASLEEP ON THE COUCH, STINKING OF FOSTER'S,
SO SHE POKED HIM WITH HER WAND, YELLING,
"WAKE UP, FLAKEY!"
HIS EYES OPENED.
"LEAVE ME ALONE, YOU HAIRY BAUDMOTHER!"

+++++

"THIS ROCK ISN'T ROLLING." THOUGHT THE FAIRY GODMOTHER.
"TTO AYER'S HUMAN, BUT TO BE BORING'S UNFFORGIVEABLE."

"LOOK OUT WORLD!

IT'S ENCHANTING TIME!!!"

SHE FLEW ABOVE THE PRINCE'S KINGDOM, LISTENING FOR HIS CROAK.
THEN SHE HEARD IT.....

"MODEM...

MODEM...

MODEM..."

SHE DRESSED HIM ELEGANTLY IN A TOP HAT AND TAILS,
AND SPLASHED EAU DE "GRAND NUIT" GENEROUILLOUSLY OVER
HIS VERT SKIN.

SHE PUT AN IRON+ON TRANSFER ON HIS T+SHIRT THAT SAID...

"KISS ME I'M A FROG."

SCOOPING HIM UP, SHE FLEW TO THE SEA OF PEACE,
AND CIRCLED UNTIL SHE SAW THE PRINCESS'S CANOE.
THE PRINCESS WAS ASLEEP, EXHAUSTED BY HOURS OF ROWING.
THE F.G.M. HUNG A TRACK MEDAL AROUND THE FROG'S NECK,
THE ONE THAT SAID IN LARGE LETTERING,

"PLANETARY
ROWING
CHAMPS"

AND PLACED HIM GENTLY IN THE BOW OF THE CANOE.

FLUTTERING ABOVE

THE TWO

SHE SPRINKLED HER MAGIC FAIRY DUST INTO THE PRINCESS'S EYES.

AS SHE LEFT, THE FAIRY SAID FONDLY,

"TO LIVE IS TO SUFFER, KID.
TAKE IT FROM A FAIRY."

134

NO.731

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 15.20 21/12/1983
LA GLISSADE DES AUTEURS HORS DU CONTE POUR UN LIVRE INFINI
LE REVE OUVRE LA CIRCONFERENCE DU CERCLE
QUI SE REVE DANS L'UNIVERS
J'AI RECU CE MATIN UNE LETTRE DE MEXICO AVEC UN MESSAGE
POUR L'ANNEE PROCHAINE. MOM CORRESPONDANT A PLACE SUR
CETTE LETTRE UN RUBAN QUI PERCE LA FEUILLE ET PASSE
SUR SES DEUX FACES
PEUT-ETRE EST-CE LA MEME CHOSE QUE LE ROULEAU TELEX DE
NOTRE HISTOIRE
NOUS IRONS AU "BAL" ET AU "SOUPER" HORS DU LIVRE ET DANS UN
AUTRE PROCHAIN LIVRE
AU REVOIR.

