

The Festival Enquirer

A RENAISSANCE MEDIA ZONE PRODUCTION



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Local Irish Band Claims To Be Bigger Than

The Beatles!

STORY BY LUCY

OUTRAGED FANS OF THE FAB FOUR FROM LIVERPOOL ARE DEMANDING AN APOLOGY FROM FRONT-MAN THOMAS O'DRISON OF THE LOCAL IRISH BAND, THE DREGS, AFTER A STATEMENT MADE LAST WEEKEND STATING THAT THE DREGS WERE "BIGGER THAN THE BEATLES."

WHEN ASKED TO COMMENT, BAND MEMBERS DIEDRE, SHANNON, AND MEGAN SIMPLY SHRUGGED THEIR SHOULDERS AND DRANK FROM THEIR FLASKS. CEDRIC SAID, "HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A BEETLE? THEY ARE SMALL IN COMPARISON TO MY BOOTS" O'RAIAN, IN A STRANGE DISPLAY OF DRUNKEN SHENANIGANS, REMOVED HIS PANTS AND PROCEEDED TO TAKE A NAP THERE UPON THE BENCH WITH HIS GUITAR IN HAND. WHEN WE FINALLY REACHED THOMAS FOR HIS STATEMENT HE THREW HIS HANDS IN THE AIR AND EXCLAIMED, "LOOK! THERE ARE SIX DREGS AND THERE ARE FOUR BEATLES AND EVEN I KNOW THAT SIX IS BIGGER THAN FOUR!" AND SO THERE YOU HAVE IT. ORDER HAS RETURNED TO THE KINGDOM AND SONGS ABOUT REANIMATED CORPSES AND VARIOUS LIVESTOCK ONCE AGAIN ECHO THROUGHOUT THE LAND.

Care and Feeding of your Peasant

BY PET PEASANT EXPERT LADY MICHELLE MABELLE



PORTRAIT BY LONN SIMONS

PEASANTS MAKE
WONDERFUL COMPANIONS
BUT DO TAKE EFFORT TO
CARE FOR. HERE ARE SOME
SIMPLE TIPS:

CHOOSE YOUR BREED CAREFULLY: THERE ARE A LARGE VARIETY OF PEASANTS. MAKE SURE TO PICK THE KIND BEST FOR YOU. PERHAPS YOU LIKE THE IDEA OF AN EXOTIC PET LIKE A FRENCH PEASANT BUT YOU MUST ALSO BE AWARE THEY DO COME WITH A DISTINCT ODOR. KEEP IN MIND YOUR DESIRED BEHAVIOR TRAITS AND APPEARANCE WHEN CHOOSING A PEASANT. ENGLISH PEASANTS TEND TO BE LOYAL BUT NOT VERY INTELLIGENT. IRISH PEASANTS ARE PLAYFUL BUT CAN BE A DIFFICULT TO CONTROL.

FEEDING: PEASANTS ARE NOT ABLE TO JUDGE THEIR OWN LEVEL OF HUNGER AND WILL OFTEN BEG FOR MORE FOOD OR TREATS. A HEALTHY PEASANT IS LEAN, SO CURB YOUR DESIRE TO SPOIL YOUR PEASANT AND OVER FEED THEM. TREATS SHOULD BE KEPT TO A MINIMUM SO REFRAIN FROM SHARING YOUR TABLE SCRAPS, EXCEPT FOR ON SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

HYGIENE: PEASANTS HAVE BEEN BRED TO SERVE THE NOBILITY AND HAVE LOST THEIR WILD INSTINCTS SO THEY REALLY AREN'T VERY CAPABLE OF CARING FOR THEMSELVES. THEY MUST BE BATHED ONCE A MONTH. THIS MAY BE AN ARDUOUS TASK AS MANY PEASANTS SEEM TO DISLIKE BEING BATHED.

TRAINING: AN UNTRAINED PEASANT MAY GROW UNRULY AND MAY EVEN REVOLT. TO AVOID SUCH ILL BEHAVIOR REMEMBER TO SOCIALIZE YOUR PEASANT SO IT KNOWS APPROPRIATE BEHAVIOR AROUND NOBILITY. AGGRESSIVE BEHAVIOR SHOULD BE DISCOURAGED BY DISTRACTION TECHNIQUES SUCH AS SHAKING SHINY THINGS OR APPLICATION OF A WHIP OR THE RACK.

BREEDING: WITH THE EXCEPTION OF PEASANTS WITH NOTABLE BLOODLINES, MOST PEASANTS DO NOT NEED TO BE BRED. THERE ARE VILLAGES FULL OF PEASANTS LOOKING FOR A GOOD NOBLE HOME TO SERVE SO PLEASE DON'T CONTRIBUTE TO THE NUMBER OF HOMELESS PEASANTS.

PLEASE REMEMBER TO SPAY OR NEUTER YOUR PEASANT.

Secrets at the End of the Rainbow

BY GUEST REPORTER JEWEL THE WATER FAIRY

HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED WHY ALL THOSE CUTE LITTLE LEPRECHAUNS SEEM TO BE GUYS, WHY THEY ALWAYS WHERE GREEN, AND WHY DO THEY KEEP THEIR POTS OF GOLD AT THE END OF THE RAINBOW? I SURE HAVE. SO I DID A LITTLE RESEARCH, I FIGURED THAT I WOULD STAND OUT THERE IN THE BIGGEST STORM POSSIBLE AND FIND THE RAINBOW THAT WILL INEVITABLY TRAIL. I STOOD OUT THERE FOR 30 MINUTES AS THE RAIN POURED DOWN; I BEGAN TO THINK THAT I WOULD NEVER GET THE OPPORTUNITY TO SEE THIS ELUSIVE FAE. JUST THEN THOUGH AS I WAS AT MY LOWEST THE RAINBOW APPEARED THE END ONLY ABOUT 100 YARDS AWAY. I CREEPT UP ON THE RAINBOW AND THERE IT WAS...

