

# The Platypus's Grail

Being a piece of reputed journalism for the Barony Toasted platypus

April 1996 (A.S. XOXOXO)

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Lady Elfquest Grezettel of Dungheap, CFB, CGP, CW (yippee!)

## From da' Baron and Baroness

Hello and good-bye from b'Earache and Muffledyawnway, Ex-Baron and Baroness of the Barony Toasted Platypus.

It is at long last we leave your presence and return our titles. We have thought this out a long time, and have decided that this was the best way to get even.

We're going to Fiji to live out our existence as wayfarer surfers, selling bags of stale peanuts to tourists to make ends meet. We didn't want it to come to this, but we hope you understand it's all your fault.

Our replacements are being assigned. So you're on your own a while. We hope they're everything you deserve.

But, as our last act we have installed some new awards:

**Order Of The Blinded Owl:** award for those who stay up VERY late the night before events, for no particular reason whatsoever

**Order of the Magic Gameboys:** award for those who run fantasy gaming tables at events (Membership is not restricted to males, it's just an honorary title like "Sir" or "Mister" in Star Trek)

**Order of the Gryphon's Whatzis:** for those that make lots of nifty stuff that isn't really period (or pretty).

**Award of the Dragon's Dewclaw:** for the fighters far behind front charge, who shout very valiant things, and often remain most alive at the end.

**Order of the Dragon's Byte:** award for those who contribute lots of bitmapped computer generated "Medieval" artwork.

**Award of the Dragon's Left Feet:** For those who can't dance, but do it anyway.

We hope your Baronial Herald can figure out some blazons for these new awards. We couldn't think of any, but we didn't really try.

Sincerely,  
Your EX-Excellencies,

**b'Earache & Muffledyawnway**

EX-Baron and EX- Baroness, of the Barony Toasted Platypus.

## From da' MOAS

The A&S documentation rules have changed. Before, you had to have \$50.00 of photocopies, a detailed synopsis and bibliography, and a certificate of authenticity from the

Metropolitan Museum. Now, all you need to get killer scores on your A&S entry is to have is a Garfield postcard signed by your mother.

These changes were made to make the A&S more acceptable to the average AD&D'er who wants to enter a Leatherlook vinyl and puff-paint scabbard, or the persona documentation for their 20+ level paladin/Ninja/arch-mage character.

I am sure these changes will enhance our Society ten-fold,

**Mistress Marnie Garnett of Saltshaker, O.L., O.O.H.L.A.L.A.**

## From da' Baronial Champion

What I want to know is why do all these chicks keep coming up to me going "Arfein, help me! Arfein, He's picking on me!" or "Arfein, beat him up for me!"

Why Can't a woman be more like a man? Men are so simple, so honest and true! All you have to do to tell a man you respect him is to say "Nice Helm." and it's understood.

A broad expects you to crawl and beg for forgiveness for no reason. Chivalry IS dead. I said so. Bug off!

**Arfein ap Rhodadendron**

## From da' Baronial Senschall

As your new Baronial Seneschal, I have taken some of these new tasks to heart. Like, declaring war on the East Kingdom, seceding the tyrannical Middle Kingdom, proclaiming ourselves the Holy Sovereign Empire of the Universe, and sending out a crack team of Royal assassins to ensure these changes.

I hope you all don't mind, I knew you wouldn't.

**Mistress Rusemundo Beausausage**

## From da' Baronial Herald

Badges? You don't need no stinking Badges!

I have found proof on my own that registering heraldry and names isn't period. I have documentation to this point, but it's in Middle English, and you can't read it any way.

Do what ever you want! Call your self Richard III, Henry Plantagenet or Her Royal Majesty laQuisha Von Hassenpfeffer ala Fontaine y Domingez of Orion! I won't stop you! Wear the arms of the United Kingdom or Duetchland proudly, it's your right. I can prove it, trust me.

**Lord Empress Useless**

### From da' Archery Champion

While in the bath last week I decided to conquer and destroy France.

I will start with this Barony, then move to the Society and become Lord High Emperor/Executioner of the Knowne World. I will then use the Society's forces and seize power from some third world nation, and then destroy France entirely by depleting their supplies in french bread and wine. They are sure to crumble within the week.

Why France you ask? Why No?

All who oppose me will die in horrible ways that only a true genius as myself can imagine with common power tools. Victory is mine!!!

### Gildasaur Cuttlebone

### From da' Babelike Chronicler

I have decided raise the subscription rates of \$10 to \$200. Subscriptions are still really \$10, I am just assessing the rest of the price as shipping and handling fee.

Other changes: the Platypus' Grail will come out only once a year, its size has been cut to one page, and it will no longer be mailed - all due to cost restrictions.

Thank you in advance for understanding.

### Lady Grezettil

### Da' Baronial Meeting Notes

(I had something better to do, so I will tell you what I think happened)

The Baron and Baroness said hi. The Chronicler said subscribe, and submit.

The Herald updated the populace on the submissions from the Barony. The Baronial Marshall said fighting is still off, till we find a new site. The Fencing Marshall said something about Fencing. The Archery Captain said we got people who shoot. The Exchequer said we have money. The Chamberlain said we have stuff. The MOAS said we got lots'o'people who do stuff. The Chateliane didn't say anything.

The Baronial meeting note taker asked for a \$1000.00 gift for all her hard work and it was unanimously approved, and is to be paid in cash. Someone talked about an upcoming event or two. Someone else whined about something.

All the local group seneschals stood up and sang "I've Got A Lovely Bunch Of Coconuts" and sat down.

### Meadhdata ni central

### A Poem in Middle English by Empress Usless

Heretay asway a Utifulbay irlgay,  
erhay amenay asway Eronicavay.