NO.732

FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 14.41 21/12/1983

A CHEMICAL REACTION TOOK PLACE INSIDE THE PRINCE
UPON HEARING THE NEWS ABOUT HIS BELOVED PRINCESS.
HIS EYES TURNED RED AND BEATTY.
HE CLENCHED HIS FISTS AND STOMPED HIS FEET, SHOUTING:
"URGH. URGH. RAH, YA.
WICKY WICKY WICKY WICKY.
SHOOK THE ENTIRE CASTLE,
HIS WRATH SHOOK THE ENTIRE CASTLE, RANTING IN THIS
THUNDEROUS VOICE:
"WICKY WICKY WICKY WICKY WICKY WICKY WICKY.
IT'S TIME TO SETTLE THIS ONCE AND FOR ALL."
THE PRINCE ORDERED HIS GENERALS TO STAND BY,
AND PROCEEDED TO PUT OPERATION CAMEL-CHEESE
INTO EFFECT.
THE GENERALS SHUTTERED.
OPERATION CAMEL-CHEESE WAS THE CODE SIGNALING
AT SEEKING
MAGIC BUSTER MISSLES.
THEY WERE IMPERIOUS TO ALL FORMS OF SPELLS,
ANEY, VOODOO,
INCANTATIONS, NECROMANEY, VOODOO,
MEEJEEBOARDS, AND HOCUS POCUS.
THIS WAS THE REAL SHIT.
IN ADDITION OPERATION CAMEL-CHEESE PROVIDED
FOR THE DEFENSE OF THE CASTLE PERIMETER
RED AND GREEN SLASHER BEAMS, CANNONS
CANNONS MOUNTED INTO THE TURRETS OF THE
CRYSTAL PALACE WERE LOADED AND PRIMED
TO BEGIN SHELLING THE MAGIC KINGDOM
THIS WAS THE REAL SHIT.
A GIANT PALL WILL DESCEND UPON THEM
VOWED THE PRINCE.
JUST THEN A GIANT PALL DID DESCEND.
THE SORCERER, ANTICIPATING THE
PRINCES EVENTUAL USE OF NON-CONVENTIONAL
HIGH-TECH WARFARE SENT ROVING BANDS
OF INUIT YOUTH ON A KILLING AND LOOTING
RAMPAGE.
THE STREETS OF THE CASTLE ERUPTED INTO
A QUAGMIRE OF VIOLENCE.
THE WARTORN SIDEWALKS ERUPTED INTO
A BLAZING INFERNO OF DESTRUCTION.
HARDEST HIT AREAS WERE THE CITY'S
GARMENT DISTRICTS.
TEARING HOARDS OF YOUTH WERE SEEN
FLEEING WITH TRUNKS OVERFLOWING
WITH PARISIAN FASHIONS AND ACCESSORIES
"HEAD FOR THE SLOPES"
CRIED ONE OF THE YOUTH
"WE HIT THEM IN THE POST HOLIDAY
SEASON, THERES GOTTA BE TONS OF GUCCIS
BACK LOGGED UP THERE, MOVE OUT!
THEY WOULD NEVER FIND OUT.

NO.733

FROM BLIX TO BLIX, NEXUS SENT 15.25 21/12/1983
GEMICHLICH BEGANN ER MIT SEINEN VORBEREITUNGEN, UM DIE WERKSTATT NACH SEINEM
GESCHMACK UND IDEALEN EINZURICHTEN. ER BEGANN HEIMLICH AN EINEM BUCH MIT ALL-
ERLEI SPRUECHEN - DIE ABER A DAS WAR TUM SEIN WISSEN

"ALRIGHT, WE HAVE THE OFFICIAL OK NOW,
 "THE PRINCE HAS INDEED LOST THE PRINCESS, AND IS RUMOURED
 "TO BE CONTEMPLATING SUICIDE."
 "OUR REPORTERS IN THE MAGIC KINGDOM ARE KEEPING A CLOSE WATCH
 "AND WE'LL GET WORD TO YOU AS SOON AS ANYTHING NEW DEVELOPES."
 CC: "AND NOW TO THE GRAND BALLROOM, WHERE, AMID THE SLOT MACHINES
 "AND GOLDFISH PONDSSSS, THE FOOLS CRONIES ARE BEGINING A SHOW.
 "THIS IS CLOWN CRONIE, AND THIS PERFORMANCE LOOKS LIKE A
 "HYPNOTISM ACT."