A HUGE POT FULL OF GOLD!

I RAN OVER TOO AND GRABBED IT TO SEE IF THE LEPRECHAUN WOULD APPEAR. SURE ENOUGH THERE HE WAS RIGHT AT MY FEET. GREET HAT, GREEN JACKET, GREEN SHIRT AND PANTS, STANDING ABOUT 3 FEET TALL WITH BRIGHT RED HAIR. HE SAID TO ME "THAT POT OF GOLD IS MINE; YOU CAN'T HAVE IT UNLESS YOU CATCH ME SILLY." I RESPONDED TELLING HIM THAT I SOUGHT ONLY INFORMATION AND IF HE WOULD ANSWER ME JUST A FEW QUESTIONS I WOULD GLADLY PUT HIS GOLD BACK AT THE END OF THAT RAINBOW.

MY FIRST QUESTION WAS WHY THEY ALWAYS WORE GREEN. I EXPECTED AN ANSWER ABOUT IT BEING ESPECIALLY LUCKY OR THE COLOR OF IRELAND HIS HOME LAND. I INSTEAD GOT THE MATTER OF FACT ANSWER "WE ARE GREEN BECAUSE IT IS THE SAFEST BET TO TRAVEL IN THE MIDDLE OF THE RAINBOW WHICH IS GREEN, SO WE END UP GETTING DYED THAT VERY SAME COLOR." MY SECOND QUESTION WAS WHERE THE GIRL LEPRECHAUNS ARE. THE ANSWER I GOT ACTUALLY TOLD ME THE ANSWER TO MY THIRD QUESTION TO! HE RANTED "WELL HERE IS WHY YOU NEVER SEE ANY OF THE GIRLS. WE ARE EXTRAORDINARY SHOE MAKERS EACH OF US CAN MAKE UP TO THREE PAIRS A NIGHT. WELL ALL THE WOMEN FIND IT NECESSARY TO GET A MATCHING OUTFIT FOR EACH OF THE PAIRS OF SHOES WE MADE. SO THEY SPEND THEIR WHOLE DAY SHOPPING AND SPENDING ALL THE GOLD WE MAKE FROM THE SHOES, SO WE ATTEMPT TO LIMITED IT BY PUTTING OUR GOLD AT THE END OF THE RAINBOW SO THE WOMEN CAN'T FIND IT AND SPEND IT ON CLOTHES, NOT THAT IT WORKS, BUT WE SURE TO TRY!"

I ASKED HIM THEN WHY DID THEY SAVE THE GOLD. THE ANSWER WAS SIMPLE "WELL OF COURSE IT IS EVERY LEPRECHAUNS' GOAL TO BUY A BAR TO RETIRE TO."

AFTER THAT I PUT BACK HIS POT OF GOLD AFTER WHICH BOTH HE AND THE RAINBOW PROMPTLY DISAPPEARED, SO REMEMBER NEXT TIME YOU FIND THE END OF THE RAINBOW AND SPOT THAT POT OF GOLD, YOU MIGHT WANT TO LEAVE IT THERE. AFTER ALL ONE DAY THAT LEPRECHAUN MIGHT BUY A BAR NEAR YOU, WHICH WOULD MAKE IT THE LUCKIEST PLACE EVER TO GET A GOOD DRINK.

Op Lube Leder

BY NETTIE DE FLESHMONGAR

U R SHINYAR DAN DE SKALES UV A FLESH IN DE WAHTER.
U R PERDYER DAN DE GOLD OF A GOLDFEESH IN DE SUN.
WEN I LOOK AT U, I SEE YOUR SMILE DO A HAND-STAND
AND I TIP MY HED UPSIDE-DOWN TO GAZ ON YOUR APPYNESS.
I NO U R JUST SHY.
I THINK IT'S KUTLE.
AND IF ANY SAY U R NOT FOUR ME,
I WIL PADDLE DEM

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Life in the Fast Lane

BY PENNY LANE STARR

RUMOR HAS IT THAT THE SISTERS OF SAINT SWIGGEM AND THE BUST DUSTERS HAVE TEAMED UP TO CREATE A NEW "CONVENT" IN OUR SHIRE. IT IS SUPPOSEDLY CALLED "THE CONVENT OF GLITTER AND BEER." THIS "CONVENT" WILL TAKE IN THE UNWANTED, WANTED, AND WANDERING SOULS LOOKING FOR A REALLY GOOD TIME WHERE BEER AND BUSTS WILL BE THE "SALVATION" OF ALL! WHERE ONE MIGHT FIND A BOOS-UM BUDDY OVER A PINT OR TWO OR THREE OF DARK BODY ALE. THOUGH THE "CONVENT" WILL BE OPEN AT ALL HOURS OF THE DAY, THE SISTERS AND THE BUST DUSTERS SAY THE BEST TIME TO BE "SAVED" IS IN BETWEEN THE HOURS OF 8PM AND 4AM. ALL TYPES OF "DONATIONS" ARE ACCEPTED BUT THE BETTER THE "DONATION" THE BETTER THE "SALVATION." THE LOCATION OF THIS NEW "CONVENT" IS YET TO BE DISCOVERED, BUT ONCE FOUND I WILL BE SURE TO INFORM OUR READERS SO THAT WE ALL MAY FIND OUR "SALVATION" IN BEER AND BUSTS!

DO YOU HAVE A STORY FOR US? PLEASE SEND IT TO
RENAISSANCEMEDIAZONE VIA HOTMAIL OR FIND US IN THE BOOK OF FACES