Erhay airhay asway ikelay hetay unsay,  
edray nday rightbay.

Erhay yeseay ereway ikelay owlingbay allsbay,  
lackbay as ightnay.

Erhay ipslay ikelay a esertday,  
ryday, rackedcay nday othay.

Iay avegay erhay hapstickcay.

### From da' Seneschall of Flighted Mounds

I think I have finally found our new sites for the Flighted Mounds Meetings. I couldn't find one site, so here's how it will work:

1st Sundays: when it falls in a month with an R it will be at "Colonel Ned's Shooting Range and Bingo Parlor on Range 10 (we are reminded to wear safety goggles), on other months it will be held in the Frozen food aisle of Krogers on Wayne Ave. There's not alot of room here, so we will have several meetings of no more than 10 people during the evening until everyone has attended.

On 3rd Sundays: In the Summer it will be held in a public park to be anounced moments before the meeting would start. In winter, it will be held at the Skyborn Drive-in Movies in Fairborn; tune your radio for 500am on your radio dial to hear the meeting proceedings. Voting will be conducted by flashing headlights.

Thank you for all your Co-operation in advance,

### Dimtree Volksowagonich

El Seneschalle for Life, or at least until you realize I'm siphoning funds...

(Eeeekkk! My god, what is that THING???) <deep breathe man, close your eyes, it's not that bad> (yes it is, it's bad, way bad....)

### Willslam and Condor Go Near the Movies (with Arfein)

(Ugly people!!!) <no lie my man, Look at that one!...EWWW!> (I never thought this much ugliness existed) <Did you ever see my gym teacher from high school?> (wow, this is better than paying to see the movie, except that it's nothing like real entertainment.) [when are we going to eat?] (You're hungry??? How can you be hungry?? I'll never look at pizza the same way again!)

Our feature house this week was the Centreville Showcase on Loop Rd. We sat in the parking lot right near the door to view this sorry batch of mutant humans entering for the 7:10pm show of Hellraiser. Man-o-man, when we say that there are more ugly people than you know, believe us... We know, we're blind now. And, it's all the fault of that hillbilly grandma in the pink polyester and flip-flops! Avert your eyes! <Say it's all a dream, mommy!!> A couple attractive women (Condor! Down Boy!!!) did happen to wander by the Movie-Mobile, they were rare, REAL RARE!! Even the best looking men were ugly (not that we actually noticed that at all ... really....). I mean after all this time we're used to it a bit by now, but this was almost to much to take.

Scoring a belch squelching 34.9 on our patented Abuse-o-ramalamadinglong, this particular theatre was in the same winceing range as sitting in the parking lot outside a 50% off sale at the Better White Trash and Garden Store (rusty 57' Chevy to park in the lawn, only \$4.00!) The score was sent skyrocketing when we saw a guy bend over to tie his shoes. Most of the points came from that alone! No violence at this theater, but our eyes sure hurt.

Willslam's Quote: "Was that a pet on the guy's head or was it a toupe?"

Condor's Quote: "Anyone want Popcorn?"

Arfeins Quote: " My god, what have I done with my life?????"

### From da' Baronial Chamberlain

Hi folks! I am having a garage sale next weekend, for sale is stuff like: tablecloths, feast-gear, cooking items, scrap lumber, road signs, camping gear, ect. It was just stuff I had laying around anyway, Why not make a few bucks? My address is in the back of the Grail. Cash only please.

**Lord Ifaan the Totally Deranged, no, we mean it, keep your children away**

THE WALTZ OF THE HORNY CLOVEN-HOOVED HAY-EATER,  
SPONSERED BY THE BARONY TOASTED PLATYPUS,  
IS PLEASED TO PRESENT IT'S WORLD FAMOUS...

## EVENT WITH NO THEME 4!!!!

THAT'S RIGHT, ONCE AGAIN, NO THEME, IN FACT THE EVENT IS SUCH ANOTHER NON-EVENT,  
IT'S NOT REALLY ANOTHER EVENT AT ALL. BUT THERE IS A SITE FEE AND DIRECTIONS.

### THE ACTIVITIES FOR THE DAY INCLUDE:

SITTING

STANDING

RUNNING FROM STREET GANGS

SELF DEFENSE

HIDING

THE AUTOCRAT, FEATOCRAT AND MERCHANTCRAT ALL WISH TO REMAIN ANONYMOUS.  
DIRECTIONS: GO TO THE BAD AREA OF DOWNTOWN DRIVE AIMLESSLY,  
STOP IN A DARK PLACE, GET OUT, LEAVE KEYS IN UNLOCKED CAR, WAIT.  
SOMEONE WILL BE AROUND SHORTLY TO COLLECT YOUR SITE FEE. DON'T RESIST, THEY HATE THAT.

### toasted platypus singles

(A Miss Zelda Company, a subsidiary of Zeldacom Int'l. Corp.)

Yes! The hottest singles in the Midrealm are here in Toasted Platypus, here are just a few!!! To respond to an ad carry it around the next Baronial event and wave it at who you think it is. If they ignore you and run away, you know you found the right person.

**SWM**, turn ons: travel, english (well, sort of) literature, museums, hats, pointy shoes & stockings - turn offs: home repairs, car repairs, and armour repairs is seeking brunette for lifelong. Box# 124

**SWF**, OL, likes dancing, spinning, dressing up, arts and politics. Seeking classy man with a sense of style, and longer than average attention span. Box# 328

**SWL** Laurel, loves to sew, cooking for 200, seeking man with a nice kitchen and lots closet space. Box# 245

**SWM**, enjoys royal toadying, paperwork, back row snickering, heraldic commenting, and all things Russian is seeking a woman who knows how to have a good time canting. Box # 576