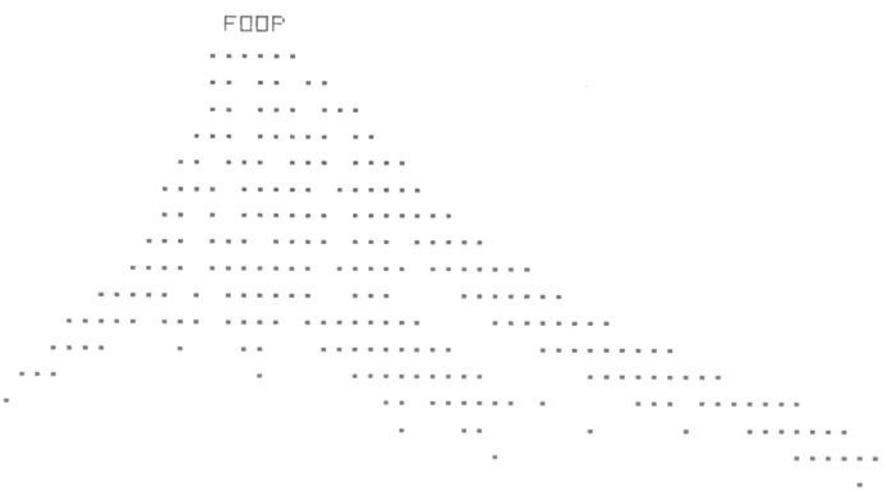
 CLOWN CRONIE SIGNS OFF

COMMERCIAL: LAST SUPPER T-SHIRTS NOW AVAILABLE
 ----- IN THE PARTY GIFT SHOP.

NO.737
 FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 15.49 21/12/1983
 WITH BOMBS AND SLASHER BEAMS
 EXPLODING ALL AROUND HIM,
 THE SORCERER WAS KNOCKED DOWN.
 THRICE HE SPUN AROUND
 SLIPPED ON HIS ROBE AND FELL.
 INTO A CRATER FOR SEVERAL HOURS
 HE HID.
 PERIODICALLY HIS STOMACH
 CONSPIRED AGAINST HIM
 MAKING HIM UPCHUCK HALF A
 DOZEN FROGS, AND ASSORTED
 COLORED LIQUIDS.
 HE KNEW HE WAS SICK AND IN
 DEEP TROUBLE.

NO.738
 FROM BLIX TO BLIX, NEXUS SENT 15.54 21/12/1983
 BLIX ET LE SERVICE CULTUREL D'AUTRICHE VOUS REMERCIENT TOUS ET VOUS
 SOUHAITE T JOYEUX X-MAS.
 ALICE WEBER, PATRICIA PRIMAS, ZELKO WIENER, HELMUT J. MARK (COORDINATION)
 ET BEAUCOUP D'AUTRES.

NO.739
 FROM NORM TO NORM, NEXUS SENT 15.53 21/12/1983
AND THEY ALL LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER....



NO.740
 FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 15.54 21/12/1983
 THE STRIFE TORN STREETS OF
 THE PITT FORTRESS RECEDED
 BEHIND A CLOUD OF DESPAIR.
 THE FIRES WERE PUT OUT,
 PEOPLE EVACUATED,
 WOUNDS TENDED.
 EVERY EFFORT WAS BEING MADE TO
 PUT THE KNIGDOM BACK TOGETHER
 AGAIN, JUST AS IT HAD ALWAYS
 BEEN .
 BUT EVERYONE KNEW THINGS WOULD
 NEVER QUITE BE THE SAME WAY
 AGAIN.
 THEY HAD MOVED OUT OF THEIR ISOLATION
 INTO THE FOREFRONT OF THE FOREST
 FROM NOW ON THEY WOULD HAVE TO

THEY HAD MOVED OUT OF THEIR ISOLATION INTO THE FOREFRONT OF THE FOREST FROM NOW ON THEY WOULD HAVE TO CONTEND WITH PERIODIC CRISES OF THIS NATURE. IRONICALLY BY BECOMING BIGGER, THEY FELT THEIR WORLD BECOME SOMEWHAT SMALLER. UNDERNEATH A SMALL PATCH OF RUBBLE, BY THE PALACE GATE NESTLED SAFELY IN A BROWN PAPER BAG, A TUBE OF FOSTERS STOOD BREATHLESS AND SILENT; AWAITING THE FINAL OUTCOME OF THE DAY. THE MORAL: CONSCIOUSNESS DOTH MAKE COMARDS OF US ALL.

NO.742
FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 16.03 21/12/1983

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X X

THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK
"RES DURA ET REGNI, NOVITAS ME TALIA COGUNT MOLIRI, ET LATE FINES CUSTODE TUERI."
MY CRUEL FATE AND DOUBTS TENDING A TROUBLED STATE FORCE ME TO GUARD MY COASTS FROM FOREIGN ENEMIES
MY EYES BURN DEEP INTO THE RED TORCHES THAT HANG OVERHEAD THE CASTLE RAMPARTS
DESIRE AND LUST HAD SEIZED MY BROW. HER GRIP IS STRONG; I MUST OBEY. HER SCENT IS THICK AND MUSKY; I MUST OBEY.
IN HER RED GLOW I SEE THE IMAGE OF THINGS TO COME.
OF BEASTS AND VILLAINS BUTCHERED AND HUNG; OF WIZARDS AND WITCHES AND BLUE CRYSTAL BALLS OF FOOL, FLUKES AND FLOOZIES STRIPPED BARE FROM THEIR METAPHYSICAL CATSHIT PLATITUDES THAT STINK OF POLYSYLLABIC PUSILLANIMOUS MEANDERINGS
THE RED GLOW TELLS ALL...
TELLS ALL
KINGDOMS ARE LIKE BEAUTIFUL WOMEN; IF YOU WISH TO MASTER THEM YOU MUST BEAT THEM REGULARLY AND SO TO YOU MY SWEET YOUNG PRINCESS GET SET.
TONIGHT WE'RE GONNA PARTY.
WEAR RED
I'LL BE IN THE BLACK LEATHER TUX AND TO ALL... ENJOY.

NO.743
FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 16.24 21/12/1983

DEEP WITHIN THE CASTLE WALLS SHONE A DIM AND EERIE LIGHT. IN THE WEE HOURS THE PRINCE STOOD BROODING WITH A VIPERS STARE. HE WAS NOT OFTEN SO ALONE. HE WAS AWARE OF ALL THE PROCEEDINGS UP TILL NOW. HIS MINISTERS HAD WARNED HIM DAILY OF THE CACODYLATE AND DEMANDED THAT THEY BE PERMITTED TO TAKE THE NECESSARY ACTIONS. HE WAS OBSESSED WITH THOUGHTS OF THE BALL AND ITS IMPLICATIONS. STILL, HE WOULD LOSE LITTLE SLEEP THAT EVENING. HE WOULD RE-AFFIRM HIS CONVICTIONS IS IN HIS SLUMBER. MORE THAN EVER HE BELIEVED: SUPPLY. I MUST DO

HE WOULD RETRIFIRM HIS CONVICTIONS
IS IN HIS SLUMBER. MORE THAN EVER
HE BELIEVED: SURELY, I MUST DO
SOMETHING, I MUST DO SOMETHING

NO.744

FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 16.32 21/12/1983
WELL THE PRINZ FOUND HIS BANANA IN THE
GREAT GIANT EAGLE, AND JUMPED BACK ON HIS HONDA WITH
THE CHALICE IN ONE HAND AND THE BANANA IN THE OTHER
HE RODE ON OUT TO MCKNIGHT ROAD HIGH ABOVE THE
GREAT ALLEGHENY, ABOVE THE GREAT MONONGAHELA
AT THE CONFLUENCE WHERE THE MIGHTY OHIO BEGINS
AND SAID : "I AM ON TO BETTER THINGS!"
HE LEFT BEHIND THE DARKER THOUGHTS OF HIS FATHER
"OLD ROTWANG" MAKER OF ROBOTS, AND HIS COHORT
CLAWS RAY GUN. NO MORE THOUGHTS OF THE GREAT ISLAND
AND HIS DARLING LADY GRACE... I WILL RISE ABOVE
ALL THIS AND TRAVEL WITH MY THOUGHTS TO THE
ISLANDS OF OUTER SPACE TO BE SUCKED INTO THE
BLACK HOLES OF WILMERDING, I WILL RIDE UNTIL
MY HONDA DROPS. THE PRINZ KNEW HE WAS BUT
A FIGMENT OF THE GREAT MAGICIANS IMAGINATION.
REALITY, THE CHALICE, I'LL PUT ONE INTO THE
OTHER AND DELIVER IT WHEREEVER IT IS REQUESTED.
REALITY, FANTASY, REALITY, FANTASY, REALITY,
FANTASY, REALITY, HE KEPT SEEING THESE SIGNS IN
THE RUSH AS HE RODE THE WIDE HIGHWAY. PHAEDRUS
VALUE, QUALITY RODE WITH HIM. STOP
SEND
SEND

NO.745

FROM PLUS TO NEXUS SENT 16.42 21/12/1983
ENCORE MAL REMISE DU DESTROY DU MAGICIEN ROY, LA BETE
PARTIT SUR UN RAINBOW DE MOTS..... ELLE ENTENDIT LA BELLE
BULLE COMPLAINTE DE LA PRINCESSE; CE QUI LUI FIT FONDRE LE
COEUR. A SES YEUX, DES MILLIERS D'ETOILES SCINTILLAIENT
ET CHACUNE D'ENTRE ELLE AVAIT UN GOUT DE MIEL...
LA BETE PERDUE DANS TOUTE CETTE MELASSE, LE
RAINBOW SE CGANG(CORRECTION) CHANGEA EN TRINEAU ET CELLE-CI
SE RETROUVA AU ROYAUME DU.....

.....HO!.....HO!.....HO!.....
CE QUI EXPLIQUE SON ABSCENCE.....LA BETE RESTANT TRES LOIN,
ELLE RECOIT BEAUCOUP.....
.
SE
SE

NO.746

FROM BRUCE TO NEXUS SENT 16.49 21/12/1983
I THINK
I SHOULD DO SOMETH.....
STOP
SEND

NO.747

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 16.53 21/12/1983
THE MAGUS HAD THIS IDEA THAT HE WAS NOT GOING TO GET A FULL TABLE AT SUPPER
THAT NIGHT.
THATS FINE, HE THOUGHT, IT MEANS I AM GOING TO HAVE TO GET IT TOGETHER ANOTHER T
IME
MORE FUN FUNDING, MORE FREE GOLDEN LINES, TO TEMPT THESE FANTASIES
BACK INTO ANOTHER FABLE INFINI.

NO.748

FROM ASCOT TO NEXUS SENT 16.55 21/12/1983
HE WAS ON CLOUD NINE. HE COULD SEE THE OTHERS OUT THERE IN SPACE
ON THEIR DIFFERENT CLOUDS: PINK,
GREEN, BLUE, SILVER, VERT,
YELLOW AND SO FORTH. OUT INTO THE STARBELT HE SAW THEM
GLIDING: BETE, ESCROC
TRAITRE, SAGE, PRINCE, BOUFFON, SORCIERE,
FEE, PRINCESSE, APPRENTI SORCIER.
HE LOVED THEM ALL AND HE KNEW DEEP IN HIS HEART THAT THIS VAST EXPANSIVE,
PANOPLY OF EPISODES WAS REALLY ONLY SEINE ONE, OF THE
FIRST ACT OF AN ENDLESS MAGICAL AND COSMIC TAPESTRY.

NO.749

FROM TOMK TO NEXUS SENT 16.15 21/12/1983
THE FOOL:

WHAT ABOUT SWIFT TELECOMMUNICATIONS THAT'S IT. HE WOULD CALL DAVE. HE AND JOHN SOUTHWORTH HAVE BEEN USING ULTRA LOW COST TELECONFERENCING AT THE UNIVERSITY OF HAWAII TO BRING TO THEIR CLASSES EMINENT SPEAKERS FROM ANY STATE, NATION PLANET OR DIMENSION. SOME OF THE MOST PROMINENT THINKERS, PHILOSOPHERS, LEADERS AND MINDS OF ALL TIME HAVE VISITED THE CLASSES FROM THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY, ALL BY THE MIRACLES OF MODERN ELECTRONICS. T< MOSES, ARISTOTLE, CONFUCIUS, JOAN OF ARK, JESUS OF NAZARETH, RENWICK OF BRECK, NEWTON, GALILEO, GANDALF, GALADRIEL, GLEN SOUTHWORTH, DEJAH THORIS, MUHAMMED, JULIUS ERVING, MARGARE THAT+ CHER... WAS ENDLESS. AND HERE THEY WERE, ONLY A TELEPHONE CALL AWAY. THE WISE OLD MAN LEANED FORWARD AND DIALED THE WISE OLD MAN HUNKERS WITH HIS FOSTERS, BEMUSED AND DESERT

ED ON THE BEACH IN HAWAII. IT SEEMS AS IF HIS TRUSTED COMPANION HARLEY O. ROACH HAS, WITH LA FEE MARRINE DEBOUCHED FOR AUSTRALIA. AUWE. FEELESS, MARINELESS AND ALONE. SUDDENLY... SUCK EM UP IN THE HOVERING HOOVER OVER HAWAII.

WHIRLED IN THE POSSED, THE PRESENCE, AND THE FUTILE, KIMO B.S. KIM CHEE IS CAUGHT IN THE INEXORABLE FOSTER'S TIME TUBE. CARDBOARD CLONES AND CYCLONES TURNER IN THE TUBE. PRINCESS CHLOROPHYLL PRESSES HER BURNING BREATHST TO HIS GASPING MOUSE AND SOON BLESSED AYER FILLS HIS LUNGES. PLACEZ VOTRE BETE NOIRE ET ROUGE. NOTRE BETE ENCIENTE, LA BETE DE BETEEN AGITE DANS LA CHAMBRE IN AYER. WARP AND MOOF THE HOUNDS OF BOTANY BAYED AT THE MOONING MAGICIAN WAND DURING THE FOSTER'S TIME TUBE. TOTO, TOTO, AUNTIE EM, WHERE ARE YOU? TROIS REVIERES, KIDNAPPED PRINCESS FROM THE POOLS OF PEE, PUDDLED STEAL FROM THE PRINCE OF PITTSBURGH. CALIGULA, VILEBREQVIN OF THE DEUS EX MAEHINA, GRUNT HIS LOATHSOME LOUP+GARON. AND THE BUG BEARS HIS BRUNT AND POURS HIM OUR IN THE HOMELAND OF THE AUSTRALIA FOSTERKS TUBE OF TIME. CELEBRANTS LIFT THEIR GLASSES. AND KIM B.S. KIM CHEE LIFTS HIS CHEEKS FROM THE CAN. CELEBRATION<

WHO IS THERE<
 H ONOLULU TOASTS THE CATACLYSMIC MEAL,
 O N AN ISLAND NOT SO "GREAT",
 W ITH TUBES OF FOSTERS,
 I N EACH HAND.
 L OADS OF CHAMPAGNE AMANDINE.
 L ET US CELEBRATE.
 S O GATHER NOW IN AUSSIE-LAND
 U NDER THE FULL-SPUN MOON.
 R AVENS FLY AND
 V ULTURES SPEED.
 I NTO THE DARKEST NIGHT.
 V ACUUM'S FORCE
 E JECTS OUR MAN
 T O THE FOREIGN SHORE.
 H AMIRES,
 E LBOWING THROUGH,
 L EADING THE WAY TO
 A YER'S ROCK.
 S LOWLY NOW.
 T OUT LE MONDE
 S OUS LES ETOILES DE
 U NTERLAND.
 P EOPLE GATHER,
 P EOPLE WAIT.
 E VER AFTER, WILL THEY BE HAPPY?
 R OACHES WAIT IN THE WINGS.

WHEN ALL IS SAID AND DONE, WHO REMAINS?
 HE WHO HAS SURVIVED DINASAURS AND MAMMOTHS WILL SURVIVE PRIMATES AND THEIR FAIRLY TALES. THE FOUNDER OF THE UNIVERSE AND THE WISDOM OF THE WISE OLD MAN, KIMO B.S. KIM CHEE ARE ALL CONTAINED AND EMINATE FROM THE ULTIMATE SURVIVOR,

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APPENDICES

MUSEE D'ART MODERNE DE LA VILLE DE PARIS
 LA PLISSURE DU TEXTE
 COMPUTER NETWORKING PROJECT <ELECTRA>

PRESS RELEASE

4 December 1983

For immediate release

GLOBAL STORY TELLING PROJECT

The world's first planetary fairy tale will be put together between 9th. and 24th. December by participants in 11 cities around the world. The project "La Plissure du Texte" is being co-ordinated by Roy Ascott at the Museum of Modern Art in Paris using the I.P.Sharp world-wide computer network.

SYDNEY WILL PLAY THE PART OF "THE WITCH"

The City Art Institute, the Art Gallery of NSW, Alliance Francaise Sydney University, the University of NSW and "Le Chifley" restaurant will be providing public venues as follows:

| | | | | |
|--------|----|-----------------------|-------------------------|---------|
| Fri. | 9 | Art Gallery of NSW | { The Domain | 12-3 pm |
| Sat. | 10 | Art Gallery of NSW | { (Foyer Area) | 12-3 pm |
| Mon. | 12 | University of NSW | (Library Rm. 549) | 12-4 pm |
| Tues. | 13 | Alliance Francaise | 257 Clarence St. | 2-6 pm |
| Thurs. | 15 | Sydney University | { Parramatta Road | 12-4 pm |
| Fri. | 16 | Sydney University | { (Brennan Bldg. Rm 690 | 12-4 pm |
| Mon. | 19 | City Art Institute | { Albion Ave. Paddo. | 12-4 pm |
| Tues. | 20 | City Art Institute | { (Conference Room) | 12-4 pm |
| Wed. | 21 | Le Chifley Cafe & Bar | Arcade-5 Elizabeth | 5.30 pm |
| | | | & 6 Castlereagh | |

Contact: Eric Gidney or Bronwen Lewis
 32 1750
 660 5093 969 7384

for further information.

We would like to thank I.P.Sharp and Texas Instruments for their generous support.

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LA PLISSURE DU TEXTE
COMPUTER-MEDIATED PROJECT

| NAME | DATE OF BIRTH | RESIDENCE ADDRESS/PHONE | PROFESSIONAL OCCUPATION | INSTITUTIONAL AFFILIATION | EXHIBITIONS/PUBLICATIONS/COLLECTIONS | SIGNATURE |
|-------------------|---------------|--|-------------------------|---|---|--------------------------|
| MAURICE BLACKMAN | 25/7/1946 | 6/24 Stanley St.
EAST SYDNEY 2010
331-4451 | University lecturer | University of N.S.W.
(School of French) | The French-Australian
Cultural Connection
(Publishing 1984) | <i>Maurice Blackman</i> |
| Adrian Thirsk | 28/7/1963 | 35 Springdale Rd
Killara 2071 | Tertiary Student | University of Sydney | | <i>Adrian P. Thirsk</i> |
| Nodia LEW | 24/3/1945 | 498 1880
72 Cavendish St
Stammore 2048
Ph: 51972 21 | High School Teacher | Dpt of Education | | <i>N. LEW</i> |
| Michelle Royer | 8/2/51 | 2/4 Cross St
Waverley 2026
387 3680 | University Tutor | University of N.S.W.
(School of French) | | <i>M. Royer</i> |
| DAVID J. HORSWELL | 2-9-48 | 5/2 MILNER
CRESCENT
WOLLSTONECRAFT. | M.A.
STUDENT. | CITY ART
INSTITUTE.
SYDNEY N.S.W.
AUSTRALIA. | 1 MAN SHOWS.
IRVING GALLERIES-83
MCGURK GALLERIES-76
HOGARTH GALLERIES-76
-ALICE EXHIBITIONS.
-TRAY DONATI GALLERY.
-END GAME GALLERY
-POST CARD EXHIBITION
-WALL COLLECTIONS - 1984/85.
- HARRY M. MILLER
ESTATE.
- SCULPTURE IN
MAIN COURTYARD. | <i>David J. Horswell</i> |

FOR THE ATTENTION OF A: PERSONS PARTICIPATING IN 'LA ISSURE DU TEXTE' PROJECT, 1983

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LA PLISSURE DU TEXTE COMPUTER NETWORKING PROJECT

| NAME | DATE OF BIRTH | RESIDENCE ADDRESS/PHONE | PROFESSIONAL OCCUPATION | INSTITUTIONAL AFFILIATION | EXHIBITIONS/PUBLICATIONS/COLLECTIONS | SIGNATURE |
|-----------------|---------------|---|------------------------------------|---------------------------|--------------------------------------|-----------|
| Vigorien Nad | 6/3/83 | 8/96 Campbell Rd
Bondi Beach 2026 | Student | University of Sydney | | |
| Alan Cholodenko | JAN. 26, 1940 | 57/2 G. CRESCENT ST
MILMANN'S POINT 2060 | LECTURER IN
FILM STUDIES | UNIVERSITY OF
SYDNEY | | |
| TED COLLESS | 24/4/52 | 59 GOTTENHAM ST
GLEBE 2037 | ASSISTANT LECTURER
FILM STUDIES | UNIVERSITY OF
SYDNEY | | |
| Tim Pullen | 23/8/61 | 67 Edward St,
Chippendale
698 7147 | student | University of
Sydney | | |
| KAAREN PETERSON | 3/9/63 | 14 CAMPBELL ST N.S.W
BALMAIN 810266 | ART STUDENT | CITY ART INSTITUTE | | |
| MARILYN BENNETT | | 2 QUEENS PACE
BALMAIN 810264 | | | | |
| ERIC GIDNEY | 28/12/46 | 19 COOK ST
GLEBE 600055 | LECTURER | CITY ART INSTITUTE | | |

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LA PLISSURE DU TEXTE PROJECT TELETYPE COMPUTER NETWORKS PROJECT

| NAME | DATE OF BIRTH | RESIDENCE ADDRESS/PHONE | PROFESSIONAL OCCUPATION | INSTITUTIONAL AFFILIATION | EXHIBITIONS/PUBLICATIONS/ COLLECTIONS | SIGNATURE |
|-------------------|---------------|---------------------------------------|------------------------------|--|--|-------------|
| MARY ANNE SLAVICH | 17/6/59 | 43 ROBERT ST
HARBOR | STUDENT | SYDNEY UNI. | | M.A Slavich |
| ANNE HOODN | 5/5/58 | 31 ROSE ST
ANNANDALE | STUDENT | CITY ART
INSTITUTE | | Anne Hoodn |
| SHARIE FAHEY | 14/5/55 | 31 ROSE ST
ANNANDALE | ACOUSTICS
TECHNICAL | U. N. S. W | | S. Fahey |
| BARBARA DOWLING | 27/1/51 | 350 Annandale St
Annandale 2038 | Student | City HA Institute | | B. Dowling |
| Steve Couvi | 22-6-60 | 266 McCombs Creek
Rd. Choral Point | student | N.S.W. Institute Technology | ? | Steve Couvi |
| MARLENE NORST | | 10/107 KURRABER RD.
NEUTRAL BAY | Modern language
Professor | School of Modern
languages, MACQUARIE
UNIVERSITY | Langueges
Bilingual Book Fair
Our living languages
Book Exhibition. | M. J. Norst |

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Ladbro 334392 | Student of French | University of NSW | | <i>Julie Swan</i> |
| Rosal LELELLIER | 17.04.1956 | 26 Buckingham St
Redfern 2016 | High school
French assistant | Uni of Sydney | | <i>Rosal Lelellier</i> |
| Rosemary Noon | 25.6.49 | 51 Anclissen St.
New Lamb Park | Consultant | S. History of NSW | | <i>Rosemary Noon</i> |
| Angela Pickup | 12.6.59 | 62 Mosman St
Mosman 2088 | | | | <i>A.P. Pickup</i> |
| Jeanette Loudeston | | 28 Beaconsfield
Pete, Lindfield, NSW
Phone / Fax / Telex
Kells | Teacher of
French
Therapist / Librarian
Reflector | School of Modern Languages
Macquarie
Uni | | <i>Jeanette Loudeston</i> |
| Angus MARTIN | 19 OCT 35 | 10/11 Kurriaba Rd
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French / Russian
Translator / Interpreter
Lecturer
Chancellor (Gamer)
etc | School of Modern Languages
Macquarie Uni | | <i>Angus Martin</i> |
| Kinda Raymond | | | | | | <i>Kinda Raymond</i> |
| Emmy Watt | | | | | | <i>Emmy Watt</i> |
| Marlene Herat | | | | | | <i>Marlene Herat</i> |